

Grasping 891

Chapter 891: Immortal Clouds Stir in All Directions

"Dulongzi! And even Ao Xuan! What are you doing, sealing off the entire Barbaric Wilderness and causing its collapse!"

Miaoyan Immortal Honorific's charming face sank as she rebuked.

Ao Xuan Immortal Honored narrowed his old eyes, his cold gleam revealed, and without answering Miaoyan's question, he suddenly raised his hand, directly launching two dark fire rays towards Miaoyan and Liuhe.

The nature of those fire rays was unknown; one was firm, the other flexible, and within the fire rays, traces of Dao Laws faintly exuded, instantly spreading like a web in the void, causing the chilling void's temperature to suddenly rise.

The power of Dao Laws dispersed to both sides, condensing into shadows of black fire maces thousands of zhang wide. Once swung, they immediately shook the void, sweeping away billions of black flames. Whenever the mace shadows passed, the void was sliced open and began to burn endlessly, billowing black smoke.

As the mace shadows fell, beast sounds resonated between heaven and earth. The sound initially sharp, then morphing into a low drone after entering the ears, resembling dragon chants, elephant calls, the wrathful roar of ancient beasts, and the chanting Sanskrit of ancient monks.

The expressions of the two immortal venerables, Liuhe and Miaoyan, drastically changed!

If they were not mistaken, these burning twin maces were none other than the famous Offering Vessel of Ancient Demons within the True Dragon Clan—the 'Brahmic Demon Mace'!

The mace has a significant origin, as a weapon left behind by a deceased demon emperor of the True Dragon Clan, its grade reaching Innate!

It is rumored that the demon emperor who forged this mace was proficient in Buddhist principles, merging Buddha and demon paths within himself, thus able to craft this weapon.

This Brahmic Demon Mace is extraordinarily heavy, only ancient monsters of the Eternity Realm entering the path through the body can wield it effortlessly. If strength is sufficient, wielding this mace can cleave heavens and earth with one strike.

Ao Xuan himself isn't proficient in Body Refinement techniques and can only throw this mace like a hidden weapon, managing to exert only thirty percent of its power. Yet, even so, it made Liuhe and Miaoyan's gaze heavy.

Liuhe Immortal Venerable hesitated not at all, spewing out a beam of black light from his mouth. Once the light fell into the void, it instantly transformed into a black jade seal, swirling outwards—it is precisely his Dao Weapon.

Upon the jade seal, nearly a thousand sovereign qi wound around it, its imperial majesty striking one's heart with awe.

A thousand strands of sovereign qi instantly shot out, forming a massive thousand-zhang golden palm that directly grasped towards one of the mace shadows!

Miaoyan Immortal Honorific bit open her finger, flicking it forwards multiple times, transforming her blood into stars, instantly dotting twelve blood-colored stars in the void.

The stars interlinked, forming a constellation resembling Pegasus. Once the constellation formed, its overwhelming momentum immediately pulled into effect, the twelve stars condensed into a thousand-zhang single-horned Pegasus, leaping out, its hooves shattering the void, its horn aimed at the other mace shadow!

"Liuhe Seal and Ziwei Star Technique... relying on these, you won't be able to stop my Brahmic Demon Mace."

Ao Xuan revealed disdain in his eyes, slightly shook his head, suddenly changing his hand's seals, the twin maces of Brahmic Demon sweeps across, Innate might descending from the sky.

The left mace, incomparably vigorous, engraved with demon elephant totems, seemingly absorbing the power of mountains and rivers into one mace. Just one strike shattered the thousand-zhang golden palm evolved from sovereign qi, overwhelming with a heavy impression.

The right mace, gentle as water, engraved with demon dragon totems. Amid dragon roars, waves of gentle strength unleashed, conjured images of a giant dragon's tail. Just one sweep shattered the single-horned Pegasus into scattered starry light.

Liuhe Immortal Venerable's gaze condensed, flicking his fingers forward, immediately transforming the jade seal Dao Weapon into a mountain, fiercely crashing down towards the elephant mace.

Seeing this, Ao Xuan burst with laughter, eyes filled with fierce beams, transforming his seals once again, with the elephant mace meeting the jade seal and fiercely smashing down!

In a clash of the two treasures, it immediately led to the collapse of the whole void in this space. Comparing the confrontation, the elephant mace was one step superior.

After one breath, the jade seal Dao Weapon was densely cracked.

After two breaths, the jade seal Dao Weapon was invaded by the Dao Laws of fire, increasingly torn from the inside out, glowing red like a soldering iron.

After three breaths, the elephant mace swept with full might, its tremendous force crushing the skies, wild and ruthless, directly sweeping Liuhe Immortal Venerable's jade seal Dao Weapon into pieces!

As the Dao Weapon was destroyed, Liuhe Immortal Venerable's face immediately turned white, a mixture of shock and anger overlaid by disbelief.

Having the Dao Weapon shattered by the elephant mace, Liuhe hadn't steadied his form yet when the dragon mace swept diagonally towards him again. His expression turned to surprise, his form swayed, and he vanished into the void, melding into it.

The dragon mace similarly vanished in a swoop, reappearing to sweep towards a certain void spot, sending Liuhe Immortal Venerable flying out from the void, coughing blood repeatedly as he retreated.

Without the Brahmic Demon Mace, Ao Xuan's strength would only match Liuhe's evenly, but having this treasure in hand, Ao Xuan was unexpectedly pressing down Liuhe overwhelmingly!

Miaoyan Immortal Honorific, inclined to assist from the side, intending to help Liuhe counter the twin maces, unexpectedly felt a chill pierce through her back, and swiftly turned away.

Behind her, an immense, towering dark shadow was approaching, its massive hand swinging directly towards her, as if the sky were collapsing upon her!

That dark shadow turned out to be the floating ancient monument!

At this moment, Old Ancestor Dulong stood atop the ancient monument, forming hand seals with ten fingers, activating the monument with full force, launching an attack on her.

The monument was not lifeless, releasing a fierce aura akin to fierce beasts, as flakes of stone shed, revealing fossil-like white bones beneath the stone skin!

The monument's grasp exceeded an Immortal Venerable Strike in power, comparable to an Immortal King's blow!

Faced with the danger, Miaoyan Immortal Honorific rapidly flicked her delicate fingers, releasing twenty-four drops of blood to fly past her fingertips, transforming them into stars, connecting in a constellation.

It was a constellation resembling a divine turtle, the momentum moved, and a mottled ancient turtle shell shield flew out within the constellation, shielding against the ancient monument.

With defense this strong, Dulongzi considered it impossible to directly crush this shield.

However, under one monument grasp, the giant shield emitted a dull sound, then completely disintegrated!

The power of that collapse continued forward, striking Miaoyan Immortal Honorific, the sound of bones cracking resounded within her delicate form, as though collided with a Cultivation Star, an unbearable force.

Her slender, delicate form flew like a broken kite, pale and bloodless in her charming face.

Dulongzi controlled the ancient monument's strike, by no means weaker than Ao Xuan's dual mace attack.

"Hehe, Miaoyan, oh Miaoyan, do you know, such monuments, I have six more in hand!"

Old Ancestor Dulong's words, like a clap of thunder, exploded in Miaoyan Immortal Honorific's ears.

Just one monument rendered her powerless to resist, she couldn't imagine if six more such monuments appeared, how she and Liuhe could ever survive!

As if confirming his words, the ancient monument continuously attacked Miaoyan Immortal Honorific, while Old Ancestor Dulong was calmly, leisurely, extending his hand into the void, summoning countless stones and bones, piling them piece by piece, forming a second ancient monument!

The demon race had run Barbarian Wilderness extensively for years, discovering not only fragments of the ancient monument of the Seventh Generation Barbarian Ancestor but also the broken ancient monument of the previous six generations of Barbarian Ancestors.

The monument that initially attacked Miaoyan was precisely the ancient monument of the Seventh Generation Barbarian Ancestor, Fan Mokong, imbued with a blood soul, formed by one hundred and eight Reverse Infants fused together.

With this blood soul, the monument ceased to be merely an ancient monument but akin to a puppet statue!

As Old Ancestor Dulong activated his divine skill, the shadow of the second ancient monument gradually formed, appearing atop the void!

The moment the second ancient monument completed its form, its hollow gaze immediately bore down on Old Ancestor Dulong, and from its body emanated an ancient voice of inquiry.

"I am the Sixth Generation Barbarian Ancestor... Fan Lianxiu... Who are you... Daring to summon my bones to form an image..."

"Hehe, junior Dulongzi, paying respects to the Sixth Generation Barbarian Ancestor, although I am of the demon race, I have nevertheless established a pact with the beasts of this realm, hence am a friend and not an enemy to senior. Please be assured!"

Old Ancestor Dulong smacked a demonic talisman onto the second ancient monument, instantly suppressing the voice within the monument.

He continued to summon other ancient monuments from the void!

The third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh!

Old Ancestor Dulong unexpectedly summoned all the remains of the Barbarian Ancestors of seven generations consecutively from the endless void, forming ancient monuments!

Yet, the monuments of the earlier six generations differed from the seventh monument, lacking the blood soul of fused Reverse Infants within them, unable to serve as puppets to attack Miaoyan Immortal Honorific.

Old Ancestor Dulong quietly regarded Miaoyan Immortal Honorific as if sensing a dead entity, saying nothing, waiting!

Waiting for the operation of the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation, waiting for countless blood-sacrificed lives to transform into Reverse Infants, Reverse Infants fusing, to create new blood souls!

Once the remaining six blood souls return, all seven ancient statues will gather and turn for the third time, slaughtering the entire wilderness and summoning the ancient passage to the Sky Desolate Ancient Realm!

"It won't be long before the remaining six Barbarian Ancestor blood souls form within the wilderness. By then, as long as the blood souls are summoned, the ancient passage will emerge..." Ancestor Dulong smiled with satisfaction.

Ao Xuan, relying on the power of the Brahmic Demon Mace, had already severely injured Liuhe Immortal Lord.

Ancestor Dulong, leveraging the ancient statue's power, had also severely injured Liuhe Immortal Lord.

Miaoyan Immortal Honorific bit her lip, struggling to resist the onslaught from the Seventh Generation ancient statue.

She knew that she and Liuhe were no match for Ao Xuan and the others; utter defeat was just a matter of time.

She could feel that as the wilderness shattered, there were human experts being slaughtered by the barbarian beasts every moment.

If not for the existence of the Banishing Immortal Force, human experts would naturally not fear the barbarian beasts, but now...

"Damn it! What is the demon race trying to do? Are they mad? Don't they know that the Barbarian Wilderness Ancient Domain hides an ancient passage leading to the Sky Desolate Ancient Realm? By causing this destruction, aren't they afraid of damaging the ancient passage? Or is it that their goal in causing the wilderness to collapse is precisely for this passage..."

Miaoyan Immortal Honorific's delicate face was frosted with coldness, as she secretly activated the jade talisman hidden in her sleeve. The jade talisman, conferred by the Four Oceans Sect, could open a temporary gateway at any moment to withdraw from the wilderness.

Yet, currently, the wilderness was sealed by the power of the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation, rendering the jade talisman impossible to activate no matter what.

The temporary gateway couldn't be opened, cutting off any connection between the wilderness and the outside. No one from outside could come in; no one inside could get out.

"When I was stationed in the wilderness, there was a secret command from the Sect that if there were changes in the wilderness, the 'Heaven-Sealing Celestial Decree' could be used to delay, waiting for reinforcements from the Four Oceans Sect... I only hold half of the immortal decree, the other half is in the hands of the Six Harmonies Ally..."

"I've roughly guessed one or two aspects of why the wilderness is collapsing. There's boundless formation power circulating in this heaven and earth, moving with the turning of that ancient statue. As long as this formation power is sealed, the demon race's plot should be slightly hindered..."

"If what the demon race covets is truly the ancient passage, then no matter what, they cannot be allowed to succeed!"

Miaoyan Immortal Honorific's beautiful eyes resolved, her red lips slightly parted, spewing out a mist of boiling blood, her face turning paler, clearly taking a substantial backlash from producing this mist.

As the blood mist appeared, it immediately formed seventy-two stars in the void, linking together into a constellation.

Within the constellation, an ancient wooden prison cage appeared suddenly, directly trapping Ancestor Dulong and the Seventh Generation ancient statue within it.

With Miaoyan Immortal Honorific's divine skill, she could only trap the ancient statue for a moment.

Just as she trapped the ancient statue, she immediately pointed her lotus foot, flying swiftly toward Liuhe's direction, her soft palm beckoning, holding a half volume of golden light-emitting yellow cloth immortal decree.

The immortal decree unfolded in the wind, depicted with only one divine seal script written in vermilion brush, elegant and free.

'Gui'!

Liuhe Immortal Lord was struggling bitterly in Ancestor Dulong's hands, and at this moment, seeing Miaoyan Immortal Honorific take out the immortal decree, he already knew her intention.

In his hand, he also had the other half of the Heaven-Sealing Celestial Decree, with a vermilion brush-written 'Cun' character on it.

'Gui' and 'Cun' combined, it becomes 'Seal'! Once the two immortal decrees are united, the power of sealing the heavens is possessed. Even if there are changes in the wilderness, the human experts can temporarily ensure their safety by relying on these immortal decrees.

"It seems that the power of the Heaven-Sealing Celestial Decree is the only option!"

In his retreat, Liuhe Immortal Lord waved to take out the half volume of celestial decree, suddenly unfurling it, activating it.

Almost simultaneously, the celestial decrees in the hands of Liuhe and Miaoyan each flew out, merging into a complete celestial decree in the void.

The vermilion 'Seal' character immediately flew out from the celestial decree, the inherent sealing power spreading throughout the entire wilderness in an instant.

The operation of the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation became sluggish due to the power of the Heaven-Sealing Celestial Decree.

The rotation of the ancient barbarian statue standing in the void, already slow, became even slower due to the Heaven-Sealing Celestial Decree.

The whole wilderness space suddenly twisted, appearing one after another vermilion giant gates, from which torrents of sealing power emerged.

A total of 108,000 giant gates, among which 8,000 are life gates, capable of accommodating heaven and earth. The remaining 100,000 are death gates, containing formation arrays, and once mistakenly entered, one is immediately attacked and trapped by the formation array.

Pieces of shattered continents were each sucked into different life gates.

Miaoyan and Liuhe, as they continually retreated, were each absorbed into different life gates.

Ancestor Dulong propelled the ancient statue's palm to smash the cage to break free, yet before he could steady himself, he was directly sucked into a life gate.

The seven ancient statues were each sucked into different life gates.

Ao Xuan was shocked and furious, clearly not expecting that Miaoyan and Liuhe held the Heaven-Sealing Celestial Decree!

"It's actually the Heaven-Sealing Celestial Decree! Damn it!"

Ao Xuan's face turned extremely unsightly, losing his balance, he was also sucked into a life gate.

The scenery before him rapidly changed; Ao Xuan barely stabilized his form, sweeping his gaze over the interface he was in, his face darkening to an alarming degree.

In sight was a barren and desolated shattered continent, and above the sky, hundreds of giant gates appeared faintly, some alive, some dead, difficult to discern.

Ao Xuan identified one of the giant gates, flying into it; he remembered it was the gate that sucked him into this place.

He originally intended to return the way he came, but bizarrely, he appeared in another interface, still a life gate interface.

After passing through several giant gates, he eventually fell into a death gate interface full of formation arrays!

With Ao Xuan's strength, he was temporarily trapped by the death gate formation array, unable to extricate himself!

"How hateful! Originally, as long as Liuhe and Miaoyan were killed, there would be no more obstructions, allowing the ancient statue to turn thrice, unsealing the ancient passage! I didn't expect that they would hold the Heaven-Sealing Celestial Decree, directly sealing the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation, sealing the entire wilderness into 108,000 Heaven-Sealing Gates!"

"Only four-tenths of the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation remains, and with the strength of the Heaven-Sealing Celestial Decree, it can seal the formation for at least seven days! Seven days later, the power of the Heaven-Sealing Celestial Decree will be exhausted, at which point the wilderness will return to its original state!"

"Damn it! If the plan is delayed by seven days, who knows what changes might occur! Should the clan leader find out I've failed, certainly severe punishment would be meted out!"

To respond to the onslaught of the death gate formation, Ao Xuan's face became increasingly exasperated.

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In the Southern Heaven Immortal World, within the main sect of the Four Oceans Sect, atop the Fourfold Mountain, a stone statue as tall as half a person suddenly opened its eyes, transformed into a black-haired, black-clothed child with double braids.

Despite being in a child's form, the person's eyes were of ancient indifference, bearing a restrained momentum that, once released, was earth-shattering!

This person was the foremost among the ancient emperors of the four sections of the Four Oceans Sect, renowned as the 'Tongtian Ancient Emperor'!

Tongtian Ancient Emperor calculated on his fingers, then after a moment, smiled warmly like jade.

"The demon race ultimately couldn't hold back and wants to act against the ancient passage. Over four hundred boundary wars and countless fallen bones, all for this day. The celestial decree can seal the wilderness for seven days; seven days later, the ancient passage must emerge. The demon race seems intent on turning the wilderness into their mountain cave realm, monopolizing the passage. How greedy! Unfortunately, if they wish to monopolize the passage of the wilderness, they must first see if we humans agree."

After a brief silence, Tongtian Ancient Emperor suddenly transmitted a few words into the starry sky.

As soon as his voice fell, it immediately transformed into dozens of purple-gold voice-transmitting flying swords, streaming through the stars in an instant!

On this day, all the Immortal Emperors registered with the Four Oceans Sect received Tongtian Ancient Emperor's message!

In the Southern Heaven Immortal World, at the Fate-controlling Immortal Palace.

In the void, a purple-gold voice-transmitting flying sword soared through, quickly hiding and appearing, moving so fast that even ordinary Immortal Lords and Immortal Kings could hardly capture the light of the sword!

In the Wind-Thunder Mountain Cave Abode, Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor suddenly opened his eyes, reached forward to grasp the passing sword light, crushing it directly.

After listening to the message from the Tongtian Ancient Emperor, the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor smiled slightly and contentedly closed his eyes.

"The Ancient Passage within the Barbarian Wilderness, is it finally about to reveal itself? In seven days... it might be best not to watch this commotion."

In the Southern Heaven Immortal World, at the Zifu Academy's Palace of Tribulations.

The Tribulation Wielding Immortal Emperor was meditating under a green lamp, dressed in palace attire, her figure enchanting, with shadows scattering across the ground.

Her expression was serene, but this tranquility was soon shattered by a message-transmitting flying sword.

"The demon race has finally made a move against the Barbarian Wilderness... The emergence of the Ancient Passage, I wonder if it will be an opportunity or a calamity for the Dreamland Realm."

She rose gracefully with worry in her beautiful eyes, her figure gradually becoming faint until she finally disappeared from the hall, her whereabouts unknown.

In the Northern Heaven Immortal World, on the Black Martial Star.

The Tablets Master Immortal Emperor, Meng Xuanzi, was as usual, giving a sermon on the Black Martial Star. Just as he reached a critical point, he suddenly received a message from the Southern Heaven, and his expression immediately changed.

After instructing some words to his disciples, Meng Xuanzi's figure flickered, he flew out of the Black Martial Star, his destination unknown.

Leaving behind countless cultivators who had come to listen to his teachings, all looking at each other in dismay.

In the Northern Heaven Immortal World, in the Northern Abyssal Star Domain, at the Yishi Palace.

Deep within the forbidden area of Yishi Palace, inside a seven-colored tower, an old woman in grey robes was scolding a beautiful woman in palace attire.

If Ning Fan were here, he would recognize that the beautiful woman being scolded was Yuan Yao, with whom he had a past of ambiguous relations.

"Yao Er, this time, you have really disappointed your teacher! Although the engagement between Bei Xiao Man and the Ximen Aristocratic Family was facilitated by the Great Elder, it was also approved by your teacher. Why did you conspire with the Ximen Aristocratic Family to break off this engagement? I know that you love your daughter and disdain political marriages, but do you know that behind the Ximen Aristocratic Family stands a secret clan, and if our sect wishes to fully control Yishi Palace, we especially need the strength of the secret clan..."

Yuan Yao hung her head in silence, but her eyes harbored a hint of bitterness.

Years later, she had discovered that Lu Bei, whom she encountered in the past, and Zhou Ming, whom her daughter Bei Xiao Man was infatuated with, were indeed the same person.

Lu Bei... Zhou Ming... Ning Fan...

The young man she once had feelings for turned out to be the same one her daughter loved... how ironic.

"Whether Lu Bei or Ning Fan... since Xiao Man has given her heart and soul to this person, I naturally cannot marry Xiao Man to the Ximen Aristocratic Family anymore. Fortunately, the Ximen Aristocratic Family was reasonable and agreed to annul the engagement. It is said that Young Master Ximen Ye of the Ximen Family made efforts to agree to the annulment..."

"If one day Lu Bei comes to the Northern Heaven and meets Xiao Man, Xiao Man should be very happy, but I... how should I face him... Meeting is better than not meeting..."

Yuan Yao felt pain in her heart but remained silent, enduring the rebuke of the grey-robed old woman.

Suddenly, a purple-gold message-transmitting flying sword cut through the air.

The grey-robed old woman caught the flying sword, crushed it in her hand, and after hearing the message, her face lit up with a smile.

"Good, good, good! Seven days, is it? Excellent!"

After finishing her smile, the old woman turned her face coldly to Yuan Yao and snorted, "The matter of Bei Xiao Man, since it is settled, we shall let it be. In the future, if you go against your teacher's orders again, don't blame me for turning against you without mercy!"

With those words, the old woman's figure flickered, and she flew out of the seven-colored tower, her destination unknown.

Leaving Yuan Yao alone, sighing deeply, as if all strength had been drained from her body.

"Lu Bei, I have done my best for you and Xiao Man. If one day you come to the Northern Heaven, you must treat Xiao Man well and not fail her, otherwise, I will never forgive you..."

The Immortal Emperors affiliated with the Four Oceans Sect were mostly gathered in the Southern and Northern Heavens.

On this day, within the Southern and Northern Heavens, dozens of Immortal Emperors moved mysteriously, their whereabouts unknown.

On this day, within the Land of Demons of the Upper Realm, dozens of great emperors of the demon race left the demon race, their destinations also unknown.

The place where the Land of Demons and the Four Heavens immortal world intersect is a boundless blood-red void.

Within the void, countless fragments of white bones floated, occasionally intersected by scarlet meteors.

Among those white bones are also remnants of eternal cultivators, as hard as acquired immortal treasures.

But if those remnants are struck by the scarlet meteors, they would immediately shatter! The impact of the meteors is enough to wound even the Eternal Immortal Venerable!

This blood-red void is known to the world as the 'Crimson Penetration Passage,' one of the routes connecting the Four Heavens and the upper realm of the Demon World.

These reckless scarlet meteors are called 'Crimson Penetration Stars.' A single Penetration Star can directly kill someone in the Shedding Void Stage. Ten can kill a Yin Yang Transformation, a hundred can slay an Eternal Immortal Venerable, a thousand can destroy an Immortal King, and with ten thousand Crimson Penetration Stars, even an Immortal Emperor would be obliterated!

The Crimson Penetration Passage is extremely dangerous and is divided into east, middle, and west segments. The Four Heavens occupy the east segment, while the demon spirits reside in the west.

If a Human Great Emperor were to trespass into the west segment of the Crimson Penetration Passage, they would face the onslaught of the Crimson Penetration Stars; equally, if a Demon World Great Emperor were to trespass into the east segment, they too would face the Penetration Stars' attacks.

The accumulated remains in the Crimson Penetration Passage are the remnants of human and demon powerhouses who once dared to trespass.

Because of the existence of the Crimson Penetration Stars, few emperors of either race dare to venture into the Crimson Penetration Passage.

Usually, the Crimson Penetration Passage is scarcely visited, but today, more and more Immortal Emperors are rushing towards this place, gathering in the middle segment of the passage, including Human Great Emperors and Demon Great Emperors.

The two factions of Immortal Emperors stood on opposite sides of the void, not engaging with one another, but the tension was palpable.

This was not the time to make a move.

Below them was a grey void, which was the location of the Barbaric Wilderness Realm.

However, the Barbarian Wilderness Realm was currently sealed off, and even with numerous Great Emperors present, they could not enter due to being completely enveloped by the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation!

The schemes of the demon race had not escaped the notice of the humans.

The demons had shattered the Barbaric Wilderness, activating the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation, whereas the humans had activated the Heaven-Sealing Celestial Decree.

"Hehe, the Heaven-Sealing Celestial Decree you say? The Four Oceans Sect has indeed made such a grand gesture, bestowing it upon the guardian Immortal Venerable. Fortunately, I never expected Ao Xuan or Dulongzi to seize the Barbaric Wilderness entirely... Seven days later, once the Ancient Passage emerges, we may very well have to battle the humans for it!"

The chief of the True Dragon Clan, dressed in a gold robe, stood tall, with profound eyes that revealed no emotion, facing the Tongtian Ancient Emperor from afar.

The Tongtian Ancient Emperor also showed no expression, looking directly at the chief of the True Dragon Clan without avoidance.

Behind the Tongtian Ancient Emperor stood the Tribulation Wielding and Tablets Master Immortal Emperors, the grey-robed old woman from Yishi Palace, and many Immortal Emperors from the Northern and Southern Heavens.

No one chose to make a move at this moment; everyone was waiting for the confrontation seven days later.

Seven days from now, should the Ancient Passage appear, the Immortal Emperors present would surely engage in a fierce battle for it.

...

Ning Fan was unaware that nearly a hundred Great Emperors from the two races were currently watching outside the Barbaric Wilderness.

At this moment, he coldly stared at the two blood-red-eyed calamity slaves before him. These two were demon cultivators who had previously attempted to massacre the city.

Now, these two demon cultivators knelt straight before Ning Fan, devoid of excess expression.

They had been subdued by Ning Fan through the power of Jie Nian, turned into calamity slaves. In a sense, they were already dead, yet continued to live in the form of calamity slaves, obeying only Ning Fan's commands, recognizing no other kin!

More than four thousand Barbarian Beasts, in turn, obeyed the commands of the two demons, prostrating themselves on the ground like a mountain range, hanging their heads, fearing Ning Fan.

Ning Fan activated the Reverse Spirit Technique, searching the memories of the two demons with it. From these memories, Ning Fan learned that the demon race now had not only one Immortal Venerable stationed in the Barbarian Wilderness but had welcomed a second one.

Ning Fan also learned that the current collapse of the Barbarian Wilderness is an essential part of the demon race's blood sacrifice. As of now, the entire Barbarian Wilderness has been sealed, preventing anyone from entering or leaving.

The ultimate purpose of the demon race in collapsing the Barbarian Wilderness is unknown to the two demons. Except for Dulongzi and Ao Xuan, no other demon knows.

What Ning Fan knows is that a certain agreement has been reached between the demon race and the barbarian beasts.

Most high-ranking barbarian beasts have already established blood bans with the strong demon race, obeying the demon race.

The so-called blood ban is a restriction planted in the bloodline, which only forms if the barbarian beast voluntarily agrees. The two demons in front of him have each commanded 2,300 barbarian beasts through their internal blood ban.

Similar demon cultivators with such blood bans are many, commanding countless barbarian beasts, following the orders of the Demon Race Immortal Venerable. Once the Barbarian Wilderness collapses, they will lead the barbarian beasts in a massacre throughout the Barbarian Wilderness.

Once the Banishing Immortal Force is activated, most human cultivators will be no match for the barbarian beasts, making it easy to hunt them down in the shattered Barbarian Wilderness!

"The departure gate was supposed to appear in another year, unexpectedly, it arrives right before the demon race collapses the Barbarian Wilderness..."

Ning Fan's eyes revealed azure spikes as he activated his divine skills to extract the blood bans from the two demons' bloodline and swallowed them, raising his hand to kill the two demons afterwards.

In the past, he couldn't see or detach the blood bans, but now, after opening the Second Gate of Tianren, he can easily manage them.

These two demons had Ao Xuan, the Honored Immortal of the demon race's sensing restrictions planted in them, so keeping them would do more harm than good.

By swallowing the blood bans, Ning Fan could directly control over four thousand barbarian beasts, without needing to keep the two demons, avoiding potential troubles.

He took out the jade talisman seized from Si Ming and attempted to activate it, but discovered it couldn't be activated, nor could it open the Barbarian Flash Passage to leave the Barbarian Wilderness.

"Can't leave..."

Ning Fan frowned silently, suddenly raised his head, and glanced at the ancient statue's shadow at the highest point of the void.

A vast wave of exchanging blows was coming from the ancient shadow above, clearly indicating a battle between figures of the Immortal Venerable level!

Gradually, more ancient statue shadows appeared at the peak of the sky, eventually, there were seven of them!

Soon, an incomparably powerful sealing force descended upon the world. Subsequently, numerous gigantic doors appeared in the void, absorbing Ning Fan together with the broken continent where Tianman City was located, into one of the life gates.

Along with them, several other broken continents were absorbed into the same life gate, yet there were no living beings left, seemingly already sacrificed by blood.

Ning Fan's eyes flickered with azure light, gazing towards the gigantic doors within the void.

With his vision, he could faintly discern that these gigantic doors divided into life gates and death gates.

Before he could look in detail, suddenly there was a rumbling sound from within one of the life gates.

Then, a broken continent flew out directly from within that life gate!

On that broken continent were hundreds of human cultivators. Most of these human cultivators were only at the Void Fragmentation realm, with the highest cultivation being an advanced female cultivator

in the Human Profound realm, but even she was suppressed by the Banishing Immortal Force to only the late stage of Void Fragmentation.

The faces of these cultivators were all filled with panic, as several hundred barbarian beasts were currently chasing them madly!

Although the highest cultivation among the chasing barbarian beasts was only Human Profound, given the suppressive effects of Banishing Immortal Force on these hundreds of cultivators, their fate would be death if they got caught!

"Are we going to die..." The Fate Immortal female cultivator's face was filled with despair.

Her name was Tong'er, one of the many handmaidens of Miaoyan Immortal Honorific.

Due to the collapse of the Barbarian Wilderness continent, the continent she and hundreds of human cultivators were on was separated, and due to the forces of the Heaven-Sealing Celestial Decree, they were absorbed into a certain life gate.

Within that life gate, the barbarian beasts were numerous, making these cultivators, who were already suppressed by Banishing Immortal Force, no match for them, unable to do anything but flee.

They were rushing into other life gates looking to find human reinforcements.

Unfortunately, they had crossed several life gates but still had yet to find any human aid.

It must be said that their luck was indeed good, yet to have unwittingly entered any of the death gates, otherwise, they would have perished already.

Just as despair was about to overcome them, they discovered that within this life gate, there were indeed several broken continents, with one seeming to have traces of cultivator's aura, though indistinct.

Tong'er excitedly spread out her spirit sense towards the broken continent where Tianman City was, but upon a quick scan, her heart sank again.

That broken continent indeed had cultivators' aura, but even more numerous were the auras of thousands of barbarian beasts, including one Shekong Barbarian Beast!

"There are barbarian beasts here too! Even a Shekong barbarian beast!"

Tong'er closed her eyes in despair.

The highest cultivation among the chasing barbarian beasts behind was only Human Profound, yet it already made them desperate.

The broken continent ahead had thousands of barbarian beasts lurking, including even a Shekong Barbarian Beast...

What they had thought was finding human aid, was instead stumbling into an even more dangerous barbarian beast nest.

The other human cultivators also showed expressions of despair.

Suddenly, Tong'er heard the hundreds of barbarian beasts chasing behind them letting out fear-filled roars.

She opened her eyes in surprise and the first thing she saw was a man with ghost eyes and silver hair, dressed in red and white robes, standing in the air, coldly watching all beings. With just one glance, he made several hundred barbarian beasts tremble!

Tong'er couldn't believe her eyes, gazing at that man, who exuded the aura of a human cultivator. From this man, Tong'er sensed a momentum not weaker than a mid-stage Shekong cultivator!

One must know that the entire Barbarian Wilderness is suppressed by Banishing Immortal Force now, and any second step cultivators under the Eternity realm are suppressed by one major realm.

This man could exude a mid-stage Shekong momentum, could he have been a mid-phase Shattered Thought old monster before being suppressed by Banishing Immortal Force?!

"Mid-phase Shattered Thought!" Tong'er's gaze immediately became fervent.

Any human cultivator who could reach the mid-phase Shattered Thought was a renowned old monster, a senior she could only look up to.

"This woman looks familiar, seems to be one of Miaoyan Immortal Honorific's handmaidens..."

Ning Fan's gaze flickered slightly, before making a decision after a moment.

He was cold-hearted by nature. Watching these human cultivators getting chased by barbarian beasts, a man of his character would most likely turn a blind eye.

After all, saving these people and keeping them around would become a hassle to some extent.

Now, with the chaotic unrest in the Barbarian Wilderness, Ning Fan had his own hands full, how could he have the mood to care for others?

However, he once met the handmaiden of Miaoyan Immortal Honorific, though only briefly, he remembered Tong'er was one of hers.

Miaoyan Immortal Honorific had helped him resist the Seven True Seven Illusionary Arrows. He didn't mind reciprocating, saving this handmaiden for Miaoyan Immortal Honorific.

"Kill!"

Ning Fan casually ordered, immediately leading to an eerie scene.

Manipulating through the blood bans within him, the over four thousand barbarian beasts lurking outside Tianman City suddenly flew into the sky, slaughtering the hundreds of new arriving barbarian beasts!

"How... how is this possible!" Tong'er and the rest of the human cultivators were shocked beyond belief.

Never before had they seen a human cultivator who could control an army of barbarian beasts! (To be continued. If you like this work, please go to the website (qidian.com) to vote for recommendation votes and monthly votes. Your support is my greatest motivation. Mobile users, please read at m.qidian.com.)

Chapter 892: The First Step of Golden Light Earthstride

With the power of the Blood Ban, Ning Fan could control these four thousand barbarian beasts, and the commands he issued were impossible for them to defy.

The several hundred barbarian beasts opposite them, with their highest cultivation only reaching Ning Fan's level, were no match for Ning Fan's army of four thousand barbarian beasts, resulting in a one-sided slaughter.

The scene of barbarian beasts battling one another was extremely rare, and it was the first time that Tong'er and the other human cultivators had witnessed it.

With each breath, numerous barbarian beasts let out horrific cries and fell, their colossal corpses plummeting from the sky, and foul beast blood rained down, filling the air with a pungent stench.

The beast blood that splattered onto human bodies was black, sticky, and warm to the touch, causing discomfort.

Tong'er and the other human cultivators, standing below, were almost entirely drenched in beast blood, their clothes and hats filthy, yet no one bothered to wipe off the grime at this critical moment.

Each one of them watched the sky intently, observing the fierce battle among the barbarian beasts, their hearts pounding with terror, yet they feared missing even a single moment.

Though this massacre occurred between barbarian beasts, even low-level cultivators could glean some understanding from it.

In less than twenty breaths, the few hundred pursuing barbarian beasts had been annihilated, while Ning Fan's army of barbarian beasts had only lost a dozen or so low-ranking ones.

Ning Fan looked coldly at this slaughter; he had witnessed this level of carnage far too often.

After the battle, at Ning Fan's command, the over four thousand barbarian beasts returned to the wilderness outside Tianman City, crouching once more as if they were not ferocious creatures but obedient guard dogs.

"So this is the power of the Blood Ban. In the past, I once saw the Black Barbarian Monks controlling barbarian beasts. In retrospect, they likely relied on the Blood Ban..."

Recalling those times, Ning Fan's eyes flickered, and he descended gracefully.

The cultivators saw Ning Fan land, excitement filling their expressions as they respectfully saluted and offered their gratitude.

"Thank you, Senior, for your life-saving grace!"

No one dared show disrespect to Ning Fan! In the eyes of the human cultivators, Ning Fan was undoubtedly a long-renowned human force!

Only Tong'er, after the salute, scrutinized Ning Fan closely, her eyes revealing disappointment instead.

"This senior, he's not in the Shattered Thought Realm..." she sighed with a touch of regret.

At this moment, Ning Fan had already dispelled the secret technique, reverting to the aura of Mid Stage Enlightenment.

Thus, it seemed that Ning Fan's original cultivation was only at Mid Stage Enlightenment; the earlier impression of the Mid Stage Shekong was merely a boost from the secret technique.

"In other words, this senior, when not suppressed by the Banishing Immortal Force, is at most Mid Stage Shekong..."

Tong'er shook her head, suppressing her extraneous emotions.

Even if Ning Fan wasn't in the Shattered Thought Realm, but was merely at Mid Stage Shekong, it wasn't something her little cultivation level could underestimate.

A Shekong-level old monster capable of controlling barbarian beasts seemed more than enough to become renowned across the Four Heavens.

"Are you all under the Mystic Word Immortal Honorific?" Ning Fan glanced at the cultivators, his gaze finally landing on Tong'er, and he asked calmly.

"Yes." Tong'er collected herself, enunciated clearly, and replied respectfully, her voice light and hiding an innate allure.

"Oh? You have a natural born Bewitching Physique?" Ning Fan was slightly surprised, his tone revealing no joy or anger.

Tong'er, upon hearing his words, paled, instinctively stepping back half a step, looking at Ning Fan in fear.

As Ning Fan said, she had a natural born Bewitching Physique, but this allure had long been sealed by the Mystic Word Immortal Honorific, making it hard for others to detect.

According to Tong'er, only those with profound bewitching techniques could see through the seal left by the Mystic Word Immortal Honorific and uncover her natural allure.

Ning Fan, discerning her allure at a glance, was undoubtedly a Dual Cultivation Demon Cultivator and his bewitching skills must be extremely high!

"This senior in the Shekong realm is actually a Dual Cultivation Demon Cultivator!"

"The Immortal Honorific once said my natural allure, classified as high-grade, would have many uses even against a Shekong-level old monster... Now that this senior has seen through my allure, will he use it against me..."

Tong'er's delicate shoulders trembled slightly, fear in her eyes. Though she was the servant of the Mystic Word Immortal Honorific, she was only a servant.

With the current chaos in the primitive and wild lands, at this juncture, even if Ning Fan decided to exploit and kill her, probably no one would pursue it.

The fear in her eyes certainly did not escape Ning Fan's notice, akin to a frightened fawn.

Ning Fan sighed lightly, naturally understanding what Tong'er feared, and said indifferently,

"Rest assured, I will do nothing to you. I asked merely because your allure reminded me of an old acquaintance... I have no interest in you personally."

Ning Fan was reminded of the Bewitching Physique of the paper crane. As he thought of the paper crane, he even smiled.

Through the Ghost Eye Clan mask, Tong'er couldn't see Ning Fan's smile, nor did she believe that a Dual Cultivation Demon Cultivator like Ning Fan would have no interest in her allure.

"You are a servant of the Mystic Word Immortal Honorific?"

"Yes, senior, you know of me?" Tong'er was astonished and continued, "Junior is named Tong'er, indeed a handmaid of the Honored Immortal."

Ning Fan nodded slightly, suddenly raising his right hand, extending his index finger, and pointing towards Tong'er's forehead.

This finger utilized the Reverse Spirit Technique, which could search her memory without damaging it.

This finger carried an indescribable mystery, yet also gave off an unusually heavy sense of oppression.

Tong'er didn't know this much; feeling the power of the finger, she simply thought Ning Fan was moved by her Bewitching Physique and intended to harm her.

She was frightened, her beauty waning in terror, and in the instant Ning Fan's finger pointed to her forehead, tears welled up in her eyes, she had thoughts of ending her own life.

She was unwilling to become a Cauldron Furnace for anyone, even in death!

Ning Fan's finger only pointed half an inch away from Tong'er's forehead, without touching her skin.

His fingertip emitted the light of the Reverse Spirit, and within mere moments, it scanned through her memories, seeming to be slightly disappointed with what he found.

Just as he was about to withdraw his finger, he suddenly discovered something and grasped with five fingers, seemingly pulling something from her divine sense, nodding in satisfaction.

Tong'er wept silently, not knowing what supernatural force Ning Fan used on her, unable to understand.

She simply thought Ning Fan planted some hidden restriction on her, and soon she might become his Cauldron Furnace...

Ning Fan saw Tong'er crying and his eyes flashed with impatience, his voice cold, "You overthink, I have no leisure to plant any restriction on you to harm you!"

Seeing Tong'er still not convinced, Ning Fan was too lazy to explain.

After searching Tong'er's memories, Ning Fan learned that these hundreds of human cultivators had encountered the Barbarian Beast pursuit after being separated from the main group.

Now, with chaos in the primitive wild, the continents where the Five Domains of the Human are located are also shattered, many human cultivators are separated from their bases, trapped in danger.

With the Banishing Immortal Force present, these isolated human cultivators encountering the Barbarian Beast army may find it difficult to survive.

He was silent for a while, then spoke to Tong'er and the crowd of cultivators,

"I once owed Miaoyan Immortal Honorific a favor, now with changes in the primitive wild, you all are struggling to protect yourselves, follow me, in times of crisis, I'll safeguard you to some extent."

His tone was intentionally old-fashioned, unwilling to reveal too much of his identity in front of these human cultivators.

The cultivators were naturally delighted to hear that such a senior was willing to protect them. Only Tong'er secretly muttered in her heart.

She's been beside Miaoyan Immortal Honorific for years but never heard of any favor Miaoyan showed that Shedding Void Realm old monster.

In her heart, she's already concluded that Ning Fan's words about 'owing a favor to Miaoyan Immortal Honorific' were deceitful, yet she did not dare to reveal it publicly.

Tong'er reluctantly followed along with the cultivators, accompanying Ning Fan back to the Broken Continent where Tianman City is located, temporarily sheltered within the city.

Her heart was anxious and uneasy, thinking she had been planted with Ning Fan's restriction, sooner or later she would become his Cauldron Furnace.

To this little maid suffering from persecution delusions, Ning Fan naturally was too lazy to explain much.

Outside the city, over four thousand Barbarian Beasts lay in ambush. Inside the city, there were tens of thousands of ordinary people and hundreds of human cultivators living in.

Ning Fan stood on the city wall, gazing at this scene that should not have appeared in the primitive cultivation world, deep in silent contemplation.

Occasionally, he looked up at the many Vermilion Giant Gates in the sky, his expression growing increasingly solemn.

Currently, there are two major incidents in the primitive wild, and only these two incidents are beyond Ning Fan's control, making him uneasy.

The first incident is the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation driven by the demon race; even with only four-tenths of its power remaining, it is not something Ning Fan can withstand alone.

The second incident is the Vermilion Giant Gates across the sky.

If Ning Fan didn't see it wrong, these Vermilion Giant Gates seemed to be a form of exceptionally powerful sealing divine skill, consisting of both Life Gates and Dead Gates.

With his Second Realm of Tianren eyesight, Ning Fan could discern the differences between Life Gates and Dead Gates upon closer inspection.

Ning Fan was silent for a moment, suddenly flying up, reaching a Life Gate, his palm covering the gate, sensing the Vermilion glow on the door, silently urging the Momentum Character Secret, deducing the composition and arrangement of the gate.

The deduction didn't last long. According to his deductions, ten thousand Dead Gates and eight thousand Life Gates have appeared within the primitive wild, currently scattered separately, each sealed within different Life Gates...

Within the Dead Gates lie peerless fierce arrays, not to be entered. Even if he's not weak, mistakenly entering a Dead Gate would mean nine deaths to one life...

"Currently, the situation in the primitive wild has changed, giving me an extremely dangerous feeling. With my own strength, I may be able to safeguard myself, but if I wish to protect those behind me, it would not be easy..."

Ning Fan's gaze swept towards Tianman City below, and he sighed slightly.

Liu Yan, Fairy Hanwux, and others were easy to deal with; if something were truly to occur within the primitive wild, he could at least temporarily protect them by placing them into the Xuan Yin World.

But Xian Luoli and Zhao Die'er, due to their respective circumstances, were unable to hide within the Xuan Yin World.

An earlier Void Realm storm almost claimed the lives of Xian Luoli and Zhao Die'er; it is hard to say if there will be other dangers afterward...

The current level of danger in the primitive wild has exceeded Ning Fan's expectations; he admits he is unable to completely protect the two women on his own.

"According to the memories of the two demons earlier, now the demon race has two Eternal Immortal Venerables causing chaos in the primitive wild, one being Ancestor Dulong (Poison Dragon), the other Ao Xuan, the Honored Immortal. These two are attempting to perform a blood sacrifice on the primitive wild; everything non-demon and non-barbarian beast within the primitive wild is within their blood sacrifice scope, no one can remain untouched..."

"The human clan also has two Eternal Immortal Sovereigns stationed. If we can find the human army and seek shelter under the wings of the two Immortal Sovereigns of the human clan, the danger will surely be minimized, ensuring the safety of Xianxian and Die'er will also become much easier..."

"However, at present, the wilderness is sealed within countless gates of life and death. It seems not easy to traverse the eighty thousand life gates and rendezvous with the human army."

"Fortunately, while searching this woman's memory, I discovered this object within this sea of consciousness..."

Ning Fan opened his palm, and in the center of his hand was a bloodline.

This bloodline must be left in Tong'er's sea of consciousness by a certain Eternal Immortal Sovereign using great divine power.

If Ning Fan's estimation is correct, this bloodline was refined by Miaoyan Immortal Honorific using her own Primordial Spirit Essence Blood.

The function of the bloodline is that, once Tong'er falls, it will transmit a signal to inform Miaoyan Immortal Honorific.

"Miaoyan Immortal Honorific's Primordial Spirit Essence Blood... Although it's only a wisp, it can still be used with the Reverse Spirit Technique to slightly perceive her location..."

The Reverse Spirit Technique of the True Dragon Clan can not only be used for soul searching but also for sensing and tracking.

Ning Fan's spirit sense seemed to transform into misty rain, reverse spirit came into being.

The interface of the life gate where he resided was immediately woven with fine rain, then the rain curtain drifted toward a certain life gate amidst the vast sky.

The rain curtain traversed the first life gate, then the second life gate, following a specific path forward.

After crossing the sixty-ninth life gate, it suddenly turned into a certain death gate and gained a perception!

In that death gate interface, Ning Fan perceived the existence of Miaoyan Immortal Honorific!

He could not perceive clearly, nor could he accurately sense the situation of that interface; everything was very blurry because of the Heaven-Sealing Celestial Decree, where space was distorted, and spirit sense was blocked.

But Miaoyan Immortal Honorific was indeed there!

At this moment, Miaoyan Immortal Honorific, after a confrontation with Ao Xuan and Ancestor Dulong, dragged her severely injured body, blindly fleeing, and by mistake, was trapped in a certain death gate formation interface.

Currently, she was struggling to deal with various crises, almost at the end of her rope.

Suddenly, she felt someone was spying on her, naturally causing her great shock.

"It's the Reverse Spirit Technique! Spying on me, is it Ao Xuan or Dulongzi!"

In her view, the Reverse Spirit Technique is an unrevealed secret technique of the True Dragon Clan, and only these two individuals within the wilderness are capable of executing it.

Her heart sank immediately; if she was truly found by either of them, they might come for her life before long.

With her severely injured state, facing either Ao Xuan or Dulongzi, it would be an unquestionably fatal situation!

"Not right... Although this person is using the Reverse Spirit Technique to probe my location, they deliberately released a bit of aura... This aura is actually the aura of human cultivators! This aura is neither Dulongzi nor Ao Xuan!"

Miaoyan Immortal Honorific's beautiful eyes trembled.

The Reverse Spirit Technique is an unrevealed secret technique of the True Dragon Clan, extremely difficult for even demon cultivators to learn, let alone human cultivators.

But now, the one who deployed the Reverse Spirit Technique, spying on her, was undoubtedly a human cultivator!

Miaoyan Immortal Honorific immediately had a deduction.

Firstly, the Reverse Spirit Technique is a grand technique, within the True Dragon Clan only some Eternal Old Freaks can master it.

The human cultivator capable of deploying this technique at least must possess the cultivation of the Eternity Realm. As a human, mastering the demon race's secret technique is truly unbelievable, it seems that this person also won't be weak among the Eternity Realm.

Secondly, this person who probes her, deliberately releases aura, clearly indicating friendliness and ensuring she does not worry.

From within this Reverse Spirit Technique, Miaoyan Immortal Honorific further perceives the aura of her Primordial Spirit Essence Blood.

"I once refined my Primordial Spirit Essence Blood into bloodlines, planting them inside various servants to sense their safety. This wisp of bloodline should be the one I planted inside Tong'er..."

"Tong'er's destiny plate has not shattered, yet this person can extract the bloodline from Tong'er's sea of consciousness and use it to sense my location, such a method is truly impressive!"

"Since this person deliberately releases aura, there is a good chance they are a friend, not an enemy. This aura is also different from the Six Harmonies Ally... I'm just curious, when did the third human Eternity enter the wilderness..."

At this moment, with her severely injured body trapped in the death gate, Miaoyan Immortal Honorific was in constant danger of falling.

She hesitated slightly but finally made a decision, before the rain curtain withdrew from this death gate interface, her vermilion lips slightly opened, she pleaded,

"If you are a human Eternity, please come to this interface and rescue me! My life is now in danger, trapped within a fierce array, if you assist from outside, you can surely help me escape! Afterward, I will certainly repay your kindness! I earnestly request your aid, honorable Daoist!"

After Miaoyan Immortal Honorific finished speaking, the rain curtain entirely withdrew from the interface.

In her eyes was a glimmer of hope, yet also a bit of helplessness.

The hope was that the human Eternity would come to save her.

The helplessness was not knowing the person's identity and being unsure whether they would come to rescue her.

The doors of death's fierce array were indeed not easy to handle, which Eternal Old Freak would dare to risk for others. Such people exist but are simply too few...

"I hope he will come to rescue me..." Miaoyan Immortal Honorific smiled bitterly.

...

Above Tianman City, Ning Fan stood upon the sky, slowly unraveling the Reverse Spirit Technique.

He merged the Reverse Spirit Technique with the Heaven Prying Rain Technique, enduring an enormous burden, while also resisting the power to seal the heavens of this realm, reaching his limit, and unable to continue activating the technique.

He gradually retracted the Rain Technique, but at the last moment, he heard Miaoyan Immortal Honorific's plea for help again.

"Miaoyan Immortal Honorific is now trapped in the death door fierce array, in trouble..."

Ning Fan was deeply serious; even Miaoyan Immortal Honorific found it difficult to deal with the fierce array, showing how dangerous it was.

The smart move would be not to rescue Miaoyan, but to think of other ways to join forces with another Human Clan Immortal Honorific for self-preservation.

However, Ning Fan could tell that when Miaoyan Immortal Honorific said those words of plea, her aura was already withering; she was evidently in danger, not exaggerating.

She was trapped in the fierce array, with no one to save her, facing death, helplessly sending a plea...

This woman once helped him resist the Seven True Seven Illusionary Arrows; though her assistance didn't amount to much, it was still kind-hearted...

"Alright, whether I can rescue Miaoyan Immortal Honorific is not important now; let's go to that death door interface to see!"

Ning Fan descended, returning to the walls of Tianman City. Upon landing, he immediately activated his divine skills, causing the entire Broken Continent to fly straight towards a Vermilion Life Gate.

The Broken Continent was too heavy and massive; under normal circumstances, even if a Crossing Truth Realm master could make it fly, it wouldn't fly quickly.

But Ning Fan was no ordinary person; he had mastered the Vertical Golden Light, directly activating the golden light and infusing it onto the entire continent.

With this infusion, this seemingly unimpressive continent seemed to become an incredibly powerful flying treasure, flying at speeds not inferior to an Acquired Immortal Treasure!

Tong'er was astonished; she had been overestimating Ning Fan, believing Ning Fan's cultivation was at the intermediate stage of Shekong, and couldn't believe an intermediate stage Shekong old monster could make the entire continent fly at speeds comparable to an Acquired Immortal Treasure!

These methods almost matched those of an Eternal Immortal Venerable!

Burying Moon Immortal Fairy was even more surprised.

She had once been the ancient immortal emperor of the Ninth Calamity of the Eternals; her insight was incredibly sharp. While others didn't recognize the golden light, she did!

"Vertical Golden Light! Isn't this the Great Divine Power that I spent countless years to barely master back then! But how does this kid know it too!"

Her beautifully radiant face now seemed as if she had swallowed a fly, filled with frustration and depression.

To know, she, a distinguished Nine Tribulations Immortal Emperor, spent millions of years in painstaking cultivation, plus achieved it by chance, just to master the 'First Passage of Vertical Earth Golden Light.' And Ning Fan, with his mere mid-stage Crossing Truth cultivation, could also utilize Vertical Golden Light to such an extent—how could she be content!

She was unbalanced! She couldn't make her heart feel balanced, honestly couldn't!

Suddenly, she seemed to see something, and her mind balanced out considerably.

She vaguely sensed that while Ning Fan's speed using Vertical Golden Light had reached the speed of the first passage, it seemed he hadn't truly mastered the first passage yet.

Indeed, the mantra of Vertical Golden Light included a phrase 'Move like Nine Passages,' and that Nine Passages represented the nine levels of Vertical Golden Light!

"Humph, it turns out this kid hasn't truly mastered the first passage of Golden Light...still slightly inferior to me..."

Burying Moon Immortal Fairy consoled herself, unaware that she was standing right beside Ning Fan, and her thoughts were all seen by him.

"Oh? Vertical Golden Light has nine levels of mastery? You seem to know quite a lot about Vertical Golden Light..."

Ning Fan's gaze suddenly fell on Burying Moon Immortal Fairy, who smiled innocently.

This smile made Burying Moon Immortal Fairy instantly get goosebumps and feel a sense of foreboding.

"Show me how to exhibit the Vertical Golden Light?" Ning Fan said with a half-smile.

"What kind of joke is this! I am now a fragmented god body, unable to use such divine skills! Forcing it will result in severe backlash..."

Burying Moon Immortal Fairy's refusal hadn't finished being spoken before her body started stepping on golden light, walking forward step by step.

Each step seemed to step on flowing water... The golden light underfoot was like gentle ripples...

Burying Moon Immortal Fairy: "!!!"

She once again wanted to cry without tears!

She clearly didn't want to demonstrate the Vertical Golden Light for Ning Fan, yet her body instinctively followed all of Ning Fan's commands, beginning the demonstration voluntarily!

"Your body is indeed more honest than your mouth..."

Ning Fan shook his head, grasping Burying Moon Immortal Fairy's fair wrist, and certainly wouldn't truly let her risk backlash to demonstrate.

Upon seeing the water-like golden light, a sliver of enlightenment already emerged in his heart!

Chapter 893: All the People Bow, Incense Burns

Immortal Fairy Burying Moon was already a body of weakened divine power, and should she forcibly exert a Vertical Golden Light level Great Divine Power, it would definitely cause severe backlash.

She was reluctant to demonstrate this technique for Ning Fan, but she was bound by the Royal Clan Calamity Ban, which made her Ning Fan's calamity slave, her body completely submissive to all Ning Fan's commands, beyond her control.

She stepped on the golden light, which flowed away like running water with each step, intensifying the strain on her weakened divine body.

Each step carried an inexplicable mystery, as if the entire world turned into flowing water beneath her feet.

One step, two steps, three steps...

The golden light beneath her feet grew brighter, yet her delicate face paler, and in her heart, she had cursed the little man Ning Fan thousands of times.

Eight steps, nine steps, ten steps...

She was nearly about to transform into a golden spear and break through the void, the burden on her body growing heavier.

"Damn it! This Calamity Ban is too powerful, it completely controls my body!"

"I can't stop walking! Can't cease this technique! Can't resist that little lascivious one's command!"

"A few more steps, and I'll suffer severe backlash!"

Immortal Fairy Burying Moon bit her silver teeth, preparing herself for the inevitable backlash.

But just before the backlash arrived, her icy wrist suddenly warmed, held by a warm palm.

With this grasp, her momentum finally stopped, her body temporarily regaining control.

Simultaneously, Ning Fan's playful words entered her ears.

"Your body indeed is more honest than your mouth..."

Touched by Ning Fan, Immortal Fairy Burying Moon wanted to be angry, but due to the Calamity Ban, she couldn't muster any anger.

Ning Fan's words were too ambiguous, clearly teasing remarks. If in the past, any man dared to tease her, she would have eradicated them to the point nothing would be left.

But because of the Calamity Ban, she couldn't harbor the intent to kill, even when being teased by Ning Fan.

Darn! A Nine Tribulations Immortal Emperor being teased without being able to be angry, nothing could be more frustrating for Immortal Fairy Burying Moon.

She furrowed her phoenix eyes, wanting to turn and angrily glare at Ning Fan to express her inner fury, but her body wouldn't obey.

Wanting to glare, her body defied her will, inexplicably giving Ning Fan a seductive wink.

Immortal Fairy Burying Moon: "!!!"

Living from ancient times till now, it was the first time in her life she flirted with a man! The first time!

Ning Fan slightly sighed, he naturally perceived Immortal Fairy Burying Moon's irrational actions were due to the Calamity Ban.

Calamity Thought indeed was a dreadful force, even such a powerful figure like Immortal Fairy Burying Moon once manipulated by it, reduced to a calamity slave...

"Enough, you need not demonstrate this technique further, step aside and tell me everything you know about this technique!"

Ning Fan's command made Immortal Fairy Burying Moon secretly curse.

She was unwilling to reveal everything she knew to Ning Fan, but feared Ning Fan would have her demonstrate Vertical Golden Light again. After hesitating slightly, she freed her delicate hand, and drew in the air, forming a moon-colored jade scroll.

Reluctantly handing the jade scroll to Ning Fan, akin to paying off disaster.

In her heart she lightly snorted, thinking even if Ning Fan obtained the jade scroll, understanding the essence of 'Nine Passages' in Vertical Golden Light wouldn't be achieved in a short time.

Ning Fan took the jade scroll, initially scanning it casually, but eventually began to show emotion.

Vertical Golden Light, an ancient lost divine power, now in the present Four Heavens, less than ten people were skilled in it.

Even in ancient times, those Immortal Emperors who mastered it were one in a hundred. Moreover, even if mastered, the technique had nine realms, most Ancient Immortal Kings halted at the first realm with no understanding beyond.

The first condition to mastering this technique is to possess the bloodlines of Deity, Demon, and Devil.

Ordinary cultivators naturally can't possess different bloodlines simultaneously, so they need a fruit called 'Primordial Fruit' for cultivating the technique.

This fruit allows cultivators to possess multiple bloodlines without conflict, granting qualifications to cultivate Vertical Golden Light.

But even if the Primordial Fruit is consumed, the extra two bloodline powers are weak, existing only as subservient and useless.

Primordial Fruit only existed in ancient Immortal Domain; within Four Heavens, perhaps only the ten great secret clans might possess such a treasure.

Ning Fan couldn't find the Primordial Fruit, nor did he need it. He possessed the Yin Yang Locket and cultivated Yin Yang Transformation, inherently accommodating different bloodlines, thus granting a natural advantage when cultivating the technique compared to others.

The second condition to mastering this technique is having extraordinary perception. This, for Ning Fan who had opened the Second Gate of Tianren, was no issue.

What truly moved Ning Fan was the nine realms of Vertical Golden Light.

'Nine Passages'!

From the first passage to the ninth passage, a total of nine realms, there isn't a particular method to cultivate them, existing within enlightenment, incapable of transmission by word.

Immortal Fairy Burying Moon, at her peak, struggled for millions of years to cultivate the first realm resembling 'Nine Passages'. Her understanding of Vertical Golden Light wasn't much deeper than Ning Fan's.

Ning Fan, strictly speaking, was only at the initiation stage of Vertical Golden Light, not yet truly mastering the first passage.

But Ning Fan's perception was extraordinary; with just one look, he realized the term 'passage' was likely the entire secret of Vertical Golden Light.

Imagining the image of Immortal Fairy Burying Moon stepping on golden light water time and time again, Ning Fan felt as if he was about to grasp something, yet remained unenlightened.

"Indeed a divine power not easily mastered... Vertical Golden Light... movement like Nine Passages..."

Ning Fan changed his spirit sense, transforming the golden light surrounding Broken Continent into water little by little. Though the water had its form but lacked its essence, it still elevated Broken Continent's flying speed noticeably.

Earth Controlling Devil Star and Tieya Daoist stood aside, watching Broken Continent's full-speed flight, dumbstruck.

In their prime, they were Eternal Immortal Venerables, but even at their peak, they lacked such divine power to make Broken Continent fly like an Acquired Immortal Treasure...

Four-eyed Demon Monarch could only admire; he was at Peak Crossing Truth Realm, his cultivation higher than Ning Fan's, yet increasingly felt inferior to Ning Fan.

Fairy Hanwux's beautiful eyes sparkled brightly, the same sparkle appearing in the eyes of Liu Yan, Zhao Die'er, and other women.

The most gleeful was Xian Luoli, munching Thunder Pills heartlessly, endlessly urging Ning Fan to fly faster.

Within Tianman City, countless mortals marveled at Ning Fan's divine power, and a few even fell to the ground worshipping, seeing Ning Fan as a deity.

In the moment those stone warriors bowed, Ning Fan clearly felt a kind of power slowly budding within him.

It is rare, yet it truly exists...

"Is this Incense Flame... Alas, it's too little..."

Ning Fan flicked his palm, and a faint wisp of white smoke appeared in his hand. That smoke was the Incense Flame generated from the people's kowtowing.

He opened his mouth and swallowed a wisp of the Incense Flame, continuing to urge his divine skills, maneuvering the Broken Continent to fly into a Life Gate, advancing all the way!

This journey, of course, is to see if he could rescue Miaoyan Immortal Honorific.

The Death Gate where Miaoyan Immortal Honorific was located was sixty-nine Life Gate interfaces away from Ning Fan.

Ning Fan traveled swiftly, and with every Life Gate interface he passed, his expression grew heavier.

The Life Gate interfaces he passed by all had the Broken Continent floating, and on those shattered continents lay countless deceased mortals.

This catastrophe in the wilderness, who knows how many barbarian mortals died untimely deaths.

Some were directly sacrificed, but more were chased down and slaughtered by the barbarian beasts, or torn apart by the void storms...

"Uncle, what did we barbarians do wrong to deserve this calamity..."

"Uncle, Die'er suddenly feels so useless..."

Zhao Die'er stood on the city wall, watching the shattered continents drifting away, her expression gradually became somber.

She bit her lip tightly, remaining silent, but Ning Fan, through Mind Reading Technique, saw the unceasing self-inquiry in her heart.

Many of the broken continents were filled with horrific scenes of corpses, with no sign of the living, making Zhao Die'er feel sorrowful and pained.

Her dream was to become a great Barbarian Monk who could protect the barbarians, yet in the face of great calamity, she was so powerless, unable to protect anyone.

Without Ning Fan, perhaps she would have died too...

Ning Fan also remained silent, not knowing how to comfort Zhao Die'er, suddenly his gaze sharpened.

On one of the shattered continents, there was still a city, where only a few hundred people survived, protected by a blood-colored barrier, struggling against the tearing of the void storm.

"That's a Barbarian Monk sacrificing his life to cast divine skills with the will of the masses!" Zhao Die'er's heart tightened again.

These few hundred people might still be alive, but soon, when the energy of the blood-colored barrier is exhausted, they would still die.

As for the Barbarian Monk who sacrificed his life to save them, he had already died, never to return...

"Uncle, can you save them..." Zhao Die'er softly pleaded.

"Okay."

Ning Fan said nothing more, but with a sweep of his sleeve, he directly brought the several hundred survivors into Tianman City.

The saved barbarians, upon hearing that it was Ning Fan who saved them, immediately kneeled towards Ning Fan on the city wall, overwhelmed with gratitude and tears.

They were grateful to Ning Fan for the life-saving grace, their hearts sincere.

This sincere kowtow instantly transformed into Incense Flame, although it was just a wisp, it was truly delivered to Ning Fan's hand.

This wisp of Incense Flame could be divided into hundreds of fine strands, formed from the kowtows of hundreds of people, extremely weak, of no use to Ning Fan.

Among those hundreds of fine strands, there was one that was blood-red...

That blood-red Incense Flame could not be consumed by Ning Fan, yet the power contained within it was a thousand times that of ordinary Incense Flame!

Incense Flame could not only be used for cultivation but also for casting divine skills.

This blood-red Incense Flame couldn't be consumed, nor could it be used for casting divine skills, yet its purpose was unknown...

"Hmm? It's Slaughter Incense Flame..." Burying Moon stood beside Ning Fan and caught sight of the blood-red Incense Flame in Ning Fan's hand.

She whispered to herself without speaking, but Ning Fan, using Mind Reading Technique, saw her inner thoughts.

Ning Fan's gaze suddenly sharpened!

This was his first time seeing Slaughter Incense Flame, but he had heard of it before.

When Ning Fan was in the Slaughter Hall, he had seen records of this kind of Incense Flame.

If ordinary Incense Flame is born from faith, then Slaughter Incense Flame is born from hatred.

The Slaughter Incense Flame could not enhance a cultivator's cultivation but had only one use—to kill!

Kill, but it must be a specific group of people designated by the Incense Flame!

Ning Fan grasped the Slaughter Incense Flame in his hand, slightly sensing and identifying who the kowtow that produced this wisp of Incense Flame came from.

It was a frail young man, about twenty-three or twenty-four years old, kneeling beneath the city, and after he was saved, his eyes had no tears of gratitude, only grief, only blood-red, only hatred!

That hatred was not directed at Ning Fan, but at those who had caused his downfall!

Ning Fan swept his sleeve, drawing that young man before him, his gaze piercing over the young man.

The young man was naturally terrified, fearing Ning Fan's immense divine skills, and when he neared Ning Fan, he dared not even lift his head, trembling as he knelt on the ground.

"Is there hatred in your heart?" Ning Fan asked indifferently.

"N-no..." The young man's fear left him unable to speak clearly.

"I want the truth." Ning Fan's tone remained indifferent, but it gave the young man a sense of heavy oppression.

As if Ning Fan wanted the truth, he must speak the truth, and there was no defying it.

The frail young man dared not hide any longer, suddenly raising his head, glaring at the sky, revealing his hatred.

He hated the injustice of the Barbarian Sky, he hated the calamities brought by heaven and earth, and he hated those who had brought him to this state!

"To answer the Immortal Master's question, yes, I have hatred in my heart!"

"I hate the injustice of Barbarian Sky taking my whole family's lives!"

"My mother, at sixty-two, was kind to everyone all her life, yet heaven let her die by the mouth of a barbarian beast!"

"My son was just three, yet before my eyes, he was torn to pieces by a black whirlwind!"

"Immortal Master, your divine skills are unmatched, please avenge me, avenge countless barbarians!"

The frail young man, speaking to this point, finally broke down in tears and kept kowtowing to Ning Fan.

In his heart, there was hatred towards those who conducted the blood sacrifice on the primitive lands, thus giving rise to the Slaughter Incense.

And this thread of Slaughter Incense could only be used against those conducting the blood sacrifice on the primitive lands...

"You, step back."

Ning Fan waved his sleeve, sending the youth back to the city, never mentioning avenging him.

The person the youth hated were two Demon Race Immortal Venerables who conducted the blood sacrifice on the primitive lands. Ning Fan admitted he lacked the ability to avenge him and thus would not make such a promise.

Swallowing a thread of Slaughter Incense, Ning Fan sighed softly and continued moving forward with the Broken Continent.

Along the way, occasionally he met some survivors under the sacrifice protection of the Barbarian Monk.

These survivors numbered in hundreds, sometimes thousands, and Ning Fan had just crossed the first Life Gate Interface, but while rescuing all the way, he saved nearly ten thousand Stone Warriors.

These rescued Stone Warriors would often kneel and offer thanks to Ning Fan, which would generate Incense Flame.

Most were Incense Flame of faith, though a few, like that frail youth earlier, were Slaughter Incense.

Those who generated Slaughter Incense also harbored resentment towards Barbarian Sky and the perpetrators of the blood sacrifice on the primitive lands.

There were still people who pleaded for Ning Fan to avenge the Stone Warriors, but Ning Fan could only meet these pleadings with silence.

The scene before him made him recall Gu Su, the year he had fought for the ordinary people of Gu Su City, blood staining the Endless Sea cultivators!

But now, he could not achieve the same thing, simply because the opponent was too powerful for him to contend against.

In the second Life Gate Interface, Ning Fan rescued thirty thousand ordinary people, gaining forty-two threads of Slaughter Incense.

In the third Life Gate Interface, Ning Fan rescued twenty thousand ordinary people, gaining twenty-nine threads of Slaughter Incense.

And then the fourth, fifth, sixth Life Gate Interfaces...

Whenever his mana was insufficient, Ning Fan would swallow Five Elements Spiritual Objects, using the Grand Five Elements Body to replenish his mana.

As time passed, the refugees in Tianman City grew in number, nearly filling the streets.

Whenever new refugees were saved by Ning Fan, countless people would kneel and offer devout thanks, appreciating Ning Fan's life-saving grace.

To these ordinary people, the blood sacrifice on the primitive lands was like an apocalypse, while Ning Fan was their savior, leading them away from doomsday.

Previously, the Stone Warriors had faith in the Barbarian Ancestor, believing the Barbarian Ancestor would protect the Stone Warriors, but now, with the collapse of the primitive lands, that faith too crumbled.

In the hearts of these people, Ning Fan was more worthy of devotion and respect than the Barbarian Ancestor!

There were nearly a million Stone Warriors in the city, and Ning Fan had nearly a thousand threads of Slaughter Incense.

However, these nearly thousand Slaughter Incenses were generated by the kneeling of ordinary people, and their duration was short, with very weak power, virtually useless.

Ning Fan had read some Slaughter Hall's texts, remembering them mentioning that Slaughter Incense must be used in conjunction with Artifact Spirit.

He transmitted a few messages to the small Sword Spirits in the sword pouch, then placed nearly a thousand threads of Slaughter Incense into the sword pouch.

A moment later, a small Incense Flame Sword, sometimes appearing solid and sometimes intangible, flew from the pouch, only an inch in length.

This sword, formed of a thousand threads of Slaughter Incense, was only powerful enough to kill Masters at the second or third layer of Vein Opening... too weak...

The sword's power naturally didn't make Ning Fan pay it much attention, yet the sword's aura gave him a faint sense of familiarity.

It was as if he had seen a similar Incense Flame Sword somewhere before, and yet perhaps not...

Suddenly, Ning Fan recalled seeing an Ancient Sealing Sword in the Blood Prison of the Slaughter Hall.

Vaguely, he felt that the Incense Flame Sword in his hand bore some resemblance to that Ancient Sealing Sword.

"Could it be that the Sealing Sword was also formed using Slaughter Incense?"

Ning Fan secretly speculated.

Following this line of thought, perhaps the term 'Slaughter' in the Slaughter Hall was significantly linked with Slaughter Incense...

Ning Fan scrutinized the Incense Flame Sword, dismissing its power, yet feeling that, in some measure, the sword was quite mysterious.

Should the Incense Flame be sufficient, perhaps the five little Sword Spirits could even form an Incense Flame Sword capable of slaying a True Immortal.

Ning Fan swallowed the inch-long Incense Flame Sword in a single gulp, activated Divine Skills, and maneuvered the Broken Continent, flying into the thirty-fourth Life Gate Interface.

On this journey, Ning Fan's party hadn't encountered any masters, only occasional ordinary people and some sporadic Barbarian Beasts.

However, upon entering this Life Gate Interface, Ning Fan immediately sensed there were no less than a thousand masters present!

Far off, over a thousand masters were fleeing hurriedly.

Upon spotting the astonishing flight speed of the Broken Continent, they flew towards it immediately, and many message-transmitting flying swords rapidly arrived.

All those message-transmitting flying swords carried words of plea.

The people could sense the strong aura of a powerful human clan from the golden light of the Broken Continent's flight!

"Which human senior is here, please save us!"

Among the over thousand masters, the highest cultivation level was at Truth-Transcending, but due to the suppression by Banishing Immortal Force, they could only exhibit Ghost Profound strength.

Behind these masters, pursuing them were over ten thousand Barbarian Beasts, including two Initiate Realm Shekong Barbarian Beasts!

In front of those Beasts, there were four Yin Yang Evil Vein wielders commanding them!

Upon seeing the imposing golden light of the Broken Continent's flight, those four Yin Yang Evil Vein wielders were greatly astonished, believing they had encountered a human clan powerhouse, they slowed their pursuit speed to assess the situation.

Taking advantage of the slowing pursuit speed of the Barbarian Beast Army, those over thousand masters arrived uninvited, directly landing on the Broken Continent.

Upon noticing that this continent was also crawling with over four thousand Barbarian Beasts, the group of cultivators was shocked, but seeing these Barbarian Beasts in a prostrate state and catching a glimpse of Ning Fan, who was activating the golden Mana divine skill at the city walls, they all felt reassured and headed directly for Tianman City.

In their view, these Barbarian Beasts were likely subdued by Ning Fan's Great Divine Power, posing no threat.

To these uninvited masters, Ning Fan's gaze slightly darkened, but he said no more, merely instructing them to stay with Tong'er and other masters, not to wander about Tianman City.

Without sparing a glance at those four Yin Yang Evil Vein wielders or ten thousand Barbarian Beasts, Ning Fan maneuvered the Broken Continent, changing direction and departing, intending not to engage in battle with them.

He was in a hurry to save Miaoyan Immortal Honorific, unwilling to waste time there.

Those four commanding the Barbarian Beast Army were merely at Truth-Transcending cultivation level, and at this moment could only exhibit Ghost Profound strength, hence they posed no real threat.

However, Ning Fan on the bodies of these four demons, perceived the marks left by other demon cultivators.

He thought that if he killed these four demons, other demon cultivators would immediately come to support the area. Naturally, he did not want to be entangled by too many demon cultivators.

Upon seeing Ning Fan change direction and flee without fighting, the four demons consequently underestimated Ning Fan.

"This person fled without a fight, he must not be a Human Clan expert! The reason why Broken Continent flees so quickly might have other causes."

"This person is not to be feared! Kill!"

The four demons directly gave orders for over ten thousand barbarian beasts to form ranks and fly, blocking Ning Fan's path, with the beasts roaring loudly, fiercely charging towards Broken Continent, their fierce flames overwhelming.

Ning Fan's gaze turned instantly cold.

He did not want to waste time with these four demons, but these four demons thought he was weak and easily bullied.

"Kill!"

Ning Fan similarly shouted the word kill, and four thousand barbarian beasts crouching outside Tianman City immediately rose into the air to meet the enemy beasts.

As for Ning Fan himself, he transformed into a streak of red light, dashing through the densely packed herd of beasts, directly charging at one of the four demons!

"Mid Stage Enlightenment? At his peak, this person is only Initiate Realm of Shekong?"

The four demons smirked slightly; if Ning Fan only had this level of cultivation, recklessly charging into the beast herd, he would immediately be besieged and killed by the beasts.

The thousand cultivators who had just arrived at Tianman City were all disappointed as well.

If Ning Fan only possesses this level of cultivation, he probably cannot withstand over ten thousand barbarian beasts...

The four demons were hiding behind the barbarian beasts, sneering coldly, suddenly seeing golden light under Ning Fan's feet scatter like water, disappearing without a trace.

Almost simultaneously, the vision of the four demons blurred, each seeing a residual trace of red light appear before them!

That red light was Ning Fan, using a cultivation speed beyond their sight, appearing before them in turn and leaving a residual trace.

At the instant the red light approached, all four demons felt a pain in their Dantian, actually being directly pierced by hands that broke their Dantian, grabbing out their demon souls, not even having time to scream!

Holding the demon souls of the four demons in hand, Ning Fan instantly became the deadly enemy of over ten thousand barbarian beasts!

The four demons bore a blood ban, equivalent to being the masters of these over ten thousand barbarian beasts; with their masters in distress, these beasts naturally wanted to kill Ning Fan to save their masters, they immediately swarmed towards him.

"If you know what's good for you, release my demon soul quickly! Otherwise, these barbarian beasts will surely kill you to avenge me!"

Among the four demons, the leading demon mustered the courage and threatened.

His threat fell into Ning Fan's ears but immediately made Ning Fan reveal a cold smile deep with a demonic nature.

Raising his hand, he extracted the blood ban from the four demons' bodies.

Swallowed the ban, Ning Fan cast a cold gaze; the previously aggressive ten thousand barbarian beasts, coiled up trembling, all gathered their killing intent, crouching on the clouds like puppies.

"How... how is this possible!" All four demons were greatly shocked, never expecting that Ning Fan could extract the blood ban from their bodies, controlling the barbarian beasts they brought!

The demon cultivator who had previously threatened Ning Fan was now trembling in fear.

Without the support of the barbarian beast army, they could not provoke an old monster of Ning Fan's level.

The four demons were about to plead for mercy, but before they could say anything, they were soul searched and killed by Ning Fan, dying unjustly.

Having collected the storage pouches of the four demons, Ning Fan's figure flickered, transformed into a streak of red light, flying back onto the city wall.

Behind him, a total of fourteen thousand barbarian beasts had previously been fighting, but now they seemed to have united spontaneously, flying neatly to remain outside Tianman City, crouching!

At this moment, Ning Fan could control three Shekong Barbarian Beasts!

"Is this senior really just a Shekong cultivator! He can instantly tame over ten thousand barbarian beasts!"

The thousand cultivators rescued by Ning Fan each had a worried expression.

However, Ning Fan ignored these people and merely instructed them to sit in meditation, then continued urging Broken Continent to speed away.

His expression was slightly heavy; from the memory of the four demons, he learned that one of the demons was a descendant of a certain demon race Mid-Phase Shattered Thought.

That demon race Mid-Phase Shattered Thought is not far from his current location, commanding an army of two hundred thousand barbarian beasts!

If targeted by those people, it would be troublesome. But if those demon cultivators were to come, Ning Fan would not fear either.

...

Several interfaces away, in a Life Gate Interface, a giant demon ship was floating.

On this demon ship, there were thousands of demon cultivators, the strongest being Mid-Phase Shattered Thought.

Under the suppression of Banishing Immortal Force, this demon could now only exert Mid Stage of Shekong cultivation level.

Around the demon ship, a large number of barbarian beasts were lurking, totaling as many as two hundred thousand!

"I dispatched thousands of squads to scout the area; the route nearby the Life Gate Interface has been basically mapped..."

On the bow of the demon ship, an elder with grey robes and dragon horns was pondering, suddenly his expression changed, revealing killing intent.

He was named Xin Jia, an elder within the True Dragon Clan.

He had a disciple, who was currently sent to kill human experts on another interface.

That disciple's soul plate just shattered!

"Dare to kill my disciple, courting death!"

Xin Jia laughed in fury, holding that disciple in high regard, he had allowed him to consume a Pursue-Death Pill personally refined by himself.

The grade of Pursue-Death Pill is not high, just an Eighth Revolution, unable to detect the identity of the killer.

But he could determine one thing through the Pursue-Death Pill! The killer displayed Human Clan presence, intentionally or unintentionally!

"My disciple had over ten thousand barbarian beasts following him, the person who could kill my disciple, most likely has Shekong cultivation, then at his peak, most likely is a Mid-Phase Shattered Thought! He won't be a Human Clan Immortal Honorific; if he were an Immortal Honorific, the Eighth Revolution Pursue-Death Pill wouldn't sense a thing!"

"Human Clan Mid-Phase Shattered Thought, good, good! Killing this person would indeed be a significant achievement!"

Xin Jia let out a cold laugh, immediately ordering the demon ship to pursue Ning Fan's interface,

Behind the demon ship, followed by an army of two hundred thousand barbarian beasts, brimming with killing intent! (To be continued. If you enjoyed this work, feel free to visit Qidian (qidian.com) to vote for recommendation and monthly tickets. Your support is my greatest motivation. Mobile users, please visit m.qidian.com to read.)

Chapter 894: If Heaven Sends Rain, I Send Death!

Ordinary Barbarian Beast is the size of a mountain, and with an army of two hundred thousand Barbarian Beasts advancing, the scene is enough to shake one's soul.

Among these two hundred thousand Barbarian Beasts, there were forty-two Shekong Barbarian Beasts. Even a Thought-Shattering Old Monster at full strength would have to fear this army of Fierce Beasts.

At this moment, the entire Barbarian Wilderness Broken Realm is filled with Banishing Immortal Force. Even a Shattered Thought Peak Old Monster, under the suppression of this force, can only display their Peak Shekong strength. If they encounter this army, they would likely only flee!

Except for two Human Clan Immortal Honorifics, no other human power in this realm would dare to confront the two hundred thousand Barbarian Beast army head-on!

It is because of this army that Xin Jia has the confidence to order the pursuit of Ning Fan without question!

With his army in hand, he fears no human power below Immortal Honorific level!

"Daring to kill my disciple, even if you are Human Fragmented Thought, you must die today!"

Xin Jia snorted slightly, standing at the bow of the Demon Ship, leading the ship through one Life Gate after another, pursuing Ning Fan.

He and Ning Fan's realm were separated by only six realm interfaces, and this route was already well known to him, hence he was not afraid of mistakenly entering the Dead Gate interface during the pursuit.

The only trouble was that the two hundred thousand Barbarian Beasts varied in cultivation speed; normally, the Demon Ship carrying these beasts couldn't fly at high speed.

It would not be easy to catch up to Ning Fan at this speed.

"Through-Sky Stone, appear!"

Xin Jia stood at the bow of the Demon Ship and suddenly pointed to the deck. With a rumbling sound, a giant stone a hundred feet high fell out of nowhere onto the side of the ship!

That giant stone, appearing to be Black Obsidian, was actually a rare demon mine known as Through-Sky Stone. Xin Jia had refined countless natural treasures into it, giving it hardness close to the Acquired Ten Nirvana-level treasure.

On the stone surface, dark red speckles were scattered, resembling the blood traces of a Great Demon, exuding rolling demonic energy.

This stone was found by Xin Jia by chance and had the power to break through space, suitable for crafting flying escape-type magic treasures.

Naturally, some Masters possessing particular secret techniques could directly extract the Through-Sky Stone's space-breaking power for cultivation.

Xin Jia's original intent was to refine it thoroughly before using it, but at this moment, there were many uses for its power.

Once the giant stone fell on the ship's bow, it immediately rolled out heavy black mist and spread it around. This black mist had the power to block divine sense, first enveloping the Demon Ship, then surrounding twenty thousand Barbarian Beasts within it, making it impossible to tell that so many Fierce Beasts were hidden within from outside.

From afar, the black mist appeared as a giant black cloud atop the sky, its shape resembling a coiled dragon.

Within the black cloud, space-breaking power surged continuously, flashing and escaping, reaching near the full-speed escape of Thought-Shattering Cultivators, directly tearing through space with an astonishing momentum!

Under the black cloud, suddenly emerged a demon rainbow, standing upon the cloud, it was none other than Xin Jia.

Xin Jia stood with his hands behind him upon the cloud, his old eyes brimming with killing intent.

"With this Through-Sky Stone to enhance my escape speed, even carrying twenty thousand Barbarian Beasts, it's almost as fast as a Thought-Shattering Cultivator! Killing my disciple, unless you are an Immortal Honorific, you will be suppressed by the Banishing Immortal Force, escape speed limited, unable to escape my pursuit!"

In just over half an hour, Xin Jia had crossed six realm interfaces, arriving at the Life Gate interface where Ning Fan had killed his disciple.

Naturally, Ning Fan and the others were nowhere to be seen, yet the life gates and death gates remained, densely scattered across the sky.

Xin Jia performed a secret technique with his ten fingers to sense the aura from the life gates in an attempt to track and pursue Ning Fan's group.

If Ning Fan were fleeing alone, he would leave no trace, even the Eternal Immortal Honorifics would find it hard to track him.

Yet, as Ning Fan fled with too many Stone Warriors, Masters, and Barbarian Beasts, he left behind a trail of aura that gave Xin Jia the chance to track them.

With just ten breaths, Xin Jia had determined Ning Fan's group's escape route. But the results of his sensing left him slightly surprised.

In his perception, the killer of his disciple was not one person but a group traveling together.

The aura left behind by these people was abundant and rather chaotic, making it impossible for Xin Jia to identify which among them was the killer of his disciple.

What further surprised him was the large number of people, yet they were escaping quickly, seemingly possessing some extraordinary flying escape magic treasure.

Their escape speed was slower than his, aided by the Through-Sky Stone, but not by much.

They had traversed four realm interfaces as he pursued, and were already far away...

"Humph, running quite fast! But you cannot escape!"

Xin Jia performed the ritual again, demonic energy surged around him, and he suddenly stomped firmly below.

With this stomp, the cloud beneath him emitted a series of roars, and their escape speed increased slightly.

He pinpointed the Life Gate, controlled the black cloud, and once again crossed the void, continuing his pursuit of Ning Fan.

However, Xin Jia did not notice that as he drove the black cloud through the Life Gate, a deeply hidden demon spiritual qi within the gate stirred in response.

...

After slaying four demons, Ning Fan's Barbarian Beast army immediately expanded to fourteen thousand heads.

Such a multitude of Barbarian Beasts crouched outside the Heavenly Barbarian City, displaying an undeniably astonishing momentum.

After killing the four demons, Ning Fan rushed toward Miaoyan Immortal Honorific's location, continuously traversing four realm interfaces.

Along the way, he rescued over a hundred thousand Stone Warriors and several thousand stranded Masters.

Most of the rescued Masters were merely below Fate Immortal level, though occasionally some Mid Stage Enlightenment Old Monsters were saved, all holding Ning Fan in awe.

In these cultivators' eyes, Ning Fan was a 'Mid Stage Shekong' powerhouse, for even after suppressing his cultivation, he still retained Mid Stage Enlightenment cultivation.

In Four Heavens, every Shekong Old Monster was a renowned regional power; naturally, no one dared underestimate Ning Fan.

Seeing Ning Fan command the Broken Continent to fly across space further deepened their awe for him. The cultivators gradually began to admire Ning Fan more and more.

That admiration slowly transformed into threads of Incense Flame power, merging into Ning Fan's being.

The incense power of cultivators is countless times stronger than that of mortals, but alas, for Ning Fan it remains inconsequential.

"Incense is one of the important means for Second Step cultivators to enhance their cultivation, but gathering sufficient quantities is not easy... Moreover, as realms increase, the effectiveness of incense also declines..."

"I once forcibly seized millions of years of incense of Yao Family's Shekong ancestor, that incense instantly elevated me from Human Profound Initial Stage to Human Profound Peak..."

"Later, I stole nine hundred thousand years of incense from Flowing Sand Ancestor. Despite being a Shekong, his incense was far less effective..."

"Now that I'm at Mid-Stage Enlightenment, the incense seems even more insignificant. This Incense Flame Demon Puppet is probably no longer of much use..."

Ning Fan patted his storage pouch, took out the Incense Flame Demon Puppet, glanced over it, and sighed slightly.

Due to severe damage, this demon puppet, if seizing incense from the living, can only take from Enlightenment Masters; if seizing from the dead, it can only take from Shekong Cultivators.

Whether Enlightenment or Shekong, with Ning Fan's current cultivation, the incense from these individuals is of little use to him.

As he gazed at the demon puppet in contemplation, his expression suddenly turned grim, and he put it away.

After slaying four monsters, to guard against further pursuit by other demon cultivators, Ning Fan left a strand of demon spiritual qi to sense each time he passed through a door of life.

Just now, he clearly sensed a large number of powerful beings pursuing him!

Thousands of demon cultivators, two hundred thousand barbarian beasts, and among these beasts, there were actually forty-two Shekong Barbarian Beasts!

The leader of these barbarian beasts was astonishingly a Mid-Phase Shattered Thought demon cultivator. Though suppressed by the Banishing Immortal Force, his divine skills were still impressive!

"So I've been targeted after all..."

"That Shattered Thought demon cultivator, clearly accompanied by two hundred thousand barbarian beasts, should have moved slowly, yet he seems to possess some secret treasure, making his escape speed exceptionally fast. In terms of speed, I'm actually slower by a fraction now!"

Ning Fan was not so arrogant as to think he could contend with two hundred thousand barbarian beasts by himself.

Even though he had many techniques, facing such an army was extremely perilous.

His eyes narrowed, he activated the Reverse Spirit Technique, concealing the entire Broken Continent, trying to block the qi and isolate Xin Jia's tracking.

Then he took out more Five Elements Spiritual Objects, swallowed them directly, and despite the risk of backlash, increased his escape speed by another thirty percent!

Forcibly enhancing his speed naturally placed a significant burden on Ning Fan, leaving his face with a hint of pallor.

Wearing the ghost mask, others couldn't see his gradually pale complexion, but those near him could hear his increasingly erratic breathing.

"Could something have gone wrong? Otherwise, with the cunning of this little rogue, how could he be willing to risk self-harm to forcibly increase his speed..."

Next to him, Burying Moon Immortal Honorific secretly complained, her pretty face wore a fake smile as if basking in a spring breeze.

Ning Fan paid no heed to Burying Moon, instead controlling the Broken Continent, speeding all the way. When encountering distressed Stone Warriors, he waved his sleeve to create a gust, sweeping them into Tianman City without pausing.

Chasing behind, Xin Jia suddenly furrowed his brows as his secret technique lost the sense of Ning Fan and others.

After a slight frown, Xin Jia took out a horn made from dragon horns and blew it.

The sound of the horn first spread in all directions, and then suddenly coalesced, focusing in a particular direction.

That direction was exactly the one where Ning Fan and the others were fleeing!

This horn was Xin Jia's Dao Weapon, not strong in offense but extremely effective in tracing.

If Ning Fan were alone, using the Reverse Spirit Technique to conceal his qi, Xin Jia would definitely not be able to detect his position.

But with so much qi needing to be concealed, the Reverse Spirit Technique's potency was divided, allowing Xin Jia to catch a trace of qi.

Attempting to conceal and escape was futile.

However, Xin Jia soon discovered that the escape speed of Ning Fan and others had increased by over thirty percent, almost matching his own speed.

Thus, while he could determine Ning Fan's direction, catching up to them was not easy.

"You can speed up, and so can this demon! You won't escape!"

Xin Jia sneered slightly, his body shook, splitting from one into two, then four, and finally eight.

Eight identical gray-robed dragon demons occupied eight positions around the black cloud, simultaneously activating their divine skills.

The Through-Sky Stone within the black cloud had its power increased by another ten percent, drastically speeding up the escape.

As a result, Xin Jia's speed was again slightly faster than Ning Fan's, gradually closing the distance between them.

One hour later, they were three interfaces apart.

Two hours later, they were only two interfaces apart.

Three hours later, only one interface separated them!

However, instead of being happy, Xin Jia grew worried, his expression more and more serious. The use of the Through-Sky Stone had been somewhat excessive, and its speed was beginning to gradually decrease.

The stone was flawless in many ways, except it had a flaw. It seemed to have been tainted by some powerful demon blood. Each use must not exceed four hours, and once exceeded, its power would gradually deplete, needing much time to recover.

Though he was getting closer to Ning Fan, if the stone's power depleted, with Ning Fan's speed, catching up would be impossible.

"Fortunately, this demon has the 'Binding Thunder Banner' bestowed by Ao Xuan, the Honored Immortal. With this treasure, within an interface distance, I can forcibly bind a person's spirit into the banner! As long as the opponent's current cultivation does not exceed the Shattered Thought Realm, they cannot resist the banner's power!"

Xin Jia raised his hand, pointing to the void, where rolling poisonous fog instantly appeared, from which a green banner emerged.

Holding the green banner in hand, Xin Jia beckoned towards the void ahead, where a ghostly green hand suddenly appeared, tearing through the void and grabbing down forcefully.

From a realm away, Ning Fan could distinctly sense the pursuit drawing nearer.

At this moment, he had crossed over fifty life gate interfaces, yet still remained a dozen interfaces away from where Miaoyan Immortal Honorific was located.

Utilizing Rain Technique Perception, Ning Fan could vaguely detect that most of the upcoming interfaces ahead were empty, with few powerful barbarian beasts lurking.

But behind him, two hundred thousand barbarian beast army was in hot pursuit!

"This demon is chasing too closely. If it were just me alone, shaking him off would be simple, but now..."

Ning Fan glanced at the Xian Luoli and Zhao Die'er on the city wall, then over the ordinary people in the city with sorrowful expressions, and fell silent.

In such great peril, whether Xian Luoli, Zhao Die'er, or the masses in the city, they were all burdens to Ning Fan.

The wise choice would be to abandon all burdens and seek self-preservation.

However, the path of cultivation is about defying the heavens, and if one only seeks wisdom and self-preservation at every turn, what meaning does pursuing this path hold!

"If I continue fleeing like this, escaping will be improbable..."

As Ning Fan was pondering, his eyes suddenly changed, and he abruptly turned around.

Suddenly, the sky behind tore open a rift, and out flew a ghostly green hand, with demon qi surging into the sky, directly heading to strike Ning Fan!

The hand had no physical form, yet seemed able to seize the Spirit of a master from afar.

Even before the hand approached, it already caused Ning Fan's Spirit to feel a rending pain, as if about to be crushed!

If that hand got closer, it would probably tear open Ning Fan's Dantian, forcibly extracting his Spirit!

"It's actually a treasure that specifically targets the Spirit!"

Ning Fan's eyes turned cold, and without a word, he attempted to shatter his body to escape.

This way, even if caught by that hand, it would at most leave some injuries, and he wouldn't be directly extracted out of his Spirit.

He wasn't afraid of this ghostly green hand, yet Xian Luoli didn't know this!

Here, those who could react simultaneously with Ning Fan to the green hand's attack were only Xian Luoli, Burying Moon, Earth Controlling Devil Star, and Iron Crow.

Among these four, only Xian Luoli, upon seeing Ning Fan injured, rushed forward without hesitation, blocking in front of Ning Fan!

"You're not allowed to hurt my papa!"

Xian Luoli's eyes sparkled with rolling thunder, and there was anger, anger that someone dared to ambush Ning Fan.

The thunder, fueled by her anger, somehow began breaking through the suppression of the Banishing Immortal Force, transforming into crackling lightning, condensing in her palm.

With a wave of her small hand, the lightning quickly formed layer upon layer of barriers, like a fortress blocking the hand's advance.

Unfortunately, even though Xian Luoli broke through the Banishing Immortal Force's suppression, she could only exhibit mid-stage Shedding Void power at most.

Yet that ghostly green hand was not something she could contend with; it directly passed through the lightning barriers, grasping at her shoulder, then brutally tore.

After a single strike, the ghostly green hand disappeared from everyone's sight, and the void rift quickly healed.

With just one tear, a large chunk of flesh was ripped from Xian Luoli's left shoulder clavicle, and blood instantly stained her dress.

Even more critically, her Spirit, originally dispersed as lightning power, was directly pulled out from her body, vanishing along with the ghostly green hand!

Without her Spirit, her small frame collapsed to the ground, her face pale, her lashes closed, falling backward, caught by Ning Fan who held her in his arms.

In the moment she closed her eyes, she only managed to say one last sentence.

"Papa, be careful..."

She wasn't truly Ning Fan's daughter, but seeing Ning Fan in danger, she was the first to protect him...

She took a hit for Ning Fan, a hit that directly led to her Spirit being captured. Yet, until she fell unconscious, she was still concerned for Ning Fan...

Xin Jia took Xian Luoli's Spirit... for masters of the Second Step, the physical body can be destroyed, but the Spirit absolutely cannot...

Ning Fan's heart simmered with anger towards Xin Jia's scheme, but even more so, he was shaken, guilt-ridden, and self-reproachful.

While he pondered whether to abandon Xian Luoli and others, Xian Luoli, without a trace of selfishness, regarded him as a father, as family, unhesitatingly taking a blow for him...

If before, Ning Fan was considering avoiding confrontation with Xin Jia, now he had only one thought!

He had to find Xin Jia, to reclaim Xian Luoli's Spirit!

Ning Fan's gaze remained as calm as water, but those who knew him would see that beneath the calm, there was an earth-shattering intent to kill!

He suddenly stood up, spoke no word, yet the Calamity Thought Red Glow around him, like burning red clouds, instantly illuminated the dark void!

He retreated everywhere, but Xin Jia insisted on pursuit, even resorting to an ambush!

If so, why should he keep fleeing, why should he keep avoiding!

"Liu Yan, you take Xianxian, wait for my return!"

"Burying Moon, use Vertical Golden Light to move this continent towards the interface. I'll join you later! If you get backlashes and injured, consider it my debt to you!"

"Earth Controlling Devil Star, Iron Crow! In my absence, you two must defend this city with utmost vigilance, no room for error!"

Ning Fan handed Xian Luoli's body to Liu Yan, after issuing a command, he casually engraved a map jade slip, handing it to Burying Moon.

Then, without further explanation to everyone, he transformed into a streak of ascending red light, charging out, shockingly retracing his path!

As he departed, the fourteen thousand Barbarian Beasts lurking beneath the ground all soared into the air, following Ning Fan closely!

These Barbarian Beasts, directly linked to the blood seal within Ning Fan, seemed to sense the repressed anger beneath his calm, all roaring out loud.

Liu Yan, Zhao Die'er were all stunned, like others, they hadn't yet reacted to the sudden upheaval.

Even Burying Moon was a bit bewildered about the situation.

She was the only one who noticed the pursuit from behind; from Ning Fan's desperate escape, it was clear those enemies were formidable and dangerous.

She also noticed that Xian Luoli seemed to have her Spirit captured in the earlier ambush.

She just couldn't believe that Ning Fan would fight the formidable enemy pursuing from behind just to reclaim a little girl's Spirit.

Such reckless behavior, was it still the cunning, sly little lecher she remembered?

What's more, Ning Fan seemed to order her using Vertical Golden Light, risking backlash and injury to navigate the Broken Continent.

Even worse, her body was loyal to Ning Fan's every command, unable to disobey...

Xian Luoli, similarly confused...

She remembered rushing to protect Ning Fan, taking a hit for him, and she should have blacked out.

But now she didn't know how, her Spirit was outside her body, imprisoned in some magical treasure space...

This magical treasure space, everywhere there was the power of imprisonment, yet for her little Spirit, it seemed to have no restraining ability.

At this moment, Xian Luoli's Spirit surprisingly glowed a pure golden color, wrapped in extremely intense Body-protecting Emperor's Qi!

Emperor's Qi, the Emperor's Qi of the Immortal Emperor!

Her Spirit was unmistakable, an Immortal Emperor's Spirit! And even Senluo would need to exhaust the Power of Reincarnation to destroy it, let alone a mere Binding Thunder Banner, it naturally couldn't confine her Immortal Emperor's Spirit!

This point, with her current confused memory, was impossible to understand, her gaze was vacant.

"Where is this place, where is papa..."

Xian Luoli looked around curiously like a curious child, suddenly laughed, and found a sea full of lightning here.

She didn't know that she had been imprisoned within the Binding Thunder Banner.

This Binding Thunder Banner was a secret treasure of the Thunder Dao, designed to target the divine spirit. Inside its magical treasure space, there was a sea of lightning, which was precisely the source of the Binding Thunder Banner's power.

"So much thunder, it seems delicious!"

Drool flowed down the corner of her mouth unknowingly, and she instantly decided to feast in this sea of lightning before looking for papa.

Compared to finding papa Ning Fan, obviously filling her belly was more exciting...

...

Xin Jia's expression was very unpleasant.

He activated the Binding Thunder Banner, originally targeted at Ning Fan who controlled the Broken Continent's flight, but unexpectedly captured a strange little girl's spirit.

Before he had time to investigate the origins of the little girl, the lightning power within the Binding Thunder Banner suddenly diminished and gradually lost contact with his Heart Spirit!

As a result, Xin Jia was completely unable to investigate the Binding Thunder Banner's magical treasure space and unable to see what weird entity he had captured.

If he witnessed the scene within the Binding Thunder Banner, he might find himself too frightened to speak...

For at this moment, Xian Luoli's spirit was bursting with Emperor Qi, any well-informed second-step cultivator could recognize that Xian Luoli's spirit was indeed the Immortal Emperor's Divine Spirit!

"Strange... What mishap occurred within the Binding Thunder Banner that seems to make it impossible to activate anymore..."

Xin Jia felt utterly perplexed and stored the Binding Thunder Banner into his storage pouch, then his gaze turned cold as he looked northward, lips curled in a relentless sneer.

In that direction lay a towering scarlet-red Life Gate suspended in the sky. He had already come close to it, and once he crossed through that gate, he believed he could chase Ning Fan and others into a realm!

Yet before he could step through that Life Gate, torrents of red light surged out of it like rivers breaking their banks and instantly inundated this section of the void.

As the red light flicked out, a torrential downpour suddenly fell between heaven and earth. Amid this wind and rain, it seemed that all living creatures were destined to be transformed into rain.

A ghostly silver-haired, white-clothed figure shrouded in red light flashed out from the Life Gate, blocking Xin Jia in front.

On this figure was a force of torrential rain that could make all realms tremble. Within such rain, a strange chill penetrated to the bone, all of which exuded killing intent!

The heavens will rain, and I will kill!

This person clearly only showed a Mid Stage Enlightenment aura, but the danger sensed by Xin Jia was extremely intense!

It was as if facing not just a master, but a primordial fierce beast, a peerless demon!

Such demonic aura, derived from Calamity Thought, made any demonic thoughts pale in comparison.

A cultivator with such heavy demonic aura, Xin Jia was absolutely seeing for the first time, possessed a power to enchant the heart!

Upon closer inspection, Xin Jia's gaze suddenly changed.

He seemed to have seen Ning Fan's appearance somewhere, upon reflection, unexpectedly on the bounty order issued by Ancestor Dulong!

The person before him was precisely the one who took the Ancestral Bow Spirit from the True Dragon Clan!

"Weren't you pursuing to kill Ning Fan, well now, Ning Fan is here."

"Return her spirit!"

Ning Fan reached forward with five fingers to grasp, at this moment, it was as if all the rain in the world was held within his palm.

Within the rainstorm, five sword shadows entwined with a thread of Dao Law's power whistled out.

The might of these five sword shadows was so strong it seemed enough to sever rules!

The sound of rain in the world seemed to fall silent at this moment, leaving only the noise of these five swords piercing the void!

The Five Swords of Rain!

Previously, Ning Fan couldn't execute the Five Swords so perfectly, nor could he entangle them perfectly with Dao Law's power.

But now he could accomplish it!

His killing intent had transformed into rain; his state of mind perfectly aligned with the present rain; his every Divine Skill nearly merged into the Five Swords of Rain, this power was inevitably unprecedentedly formidable!

He was even lavish to the point of recklessness, directly spitting several mouthfuls of vital blood, spraying onto the five swords.

Thus, the power of the five swords was exceedingly terrifying, in Xin Jia's current state, even if he didn't die, severe injury was inevitable from forcefully resisting!

"Dao Law's power! How could it be! This boy isn't an Ancient Old Freak, why can he perfectly wield Dao Law's power!"

Though only a thread, that thread of Dao Law's power made Xin Jia's scalp tingly, indeed, it was Dao Law's power.

Even in his prime, he had to deal cautiously with such power, and now being suppressed by Banishing Immortal Force, he was naturally more apprehensive.

Almost without hesitation, Xin Jia directly withdrew the black fog generated by the Through-Sky Stone, revealing the Demon Ship and two hundred thousand Barbarian Beasts beneath.

Without needing Xin Jia's command, countless Barbarian Beasts among the two hundred thousand had already charged out, shielding themselves in front of him, seemingly at all costs to block these five sword glows...

More and more demon cultivators directly activated Demon Art magical treasures, striking at Ning Fan!

As for Xin Jia himself, his figure flickered, eight forms merged into one, and with a flick of his hand, a chilling short halberd instantly appeared in his grip.

Pointing the short halberd to the sky, the torrential rain unexpectedly showed signs of freezing into ice!

Once frozen into ice, the rain would cease to be rain, the rainstorm would collapse without an attack!

Yet even so, Xin Jia had no confidence he could stop the advance of the Five Swords from cleaving the void!

"Must block this sword!" (To be continued. If you like this work, you are welcome to go to Qidian (qidian.com) to vote, and your support is my greatest motivation. Mobile users please go to m.qidian.com to read.)

Chapter 895: My Name Is Nifan!

The rain was condensed from Ning Fan's killing intent, pouring down across the realm, chilling heaven and earth.

The sword seemed to descend straight from the boundless void. The Five Swords swept across, and wherever they passed, countless Barbarian Beasts bled into the void.

More and more Barbarian Beasts blocked Xin Jia's path, using their flesh to directly collide with the whistling sword shadows, fearless.

Yet the initial wave of Barbarian Beasts could hardly halt the sword's momentum even slightly.

Barbarian Beasts of the Life Immortal Realm were pierced through the moment they touched the sword's edge, skewered by the sword shadows, dying in pain!

Only Barbarian Beasts above the Enlightenment stage could slightly impede the advance of the Five Swords. But even they, when struck by the Rain's Five Swords, could only meet with death or injury, because the swords carried a trace of the Rain Dao Principle!

Even a mere trace of Dao Principle power was far beyond what the Enlightenment Barbarian Beasts could withstand.

A large number of Barbarian Beasts stood in front of Xin Jia, forming a formation, but that formation was quickly torn open by the Rain's Five Swords, leaving a path of blood flowing into rivers, charging straight at Xin Jia behind!

Ning Fan's red-gleaming figure followed closely behind the Five Swords, charging out fiercely, along the path the swords pierced through, cutting across a tide of 200,000 beasts!

Any Barbarian Beasts attempting to approach Ning Fan were all slain by the Five Swords—one man, five swords, nothing under Shekong could stop them!

His Mana was being consumed like a tide, but fortunately, Ning Fan had devoured a large number of Five Elements Spiritual Objects within him, which he could refine at any moment to replenish his Mana.

His Mana seemed never to run out, as the slain Barbarian Beasts continued to fall from the sky, and every moment, there were innumerable cries of agony.

Finally, forty-two Shekong Barbarian Beasts lurking in the void opened their eyes one after another, revealing fierce light, charging explosively out. With the power of these Shekong Barbarian Beasts, if all exerted themselves, they might just be able to stop the Five Swords.

Six Shekong Barbarian Beasts directly charged at Ning Fan, their strong force colliding, giving Ning Fan a sense of a Cultivation Star pressing down.

The remaining Shekong Barbarian Beasts spat out Barbarian Flash, the black-red extreme light streaking like lightning, interweaving to form a large net of Aurora, suddenly enveloping the Five Swords and Ning Fan, approaching in the blink of an eye.

This net continuously radiated destructive waves—if it netted the Five Swords, they would surely be blocked! If it netted Ning Fan, he would surely be captured!

Seeing this, Ning Fan's eyes narrowed, not daring to clash head-on with the Aurora net. Suddenly, golden light flowed beneath his feet as if he stood atop a golden long river.

At almost the same time, his figure gradually faded, as did the Rain's Five Swords along with him.

The six Barbarian Beasts collided with thin air, and the Aurora net failed to capture anything. The pack of beasts were all stunned, not knowing where Ning Fan and the Five Swords had gone.

With their vision, they naturally couldn't see that Ning Fan, relying on his astonishing escape speed, flew past the beast blockade with man and sword together!

Perhaps only Xin Jia could faintly discern Ning Fan's blurry figure—his escape speed was too fast!

Xin Jia couldn't help but feel a shudder of terror. He questioned himself, even at his peak, whether he could surpass Ning Fan's current escape speed!

Ning Fan's mastery in escape was too high. When he was alone, using the Great Divine Power of Vertical Golden Light, he could traverse back and forth even amidst ten thousand armies, like a butterfly flitting among flowers.

With a few flickers, Ning Fan's red silhouette burst out, appearing behind the pack of beasts, separated ten thousand zhang from Xin Jia.

Before him was still the Rain's Five Swords, crashing forward recklessly! Behind the Five Swords was still Ning Fan, streaking with red light!

The forty-two Shekong Barbarian Beasts were all thrown behind by Ning Fan. Even twenty thousand Barbarian Beasts could not stop Ning Fan's advancing steps!

If the heavens wish to rain, who can stop it!

If the swords wish to kill, who can stop it!

More and more raindrops solidified into ice, and the rain between heaven and earth was gradually diminishing. Yet Ning Fan's advance became even fiercer, advancing with the Five Swords amidst the icy rain, pressing forward relentlessly!

In his eyes, there was only one conviction!

No matter what, retrieve Fairy Loli's Soul!

"Who is this person! To push through the blockade of twenty thousand Barbarian Beasts with the power of five swords on his own!"

"That is... Dao Principle! There's Dao Principle on this person's sword! How is this possible!"

"Ghost Eye with silver hair, it's him! He's the one the Ancestor Dulong has put up a bounty and kill order for! It's he who seized the Ancestral Bow Spirit! Killing him earns an Emperor Pill Proto-Pill!"

"What! It's him! A human expert who couldn't even be killed by the Seven True Seven Illusionary Arrows!"

"He's Shekong! Judging by his aura, without the suppression of the Banishing Immortal Force, he should be in the Mid Stage of Shekong!"

"I wonder if Elder Xin Jia can fend off this person's Dao Principle sword rays! Although his realm is lower than Elder Xin Jia's, his sword rays are horrifyingly powerful..."

On the side, aboard the Demon Ship, thousands of Yin Yang Evil Veins were already exclaiming in alarm.

Xin Jia's ancient eyes narrowed, and without another word, he withdrew, his expression slightly sour.

He had frozen parts of the rain, weakening the Five Swords' power, yet these Five Swords still pierced through the beasts' defense, charging straight at him, unstoppable!

Moreover, Ning Fan himself chose to follow directly behind the Five Swords, closing in on him; to Ning Fan, the defense of twenty thousand Barbarian Beasts was as good as nonexistent!

"This young one's cultivation is not as strong as mine, but his sword Dao Principle is too fearsome; it cannot be faced head-on. If struck by that Dao Principle, even I would be heavily wounded..."

"I must block this sword! As long as I stop this sword, merely lifting a hand, I can kill this young one!"

While retreating, Xin Jia suddenly raised the short halberd in his hand to the sky, his momentum suddenly shifted, demonic power shot up to the sky, he shouted,

"Frozen Heaven Halberd, shatter and seal the heavens!"

The moment the short halberd soared, it transformed into a fierce cold wind, howling and spreading, with an ice dragon totem appearing in the skies.

The cold wind swept through the entire Life Gate Interface in an instant, enhancing the strange chill between heaven and earth.

In that moment, all the torrential rain in the realm suddenly froze solid!

In that moment, all the rain in the realm was completely sealed by the short halberd!

In that moment, the momentum of the Five Swords was visibly slowing, even to the point of almost halting, with their brilliance darkening!

Even the escape light beneath Ning Fan's feet was gradually being sealed in ice, unable to fly swiftly!

The distance between Ning Fan and Xin Jia gradually widened from a hundred thousand zhang. Seeing this, Xin Jia sighed in relief, thinking that he had finally blocked the advance of the Five Swords.

However, in the next moment, his expression changed drastically again!

Ning Fan suddenly raised his hand and pressed towards the void, causing heaven and earth to tremble violently. Unexpectedly, five more sword shadows emerged from the void!

His aura soared as he unfurled the Rain and War Yin Yang, forging straight into the Shedding Void realm!

After displaying the Soul Extraction Technique and War God Art, Ning Fan's aura approached the mid-stage of Shedding Void, not at all weaker than Xin Jia at this moment!

The newly appeared Five Swords were different from the Rain's Five Swords, as they were not carried by real flying swords.

These Five Swords only had ethereal sword light, but this sword light was condensed from the battle intent of everything in heaven and earth, forming the Five Swords of War!

At the moment these Five Swords of War took shape, the hearts of the thousands of demon cultivators on the demon ship suddenly felt empty, as if something had been taken away, yet they didn't understand why. Naturally, they didn't know that what was stripped from them was their battle intent!

The fierce flames in the eyes of the two hundred thousand barbarian beasts began to diminish at the moment the Five Swords of War took shape.

Even Xin Jia himself was affected by the Five Swords of War, and a crack appeared in his originally calm mind.

He couldn't help but be secretly shocked, surprised by the mysterious Divine Skills of the Five Swords of War. Yet what shocked him even more was that the swords were gradually entwined with the law of War!

"Another Dao principle!"

Xin Jia gasped.

He couldn't distinguish between the Rain and War Dao principles, but he could roughly see that the two principles were different.

It is known that even the Eternal Old Freaks of the Eternity Realm can often only use the power of one Dao principle. Among them, only one or two in ten can use more than two Dao principles!

Ning Fan was clearly not an Eternal Old Freak, yet his ability to use Dao principles had already startled Xin Jia.

And now, Ning Fan actually manifested a second phantom sword with another Dao principle. How could this not shock Xin Jia!

"Shatter!"

At Ning Fan's shouted command, countless flames of war immediately flew out from the Five Swords of War, transforming into myriad Sword Qi.

That Sword Qi initially numbered in the tens of thousands, but then they multiplied by tens, hundreds, thousands. In an instant, millions of Sword Qi surged upward into the sky!

Xin Jia had originally frozen the downpour between heaven and earth, but that ice broke apart at this moment under the assault of the millions of Sword Qi!

The shards of ice fragmented, and the frozen torrential rain re-materialized, descending once more in sheets across the land!

The rain resumed!

The War Swords descended!

Ning Fan pointed into the void, and the Five Swords of War immediately pierced through the sky, converging with the Rain's Five Swords.

With the ten swords leading the way, Ning Fan slammed his chest fiercely, ignoring the sharp pain and willingly inflicting damage upon himself, spitting out mouthfuls of blood essence. The essence blood fused into the ten swords, making their power surge again.

The self-inflicted Ning Fan was not at ease; beneath his ghostly visage, his face turned pale, and his physical defenses grew heavier with injuries. Yet his gaze became ever more frenzied, cold, and severe!

"Return her Spirit!"

In his eyes, the intent to kill intensified!

His voice echoed within this realm for a long while, like a peal of thunder, exploding in the ears of the demon ship cultivators, buzzing endlessly!

In that voice was a conviction!

In front of this conviction, what were two hundred thousand barbarian beasts, what was the Shattered Thought Old Demon, what were tens of millions of people!

No one could stop him!

Today, Ning Fan was determined to retrieve Fairy's Primordial Spirit, even if rivers of blood flowed across this world!

As Ning Fan's will moved, the ten swords whistled out again, with Sword Qi spreading across the entire interface. That Sword Qi was not particularly sharp, but concealed within were the Dao principles, giving off an overwhelming sense of divine oppression, as if facing the might of Heaven!

Clad in a red glow, Ning Fan, like a specter, followed the ten swords, heading straight for Xin Jia, that momentum, as if merging with heaven and earth, arriving in unison!

Xin Jia was greatly alarmed, transformed into a demon rainbow to retreat swiftly, but his withdrawal speed could not match Ning Fan's attack speed, enhanced by the Vertical Golden Light!

Ten thousand zhang, nine thousand zhang, eight thousand zhang!

Four thousand zhang, three thousand zhang, two thousand zhang!

The distance between Ning Fan and Xin Jia constantly closed in, resembling Xin Jia's previous relentless pursuit of Ning Fan.

When the distance was only a thousand zhang, Ning Fan's eyes flashed with a cold gleam, and the ten swords surged forward, their flight speed suddenly increasing!

The entirety of his being seemed to transform into a beam of sword light! This strike was nearly the strongest strike Ning Fan could unleash currently!

The sword light, imbued with the power of Dao principles, appeared nearly indestructible, its slicing force seemingly capable of cleaving the world itself!

Even for Xin Jia, this formidable figure of the demon race, facing such a strike was enough to make him pale in fright!

"Not good!"

The ten swords approached, imbued with the power of Dao principles, chilling Xin Jia to the core.

Were he at his peak, even confronting the ten swords of Dao principles hardly fazed him, but at this moment, trying to stave off the ten swords with his mid-stage Shedding Void strength was too daunting!

His eyes steeled, abruptly halting his retreat, his form flickered, transforming into eight demon shadows.

The eight shadows raised their fingers in unison, pressing down upon the sword glows. As one, they formed a thousand zhang Demon Finger, capable of annihilating any Enlightenment stage Masters.

At the fingertip of that demon finger, a wisp of gray poisonous mist sizzled and crackled, emitting the constant sound of a viper's hissing.

As the massive finger pressed down, the gray mist immediately materialized, forming a skeletal thousand zhang snake head, lunging to devour the ten swords and Ning Fan.

Ning Fan's gaze remained cold, emotionless, advancing rather than retreating, controlling the ten swords to continue their fierce rush forward, heading straight towards the thousand zhang snake head.

The ten swords roared through the air, slicing off the snake head in just one strike, and then slashing at the Thousand Zhang Demon Finger. As soon as the finger touched the swords, it was immediately torn apart by the laws, pierced through, and broken into two parts!

With his technique broken, Xin Jia's face changed drastically. Ning Fan surged forward, closing the distance between them to just five hundred zhang!

"Transform into a dragon!"

Xin Jia gave a cold shout, revealing his demonic form, a Grey-Scaled Giant Dragon, and directly collided head-on with the ten sword lights with his dragon horns on top.

Upon impact, two massive horn shadows burst forth in the void, leaving chasms that were hard to mend. The force of the collision created a gap in the Heavenly Earth Sword Qi!

The wind from the collision stung like blades, surpassing even the power of the Barbarian Beast Force.

Under the immense force of the collision, the Five Swords of War nearly dispersed, and the Weichen Four Swords from Rain's Five Swords began to show cracks.

Fundamentally, the Weichen Four Swords are nothing more than an Acquired Five Nirvana Immortal Sword, a bit low in grade for a Shekong Level battle.

Only the Acquired Twelve Nirvana Separation and Union Sword remained undamaged, and against Xin Jia, it became Ning Fan's greatest reliance.

The tremendous force of the dragon horn collision was so oppressive that Ning Fan's joints cracked. His gaze focused, and he raised a finger to stimulate the power of the Separation and Union Sword with all his might.

The ten sword lights converged, centered around the Separation and Union Sword, instantly merging into a thousand-zhang sword shadow.

At that moment, the rain intent and battle intent in the world flowed into the thousand-zhang sword shadow.

Ning Fan's robe flapped wildly, his silver hair danced, and he pressed forward with five fingers. The thousand-zhang sword shadow pierced forward, penetrating toward the giant dragon's head!

In terms of the power of the ten swords alone, it was insufficient to penetrate Xin Jia's dragon scale demon body. But due to the suppression of the Banishing Immortal Force, Xin Jia's demon body wasn't as powerful as before.

Nonetheless, the power of the laws wrapped around the ten swords, enhanced repeatedly by Ning Fan's self-harm, surged in power. In addition to the sharpness of the Separation and Union Sword, it was beyond this mere demon body to resist!

The dragon horn shattered into powder upon being struck by the thousand-zhang sword shadow! The Separation and Union Sword, hidden within the sword shadow, continued forward after destroying the dragon's horn, slicing off half the dragon's head, and then pierced through the entire dragon's body!

Dragon blood splattered across the sky, raining down!

Battered dragon scales, dragon bones, and fragments of flesh fell!

Ning Fan followed the Separation and Union Sword closely, racing through the dragon's body. As the ten swords scattered, they sliced the dragon into dozens of segments from the inside!

Xin Jia screamed miserably, his expression filled with shock and rage. He could never have imagined that his giant dragon demon body would be destroyed by Ning Fan.

In a critical moment, Xin Jia had no choice but to decisively abandon his physical body, using his demon soul to escape with his storage pouch from the dragon corpse.

Only then did he notice that among the ten swords, there was a Twelve Nirvana Immortal Sword! Without this sword, even with the powerful sword light of laws, it would have been impossible to destroy his dragon horn and demon body in one strike!

"A Twelve Nirvana Immortal Treasure, rare in the world, and even an Eternal Immortal Venerable might not possess such a sword! How could this insignificant being possess a Twelve Nirvana Immortal Treasure!"

Xin Jia deeply regretted it. Had he known Ning Fan possessed such a high-level immortal sword, he would never have recklessly confronted it with his demon body.

Yet, fortunately, he decisively abandoned his physical body. Otherwise, even his demon soul might not have escaped death...

Xin Jia's demon soul fled back to the Demon Ship, where two hundred thousand Barbarian Beasts guarded tightly outside.

Their fierce expressions were still blazing with rage, but underneath, there was more or less a hint of fear—fear of Ning Fan's unstoppable ten swords!

Thousands of Yin Yang Evil Vein Masters dared not even breathe loudly.

In their eyes, even though Elder Xin Jia's cultivation was suppressed, his power was not comparable to an ordinary Mid Stage of Shekong. Yet under Ning Fan's sword light, he was destroyed in a single encounter, truly chilling to behold!

"This person is formidable! Within the Human, he can't be an unknown nobody!"

"What level of immortal sword is that to have destroyed Elder Xin Jia's demon body directly?"

The crimson figure of Ning Fan had already embedded itself deep into the hearts of all the Yin Yang Evil Vein Masters, like a nightmare.

These Yin Yang Evil Vein Masters asked themselves, facing the power of those ten swords, none of them would likely survive!

The power of the law-infused sword light was frightening, and the Twelve Nirvana level Separation and Union Sword was equally terrifying!

"Could not kill this demon in one blow..."

Ning Fan emerged in a flash from the giant dragon's corpse, his expression tinged with regret.

To rescue Fairy Loli's Primordial Spirit in one strike, Ning Fan chose to self-harm repeatedly, resulting in serious internal injuries, and a slight sense of weakness.

The full power use of the Separation and Union Sword also came at the cost of self-harm, yet he failed to instantly kill Xin Jia, only destroying his demon body—truly regrettable.

But the most regrettable thing was that he couldn't reclaim Fairy Loli's Primordial Spirit with this all-out attack...

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with azure light, coldly staring at Xin Jia through the void.

If he wasn't mistaken, the magical treasure that took Xianxian's Primordial Spirit was now in Xin Jia's storage pouch.

The waves of weakness further disrupted Ning Fan's breathing. He took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing the weakness, and pointed his index finger at the ten swords, surprisingly maneuvering them to whistle out once more!

Failing to reclaim Fairy Loli's Primordial Spirit once, he'll try a second time! No matter what, he must retrieve Fairy Loli's Primordial Spirit!

"Hiss! That Ghost-Faced Old Monster is attacking again!"

Seeing Ning Fan sending his swords flying again, the demons were shocked. Even Xin Jia was slightly apprehensive.

He was unwilling to admit it, but had to acknowledge that under the banishing force of the immortal, he was no match for Ning Fan.

In speed, treasures, or divine skills, he seemed to lag behind Ning Fan.

Under Xin Jia's orders, two hundred thousand Barbarian Beasts charged once more, forming a beast tide, surging toward Ning Fan.

Cold lights flashed in Ning Fan's eyes as he once again spewed several mouthfuls of essence blood, urging the ten swords directly toward the two hundred thousand Barbarian Beasts!

Blocking ahead, the two hundred thousand Barbarian Beasts couldn't stop the might of the ten swords. As the swords opened the way, Ning Fan tore a path through their ranks in a flash.

Following the ten swords, Ning Fan's crimson aura soared like a peerless fierce beast, his presence becoming unstoppable. Any low-level Barbarian Beast that tried to approach him was effortlessly slain by his hand, just as before.

If a Shekong Barbarian Beast obstructs the way, Ning Fan immediately steps onto the golden spear, vanishing in the blink of an eye, flying directly over with the sword shadow, without entangling in battle. His goal is singular: amidst the myriad beast army, to once again approach Xin Jia and seize Xin Jia's storage pouch!

He fought in and out of the 200,000 Barbarian Beast army, seemingly viewing them as nothing before him!

Gradually, from a life gate interface high above the void, came a sudden roar of a large number of Barbarian Beasts.

Soon afterward, waves of Barbarian Beasts flew out consecutively, clearly the 14,000 Barbarian Beasts that Ning Fan had brought along!

These Barbarian Beasts had a slower flying speed than Ning Fan, hence they belatedly arrived at the battlefield here.

Upon witnessing his group of beasts arrive, Ning Fan's spirit was invigorated; he temporarily retreated from the beast tide, reunited with the 14,000 Barbarian Beasts, and then once more charged towards the beast tide!

Not only does Xin Jia have a Barbarian Beast army, Ning Fan also possesses one! Although the numbers are not as many as Xin Jia's, it is nonetheless a considerable reinforcement!

"Hiss! This person did not form any contract blood ban with the Barbarian Beasts, why can he control them like a demon!"

Xin Jia's gaze trembled, equally astounded were the thousands of Yin Yang Evil Vein on the Demon Ship.

Some masters of the demon race can control Barbarian Beasts because they have made agreements with them, formed blood bans. Human experts should not be able to command Barbarian Beasts, yet Ning Fan indeed accomplished this.

During the clash of two armies, although Ning Fan's Barbarian Beasts were weaker, they could still disrupt the enemy's beast army formation.

In the chaos of the beast tide, Ning Fan seized the moment, sweeping with ten swords, killing all Barbarian Beasts within a hundred zhang. Then he stepped onto the golden spear, instantly disappearing without a trace, reappearing after charging through layers of beast tide, nearing the Demon Ship within a range of ten thousand zhang.

After several flickers, the ten-thousand-zhang distance had shockingly been narrowed to a mere thousand zhang! The shocking murderous intent followed the falling rain, locking onto every Yin Yang Evil Vein on the Demon Ship in an instant!

Ning Fan, for the second time, burst out from the beast tide, arriving before Xin Jia!

The roar and slaughter from the several hundred thousand Barbarian Beasts couldn't even overshadow the sound of the ten swords of Ning Fan ahead! As Ning Fan arrived, every Yin Yang Evil Vein's complexion on the Demon Ship drastically changed, showing expressions of fear!

At a distance of a thousand zhang, Ning Fan's sword edge was already aimed at Xin Jia on the Demon Ship, the ability of the Separation and Union Sword being wielded once again.

Xin Jia was greatly alarmed, locked by the Twelve Nirvana Immortal Sword entwined with the War Law, his demon power became stagnant, facing unprecedented crisis.

At this moment, he had only the Demon Soul left; if Ning Fan approached the Demon Ship, certain death awaited him. The only countermeasure he had left was a final card.

He did not wish to use this card if possible, but facing the War Law sword light and the Twelve Nirvana Immortal Sword now, he was left with no choice but to use it for survival.

"Inside my Through-Sky Stone lies a fierce creature; unless absolutely necessary, I would never release it..."

Before the sword light arrived, he suddenly raised his hand, pointing in mid-air at the Through-Sky Stone, shooting a Demonic Light.

The Demonic Light shot into the Through-Sky Stone, alongside which the mottled bloodstains on the stone immediately emitted a ghostly radiance, flowing across the stone's surface.

Gradually, those bloodstains on the stone formed two ancient characters. These two characters were ancient demon characters, there are many types of ancient demon characters, among which Xin Jia and Ning Fan both recognized.

The two characters appearing on the Through-Sky Giant Stone were 'Ni' and 'Fan'!

Nifan!

These two characters were extremely eerie; within 'Ni' lay the most pure demonic power. Within 'Fan' lay a black-red Barbaric Flash Power.

Clearly two completely different powers, yet on the giant stone, they perfectly blended together.

At the instant these two characters formed, an ancient atmosphere suddenly emanated from the giant stone.

At the same time, a black mist demon shadow floated out from the stone. This demon shadow was an old elder with black hair and black garments, his face rather old, yet his appearance was exceedingly cold and terrifying!

"My name is Nifan!"

The black-garbed elder spoke coldly, without emotion; following his words, behind the Demon Ship, black mist scattered as nearly a thousand Yin Yang Evil Vein cried out in agony; their vital blood was seized in an instant, turning into corpses, eyes wide open, miserably perishing on the ground.

Their stolen vital blood was all absorbed into the elder's body.

Upon absorbing these vital bloods, the elder faintly exuded an aura comparable to the Peak Crossing Truth Realm, abruptly raising his head to gaze up at the ten swords slashing down from the sky!

He looked with such indifference, disregarding both the War Law sword gleam and the Separation and Union Sword of Twelve Nirvana.

Before the ten swords could strike at Xin Jia, the black-garbed elder stepped directly forward, as though striding onto the War Law in the heavens and earth!

However, as he stepped, the War Law in the heavens and earth immediately reversed in operation; this was something ordinary masters simply couldn't perceive. Only Ning Fan could discern this!

The black-garbed elder stretched out a large hand, five fingers grasping, no demonic power emanating, yet seemingly able to shatter the void with one strike!

Without any care, he directly grasped at Ning Fan's ten War Law swords, as if not fearing those War Laws at all.

As the black-garbed elder grasped with his five fingers, the ten swords first trembled, then shockingly recoiled, with the War Laws on the swords wiped clean by him in an instant!

The power of that grasp was formless, but even Ning Fan himself was repelled by the black wind formed by that grasp by ten thousand zhang, his entire body feeling as though it was about to fall apart with an unbearable intense pain, his complexion thus greatly trembled!

"What kind of fierce creature is this, capable of directly obliterating War Law!" Such divine skills are simply terrifying to even hear of!

"Demon Blood, not enough!"

The black-garbed elder again waved his large hand, causing another thousand Yin Yang Evil Vein on the Demon Ship to collapse and perish, becoming desiccated corpses.

Their stolen vital blood all flowed into the elder's body, whose aura abruptly strengthened significantly!

Originally, his aura was only equivalent to the Peak Crossing Truth Realm, but after devouring two thousand Yin Yang Evil Vein consecutively, his aura elevated to the Initiate Realm of Shekong!

"Every time this fierce creature appears, it requires devouring Yin Yang Evil Vein's vital blood to exert power. Hence, I was reluctant to summon such a fierce creature..."

"Didn't expect this fierce creature could obliterate War Law! This point is my first time knowing... With it here, it should be sufficient to handle that human expert."

"This person killed my disciple, destroyed my physical defense; no matter what, today he must be kept here, put to death!"

Xin Jia's eyes showed a grim cruelty, suddenly a chill crept down his back.

It was the black-garbed elder's cold gaze sweeping over him, issuing an order as undeniable as it was dangerous,

"Hand over half of your Demon Soul to me! Otherwise, die!" (To be continued. If you enjoy this work, welcome to Qidian (qidian.com) to cast recommendation votes, monthly votes; your support is my greatest motivation. Mobile users, please visit m.qidian.com to read.)

Chapter 896: Fifth-grade Inferior Golden Immortal

Xin Jia's eyes suddenly changed, never expecting that the beast he summoned would make such an excessive request, demanding half of his Demon Soul.

Without giving Xin Jia a chance to refuse, the black-robed elder's words had just fallen when he immediately reached out with five fingers through the air, causing the traces around him to reverse.

Xin Jia drew a sharp breath, unable to predict the beast would directly attack him. In an instant, five black mist finger beams appeared within a hundred feet. With another flash, the finger beams pierced directly toward him, already upon him!

Xin Jia's eyes turned cold; he would not allow the finger beams to reach him.

He shook his storage pouch, and twelve glittering golden Dragon Teeth immediately flew out, whirling and protecting him from the front.

The twelve Dragon Teeth were a set of defensive magical treasures, reaching the Acquired Seven Nirvana grade, quite remarkable. Once transformed, a dragon head phantom immediately flew out, swallowing the finger beams coming toward them.

However, the divine power of the finger beams was too astonishing; with just one strike, the dragon head phantom was obliterated. Moving forward, the twelve Dragon Teeth, struck heavily, were instantly reduced to flying ash by the finger beams...

Xin Jia was shocked; the mysterious power of the finger beams exceeded his expectations. Trying to escape was too late; he was directly pierced by the five finger beams, severely tearing the Demon Soul.

With a wrenching action, Xin Jia screamed, half of his Demon Soul being torn away by the black-robed elder, Demon Blood splashing everywhere.

The black-robed elder absorbed the torn Demon Soul, swallowing it. His complexion immediately brightened a bit, his aura surging again, reaching directly to the Mid Stage of Shekong.

The Mid Stage of Shekong seemed to be this black-robed elder's cultivation limit.

He no longer devoured Demon Blood to boost his cultivation, and his icy gaze swept over the masses of the Demon Ship, finally resting on Ning Fan outside the Demon Ship.

As the gaze of the black-robed elder swept over, all the three thousand surviving Yin Yang Evil Vein cultivators on the Demon Ship felt a strange chill, shivering uncontrollably.

The black-robed elder's divine powers were too fierce, too astonishing! With a flick of his fingers, he deprived two thousand Yin Yang Evil Vein cultivators of their Demon Blood; with a wave of his hand, he could obliterate traces, shatter an Acquired Immortal Treasure, and even tear Xin Jia's Demon Soul apart, rendering Xin Jia helpless to resist...

Ning Fan's eyes grew even more grave; in his view, the black-robed elder was much more dangerous than the current Xin Jia.

Ning Fan also noticed that when the black-robed elder activated his divine powers, there was a trace of purple light flickering in his eyes...

That fleeting purple light seemed somewhat familiar...

"Do you want to kill this person?"

The black-robed elder coldly asked Xin Jia, exuding a natural authority of a superior when facing him.

"Yes! You have already swallowed half of this Demon's Demon Soul. Quickly kill this wretch, or this Demon will not easily forgive you!" Xin Jia replied with a gloomy expression.

At this moment, Xin Jia had only the left half of his Demon Soul remaining; the right half of his body had been tore off by the black-robed elder.

He activated his Demon Art, gradually reshaping the right half of his Demon Soul, growing limbs anew. However, the whole Demon Soul became illusory and transparent, its aura declining. The power of half his Demon Soul was taken by the black-robed elder and couldn't be replenished!

Xin Jia's gaze toward the black-robed elder was extremely cold, but more so, filled with regret.

Had he known summoning this beast would cost him half his Demon Soul, he would never have chosen to summon it at any cost.

The matter had occurred; everything was irretrievable. At this moment, Xin Jia only hoped to use the beast's power to annihilate Ning Fan, and afterward, slowly settle the old score with this fiend!

"Noisy!" The black-robed elder's eyes went cold, and a formless ancient demon's might immediately pressed down on Xin Jia.

Under the impact of that pressure, Xin Jia felt a pain in his chest, retreated several steps, coughed up fresh blood, his face showing shock.

The black-robed elder, however, ignored Xin Jia, his cold gaze sweeping over Ning Fan with slight bewilderment.

But the bewilderment quickly transformed into indifferent and heartless killing intent, coldly saying,

"To kill this person, one finger is enough!"

The black-robed elder's figure swayed, stepping into the world and disappearing without a trace.

In the next moment, around Ning Fan's surroundings, thousands upon thousands of black mist demon shadows appeared, each one identical to the black-robed elder in appearance.

Each demon's shadow seemed as if stepping on the Heavenly Dao, carrying an innate celestial majesty! The tens of thousands of demon shadows raised their fingers simultaneously, pressing down on Ning Fan through the void, the pressure akin to Heaven's fury!

Without any booming sounds, without any demonic power moving, it was a simple and unremarkable gesture. The only peculiar aspect was a flow of purple-black demonic power at the fingertip!

Ning Fan's gaze suddenly sharpened; if he saw correctly, this finger clearly contained the magic power of Fuli!

But that finger contained not only Fuli's strength but also the power of the Barbarian Beasts.

At the black-robed elder's fingertips, Fuli's magic power and the Barbarian Beast power were perfectly integrated!

Under that power, the traces around Ning Fan's body immediately began to reverse!

In the world, numerous virtual shadows of Cultivation Stars appeared. These shadows, without exception, were rotating contrary to the Great Dao, half purple-black, half black-red!

As these Cultivation Star shadows moved counter to the Great Dao, it was completely reversed. All sentient beings in this realm, at this moment, felt their cultivation dissipating!

It was genuinely losing cultivation; under the black-robed elder's Yin Plucking Finger, the cultivation of all beings was rapidly wiped away!

Barbarian Beasts temporarily ceased killing, each one terrified, their auras beginning to plummet rapidly!

Each Yin Yang Evil Vein cultivator glanced fearfully at one another, unable to comprehend why the demonic power within them was burning and disappearing so rapidly!

The higher the cultivation, the faster it dissipated!

Xin Jia's heart beat wildly; he had summoned Dire Demons several times, but it was the first time he witnessed a poison creature executing such powerful Divine Skills.

Under the black-robed elder's Finger Technique, Xin Jia's demonic power burned wildly. In just one breath, the black-robed elder managed to wipe away ten thousand years of his Taoist practice!

The black-robed elder's one-finger Divine Skill was capable of erasing the cultivation of all beings below the Shattered Thought level!

That was with the black-robed elder only able to exert the power of the Mid Stage of Shekong. If the black-robed elder's strength were higher, even the cultivation of Thought-Shattering and Eternity Realm cultivators could be wiped away with a finger!

"Ancient Moment!" The black-robed elder suddenly shouted these two words; no one could understand what he meant.

Only Ning Fan understood these two words!

He originally couldn't comprehend them, but the moment he heard them, within his bloodline, some inherited memories of the Fuli race inexplicably appeared!

These two words were ancient demon characters of the Fuli race, a rarity comprehensible by few in the world.

The bloodlines of the demon race were indeed a mystery, capable of transmitting much information, such as innate divine skills, or even the ancient demon characters of their race.

Since Ning Fan acquired the Fu Li Demon Bloodline, it's the first time he has comprehended the characters of his tribe from the bloodline!

The 'Ancient Moment' uttered by the black-robed elder was the catalyst for Ning Fan to comprehend the Fu Li ancient demon characters!

These two words in the Fu Li Race have only one meaning, which is 'Lost World Palace'!

Lost World Palace means the disappearance of path and the demise of humans, implying that all cultivated divine skills will be annihilated in the long river of reincarnation.

This finger of the black-robed elder undoubtedly possesses the great power to dissipate the cultivation of any living being and annihilate the path of Lost World Palace!

In Ning Fan's divine sense, more and more bloodline memories emerged, gradually recognizing the origin of the black-robed elder's supernatural powers!

Before ancient times, when the Fu Li Race still existed, it was the overseer of Heavenly Dao, governing all the demons in the world.

The Fu Li Race was favored by the Immortal Emperor and bestowed with three clan-guardian divine skills, one of which is a finger technique named 'Gui Xu Zhi'.

This finger was specifically used for punishment, and before ancient times, countless demon race Great Emperors who committed grave sins were forced by the Fu Li Race to be erased with the Gui Xu Zhi, with their cultivation dissipated, severe cases directly erased from existence, and their path disappeared in the human world!

The black-robed elder is clearly demonstrating the Gui Xu Zhi!

The Gui Xu Zhi is one of the three major clan-guardian divine skills of the Fu Li Race, its power is world-shaking, but even within the Fu Li Race, only a few demon ancestors were fortunate to master it...

The bloodline memory ends here, Ning Fan's gaze sharpens.

The black-robed elder does not resemble a living being but rather a dead object, perhaps a malignant entity left from the deceased demon ancestor of the Fu Li Race.

The only perplexing thing for Ning Fan is that within the black-robed elder, besides the Fu Li bloodline, there is a second barbarian beast power... Barbarian beasts seem to have no connection with the Fu Li Race...

If you can't figure it out, there's no need to think further.

The Gui Xu Zhi can only be executed with the Fu Li bloodline, it holds enormous destructive power against non-Fu Li beings, but for Fu Li tribe demon cultivators, its power is negligible.

Ning Fan is clearly at the center of the black-robed elder's attack. Logically, his cultivation should be dissipating the fastest.

However, as a Fu Li Race ancestral blood demon cultivator, the demon blood within him flows gently, unexpectedly dissolving all the power of this finger effortlessly!

He fears not the Gui Xu Zhi's might of the black-robed elder's finger!

One breath, two breaths, three breaths...

Four breaths, five breaths, six breaths...

After ten breaths, Ning Fan's cultivation is not diminished in the slightest, but the cultivation of all other beings in this place has been weakened to varying degrees.

"Same tribe..."

Suddenly, the black-robed elder's eyes reveal a look of confusion.

In his view, Ning Fan's cultivation should not have been able to withstand this finger.

But the fact is that this finger has no destructive power against Ning Fan; the only possibility is that Ning Fan is himself a Fu Li, and his blood lineage is not low...

If it is Fu Li, then he is a friend and not an enemy...

The cold glint in his eyes diminishes again and again, ultimately, vanishing without a trace.

He disperses his supernatural powers, thousands of demon shadows reunite, and he steps towards Ning Fan step by step, his eyes no longer hostile.

"Same tribe..."

He approaches Ning Fan, raises his hand, eyes bewildered, wanting to touch Ning Fan's body.

But just the moment the black-robed elder's fingers touch Ning Fan, his body self-ignites, burning into white ash and scattered away...

Xin Jia and other demons are all startled!

They don't understand how Ning Fan was able to block the black-robed elder's supernatural powers, unharmed!

They are even more puzzled as to why the black-robed elder named Nifan would suddenly lose hostility towards Ning Fan and withdraw his supernatural powers!

Xin Jia's heart is especially unbalanced!

During the ten breaths when the black-robed elder activated his supernatural powers, his cultivation was forcibly erased by a million years!

This is because he was affected by the Gui Xu Zhi, just when affected!

Ning Fan was at the attack center of the Gui Xu Zhi, the burning of his cultivation should have been a hundred times, a thousand times more than Xin Jia's, but the result was unchanged cultivation...

"Why does this child not fear the supernatural powers of that malignant entity!"

Xin Jia is utterly baffled.

He also doesn't understand why the black-robed elder's finger turned to ash the moment it touched Ning Fan...

The 'Nifan' characters on the Through-Sky Stone gradually dim, ultimately leaving only faint scars...

The confusion in the black-robed elder's eyes grows, his entire body already turns into white ashes, only his head remains.

His head takes one last look at Ning Fan, suddenly clear. This clarity lasts for just a moment, and then his head also turns into ashes and disappears.

Yet, Ning Fan clearly sees that just before the elder's head completely dissipates, there was an expression of understanding in his eyes.

In the end, he even nodded and smiled at Ning Fan.

He understood something...

Why did he smile...

"Impossible! What kind of demonic art did this child use, which directly turned that malignant entity into ashes! I've tried it; that entity's supernatural power is bizarre, ordinary means won't kill it!"

Xin Jia's heart is increasingly horrified; at his prime, he had attacked the malignant entity with full supernatural powers but couldn't kill it. But Ning Fan seemed to do nothing, yet killed this malignant entity...

This scene is beyond comprehension, Xin Jia cannot understand!

His physical body is destroyed at this moment, his demon soul half swallowed by the malignant entity, his entire Taoist practice erased by a million years by the entity.

At this moment, he is increasingly no match for Ning Fan, almost without the power to resist in front of Ning Fan's ten swords!

Ning Fan brushed aside all distractions, setting aside the peculiarities of the black-robed elder.

At this moment, he had no time to concern himself with the strange actions of the black-robed elder. He only wanted to reclaim Xianxian's Primordial Spirit and take her back!

With a press of his five fingers forward, the ten swords of Rain and War surged out fiercely, slashing towards the Demon Ship once more.

Ning Fan's figure flickered, appearing directly over the Demon Ship, transforming into a red light, closely following the sword light, charging straight towards Xin Jia.

Any demon blocking his path was slain by Ning Fan atop the Demon Ship!

Xin Jia was greatly frightened. At this moment, he was full of injuries. Even when facing a stronger Enlightenment, he held little chance of winning, let alone being Ning Fan's opponent!

He regretted countless times in his heart, regretting his aggressive attempt to kill Ning Fan, and regretting summoning a ferocious creature to his own detriment.

All feelings of regret ceased the moment Ning Fan's sword light arrived!

His vision turned black, all his consciousness lost beneath the blade of the Separation and Union Sword!

His Demon Soul's body, first brutally pierced by the Separation and Union Sword, was then further penetrated by the remaining nine swords.

A wisp of Demon Soul was shattered into countless fragments by the ten swords of Dao Laws, one by one vanishing into oblivion!

"Not good! Elder Xin Jia is dead; we must retreat from here swiftly and report this to the two Immortal Venerables!"

The demon cultivators fled desperately from the Demon Ship.

Ning Fan, however, was in no rush to pursue those escaping demon cultivators, a faint cold smile forming at the corner of his mouth.

Dead? No, Xin Jia is not dead yet! The Xin Jia he slew had no blood seal within his body. There exists a second Xin Jia here!

Ning Fan seized Xin Jia's storage pouch, keeping it in his hand, and forcefully drove the ten swords, slicing the Demon Ship beneath him into numerous segments.

Within the Demon Ship, in an inconspicuous cabin, cautiously hid an elder in a grey robe with dragon horns.

He was Xin Jia's Second Demon Soul! If the First Demon Soul died, he could replace Xin Jia and continue to live!

He hid in the cabin, intending to escape after Ning Fan killed Xin Jia, using Xin Jia's name to return for revenge in the future.

Unfortunately, his seemingly profound concealment technique was utterly insignificant in Ning Fan's eyes.

Under the frenzied slashing of the ten swords, the Demon Ship shattered into numerous pieces.

Xin Jia's Second Demon Soul also died in extreme unwillingness, passing on with resentment, only then truly dead...

Ning Fan's figure flickered, appearing before the corpse of the Second Demon Soul of Xin Jia. With a grab of five fingers, he extracted the blood seal from the remnants and swallowed it in one gulp.

At the moment he swallowed the blood seal, the Barbarian Beast army that had been serving under Xin Jia's command now gazed at Ning Fan with a dazed look.

After the moment of confusion, they submitted anew, no longer bearing any hostility in their eyes towards Ning Fan!

Under Xin Jia's command, there were originally two hundred thousand Barbarian Beasts, but Ning Fan had single-handedly slain a few thousand low-level Barbarian Beasts, and thereafter some were lost.

Ning Fan's own Barbarian Beasts initially numbered fourteen thousand, but after the battle, many were lost, leaving now only eight thousand. Naturally, most of those lost were low-level Barbarian Beasts, of little consequence.

Henceforth, the number of Barbarian Beasts under Ning Fan's control leaped from fourteen thousand to two hundred thousand!

Among these two hundred thousand Barbarian Beasts, there were forty-five Shekong Barbarian Beasts!

Lifting his gaze, Ning Fan's eyes swept towards the demon cultivators scattering in all directions, a cold glint rising anew in his eyes.

These demon cultivators sought to flee and report the events here to the Demon Race Immortal Venerable, but alas, Ning Fan would not grant them that opportunity.

"Leave none alive!"

At Ning Fan's command, the two hundred thousand Barbarian Beasts surged forth as a tide, pursuing and cutting down the fleeing demon cultivators.

Ning Fan stood there in the void, retracting the ten swords, releasing the secret technique, and finally feeling the waves of weakness surging in his heart.

While his Mana could be replenished continuously through the Grand Five Elements Body, his injuries had accumulated too heavily due to frequent self-harm, exceeding the limits he could bear.

At this moment, his Primordial Spirit was on the brink of severe damage. Not to mention performing Divine Skills, even flying was extremely difficult.

Having no mind to gather the spoils of war here, he glanced at the floating Through-Sky Stone beside him, his figure flickering as he flew to the stone, sitting cross-legged.

The Through-Sky Stone, Ning Fan naturally recognized; the words 'Nifan' inscribed on this stone garnered his attention, but at this moment, he lacked the inclination to study it closely.

Casually taking out some expensive pills and ingesting them, Ning Fan activated the Black Star Technique, slowly healing his wounds.

While healing, he took out a green banner from Xin Jia's storage pouch, which was precisely the Binding Thunder Banner that had taken away Fairy Loli's Primordial Spirit.

Currently, the luminescence of the Binding Thunder Banner was nearly completely dimmed, the space within was on the verge of collapse, unable to block any spirit sense probing.

Ning Fan's spirit sense swept across the Binding Thunder Banner's space, immediately leaving him speechless.

At this moment, within the Binding Thunder Banner's space, the little Primordial Spirit of Fairy Loli was swimming around in a vast sea of thunder.

As she swam, she devoured the thunder in the sea voraciously, occasionally letting out giggles.

To her, all the thunder within the banner was a rare delicacy, and her mood was incredibly elated.

Ning Fan smiled bitterly, rubbing his forehead.

He had practically exhausted himself in rescuing her, his whole body riddled with wounds. Yet she was here, happily feasting, laughing foolishly without a care...

Suddenly, Ning Fan's gaze sharpened, as if he had seen something unbelievable!

Earlier, he hadn't looked closely and failed to notice the ominous changes on Fairy Loli's Primordial Spirit, but upon closer inspection, he realized there was emperor aura flowing on her Primordial Spirit!

"This is... Emperor Qi!"

Ning Fan took a deep breath, countless conjectures forming in his mind in an instant.

The presence of Emperor Qi on Fairy Loli's Primordial Spirit indicated that she was undoubtedly an Immortal Emperor!

Fairy Loli was associated with the East Heavenly Extreme Thunder Palace, which only had one Immortal Emperor, the Extreme Thunder Palace Master, bearing the imperial title 'White Emperor,' with her given name being 'Lan Yunxian'!

"Before the evolution of the Fairy Thunder Body, could it be the Immortal Emperor of the Extreme Thunder Palace...Lan Yunxian?!"

Ning Fan suddenly recalled the words Fairy Loli had spoken, and his expression grew more complex.

"Hmph, don't underestimate me, I'm really strong! I'll tell you, a few years ago, I even killed a red-haired Demon King. He was very strong, what's his name... Oh, right, it's...Big Mushroom..."

This little girl's Thunder Body before evolution seems to have been...really strong...

Ning Fan pondered silently, not knowing what he was thinking, sometimes smiling wryly, sometimes sighing.

Shaking his head, Ning Fan suddenly became aware of something and temporarily put Fairy Loli's identity to the side.

With a wave of his hand, he retrieved a token from his storage pouch — the identification token of a Sixth-Rank Superior Luo Tian Protector!

In the past, he consecutively slew sixty-eight Poison Dragon Guards, accumulating countless battle achievements, elevating his Immortal Position from Eighth Class Immortal Guard all the way to Sixth Rank Protector.

Now, having slain Xin Jia, his Immortal Position once again elevated, from Sixth-Rank Superior Luo Tian Protector to Fifth-grade Inferior Golden Immortal!

Even though Xin Jia's cultivation was suppressed, he was still considered a mid-stage Fragment Thought demon race powerhouse. Killing him naturally brought considerable battle achievements.

With these battle achievements, Ning Fan's Immortal Position promotion seemed only natural.

In the Four Oceans Sect, everything depended on the height of one's Immortal Position.

Within the Four Oceans Sect, a Fifth-grade Inferior Golden Immortal held a status comparable to the Thought-Shattering Cultivators, wielding substantial power...

"Inferior Golden Immortal..." Ning Fan shook his head, put away the Immortal Position token, and continued to meditate and heal.

Although he did not particularly value power, he did not reject the promotion of his Immortal Position either.

Ning Fan had spent several hours escaping the pursuit of Xin Jia, and now, healing took several more hours.

A day had passed since the collapse of the primitive wilds. The army of two hundred thousand Barbarian Beasts that hunted the demon race had already returned without letting any demon cultivator escape.

Ning Fan meditated on the Through-Sky Stone, still healing, the stone constantly releasing black demonic mist, forming a massive dark cloud that enveloped the horde of beasts in fog.

From a distance, it seemed that Ning Fan alone was sitting in meditation atop the Through-Sky Stone among the dark clouds.

In the void, a group of human cultivators flew cautiously from a doorway of life.

This group of human cultivators was seated on a Spirit Boat of considerable size, numbering in the tens of thousands.

On the Spirit Boat, the cultivator with the highest cultivation was a sneaky old Taoist at the early stage of Fragment Thought, whose cultivation due to the Banishing Immortal Force could only manifest as Initiate Realm of Shekong.

This old Taoist went by the name Demon Yuanzi, a major force in the Demon World of the Northern Heaven Immortal Realm.

Demon Yuanzi was a ruthless character, his lifelong favorite pastime was killing and seizing treasures.

This man had killed many in his lifetime, rarely saving anyone. He followed the Path of Killing, and came to the Barbarian Wilderness Ancient Domain with the initial goal of slaughtering the demon cultivators there, using it to sense the bottleneck of mid-stage Fragment Thought.

Unfortunately, his luck was somewhat poor, as soon after arriving at the wilderness he encountered drastic changes.

With the great calamity looming, Demon Yuanzi was separated from the main human forces, his cultivation was suppressed by the Banishing Immortal Force, and he was eager to find two Human Clan Immortal Honorifics for shelter.

He had a habit of traveling alone, but when he encountered the Barbarian Beast Horde on his own, he suffered greatly and almost lost his life.

After that, he dared not travel alone anymore, so he gathered human cultivators along the way to progress together, considering them helpful against the Barbarian Beast Horde.

Along the way, he saved tens of thousands of human cultivators. But saving them for free didn't match his ruthless nature.

Thus, every time he saved someone, Demon Yuanzi demanded some Dao Crystals as compensation.

If the saved cultivators had precious treasures that caught his eye, he would seize them directly, adding them to his storage pouch.

By doing so, Demon Yuanzi saved tens of thousands of cultivators and found great profit, eventually growing fond of this activity of saving and seizing treasures.

While flying, Demon Yuanzi's gaze suddenly shifted.

In front of the Spirit Boat, a massive dark cloud appeared in the distance, resembling a coiling dragon.

On the dark cloud stood a giant stone, atop which sat a cultivator seemingly meditating and healing.

The cultivator wore a ghost mask, with silver hair, their aura chaotic, indicating severe injuries.

Despite the chaotic aura, the aura occasionally revealed was undoubtedly human and reached the mid-stage Enlightenment level, causing Demon Yuanzi's eyes to light up.

"Mid-stage Enlightenment... So, this person, at their prime, is a mid-stage She Kong cultivator? Rescuing them might be useful... Hmm? What's under their seat...Through-Sky Stone! It's truly the Through-Sky Stone!"

Demon Yuanzi drew in a breath sharply, then his eyes flickered with greed.

The fame of the Through-Sky Stone was something he could not ignore! It could be used to forge high-grade Acquired Immortal flying escape magical treasure, or for mastering flying escape secret technique. Even to Fragment Thought Elders, it was an extremely precious item!

Given Demon Yuanzi's personality, encountering such a treasure, how could he not seize it!

"I am Demon Yuanzi, Demon, as in Demon King! In my lifetime, I love nothing more than killing and seizing treasures!"

"Youngster! I have taken a liking to the Through-Sky Stone beneath you! If you hand it over to me, I might show compassion and spare your life, and allow you to board the ship to escape with us!"

"If you refuse to give up the stone, don't blame me for showing no mercy!"

Demon Yuanzi stood with hands behind his back at the prow of the Spirit Boat, coldly snorting through his nose, sending forth the accumulated Evil Qi from his life's killings towards Ning Fan.

The cultivators on the Spirit Boat who sensed this Evil Qi were all taken aback, shocked by the extent of Demon Yuanzi's slaughter.

Ning Fan had been continuing his healing, but upon hearing Demon Yuanzi's threat to seize the treasure, he immediately opened his eyes coldly.

Though Demon Yuanzi had killed many, most of them were low-level cultivators, he had never slain Thought-Shattering Cultivators, and his Evil Qi could not intimidate Ning Fan in the slightest.

Ning Fan's gaze crossed the void, indifferent and cold, directly locking on to Demon Yuanzi, causing him to feel an immediate chill!

Just a few hours ago, Ning Fan had killed the mid-stage Fragment Thought Xin Jia, and the Evil Qi he carried was terrifyingly intense!

Demon Yuanzi shivered slightly, he couldn't imagine how Ning Fan's gaze held such dense Evil Qi and demon power!

"Are you sure you want to seize this Stone from me!" (To be continued. If you like this work, you're welcome to vote for recommendations and monthly tickets on Qidian (qidian.com), your support is my greatest motivation. For mobile users, please visit m.qidian.com for reading.)

Chapter 897: The Emergence of the Black-Clad

Ning Fan's gaze was cold and emotionless, scrutinizing Demon Yuanzi who had come to seize his treasure.

As a person, he had always lived by the principle of not causing harm unless provoked. If Demon Yuanzi insisted on causing trouble, he would not show mercy.

With just a mere glance, he discerned Demon Yuanzi's cultivations. At his peak, this person's cultivation might have been at the Shattered Thought Early Stage, but now he could only exert the power of the Shedding Void Stage, hardly a threat.

Ning Fan then examined the Spirit Boat. The Spirit Boat was indeed impressive, a treasure at the Acquired Seven Nirvana level. Demon Yuanzi had arrived by boat, which carried tens of thousands of cultivators, most of whom had mediocre cultivations. Only about a dozen had cultivations above Enlightenment in their prime, warranting Ning Fan's attention, but just that.

"Are you certain you want to seize my Through-Sky Stone?"

Ning Fan's eyes held a heavy Evil Qi, which sent a chill through Demon Yuanzi's heart. If Demon Yuanzi was not mistaken, Ning Fan's Evil Qi was fresh; within a few hours, he must have slain a cultivator of the Mid-Phase Shattered Thought...

The more Demon Yuanzi probed Ning Fan, the more he felt a sense of impending danger. The string of dark jade Buddha Beads on his left wrist suddenly glowed faintly.

Out of eighteen beads, eleven lit up all at once! Seeing this, Demon Yuanzi gasped again.

"Eleven beads! Who is this person that possesses such intense demonic nature!"

These Buddha Beads were a kind of magical treasure called 'Thus I Have Heard Beads', made from the relics of Black Buddha Sect cultivators, possessing a divine skill to detect the demonic nature of evil cultivators. The more beads that light up, the heavier the demonic nature on the individual.

Generally speaking, the older and more accomplished one's magic in the evil path, the heavier the demonic nature, and such old monsters have formidable divine skills and should not be provoked.

Demon Yuanzi himself was a notorious slayer with an intense demonic nature, yet even the Thus I Have Heard Beads could only light six beads for him.

Throughout his life in the Northern Heaven, he had encountered many ancient demon patriarchs. In the Northern Heaven Immortal World, only a handful of those in the Shattered Thought Realm could light ten or more beads, and these individuals were all unmatched demon patriarchs of the Shattered Thought Later Stage that Demon Yuanzi would not dare to provoke.

That Ning Fan could make eleven of the Thus I Have Heard Beads light up, what does this signify!

Silently alarmed, Demon Yuanzi pondered, growing increasingly convinced that Ning Fan was someone not to be trifled with. The evidence was clear, Ning Fan was not to be offended!

"This person can kill a Yin Yang Evil Vein cultivator at the Mid-Phase Shattered Thought and has a demonic nature reaching eleven-bead level... To provoke such a formidable demon for a mere Through-Sky Stone is unwise!"

Demon Yuanzi's expression changed rapidly. When he looked at Ning Fan again, all traces of greed vanished.

Feigning calmness, but inwardly uneasy, he clasped his hands from afar towards Ning Fan, shamelessly smiling as he replied,

"I was just joking with you earlier, Daoist. I would never truly seize your Through-Sky Stone. Please don't misunderstand. You seem injured; I have some expensive pills here as a peace offering. Ahem... I shall take my leave now, so as not to disturb your healing. Farewell, farewell..."

Demon Yuanzi produced a vial of expensive pills, who knows from where he acquired them, flicked them towards Ning Fan.

Then hurriedly turned the ship's head, afraid that lingering any longer would irritate Ning Fan.

"Does he think he can brush today's matter aside with just a random bottle of pills... that's not enough!"

Playing with the pill bottle in his hand, Ning Fan slightly coldly chuckled, then suddenly stood up directly from the Through-Sky Stone, a point of golden light underfoot, and disappeared with the Through-Sky Stone into the clouded sky.

Almost simultaneously, the Through-Sky Giant Stone emitted a thousand-foot golden light, suddenly appearing at the prow of the Spirit Boat, without anyone being able to see how the giant stone appeared.

Ning Fan's figure, clad in white with a red glow, appeared alongside it. No one could barely discern Ning Fan's movement technique, except for Demon Yuanzi.

"Such terrifying speed! Far beyond my full power!"

Demon Yuanzi gasped again, silently lamenting, ever more certain that Ning Fan was not to be trifled with. Seeing Ning Fan approaching step by step, he knew this person intended to hold him accountable.

Though regrets surged in his heart, had he known Ning Fan's prowess earlier, he would never have spoken harsh words to him—trouble he foolishly invited...

Trouble at hand, Demon Yuanzi wouldn't shy away from conflict, his heart pounding, but his face maintained a façade of bravado, coldly huffing,

"I was merely joking with you, Daoist, and already offered you a bottle of pills as recompense. Do not push me too far!"

He spoke forcefully, and suddenly released an overwhelming presence, enveloping the area, causing tens of thousands of cultivators to feel an unbearable heat.

This person's Tao was of fire!

But what he practiced was no ordinary fire, it was... Black Flame!

Ning Fan's eyes slightly froze. The aura of the Black Flame, surprisingly, resembled the cultivation technique of the Black Demon Sect...

In the world, there are other sects besides the Northern Heaven Black Demon Sect that can cultivate the Black Flame, but the Black Flame on Demon Yuanzi's body undoubtedly came from the Black Demon Sect's technique, although with some differences...

The Black Demon Sect was the sect of the old monster, and it was also Ning Fan's sect. Seeing this Black Flame, Ning Fan's eyes showed a hint of reminiscence. His originally cold gaze slightly softened, and he asked softly.

"Your Excellency's Black Flame seems to have some connection with the Northern Heaven Black Demon Sect. I wonder what your connection to the Black Demon Sect is, and where did your method of cultivating the Black Flame come from?"

Demon Yuanzi was startled, not expecting Ning Fan to ask such a question. He vaguely saw that mentioning the Northern Heaven Black Demon Sect seemed to reduce Ning Fan's hostility.

With a sly twinkle in his eyes, Demon Yuanzi patted his storage pouch and took out a black, murky token to show Ning Fan.

That token was, astonishingly, the Guest Elder's Token of the Northern Heaven Black Demon Sect, engraved with the name Demon Yuanzi. However, this token was incredibly ancient, at least several million years old.

"In my youth, I knew the former chief of the Black Demon Sect, Hei Mozi, and once served as a nominal guest elder at the Black Demon Sect. Naturally, I learned some methods of the Black Flame from them."

"Hei Mozi..." Ning Fan recalled that the old monster's master's master seemed to be called Hei Mozi...

This Demon Yuanzi before him had some connection with one of his ancestral masters and had once been a guest elder of the Black Demon Sect...

"Since you have ties with the Black Demon Sect, let today's matter be settled here."

Ning Fan sighed. He was someone who would repay any wrong, yet valued relationships greatly. If Demon Yuanzi was connected to the Black Demon Sect, he wouldn't trouble him.

Demon Yuanzi secretly breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that it was fortunate he had spent time at the Black Demon Sect, otherwise today's affair would not have ended so easily.

Meanwhile, he secretly pondered, though the Black Demon Sect had once thrived, it had long since declined, with few strong members. Ning Fan clearly had a deep connection with the Black Demon Sect, but it was unknown what the exact relationship was...

As Ning Fan turned to leave, Demon Yuanzi's eyes flickered, and he had another idea.

"This person's body may be injured, but his strength is immense. If I can keep him on my ship, our escape would certainly be safer."

With this thought, Demon Yuanzi immediately invited Ning Fan, "Fellow Daoist, you are injured, why not travel with us for mutual aid?"

"Travel together?"

Ning Fan paused, pondered for a moment, and then nodded in agreement to Demon Yuanzi's invitation.

Traveling with Demon Yuanzi was beneficial; he originally intended to rescue Miaoyan Immortal Honorific, and having Demon Yuanzi as an ally would increase the chances of rescuing Miaoyan Immortal Honorific.

"Haha, having a strong fellow like you accompanying us is indeed wonderful! I am Demon Yuanzi, may I know how to address you?"

"Zhao Jian." Ning Fan blandly responded with a false name.

His true identity was too sensitive; without the Ghost Mask it was one thing, but wearing the Ghost Mask, he preferred not to further expose the name Ning Fan.

"So it's Daoist Zhao, my apologies, my apologies." Although he apologized in words, Demon Yuanzi squinted his eyes, thinking that this name was unfamiliar and likely false. Nevertheless, he asked with a superficial smile,

"Currently, the wilds face hardship. My companions and I are searching for the two Immortal Honorifics, Miaoyan and Liuhe, to seek shelter. Do you know where these two Immortal Honorifics might be?"

"What a coincidence, I happen to have information on Miaoyan Immortal Honorific's whereabouts."

Ning Fan took out an empty jade slip, inscribed a route to the Life Gate, and handed it to Demon Yuanzi.

This route to the Life Gate was to a location one realm away from the Dead Gate Interface where Miaoyan Immortal Honorific was.

Demon Yuanzi was taken aback. He had casually asked but had not expected to really get information on Miaoyan Immortal Honorific's whereabouts.

After receiving and examining the jade slip, his face remained inscrutable, showing no expression. However, Ning Fan caught a glimpse of doubt in Demon Yuanzi's eyes.

"Are you doubting the authenticity of this route?" Ning Fan asked expressionlessly.

"Hehe, you're joking, Daoist. In these troubled times, we human cultivators must unite to survive. I trust you won't offer false intel or make the unwise move of jeopardizing me."

Despite the persistent doubt in his eyes, after a moment of contemplation, Demon Yuanzi activated the Spirit Boat and flew in the direction Ning Fan had indicated.

Hopefully, following this route will indeed lead us to Miaoyan Immortal Honorific...

Now that the lands are in turmoil, every human cultivator wishes to quickly locate the two Human Clan Immortal Honorific for protection, and Demon Yuanzi is no exception.

He formed hand seals with his ten fingers, and the Spirit Boat beneath him gradually increased in speed through the void. This boat was called the Demon Yuan Boat, a magical treasure intimately linked to Demon Yuanzi's life, reaching the Acquired Seven Nirvana rank. While its escape speed was astonishing, only Demon Yuanzi, familiar with the spirit of this boat, could handle it with ease.

"Daoist, please focus on healing your injuries for now. I will take you to this place to seek the Miaoyan Immortal Honorific," Demon Yuanzi said with a forced smile.

"Very well."

Seeing the boat's respectable escape speed, Ning Fan nodded and suddenly raised his hand, pointing at the Through-Sky Stone at the bow of the boat. As this gesture fell, the Through-Sky Stone emitted a faint glow, and in the distant void, a dragon-shaped black cloud began to shift, drifting towards the Spirit Boat.

Once nearby, hundreds of black mist ropes shot out from the cloud and were tied to the stern of the Spirit Boat. The power of the void-walking from the Through-Sky Stone augmented the Spirit Boat, causing its speed to surge by severalfold as the black cloud seemingly attached itself behind the Spirit Boat, traveling rapidly together with it.

From afar, it appeared as though the Spirit Boat was dragging the black cloud forward. In truth, it was the Through-Sky Stone guiding both the Spirit Boat and the herd of beasts in flight.

Having completed this, Ning Fan sat cross-legged beneath the Through-Sky Stone to continue his healing. On the Spirit Boat, many cultivators exclaimed in surprise.

"What is that black cloud?" Tens of thousands of cultivators on the boat stared in bewilderment at the immense black cloud trailing the Spirit Boat, unable to fathom what the cloud truly was.

The vision and spirit sense of ordinary cultivators struggled to penetrate the cloud, unable to perceive the two hundred thousand barbarian beasts hidden beneath it.

Seeing the Through-Sky Stone enhance the Spirit Boat's speed, Demon Yuanzi felt both envy and regret. Although he coveted this treasure, he dared not attempt to seize it again.

As he cast a glance at the enormous black cloud trailing the boat, Demon Yuanzi grew perplexed, silently pondering why Ning Fan would employ his divine skills to hang such a cloud at the stern without reason.

Exercising his divine skills, his spirit sense pierced through the cloud and what he saw within was undeniably clear. But this revelation caused his complexion to change drastically, his blood rushing in reverse due to shock, his heart pounding uncontrollably, unable to believe his eyes!

Within that black cloud, there was an army of hundreds of thousands of barbarian beasts, including forty-five Shekong Barbarian Beasts!

The cold gazes of the multitude of barbarian beasts were fixed upon Demon Yuanzi, as if seeing a delicious meal, causing his scalp to tingle and a strange chill to run down his spine!

Demon Yuanzi roughly estimated that the number of these barbarian beasts was at least two hundred thousand!

Despite their inherently bloodthirsty and savage nature, these barbarian beasts appeared docile and tame, all crouching within the black cloud. Furthermore, the direction in which the herd bowed was towards Ning Fan, as if in reverent submission, obedient to his command...

Such reverence was exceedingly devout, akin to bowing before their master...

"Daoist Zhao, are these..." Demon Yuanzi's heart raced, already guessing but unable to believe this conjecture to be true.

"They are Zhao's subordinates. Daoist, how do you find these subordinates? Do you think they could protect my Through-Sky Stone?" Ning Fan spoke, meaningfully.

Upon hearing this, Demon Yuanzi broke out in a cold sweat, confirming his suspicion, and remembering his earlier foolish attempt to seize the Through-Sky Stone, he felt a tinge of fear.

He had encountered some Yin Yang Evil Vein demon race cultivators capable of commanding barbarian beasts during his journey, but a human able to do so was rare.

He never imagined that Ning Fan could at once command two hundred thousand barbarian beasts, making them submit so thoroughly.

If he had truly fallen out with Ning Fan earlier, he feared he would have been torn to shreds by this horde of beasts immediately. In his current strength, he was hardly a match for this herd!

Fortunately, he hadn't completely offended Ning Fan!

Luckily, having served as a Guest Elder for Black Demon Sect, he mitigated the past grievances with Ning Fan through that connection!

"Zhao needs to concentrate on healing and won't converse with you much further."

With a slight smile, Ning Fan continued taking expensive pills to heal, his internal injuries mostly healed, but the depletion of his life essence wasn't so easy to restore, requiring diligent cultivation to recover fully.

"Hehe, Daoist Zhao, just focus on healing. With me here, no one will disturb your recovery!"

Demon Yuanzi spoke in a flattering tone, increasingly cautious towards Ning Fan. With two hundred thousand barbarian beasts beside Ning Fan, he dared not offend him...

Though the Spirit Boat was of fine grade, its speed was bolstered further by the power of the Through-Sky Stone, allowing it to travel at a near-Shattered Thought pace, even while towing two hundred thousand barbarian beasts.

Previously tainted with demon blood, the void-walk power within the Through-Sky Stone was flawed, usable only for four hours at a time. However, following the demise of an old man named Nifan, the demon blood on the corpse had faded along with that defect, allowing it to function continuously.

Along the way, whenever they encountered human experts, Demon Yuanzi would assist in rescuing them and in turn demand Dao Crystal compensation from those he saved. Occasionally, he would also seize the magical treasures of the rescued cultivators.

Initially, Demon Yuanzi worried that his treasure-snatching behavior might displease Ning Fan, but as Ning Fan paid him little attention, he gradually grew bolder, gleefully rescuing and plundering along his journey, delighting in the process.

Ning Fan occasionally opened his eyes, cast a glance at Demon Yuanzi. Demon Yuanzi was just rescuing and seizing a treasure, not killing and looting, so he naturally didn't bother to care.

About two hours later, Ning Fan exhaled a long breath of foul air, the injuries within his body nearly healed. The Evil Qi around him gradually restrained, no longer as sharp and imposing as it was initially.

His spirit sense glanced at the Binding Thunder Banner, seeing Xian Luoli still eating and drinking self-indulgently, he felt speechless, yet at ease.

Whether Xian Luoli was an ordinary person or an Immortal Emperor, it couldn't change Ning Fan's care for Xian Luoli. Through many years of companionship, that care had already become a habit.

Retracting the Binding Thunder Banner, Ning Fan's gaze fell on the Through-Sky Giant Stone in front of him, looking at the two words "Nifan" on the giant stone, remaining silent.

Before his eyes, the various strange actions of the black-robed elder reappeared. That gaze of enlightenment, that close smile, all made Ning Fan feel unspeakable emotions arise in his heart...

He extended his palm, pressing it on the Through-Sky Stone, immediately sensing the cold touch.

His mind grew even calmer, able to clearly sense each vein of the force of breaking the void within the Through-Sky Stone.

The force of breaking the void could be used to refine high-grade flying escape magical treasures or to practice flying escape secret techniques.

The quality of the Through-Sky Stone before him was extremely high, enough to make any of the Fragmented Thought Elders envious, but Ning Fan was not interested in the force within the Through-Sky Stone.

What he was more concerned about were the two words 'Nifan' formed by the stained blood on the Through-Sky Stone.

He stared blankly at those two words, and suddenly, a strange feeling of time-space overlap emerged in his heart.

It was as if the past and future were staring at each other.

Just like in the past, he looked into the eyes of his previous life's butterfly body across different mirages, that feeling was indescribable, yet deeply etched in his heart.

The blood traces of the Demon Bloodline on the Through-Sky Stone were already very faint. The moment Ning Fan's hand touched the Through-Sky Stone, those blood traces began to disappear, little by little.

Ning Fan gazed blankly at the continuously disappearing blood traces, a disappearance that completely erased them from reincarnation...

He seemed to have realized something, yet he didn't know what he had realized, and the confusion in his eyes grew greater and greater.

In his mind, the silhouette of the black-robed elder began to appear continuously. The Fu Li Demon Bloodline started to activate unconsciously.

In a trance, he unexpectedly had an illusion, unable to distinguish whether he was Ning Fan or the black-robed elder.

In a trance, he suddenly felt that although he had the Fu Li Bloodline in the past, he had never truly unleashed the power of the Fu Li Bloodline...

The Fu Li was the strongest demon race before ancient times, its bloodline far surpassing ordinary demon blood!

After its fortune was tainted, the Fu Li race's bloodline became the most tainted demon blood in the world, but its ferocity was no less than in the past!

"That black-robed elder is the true Fu Li, and I am not!"

"Though I possess the Fu Li Bloodline, I have never allowed the Fu Li Bloodline to dominate my body. All along, I have been led by Mana in my cultivation journey!"

"A true Fu Li should not be like this!"

Ning Fan originally dressed in white, imbued with a red glow, but in a certain instant, black mist unexpectedly surged from his body.

Within that black mist, Ning Fan's white-clad silver-haired appearance instantly transformed into black clothes and black hair!

In his white-clad silver-haired form, the various forces on him were primarily led by Mana.

In his black-clad black-haired form, the various forces on him were led by demonic power!

In the instant when he transformed into his black-clad black-haired form, even the Silver Ghost Mask turned pitch black. Only his eyes turned into purple pupils!

In that moment, a breathtakingly ancient demonic aura flashed from Ning Fan's body. Only Demon Yuanzi on the entire Spirit Boat caught a glimpse of that fleeting ancient demonic aura!

"Pseudo-Ancient Demon!"

Demon Yuanzi's gaze immediately changed!

Chapter 898: Comprehension

"Pseudo-Ancient Demon!"

Demon Yuanzi's gaze instantly changed!

At his realm, he had seen Human cultivators who also practiced demonic power. Some powerful cultivators had, by chance, obtained fragments of Primordial Fruit skins or seeds, thus gaining the capacity to cultivate other powers within their bodies.

But in those cultivators, demonic power could only be an appendage, extremely weak. Yet in Ning Fan, mana and demonic power perfectly merged!

And that demonic power was shockingly the demon spiritual qi that only Pseudo-Ancient Demons could possess!

Ning Fan, with black clothes and black hair, reverted to his original form in an instant. But in that moment, Demon Yuanzi faced black-clad Ning Fan and felt as if the breath was stalled, with a terrifying feeling!

Ning Fan, in white clothes, still had some humanity to speak of.

Ning Fan, in black clothes, however, seemed as if he embodied all evil, filth, and darkness in the world. In front of him, even the Heavenly Dao seemed ashamed, willing to submit as a servant!

Demon Yuanzi did not know that all the sinister aura of black-clad Ning Fan originated from his Fu Li Demon Bloodline!

Demon Yuanzi did not know that Fu Li was once the overseer of Heavenly Dao, the real Fu Li, with a wave of his hand, could alter the Heavenly Dao, reversing the traces!

Demon Yuanzi did not know that at the moment Ning Fan transformed, all the traces on his body reversed!

Ning Fan, only stayed in the state of black clothes and black hair for an instant, yet distinctly felt, in that moment, as if he possessed abilities astonishingly like the old man in black robes; with a wave of his hand, he could shatter mortal magical treasures and obliterate traces...

And at the moment of transformation, there appeared a force of the Lost World Palace at Ning Fan's fingertips, emerging naturally.

One of the three paramount divine skills of Fu Li... Gui Xu Zhi!

"Gui Xu... letting all cultivation dissipate, returning to the void..."

Ning Fan closed his eyes and continued to comprehend under the Through-Sky Stone.

Demon Yuanzi's expression shifted unpredictably, not knowing what Ning Fan was feeling, yet dared not disturb.

After another half an hour, from within a certain door of death ahead, suddenly flew out an extremely haggard figure.

That individual, at his peak, was an old monster at the Shattered Thought Early Stage, accidentally trespassing into a door of death.

Fortunately, he had just stepped halfway into the door of death when he sensed something amiss and swiftly fled. Otherwise, he would likely have perished within.

Though he escaped quickly, he still bore many injuries, his clothes tattered and stained with blood, appearing extremely haggard.

Upon escaping the door of death, the old monster began cursing incessantly, abruptly spotting the Spirit Boat coming toward him, and with a spirit sense scan, he immediately rejoiced.

"Haha, isn't this the Demon Yuan Boat! Demon Yuan Elder, wouldn't mind if I heal on your Spirit Boat, would you!"

The old monster was still far from the Spirit Boat, but in a flash, he had arrived on the boat.

On the Spirit Boat, many masters recognized the identity of this old monster - the ancestor of the Northern Heaven Missing Peak Sect, Jin Hua Ancestor.

Seeing Jin Hua Ancestor arrive uninvited, Demon Yuanzi's eyes slightly narrowed, somewhat displeased. But seeing this extremely haggard appearance, felt a bit schadenfreude.

"Hmph! Jin Hua Elder, I have no acquaintance with you, why should I let you stay here and heal!"

"Hehe, now that the primitive and wild faces calamity, we Human cultivators should share hardship, even if we have no acquaintance; doubt you would kick me off the boat. With me here, doesn't your broken boat get a bit more protection?"

Jin Hua Ancestor chuckled, arrogantly attempting to sit cross-legged, not caring for Demon Yuanzi's displeased expression.

But before sitting down, Jin Hua Ancestor noticed the towering Through-Sky Stone at the bow, his eyes lighting up immediately.

"A Through-Sky Stone! Haha, Demon Yuan Elder, what luck, to obtain such a treasure... Five trillion Dao Crystals, how about selling me half of it!"

For Thought-Shattering Cultivators, Dao Crystals had little use; many items needed for cultivation could not be purchased with Dao Crystals.

Five trillion Dao Crystals for half a Through-Sky Stone is a pipe dream. That price is rather low.

Jin Hua Ancestor licked his lips, looking threateningly at Demon Yuanzi as if he would resort to force if the stone wasn't sold.

Demon Yuanzi's eye momentarily turned cold, but quickly found something, suddenly a lewd smile appeared, pointing toward Ning Fan to Jin Hua Ancestor.

"Hehe, I'm not the owner of the Through-Sky Stone, the owner of this stone is this Daoist Zhao. Don't try anything with me if you're targeting the Through-Sky Stone."

"Daoist Zhao? Which Daoist Zhao?" Jin Hua Ancestor was taken aback and finally noticed a Ghost-faced Cultivator sitting cross-legged at the foot of the Through-Sky Stone, contemplating something.

Although Ning Fan's wounds healed, his aura only revealed the Mid Stage of Enlightenment.

Jin Hua Ancestor secretly puzzled, thinking Ning Fan's peak, was at most only a Mid Stage Shedding Void Stage, why would Demon Yuanzi refer to him as Daoist? With Ning Fan's cultivation, how could he possess such a treasure as Through-Sky Stone...

"Is Demon Yuanzi deceiving me..."

Jin Hua Ancestor was skeptical, asking Ning Fan, "Is this Through-Sky Stone yours, Young Friend?"

"What if it is." Ning Fan answered, without opening his eyes, not turning back, making Jin Hua Ancestor instantly irate, with an unpleasant tone.

"May I ask for your distinguished name!"

"Zhao Jian."

"Zhao Jian? Never heard of..."

Jin Hua Ancestor's brow slightly furrowed, slightly sneered, forcibly speaking to Ning Fan, "One trillion Dao Crystals, sell me this stone, and I'll grant you a great fortune!"

Jin Hua Ancestor stood with hands behind his back, looking venerable. Seeing Ning Fan's cultivation was insignificant, Jin Hua Ancestor not only lowered the price further but intended to forcefully buy the entire Through-Sky Stone.

If this wasn't Demon Yuanzi's domain, where he needed to consider Demon Yuanzi's face, Jin Hua Ancestor wouldn't even pay a trillion Dao Crystals, he would directly seize the stone. He, wouldn't even regard Ning Fan.

"Not selling!"

Ning Fan coldly answered, continuing his self-healing, ignoring Jin Hua Ancestor.

"Hmph! Whether you sell or not, it's not up to you..."

Jin Hua Ancestor's gaze sank, not expecting a junior to refuse him, just as he was about to act, his expression drastically changed.

Ning Fan suddenly opened his eyes, which were initially scarlet, but abruptly transformed into purple demonic pupils.

In the instant of transforming into purple pupils, Ning Fan changed into black clothes and black hair, even the Ghost-faced mask changed to black, quickly standing up and turned around.

Dark fog rolled out from Ning Fan, swiftly converging upon Jin Hua Ancestor, under the infliction, Jin Hua Ancestor's Taoist practice frenetically weakened!

In a breath, a thousand years of Taoist practice was weakened!

After three breaths, Jin Hua Ancestor's Taoist practice weakened by three thousand years!

Such bizarre Divine Skills are simply horrifying, causing Jin Hua Ancestor's face to change drastically, his heart pounding wildly, with fury and shock, he flipped his hand to reveal a golden high mountain, sacrificing it toward Ning Fan.

That golden high mountain was Jin Hua Ancestor's Dao Weapon, missing a corner at the peak, named 'Deficient Mountain'. Upon rising in the air, it expanded with the wind, falling from the sky. Its falling potential could crush any cultivator below Shedding Void Stage into pulp.

"Begone!"

Beneath Ning Fan's feet, suddenly appeared a purple-black aura of Fu Li Spirit Wheels. That aura spun, hissing, spinning in a direction contrary to the Dao.

He pressed his five fingers toward the sky, dark fog immediately soared, as the golden high mountain fell, enveloped in fog, instantly caused booming sounds, numerous black cracks appeared on it, losing spirituality, with a resounding explosion, shattering into countless golden fragments.

Rolling dark fog pressed down upon Jin Hua Ancestor, from afar it seemed as if dark clouds press a city into destruction.

The fog instantly approached, Jin Hua Ancestor had no escape, within the layered fog, let out muffled groans repeatedly.

His cultivation was crazily devoured by the fog, every breath hampered a thousand years of Taoist practice!

Demon Yuanzi was utterly stunned, seeing Jin Hua Ancestor suffer before Ning Fan, didn't expect to witness such terrifying Divine Skills, able to obliterate a person's cultivation!

Amidst the black fog, Jin Hua Ancestor seemed to be squeezed by the might of heaven and earth, unable to move.

His cultivation was continuously being erased by the black fog, a sensation akin to losing his cultivation step by step, heading towards the Lost World Palace!

In the black fog, Jin Hua Ancestor suddenly turned around, even more shocked to notice that within the clouds behind the Spirit Boat, there were two hundred thousand killing intents, locking onto him tightly!

Jin Hua Ancestor swept his spirit sense across the clouds behind the Spirit Boat and immediately trembled all over.

Within the clouds lay two hundred thousand barbarian beasts, all kneeling toward Ning Fan, their expressions extremely submissive.

Seeing this scene, Jin Hua Ancestor's heart pounded wildly, his face losing all color. How could he not realize that beyond Ning Fan's astonishing divine powers, there were also hundreds of thousands of barbarian beast subordinates stationed here for protection!

"What is this Zhao Jian's background, having such terrifying divine powers and being guarded by two hundred thousand barbarian beasts on the side!"

"Shattered Thought Realm! This person must be of the Shattered Thought Realm, his cultivation must be concealed! This person must not be offended!"

"Demon Yuanzi, you despicable man! You knew this person was not to be provoked, yet you didn't tell me, letting me provoke him, truly wicked to the extreme!"

Jin Hua Ancestor's face turned ashen, finding it difficult to keep calm in front of Ning Fan.

In this crisis, Jin Hua Ancestor gritted his teeth, patting his Tian Ling, planning to use his last life-saving means.

But at this moment, Ning Fan, with a thought, withdrew all the black fog, letting Jin Hua Ancestor go.

He never intended to kill Jin Hua Ancestor; leaving this person alive could become a significant help in rescuing Miaoyan Immortal Honorific.

"Provoke me again, and you shall bear the consequences!"

Ning Fan withdrew his black-clad, black-haired figure, turned to face the Through-Sky Stone, sat down again, and continued his comprehension.

The black-robed old man named Nifan, with a pointing of the Gui Xu Zhi, can eradicate the cultivation of enemy cultivators by ten thousand years with each breath.

However, Ning Fan could only erase enemy cultivation by a thousand years with each breath, and after ten breaths, the divine power would be broken, unable to last long.

His comprehension of this Gui Xu Zhi was still far from sufficient...

Jin Hua Ancestor looked even more disheveled, his gaze at Ning Fan filled with fear.

He understood that Ning Fan had shown mercy; otherwise, today he might not have escaped with his life...

He dared not resent Ning Fan, all his anger directed at Demon Yuanzi.

"Demon Yuanzi, remember this! If you conspire against me today, I will not let you off easily when I return to Northern Heaven!"

"Alright, I'll be waiting to see how you won't let me off easily!" Demon Yuanzi smirked, his expression full of schadenfreude.

Ning Fan's divine powers and strength had truly shocked him, yet he felt that it was all within reason, as he had long seen that Ning Fan should not be provoked.

Jin Hua Ancestor glared at Demon Yuanzi once more, finding a place at the front of the boat to meditate and heal in frustration.

Recalling Ning Fan's terrifying divine power that erased his cultivation, he still felt a lingering fear; such a terrifying skill was almost on par with the town-taming treasure of the Lost World Palace in Northern Heaven — the 'Yinrong Pearl'.

He resolved in his heart that no matter what, he must not provoke Ning Fan even a tiny bit again... In the future, if he ever saw Ning Fan, he must take a detour.

The Spirit Boat continued forward, traversing several Life Gate Interfaces in quick succession, when suddenly a group of exhausted human cultivators appeared ahead.

These cultivators wore a uniform, clearly belonging to some human Combat Unit, traveling in the opposite direction of Demon Yuanzi and his companions.

Those cultivators, in a panic-stricken flight, suddenly saw Demon Yuanzi's Spirit Boat and rejoiced greatly.

Demon Yuanzi stood majestically at the bow, prompting some who recognized him to directly call for help,

"We are from the Combat Unit under Liuhe Immortal Lord, being pursued by a Blood Soul Fierce Beast. A hundred thousand battle guards are fighting to the death! Two Fragmentary Thought Commanders are desperately trying to kill that beast, ordering us to seek assistance for support! Please, Demon Yuanzi Senior, offer your aid and save the two Fragmentary Thought Commanders!"

Another cultivator saw Jin Hua Ancestor at the bow and rejoiced, "It's Jin Hua Ancestor! There are two Fragmented Thought Seniors on this boat; with them here, they can surely save the two commanders!"

On the Demon Yuan Boat, the entire crew gasped.

What kind of fearsome Blood Soul Fierce Beast could drive a hundred thousand Combat Units to flee, even forcing two Fragmentary Thought Commanders to fight to the death...

Demon Yuanzi winced slightly. Though he had saved many people casually along the way, he was no saint.

The Blood Soul Fierce Beast sounded incredibly vicious, and he wasn't keen on getting involved, saving unknown commanders. If he lost his life to save them, it would be unjustified.

Jin Hua Ancestor also shook his head frequently; he too was unwilling to risk himself for unrelated people.

Only Ning Fan's gaze shifted slightly, standing up, and transmitted a message to those requesting help,

"Where did you encounter the fierce beast at what Life Gate Interface?"

Those cultivators did not recognize Ning Fan, but seeing him standing alongside Demon Yuanzi and Jin Hua Ancestor, they presumed he was a notable human expert and dared not neglect him, respectfully tossing a Map Jade Slip, replying,

"The Life Gate Interface where we encountered the beast is marked in the Jade Slip. Senior, you will understand at a glance."

Ning Fan took the jade slip, scanned it with his spirit sense, and his expression immediately turned solemn.

The location where these human cultivators encountered the Blood Soul Fierce Beast was precisely on the route to rescue Miaoyan Immortal Honorific!

Ning Fan didn't care about the two Fragmentary Thought Commanders blocking the beasts mentioned by the group; his concern was for the safety of Zhao Die'er and the others.

The Broken Continent where Zhao Die'er and the others were located was flying in this direction; if they encountered the Blood Soul Fierce Beast...

"Did you see a broken continent reinforced with a golden glow when you came?" Ning Fan suddenly asked.

"We did! The two Fragmentary Thought Commanders were trying to protect the cultivators on that Broken Continent, leading the army to fight the beast to the death!" Those cultivators answered respectfully.

Upon hearing this, Ning Fan's gaze changed immediately. He tapped the tip of his toe, disappearing from the boat's bow with the Through-Sky Stone, soaring into the void.

The enormous cloud behind the Spirit Boat suddenly dissipated, with the two hundred thousand barbarian beasts flying out all at once, like locusts crossing the border.

He didn't care about the lives and deaths of others, but Zhao Die'er and the others, he must save.

When leaving the Broken Continent, he had left a Reverse Spirit Technique mark on the continent. Now, that mark hadn't been damaged, suggesting everyone was likely safe for the time being.

But with the Blood Soul Fierce Beast eyeing them, Heavenly Barbarian City was not safe at this moment.

Along with two hundred thousand barbarian beasts, Ning Fan, stepping on the golden spear, charged forward fiercely, with the myriad of beasts following closely, breaking through the air with astonishing momentum!

Whether it was the tens of thousands on the Demon Yuan Boat or the stray cultivators seeking help, they were all left speechless in shock.

Seeing the two hundred thousand barbarian beasts again, both Demon Yuanzi and Jin Hua Ancestor's hearts pounded uncontrollably, but having seen it before, they maintained more composure than others.

"What should we do, follow along..." Jin Hua Ancestor asked Demon Yuanzi with a grave expression.

"Follow then... Since Daoist Zhao is going, we better follow and take a look. Even if the Blood Soul Fierce Beast is powerful, with Daoist Zhao's two hundred thousand barbarian beasts at the front, we should be safe..."

If we don't follow, what else can we do!

Demon Yuanzi looked at the Map Jade Slip; the position it indicated was on the route to find Miaoyan Immortal Honorific, so they had to go.

"Speaking of which, if Miaoyan Immortal Honorific is indeed ahead, why don't these people ask for the Immortal Honorific's help, instead of seeking it from me? If the Immortal Honorific is truly ahead, how can the Blood Soul Fierce Beast be so rampant..."

"Is Miaoyan Immortal Honorific really on this path..."

Demon Yuanzi once again doubted the authenticity of Ning Fan's information, yet reluctantly, he couldn't help but believe.

He steered the Demon Yuan Boat, carrying a boatload of cultivators, closely following behind Ning Fan and the multitude of beasts, fleeing forward, only praying that along this path, they could truly find the Immortal Honorific and secure their lives...

Chapter 899: Cultivation Is Not Everything

Upon learning that Tianman City was in trouble, Ning Fan almost immediately headed directly towards Tianman City without pausing.

His face showed concern, worried about the safety of the people in Tianman City.

At the same time, in different locations, others in the Barbarian Wilderness Broken Realm also had anxious expressions like Ning Fan's.

The Ancestor Dulong was full of worry, kneeling on a continent full of demon race cultivators, trying his best to heal.

Beside him, Ao Xuan, the Honored Immortal, sat together, also healing, his expression filled with gloom.

Since the blood ritual in the wilderness began, more than a day had passed, and the injuries of both were extremely serious as they mistakenly entered the doors of death, unable to mobilize demonic power for the time being.

At intervals, reports were delivered to the two Demon Race Immortal Venerables; they were often full of anticipation before reading but frequently disappointed afterward.

"Still not found? How can not even one of the seven ancient statues be retrieved?"

Another disappointing report returned, causing Ao Xuan, the Honored Immortal, to become furious, crushing the report jade scroll directly, and with anger attacking the heart, his face flushed with unnatural redness.

The Ancestor Dulong's expression was extremely ugly, repeatedly urging the compass in his hand. The compass needles spun chaotically, yet failed to designate a direction...

"Still can't find anything, can't sense anything at all! Damn Humans, it's all because of the Heaven-Sealing Celestial Decree!" said Ancestor Dulong viciously.

In the hearts of the two Demon Race Immortal Venerables, the blood ritual in the wilderness was originally a guaranteed action, but they never expected that the Humans would retaliate at the critical moment by activating the Heaven-Sealing Celestial Decree.

In order to awaken the ancient passage within the wilderness, the Demon race prepared seven ancient statues, each corresponding to the Seven Generations of Barbarian Ancestors. Any single statue was indispensable for awakening the passage.

But as the Heaven-Sealing Celestial Decree sealed the wilderness, the two Demon Race Immortal Venerables and seven ancient statues fell into different doors of life and became separated.

A day later, Ao Xuan and Ancestor Dulong reunited, but lost the seven statues which have yet to be retrieved.

"In six more days, the power of the Heaven-Sealing Celestial Decree will expire, at which time, I'll need at least one statue to perform the third transformation of the statue and thereby summon the ancient passage of Sky Desolate Ancient Realm..."

"Finding all seven statues is unlikely, but at least we need to retrieve one. Ideally, it would be the seventh generation Barbarian Ancestor's statue, as it possesses the strongest power with long-condensed Blood Spirit. The other six statues had not condensed Blood Spirit before being lost, thus their power is too weak. But according to calculations, those six statues should be condensing Blood Spirit about now..."

While the Ancestor Dulong was worrying about the statues, his subordinates suddenly delivered another battle report.

The content of this report was unrelated to the statues; it said that the soul plates of Xin Jia, the elder of the True Dragon Clan, had shattered, likely meaning he had died in battle...

"Xin Jia has actually died? He had twenty thousand Barbarian Beasts following him. Who in the wilderness could kill him? Could it be the Human Immortal Honorifics..."

"Enough, Xin Jia's life or death is a minor issue; the urgent task now is to quickly retrieve the statues."

The only fortunate thing was that the seven embedded rubies on the compass were still shining.

Those seven rubies represented the safety of the seven ancient statues. If any statue was destroyed, the corresponding ruby would dim.

As long as the seven ancient statues weren't destroyed and were still in the wilderness, there's a great chance to retrieve one or two within six days.

Ancestor Dulong threw aside the battle report and coldly instructed the reporting demon race cultivator,

"Keep searching! If you can't find the whereabouts of the statues, don't bother coming back!"

"Yes!"

On a fragmented continent filled with flames, numerous Spirit Boats were coming and going.

Those flames were a defensive array personally laid down by Liuhe Immortal Lord.

It has been a day since the blood ritual in the wilderness. Liuhe Immortal Lord was severely injured and was now healing on this fragmented continent.

He frequently urged the jade scroll for contact, hoping to link up with the Honorable Immortal Miaoyan and meet. But after a day, he still couldn't contact Miaoyan Immortal Honorific.

"This is troubling... Dao Friend Miaoyan is still missing; relying solely on myself, it is difficult to protect the Human cultivators and survive this catastrophe..."

Battle reports were constantly being delivered to Liuhe Immortal Lord. Upon receiving the reports, he knew that another Human expert had perished in the calamity.

"Report! Fairy Luo Lingsu died in battle, the 4874th Fate Immortal cultivator to perish in this calamity!"

"Report! Devil Lord Scarlet Moon died in battle, the 216th Crossing Truth cultivator to perish in this calamity!"

"Report! Tianyuan the Ancestor died in battle, the 6th Fragmented Thought Ancestor to perish in the calamity..."

Report! Report! Report!

None were favorable reports; all were adverse!

Occasionally, reports on searching for Miaoyan Immortal Honorific were sent back, but all were unable to locate Miaoyan Immortal Honorific.

"Reliable information has been obtained; those damned demon cultivators have long colluded with the Barbarian Beasts! In this calamity, the entire wilderness is affected by the Banishing Immortal Force,

suppressing the realm of our Human cultivators, while the demon race cultivators also suffer suppression, they can still mobilize those Barbarian Beasts through a blood ban! Those Barbarian Beasts are completely unaffected by the suppression of cultivation!"

"With the aid of Barbarian Beasts, the Demon Race is almost overwhelmingly massacring our Humans...this is extremely detestable!"

Liuhe Immortal Lord had an icy look; the battle reports continuously delivered bad news, numbing his reactions.

Suddenly, a different battle report arrived, catching him by surprise.

"Report! Stele Guardian Commander Qin Fei has something to report! The Merit Monument lists a senior who killed the enemy demon Xin Jia and has been promoted to a Fifth-grade Inferior Golden Immortal by merit."

Upon hearing this report, Liuhe Immortal Lord immediately gave a small exclamation.

"Xin Jia? Is it the elder of the True Dragon Clan, Xin Jia?" questioned Liuhe Immortal Lord, surprised.

"Precisely!" the informant respectfully reported.

Liuhe Immortal Lord's eyes flickered; he knew that among the demon race expert above Crossing Truth in this calamity, more or less had a large group of Barbarian Beasts following them.

The higher the cultivation, the more Barbarian Beasts follow, like Xin Jia, this Fragmented Thought Elder, having at least tens of thousands of Barbarian Beasts following him.

In such circumstances, someone capable of killing Xin Jia clearly proved their exceptional prowess.

"Who is this newly promoted Inferior Golden Immortal named?" Liuhe Immortal Lord asked with some interest.

"Reporting to Immortal Lord, this newly minted Golden Immortal is the same nameless senior who once slew the Poison Dragon Guard." the informant replied respectfully.

"Oh? It's him?"

Liuhe Immortal Lord's eyes showed emotions, recalling past events.

Back then, he also paid attention to that nameless cultivator and remembered that the nameless cultivator had been shot at by the Ancestor Dulong with the Seven True Seven Illusionary Arrows but was not killed...

"Such a shame, if not for the current changes in the wilderness, I would have been very interested in seeking out this person and recruiting them for my own."

"Enough, enough. Now that the human race of the Barbarian Wilderness faces great calamity, even I, as king, can hardly protect myself, let alone think of expanding power..."

"Oh, right, where are the six Combat Units under my command right now?"

Liuhe Immortal Lord suddenly asked.

The reporting master hesitated a little before replying, "Reporting to the Immortal Lord, of the six Combat Units, the units of Yin-Hai, Mao-Xu, and Chen-You returned an hour ago. The units of Si-Shen and Wu-Wei are also on their way back. Only the ZiChou unit..."

"What has happened to the ZiChou Battle Division? Speak all at once!" Liuhe Immortal Lord's expression suddenly darkened.

"Reporting to the Immortal Lord, according to reports from the ZiChou Battle Division, they are currently engaged in battle with an unknown fierce beast to rescue a small group of masters, suffering heavy casualties and unable to extricate themselves..."

"Nonsense! Sacrificing the lives of more people just to save a few, when did Teng Nan and Teng Bei become so foolish? Quickly contact them and order the ZiChou Battle Division to return immediately! Abandon rescuing that small group of masters, do not delay!"

"Reporting to the Immortal Lord, an incense stick of time ago, it seems something happened with the ZiChou Battle Division, and we can no longer communicate with them..."

"What did you say!" Liuhe Immortal Lord immediately flew into a rage and smashed the jade desk in front of him with a single palm.

After a long silence, his face finally turned sombre, and he coldly said to the reporter, "Enough. The matter of the ZiChou Battle Division is irretrievable. You, withdraw!"

Liuhe Immortal Lord dismissed the reporting master and continued to heal his injuries, remaining silent.

But any master nearby could see that Liuhe Immortal Lord was in an extremely foul mood at this moment.

...

Under the command of the Liuhe Immortal Lord, there were a total of six elite Combat Units, each named after the six harmonies of the Twelve Earthly Branches.

The ZiChou Battle Division was the most elite among the six, fully composed of 120,000 troops. Even though it was not at full strength now, it still had 100,000 men.

The leaders of the division were two elders in the early Shattered Thought stage. The left leader was Teng Nan, and the right leader was Teng Bei, both renowned strongmen from the Southern Heaven Immortal World. They were twin brothers and were skilled in joint attacks, revered as the 'Two Ancestors of the Teng Family' in the Southern Heaven Immortal World, their names spread far and wide.

In the last border war, under the leadership of Teng Nan and Teng Bei, the ZiChou Battle Division specialized in killing prestigious figures from the demon race. On the day of merit record, the skulls of the demon race powerhouses they killed were stacked to form a hundred-zhang-tall tower, a feat that caused dread among the barbarian demon cultivators when the story got out.

Even though it was such a powerful division, now the ZiChou Battle Division was being slaughtered by a single Blood Soul Ferocious Beast, completely routed.

In the void, over 100,000 masters clad in vine armor spirit equipment kept activating talisman swords, fighting with the power of the Sword Array to their deaths without retreating.

The enemy was just one, a Blood Soul Ferocious Beast with a strange appearance.

The beast had two heads and a giant body, looking from afar like a small Cultivation Star, its body appearing illusory and transparent.

The aura of this beast wasn't exceedingly powerful, merely equivalent to the Mid Stage of Shekong, yet with such cultivation, it left the 100,000 strong masters of the ZiChou Battle Division powerless.

100,000 masters activated the Sword Array, a gigantic formation chart spread across the void, countless sword lights slashing down, yet any strike that hit the beast passed directly through it without causing any injuries.

Teng Nan and Teng Bei, as division leaders, were remarkable beings in the early Shattered Thought stage. Although their cultivation was suppressed by the Banishing Immortal Force, their Divine Skills were equally formidable.

The two kept activating their Divine Skills to attack the beast, but even their Divine Skills passed directly through the beast, unable to harm it in any way.

"What is the origin of this beast? Why can no Divine Skill harm it!"

Teng Nan and Teng Bei both looked extremely grim, and suddenly, the beast's giant tail swept over, despite their utmost efforts to block, they were still swept away and vomited blood as they retreated.

The beast then opened its mouth and spewed Barbarian Flash Jiguang; the purity of this Barbarian Flash was far beyond that of ordinary Barbarian Beasts. The black and red Barbarian Flash tore through the long sky with each strike, piercing through the Sword Array and taking the lives of a hundred masters each time.

As time passed, the casualties in the ZiChou Battle Division approached thirty percent...

Fighting the beast were not only the masters of the ZiChou Battle Division but also those of Tianman City.

In the extreme distance, on a broken continent emitting golden light, floating silently, was the continent where Tianman City was located.

Above the sky, Earth Controlling Devil Star and Tieya Daoist frequently struck, constantly activating Divine Skills to attack the Blood Soul Ferocious Beast. The two once possessed the cultivation level of Immortal Venerated and wielded extremely mysterious Divine Skills, yet they couldn't harm the Blood Soul Ferocious Beast.

Fairy Hanwu, Four-eyed Demon Monarch, and the thousands of masters saved by Ning Fan were all battling the Blood Soul Ferocious Beast. Unfortunately, despite the numbers, none could harm the beast.

This scene was so bizarre, almost as if the Blood Soul Ferocious Beast was immune to all attacks.

On the broken continent, Burying Moon Immortal Concubine's face was pale, bloodless, watching the battle before her with hidden shock.

In her prime, she was once a Nine Tribulations Immortal Emperor, yet even she couldn't discern the origin of the Blood Soul Ferocious Beast or why it was immune to all harm...

Due to overusing Vertical Golden Light, her residual spirit body had suffered severe backlash, leaving her breath weak as a candle flickering in the wind, hence she could not join the battle.

Several hours ago, to seize back the Spirit of Xian Luoli, Ning Fan left the Broken Continent. Before leaving, he issued an order for her to brace for backlash and use Vertical Golden Light all the way to carry the Broken Continent in flight.

Though unwilling, how could Burying Moon Immortal Concubine refuse to execute such an order that would harm her for Ning Fan?

Unfortunately, her body was affected by the Calamity Ban, with no control of her own, she loyally executed Ning Fan's command.

"Damn it... After casting Vertical Golden Light for several hours, the backlash on my Spirit is extremely severe, virtually unable to mobilize any Mana..."

"All because of that little perverted thief, who issued such an order to me..."

"Has that little perverted thief not completed his affairs yet? Why hasn't he returned, he must not die out there..."

The reason Burying Moon Immortal Concubine cared about Ning Fan's life or death was only one.

The Calamity Ban is somewhat similar to traditional Restrictive Spells, in that if the master dies, the servant perishes. If Ning Fan died, she would also become collateral and fall.

She bore no feelings for Ning Fan and naturally did not genuinely care for him, the only women truly worried for his safety here were Zhao Die'er, Liu Yan, and Fairy Hanwu.

"Uncle, where have you gone, will you be in danger..."

"Uncle, why haven't you come back yet, this beast is terrifying, no one can harm it, perhaps only you can hurt it, can save us..."

Zhao Die'er had an almost blind trust in Ning Fan; she was not a master, did not know how to judge realms, nor could she discern Divine Skills' strengths.

What she saw was that more than 100,000 masters combined couldn't injure that Blood Soul Ferocious Beast.

She stubbornly believed that if only Ning Fan came back, he could slay the beast, and save her as he had in the past.

In her eyes, Ning Fan was always omnipotent.

"Senior, are you fetching back the Spirit of Xianxian, why haven't you returned yet..."

"If by the time you return, you find me dead, would you shed a single tear for me..."

Liu Yan gazed foolishly at the sky, her mind involuntarily recalling scenes of meeting Ning Fan.

That year, he took her away from the Three Thousand Thunder Realm, her identity, his Artifact Spirit.

That year, she accompanied him in the barbaric wilderness to seek enlightenment. Her identity was his Dao companion, but that Dao companion was false.

She had long completed the Stellar Disk Spirit Integration, perhaps already of no use to Ning Fan.

If she were to die, would Ning Fan care, would he...

She had no confidence to make Ning Fan shed tears for her, nor did she dare to hope. Her deep longing turned into a faint sigh.

Fairy Hanwux continuously wielded the moonlight rays, attacking the vital points of the Blood Soul Ferocious Beast, but unfortunately, her attacks invariably passed through the beast's body without causing any substantive damage.

The beast could actually be immune to all harm, slowly giving rise to a sense of powerlessness within her.

"If Daoist Ning were here, perhaps he could deal with this beast. What he does is always unexpected..."

Despite knowing she could not distract herself from the fight with the beast, Fairy Hanwux could not help but think of Ning Fan.

Thinking of Ning Fan's heavy expression when he hurriedly left, a hint of worry emerged in her eyes.

That worry was immediately awakened by the sound of the beast's roar. She bit her lip, continued to wield the moonlight rays, and attacked the beast.

Still unable to harm the beast, no one could harm the beast.

The Blood Soul Ferocious Beast would not be injured, but the Human race continued to have falling cultivators, the casualties growing heavier and heavier. This slaughter appeared to have become the unilateral massacre of the Blood Soul Ferocious Beast.

When the cultivators here were down to less than sixty thousand, the group finally felt dread, no longer daring to engage the beast, wanting to retreat.

Teng Nan and Teng Bei were filled with regret; had they known the beast was so bizarre, they certainly would not have tried to rescue the cultivators of Tianman City.

Initially, the beast only discovered Zhao Die'er and others, pursuing them all the way to Tianman City.

Teng Nan and Teng Bei happened to pass by with the ZiChou Battle Division, seeing the beast alone, with its aura only at the Mid Stage of Shekong, they proudly attempted a rescue.

Unexpectedly, the beast's divine skills were so peculiar, capable of being immune to all damage.

In such a situation, the cultivators had no chance of defeating the beast, continuing to fight would only increase the casualties...

"Retreat! This beast is too strong. Continuing to fight will only add to the casualties!" Teng Nan gritted his teeth, transmitting to Teng Bei.

Hearing the transmission, Teng Bei immediately nodded in agreement. Having fought the beast for long, he was already severely injured. If the fight continued, not only would the ZiChou Battle Division die, but he himself might fall...

Their order to retreat had yet to be issued, when the Blood Soul Ferocious Beast seemed to see through their thoughts, coldly laughed with a human-like expression, and actually spoke human language.

"Hehe, foreign clan cultivators, you're only thinking of leaving now, don't you find it a bit late? Today, none of you are allowed to leave! You all shall become my ancestral blood food!"

The Blood Soul Ferocious Beast suddenly opened its mouth, spewing forth a blood-colored orb of size. Once the orb appeared, it expanded rapidly in the wind, directly enveloping the ten-thousand-mile battlefield in a blood light curtain!

Even the Broken Continent where Tianman City was located was enveloped within the light curtain!

Some Human cultivators, unaware of the blood light leaving, tried to rush through it, only to be turned into dust and scattered upon touching the curtain.

"Not good! Don't touch this curtain, it's a barrier!"

Teng Nan and Teng Bei inhaled sharply. The barrier before them was too powerful, with their cultivations, they had no way to break through and escape.

The two immediately ordered all battle units to attack together, trying to blast open an exit in the barrier.

Sixty thousand cultivators acted simultaneously, their divine skills striking the barrier without exception, passing through it without being able to harm it.

This barrier appeared to lack a physical entity!

Divine skills couldn't strike the barrier, magical treasures struck the barrier and turned to ashes, and humans who touched the barrier would undoubtedly die!

Everyone was trapped inside the barrier, unable to escape, and no one could hurt the Blood Soul Ferocious Beast!

Inside Tianman City, some mortals, fearing death, kneeled on the ground, praying for mercy from the beast.

Those pleas, reaching the beast's ears, only made its smile even colder and more merciless, with a hint of impatience.

"Hmph! Cry, and I will kill you first! You barbarians, to die by my hand is your honor, why cry!"

"I am Fan Lianxiu, the Sixth Generation Barbarian Ancestor of the Barbarian Wilderness! Barbarians are naturally the footmen of us Barbarian Ancestors! When the master kills the servant, the servant must comply. The servant dies for the master, a true honor! To become my blood food, you ought to smile even in the Nine Springs!"

Fan Lianxiu's cold and merciless voice penetrated Tianman City, and the expressions of all the barbarians froze.

Perhaps the Human cultivators didn't know what the name Fan Lianxiu represented, but as barbarians, who didn't know who Fan Lianxiu was!

The Sixth Generation Barbarian Ancestor, Fan Lianxiu, is known as the most benevolent Barbarian Ancestor in barbarian history!

The "Barbarian Ancestor Scripture" records the Sixth Generation Barbarian Ancestor's benevolence and compassion, a model for all beings.

The "Barbarian Ancestor Scripture" records the Sixth Generation Barbarian Ancestor once encountering a fainting beggar, pitying his plight, cutting his own flesh to feed him and saving his life.

The "Barbarian Ancestor Scripture" records the Barbarian Wilderness once faced a great calamity from invading extraterrestrial beasts, the Sixth Generation Barbarian Ancestor sacrificed himself to save all beings, dying in battle for the entire Barbarian Wilderness.

The "Barbarian Ancestor Scripture" records the Sixth Generation Barbarian Ancestor once made a great vow, never to harm any barbarian in their lifetime.

"I don't believe it! How could this beast be the Sixth Generation Barbarian Ancestor! The Sixth Generation Barbarian Ancestor already died for us barbarians in battle and would never harm the life of any barbarian, this beast is definitely not the Sixth Generation Barbarian Ancestor!"

One by one, the barbarians raised their heads in anger, refusing to believe that the cold and merciless beast in front of them was the kindest Barbarian Ancestor in their history.

They had read the "Barbarian Ancestor Scripture" from childhood, believing everything it recorded was true.

They refused to believe the true Sixth Generation Barbarian Ancestor would harm barbarians.

They did not believe!

The Blood Soul Ferocious Beast snorted disdainfully as it swept away the group's assault with a Barbarian Flash. Then it activated divine skills, causing a burst of blood light around itself.

In the blood light, it shook and transformed into a humanoid figure, becoming a blood soul elder with two heads.

Despite being seemingly far from Tianman City, the elder appeared to innately possess a divine skill.

By simply standing here, any barbarian who had ever revered him could clearly see his features.

His appearance was precisely the same as the statue of the Sixth Generation Barbarian Ancestor worshiped in the Barbarian Temple!

In his bloodline, there was a natural presence of an upper ranker's pressure when facing barbarians.

As this pressure expanded, all barbarians' knees ached, and they all dropped to the ground!

In this world, only the seven generations of Barbarian Ancestors could command all barbarians to kneel with the pressure of their bloodline!

Countless barbarians stared wide-eyed, daring not to believe, yet unable to deny that the blood soul before them was indeed the Sixth Generation Barbarian Ancestor, whom stories of praise had been passed down through generations!

"The 'Barbarian Ancestor Scripture' is merely a tool for us Barbarian Ancestors to deceive the masses. It's laughable that you barbarians genuinely believe the stories recorded within. Ridiculous!"

"This ancestor once died, and the reason for death was not to protect the barbarian wilderness, but to perform a blood sacrifice of the wilderness, slaughtering all beings. Even this blood sacrifice had my ancestor's wish within it to reach an agreement with the demon race. Sadly, if I did not tell you, you might die without understanding this—truly a pitiful group of ants."

Fan Lianxiu casually harvested the lives of the group of cultivators, sneering endlessly.

The 'Barbarian Ancestor Scripture' is merely a tool to deceive the masses and gather incense flame power; the stories recorded within are just a scam!

What you see is not necessarily real, and what you hear is not necessarily false. This, those with slightly accomplished cultivation can understand, but ordinary people may never see through it in their lifetimes.

Everything is merely a scam!

The faith within countless barbarians' hearts collapsed utterly at this moment, leaving nothing!

Everything is merely a scam!

The Sixth Generation Barbarian Ancestor is not a benevolent figure; rather, they once performed a blood sacrifice upon the wilderness, slaughtering all beings!

All the deaths of countless barbarians are related to the Sixth Generation Barbarian Ancestor!

Some young people showed expressions of sorrow and indignation, unable to believe that the one who caused the destruction of their family was the Barbarian Ancestor they had worshipped for life!

In Tianman City, some elderly barbarian monks all began to weep, their expressions sorrowful. That weeping is disappointment—despair greater than heart-death—the collapse of a lifelong ideal at this moment!

The things they had worshiped for a lifetime turned out to be a scam!

Zhao Die'er, her face pale, bit her lip hard. Her lips broke and bled, yet she felt no pain.

She had been a barbarian monk for decades, educating countless ordinary people in the faith of the Barbarian Ancestor. But the faith was wrong...

The things recorded in the 'Barbarian Ancestor Scripture' were false...

Everything she had believed in was false...

False, all false...

In times of crisis for the barbarians, who came to rescue them? Not the Barbarian Ancestor.

The Barbarian Ancestor not only didn't save the barbarians, but treated them like pigs and dogs, slaughtering them...

"From today onwards, I, Zhao Die'er, will no longer believe in any Barbarian Ancestor. From today, I, Zhao Die'er, will have faith in only one person. He is more worthy of reliance than any faith."

Zhao Die'er, as if making a vow, declared on the city wall.

She employed a thread of incense flame power, her voice was not loud, yet it clearly reached every barbarian's ear.

Those barbarians who lost faith, their eyes brightened one after another. At this moment, the image of Ning Fan appeared before them all.

Their lives were saved by Ning Fan; compared to the cold-hearted Barbarian Ancestor, it is better to believe in Ning Fan!

"Ant faith, it is nothing to part with!"

Fan Lianxiu showed contempt, transforming into a streak of black-red jiguang, continually flashing before the cultivators.

Every time he flashed, he would burst into action, harvesting the lives of hundreds, and at this rate, the cultivators in the barrier would eventually all die out!

"Are we going to die in battle here today?" Teng Nan and Teng Bei both showed looks of despair.

Fan Lianxiu's gaze grew increasingly cold and merciless. At this moment, his blood soul body was extremely special; in the Second Step, only three forces could harm him.

One is the Power of Reincarnation, one is the Calamity Thought Power, and the other is incense flame.

It cannot be ordinary incense flame; it must be the most murderous slaughter incense power!

Aside from these, any divine skills cannot harm him. Even if the Immortal Emperor intervenes without using these divine skills, the result is the same!

At the peak of his power, Fan Lianxiu was a Quasi-Saint level figure; even after dying for many years, with only the blood soul reconsolidated, ordinary means cannot harm him!

Cultivation is not everything; without specific divine skills, it cannot harm him!

"Among these ants, there is no one who can harm my ancestor! No one can stop my ancestor's grand rebirth plan!"

"Back then, my ancestor's blood sacrifice of the wilderness failed, and the power suddenly awakened as a Taicang Calamity Spirit. Only after death did I realize that all of this was a scam by the Celestial Catastrophe Spirits! My ancestor deceived the mortal ants; how are those damned Celestial Catastrophe Spirits not deceiving my ancestor?"

"After this resurrection, my ancestor will surely reopen the Tianhuang Passage, ascend to the Upper Realm, and seek revenge on those Calamity Spirits!"

"No one can stop the grand plan of my ancestor's revenge!"

Fan Lianxiu traversed among the cultivators, slaughtering with delight, when suddenly a feeling of extreme horror surged within him!

In the far distance, a figure extremely dangerous was rushing in; before they even arrived, their killing intent had already locked in.

At this moment, in his blood soul body, he feared three types of divine skills.

He feared the Power of Reincarnation, and within that killing intent, there was indeed the Power of Reincarnation!

He feared the slaughter incense power, and within that killing intent, there was indeed slaughter incense power!

Luckily, the reincarnation power and slaughter incense power on the person were very weak, so even if they could harm him, they couldn't harm deeply.

But strangely, the person carried the Taicang Calamity Spirit's power; that calamity blood power is extraordinarily unusual, surprisingly a Six-Star Residual Blood Level Taicang Calamity Spirit!

Such a calamity blood level would make it far too easy to kill Fan Lianxiu's current blood soul body!

"Who is this person? Whatever this ancestor fears, this person has it! It's as if they are the nemesis of my ancestor!"

"This place is not suitable for staying long; flee swiftly!"

Fan Lianxiu, previously so arrogant, was startled and discolored upon sensing the arrival's killing intent and directly withdrew the blood light barrier, transforming into a blood rainbow and fleeing hastily.

But he hadn't fled far before the overwhelming Barbarian Beast Horde crushed the void, arriving at the site, each exuding terrifying ferocity.

At the forefront of that Barbarian Beast Horde, a cold and indifferent figure in white clothes and red light stood prominently!

Without any excess words, upon appearance, Ning Fan rushed towards Fan Lianxiu fiercely.

This Fan Lianxiu committed atrocities and killed people, then attempted to escape; where in the world is there such an easy way out!

Chapter 900: No One Is Allowed to Hurt My Dad!

"It's Uncle, Uncle is back!" Zhao Die'er loosened her tightly bitten lip, tears of joy streaming down her face.

Liu Yan gazed at the sky, and upon seeing Ning Fan's figure, her heart calmed instantly, "Senior is back..."

On the long street of Tianman City, it was crowded with Stone Warriors, each one excited. Just when they were being hunted by the Sixth Generation Barbarian Ancestor and nearly in despair, Ning Fan returned!

Ning Fan came back, bringing with him an army of two hundred thousand Barbarian Beasts!

The roars of the two hundred thousand Barbarian Beasts were thunderous, and with a stamp on the Through-Sky Stone, Ning Fan leapt forth, rushing directly towards Fan Lianxiu. Fan Lianxiu, who had been exceedingly arrogant, immediately turned to flee!

This scene fell into the eyes of all the living beings, leaving everyone in shock!

In the sky, the group of cultivators who were previously engaged in a fierce battle with Fan Lianxiu began to exclaim in surprise.

"Who is this Ghost-Faced Cultivator! Bringing two hundred thousand Barbarian Beasts here! Could he be some demon race powerhouse!"

"No, he's not a demon race cultivator, he's a human expert! To think that among our human race, there would be a senior capable of commanding an army of Barbarian Beasts, and his army numbers in the hundreds of thousands!"

"Why is that fierce creature fleeing, could it be he's afraid of this Ghost-face Senior!"

Exclamations of surprise arose.

Teng Nan and Teng Bei both shook their heads in shock but said nothing, quietly watching the scene of Ning Fan chasing Fan Lianxiu.

Both of them had Fragmented Thought Cultivation, unable to harm Fan Lianxiu in the slightest, wondering what cultivation level this newcomer had to directly scare Fan Lianxiu away.

Could this person be the Eternal Immortal Venerable? No, clearly not. The aura this person exuded was far from that of the Shattered Thought Realm...

The confusion in the eyes of the two was great, but it all turned to astonishment in the instant Ning Fan made his move.

"Seal!"

Ning Fan's cultivation speed was too fast, with just a flicker, he appeared a thousand zhang ahead, blocking Fan Lianxiu, his forefinger pointing forward, instantly halting all movement of the Void Realm within a thousand zhang.

Space seemed to freeze, time seemed to stop. Fan Lianxiu, who was escaping, suddenly changed his expression, finding his entire body unable to move, unexpectedly frozen by Ning Fan's finger!

"Heaven Sealing Technique of the Ancestral Emperor from the Eastern Heaven! Who is this person to know this technique!" Teng Nan and Teng Bei were both shocked.

Any cultivator with some insight who recognized the Heaven Sealing Art was shocked.

Having sealed Fan Lianxiu with a single finger, Ning Fan swiftly raised his hand, and the Rain's Five Swords rotated in front of him.

He saw through the peculiarity of this Blood Spirit Divine Power, and so he showed no mercy, directly using his strongest Divine Skills.

As the forefinger pointed forward, the five swords immediately summoned the Rain Intent of heaven and earth, whistling out to slice the Blood Soul Body of Fan Lianxiu into six pieces.

"Sword of Dao Laws! This child's five swords have a trace of the Power of Dao Laws."

Not only were Teng Nan and Teng Bei shocked, but even the Earth Controlling Devil Star and Iron Crow, both once Eternal Immortal Venerables, were moved.

Having become Ning Fan's servants, these two had witnessed many astonishing feats, yet the sight of the Sword of Dao Laws still surprised them.

After the shock, they felt a great sense of regret. Both were once Eternal Immortal Venerables, and although their powers had declined, they could still barely use some Power of Dao Laws.

In the previous battle with Fan Lianxiu, the two had attempted to use the Power of Dao Laws but similarly couldn't wound Fan Lianxiu in the least.

In their view, although Ning Fan's Rain's Five Swords were formidable, they were still not enough to harm Fan Lianxiu.

Indeed, Fan Lianxiu's body, cut into six segments, did not shed a drop of blood. As bloodlight flashed, the body was directly remolded within the light.

"Even the techniques of the Dao Laws cannot harm this fierce object..."

Ning Fan's eyes narrowed, retracting the Rain's Five Swords. Fan Lianxiu snorted disdainfully, coldly saying,

"This kind of Divine Skills can harm others, but cannot harm this ancestor! Barbarian Bull Mountain-Crashing Technique!"

Fan Lianxiu squinted his aging eyes and surprisingly did not continue fleeing, waving his hand to conjure a blood mountain, sacrificing it toward the sky.

As the blood mountain soared, tens of thousands of Fire Bulls immediately charged out from beneath, each one a phantom of the Barbarian Ox, their iron hooves stomping through the air, rumbling towards Ning Fan.

Initially, he fled at the sight of Ning Fan, fearing the three types of power within Ning Fan's body.

At present, he wasn't fleeing anymore, perceiving that Ning Fan did not know his weakness and seemed unable to wield these three kinds of powers to cause harm to himself.

With this in mind, he only needed to kill Ning Fan before his weakness was unveiled, making escape unnecessary.

In Fan Lianxiu's current realm, a single Fire Bull was enough to kill Ning Fan of Divine Transformation Realm.

The momentum of over ten thousand Fire Bulls charging together had a force that could effortlessly crush a slightly weaker cultivator of the Shedding Void Stage.

"Previously, when this fierce creature saw me coming, it fled in panic. Its eyes were filled with fear. But now, it has changed..."

"Rain's Five Swords can't harm it. I'm afraid even if Rain's Five Swords were summoned together with War's Five Swords, the ten swords combined wouldn't hurt it. This creature's divine skills are truly eerie and can disregard the damage from the Sword of Dao Laws. No wonder tens of thousands of human experts joined forces before and still couldn't take it down..."

"I wonder if using this Gui Xu Zhi technique might harm it!"

Ning Fan's crimson eyes suddenly turned into purple pupils, his silver hair transformed into black hair, and his white robe became a black robe.

As his ghostly face took on a dark hue, he raised a finger abruptly, pointing forcefully towards the numerous Fire Bulls, and coldly uttered two detached words.

"Ancient Moment!"

From the moment Ning Fan returned, Fairy Hanwux's beautiful eyes remained fixed on him. She was the closest among all the women to Ning Fan, and when he shifted into his black attire, she clearly saw his gaze become cold as ice, so cold that it seemed he had entirely transformed into another person, someone unfamiliar enough to make her reluctant to recognize him.

If she hadn't witnessed Ning Fan's transformation from white to black with her own eyes, Fairy Hanwux would have almost believed that the black-clothed Ning Fan was another person.

Demon Yuanzi and Jin Hua Ancestor arrived late on a Spirit Boat together with a crowd of stranded cultivators.

Upon arriving, they saw the moment Ning Fan transformed into his black attire and grew fearful.

Jin Hua Ancestor especially turned even more fearful, having been previously wounded by the black-clad Ning Fan. He deeply understood the terrifying power of Ning Fan in this state; a mere finger could erase even a cultivator's force!

"This is... Gui Xu Zhi! The Gui Xu Zhi of the Fu Li race! How can this little rogue unleash this technique!"
Though Burying Moon remained silent, her heart surged with shock.

Fu Li had perished long before ancient times, and few in this world were qualified to know the name Fu Li. Even fewer could recognize Gui Xu Zhi. Those who could perform Gui Xu Zhi should have already died...

Fu Li should have died out completely...

Could this little rogue possibly carry the Fu Li Demon Bloodline? Otherwise, he absolutely couldn't perform Gui Xu Zhi...

In the Fu Li race's dictionary, the words "Ancient Moment" meant Gui Xu, and the divine skill Ning Fan exhibited at that moment was precisely what Burying Moon considered Gui Xu Zhi.

He learned this technique from observing the black-robed elder, his comprehension of it was quite shallow, but even so, its power should not be underestimated.

Gui Xu signifies making everything in the world return to void!

This technique's power counters the Great Dao!

The foremost part of the thousands of bulls suddenly faced a surge of black mist, which rolled towards them, extinguishing the flames on their bodies instantly.

One breath, fire out!

Three breaths, all the Barbarian Bulls let out pained cries as their bodies began to rot.

Six breaths, the flesh of the Barbarian Bulls completely decayed and fell away, leaving only the skeletal frame.

After ten breaths, even their skeletons turned to dust, vanishing into the void!

Ten breaths, this technique breaks!

Ten breaths marked Ning Fan's current limit when using Gui Xu Zhi.

His index finger pointed continuously, releasing numerous black mists, rolling towards Fan Lianxiu.

Enveloped in this black mist, Fan Lianxiu's cultivation showed a trend of decline!

In one breath, a thousand years regressed!

In ten breaths, ten thousand years regressed!

His Blood Soul Body was gradually vanishing in the black mist, yet after the ten breaths expired, his cultivation immediately recovered to its original state, and his body restored completely!

"Gasp! What an eerie divine skill! Luckily this kid hasn't fully comprehended this technique, otherwise he would surely have hurt my Blood Soul Body!"

"I never thought this kid possesses not three, but four types of power capable of harming me. No, given how bizarre this kid is, there might even be a fifth, a sixth..."

"Even if fighting him further might not lead to killing him, running away is still the better option!"

Fan Lianxiu's expression changed once more, and his figure vanished, turning into a blood-red streak and fleeing again.

Ning Fan's gaze flickered as he leapt in pursuit, his heart filled with rapidly spinning thoughts.

"Seeing me initially, this fierce creature fled at once, surely because something about me deeply intimidates him. Later, he stopped running because he realized I hadn't brought out anything that frightened him, understanding that I hadn't uncovered the weakness of his Blood Soul Body, aiming to kill me before I grasped that point."

"With my current understanding of Gui Xu Zhi, I can't harm this creature... But there's definitely something about me that this creature fears deeply!"

With Ning Fan's intelligence, he quickly deduced this from Fan Lianxiu's various actions.

Rain's Five Swords isn't just Ning Fan's strongest divine skill; among its five swords, there's also the Separation and Union Sword, this After Heaven treasure derived from the Twelve Nirvana Transformations.

This technique couldn't harm Fan Lianxiu, which indicates that typical divine skills and magical treasures are all ineffective against Fan Lianxiu.

"Among all the methods I possess, which one actually causes Fan Lianxiu so much apprehension..."

In Ning Fan's mind, suddenly resurfaced a verse he often heard recited by the Stone Warriors during his transformative awakening.

'The Stone Warriors are the primordial ancestors of nature, the great sect across the myriad realms. Stone Warriors are born from dust, perish by calamity; nothing can be held onto, for holding means losing the Soul of the Stone Warrior...'

"Perhaps, he is afraid of my Blood Lightning...perhaps, he fears my Path of Perseverance!"

Ning Fan flickered across and again blocked Fan Lianxiu's path, pointing a finger downward.

This finger was not employing the Art of Calamity Thought but rather the Dao Thought Technique!

With a single point, the West Wind emerged, immediately presenting a wondrous scene of countless leaves rustling in the heavens and earth, with a chilling autumn intent!

"Hmph, this boy is truly dull-witted, still unaware of what this ancestor truly fears. Merely a Dao Thought Technique, how could it pose any threat to this ancestor!"

Fan Lianxiu sneered coldly, showing no fear of the myriad of rustling leaves ahead, rushing forth directly in an attempt to shatter the blockade formed by this technique.

Yet upon entering the technique's range, the West Wind enveloped him, instantly altering Fan Lianxiu's expression, drenched him in cold sweat!

The West Wind Technique was a Dao Thought created by Ning Fan, within it contained Ning Fan's Path of Perseverance!

Even Fan Lianxiu himself hadn't anticipated that under the erosion of this Path of Perseverance, his Blood Soul Body would collapse along with the leaf shadows, turning into dust little by little!

"The fifth kind! This boy actually possesses a fifth kind of power that can injure this ancestor!"

"This is...obsession! Damn it, this person is a Holder Cultivator, a rare Holder Cultivator among the Calamity Spirit Clan!"

"Damn it, damn it! Obsession is even more terrifying against Barbarian Beasts than Blood Lightning!"

"Ancient monument, protect me!"

The West Wind follows the Dao, nearly instantaneously intending to annihilate Fan Lianxiu here!

In the face of imminent death, Fan Lianxiu shouted, directly summoning an ancient monument from the depths of the void.

That ancient monument was one of the seven monuments used by Ao Xuan and Ancestor Dulong when they blood-sacrificed the primitive and wild!

Upon the ancient monument's appearance, Fan Lianxiu's Blood Soul Body directly merged with it, attaching to the monument.

In an instant, a momentum comparable to that of the Eternal Immortal Venerable emanated from the monument, slowly awakening!

The power of the West Wind Technique was no longer able to harm Fan Lianxiu inside the monument.

"Once the Blood Soul merges with the monument, it cannot be separated. This ancestor originally planned to first devour enough blood sacrifices to elevate Blood Soul cultivations and then merge with the monument, but now it seems I must merge prematurely. However, even if this ancestor successfully revives in six days, my power will certainly be far weaker than before..."

"It's all because of this boy, forcing this ancestor to hide in the monument for refuge, this boy must die!"

"Appear, countless Barbarian Souls!"

The ancient monument seemed like an enormous stone puppet, stepping steadily and resolutely through the void towards Ning Fan.

Fan Lianxiu, no longer fleeing! He wants Ning Fan to pay the price!

He pointed with a finger, and from within the void, suddenly appeared an immense pool of blood. From the pool, blood-soaked souls continuously emerged, each of them was a Stone Warrior unjustly slain at the blood sacrifice ages ago!

Those souls, upon appearing, glared at Fan Lianxiu with overwhelming anger, their eyes filled with seething hatred.

No one knows how numerous these souls are — tens of billions, hundreds of billions, perhaps even more...

Innumerable!

Once, the sixth Barbarian Ancestor Fan Lianxiu, for the sake of cultivating Blood Lightning and becoming Taicang Calamity Spirit, scorned the entire primitive and wild by blood-sacrificing living beings for the chance to cultivate Blood Lightning!

The Stone Warriors, upon dying, didn't enter reincarnation; before their souls dissipated, Fan Lianxiu collected all of them, refining them into the pool of blood.

Every deceased Stone Warrior harbored deep-seated hatred towards Fan Lianxiu, their hatred transformed into relentless Slaughter Incense, accumulating in the blood pool, continuously precipitating over countless years.

The Slaughter Incense, intended to kill Fan Lianxiu, was somehow being exploited by him.

This fact is utterly contrary to logic!

"This ancestor doesn't need your faith, this ancestor only needs hatred! The more you hate this ancestor, the better!"

"This ancestor's path is one of hatred! In this world, only those cultivators who walk the path of hatred could freely manipulate Slaughter Incense, and this ancestor is one of them!"

"Blood Bow Spirit, appear! Condense the Slaughter Barbarian Arrow!"

The ancient monument laughed coldly, grabbing forward with its stone hand, instantly conjuring a young Bow Spirit in the heavens.

That Bow Spirit, with cold, ruthless eyes, shook its form, transforming into a blood bow that landed in the monument's hand.

The monument swept its large hand towards the blood pool, and the relentless Slaughter Incense immediately transformed into a blood arrow shadow, falling into the monument's hand.

With the left hand bending the bow, the right hand placing the arrow, as the bowstring opened, the entire dimension here almost collapsed!

He intends to shoot Ning Fan with this arrow, to eradicate the hatred in his heart!

Attaching his Blood Soul to the monument at this moment, his power approaches that of the Eternal Immortal Venerable, with this arrow of Slaughter Incense sufficient to shoot any cultivator below the Immortal Venerable!

This is the Eternal Immortal Venerable's strike, he firmly believes no one in this realm can withstand it!

He recklessly gathered the hatred of all beings, he disregarded the anger of all, he does not need the faith of the masses!

In the blood pool, the remnants of Stone Warriors who died long ago, their gaze unwilling, screamed desperately.

They are unwilling!

They hate Fan Lianxiu, their hatred converted into Slaughter Incense, only hoping that one day someone could take this incense to kill Fan Lianxiu!

But to their sorrow, even the Slaughter Incense born from hatred was used by Fan Lianxiu to cast divine skills, exploited as tools...

Is this the sorrow of the weak...

At the instant the monument bent the bow and aimed the arrow, countless living beings in this realm all simultaneously sensed an overwhelming dread.

That arrow is distinctly targeted at Ning Fan, yet its attack range encompasses all living beings here!

The higher the cultivations, the more intense the panic.

Death! Death! Death!

Demon Yuanzi and Jin Hua Ancestor's hearts overflowed with regret and remorse; they never imagined that following Ning Fan would result in being killed by a peerless demonic force.

If they had known, neither would have followed Ning Fan here; it's too late to consider escape now!

Earth Controlling Devil Star and Tieya Daoist both wore expressions of discontent.

Both had lowered their status to serve as Ning Fan's minions for the sake of survival, unwilling to die.

Yet the arrow strike from the monument is far too formidable, only during their prime could their Immortal Venerable cultivations forestall it. At this moment, if struck, death is certain!

Burying Moon Fairy was almost moved to tears!

She doesn't fear the arrow; if hit, she might be the only one here not fatally struck.

In her prime, she was, after all, a Nine Tribulations Immortal Emperor, even though her residual divine spirit may weaken further upon being hit, her life was never truly endangered.

But she fears Ning Fan being shot dead!

She is bonded by Ning Fan's Calamity Ban. If Ning Fan dies, the Calamity Ban will erase her too!

Only that damned Calamity Ban can kill her!

"It's all or nothing! Risking the last of my residual divine spirit's might, I must ensure the little hedonist's life is protected!"

Burying Moon Fairy bit her silver teeth, without a word, launching herself skyward, resolutely intending to shield Ning Fan with her life.

But before she could act, a smiling fairy-like Loli quickly appeared, surrounded by crackling silver lightning, positioning herself in front of Ning Fan.

She was the Fairy Loli's Soul who had filled herself within the Binding Thunder Banner.

At this moment, Fairy Loli had concealed all golden hues of her soul, showing no trace of gold, rendering it impossible for outsiders to discern her soul as the Divine Spirit of an Immortal Emperor.

Unless she permitted!

Filled within the Binding Thunder Banner, Fairy Loli hadn't restored her memories nor completed her Thunder Body Evolution.

Yet her aura had explosively surged, ascending to the Shattered Thought Early Stage.

Although merely at Shattered Thought Early Stage, her disposition alone posed no fear of the monument before her!

"Daddy, don't be afraid, Xianxian will protect you!"

"No one is allowed to hurt my daddy!"