

Grasping 951

Chapter 951: Heroic Sacrifice

One Great Emperor after another, although they had left Tianque by millions of miles, still trembled incessantly under the oppressive force of the purple light.

The power of purple will continuously emanated from the Immortal Gate, and under the influence of this will, the world was reduced to one single color.

Purple!

A billion purple stars appeared one by one above the purple skies.

Bathed in starlight, a somewhat illusory gigantic shadow, as high as the heavens, appeared outside the Immortal Gate.

The giant shadow wore a purple robe, with hands clasped behind its back, its features indistinct, yet possessing an indescribable grace. Standing there, it seemed to transcend all the world's principles, as if a single thought could reverse the world's reincarnation, as if where it stood was the earth, and it...was the sky!

Before this purple-robed giant shadow, even the mighty Tongtian Ancient Emperor and the Chief of the True Dragon Clan, both Quasi-Saints of the First Order, felt insignificant and humble.

Some Immortal Emperors, whose cultivations were insufficient, were unable to maintain their stance before this purple shadow and involuntarily knelt toward it.

"This is, this is..." The Immortal Emperors were shocked in their hearts.

That Immortal Gate... there was no mistake, this was the objective of their journey—the Ancient Passage!

That purple shadow, that aura, that supreme might... there was no mistake! It was exactly as recorded in the scrolls of the great factions.

Could it be... is this the shadow of the Purple Dou Immortal Sovereign? Did Yin Mo summon the shadow of the Immortal Sovereign to aid him?!

The Great Emperors present could not see the appearance of the purple-robed figure, simply because their cultivations were insufficient.

The Eye Orb Monster exerted all its effort and managed to barely see the face of that person within the purple shadow, clearly identical to Yin Mo's, not the Purple Dou Immortal Sovereign's appearance...

So it is! Though this purple shadow bears some of Purple Dou's oppressive aura, it is merely false pressure! This is not the true shadow of the Immortal Sovereign!

It must be that Yin Mo, through some means, plundered a portion of Purple Dou's immortal power from the Immortal Gate, thus cultivating such a deceptive purple shadow!

The Eye Orb Monster sighed with slight relief.

If the true shadow of Purple Dou were to descend, even just as a phantom, it could suppress a Saint with a mere wave of its hand, leaving no chance of victory.

Luckily, it is only a false shadow; a battle can still be fought!

"Right Eye! You possess the Heaven-Opening Artifact. Yet I, hold the Immortal Gate. Can you defeat me?"

Yet the purple shadow suddenly raised its right hand, its forefinger drawing across the sky, purple atmosphere instantly sweeping in all directions.

Then, with the forefinger pressing lightly toward heaven and earth, the understated motion seemed capable of crushing the sky and earth, annihilating all beings within a single finger!

Some Immortal Emperors of insufficient cultivation directly spat blood and fell from the sky under this finger's pressure, their expressions drastically changing.

Even Tongtian Ancient Emperor and the True Dragon Clan Chief gasped, feeling a deathly threat from this finger's power!

To die! Opposing this finger with a First Order Quasi-Saint's cultivation would surely lead to death; even Second and Third Order Quasi-Saints could hardly resist the crushing might of this finger!

The force of the finger spread across the entire primal wilderness, making all human and demon race cultivators of lower ranks feel the impending doom.

It was as if, should this finger land, the entire wilderness would be destroyed beneath a single finger!

How could the world possess such terrifying divine arts!

"Unexpectedly, even a false shadow can wield such power. Yet false is false, it can never become real! Watch as I shatter your divine art!"

The Eye Orb Monster shouted, maneuvering the golden-armored giant to charge violently at Yin Mo.

Yin Mo hastily activated his divine skills. The purple shadow giant immediately pressed that finger down completely upon the golden-armored giant, halting its charge.

The world suddenly dimmed as a sky-darkening finger shadow blocked all light, pressing down with a force seemingly from infinite ages ago!

The power of that finger shadow was too great; the mere purple pressure unleashed swept everyone, making it hard for the Immortal Emperors to maintain their footing. However, the golden-armored giant

at the center of the pressure remained immovable, raising a golden shield that turned into a golden light, directly colliding with the descending finger shadow!

The entire world was instantly filled with purple and golden light. The violently shattering purple and golden lights were too dazzling for the Immortal Emperors to look at directly, forcing them to close their eyes!

Waves of destruction collided, spreading continuously. These were the two peak forces clashing, evenly matched!

On one side was the false power of the Immortal Sovereign's sovereign finger; on the other was the incomplete Heaven-Opening Artifact.

Purple and golden energies collided billions of times in an instant, the sound of collapse deafening, nearly bursting the eardrums of the Immortal Emperors. Amidst the collapse, cracking sounds emerged, followed by a loud explosion as the collapse reached its peak.

Amidst the mixed waves of purple and golden destruction, the false Immortal Sovereign shadow finally exploded and shattered. Yin Mo's expression drastically changed, caught off guard by the backlash from the broken divine art, his body suffered a violent blow, spitting blood as he flew backward.

His aura weakened rapidly due to his serious injuries!

The Eye Orb Monster fared no better, as the golden-armored giant formed by the God-Extinguishing Shield also flew backward, tragically destroyed, with half its golden body obliterated. During its backward flight, it completely exploded, turning into dissipating streams of golden light.

Within Ning Fan's Dantian, the God-Extinguishing Shield was shockingly rent with a crack, significantly diminishing its power, unusable until repaired!

The only consolation was that the God-Extinguishing Shield ultimately protected Ning Fan's physical form, preventing him from being harmed. Compared to the severely injured Yin Mo, this blow clearly favored the Eye Orb Monster.

The truth proved that a false shadow of the Immortal Sovereign indeed could not defeat the real Heaven-Opening Artifact!

"Ghost-face Senior actually won! He, he actually withstood the Immortal Sovereign's finger!" The gaze of each Immortal Emperor turned to Ning Fan, filled with unparalleled shock.

Little did they know it was the false Immortal Sovereign's finger. Ancient rumors said the Immortal Sovereign's finger could defeat a billion Immortal Emperors... such a terrifying divine skill was actually withstood!

Can this be something achievable by a cultivator at the second step!

"Impossible! Even if you possess the Heaven-Opening Artifact, you cannot withstand the power of the strongest finger of Nijun! That's absolutely impossible!"

Yin Mo let out a crazed roar.

In order to execute this finger, he expended over half of his energy, and due to the backlash from breaking his divine skill, he was grievously injured. His strength was reduced to less than ten percent of its former power. Yet, this finger failed to harm the Eye Orb Monster in the slightest, merely damaging its God-Extinguishing Shield... such an outcome was unacceptable to him!

At this moment, with his strength depleted and his injuries worsened, facing the right eye again, his chances of victory were slim. Perhaps... he really might be killed by the right eye!

How could he resign himself to being killed by the right eye? He had yet to avenge himself against the Purple Astral Immortal Cultivator. He was unwilling!

As his gaze shifted to the Ancient Immortal Gate, a mad thought suddenly arose in Yin Mo's heart.

This insane notion quickly occupied his mind, causing him to reveal a bloodthirsty expression. He flipped his hand and took out a flaming-red crow's feather.

It appeared to be an ordinary crow feather, without any noticeable immortal power fluctuations, seemingly just an ordinary feather.

However, had a Saint been present, they would have surely recognized the power contained within this crow feather!

Enough, those six sealed Spirits that could not escape are unnecessary, they should be destroyed, consummating this spirit sense!

"In my life, I dared to scheme against my true self with this wicked corpse, dared to defy the Immortal Emperor with a humble body, dared to fight the entire Zi Dou Immortal Domain alone. My deeds do not seek to achieve eternal fame, yet each one is grand and magnificent, worthy of resounding throughout the Three Great Realms. To think that one day, I, the great Yin Mo, would be dominated by a mere right eye, how hateful. How hateful indeed!"

"Right eye, you cannot kill me, you cannot! The six sealed Spirits here, I do not want them anymore! Today, I shall escape with just my spirit sense, returning to the Dust Realm!"

"I have mastered the coordinates of this Dreamland Realm! Once I return to the Dust Realm, I will definitely request my master to dispatch Ten Thousand Tribulations cultivators to cleanse this realm of all life!"

"You, wait and see!"

Gritting his teeth, Yin Mo raised the crow feather high into the air. At the same time, among the Tianque, six strands of scattered Evil Qi emerged—it was the annihilation of the six sealed Spirits of Yin Mo.

This feather, gifted by the Master of Calamity Thought, was a life-saving artifact. It possessed the Fourth-level Traversal Power!

With the protection of this fourth-level Tribulation Feather, he was able, under the Zidou Seal, to send a wisp of spirit sense traversing outward.

This artifact was exceedingly arrogant, beyond what his Calamity Blood Cultivation could ever wield. Yet, by sacrificing the six sealed Spirits, it was different.

Indeed! Yin Mo had gone mad, willing to destroy the sealed six Spirits to achieve vengeance on the Dreamland Realm, all for the sake of a single spirit sense escape!

At this moment, with just a spirit sense... wielding this Tribulation Feather, he could transcend across all lands. Even the unopened Ancient Immortal Gate presented no barrier, traversable without a key!

Once the crow feather soared into the air, it instantly transformed into a beam of red light and wrapped around Yin Mo, propelling him directly toward the Immortal Gate.

The red light emitted an indescribable eeriness...

The stone door on either side of the Immortal Gate, initially sealed, suddenly thundered and opened at Yin Mo's arrival.

This Ancient Passage opened without the use of a key...

As the Immortal Gate opened, what appeared before everyone's eyes was not the landscape of the Sky Desolate Ancient Realm but an endless corridor of purple fire.

Shrouded in the red light, Yin Mo rushed straight into the passage, weaving through the blazing purple flames without any harm, swiftly disappearing from sight.

He... he escaped!

"No good! I had always thought that what was given to Yin Mo was merely an ordinary life-saving crow feather... who would have thought it to be a Traversal Feather! An unforeseen discovery, truly unexpected, that Yin Mo could, using the feather's power, blatantly ignore the rules set by the Purple Dou Immortal Sovereign and open the Immortal Gate directly! His intent is to flee to the Sky Desolate Ancient Realm, to return to the Real Realms! He sacrificed his other Spirits, leaving only a spirit sense. He is gambling, gambling on this spirit sense to succeed in its escape!"

The Eye Orb Monster, startled, manipulated Ning Fan's body, attempting to pursue him into the Immortal Gate, but upon approaching the gate, it was repelled by the purple fire within.

The purple fire was terrifying, seemingly mere flames superficially, but with the vision of a Third Order Quasi-Saint at present, the Eye Orb Monster could discern the immense power it harbored, enough to incinerate an Initial Saint!

Yin Mo took advantage of the Traversal Feather's strength to escape into the passage, yet the Eye Orb Monster could not enter.

"The Ancient Passage has unexpectedly opened! What does this mean, could someone have used the key!"

"Sky Desolate Ancient Realm! On the other side of the Immortal Gate lies the Sky Desolate Ancient Realm!"

"According to ancient scrolls, the place we reside in is but a Dreamland Realm, while across the Immortal Gate lies the legendary Real Realms!"

"Although we are Purple Astral Immortal Cultivators, should we conceal our identities, survival in the Real Realms is not impossible! There... lies an opportunity for us to become Saints!"

The surviving Immortal Emperors' eyes burned with fervor, and many immediately dashed forward, entering the Immortal Gate without a second thought.

They had come originally to vie for the Ancient Passage. Following the previous plan, even if they seized the passage, a key would be essential to open the gate. Now, they could proceed directly, eliminating so many hassles, an unexpected boon indeed!

The Immortal Emperors who rushed into the passage noted the purple fire within the gate, but none took it to heart.

For one, with their cultivation levels, they could not perceive the terror of the purple fire.

For another, after Yin Mo entered the Immortal Gate, he seemed to traverse the purple fire blockade with ease. Post-injury, Yin Mo retained only a First Order Quasi-Saint cultivation, no stronger than this crowd of Immortal Emperors.

If Yin Mo could enter the Immortal Gate, if they were cautious, they should manage it too!

Thus, four Immortal Emperors from the Human and Demon races were the first to charge into the Immortal Gate, but immediately, four tragic screams echoed forth.

As these four Immortal Emperors stepped through the Immortal Gate, they were instantly reduced to ashes by the purple fire within, their Spirits (Demon Souls) failing to escape!

This purple fire... was truly terrifying!

"Yin Mo has escaped, what should we do now?" Ning Fan asked in his heart.

"We must not let him escape! This is no longer just my problem. If he escapes back to the Real Realms, the coordinates of this Dreamland Realm will be exposed to the Calamity Spirit Clan..."

The Eye Orb Monster's heart was extremely heavy at this moment.

This Dreamland Realm was the last sanctuary left by the Purple Dou Immortal Sovereign for the Purple Astral Immortal Cultivators. It was able to avoid the Calamity Clan's pursuit not only because of the powerful seal outside the Dreamland but also due to the extremely secret coordinates of this realm, known to few...

If the Eye Orb Monster were allowed to escape back to the Dust Realm and expose the coordinates to the Calamity Spirit Clan, this realm would be instantly annihilated by the Calamity Cultivators!

At that time, just one Royal Calamity Spirit would be enough to destroy this realm...

The thoughts in the Eye Orb Monster's mind could not escape Ning Fan's perception.

Ning Fan's heart sank immediately: If Yin Mo escapes, the Dreamland Realm will face calamity! Yin Mo must not be allowed to escape!

However, the Violet Flame within the Immortal Gate is too powerful; entering it would mean certain death. He simply has no ability to charge into the passage and hunt down Yin Mo...

Could it be that he can only watch helplessly as Yin Mo escapes, ready to take revenge on the Dreamland Realm?

If the realm is destroyed, everyone he loves will be slaughtered by the Taicang Calamity Spirit... Ning Fan cannot accept this outcome!

"You brat. Don't be afraid, things haven't reached that dire state yet. What you're worried about won't happen. I will never let Yin Mo escape! Because I... am a Purple Astral Immortal Cultivator!"

"You've done enough. This jade box is for you. If I die in the passage, open it after twelve hours, inside is a little gift from me..."

"Ignite!"

The Eye Orb Monster suddenly shouted a word, and instantly, a black fire shot out from Ning Fan's third eye, directly into the Violet Flame Passage!

The speed of the black fire was too fast. So fast that no Immortal Emperor could see what it was.

Only Ning Fan knew... it was a wretched eyeball engulfed in black fire. Clearly wretched, yet at this moment, it gave Ning Fan a grand feeling.

No one knew that the Eye Orb Monster ignited the Immortal Void left by the Immortal Emperor in exchange for short-term supreme immortal power!

No one knew that the Eye Orb Monster even ignited his own cultivation to gain the power to walk through the Violet Flame!

He was going to risk his life, charging into the boundless sea of fire, to kill one person!

Not only to avenge the Immortal Emperor but also to protect the last Purple Astral Immortal Cultivator of the Dreamland Realm!

That day, Yin Mo knelt before the Immortal Emperor and made a solemn vow, and every word of it, the Eye Orb Monster dared not forget.

As the Purple Astral Immortals stand above, the lower cultivator Yin Mo, born from the Great Emperor's slaying of evildoers, must inherit the Emperor's will. Though an evil corpse, he shall conduct himself with integrity, without shame to the heavens or the Purple Dou. Henceforth, live for the Purple Dou, and die for the Purple Dou. If this oath is broken, let heaven and man together punish!

Living for the Purple Dou, and dying, must also be on the path of protecting the Purple Dou Immortal Domain!

No... perhaps he isn't that great, perhaps he just wanted to hold onto this last piece of homeland for the Immortal Emperor...

Even if he is to be buried in the raging Violet Flame today... he must slay Yin Mo!

Though faced with ten million foes... I shall go forth!

Ning Fan was silent, he never thought that someone as wretched as the Eye Orb Monster would do something so heroic.

The long-dormant hot blood in his heart unknowingly began to warm... due to the Eye Orb Monster's actions.

This was the real Purple Astral Immortal Cultivator, the group of cultivators regarded as the most spirited in the eyes of the Three Great Realms...

What those Immortal Emperors were doing or saying at this moment, Ning Fan no longer cared.

Before him, in a flash of gray light, transformed into a jade box of intricate seals, landing peacefully in his palm.

This was the item left to him by the Eye Orb Monster...

If the Eye Orb Monster were to die in the Immortal Gate passage, it is to be opened after twelve hours... inside, is a small gift left by the Eye Orb Monster for himself...

Ning Fan tightly clenched the jade box, feeling an indescribable heaviness in his heart.

He didn't care what the small gift left by the Eye Orb Monster was. His heart was somewhat concerned about the Eye Orb Monster's safety...

Such a heroic person should not die in silence here. Hopefully, he can kill Yin Mo and return safely.

Time passed little by little, and short or long, it was hard to tell, when suddenly a scream came from within the Immortal Gate passage, it was Yin Mo's scream, coming from an extremely distant place, filled with endless evil qi.

Has Yin Mo been killed, the Eye Orb Monster should be returning soon.

As time went on, the Immortal Gate that Yin Mo had forcibly opened gradually began to close again.

The surviving two Great Emperors were busy preventing the closure of the Immortal Gate. But it was all in vain. The next time the Immortal Gate opens, it will probably need a key...

Bang!

It was hard to tell how much time had passed when the Immortal Gate closed completely with a loud bang.

Ning Fan closed his eyes slightly, feeling a sense of sadness and desolation.

The wretched, lecherous Eye Orb Monster, until the last moment, never returned... and will never return...

If he is still alive, he will surely return. There is only one reason for not coming back...

He killed Yin Mo, and the price he paid was likely... his life...

Just for an ancient promise, no matter the cost, he had to kill the traitor and protect the Land of Dreams.

Even though those cultivators of the Dreamland Realm are completely unaware that someone died to protect their realm, the Eye Orb Monster still took action...

A feat so heroic!

Ning Fan casually put away the jade box given to him by the Eye Orb Monster and patted his storage pouch. He took out a jar of Spiritual Wine, drank a mouthful, and then poured the rest outside the Immortal Gate.

A hero departs, how can there be no wine to send him off!

"Senior, the Human and demon races have already discussed the issue of the Ancient Passage's ownership, but we are still unsure of your opinion... Senior..."

At this moment, the Tongtian Ancient Emperor and the Chief of the True Dragon Clan stood cautiously behind Ning Fan, seemingly wanting to thoroughly discuss the ownership of the Ancient Passage with him. They had not yet given up on competing for the Ancient Passage, but dared not clash head-on with Ning Fan, only daring to use a consultative tone.

"Not interested!"

The wine jar was empty. Ning Fan stared at the Immortal Gate that seemed never to have been opened, a wave of agitation raging in his heart.

These Dreamland Realm cultivators were unknowingly protected by others. Someone died fighting for them, yet no one knew of it, nor did anyone commemorate it...

"Senior, you seem to be in a bad mood, is there anything this junior can do..." The voice of the Tribulation Wielding Immortal Emperor suddenly came from beside Ning Fan.

She was not someone who forgets kindness, if not for Ning Fan saving her, she would most likely have been killed by Yin Mo.

However, she didn't know how to repay the favor. Ning Fan's revealed cultivation was too high, a dignified Third Order Quasi-Saint; what in her possessions could attract his attention?

Probably nothing, what could a Third Order Quasi-Saint see in her meager possessions...

"No need."

Ning Fan suddenly awakened from his emotional reflection. At this moment, he no longer had the Eye Orb Monster attached to him, and his third eye had returned to its normal state.

With his current cultivation, he was not skilled enough to act superior in front of a group of Immortal Emperors, posing as a senior.

The God-Extinguishing Shield had been damaged and was unusable. If an Immortal Emperor attacks him here, he would be extremely vulnerable!

Ning Fan had not forgotten the deep feud he had with the True Dragon Race...

If the Chief of the True Dragon Clan discovered his true identity, and everyone attacked him, Ning Fan knew he could not escape from a group of Immortal Emperors.

Slaying Immortal Emperors like killing dogs—those were feats accomplished by the Eye Orb Monster and Yin Mo, Ning Fan was just a junior... a junior...

Now was not the time for sorrowful sentiments!

Thinking of this, Ning Fan did not want to linger here any longer; with a flicker of his figure, he intended to leave.

"Please stay, Senior!" The voice of the Chief of the True Dragon Clan suddenly rang out.

Ning Fan paused, secretly vigilant, his expression unchanged, as he turned back to the Chief of the True Dragon Clan, "What is it?"

"Could Senior bestow us with your name? Within this primitive and wild region, transformations are rampant, even to the extent of Yin Mo, this ancient great cultivator, causing turmoil here. Had Senior not acted, far more of us might have perished. Senior has saved us, we wish to repay you, but do not know how. Lest Senior disregards what we can offer..."

The Chief of the True Dragon Clan had changed his usually somber tone, appearing exceptionally cautious before Ning Fan.

He dared not be presumptuous before an ancient great cultivator.

"No need to repay me, I truly am not interested in your offerings..." Ning Fan could only follow the Chief of the True Dragon Clan's words, continuing to feign, inwardly wryly smiling.

Any one of these Immortal Emperors' possessions would make Ning Fan green with envy; he wanted them but feared revealing clues, drawing suspicion and trouble from this group of Immortal Emperors...

"Impossible, we too are Purple Astral Immortal Cultivators; how can we simply ignore the debt of gratitude!" The Chief of the True Dragon Clan's palm was slightly sweaty; he understood the significance.

At Ning Fan's level of cultivation, imparting a favor could establish a karmic connection. Such life-saving gratitude carries immense karma, one misstep could doom a person to boundless tribulations...

Who knows if Ning Fan is being duplicitous? Presenting a facade of saving people without seeking rewards, while secretly, possibly calculating everyone into his plans...it's not impossible!

With the Chief of the True Dragon Clan's prudence, he certainly wouldn't act muddle-headed in significant matters, greed for minor advantages surely leads to major losses.

An ancient great cultivator like Ning Fan battled with another great cultivator here, yet not for the Ancient Passage. To presume there was no ulterior motive, the Chief of the True Dragon Clan would never believe!

"Please, Senior, bestow your name. We will surely offer the Fortune Tower to Senior to repay your kindness; this is our heartfelt intention, begging Senior not to refuse!"

Fortune Tower?

Ning Fan was slightly taken aback, then his eyes lit up.

This... is indeed a desirable item!

"So be it, after this battle, my name likely won't remain secret. Listen well, my name is Zhao Jian! Use that name to offer the Fortune Tower for me! Besides this, I have another request; I hope you will... surely fulfill it!"

Ning Fan's voice slightly sank, the Chief of the True Dragon Clan quickly startled, hastily replying,

"Senior, whatever the request, speak freely! Even if the True Dragon Race exhausts all resources, we will accomplish Senior's directive!"

Chapter 952: Dao Soul in Cat Form

After a long conversation, Ning Fan said something to the Tongtian Ancient Emperor under the complex gaze of the True Dragon Clan Leader, and then departed gracefully.

Later, the True Dragon Clan Leader and Tongtian Ancient Emperor jointly issued a sealing order to the Immortal Emperors of both clans who participated in this journey.

All matters concerning Senior Zhao Jian, from this day forth, will be classified as the highest secrets of all True Spirit Clans (Four Oceans Sect), recorded in the crimson scroll, and must not be lightly divulged.

Afterwards, the Great Emperors of the two clans seemed to reach some sort of agreement and surprisingly worked together to seal the Ancient Immortal Gate, busying themselves outside the Ninefold Celestial Towers.

Ning Fan was not concerned about how they would deal with the Ancient Passage; he sped off and found Miaoyan and Candle Bow near a collapsed Barbarian Mountain.

Seeing Ning Fan return safely, Miaoyan quietly breathed a sigh of relief; she had been quite worried about Ning Fan.

Only she knew that Ning Fan himself was not actually a Third Order Quasi-Saint, but had borrowed the power of the Eye Orb Monster to briefly reach that realm.

Fortunately... Ning Fan won this battle after all. As long as he's safe...

The hunched old man transformed from Candle Bow did not have his usual lascivious expression, but instead looked unprecedentedly solemnly at Ning Fan, and only after a long while did he grit his teeth and ask,

"Hehe, Master, hasn't Eye Orb brother come back with you..."

"Mm. He's gone after Yin Mo, entered the Ancient Immortal Gate, I'm afraid... he won't return..."

"I see..."

Candle Bow trembled all over, as if suppressing a surge of emotion, but ultimately couldn't restrain it, letting out a sky-shaking cry and dashing towards the Ancient Immortal Gate outside the Ninefold Celestial Towers, tears streaming down.

Ning Fan did not stop him, allowing Candle Bow to leave, never expecting Candle Bow to be the most grief-stricken over the death of the Eye Orb Monster...

The Eye Orb Monster and Candle Bow had been together in the Bronze Tower Space for 930 years, from initial hostility to later becoming brothers...

Oh well, let Candle Bow go to the Ancient Immortal Gate to bid farewell to the Eye Orb Monster...

Ning Fan sighed slightly, then spoke to Miaoyan, "I'm leaving. The chaos in the barbaric lands is over; where will you go next?"

"I must first visit the Sky-reaching Emperor to report all that transpired in the barbaric lands..." Recalling the terror of the barbaric chaos, Miaoyan Immortal Honorific's complexion turned pale.

This great chaos not only caused the death of countless barbarians and many cultivators from both clans, but also claimed the lives of a full 19 Immortal Emperors!

Whether demon race or human, both are likely to suffer grave losses from this upheaval...

"You intend to report everything... As for my matters..." Ning Fan half-spoke, and Miaoyan quickly interjected, "Don't worry! Daoist saved my life; I won't tell others about your matters..."

"No, I don't mean that. I've already informed the Great Emperors of both clans regarding certain matters; you need not take the initiative to disclose anything about me, of course, they also don't dare to ask you..."

"I'll leave now, go visit the Tongtian Ancient Emperor, and tell Candle Bow: If he wishes to leave, I grant him freedom; if he still wishes to return, let him come seek me, I will stay in the barbaric lands for three more days."

Ning Fan took a deep look towards the direction of the Immortal Gate, then turned to leave.

He figured he has repaid the kindness he owed Miaoyan and need not involve himself with her further.

Miaoyan watched Ning Fan retreating with a complicated expression, then turned and flew towards the Immortal Gate, where she paid her respects to the Tongtian Ancient Emperor and reported the many things that happened in the barbaric lands, barely mentioning Ning Fan's affairs, not a word more.

None of the human Great Emperors present failed to notice Miaoyan was hiding something, yet none brought it up.

Ning Fan might have said something to the human Great Emperors earlier that caused them to be inexplicably courteous to Miaoyan.

Even two female Great Emperors approached Miaoyan with significant intent, "Hehe, Dao Friend Miaoyan is quite capable, Senior Zhao Jian truly dotes on you; he just praised you to the Tongtian Ancient Emperor..."

!!!

Miaoyan instantly blushed, for she certainly understood that these Great Emperors must have misunderstood something.

She was surely mistaken by these Great Emperors to have a relationship with Ning Fan; if not, how could the Great Emperors be so polite to one Immortal Honorific!

She really wants to know what Ning Fan said to these Great Emperors earlier that led them to have such a subtle misunderstanding...

"Brother! Brother! Brother!"

The hunched old man transformed from Candle Bow knelt long outside the Immortal Gate, wailing bitterly.

Its identity as the Sub-Innate Bow Spirit could not be concealed from the Immortal Emperors here, indeed many Immortal Emperors saw that it was a Bow Spirit nearing the status of Innate Spirit!

Innate Spirit! Such a creature is hard to find throughout the Dreamland Realm! They didn't expect to encounter it here... many Great Emperors' eyes burned fervently, but recalling Ning Fan's earlier warning, their expressions instantly became stern, not daring to covet Candle Bow.

The True Dragon Clan Leader's face turned ugly, how could he not recognize that this was his clan's Candle Bow... if possible, he truly wanted to reclaim Candle Bow, but... he could not ignore Ning Fan's warning.

'I have had a past with Zhuli, I quite like this Candle Bow Spirit, would you Zhuli descendants be willing to gift this item to me?'

Hehe, would a dignified Third Order Quasi-Saint dare to reject? Could he refuse?

If refused, wouldn't that attract an enemy capable of annihilating the True Dragon Clan!

Forget it, forget it... The Immortal Gate is already in hand, the matter of unlocking the Immortal Gate Key can be completed even without the Bow Spirit, it would just take some more time.

Compared to angering a Third Order Quasi-Saint, the True Dragon Clan Leader would rather spend a few thousand years to slowly unlock the Immortal Gate Key...

He looked complexly at Candle Bow, behaving oddly and continuously crying towards the Immortal Gate, ultimately not daring to act against it... simply because this item belonged to 'Zhao Jian'!

Zhao Jian, indeed a strange name, but in ancient times many great cultivators emerged, as a Cultivator of the Decline, it's no surprise to have never heard this name.

Judging from Senior Zhao's tone, he seems quite familiar with our ancestor, likely a monster of the same era...

Delivering Candle Bow to this person could perhaps form a favorable connection... Thinking this, the True Dragon Clan Leader approached the wailing Candle Bow with a smile on his face.

If unable to reclaim Candle Bow, then form a good relationship and repair past misunderstandings! Such would surely please Senior Zhao...

...

Bidding farewell to Miaoyan, Ning Fan sped towards the human race's residence, and under the watchful eyes of countless human cultivators, took Zhao Die'er and others away.

The Barbarians who lost their souls and fell into a coma were also taken away by Ning Fan.

"Senior Zhao... will we meet again..."

Within the ranks of Guanghan Palace, Fairy Hanwu watched Ning Fan leave with a complex gaze.

Before Ning Fan arrived, the Tongtian Ancient Emperor had transmitted to all Human cultivators that if Senior Zhao Jian came here, there should be no negligence... Regarding anything about Senior Zhao, no one is allowed to leak any details, not even mention it; this is the highest gag order!

Senior Zhao Jian, I didn't expect Ning Fan's real name... is Zhao Jian... His real power is such that even the Tongtian Ancient Emperor calls him Senior...

Hanwu knew Ning Fan's name, but now, she thought Ning Fan was a pseudonym, and Zhao Jian was the real name...

The fact that Senior Zhao used Ning Fan as a pseudonym is probably also included in the gag order and should not be mentioned to anyone...

Like Hanwu, there were many Human cultivators seeing Ning Fan off, including those saved by Ning Fan, such as the Four-eyed Demon Monarch, and the thousands who were casually rescued by him, all with reverence and gratitude in their eyes...

They were saved and protected by Ning Fan, and this kindness can never be forgotten!

They dare not reveal anything about Ning Fan to anyone else!

...

Ning Fan hurried with Zhao Die'er and others, landing outside the ruins of a city.

This city once had a beautiful name — Bian Liang.

By the Bian Liang River, Ning Fan once sought enlightenment, viewed the snow, and awaited the plum blossoms...

Now, only ruins remain here...

Seeing her former hometown turned into ruins, Zhao Die'er's eyes reddened. Apart from those Barbarians who lost their souls, perhaps she is the only Barbarian left in this ancient wilderness... It's truly lonely... Is this what it feels like for a nation to be destroyed, for family to be gone, for the tribe to be extinct...

"Don't cry, you are not alone; you still have seven hundred thousand clansmen, and you have an uncle. I'm sorry, Uncle couldn't retrieve all the lost souls..."

Ning Fan sighed apologetically, wondering if he were stronger, whether he could save all the Barbarians.

Rescuing people... Heh, who would have thought someone like him, accustomed to slaughter, would one day be doing something to save others.

"I still need to wait in the wilderness for three days. Earth Controlling Devil Star, Iron Crow. You two, guard the Barbarian corpses here, do not err." Ning Fan suddenly instructed Earth Controlling Devil Star and Iron Crow.

The two of them were residual souls of Immortal Venerables subdued by Ning Fan earlier; before, as Ning Fan's cultivation was insufficient, he needed to treat them politely, but now with his greatly increased cultivation, their strength doesn't even catch his attention.

"Yes!"

Earth Controlling Devil Star and Iron Crow dared not disregard Ning Fan's orders, respectfully clasping their fists, with hints of awe in their eyes.

At this moment, Ning Fan gave them a very dangerous feeling, definitely possessing strength above the Immortal Venerable! Vaguely, he placed a heavy sense of oppression on them!

Not to mention, the two of them were only in residual soul state, their life souls were in Ning Fan's hands; even if they were in full bloom, they would absolutely not be a match for Ning Fan...

They naturally dared not disrespect Ning Fan!

"Burying Moon, you worked hard this time. The backlash from forcibly using Vertical Golden Light was severe; I said I owe you for this time and will surely help you rebuild your physical body if there's a chance." Ning Fan said again to the fairy Burying Moon.

"Hmph, who needs your help." The fairy Burying Moon snorted proudly, yet deeply hid a trace of fear in her eyes.

Perhaps only she, in the Human tribe's station, perceived that earth-shattering battle from start to finish...

The strength of those two Third Order Quasi-Saints made the fairy Burying Moon feel terrified; the aura of one of the Third Order Quasi-Saints seemed to belong to Ning Fan...

This little thief, when did he get the strength of a Third Order Quasi-Saint!

Humph, I worried about him incessantly (actually worrying for myself), only to realize he didn't need anyone to worry at all... With such a high cultivation, hidden so deep, even a thousand times deeper than the Ancestral Moon Soul Spring of Guanghan Palace!

Ning Fan ignored Burying Moon's pride and turned to Liu Yan, Xian Luoli, and Zhao Die'er, saying, "You should rest as well. For these three days, there will be no more battles in the wilderness, and later, I will take you away from here."

"Uncle, can Die'er also leave the wilderness?" Zhao Die'er's dim eyes suddenly had a hint of brightness.

"Hmm. I couldn't accomplish this before, but now... the Fan Family's Barbarian Wilderness Heavenly Dao doesn't dare to stop me!"

Ning Fan raised his head and gave a light glance at the Wilderness Sky, just one glance, yet it caused the entire Barbarian Wilderness Heavenly Dao to tremble violently!

This was where the mountains and seas belonged to the Fan Family's Barbarian cultivators; this was a second-rate Barbarian tribe's domain of power!

How could the mountains, seas, and sky here not fear beneath Ning Fan, the Tenth Generation Barbarian God!

"Gasp! What terrifying means Senior Zhao has, to make the Heavenly Dao fear just by a gaze! Ancient records note that only Third Step Saints can wield such methods; could Senior Zhao have already touched the bottleneck of sainthood!"

He... could he be the first Saint of the Dreamland Realm!

Some of the two Great Emperors secretly observing Ning Fan's movements had their spirit sense hidden within the Heavenly Dao; at this moment, because of the Heavenly Dao's trembling, they experienced backlash. Though the backlash injury wasn't severe, it was enough to shock people, retracting their spirit sense hurriedly, fearing to probe again, while their fear of Ning Fan skyrocketed to unprecedented heights.

Terror, it's truly terrifying! Senior Zhao is absolutely close to becoming a Saint! No wonder he could withstand an Immortal Emperor's Sovereign Finger and easily defeat another Third Order Quasi-Saint...

From today onward, even if offending the ten great secret clans or the slumbering great demon of the Dream Realm, they must never offend Senior Zhao Jian!

"Has it already frightened those Immortal Emperors..." Ning Fan mused inwardly.

Now, although he has lost the power of the Eye Orb Monster, he still has means to make those Immortal Emperors firmly believe in his 'formidable strength'.

This way, even if his real cultivation is seen through by some Immortal Emperors, he will only be seen as someone hiding his strength.

And even if someday Ning Fan's identity is exposed, he will only be recognized as 'Ning Fan' being a false identity.

As long as the existence of 'Zhao Jian' doesn't trouble 'Ning Fan', that is enough!

"I will be in seclusion here for these three days and do not wish to be disturbed."

It seemed Ning Fan was speaking to Burying Moon and the others, but perhaps he was also speaking to those Immortal Emperors far away.

He must stay here for three more days, using the Supreme Barbarian God's power to extract the Heavenly Dao's soul of this wilderness... The Dao soul, being the carrier of the seed of will, can grant power for Zhao Die'er and other barbarians to leave this wilderness and obtain the qualification for cultivation and immortality!

Extracting the Heavenly Dao's soul is precisely the method of salvation bestowed by Dao Barbarian Mountain!

The mountains have souls, the seas have souls, all things have souls... This is the world in the eyes of the barbarians.

The Soul Extraction Technique circulating in the cultivation world was said to have been created by a barbarian cultivator even more ancient than Dao Barbarian Mountain! This matter was sparsely recorded in the scroll bestowed by Dao Barbarian Mountain.

"The Soul Extraction Technique, I haven't used it in many years. I didn't expect it to be a divine skill created by the barbarians..."

Ning Fan found a short mountain, sat cross-legged on it, closed his eyes, and merged his mind and body with the heavens and earth here.

"The Soul Extraction Technique has four levels: extracting earth soul, extracting void soul, extracting the soul of the sun, moon, and stars, and extracting the Heavenly Dao soul..."

Ning Fan recalled the time when he was possessed by Taisu and fought against Mo Luo. At that time, he leveraged Taisu's power to extract the Six Dao souls, surpassing even the extraction of the Heavenly Dao soul.

Once, Ning Fan simply believed that the four levels of the Soul Extraction Technique were arranged from low to high, and most cultivators thought the same.

Now, becoming the Tenth Generation Barbarian God, Ning Fan has a new understanding of the Soul Extraction Technique.

The earth soul is not necessarily weaker than the void soul, and the Heavenly Dao soul is not necessarily stronger than the soul of the sun, moon, and stars.

With just one use of the Starry Sky Soul extraction, Senluo shocked the world. The Starry Sky Soul extraction he performed was potentially not weaker than the Heavenly Dao soul extraction Mo Luo had performed back then...

There is no high or low ranking among souls; it lies in the extractor's understanding of this technique...

If one has greater understanding of the mountain soul, it's possible to make the extraction of the mountain soul stronger than the Heavenly Dao soul!

"With my current cultivation, it's still difficult to extract the soul of the Heavenly Dao, but this is the sky of the wilderness, and I am... the Barbarian God! If I wish to extract the soul of the Barbarian Sky, it would not dare to disobey! Extracting this local Dao soul is not difficult, but it requires some preparation to refine this seed of will..."

Ning Fan took out the Dust Tree Seed and swallowed it in one gulp, refining it in his Dantian. The Dust Tree Seed contains a trace of the will of the Master of Calamity Thought.

Back then, it was the Taicang Calamity Spirit that deprived the Fan Family's barbarian cultivators of their cultivation qualifications, plotting against the Fan Family barbarians.

Today, only this trace of will can restore the barbarians' cultivation qualification!

While refining the Dust Tree Seed, Ning Fan simultaneously began to unseal the statues of the Seven Ancestors, Demon Yuanzi, Teng Nan, and Teng Bei.

The last three are all at the Fragmented Thought cultivation level, and with the fall of Yin Mo, unsealing their statues was not difficult. Unsealing the statue of the Seven Ancestors, however, did not proceed smoothly.

It seems the higher the cultivation of the one petrified, the harder it is to remove the petrification.

After a day, Ning Fan unsealed the statues of Demon Yuanzi and others, dismissed them in their bewildered gazes.

He did not seek thanks from these three; he acted only according to his own heart.

On the second day, he still hadn't unsealed the statue of the Seven Ancestors, but with forced efforts, he managed to unseal the storage pouch of the Seven Ancestors.

The seventy thousand barbarian souls in the storage pouch were released by Ning Fan and guided to return to their respective bodies.

Seventy thousand barbarians awakened, while another thirty thousand could never awaken...

On the third day, the statue of the Seven Ancestors still could not be completely unsealed, but Ning Fan wasn't anxious about it, for the Dust Tree Seed had already been refined.

Let the Seven Ancestors remain petrified for a few more days, as it's not an important matter...

Next, it's time to extract the Heavenly Dao soul of this land!

Ning Fan slowly stood up, lifted his hand, and gently grasped towards the Barbarian Sky. The seemingly mundane action, however, seemed to place the entire Heavenly Dao in his hand!

The Great Emperors who were busy sealing the Immortal Gate within the wilderness all trembled in their expressions, looking towards Ning Fan's direction.

In that direction, thirty-six golden Punishment Mountains hovered in the sky, causing the whole Barbarian Heavenly Dao to tremble violently as if in fear.

The next moment, Ning Fan turned his palm and extracted the soul of the Barbarian Heavenly Dao from the heavens and earth, holding it in his hand!

He did not merge the Heavenly Dao soul into his body. If he did, Ning Fan would have a chance for his aura to surge once. With his current cultivation, if he added the power of the Barbarian Heavenly Dao soul, his aura could be elevated to the level of the Second Calamity of the Eternals in a short time!

If one has deeper insights into extracting the Heavenly Dao soul... this technique could most likely become even stronger!

The extracted Barbarian Heavenly Dao soul condensed the soul force around Ning Fan, ultimately transforming into the image of an illusory black cat.

This black cat has no cultivation whatsoever, but it can bring about a surge in cultivation for the soul's fusion!

"Meow..." The black cat seemed to be a female cat. After being extracted by Ning Fan, it displayed a completely submissive demeanor, continuously rubbing its little face against Ning Fan's leg as if eager to please its master, as obedient as you could imagine...

Could this really be something an arrogant Heavenly Dao soul would do?!

Thus, all the Immortal Emperors were once again taken aback.

The cultivation at their level had seen the extraction of the Heavenly Dao soul, but none had seen the extracted soul be so compliant, so submissive.

The Heavenly Dao is different from humans, always displaying an arrogant attitude before cultivators; only a Saint can make the Heavenly Dao submissive!

Indeed! Senior Zhao is truly on the verge of becoming a Saint, otherwise, how could he achieve such feats!

"Are you the Heavenly Dao soul of the Fan Family's wilderness?" Ning Fan asked, a bit disdainfully kicking the black cat, but the black cat, after being kicked away, would come back time and again to stay close to Ning Fan, continuing to rub against him...

It seems that from now on, there will be another clingy companion...

"Enough... From today onwards, you shall follow me and you need not manage this Barbarian Sky anymore. Would you like that?"

"Meow..." The reply to Ning Fan was the submissive and soft cry of the little black cat.

Of course, it was willing to follow Ning Fan. It was the Barbarian Heavenly Dao soul, and Ning Fan...was the Barbarian God with the power of the Thirty-Six Mountains of Punishment!

As long as it followed Ning Fan, it could utilize Ning Fan's power of punishment to cultivate. The Heavenly Dao soul was born for calamity, for punishment, for justice. They needed to rely on a stronger punishment force to enhance their power... Ning Fan was an excellent choice!

Seeing the black cat willingly pursue him, Ning Fan nodded with satisfaction. In this way, there was no need to use the crude methods described in the scroll from Dao Barbarian Mountain.

With the black cat following him, from now on, Ning Fan only needs to merge with the black cat, and it would be as if he was using the Soul Extraction Technique, making his cultivation soar instantly!

Ning Fan crouched down and patted the black cat's head, indicating reassurance, and then put the black cat into the Xuan Yin Treasure.

!!!

All the Immortal Emperors were shocked!

They had seen Soul Extraction, and many Immortal Emperors could perform it.

They had heard of the phenomenon where the extracted soul would obediently submit, as recorded in many ancient scrolls.

But, after using the Soul Extraction Technique, isn't the extracted soul supposed to be returned?

Senior Zhao not only extracted the Barbarian Wilderness's soul but also packaged it up and took it away... How on earth did he accomplish such an unbelievable feat?

How could the proud soul of the Heavenly Dao submit like a pet to any master!

Even the Initial Saint couldn't achieve that, could they!

These Immortal Emperors naturally didn't know that Ning Fan could achieve this because of his exceptional status as the Tenth Generation Barbarian God.

If he reached the Ancient Barbarian Realm, he could, by his status, extract and integrate all the Tao souls of the Barbarian Realm into his body, instantly enhancing his cultivation!

With the entire Ancient Barbarian Realm's soul empowering him, even if Ning Fan wasn't a Saint, he could definitely battle one!

It's a pity that Ning Fan couldn't go to the Ancient Barbarian Realm right now, nor could he extract its Heavenly Dao soul.

With his current cultivation, unless the heavens cooperated, it was impossible to make the Heavenly Dao submit, let alone perform extraction...

"Let's go, I can easily take you away now. Say goodbye to your homeland..."

Ning Fan's figure flickered, disappearing from the small mountain and reappearing in front of Zhao Die'er and other barbarians, smiling as he spoke.

He could achieve this now!

It's time to leave the wilderness and return to the Eastern Heaven...

"Master, my great and wise master, don't be in such a hurry to leave. Wait for me, Little Bow! Little Bow has decided; I don't want freedom; I want to follow you!"

From the far distance, an obscene old man, with pouch-filled waist, hurriedly approached. Who else could it be but Candle Bow?

He had worshipped the Eye Orb Monster outside the Immortal Gate for three days, and upon hearing that Ning Fan was leaving, he rushed over in a hurry.

Hehe, following Ning Fan does bring many benefits, so why not follow!

Touching the waist filled with over twenty storage pouches, Candle Bow couldn't stop grinning with satisfaction.

This time, I've truly struck it rich! Who would've thought Ao Qiang would go to such lengths to curry favor with my lord, hehe, how could I not make a killing when such a fat sheep walks in!

"Hehe, with this money, I'm the richest person in the world. With money, who wouldn't I be able to find!" Candle Bow grinned obscenely.

"A hundred! I'll find a hundred Shekong Maidens to wash my feet, and another thousand Enlightenment Maidens to... hehe..." Candle Bow continued grinning obscenely.

"Ning Fan, my lord, is truly good! Following Master Zhuli all my life, I never got rich, always shooting, always fighting, alas, I was so foolish before. Luckily, I met Ning Fan in this life, wonder if there'll be another chance to get rich..."

The jubilant Candle Bow seemed to have completely forgotten about the Eye Orb Monster's demise...

Ning Fan's mouth twitched; he knew this was always its true nature... Seeing this smug demeanor, he really wanted to give it a good scolding.

Your brother, the Eye Orb Monster, just died three days ago, and you haven't even properly mourned him! Is it okay for you to be smiling so happily?

Oh, right... The jade box the Eye Orb Monster gave me, I haven't opened it yet, been too busy with other things, and forgot about this gift.

Open it... Let's see what's inside...

Ning Fan took out the jade box in his hand and opened it. Instantly, a surprisingly sleazy voice came out of the box.

"You brat! Didn't I tell you to open the jade box after twelve hours! Why only open it after three days? Are you trying to suffocate me!"

Swoosh!

A beam of gray light flew out, transforming into the illusory image of the Eye Orb Monster, appearing before Ning Fan.

"..." Ning Fan's mouth twitched again.

Can someone tell him why the Eye Orb Monster isn't dead!

"Damn it! What's with that look in your eyes! I'm not dead, and you're not happy! You're wishing for me to die, aren't you! Ungrateful little sprite, have you forgotten who saved you from Yin Mo's schemes, and who..." The Eye Orb Monster's cursing was interrupted by another cry.

"Big brother! You're... you're not dead! Is this real!" Running over, Candle Bow tearfully exclaimed in joy.

"Yes, second brother, I'm not dead, isn't it a nice surprise! I knew only you truly cared for me, only you would cry for me!" The Eye Orb Monster was moved to tears.

Then, under the watchful eyes of numerous barbarians, the two fools hugged each other, showcasing a touching brotherly scene... Really curious how the Eyeless Orb Monster managed to hug without limbs.

Ning Fan rubbed his forehead, feeling both amused and helpless...

The Eye Orb Monster not being dead didn't exactly make him teary with joy, but he was somewhat relieved.

He just really wanted to know... how the Eye Orb Monster isn't dead, and how it got out of the Immortal Gate.

And that jade box... could it be that the Eye Orb Monster had already prepared a fallback to kill Yin Mo?

Given this Eye Orb's shady nature, it's hard to believe it wouldn't have a backup plan when risking itself to pursue Yin Mo...

To think I was saddened by its supposed death for so long, only to find out... it was like this...

Chapter 953: Defiant Zi Relic

The Eye Orb Monster didn't die, but it lost all cultivation, and the Immortal Void as well. Its body became extremely ethereal, almost transparent.

After some inquiries, Ning Fan learned the backstory of the Eye Orb Monster's reincarnation. He looked at the Purple Lightning Talisman, broken in halves inside the jade box, and secretly marveled.

The Shangqing Lightning Talisman, one of the three thousand secret talismans passed down by the Ancient Holy Sect, has life-preserving divine skills similar to the Illusory Life Pill.

If it weren't for possessing such a life-saving trump card, the Eye Orb Monster would likely have died in the Immortal Gate's sea of fire...

"You brat, where are you heading next? I need to make a trip to Northern Heaven. Would you like to come?" After causing enough commotion, the Eye Orb Monster asked Ning Fan.

"Northern Heaven, huh... I haven't finished my affairs in Eastern Heaven, so I won't be heading to Northern Heaven for now."

"Then forget it, I wasn't really counting on you coming. Second Brother, do you want to come with Big Brother to Northern Heaven for a stroll?" The Eye Orb Monster looked affectionately at Candle Bow.

"Go! Of course, I'll go! Wherever Big Brother goes, I'll follow!"

"Good brother!"

"Good big brother!"

"Good brother!"

"Good big brother!"

...

Ning Fan watched these two clowns with a head full of black lines.

It seemed like Candle Bow had just vowed to follow him for life, but in just a moment, it changed its mind and decided to go with the Eye Orb Monster...

Forget it, if they want to travel together to Northern Heaven, let them. Ning Fan no longer cared about keeping Candle Bow by his side.

Northern Heaven... I wonder if the Eye Orb Monster's purpose for going there is related to the Mourning Emperor...

Seeing the Eye Orb Monster so confident, it seems it has means to protect itself even without cultivation, so there's no need to worry about the safety of these two clowns...

"You brat, we are leaving now. From today on, my Second Brother will no longer be your Artifact Spirit. As compensation, I'll give you an Innate Treasure, two in total counting the one I owe you. Take it!"

The Eye Orb Monster swept its gray light, and two streaks of flowing light shot towards Ning Fan, which were directly received by him and stored into the Xuan Yin Treasure in surprise.

"You brat, now we're even, farewell for eternity, hahaha!"

"Big Brother! Let's hurry, I've swindled quite a few good things from the True Dragon Clan; don't let the master snatch them away!"

"Hmm! Let's go! Big Brother just got a new treasure, let me show you its power, fly, Little Feather!"

With a red glow, the Eye Orb Monster took off, enveloping itself and Candle Bow, and flew out of the Barbaric Wilderness Realm, howling away.

Ning Fan's gaze slightly sharpened. If he wasn't mistaken, that red glow seemed to be the Red Crow Feather used directly by Yin Mo...

He then found it slightly amusing, as this Crow Feather was originally named "Shuttle Feather," but the Eye Orb Monster gave it such a low-end name... Little Feather...

Could it have been named any worse...

"Let's go as well..."

With the Eye Orb Monster gone, Ning Fan didn't plan to stay any longer either. He turned his hand and took out a Barbaric Flash Jade Talisman, which he obtained by killing Si Ming, allowing him to leave the Barbarian Wilderness Ancient Domain at any time.

With a firm grip, he crushed the jade talisman, and a Barbarian Flash Passage appeared, leading directly to the outside world. Ning Fan waved his sleeve, gathering everyone present, and flew into the Barbarian Flash Passage, leaving the wilderness.

Previously, he couldn't bring mortals into the passage, but now, with his identity as the Tenth Generation Barbarian God, he could easily do so!

Upon entering the passage, Ning Fan clenched his fingers, and the Barbarian Flash Power within the passage was immediately under his control, condensing into a massive dark red Spirit Boat.

Zhao Die'er and others, along with seven hundred thousand barbarians, all landed on the Spirit Boat, while Ning Fan stood at the bow, steering the boat forward.

It seemed to take a short time to enter the wilderness, but the return journey was now several hundred times longer.

This was because after the wilderness collapsed, space became distorted, causing the once-straight passage to now become winding and twisting, naturally extending the journey by many detours.

Initially, Ning Fan personally steered the Spirit Boat, but later realizing it would be a long journey, he left the piloting to Earth Controlling Devil Star and Iron Crow, while he entered the Xuan Yin Treasure to cultivate the Reverse Relic.

Xi Zihua was a Grandmaster of Charm Arts, her skills in charm techniques possibly surpassing even the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor.

With Xi Zihua's assistance, Ning Fan cultivated the Reverse Relic, and in a way, inherited Xi Zihua's legacy.

Regrettably, he hadn't had time to study the uses of the Reverse Relic earlier, and now with some free time, he naturally wanted to study it thoroughly.

Once inside the Xuan Yin Treasure, Ning Fan immediately stowed away his Ghost Face and rushed towards the Eastern Region. The Xuan Yin Eastern Region was where the Cauldron Furnaces resided, numbering over a hundred thousand.

Over the years, with the abundant cultivation resources provided by Ning Fan, plus the favorable environment of Xuan Yin Treasure, the cultivation levels of the Cauldron Furnaces have rapidly improved.

All the Cauldron Furnaces have surpassed Nascent Soul cultivation, and more than a thousand have successfully transformed into Divinity Transformation.

Ning Fan looked at all of this with satisfaction. With these Cauldron Furnaces, the practice of Reverse Relic should be very smooth.

"Master, why have you come!" Two streams of light flew into the sky to greet him; it was the sisters Bing Ling and Yue Ling.

They were the first batch of Cauldron Furnaces Ning Fan captured. Over these years, the two have wholeheartedly assisted Ning Fan in managing the other Cauldron Furnaces, contributing greatly.

Hmm... these two seem to be on the verge of Divinity Transformation as well. It seems they have worked hard over these years.

"Thank you for your hard work over these years." Ning Fan reached out his hand to touch the faces of the two women.

The two women blushed, believing that if it's for the master, no amount of toil is unworthy.

"By the way, Bing Ling wishes to report something to the master. The sisters' cultivation levels are getting higher and higher, and they need more cultivation resources as a result. The resources the master bestowed last time have almost been used up, and many sisters are stuck at a bottleneck, unable to breakthrough..."

Bing Ling looked at Ning Fan tenderly, the meaning implicit in her words was clear.

The sisters are running low on cultivation resources. Master, why not offer yourself to the sisters; with the master's profound cultivation, just one instance of Dual Cultivation can help many sisters breakthrough...

"We can discuss this later. I have other important matters to attend to here. I have cultivated a divine skill known as Reverse Relic, and the cultivation of this skill requires your help..."

Upon hearing this, Bing Ling and Yue Ling immediately showed joy and asked with anticipation, "Does the master need to draw upon the Cauldron Furnaces?"

Every Cauldron Furnace here has been drawn upon by Ning Fan. Over these years, many female cultivators have restored their past cultivation levels. Living in Xuan Yin Treasure, there are no dangers, no slaughter, it's peaceful and secure; there are also countless cultivation resources provided, making all the Cauldron Furnaces exceedingly grateful to Ning Fan.

Add to that the constant brainwashing of Bing Ling and Yue Ling, gradually, almost every female cultivator here regards Ning Fan as the heavens. They desperately cultivate, all to become qualified Cauldron Furnaces for Ning Fan to draw upon later.

It's as if only by being drawn upon by Ning Fan do they have purpose, do they become needed by Ning Fan, do they find meaning in living in the world.

Ning Fan rubs his forehead, somewhat helplessly.

He's been busy traveling east and west these years, neglecting the management of the Cauldron Furnaces, yet he never expected the female cultivators here to become increasingly fanatically loyal under Bing Ling and Yue Ling's influence—loyal to an extreme degree. This was not his original intention.

In terms of cultivating this kind of diehard loyalty, Bing Ling and Yue Ling undoubtedly have outstanding capabilities. Unfortunately, Ning Fan doesn't need diehard loyalty.

His cultivation level is so high, high enough that drawing upon the Cauldron Furnaces here is nearly useless, but such words cannot be casually spoken, as it would definitely chill the hearts of many loyal Cauldron Furnaces...

"I have not come to draw upon anyone this time." Ning Fan pondered his wording before saying.

"So, our cultivation is too low; we don't even qualify for the master's drawing upon, do we..." Bing Ling and Yue Ling lowered their heads in disappointment.

Each time Ning Fan visits, his cultivation is considerably more profound. This time, it seems his cultivation has advanced even further.

The two women cannot fathom the depth of Ning Fan's cultivation, even when Ning Fan deliberately suppresses his aura, they still feel his towering presence.

The gap between their cultivation and Ning Fan's is too wide. Maybe one day, they will be abandoned by Ning Fan...

In the cultivation world, abandoning low-level Cauldron Furnaces is far too common...

"Rest assured, I will not abandon you." Ning Fan sighed, easily seeing through the thoughts of the two women with his Mind Reading Technique.

The two women clearly thought Ning Fan was only comforting them, remaining somewhat glum. Ning Fan didn't bother to argue further, unable to do anything but instruct the two women,

"You two, come closer."

The two women heard this and dared not disobey; they drew closer to Ning Fan.

Ning Fan secretly activated the power of Reverse Relic within him, and held the hands of the two women.

Instantly, a vast power emanated from the Reverse Relic, flowing into the bodies of the two women!

That power surged into the Dantian of the two women, beside the Nascent Soul, forming a pink semi-circular relic.

This semi-circular relic had a similar aura to Ning Fan's Reverse Relic, yet it differed significantly.

What Ning Fan possesses is the Mother Relic, while what the two women condense... is the Zi Relic!

The two women were just a step away from breaking through Divinity Transformation, but at the moment the Zi Relic formed, nature's spiritual energy flooded madly into their bodies, and their cultivation began to soar!

Early Divine Transformation, Mid Divine Transformation Realm, Late Harmonious Spirit realm, Peak Divine Transformation Realm Cultivator!

Then, amazingly, the aura of the two women advanced into the Void Refinement Realm!

Void Glimpse, Void Inquiry, Void Refinement Realm, Great Void Sect!

Were it not that the two women had no comprehension of Divine Intent or understanding of reality and void, most likely they could have stepped into the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm!

Moreover, this cultivation enhancement merely absorbs power from heaven and earth, and does not have any detrimental effect on Ning Fan's cultivation!

"This... This is the empowerment technique!" The two women were greatly surprised.

In the cultivation world, there naturally exists a method that allows cultivation to soar directly, known as empowerment.

Only those who are second step Immortal Cultivators can use empowerment on their juniors or disciples, aiding them in enhancing their cultivation. However, this induces significant damage, easily destroying the foundation of Dao, causing those empowered to halt their cultivation advancement forever.

"This is not empowerment, but a secret technique I have newly cultivated, causing no residual effects, you can be assured."

Ning Fan briefly explained the role of the reverse relic to the two women.

What he possessed was the Mother Relic, capable of planting the Zi Relic in any female cultivator.

The female cultivator who receives the Zi Relic will gain varying degrees of cultivation enhancement based on the strength disparity between her and Ning Fan. The greater the disparity, the greater the benefits obtained.

With the Zi Relic, the female cultivator's training speed becomes much faster than before, and there's another benefit—while the female cultivator advances, Ning Fan's cultivation will similarly advance slightly.

In brief, once Yue Ling's cultivation enhances again after acquiring the Zi Relic, Ning Fan's cultivation will also elevate somewhat!

The reverse relic is a charm technique offering mutual benefits to both parties!

In the past, although Xi Zihua never harvested any male cultivators, she relied on the divine power of the reverse relic, planting the Zi Relic within millions of Barbarian Clan male cultivators with just a finger. Thereafter, her cultivation enhancement was extraordinarily rapid.

The reverse relic has altogether nine levels; the higher the level, the stronger the relic.

Xi Zihua spent her life cultivating the reverse relic only to the sixth tier. As for Ning Fan's reverse relic, it is still at the first tier.

After the two women formed the Zi Relic, two shallow red traces appeared on Ning Fan's reverse relic.

The traces also had another name: Charm Breath.

If the number of Charm Breaths reaches a certain level, the reverse relic can advance.

If the reverse relic advances to the third tier, various attack charms can be used, transforming the relic's power into divine skills.

If advanced to the sixth tier, it can trigger the power of charm traces, a type of power that even the Great Dao can be enchanted by!

There's one point about the reverse relic that Ning Fan did not tell Yue Ling.

It is that once a female cultivator receives the Zi Relic, she will, imperceptibly, deepen her affection for the owner of the Mother Relic.

Ning Fan doesn't like forcing others to love him, but if they are his cauldrons, it doesn't matter. It seems his cauldrons had already been brainwashed, and their affection level for him had already maxed out...

After hearing Ning Fan's explanation, the two women immediately regained their composure.

"So, if we diligently cultivate, we can simultaneously enhance the master's cultivation! Therefore, even if we aren't harvested by the master, we can still be useful!"

"Yes."

"If that's the case, let's gather our sisters to let the master plant the Zi Relic in all of us!"

The two women immediately transmitted their spirit sense, quickly summoning all Hundred Thousand Cauldrons without exception.

Ning Fan unleashed divine skills, and the light of the relic illuminated the long sky, rising like the sun.

Within each cauldron, the Zi Relic momentarily materialized, of course, if any female cultivator resisted, the reverse relic could not be formed.

The formation of the reverse relic requires mutual voluntary consent, which is very important. Otherwise, even if Ning Fan's cultivation is high, it cannot be achieved.

After acquiring the Zi Relic, the cultivation of each female cultivator began to soar, continuously breaking through divine transformation cultivation, stepping into the Void Refinement Realm.

All their heavenly tribulations were forcibly suppressed by Ning Fan. Now, although all the females' cultivation has improved, their enlightenment hasn't advanced; this is very dangerous.

Many cauldrons haven't embodied the essence of divine transformation intent, let alone the comprehension of the void. If they attempt tribulation now, the chance of perishing is considerable.

"Go on a retreat now, and thoroughly comprehend your cultivation!"

Ning Fan commanded the Hundred Thousand Cauldrons, dispersing the females while his gaze seemed inspired, looking towards a female cultivator named Nalan Zi among them.

Nalan Zi similarly did not refuse Ning Fan's Zi Relic... Is she trying to please Ning Fan...

Likely, it's still to invoke Ning Fan's help to rescue her sister...

For some reason, Ning Fan suddenly recalled the moment Nalan Zi activated the Art of Tri-life that day.

The Art of Tri-life, the Purple Cuckoo Race's forbidden divination technique, only demon cultivators bearing the Purple Cuckoo bloodline have the chance to comprehend this art.

The Art of Tri-life can be used only three times in a lifetime, capable of divining all heavenly secrets. Once three uses are exhausted, death is inevitable.

'I saw the future, a terrifying future... The Four Heavens will be isolated, a great battle will occur in the Northern Heaven... The Spirit King will die, killed by the Western Demon Ancestor... Ling Er, who was swallowed by the Spirit King, will also die, will also die...'

'Save Ling Er, she is my sister! She cannot die! She is still waiting for me to rescue her!'

The divination from Nalan Zi that day again echoed in Ning Fan's ears.

Who is this Western Demon Ancestor... What does it mean for the Four Heavens to be isolated... Is a great battle truly forthcoming in the Northern Heaven...

The females returned to their caves, beginning their retreats to comprehend each of their cultivation levels. Ning Fan remained silent, his mind purged of distractions after a while, and he started to introspect the reverse relic in his Dantian.

Upon the reverse relic, there were already Hundred Thousand shallow red charm breaths, among them one thousand deep red charm breaths.

A single deep red charm breath contains nearly a hundred times the power of a shallow red one...

Every time a Nascent Soul female cultivator receives the Zi Relic, a shallow red charm breath is gained, whereas a divine transformation female cultivator yields a deep red one...

The Hundred Thousand shallow red charm breaths, coupled with one thousand deep red ones, are still insufficient for one tier of the reverse relic to advance to tier two, not because the number of charm breaths is inadequate, but because the quality is too unsatisfactory...

Must the reverse relic be planted in female cultivators with higher cultivation to break through the second tier...

Crunch, crunch...

Two crisp sounds suddenly came from a far distance; it was the sound of the demon cocoon breaking.

"Zili, Zili, I woke up! Did you wake up yet?"

"Hehe, I woke up long ago, but I wished to wait for you to awaken so we could break out together."

Two delightful flows of light, one gold and one purple, successively soared into the sky, both emitting an aura on par with the peak of ghost profound.

Suddenly sensing Ning Fan's presence, the two women immediately flew towards Ning Fan, precisely Mu Weiliang and Zili.

"Having only slept a long nap, they both broke through to the peak ghost profound realm, truly with monstrous talent..." Ning Fan silently praised.

With these two women's talent, it won't take long before they break through to Enlightenment.

"Little butterfly, what you just gave those women, I want it too!" Mu Weiliang appeared about to burst into tears.

Though she hadn't broken out of the cocoon yet, she faintly sensed that Ning Fan had handed some benefits to the Hundred Thousand Cauldrons, causing all the women's cultivation to soar.

Favoritism! Little butterfly is too biased!

She wanted her cultivation to soar too, she wanted those benefits too!

"Master... Little Zili also wants that thing... Is it called the Zi Relic..." Zili weakly looked at Ning Fan, her purple eyes blinking pitifully.

Ning Fan rubbed his forehead; it's apparent that he must give the Zi Relic to the two women.

No matter then, it's originally something beneficial for both genders; giving it away may indeed allow their cultivation to increase somewhat, correct?

Thus, Ning Fan planted the Zi Relic in the two women, and their cultivation started to soar immediately.

From the peak ghost profound level, they rose directly to the initial stage of Enlightenment!

The extent of cultivation enhancement was not as terrifying as the Hundred Thousand Cauldrons, directly crossing multiple great realms, merely because the two women's cultivation gap with Ning Fan was relatively minor, the effect achieved was already commendable.

"Favoritism! Little butterfly you're biased! Those Nascent Soul women all broke through several great realms, I only broke through one realm, you don't love me anymore, boo hoo hoo..."

Mu Weiliang pretended to cry while peeking at Ning Fan through her fingers, only to see Ning Fan's expression of amusement and exasperation.

Feigning tears was ineffective, Mu Weiliang then began to act cute and spoiled, effortlessly extracting a promise from Ning Fan, before she became satisfied.

"Once I leave the Barbaric Wilderness and return to the Eastern Heaven, I shall assist you in breaking through Shedding Void, is that fine?"

Ning Fan said so merely intending to placate Mu Weiliang, but once spoken, his gaze immediately intensified.

Clearly just a promise to pacify a child, yet it suddenly stirred Ning Fan's heart immensely with an indescribable sense of mystery.

This feeling of heart racing seems precisely what the ancient texts describe as the advent of the Shedding Void Heart Tribulation!

Regrettably, the feeling vanished in an instant, no matter how hard he tried to recapture it, it remained elusive.

After the battle with Yin Mo, although Ning Fan gained substantial insights into breaking through Shedding Void, he had not yet discovered his heart tribulation.

But just a sentence with Mu Weiliang slightly touched upon the heart tribulation...

"What indeed is my heart tribulation!" For the first time, Ning Fan pondered this question.

If he could find his heart tribulation, breaking through the Shedding Void stage... wouldn't be difficult!

Chapter 954: Return

It's a pity that the Shekong Heart Tribulation is too elusive; even after Ning Fan recalled it a hundred times, it was hard to recapture that feeling of the tribulation's arrival.

Moreover, his thoughts were quickly interrupted by the chattering of two girls. Noisy as it was, it didn't annoy him; rather, it warmed his heart a little...

"Little Butterfly, I'm hungry. I've been sleeping for a long time and haven't eaten..." Mu Weiliang acted cute.

"Master, I'm hungry too... Could you allow the two of us to go out to search for food..." Zili pretended to be pitiful.

Upon hearing this, Ning Fan couldn't help but recall his past experiences of enlightenment and becoming Immortal in the Big Dipper Blood Realm.

During those days, these two little girls often teamed up to hunt Second Step demonic beasts, under the pretense of searching for food, and seemed to have earned the infamous title of the 'Purple-Gold Twin Fiends'...

Searching for food, indeed, is quite a unique hobby...

It's just a pity that they have not yet left the Barbarian Flash Passage, so even if he lets these two girls out, there's nowhere for them to find food.

"For now, don't leave the Xuan Yin Treasure. I still have some one-million-year-old spiritual herbs left; you can take them to eat first... By the way, I've temporarily suppressed your Enlightenment Heavenly Tribulation. When you gain true insight, the tribulation will naturally descend."

With a flick of Ning Fan's finger, the one-million-year-old spiritual herbs immediately piled up like a small mountain in front of the two girls; these were his spoils from the Barbarian Wilderness calamity.

One of the girls had an incredibly strong physical form, and the other came from Nieli ancestry. Now, both had Initial Stage of Crossing Truth cultivation, so directly refining the one-million-year-old spiritual herbs wasn't difficult.

"Little Butterfly, you're so wonderful, we love you the most!"

Mu Weiliang hugged Ning Fan and planted a kiss on his cheek; then she and Zili, carrying the large pile of spiritual herbs, disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Ning Fan touched the wet spot on his face, faintly feeling a ripple of emotion in his heart...

Indeed, his Shekong Heart Tribulation was connected with Weiliang...

Butterfly and Weiliang, originating from past lives, bound by deep karma, and still tangled in this life... Perhaps that's why his Heart Tribulation was related to Weiliang...

Weiliang... Weiliang...

Ning Fan closed his eyes, his mind replaying memories of the butterfly's sacrifice.

Those cultivators who roared and died in battle at the ancient Heavenly Court, that gigantic door of the Heavenly Court, that unstoppable Emotion Control Immortal Emperor, and...the butterfly that perished to destroy the Eye of Affection Control!

Around Ning Fan, the visions of the Zhenhuan River and Bridge of Conviction began to appear; he clearly stood on the bridge of the first river, yet the reflections below seemed shattered, incomplete...

The reflection was vaguely of a butterfly sacrificing itself to the Heavenly Court, yet it seemed not...

If the reflection could be restored, Ning Fan had confidence to break through the Shekong bottleneck at once!

How could he bring forth the Heart Tribulation; how could he make those shattered reflections whole...

After a long time, the visions disappeared, and Ning Fan regretfully opened his eyes. Indeed, he still couldn't evoke the Heart Tribulation...

Forget it, let's set aside the matter of the Heart Tribulation for now.

"The Eye Orb Monster gave me two Innate Treasures, but their names are too unpleasant. They must be renamed..."

With a flick of his finger, under a flash of red light, two magical treasures appeared in the sky, both exuding vast innate power.

One was an Innate Stone Archway named [Little Archway], and the other was a heaven-defying magic bottle named [Small Green Bottle].

The former could gather spiritual energy from all directions, while the latter could provide the Candle Bow Spirit with the possibility of advancing to Innate level... Neither were offensive or defensive treasures, but both were very practical.

"Since this archway can gather spiritual energy from all directions, let's rename it [Spirit Gathering Gate]. Let this treasure serve as the gateway to the Xuan Yin Eastern Region, gathering the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to aid the Cultivators!"

With a flick of Ning Fan's finger, the Spirit Gathering Gate instantly transformed into an immortal gate towering ten thousand feet high, anchoring it in the gathering place of Cauldron Furnaces.

In an instant, spiritual energy from all directions began converging here, and with ten thousand Cauldron Furnaces sitting here in meditation, their cultivation speed would increase more than tenfold!

Of course, as the Cultivators' cultivation improved faster, Ning Fan, who possessed the Mother Relic, could also reap more benefits.

"This green bottle seems to be able to gather the power of the Five Elements and help the artifact spirit upgrade its level, so let's rename it [Five Elements Bottle]. Well, this item can be given to those little girls to play with..."

Ning Fan waved his hand to take out a sword pouch. Upon unraveling it, five noisy voices immediately sounded.

"Little Fan Fan, long time no see, big sister missed you so much!"

"Second sister mastered a sword spirit technique, weak Fan Fan, let's spar!"

"Waaah, camellia petals bullied me, Little Fan Fan, help third sister get revenge!"

"I didn't bully the river water! It was Tong Tong!"

"No...no...not me..." protested the stammering fifth, Tong Tong, hurriedly.

Great, just as Mu Weiliang and Zili, the two noisy girls had left, here came five more...

Five little sword spirits flew out of the sword pouch, chattering incessantly. Once they got tired of arguing, Ning Fan slowly explained the Five Elements Bottle's effects.

Upon hearing that this Five Elements Bottle could help them improve their sword spirit grades, the five little girls stopped quarreling and whisked away the Five Elements Bottle, disappearing into the Xuan Yin Treasure...

They were probably going to use the Five Elements Bottle for cultivation... With his ears once again enjoying peace and quiet, Ning Fan laughed softly.

It's regrettable, though, that being artifact spirits with the nature of sword spirits, they couldn't plant Zi Relics. Otherwise, the five little girls could massively enhance their strength.

However, with the Five Elements Bottle, even if these little girls can't advance to become innate spirit artifacts, they are likely to reach the sub-innate level.

They shouldn't be any weaker than the Candle Bow was...

Speaking of which, without the Candle Bow, it's uncertain how to handle this Innate Purple Gourd...

For Ning Fan, who possesses the Heaven-Opening Artifact, innate magical treasures are no longer rare. Whether or not to refine this gourd into an innate magical treasure is not important at all.

Forget it, better just keep the Purple Gourd for now. It might prove useful in the future.

After handling all this, Ning Fan once again inspected his Dantian. The cracks on the God-Extinguishing Shield are too menacing, enduring the fake Immortal Emperor's Sovereign Finger wasn't easy...

Ning Fan felt slightly helpless. His artifact refining skills are utterly poor, and he lacks the confidence to perfectly repair the Heaven-Opening Artifact...

It's a pity the Eye Orb Monster left too early; otherwise, with its artifact refining skills, there might have been a way to repair the God-Extinguishing Shield.

Now, the only plan is to return to Eastern Heaven first and then figure out a way to repair the God-Extinguishing Shield.

Thump, thump, thump...

A strange heartbeat suddenly resounded from the Western Xuanyin Realm, where Ning Fan's cave dwelling was located!

The heartbeat merged with the mountains and seas, inaudible to others, but perceptible to the Pluck!

"This heartbeat is... the Seventh Ancestor!"

With a flicker, Ning Fan arrived at the Western Realm Cave Dwelling, coldly gazing at the stone statue of the Seventh Ancestor standing before him.

The stone statue of the Seventh Ancestor continuously emitted a heartbeat, growing stronger and, to the Pluck, sounding like thunder.

As the heartbeat strengthened, the body of the Seventh Ancestor gradually shook off petrification!

Within just a few breaths, the Seventh Ancestor completely shed the state of petrification, returning to normal!

"Who could have thought that the Ninth Generation Barbarian God would act ruthlessly again, yet, fortunately, I was prepared..."

The Seventh Ancestor's gaze gradually regained focus, finally noticing that this place was a strange cave dwelling, not the top level of the Ninefold Celestial Towers.

And in front of him stood a young man with a familiar yet unfamiliar face clad in white.

"Hmm? You seem familiar, Daoist friend. Have I met you before?"

The Seventh Ancestor smiled at Ning Fan, yet internally, he was cautiously alert. Ning Fan's presence was peculiar. Despite only being in the Peak Crossing Truth Realm, there was an extremely dangerous aura about him...

At this moment, Ning Fan had already removed the Ghost Face, so the Seventh Ancestor was unaware that Ning Fan was the mysterious strongman who destroyed the stone door with a single sword.

Very familiar, extremely familiar... I may have been separated from my true self for many years, but I must have seen this face somewhere before.

Where was it... Right, that place!

"You are the butterfly that flew from the Primordial Chaos! The Sword's partner! The laughingstock of the Primeval Immortal Realm! I have seen you in the Six Paths of Reincarnation!"

"Interesting! Interesting! You are the one who destroyed the Eye of Emotion Control. In this life, you should be called Ning Fan... This wasn't recorded in the Six Paths of Reincarnation, but I deduced it using the Chessboard of Cause and Effect."

"Strange, according to my deductions, you have the Command Fate Destiny, and if nothing unexpected happens, you should become the best feed for the Fifth Fragment. I don't know what my true self was doing, letting you survive. Could the plan have gone awry? Alas, I've been separated from my true self for many years and can't know the details..."

The Seventh Ancestor frowned slightly. Naturally, he did not know that Ning Fan had muddied his fortune and transformed into Fu Li to avoid his true self—the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor's schemes.

He also didn't know that Si Ming was dead, killed by Ning Fan. The Fate Wielding's plan had more than a minor change...

He further did not realize that Ning Fan had long since changed dramatically from the person he once deduced would result.

"Your aura is very strange, but it doesn't scare me. Since we have met here, I'll take you away. I'll take you back to the South Heaven as a direct feed for the Fifth Fragment. I think you make excellent nourishment!"

The Seventh Ancestor flipped his hand, and instantly, seven streaks of multicolored light flew out of his sleeve, directly striking toward Ning Fan's face.

These seven lights were soundless, yet they wielded an annihilation-like power, capable of gravely injuring most Zero Tribulation Celestial Venerates!

To the Seventh Ancestor, capturing a mere feed with such divine skills should not be difficult.

However, he had clearly underestimated Ning Fan's power!

"You talk a lot, but some things you say are of interest to me."

Ning Fan's gaze slightly intensified as he raised his hand and gently pressed on the streaks of light, seemingly unperturbed, shattering them effortlessly.

To achieve this... only someone who had reached the Eternal First Calamity of Immortal Veneration could do it!

The Seventh Ancestor's face changed immediately, realizing he had underestimated Ning Fan's strength. He formed hand seals, seemingly about to use a trump card divine skill to compete with Ning Fan.

Yet Ning Fan gave the Seventh Ancestor no opportunity to use divine skills, directly unleashing the punishing power of the Thirty-Six Mountains. The golden pressure was as tangible, shaking the heavens and the earth, pressing the Seventh Ancestor like a dead dog onto the ground, unable to move, drenched in cold sweat!

"Such a terrifying punishing force! Impossible! You aren't even a Barbarian God, how could you have punishing force... You, you're the newly emerged Tenth Generation Barbarian God!"

The Seventh Ancestor seemed to grasp something in an instant, revealing a look of terror, more frightened than when facing Yin Mo.

How is it possible! This mere feed turned out to be the Tenth Generation Barbarian God! The difference from my deduction is too great, even inconsistent with the Six Paths of Reincarnation!

Though it's said in ancient times that Holder Cultivators could defy the fate of reincarnation, creating minor variables... But Ning Fan's variable within the reincarnation is unreasonably large!

For one who can cause such great changes to reincarnation, if they go against the cycle, they must be a Supreme Immortal Emperor... Could it be that this child possesses the potential for the Fourth Step!

Did I... treat such a gifted cultivator as mere fodder!

"Ancient Chaos... Sword Master... Emotion Control... Six Paths of Reincarnation... Fifth Fragment... You seem to know many secrets." Ning Fan's gaze turned cold, he was never a merciful person. Since the Seventh Ancestor dared to strike at him, he must bear the consequences!

Collapse!

With a single word, Ning Fan caused the Seventh Ancestor's body to begin collapsing bit by bit in a golden light!

In the past, Yin Mo used the power of merely three Punishment Mountains to render the Seventh Ancestor powerless.

Now, Ning Fan had the pressure of thirty-six Mountain Punishments, making the Seventh Ancestor like an ant, easily crushed with a lift of a hand!

"Too terrifying! With the power of punishment this child possesses, even a barbarian saint could be suppressed; I am not his match at all, I must escape!"

The Seventh Ancestor struggled, trying to allow a wisp of residual soul to escape, but it was in vain, as Ning Fan easily caught it and directly performed Soul Search.

The Seventh Ancestor's memory was too fragmented, and with ordinary soul-searching techniques, those shattered memories could not be read at all.

Ning Fan once again used the Reverse Spirit Technique of the True Dragon Clan, and immediately found some complete parts from the Seventh Ancestor's fragmented memories.

'I was originally the Seventh Ancestor of the Fan family... named Fan Mokong... abandoned by the Calamity Spirits... fought my way out... seized a Causal Beast...'

'Abandoned Barbarian Cultivation... rebuilt my original Spirit... became the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor... schemed against the sect disciples Lu Bei... obtained the Fifth Fragment... could match a Third Order Quasi-Saint in battle... later mistakenly entered the Dreamland Realm... looking for a chance to take revenge on the Calamity Spirit Clan...'

'This body henceforth becomes the Second Primordial Spirit... temporarily remains in the Barbarian Wilderness... if there is a chance... then seizes the cultivation of the Ninth Generation Barbarian God Yin Mo... enters the Ancient Barbarian Tomb... finds the Sixth Fragment...'

In the fragmented memory, only these parts were clear.

Boom!

Ning Fan's gaze turned cold, and he directly shattered the Seventh Ancestor's residual soul under the power of punishment!

Despite the Seventh Ancestor's extremely broken memory, Ning Fan still gleaned quite a bit of information.

For example, the Seventh Ancestor came to find Yin Mo for the Sixth Fragment of the Ancient Barbarian Tomb.

For example, the Seventh Ancestor had once schemed against sect disciples and obtained the Fifth Fragment.

What made Ning Fan determined to kill, however, was the Seventh Ancestor's true identity, being the Second Primordial Spirit of the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor!

Fate Wielding, again Fate Wielding!

First Si Ming, and then the Seventh Ancestor. Unexpectedly, Fate Wielding has so many arrangements in the Barbarian Wilderness, but unfortunately, both still died at my hands!

The Fifth Fragment... The Sixth Fragment... The fragments mentioned in the Seventh Ancestor's memory, could they be fragments of the God-Extinguishing Shield!

Could it be that the true Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor also holds a fragment!

Seventh Ancestor's memory suggests that Fate Wielding, in a full battle, could match a Third Order Quasi-Saint...

This seems to be countless years-old memory... back then, did Fate Wielding have such power? But why did the cultivation displayed before the world remain at merely the Immortal Emperor Realm... was it a deliberate hiding of powers, or is there some other part to this mystery...

Ning Fan took a deep breath, slowly calming his excitement. He once thought possessing the God-Extinguishing Shield would allow him to challenge Fate Wielding; now, it seems his cultivation is still lacking.

He must have a battle with Fate Wielding, but not now. Unexpectedly, he was able to learn so much from the memory of the Seventh Ancestor...

This has deepened his understanding of Fate Wielding quite a bit.

There's just one regret, and that is the memories regarding Ancient Chaos, Sword Master, and Butterfly in the Seventh Ancestor's mind were all shattered and unclear.

It's a pity the Seventh Ancestor seemed to know many things about ancient times, but cannot glean anything from his memory.

"Fate Wielding..."

Ning Fan raised his hand, sweeping away the lines of cause and effect left in the cave dwelling after killing the Seventh Ancestor.

In the past, he could not do this; now, he can use a trace of Heaven-Opening power from the God-Extinguishing Shield to achieve this.

"Even the Second Primordial Spirit died... unable to calculate the outcome, did Yin Mo kill him... But who killed Yin Mo... Unable to calculate..."

In the endless distance, Southern Heaven Immortal World, within the Fate-controlling Immortal Palace.

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor, who was in seclusion for healing, suddenly frowned, and then relaxed again.

Unable to calculate, so be it, Si Ming is dead, the Second Primordial Spirit is dead too, all his schemes ultimately fell through...

Hopefully, the last scheme will not fail... The Seventh Generation Slaughter Emperor's destiny still has 1,872 years...

The day of the Seventh Generation Slaughter Emperor's fall will be the day the Calamity Clan deploys troops; I am eagerly looking forward to that battle...

Fate Wielding smiled slightly, closed his eyes, and simultaneously the entire Fate-controlling Immortal Palace began a 1,872-year palace closure, disappearing from the starry sky...

...

In cultivation time flies by unnoticed; two years have passed since the great chaos in the Barbarian Wilderness.

Two years ago, Ning Fan and his group left the Barbarian Wilderness and entered the Barbarian Flash Passage.

Subsequently, led by Miaoyan, the human and demon race Masters gradually left the savage wilderness.

Meanwhile, after considerable efforts, the Immortal Emperors successfully sealed the Ancient Immortal Gate. Eventually, the gate was carried away by Tongtian Ancient Emperor, without any contention from the demon race.

Outsiders remain unaware of what agreement was reached between the human and demon races.

The Barbarian Wilderness Ancient Domain, once the battlefield of the two races, was thoroughly abandoned, and all the passages connecting to the wilderness were closed...

Before the return of the Emperors, news from the wilderness had already spread back to their respective sects, shocking countless cultivators from the Four Heavens and Heavenly Demons!

Two years flew by, and the Masters who had initially ventured into the wilderness started returning to the Four Heavens and Heavenly Demons. However, the commotion caused by this calamity had not settled!

Rumor has it that in this upheaval, countless lower-level cultivators fell, along with 19 Immortal Emperors who perished in the great calamity!

Rumor has it that two Third Order Quasi-Saints appeared in the wilderness, engaged in a world-shaking duel... but few know the specifics.

Rumor has it the True Dragon Race is using their entire strength to unseal something, which requires 7,000 years... Even the Four Oceans Sect dispatched numerous strong cultivators to aid the True Dragon Race in the completion of the unsealing...

Rumor has it, Tongtian Ancient Emperor and Chief of the True Dragon Race simultaneously ordered their subordinate clans, commanding the human and demon races to cease hostilities for 7,000 years...

Furthermore, a peculiar rumor is circulating within higher circles above mere mumblings...

Along with Tongtian Ancient Emperor and the Chief of the True Dragon Race, many Immortal Emperors and Quasi-Saints, upon returning to their respective clans, instructed their subordinate cultivators to start constructing Fortune Towers.

Fortune Towers are ancient structures, extremely complex in their construction process, and would take hundreds of years to complete.

Their sole purpose is to offer a portion of one's fortune as a tribute to the cultivators revered within the tower!

Who could possibly command such reverence, to cause so many Immortal Emperors to build Fortune Towers, sacrificing parts of their fortune in tribute!

Many forces dispatched individuals to investigate, but they could find nothing about this event, as all insiders were issued gag orders, forbidding any leakage of information!

Only a very few old monsters beyond Immortal Emperors exerted great efforts to uncover the truth, yet afterward, they remained silent, never mentioning the matter.

Eastern Heaven, Chaotic Demon Star, Qianqiu Sect.

Qianqiu Sect is a legendary sect and has produced two supreme figures.

The first is the founding Sect Master of Qianqiu Sect, known as the Thousand Autumn Ancestor, who swept through the Nefarious Demon Star Domain with Late Transformation God Tree Demon cultivation and defeated all Void Refinements...

The second supreme figure, still referred to as Thousand Autumn Ancestor, is even more formidable and dominant than the first.

This person seemed to have descended from the heavens, directly appeared within Qianqiu Sect, overwhelmed the Nefarious Demon Star Domain single-handedly, escaped from the hands of Seven Fiends Sect of the Fate Immortal sect, then slaughtered a hundred Immortals with a demon name unrivaled, and subsequently defeated the younger generation of Eastern Heaven, becoming a disciple of the Slaughter Hall collected every millennium.

Later, this person continued to rise, breaking through the Second Step cultivation and earned the title of Rain Immortal Monarch during a battle at the Godly Void Pavilion Tomb!

Rumor has it that this person is a disciple of the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor, possessing a background that even secret clans retreat from!

Rumor has it that this person has been missing for a hundred years, with speculation on his death, while others believe he is secluded in breakthrough.

This person's name is Ning Fan! Perhaps he is not yet famous in the other Three Heavens, but in Eastern Heaven, he has already earned himself a massive reputation!

Nowadays, Qianqiu Sect is bustling with visitors, lacking the slightest atmosphere of the Evil Sect!

The cultivators visiting here mostly come to tour the former residence of Rain Immortal Monarch, full of admiration. Most of them are in the first step of cultivation, with a few in the Second Step Fate Immortal.

In this world, there are very few who can rise continually as a loose cultivator and earn the title of Immortal Monarch! Ning Fan is an outstanding example among them, worthy of admiration from numerous lower-level cultivators!

"Stroll around and take a look, don't miss it. This stone cave used to be the meditation place of Rain Immortal Monarch, it is said that an Infinite insight still remains in here, and only fated one can acquire it..."

A demoness from Qianqiu Sect stood outside a low stone cave, collecting money while shouting, instantly attracting countless cultivators scrambling to pay for entering the cave.

"Is it Common Iron, or the Supreme Demon Sword? This sword is the one Rain Immortal Monarch used to slay hordes of demons; it has stained with blood all his life, only a hundred Dao Crystals to touch it!"

A demoness holding a heavy-duty sword made of common iron shouted, and countless cultivators rushed to touch the 'Demon Sword'.

"Mysterious Palace's Secret Scroll, Evil Cultivation Collection! Rain Immortal Monarch, as a disciple of Ancient Chaos, naturally mastered the Supreme Bewitching Technique; it's said he once invaded the Evil Sect, Disrobing Sect, alone, that battle, those tantalizing moments, tsk tsk... This secret scroll records the Monarch's style of fighting one against ten thousand, with three thousand illustrations included, only five hundred Dao Crystals, buy quickly!"

Another demoness shouted loudly, instantly attracting interest from many lewd male cultivators.

Inside Qianqiu Sect's main hall, several elders of Qianqiu enjoying Spiritual Tea and Spirit Fruit, faces displaying smiles.

Ever since they exploited Ning Fan's fame to make money, practically every day hundreds of cultivators came to visit Qianqiu Sect.

Each day, a vast amount of Dao Crystals flowed into the account, backed by such financial support, the cultivation of both elders and disciples of Qianqiu Sect has significantly improved.

"It's wonderful, thinking back, we were just outer disciples of Qianqiu Sect, hopeless in Harmonious Spirit, dispatched for missions, narrowly escaping extinction. Losing our sect, ending as loose cultivators, living miserably, those past days are unbearable to recall..." an elder of Qianqiu Sect sighed.

"Fortunately, Rain Immortal Monarch rose to fame, providing us an opportunity to get rich, strengthening our finances we managed to step by step into Core Formation, Nascent Soul. Heh, although our sect has no Divinity Transformation in charge, as long as we display Rain Immortal Monarch's flag, even some Fate Immortal old monsters treat us with respect..."

Saying this, several elders brimmed with delight and looked proud.

Just then, a series of loud explosions resembling thunder sounded in the sky above Qianqiu Sect.

In the next instant, a red light appeared like a crack at the center of the numerous blasts, where the red light split, directly shattering the void, a dark red Spirit Boat emerged from within.

At the bow of the Spirit Boat, stood a young man with black hair and white clothes, looking at the familiar starry sky of Eastern Heaven, with a slight smile.

"Back again..."

Chapter 955: My Qianqiu Sect

The emergence of the spirit boat was too astounding, countless cultivators on the Chaotic Demon Star emerged from their caves and looked towards the sky, filled with shock.

Such a terrifying spectacle, could it be that some Second Step Fate Immortal has arrived at the Chaotic Demon Star...

Within the Millennium Sect, several Second Step Fate Immortals were visiting, and upon seeing another spirit boat, they all wanted to fly into the void to explore.

However, before these old monsters approached, a mighty force of divine sense, gentle like rain, suddenly swept over everyone present.

Swept by that divine sense, each of the Fate Immortals felt their hearts pound wildly; the power of this divine sense exceeded their imaginations!

No longer daring to approach the spirit boat, they clearly realized that someone with an extremely high level of cultivation, a great old monster, was on board!

"Enlightenment, definitely an Enlightenment Old Monster; to make us feel such fear, this person must possess Enlightenment realm cultivation!"

"The rain intent in this person's divine sense is overwhelming, clearly indicating a deep understanding of the path of rain. Could he be here to visit the Rain Immortal Monarch's cave dwelling?"

"No... This person is, is the Rain Immortal Monarch!"

Finally, a Fate Immortal old monster, with their painstakingly cultivated Acquired Dharma Eye, clearly saw the appearance of Ning Fan on the spirit boat.

The words of this Fate Immortal old monster, utilizing supreme divine skills, instantly spread throughout the entire Chaotic Demon Star.

Thus, the entire Chaotic Demon Star erupted!

The cultivators who came to visit the Chaotic Demon Star mostly admired Ning Fan's legendary experiences. Now having the chance to witness the Rain Immortal Monarch's elegance firsthand, how could they not be excited?

Countless cultivators even called to the sky: "Welcome Rain Immortal Monarch back to the Millennium Sect!"

"..." Ning Fan was slightly taken aback; he never expected his return coordinates to Eastern Heaven would appear near the Millennium Sect on the Chaotic Demon Star.

Even less did he expect to be so grandly welcomed upon his appearance by the cultivators of the Chaotic Demon Star...

Clatter...

Several proud elders of the Millennium Sect dropped their teacups to the ground, all dumbfounded.

They never dreamed that one day the Rain Immortal Monarch would personally revisit their small sect!

This is not good, not good... Over the years, the Millennium Sect had always held high the flag of Ning Fan, earning Dao Crystals, under the belief that the dignified Rain Immortal Monarch wouldn't regard a Nascent Soul small sect...

Who could have guessed that after Ning Fan vanished for a hundred years, he would personally arrive at the Millennium Sect!

Is he here to demand justice?

Is he here to destroy the sect?

The Rain Immortal Monarch's anger dared to slaughter a hundred immortals, killing within a star domain; he was certainly a peerless fiend star!

Thinking back on how they fabricated and drew the palace scroll of Ning Fan favoring over ten thousand female cultivators, all the Millennium Sect elders broke into a cold sweat, trembling all over.

It's over, doomed!

They dared to profit by creating palace scrolls of Ning Fan's exploits, surely he would tear them apart alive!

A few elders, scared out of their wits, rushed out of the great hall, incessantly bowing towards the sky's gigantic spirit boat, snot and tears all over.

"Rain Monarch, spare me! I have an eight hundred-year-old mother above and a three-year-old child below, I don't want to die!"

"I know I was wrong, I really know I was wrong! From today onwards, I won't dare use the Immortal Monarch to deceive people anymore!"

"I'm willing to be the Immortal Monarch's servant, just give me a chance to live..."

The cries of several elders contrasted sharply with the welcoming voices of thousands of cultivators.

Ning Fan couldn't help but become curious; his figure flickered, flying down from the spirit boat, landing within the Millennium Sect.

In front of him was a demoness of the Millennium Sect selling palace scrolls, but at the Vein Opening realm. Upon seeing Ning Fan descend, she was so scared she prostrated herself on the ground, the books in her hands scattering all around. As the wind blew, pages flipped open...

Ning Fan's gaze happened to sweep over those palace books, and upon seeing the various illustrated nude bodies inside clearly resembling himself, his face instantly turned dark.

Then, raising his hand, he pulled the book-selling demoness towards him and began to perform the Reverse Spirit Technique Soul Searching, and afterward, his face darkened even more.

Good old Millennium Sect, daring to use Ning Fan as a gimmick to earn money!

Through this cultivator's memories, Ning Fan further understood all the major events that transpired in Eastern Heaven over almost a hundred years... like Jilei Palace, and the War King Luo Family, as well as the Supreme Pill Sacred Domain...

Unexpectedly, since he journeyed to the primitive and wild lands, so many things had happened in Eastern Heaven...

The Vein Opening realm demoness being soul-searched was nearly scared witless; in his impression, being soul searched meant becoming an idiot.

Yet the actual result was that except for feeling slightly dizzy, the Vein Opening realm demoness had no residual effects from the soul search.

"What kind of Soul Searching Technique is this, so mysterious. No wonder he's the Rain Immortal Monarch, even knowing such a soul searching technique!" Many brain-dead fans among the visiting cultivators clicked their tongues in admiration.

"Immortal Monarch, spare us! We really realize our mistakes!" A group of Millennium Sect elders saw Ning Fan's expression turn dark and cried even more miserably.

What's there to cry about! Did Ning Fan say he was going to kill anyone!

Ning Fan frowned slightly. He had killed countless in his life, but would not wantonly kill people.

Although he was extremely displeased with the Millennium Sect's actions, the matter hadn't touched his reverse scale; he wouldn't go on a killing spree over such trivialities.

"All step back, you few come here; I have questions for you!"

The slightly darkened face of Ning Fan dismissed the visiting cultivators and entered the grand hall, followed by a trembling group of Millennium Sect elders nodding like pecking chickens.

Looking at the familiar yet unfamiliar grand hall of the Millennium Sect, Ning Fan's expression slightly eased.

Back when he first entered Eastern Heaven, he was severely injured and recuperated in seclusion within the Millennium Sect.

Following successive events, he fought his way out of the Chaotic Demon Star Domain, beginning his infamous journey in Eastern Heaven and gradually earning the moniker of the Thousand Autumn Ancestor. Unexpectedly, returning from the primitive and wild lands now brought him back here...

Could this be revisiting an old haunt...

However, Ning Fan vaguely remembered that the cultivators of the Millennium Sect were supposed to have perished entirely. Unexpectedly, some remaining cultivators kept the sect standing until now... which was indeed rare.

"There seems to be fate between me and this Millennium Sect..." contemplating this, Ning Fan sighed inwardly.

Moments after this sentiment arose, he once again felt the presence of his Shedding Void Heart Tribulation!

Again came that fleeting sensation, impossible to grasp, leaving no trace...

Ning Fan immediately showed a solemn expression.

He initially thought his Heart Tribulation was related to Weiliang, but now it seems it might be connected to other matters too.

The previously slightly clear path to Shedding Void seemed to become uncertain again... what exactly is his Heart Tribulation...

The Millennium Sect elders saw Ning Fan's expression change unpredictably and became extremely nervous, awaiting Ning Fan's final judgment; their lives hinged entirely on Ning Fan's whims.

After a long time, Ning Fan suddenly sighed, addressing them calmly, "I don't wish to soul search; you few recount your actions over the years. If nothing breaches my bottom line, it's not impossible for me to forgive you."

Upon hearing they had a chance to live, the group was thrilled, naturally not daring to conceal anything, they recounted everything done over the years.

Such as remodeling a broken stone cave and falsely claiming it was Ning Fan's seclusion cave...

Or deliberately crafting an ordinary iron heavy-duty sword, falsely claiming it as Ning Fan's supreme demon sword, only seen through by those with clear minds...

In recent years, their courage grew, and they even began drawing palace scrolls of Ning Fan for sale.

Reportedly, these palace scrolls were not only very popular among male cultivators but also females loved them. The reason, well... naturally, Ning Fan's nude illustrations were quite appealing, fitting their tastes...

The more he listened, the more Ning Fan was rendered both amused and exasperated.

The Millennium Sect's cultivators truly were talented, managing to devise such a way to earn fortunes... despite merely being a Nascent Soul sect, their accumulated wealth surpassed even some Fate Immortal sects!

Key was, they knew to use Ning Fan as their banner; even with much wealth, no one dared to covet...

"What are your names?"

"I am Zhao Youcai."

"I am Qian Mancang."

"I am Sun Dafu."

"I am Li Jinshan."

... From their names alone, these four were natural wealth gatherers.

Ning Fan's gaze swept across the four elders, then walked out of the grand hall, taking in the Millennium Sect's scenery, introspected himself, recalling the feeling of the Heart Tribulation's descent.

Seconds later, a thought formed in Ning Fan's mind.

He had been worrying about where to accommodate seventy thousand barbarians, but now he found a suitable place.

Two years ago, Ning Fan, wielding the might of the Barbarian God, extracted the Dao Soul of the primitive land and changed the laws that prevented barbarians from leaving, leading them out.

Afterward, Ning Fan was helpless to discover that despite the Stone Warriors being able to leave the primitive and wild lands, there remained a portion that couldn't enter any Yin Yang Locket space.

Moreover, among these Stone Warriors, only a very few could regain the qualification to cultivate, while the rest remained mere mortals, unable to cultivate.

Even in the Four Heavens, not all mortals are qualified to achieve immortality; Vein Opening requires talent and resources, both indispensable. Such a situation for Stone Warriors is reasonable.

Thus, how to settle these Stone Warriors became a problem.

There's always a part of the Stone Warriors that can't fit into the Yin Yang Locket; we can't just sail the Spirit Boat full of Stone Warriors everywhere, can we?

Returning to Eastern Heaven, many things required doing, and flying around with the Spirit Boat was quite troublesome...

Speaking of this Millennium Sect of Chaos Demon Star, it does seem like a good place for settling them.

Located in a Lower-Level Star Domain, cultivators here were generally weak, with few strong enemies. Even in the rare case a strong one appeared, they mostly feared Ning Fan's notorious demon name and dared not act rashly.

If we leave a few measures to protect the Stone Warriors here, their lives will surely be safe.

"You all have profited under my name, and I shall overlook this. However, from today onward, this star, this Sect, shall belong to me. Do you have any objections?" Ning Fan stated calmly, but his words bore an undeniable tone.

Upon hearing Ning Fan's intent to take over the Millennium Sect, Zhao Youcai and others didn't dare oppose. As long as they could preserve their lives from Ning Fan's hands, it was enough; they dared not expect more.

"Since you have no objections, from today, I shall be the rightful master of this Millennium Sect!"

Thus, the first thing Ning Fan did upon returning to Eastern Heaven was to take over the cultivators of the Millennium Sect and, in fact, the entire Chaos Demon Star, assuming the role of Sect Master.

On Chaos Demon Star, the highest cultivation level reached no more than the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm; such ones dared not refuse Ning Fan's consolidation and joined Millennium Sect, acknowledging Ning Fan as Sect Master within a single day.

Once called the Thousand Autumn Ancestor, Ning Fan now truly became the Sect Master of Millennium Sect, establishing his second sect in Eastern Heaven!

The first, naturally, was when he subdued the cultivators of Six Desires Sect...

After becoming the Sect Master of Millennium Sect, Ning Fan clearly sensed a substantial step forward towards the arrival of Shekong Heart Tribulation!

Although he hadn't triggered the heart tribulation immediately, succeeding as the Sect Master of Millennium Sect subtly pointed out a direction for Ning Fan to break through Shekong...

Shekong, Shekong... others need to abandon something to break through, yet it seems Ning Fan does not...

This isn't surprising; his Dao is persistence—if he abandons it, it betrays his Dao, and naturally, he wouldn't do that.

The path Ning Fan walks for Shekong seems already different from most Shekong cultivators.

"What exactly is my Shekong Heart Tribulation..."

This question remained unanswered for Ning Fan.

He opened up a forbidden land nearby Millennium Sect spanning ten thousand miles for the residence of seventy thousand Stone Warriors, establishing a city there.

Building a city for the Stone Warriors yet again propelled Ning Fan considerably towards the heart tribulation's arrival, though the reason was unclear...

As the leader of this group of Stone Warriors, Zhao Die'er decided to stay in Ning Fan's Millennium Sect, taking the nominal title of an outer elder to protect the Stone Warriors here.

Now, Zhao Die'er was fortunate enough to regain the qualification to cultivate and received a Zi Relic from Ning Fan, reaching the cultivation of Early Nascent Soul.

With such cultivation, she was already strong in the Nefarious Demon Star Domain, where even Void Fragmentation was powerful enough to roam the world. However, to sustain a sect, it was evidently insufficient.

Not only did Zhao Die'er decide to stay, but Liu Yan also chose to remain in Millennium Sect as an outer elder.

Having completed Stellar Disk Spirit Integration, she no longer wanted to return to her homeland in the Three Thousand Thunder Realm. With her master deceased, it was no longer her home.

She didn't wish to go back; she'd rather stay within Ning Fan's sect and contribute in some way.

Liu Yan had previously served as the Sect Master of Sulei Sect, skilled in sect management, and after obtaining a Zi Relic, her cultivation skyrocketed to the Human Profound Middle Stage, merely lacking insight to draw down the lightning tribulation.

With Liu Yan staying, Millennium Sect would have someone to manage it, even possessing a Fate Immortal fighting force.

Of course, with only Liu Yan managing the place, Ning Fan wouldn't be at ease.

Ning Fan went to the Barbarian City Forbidden Land to extract the Ancient Demon Puppet, which had already integrated the puppet heart, exhibiting a trace of spirit awareness and unwavering loyalty to Ning Fan.

Upon being summoned, the Ancient Demon Puppet promptly knelt before Ning Fan, "Arhat Du'e pays respects to my lord!"

With Shekong Initiate Realm cultivation, the Ancient Demon Puppet could guard Millennium Sect from harm unless attacked by Shekong Mid Stage cultivators!

After some thought, Ning Fan extracted the Cloak Puppet and suddenly smashed it in his palm!

Then, as he shook his sleeve, countless puppet fragments descended like meteors into the mountains and rivers of Chaos Demon Star.

An extensive defensive formation, capable of warding off Mid-Phase Shattered Thought cultivator attacks, gradually took shape over the star!

Ning Fan's action was actually to destroy the Mid-Phase Fragmented Thought Cloak Puppet and attempt to use its power as the foundation to set up a defensive formation on Chaotic Demon Star!

To Ning Fan, the Cloak Puppet was of little use anymore, yet it was extremely troublesome to use, requiring someone proficient in the Six Desires Puppetry Technique to control it. Even if the puppet was useless to Ning Fan, he couldn't give it away...

Might as well use this puppet as the foundation to set up a grand formation!

Rumble!

The grand formation built upon the Fragmented Thought Puppet could be nothing ordinary. Instantly, countless black demon thunders were summoned across the sky of Chaotic Demon Star!

Tens of thousands of thunders roared, extending wildly beyond the starry sky of Chaotic Demon Star, flooding most of the Nefarious Demon Star Domain with the light of thunder!

"This... what level of formation is this, such terrifying power!" All the masters recruited into the Qianqiu Sect by Ning Fan were astonished by the power of this formation.

In the Nefarious Demon Star Domain, cultivators on other Cultivation Stars also glimpsed the lightning stretching across the starry sky, greatly shocked.

Even several Enlightenment masters passing through the star domain were frightened by the might of the formation.

A few Enlightenment old demons were traveling together, passing by this place on their way to a secret location, searching for an Enlightenment ancient cultivator's cave...

Suddenly, demon thunder surged like a torrent, inundating the starry sky of the Nefarious Demon Star Domain. The Enlightenment old demons were nearly knocked off the starry sky by the momentum, their astonishment palpable.

"Such a powerful formation aura! In a mere lower-level star domain, someone has set up such a terrifying formation! This formation... is enough to kill Fragmented Thought!"

Frightened by the formation's power, the Enlightenment old demons hastily left the area.

A Shedding Void Realm monster was flying on a flying sword, leading several disciples.

"Master Ancestor, the Heavenly Gang Sword Qi you taught earlier is still beyond my understanding. Please demonstrate it once more," a disciple pleaded.

"I cannot. My cultivation is too advanced, the sword's killing intent too potent. This place is merely a lower-level star domain, with generally weak cultivations. If I unleash sword Qi here, I might annihilate the entire starry sky in an instant, which would be too harsh," said the Shedding Void monster, shaking his head.

"Besides, the disciples heard that within this lower-level star domain lies a Rain Monarch dojo, a place the disciples want to visit..." another disciple pleaded.

"Rain Monarch dojo? There's nothing worth seeing there. Among the younger generation, the Rain Immortal Monarch might be a noteworthy figure, but to an old monster of my Shedding Void insight, he's not impressive... However, his identity as the inheritor of Ancient Chaotic Grand Emperor should not be underestimated..."

Bang!

As the Shedding Void old monster finished speaking, he was suddenly struck by a force filled with thunder, sending him tumbling off the flying sword like a broken kite. Although unhurt, his situation was extremely embarrassing. He barely stabilized himself, inwardly shocked.

"Hiss! Such a strong formation, which senior in the lower-level star domain set this killing formation!" The Shedding Void old monster, greatly astonished, hurriedly led his disciples away, fearing to provoke the senior.

He didn't know that the 'senior' he viewed as daunting was actually Ning Fan whom he dismissed.

At this moment, outside the Nefarious Demon Star Domain, a Spirit Boat was speeding towards Chaotic Demon Star.

On the Spirit Boat sat a fat cultivator like a flesh mountain with Mid-Stage Shedding Void cultivation.

Standing beside the flesh mountain cultivator were twelve bare-chested men guarding him, each at least Life Immortal realm.

The flesh mountain cultivator, with a defiant expression, was arrogantly examining a portrait he held, asking the man beside him,

"Is this person on Chaotic Demon Star now? Is the information reliable?"

"No mistake, the scouts I sent personally saw this person arriving on Chaotic Demon Star with his Spirit Boat. Just a day ago, he recruited all the cultivators of the star, proclaiming himself as the Qianqiu Sect Master," the man replied respectfully.

"Haha, Rain Immortal Monarch, running to a lower-level star domain to play as Sect Master is quite amusing. It's baffling why the Luo Family is desperately searching for such a person..."

The flesh mountain cultivator slightly shook his head.

He was originally a fierce demoness from Eastern Heaven, but to evade enemies, he became a Guest Elder of the War King Luo Family years ago. He was unaware of the agreement between Luo Family and Ning Fan.

In recent years, the Luo Family's pursuit of Rain Immortal Monarch was no secret in Eastern Heaven.

After affiliating with the Luo Family, the flesh mountain cultivator was dispatched to find Ning Fan, unexpectedly discovering him in the Nefarious Demon Star Domain.

"Master, should we obey the Luo Family Patriarch's command to hospitably bring back Rain Monarch to the Luo Family?" The man asked hesitantly.

On this mission, the Luo Family Patriarch prepared numerous Dao Fruits and Spiritual Medicines for the flesh mountain cultivator with the intention to gift them to Ning Fan as gestures of goodwill.

Unexpectedly, being extremely gluttonous, the flesh mountain cultivator devoured all the gifts meant for Ning Fan even before meeting him.

The man was uneasy too, contemplating what to present to Ning Fan now...

"Invite him back? He's merely gifted with a good master; his cultivation isn't worth mentioning. Who am I to humble myself for him!"

"Once we reach Chaotic Demon Star, just capture him and bring him back! Rest assured, as long as he isn't killed, his half-dead master, Ancient Chaos, won't strike us! I have many friends in the Godly Void Pavilion, and insider knowledge tells me that the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor, due to some incident, is on the brink of dissipating. His days are numbered! Without finding a cure, death is certain! The boy is just a cicada after autumn, won't leap for long! Once Ancient Chaos dies, the Dark Clan won't let him go!"

Chapter 956: A Roar in the Rain Shakes Eastern Heaven

The accompanying big men had never heard of such secrets before, and were all quite shocked.

During the century that Ning Fan entered the primitive and wild, his status as the inheritor of Ancient Chaotic Grand Emperor and his act of repelling the Dark Clan were nearly spread throughout the circles of the Second Step in Eastern Heaven.

Nowadays, which Second Step Great Power does not know the amazing background of the Rain Immortal Monarch?

Inheritor of Ancient Chaos!

Moreover, the fact that the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor still has a residual soul remaining till today is truly unbelievable, yet undeniable!

That was an ancient great emperor who trampled over the corpses of saints! With just a strand of residual soul, it could make the entire Dark Clan bow and admit their mistakes, hastily offering treasures. With such a master covering him, even Immortal Emperors wouldn't dare to trouble Ning Fan!

Therefore, during the hundred years when Ning Fan disappeared without a trace, his prestige not only did not decrease but increased, precisely because the identity of the inheritor of Ancient Chaos became increasingly widespread.

However, his master unexpectedly revealed such shocking news... Ancient Chaos will perish!

If Ancient Chaos dies, Ning Fan would lose his greatest backing. True strong ones won't pay any attention to a fallen Ning Fan!

And those from the Dark Clan who were humiliated by Ancient Chaos, would they seek vengeance on Ning Fan, this inheritor of Ancient Chaos... Haha, it's hard to say...

"Master is wise! If this news is true, what nonsense Rain Immortal Monarch, is simply not worth mentioning. We indeed don't need to be polite to him! If we see Ning Fan, there's no need to trouble Master; we will directly capture him and bring him back to the Luo Family to report!" said one big man with a hearty laugh.

"Master's actions actually have another intention, which is to humiliate the inheritor of Ancient Chaos, to show goodwill to the Dark Clan... The War King Luo Family has already declined, it's time we find another tree to cling to. If we can attach ourselves to the secret clans... hehe... This move will surely pave the way for the future, Master is foresightful, I admire it!" Another big man exclaimed in admiration.

Immediately, there was a burst of flattery all around.

The Flesh Mountain Cultivator laughed heartily, stroking his belly fat, obviously in a good mood.

If we can really cling to the Dark Clan as a big tree, hehe, even those Fragmented Thought Elders would have to politely call me Daoist!

"Accelerate the advance, capture Ning Fan as soon as possible, and return to the Luo Family to report!"

"Yes!"

Rumble!

As soon as the Spirit Boat entered the Nefarious Demon Star Domain, deafening thunderous noises came, shocking the Flesh Mountain Cultivator so much that he lost his balance and fell directly from the wicker chair.

"What... what a strong formation! Who knows which Senior laid this formation in this starry sky!"

After the shock passed, the Flesh Mountain Cultivator restrained his rampant spirit, lowered his voice, and quietly ordered the nearby subordinates, "Reduce speed... We should proceed with discretion and not make too much noise when capturing Ning Fan, by no means disturb that Senior..."

"Yes..."

Gradually, the formation setup was completed, and that overwhelming might also gradually subsided until it completely disappeared.

Ning Fan nodded in satisfaction. With this formation protecting, even Fragmented Thought Elders may not be able to harm Qianqiu Sect.

In this way, those remaining Stone Warriors can safely live here...

"The Stone Warriors are already settled, next, other matters need to be handled..."

After a hundred years apart, Ning Fan has already inquired about the current situation of Eastern Heaven.

He also holds in his hand a detailed jade scroll, the information collected by Zhao Youcai and others for Ning Fan.

Those four experts in wealth management were left by Ning Fan in Qianqiu Sect, still holding the position of an elder, specifically responsible for earning money for the Sect.

Of course, Ning Fan's Miao Palace diagram can no longer be sold, and other ways must be found to profit the Sect.

Ning Fan turned his hand and took out Zhao Youcai's Sound Transmission Jade Slip, listening to the intelligence within it.

"...Ten years ago, an anomaly of the red sun shining on the sea appeared in Eastern Heaven... On that day, four thousand Cultivation Stars in Eastern Heaven experienced strange incidents of missing infants. In addition, nothing significant happened..."

Red sun shining on the sea... missing infants... Ning Fan frowned, probably not missing, rather some great cultivator acted...

Those missing infants, once captured, are mostly difficult to survive... Such cruel events happen from time to time in the cultivation world...

"...Twenty-five years ago, the old ancestor of Deyun Sect came out of isolation, already breaking through the realm, entering the Eternity Realm. The entire Deyun Sect soared to become a sought-after power in Eastern Heaven..."

Is there a Zero Tribulation Celestial Venerate born? Such news was also collected by Zhao Youcai, but unfortunately, it is of no use to Ning Fan.

"...Thirty-seven years ago, White Cloud Immortal Sect's Ancestor Baiyun's Heavenly Tribulation descended, invited twelve Daoist friends to assist, but still died under the tribulation..."

"...Seventy-six years ago, Heaven Round Sect's Bright Divine Fruit bloomed..."

"... Forty-four years ago, Shenxu Pavilion's Hengyun Star Pavilion auctioned off ten Ninth Revolution Golden Pills..."

"...Eighty-two years ago..."

One piece of information after another, whether useful or not, became known to Ning Fan, as if he personally experienced a century of Eastern Heaven.

Zhao Youcai and others have not high cultivations, but indeed have remarkable ability, that with mere Nascent Soul cultivation, they could gather so much secret information, is rare indeed.

Unfortunately, most of it is useless.

Ning Fan began to purposefully skip some information, only searching for what he wanted to know.

"...A hundred years ago, a major event occurred in Jilei Palace, seemingly related to their Palace Master 'White Emperor' Lan Yunxian, subordinates don't know the specifics, but since that day, Jilei Palace has been closed for a hundred years, and the strong inside are always searching for something..."

No need to ask, the group at Jilei Palace must be looking for Xianxian, if there's time, send Xianxian back to Jilei Palace... Ning Fan thought to himself.

"...The accurate opening time of Supreme Pill Sacred Domain is five years later, when snow falls over the Divine City of Supreme Pill in the starry sky..."

Is Supreme Pill Sacred Domain to open in five years? Ning Fan's eyes flashed brilliantly, he had not forgotten the promise with Ouyang Nuan.

Five years later, when snow falls over the Divine City of Supreme Pill in the starry sky, he will go.

"...Godly Void Pavilion's War King Luo Family is currently searching everywhere for the Sect Master, seemingly very urgent..."

Is the Luo Family looking for me... Ning Fan's expression condensed, he had not forgotten the promise to the Luo Family back then.

This time returning to Eastern Heaven, there are many things to do, reviving the War King is one major event among them.

Once things here are settled, go to the Luo Family...

Ning Fan was in deep thought, suddenly as if feeling something, he put away the jade scroll and looked towards the other side of the starry sky.

In that direction, a Spirit Boat was approaching the Nefarious Demon Star, heading straight for Qianqiu Sect.

Even before the Spirit Boat approached, dozens of Second Step spirit senses were quietly released, sealing off the starry sky of the Nefarious Demon Star!

Several spirit senses are extremely rude, locking on to him, carrying undisguised hostility.

Ning Fan's eyebrows slightly furrowed, suddenly, the Spirit Boat had already rushed into the star cloud of the Nefarious Demon Star, appearing above Qianqiu Sect!

"Guest Elder of Luo Family War King, Master Buddha is here on business, where is Ning Fan, come quickly to meet!"

Come quickly to meet!

Come and see quickly!!!

This voice echoed throughout the Chaotic Demon Star, filled with boundless hostility, causing the eardrums of every Qianqiu Sect cultivator to throb in pain, leaving them shocked and alarmed.

A second-step cultivator has come to the Qianqiu Sect causing trouble! And they did not bother to conceal their hostility!

Not just one, but many! Twenty-five of them! A total of twenty-five second-step great powers have arrived!

Hiss! Who would have thought that just one day after Rain Immortal Monarch took control of Chaotic Demon Star, so many strong individuals would come seeking trouble!

"Master Buddha! It is rumored that years ago, this person was pursued by the Sect Master of the Azure Eagle Sword Sect, and in desperation, he sought refuge with the War King Luo Family to protect himself. This is a mid-stage Shedding Void old monster, and he is backed by the War King Luo Family... Has the Sect Master been targeted by such an old monster? It seems he harbors a lot of malice!"

"Strange! The Sect Master may not be an opponent of a Shedding Void old monster, but he is the inheritor of the Ancient Chaotic Grand Emperor, and now in the Eastern Celestial Lands, who would openly provoke the Sect Master from the great powers... Why do these people carry such hostility..."

"Alas, I just spent all my fortune to join the Qianqiu Sect; I hope nothing major happens..."

"To think it's a Shedding Void powerhouse coming... This is the first time I've seen a Shedding Void powerhouse!"

All the cultivators of the Chaotic Demon Star were in uproar due to the arrival of the Spirit Boat.

Some were worried, some curious, some were merely there for the spectacle, while others reveled in the misfortune of others... all manner of people, each with their own reaction.

Unlike the chaotic panic of the Chaotic Demon Star cultivators, the group brought by Ning Fan from the primitive and wild lands remained calm and composed.

The seven hundred thousand strong Stone Warriors were mostly within the newly built Barbarian City, constructing their new homes. They didn't know what a Shedding Void old monster signified, but they were certain that no one who sought trouble could be a match for Ning Fan.

Ning Fan had long become their faith. In their hearts, Ning Fan was stronger than any Immortal in the world...

Liu Yan and Zhao Die'er were perusing sect records in their chambers, handling affairs. When they heard that a Shedding Void cultivator had come, they merely smiled faintly.

"A Shedding Void old monster, you say... Uncle seems to have killed quite a few of them in the wild lands..."

"Yes, there is nothing to worry about, let's continue with our work. This is his sect, it must be well managed..."

Burying Moon was in a hall in the Qianqiu Sect, refining the power of the pill within her body.

Imperial-Grade Proto-Pill... a pill acquired from Ancestor Dulong.

This pill is an ancient expensive pill, unrecognized by Ning Fan but not unfamiliar to Burying Moon.

It is an extremely ancient healing pill, greatly effective for Burying Moon in her residual soul state...

Thus, Ning Fan bestowed this pill upon Burying Moon and also granted her a Zi Relic...

"Damn little lecher, this Zi Relic may fool others, but it doesn't fool me! How dare he plant this item on me... he truly is shameless! He has taken my person and now wants to take my heart, does he!"

Burying Moon was on the verge of tears.

Ning Fan's cultivation was much lower than her peak state, so acquiring the Zi Relic barely enhanced her cultivation.

Burying Moon could tell that with the Zi Relic, during her future cultivation, Ning Fan would benefit greatly.

This isn't the most crucial... the most crucial part is that this Zi Relic subtly affects her emotions. She found that her affection for Ning Fan... was growing day by day...

No! Being controlled by the Royal Clan's Calamity Ban was one thing, I don't want to fall in love with this little lecher! Arghhh!

Damn it, how despicable... A bewitching technique that can influence a cultivator's emotions is truly terrifying, where did he learn it from!

"Hmm? Someone has come to trouble the little lecher? Great news!"

Burying Moon was initially delighted, but when she realized the other party consisted of one Shedding Void and a few Fate Immortal Enlightenments, she was instantly disappointed.

Oh please... you think just this many people can challenge the little lecher, you are too naive! It seems cultivators in the Era of Decline not only have low cultivation but also lack intelligence...

Xian Luoli was in her room eating fruit, every piece being a Spiritual Medicine with lightning attributes, containing not insignificant lightning power.

In the past two years, she often found herself in a daze, and more recently, had begun having peculiar dreams.

In the dreams, Ning Fan was not her papa; she seemed to be the Palace Master of some place, seemingly... very powerful...

She didn't dare to tell papa about these strange dreams, nor did she know that the things in the dreams were her past memories, which were slowly awakening...

"Eh? Are small fry coming to trouble papa again? They seem weak and aren't papa's match, seems like there's no need for my help, so I'll just keep eating my fruit."

"Ah, speaking of... why doesn't papa give me a Zi Relic? They all have one, but I don't... does papa not like Xianxian anymore..."

Just the thought that papa might not like her made Xianxian feel a bit upset, even losing her appetite for fruit.

Yes! I must convince papa to give me a Zi Relic!

Earth Controlling Devil Star and Iron Crow were in seclusion cultivation within the Qianqiu Sect, as Ning Fan had promised to find Immortal Venerable bodies for them to Corpse Seize when they returned to Eastern Heaven!

Ancestor Dulong's demon body was not of the same clan and was unsuitable for their Corpse Seizing rebirth attempt. Ning Fan had already extracted its blood and flesh essence for Mu Weiliang and Zili to snack on.

Previously, the two wouldn't have believed Ning Fan could obtain Immortal Venerable bodies, but now they had absolute faith.

For Ning Fan, possessing the strength of an Immortal Venerable, to obtain bodies of Immortal Venerables wouldn't be simple, but neither would it be too difficult!

"If we can truly Corpse Seize for rebirth, we swear never to betray!"

Of course, betrayal wasn't an option anyway, as their soul was in Ning Fan's hands.

Sensing the approach of Flesh Mountain Cultivator with ill intentions, both expressed anger. How dare a mere Shedding Void junior try to order their master around, it was intolerable!

None of those who came with Ning Fan worried for him.

In fact, before Ning Fan could even get angry, Earth Controlling Devil Star and Iron Crow both charged out of their seclusion in fury, flying directly into the sky to stand before the Flesh Mountain Cultivator and his group.

Flesh Mountain Cultivator was lounging on a vine chair, waiting leisurely for Ning Fan, when suddenly two powerful figures emerged, startling him.

Peak of the Shedding Void Stage!

Both Earth Controlling Devil Star and Iron Crow radiated auras as powerful as the peak of the Shedding Void Stage!

Not only that! If he wasn't mistaken... these two were clearly residual souls, this is... souls of Eternal Immortal Venerables!

There were actually two Immortal Venerables present!

Hiss! Why are there Eternal Immortal Venerables here! Could it be... that these two were the ones who set up the formation array previously!

Flesh Mountain Cultivator dared not be careless, hurriedly getting up to greet them, but at this moment, Ning Fan appeared in the sky.

"You two, step back. I will handle this matter myself," Ning Fan said calmly.

Though his tone was light, Earth Controlling Devil Star and Iron Crow discerned the coldness in it, and with a slight startle, they retreated respectfully behind Ning Fan without any hesitation.

Flesh Mountain Cultivator's eyes widened in disbelief as two souls of Eternal Immortal Venerables showed such respect to Ning Fan, as if they were his servitors...

To command Immortal Venerables as servitors? This is the privilege of an Immortal Emperor, no joke! How could Ning Fan, a mere junior, be treated this way!

Wait! I understand now!

After calming down, the Flesh Mountain Cultivator noticed that the appearances of Earth Controlling Devil Star and Iron Crow were quite unfamiliar, not matching any Immortal Venerable of Eastern Heaven...

There had never been any mention of Immortal Venerables looking like these two...

Either he, Master Buddha, was ignorant, or... the aura of an Immortal Venerable from these two was entirely fabricated!

Goodness, Ning Fan! Frightened by my presence, you created two counterfeit Immortal Venerables to scare me!

Hmph, such lowly tactics are often used by cultivators, showing an aura of an Immortal Venerable on the surface, but in reality... they are just paper tigers, easily pierced!

No wonder... Ning Fan stopped the two before they could act, surely afraid they would reveal a flaw once they made a move!

The Flesh Mountain Cultivator's gaze towards Ning Fan darkened, feeling as if he had been toyed with.

Yet, little did he know, Ning Fan stopped the two from acting because he noticed the emblem of the Luo Family on the Spirit Boat.

This Flesh Mountain Cultivator seemed to be associated with the Luo Family. The Luo Family had shown kindness to him, and in respect of that, he could overlook his rude words...

Of course, Ning Fan was more eager to know whether this person's rudeness was at the behest of the Luo Family, or for some other reason...

"Who are you, and what business do you have with me, Ning Fan?"

Ning Fan's voice was mild, yet the accumulated Evil Qi along the way gave a bone-chilling sensation.

Without reason, the Flesh Mountain Cultivator shivered, breaking into a cold sweat, and so did his followers.

At this moment, facing Ning Fan, the Flesh Mountain Cultivator even felt as if he were confronting a true Eternal Immortal Venerable, but how could this be! Ning Fan couldn't possibly be an Eternal Immortal Venerable!

Two hundred years ago, Ning Fan was just a Void Fragmentation, only beginning to make his demonic name known in Eastern Heaven.

A century ago, Ning Fan participated in the Godly Void Pavilion Tomb challenge, making a great name for himself, but in the eyes of Eastern Heaven's cultivators, Ning Fan was at most at the Enlightenment stage.

Another century passed, how much could Ning Fan's cultivation have grown? He couldn't have reached the Shedding Void stage!

No matter how fast a minor Void Fragmentation's rise, it's impossible to reach the Shedding Void stage in two hundred years!

Even if Ning Fan exhibited a Shedding Void aura, the Flesh Mountain Cultivator might be slightly hesitant and believe it by a fraction, but an Immortal Venerable aura... he would never believe Ning Fan could become an exalted Eternal Immortal Venerable in two hundred years!

It's fake! Just like those two residual souls, it's all fake!

Thinking of this, the Flesh Mountain Cultivator steeled himself, looking at Ning Fan disdainfully, with a demeanor of seeing through his disguise.

"I, Master Buddha, am here to take you back to the Luo Family! Will you come willingly, or do you prefer to be restrained?"

"How dare you! A mere Shedding Void, how dare you act so presumptuously!" Earth Controlling Devil Star and Iron Crow were infuriated by these words, but Ning Fan waved his hand to restrain them, casually asking,

"Are you here to capture me on the orders of the Luo Family, or of your own accord? What is your relationship with the Luo Family?"

Those familiar with Ning Fan would surely detect the increasing chill in his tone.

"Hmph, whose orders don't concern you, it seems you don't plan to come with me willingly. All the better! Boys, tie up the child Ning Fan, hahahaha! Don't kill him, just humiliate him a bit, this will be our stepping stone to elevate later!"

Immediately, four bare-chested men wielding golden chains charged fiercely towards Ning Fan, eager to claim credit.

These four all had late Ghost Immortal Realm cultivations, their charge could change the winds and clouds, dimming the sun and moon.

"You want to use me as a stepping stone... in that case, no need to hold back!"

Murderous intent flickered in Ning Fan's eyes, he casually waved his hand, a flash of purple sword light splitting the starry sky; it was the Memory Severing Dao Sword.

In the next instant, the four late Ghost Immortal Realm cultivators' heads were directly severed, blood arrows gushing from their necks as Evil Qi erupted.

They couldn't even scream before being slain by Ning Fan!

"To casually slay four late Ghost Immortal Realm cultivators... everyone, attack!" The Flesh Mountain Cultivator was briefly angered but was soon replaced by shock.

With his command, the remaining twenty bare-chested men charged towards Ning Fan, brimming with killing intent. Among them were even 7 Enlightenment Old Monsters.

Even against such a group skilled in combined attacks, a Shedding Void old monster would struggle, capturing Ning Fan should only take a moment, should it not?

However, the outcome was far beyond expectations!

Ning Fan didn't even move, only raising a finger, at which point the purple sword light reaped lives, easily severing the heads of the cultivators, claiming their lives!

In no time, Ning Fan had slain the twenty men, striding forward through the airborne blood mist towards the Flesh Mountain Cultivator like a legendary god of death!

What a joke! A total of twenty-four Immortal Cultivators were utterly slaughtered by Ning Fan in just two confrontations! A profound sense of dread arose in the Flesh Mountain Cultivator's heart.

Even a Peak Shedding Void old monster couldn't so effortlessly slaughter all, what was Ning Fan's cultivation, to accomplish this so easily!

"Let's speak reasonably, it's all a misunderstanding, we're merely Guest Elders of the Luo Family, acting on the Patriarch's orders, not of our own..." the Flesh Mountain Cultivator attempted to explain, yet Ning Fan was indifferent, continuing to approach inexorably.

A sense of shame-filled rage emerged in the Flesh Mountain Cultivator's heart, making him roar, suppressing his fear of Ning Fan.

"Ning Fan! You're going too far! You easily slew my twenty-four subordinates, but I can do the same with my trump card! I'm not afraid of you!"

The Flesh Mountain Cultivator struck his chest, spitting a blood arrow, within which a gray light rushed towards Ning Fan's Tian Ling.

That was a gray treasure bead, an Acquired Seven Nirvana magical treasure, top-notch among Shedding Void stage treasures.

Even a Peak Shedding Void old monster would have to be cautious against this bead, yet Ning Fan didn't even glance at it, allowing a purple light to slice it into halves within three feet of him!

A dignified Acquired Seven Nirvana magical treasure couldn't withstand the might of the Memory Severing Dao Sword!

"How is this possible! Even a mid-phase Fragmented Thought old monster couldn't shatter a Seven Nirvana treasure with a Dao Weapon! You're not Enlightenment, not Shedding Void! You... are Fragmented Thought!"

The Flesh Mountain Cultivator finally felt fear, turning to abandon the Spirit Boat and flee. The power of a Dao Weapon is directly linked to a cultivator's realm, Ning Fan's weapon was so powerful, could his cultivation be weak!

Damn it, damn it! How could Ning Fan, a mere junior a century ago, become so formidable now!

How foolish to think Ning Fan could be used as a stepping stone... truly absurd!

Regret filled the Flesh Mountain Cultivator's heart, yet it was too late.

Seeing a purple light slash through, the Flesh Mountain Cultivator was split in two, blood mixed with fat splattering the sky, leaving only the Spirit barely escaping.

No, it didn't escape, Ning Fan deliberately spared it! Before the Spirit could flee too far, it was snatched by Ning Fan and subjected to Soul Search, destroying this soul remnant.

Moments later, Ning Fan casually eradicated the Spirit of Flesh Mountain, with a look of shock in his eyes.

Indeed, everything was as Ning Fan suspected, the attack was purely of the Flesh Mountain's volition, not from the Luo Family's orders.

This fool had consumed the gift meant for him by the Luo Family Patriarch and sought to curry favor with the Dark Clan by presenting him as a stepping stone, hence the assault...

What truly shocked Ning Fan wasn't these matters; with his intellect, he had guessed the underlying causes upon hearing the phrase 'stepping stone'.

What astounded him was the monumental revelation embedded in the Flesh Mountain's memories!

The Ancient Chaos Great Emperor is nearing his demise in the Dao! The exact reason is unknown, but the Godly Void Pavilion has kept the news under wraps, though information has still leaked out!

"Master..." A trace of urgency appeared in Ning Fan's eyes. He wanted to head immediately to the Divine Tomb to check on his master's condition!

There are few people he would call master: the old monster, Purple Dou, and Ancient Chaos, all of whom had taught him with grace.

He must quickly return to the Divine Tomb! Of course, before setting out, there are still some troubles to resolve.

A flash of killing intent appeared in Ning Fan's eyes, and he suddenly let out a demonic roar. The roar shook the heavens and the earth, with an overwhelming prestige that easily tore countless rifts in the starry sky!

Continuously, old monsters above the Shedding Void Realm fell from the rifts. Upon close counting, there were actually fourteen Shedding Void Realm old monsters lurking in this place!

These old monsters arrived at the Chaotic Demon Star slightly later than the Flesh Mountain cultivators, also to use Ning Fan as a stepping stone for advancement.

Not only did the Flesh Mountain learn of the news of Ancient Chaos's impending death, but now which major power in Eastern Heaven is unaware of this great event!

This news simply cannot be concealed!

Before Ancient Chaos perishes, no one dares to truly kill Ning Fan. However, to humiliate Ning Fan slightly, thereby pleasing the Dark Clan, there are many who dare to do such a thing!

This is a perfect opportunity to curry favor with the secret clans! Who would pass it up!

The Eternal Ancient Sect, Dharma Soul Temple, Grand Artifact Immortal Sect, Wild Thunder Sword Sect... From the emblems on these old monsters' garments, Ning Fan roughly recognized their origins.

Heh, there really are quite a few powers wanting to step on Ning Fan as a stepping stone. They're even wearing their emblems so prominently, fearing nobody would see and convey it to the Dark Clan...

My master isn't dead yet, and you all come looking for trouble. Do you really think someone like me, Ning Fan, is so easy to bully!

Dark Clan, what a Dark Clan! Today, Chaos Demon Star shall be drenched in blood to serve as a warning to the Eastern Heaven!

"Not good! That Old Demon Ning has murderous intent! Run quickly!"

"A single sword severs the Shedding Void, a single roar shakes the starry sky. Even if he's not in the Fragmented Thought Realm, he's not far off! In just a hundred years, how could this demon become so formidable!"

"Damn it! Had I known this wretch was so formidable, I would never have troubled myself here!"

"So what of Fragmented Thought Realm, every one of our forces has someone in that realm holding the fort, would he dare kill everyone!"

What's there not to dare! What wouldn't Ning Fan dare to do! Ning Fan has never shown a hint of mercy towards his enemies!

If you want to step on others, then have the awareness that you might fall into a deep chasm. This is the law of the cultivation world!

Ning Fan's figure flickered, turning into a streak of golden light and appearing ahead of each Shedding Void Realm old monster, wielding his Dao sword.

With his current cultivation comparable to an Immortal Venerable, slaughtering a group of Shedding Void juniors is like killing ants!

Splurt! Splurt!

Sounds of swords piercing flesh continuously resounded, as one Shedding Void powerhouse after another perished here, unable to escape.

The Evil Qi filled the sky, causing countless low-level cultivators to tremble in fear, terrified by this gruesomely ferocious scene!

Shedding Void old monsters were all renowned patriarchs with the power to destroy the starry sky, yet in Ning Fan's hands, not a single one could last a round, not even able to flee!

"Friend, spare him!"

A roar tinged with the Daoist Thought of an early-stage Fragmented Thought Realm came from several starry skies away!

A few breaths later, a Fragmented Thought elder enveloped in sword radiance crossed the starry skies, staring daggers at Ning Fan with blood-red eyes.

Too late! Still too late! Ning Fan had already killed all the Shedding Void!

His only disciple was also dead!

He thought sending his disciple would be a chance to curry favor with the Dark Clan, hoping for some merit, but ended up hitting such a tough wall, losing his disciple!

"Good! Good! Good!"

In furious irony, the Fragmented Thought old monster laughed, intent on using Ning Fan as a stepping stone, only to have his disciple, whom he had cultivated for years as a Sword Cauldron with great use, killed by Ning Fan!

"Ning Fan, today I will make your Nefarious Demon Star Domain, flood with blood..."

Before the word "river" could be uttered, he saw a flash of crimson light before him, with eyes containing endless coldness.

Under that coldness, the Fragmented Thought old monster actually felt a sense of tremor! What kind of lethal aura was this! How many powerhouses had this kid killed to possess such ferocity!

Eternal Immortal Venerable! This kid... has killed an Eternal Immortal Venerable! How is that possible!

Splurt!

Another sword light slashed through, and even a dignified early-stage Fragmented Thought couldn't utter their name before being cut in half by Ning Fan!

"Those who seek to curry favor with the Dark Clan, feel free to strike at Ning Fan! Just remember, being an enemy of Ning Fan comes with the awareness of inevitable death!"

Ning Fan suddenly let out a yell, flooding red light over chaos, and instantly, centering on the Chaotic Demon Star, it swept madly towards countless starry skies!

His roaring voice, along with the torrential rain, swept crazily towards the entire Eastern Heaven!

Once, the Rain Ancestors, using the Heaven Prying Rain Technique, spread his spirit sense across the entire Northern Heaven, stunning countless Immortal Emperors.

Ning Fan's cultivation already at Immortal Venerable level, still wasn't enough to spread his spirit sense across the entire Eastern Heaven. However, letting his voice reach across Eastern Heaven was something barely achievable!

Eternal Ancient Star Domain, Eternal Ancient Sect.

The Eternal Ancient Sect at this moment was already in chaos, and the Deputy Sect Master with late-stage Shedding Void cultivation had unexpectedly died in the Nefarious Demon Star Domain.

Three ancestors of the Eternal Ancient Sect, each with mid-phase Fragmented Thought cultivation, all wore solemn expressions.

Unexpectedly, those sent to humiliate Ning Fan, were killed... who would dare lay such hands...

"Investigate! Whoever dares to kill any of the Eternal Ancient Sect's deputy sect masters needs to pay a..."

Before the word "price" was shouted out, a roar filled with boundless Evil Qi came from thousands of star domains away!

That roar seemed to carry boundless lethal power, with one roar, tens of thousands of Eternal disciples vomited blood at that moment. Even the three Fragmented Thought ancestors' faces turned ruddy, having their breath thrown into chaos through that roar, terribly frightened.

"Those who seek to curry favor with the Dark Clan, feel free to strike at Ning Fan! Just remember, being an enemy of Ning Fan comes with the awareness of inevitable death!"

Being aware of inevitable death!

Hiss!

All three Eternal Ancestors were terrified, turning pale.

What kind of Divine Skill is this! What level of cultivation! That it could transmit sound from thousands of star domains away... to this place! The power of that roar alone could cause an entire sect's disciples to all vomit blood!

This matter... how could it be possible!

Chapter 957: Slaughtering the Immortal Venerable on the Blood Road of the Starry Sky

What level of cultivation is required to accomplish such a terrifying feat, could it be the Eternal Immortal Venerable!

This person claims his surname is Ning, could it be that the one who roared is actually Rain Monarch Ning Fan?!

Could it be Ning Fan who killed the Deputy Sect Master?!

A demonic rain spanning thousands of star domains, a single angry roar causing countless deaths in fear, the divine skills of this Rain Immortal Monarch are indeed unfathomable, giving even the three Fragmented Thought Cultivators of the Eternal Ancient Ancestor an unbeatable sense!

"Old... Old Ancestor... The one who killed the Deputy Sect Master, it seems to be the Rain Immortal Monarch... Do we seek revenge on him..." The Sect Master of the Eternal Ancient Sect, with a late-stage Shedding Void cultivation, was trembling all over from the shock of that roar, stammering, unable to stop his voice from shaking as he asked.

"Revenge, how do we even think about that! We should rather worry about whether the Rain Immortal Monarch will come to hold us accountable! That roar, vaguely containing the might of an Immortal Venerable! Eternal Immortal Venerable, alas, we cannot provoke them..." An elder of the Eternal Age said bitterly, as if aging centuries in an instant.

"I have always said, don't involve yourselves in these mundane matters to avoid the burnt of causality, yet you refused to listen, see, calamity has befallen!" Another elder of the Eternal Age complained.

But now it's too late to say anything, who could have anticipated that Ning Fan had such a terrifying cultivation level?

Landao Star, Landao Sect.

The Ancestor Landao's face was ashen. Just moments ago, the soul plate of the Fourth Elder sent to the Chaotic Demon Star shattered!

"Who dares to kill the elder of my Landao Sect!"

In his fury, the Ancestor Landao, with a mid-phase Shattered Thought cultivation, exuded an aura as vast as the sea, causing the entire starry sky to surge like azure waves.

"Could the perpetrator be Ning Fan? Unexpectedly, before I could curry favor with the Dark Clan, we lost an elder from within the sect, this account cannot be easily dismissed!"

"Hmph, this time, I will personally take action to capture that Ning Fan and offer him to the Dark Clan!"

The Ancestor Landao clasped his palm, with the Inlaid Star Compass in hand, transforming into a blue light, charging out from Landao Star.

Unfortunately, before he got far, a demonic roar traversed countless star domains, as if the might of heaven had descended, shockingly knocking him from the sky, plummeting towards Landao Star like a meteor, landing with a boom, creating a massive crater!

The torrential rain seemed to lock onto Landao Star, sweeping across it abruptly, with mortals on the star unharmed, yet seven thousand cultivators of the Landao Sect were all locked onto by that roar, spewing blood simultaneously, each suffering varying degrees of injuries!

If you oppose Ning Fan, be prepared to face death!

If you oppose Ning Fan, be prepared to face death!!!

"What... What divine skill is this! So distant, immensely distant! It's Ning Fan! What cultivation does that Ning Fan possess, to roar across billions of galaxies and reach here!"

Could it be... the Eternal Immortal Venerable!

An overwhelming sense of fear immediately rose in the heart of Ancestor Landao!

If Ning Fan were merely a junior, he would dare step on him to curry favor with the Dark Clan, but if it were the Eternal Immortal Venerable... even with nine lives, he wouldn't dare provoke an Eternal Immortal Venerable!

"Send someone immediately to the Chaotic Demon Star, offer half of our sect's accumulation, and apologize to the Rain Immortal Monarch! I hope... it's not too late..." Ancestor Landao said, pale-faced.

Talk of revenge is nonsense; it's better to focus on how to endure the wrath of the Rain Monarch... If a Venerable gets angry, the Landao Sect could be annihilated in an instant...

Grand Artifact Star, Grand Artifact Immortal Sect.

The Grand Artifact Ancestor, who was refining an Acquired Eight Nirvana Treasure, was stunned into unconsciousness by Ning Fan's roar, spitting blood, and was utterly defenseless with his half-step Fragmented Thought cultivation!

Dharma Soul Star, Dharma Soul Temple.

The Dharma Soul abbot delivering a sermon was destroyed half of his fa-body by Ning Fan's roar, his, too, was a half-step Fragmented Thought cultivation!

Wild Thunder Star, Wild Thunder Sword Sect.

Within this sect, the Wild Thunder Sword Fire accumulated over a million years was dispersed by Ning Fan's roar, extinguished amidst the boundless demonic rain. The Wild Thunder Ancestor, cultivating

within the sword fire, was reverse shocked into spitting blood, stricken with fear, unable to comprehend how, with his early-stage Shattered Thought cultivation, he was severely injured by Ning Fan's roar.

Eastern Divine Sect, Taixuan Sect, Demon River Valley... A total of fourteen sects were threatened by Ning Fan's roar on this day!

Aside from these fourteen sects, no one else was affected, with no innocent lives harmed.

Following the Flesh Mountain Cultivator on this day, a total of fourteen people, wanting to make a move on him, but it is not only these fourteen sects. Ning Fan believes that within Eastern Heaven, there must be other sects intending to curry favor with the Dark Clan, to step on him, just that they hadn't had the chance to take action yet.

After the roar, Ning Fan dispersed the Ice Rain Technique, sent a message with instructions to Xian Luoli and the others, then directly took out the Inlaid Star Compass to the Godly Void Pavilion, traversing the starry sky and leaving.

No matter how many are intent on stepping on him, he does not fear. Only one matter preoccupies him, which is the impending Dao extinction of Ancient Chaos.

That is his master, and as a disciple, how could he not be by his master's side as he approaches Dao extinction! He must go and see; otherwise, he cannot be at ease!

He would have to visit the Godly Void Pavilion eventually; now might as well set off!

Ning Fan did not conceal his aura, instead allowing his aura to soar openly through the starry sky. Should anyone wish to step on him en route, they may follow his aura, and regardless of who comes, they shall die!

"Golden Light Second Passing!"

In the starry sky, Ning Fan's transformation into golden light charged forward incessantly. Due to not restraining his aura, the imposing might of Vertical Golden Light was earth-shattering, frightening those who saw it.

Returning to Eastern Heaven through the Barbarian Flash Passage, Ning Fan had already absorbed the energy of the Through-Sky Stone, elevating the level of Vertical Golden Light beyond the second passing realm. The speed of Golden Light Vertical Second Passing surpassed that of an ordinary Second Calamity Immortal Sovereign!

"Hmm? It's the aura of Ning Fan!"

Amidst the starry sky, atop an abandoned Cultivation Star, a one-eyed giant suddenly opened his eyes, waving his hand to take out a clicking ink-colored compass.

He had created this locational compass specifically to curry favor with the Dark Clan, painstakingly obtaining a strand of Ning Fan's hair, placing it within the compass, allowing him to accurately pinpoint Ning Fan's location within its sensing range.

"Heh heh, I initially intended to make a trip to the Chaotic Demon Star, only to unexpectedly encounter Ning Fan on the way, three hundred and forty-five million miles south of the heaven's position..."

The one-eyed giant pinpointed Ning Fan's coordinates, and abruptly stood up, his figure swaying as he charged in that direction.

After just a few breaths, he saw Ning Fan transformed into golden light, charging head-on.

"It's Ning Fan! But why is his escape light so terrifying!"

The one-eyed giant was greatly startled, but thinking of the various benefits of courting the Dark Clan, he no longer hesitated. Facing the golden light, he directly shook himself into a colossal giant comparable to a Cultivation Star, pressing down his five fingers as if to capture Ning Fan and the surrounding starry sky together within his grasp.

The power of the giant's grasp was enough to crush stars, immediately causing countless abandoned Cultivation Stars to collapse under the strong force.

In mid-motion, Ning Fan's eyes flashed with cold light, instantly realizing the man's intentions, he said no more, directly summoning a purple light, slashing down at the giant.

With just one strike, the gigantic figure of the giant, comparable to a Cultivation Star, was directly severed in half by Ning Fan. His Spirit was also annihilated, and a rain of blood frantically descended across the entire starry sky, with Evil Qi soaring into the heavens!

Another streak of purple light slashed through, causing the giant's head to fly high, continuously shrinking, transforming to a normal size and being taken by Ning Fan.

"The first one!"

The head of the one-eyed man was pierced by Ning Fan with a line of the Rain Dao Principle, directly worn like a trophy, hanging in his hand. Without pausing even slightly, after killing the one-eyed man, Ning Fan put away the Memory Severing Dao Sword and continued advancing. His indifferent expression made it seem as if killing the Fragmented Thought Elder was just a trivial matter.

Piece by piece, starry skies were left behind by Ning Fan. Layer by layer of star mist was directly penetrated by him.

The abandoned cultivation stars blocking the way were also directly smashed by Ning Fan, his physical body smashing the Cultivation Star, showing how domineering Ning Fan's momentum was.

The old monsters who did not want to stir up trouble had long hidden away upon seeing Ning Fan's fearsome and intimidating aura, not daring to get in his way.

Those who wanted to curry favor with the Dark Clan, however, had not yet smelled the danger, each like moths attracted to a flame, continuously pursuing Ning Fan.

In the starry sky, a white-browed elder dragged along twelve Cultivation Stars with ropes, speeding crazily through the sky.

Being able to move Cultivation Stars demonstrated the elder's formidable skills, and the mid-phase Shattered Thought aura further spoke to the elder's strength, enough to make the starry sky tremble.

"No mistake! It's Ning Fan's aura! Heh, this child is indeed pitiful. Despite having a decent aptitude, he is ultimately just a junior. Without the protection of the master Ancient Chaos, he is destined to be hunted by every Old Monster of East Heaven. Who told you to offend the secret clans..."

The white-browed elder sneered as he advanced, but suddenly stopped, withdrawing his escape light, poised and ready in a certain direction in the starry sky.

It was close, Ning Fan's aura!

Far in the distance, as just a flash of golden light appeared, the white-browed elder immediately unleashed his magical skills, reaching toward the twelve Cultivation Stars behind him. Instantly, twelve star soul nets were pulled from the stars, casting toward the approaching direction of the golden light, seemingly wanting to ensnare the entire sky within.

"I treat the starry sky as my net, and you, little fish, cannot escape my grasp..."

Before the word "grasp" could be uttered, the white-browed elder's expression changed dramatically. He witnessed a streak of purple light pierce through the starry sky, and in the next moment, the twelve starry sky nets he had summoned were instantly slashed into countless fragments!

Before he could react, another purple light slashed through, directly splitting all twelve of the Cultivation Stars behind him, the sound echoing mightily throughout heaven and earth.

Then came a third purple light, straight toward the white-browed elder's Tian Ling, causing his Dead Soul to flare in panic, making him too terrified to continue capturing Ning Fan. Fear-stricken, he turned and fled!

What kind of purple light was that, with such terrifying power! Even at the Later Stage of Shattered Thought, facing that purple light meant certain death!

He didn't even have a clear sight of Ning Fan's shadow before sensing the inevitable threat of death. How could Ning Fan be so formidable!

Whoosh!

Before he could even flee, the white-browed elder's head soared high with an expression of terror, a Blood Arrow spraying from his neck.

His Spirit had just tried to escape the physical body when another purple light slashed through, cleaving his Spirit into two...

"The second one!"

Ning Fan once again claimed another head, his tone carrying a ferocity not seen in years, awakening the demonic nature within his blood once more.

Ancient Chaos was not dead; he was still here. Whoever insulted the lineage of Ancient Chaos would have to pay the price!

"The third one!"

A stick of incense later, Ning Fan killed the Tianmu Sect Ancestor at the edge of the Linhai Star Domain, mid-phase Shattered Thought cultivation.

"The fourth one!"

Another stick of incense later, Ning Fan killed the Daoist Elder of Eastern Sun in the Eastern Sun Star Domain, with an early-stage Shattered Thought cultivation.

The fifth person, the sixth person, the seventh person... As Ning Fan continued to slay those who blocked his path, the number of heads in his hand increased, totaling twenty-two!

Those who dared to block his path during his golden-light sprint were at least Fragmented Thought Elders, yet all were slain by him!

These heads, all belonging to Fragmented Thought Elders, still carried the overwhelming Evil Qi from their recent demise!

After consecutively killing twenty-two Fragmented Thought Elders, the path finally became peaceful, with no further obstructions.

In the Eastern Heaven Immortal Realm, the number of Fragmented Thought Elders could not exceed a thousand, and only a few came to oppress Ning Fan. After killing 22 people, very few remained.

Fragmented Thought Elders aren't mere cabbages; having so many killed by Ning Fan in just a day would, once word spread, surely send shockwaves throughout East Heaven, and those wishing to curry favor with the Dark Clan would have to weigh their own strength carefully.

What Ning Fan sought was intimidation, to deter those with nefarious intentions. He wanted to tell everyone that the inheritor of Ancient Chaos was not to be bullied; the name of Ancient Chaos was not to be insulted unless Ancient Chaos was dead, unless he, Ning Fan, was dead!

Several hours passed, and Ning Fan encountered no further hindrances. His speed was too fast, his Evil Qi too fierce, surprising countless Eastern Celestial Cultivators.

Many Eastern Old Monsters, seeing the twenty-two heads in line drawn by Dao lines behind Ning Fan, felt a chill down their spines. A few Fragmented Thought Elders contemplating attacking Ning Fan quietly retracted their murderous intent and retreated reluctantly after seeing those heads.

Terrifying, truly terrifying! Those 22 heads were all from Fragmented Thought Elders!

"Rain, Rain Immortal Monarch! There's no mistake! This person is indeed the Rain Immortal Monarch! Such terrifying Evil Qi!" An elder from the Fragmented Thought lineage watched in horror as the golden light swiftly passed by in the starry sky, hesitantly putting away a black Compass.

He had initially planned to trample over Ning Fan, to show goodwill to the Dark Clan, but after witnessing Ning Fan's terror, he discreetly changed his mind.

"Among those heads is the head of Profound Earth Old Monster! Isn't Profound Earth an elder at the Shattered Thought Peak? It's said he once survived under an Immortal Venerable's hand, yet he was killed by Rain Monarch!" One Fragmented Thought Elder, passing by Ning Fan's escape light, felt his Heart Spirit quake.

Could it be that Rain Monarch had already broken through to the Immortal Venerable Realm? Otherwise, how could he have killed Profound Earth Old Monster!

The disturbance caused by Ning Fan's return was rapidly spreading across the entire East Heaven. Yet Ning Fan cared little about any of this.

Boom!

After traveling one-third of the way to the star path of Godly Void Pavilion, a loud noise suddenly erupted from the starry sky ahead, followed by overwhelming black dark light surging endlessly from the void, instantaneously condensing into a massive palm, directly descending toward Ning Fan. Wherever the palm passed, the sky was rent, stars shattered!

The power of that palm was equivalent to an Immortal Venerable Strike of the Eternal Realm!

"Besides the Fragmented Thought Cultivators, there's also an Eternal Immortal Venerable blocking the way..."

For the first time, Ning Fan halted his escape light, not underestimating the newcomer, but instead pointing a finger toward the massive palm, causing a purple radiance to fiercely slash toward the shadow of the palm.

As the two collided, destructive collapse waves erupted crazily across the entire starry sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In just an instant, the purple light clashed with the palm shadow over ten thousand times. As the momentum of the clash reached its peak, the purple light was finally repelled, flying backward, while the starry sky palm shadow was also annihilated by the purple light, dispersing into countless streams of dark brilliance.

Amidst the scattered dark light, the figure of an elder with a large head and ears gradually became clear as he walked out from the collapsing waves, looking solemnly at Ning Fan, as well as the twenty-two human heads behind Ning Fan.

"I didn't expect that the Rain Immortal Monarch is not as weak as rumors suggest. Killing so many Thought-Shatterers and blocking one of my palms, you are indeed proud enough, but unfortunately, you have offended the Dark Clan, so don't blame this old man for being ruthless!"

The large-eared elder had no intention of wasting words with Ning Fan and made a move again, pressing on the starry sky. In an instant, the entire starry sky split in two, with countless stars appearing from the rift, numbering as many as three hundred thousand, densely spread across the sky, incredibly spectacular.

"Star technique..." Ning Fan's gaze slightly focused.

This large-eared elder had refined three hundred thousand Natal Stars, which could not only heal him but also seemed to hold the power to kill, very mysterious.

"Rest assured, I won't kill you, I'll just beat you half to death. After all, your master is not completely dead yet. Star-weaving Sword Formation, slash!"

The large-eared elder waved his hand again, and the three hundred thousand Natal Stars instantly transformed into three hundred thousand glowing sword lights, slashing towards Ning Fan from all directions, blocking all escape routes.

"Zero Tribulation Celestial Venerate is it, seems to be a newly ascended Immortal Venerable..." Ning Fan's expression remained calm, regarding the three hundred thousand sword lights as if they were nothing.

With his current strength, to deal with a newly ascended Immortal Venerable, even without using the Barbaric Wilderness Heavenly Dao Soul, was more than enough to win!

Burn!

Ning Fan opened his mouth and spat out a stream of black-red firelight, which instantly transformed into a boundless sea of fire, directly engulfing half of the starry sky and causing the surrounding temperature to rise abruptly.

The sound of wind and thunder stirred by the burning flames was deafening!

The three hundred thousand sword lights had not yet harmed Ning Fan and were instead swallowed by the boundless sea of fire, incinerating within it.

The large-eared elder's spell was broken, and his gaze slightly changed. If he was not mistaken, Ning Fan's demon fire had reached the level of Eleven-Flavor!

And for some reason, the fire's attack power far exceeded that of an ordinary Eleven-Flavor, comparable even to some Twelve-Flavor flames!

"People often say the Rain Lord excels at raining and clouding, who would have thought he also dabbles in fire. Just right, I also have some skill in playing with fire, let's see whose fire skill is better! Fire, come!"

The large-eared elder waved his big hand, and rolling silver flames flew out from his sleeve, turning into countless silver fire phoenixes, plunging directly into Ning Fan's sea of fire. His flame was evidently at the peak of Eleven-Flavor, just a hair's breadth from Twelve-Flavor!

This large-eared elder intended to duel with Ning Fan in flames, yet little did he know, his actions aroused the pride of Ning Fan's demon fire.

Ning Fan's demon fire, infused with the fire nature of the Calamity Beast's flame, also inherited its arrogance.

The Calamity Beast flame, unparalleled under the heavens, who dared contest with it amongst flames of the same rank, who was worthy to compete with it!

But as Ning Fan pointed a finger, the endless Calamity Beast flame transformed into fearsome Calamity Beasts, clashing fiercely with the innumerable silver fire phoenixes.

These silver phoenixes materialized by flames trembled in fear at the sight of the Calamity Beast coming, the sea of fire itself began to shiver.

After a brief skirmish, under the erosion of the Calamity Beast flame, they quickly fell apart, and in the blink of an eye, the entire sea of fire was devoured by the Calamity Beast flame!

Pfft!

The large-eared elder immediately spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his expression aghast!

In just one face-off, the flame he had painstakingly cultivated for years was simply devoured by Ning Fan's flame, without leaving a trace!

It wasn't defeated, it was directly swallowed, how could this be possible!

If it were merely defeated, the large-eared elder wouldn't have been shocked. He had never heard of such a thing happening where one Second-Step cultivator swallowed another's fire during a duel!

What kind of flame was this, so domineering, it stripped the large-eared elder of the right to wield fire in just one exchange!

Moreover, if the large-eared elder didn't notice it, Ning Fan's demon fire, after devouring his flame, actually slightly advanced in rank, edging a bit closer to the Twelve-Flavor level!

Devouring another's flame could directly lead to advancement!

"Not good, this kid's demon fire is too tricky to handle... forget it, risking death in return for the Dark Clan's favor is not worth it! Better to retreat!"

Though the large-eared elder hated Ning Fan for taking his flame, he feared Ning Fan's demon fire even more. In a spinning thought, he decided on a direction and directly withdrew from the battlefield.

"Thinking to leave now, isn't it too late!"

Ning Fan's eyes went cold. Regardless of this person being a newly ascended Immortal Venerable, even a First Calamity or Second Calamity Immortal Venerable, daring to tread on him must bear the cost!

Ning Fan stepped onto the starry sky, and the surging sea of fire transformed into a fierce, sinister gigantic beast, akin to the Calamity Beast.

He flickered, flew onto the back of the fire beast, activated his Divine Skills, and chased directly towards the large-eared elder.

"Humph! Arrogant brat! I fear you merely out of caution, do you think that means I'm afraid of you!"

The large-eared elder, as an Immortal Venerable, carried pride, felt both ashamed and angry at being chased by Ning Fan, and flipped his hand to produce an ancient black devil mark, casting it straight behind him.

The black devil mark ignited spontaneously upon rising, releasing strands of black smoke. The smoke wasn't much in quantity but swirling towards Ning Fan, it gave him a sense of danger.

In that faint moment, Ning Fan could actually observe the flow and movement of Darkness Law within that black smoke.

So that was it, this black smoke was a legal attack of the Darkness Law!

Ning Fan slightly sneered; the third Yin Yang he cultivated was exactly the Dark Yin Yang. With his strength comparable to an Immortal Venerable, leveraging the power of Dark Yin Yang, he could indeed exert a bit of the power of controlling positions!

Against an Immortal Emperor, Ning Fan wouldn't dare boast, but against a Zero Tribulation Celestial Venerate, he confidently grasped control over the opponent's Darkness Law.

The ability to master the power of other's divine law powers is what truly qualifies as Control Positions Power!

Being able to invoke the power of Control Positions emphasizes the strength of Chaos Ring Art's Twenty-Seven Yin Yang!

"Get lost!"

Ning Fan prompted the power of Dark Yin Yang, issuing a magic roar towards the black smoke rushing towards him, shaking the law.

That roar was too startling, faintly shifting the law of heaven and earth a bit.

Then something the large-eared elder had never foreseen happened. The black smoke that swooped towards Ning Fan unexpectedly lost control, turned around, and twisted back at him.

Caught off guard, half of the large-eared elder's body got caught up in the black smoke, where it spread, directly scattering blood and flesh exposing his bone, a sight too horrific!

"The power of controlling the Dark Law! How is this possible!"

The large-eared elder gasped, never expected that Ning Fan would possess such heaven-defying power as Control Positions Power.

You must know that even among Immortal Emperor-level powerhouses, few can comprehend the Palm Position Power, yet Ning Fan has achieved it!

The old man with big ears secretly allied with the Dark Clan, barely breaking through to the Eternal Immortal Venerable Realm with their aid. Although not a Dark Clan cultivator, most of his divine skills were related to darkness.

Ning Fan, with the Palm Position Power, could almost suppress all of his divine skills. How could he possibly contend with Ning Fan like this?

He could only flee!

Damned, damned! If he had known how formidable Ning Fan was, he wouldn't have come looking for trouble with Ning Fan.

It's too late to say anything now; escape first!

The old man with big ears fled while summoning a myriad of stars to heal his wounds with star techniques.

He bore three hundred thousand stars; the flesh devoured by the black smoke was rapidly regenerating, and his injuries were swiftly improving.

A cold gleam flashed in Ning Fan's eyes. Even though the old man was just a Zero Tribulation Celestial Venerate, if his injuries were truly healed, it would be difficult to kill him.

He pointed a finger forward, and a flash of purple light brought forth countless purple sword shadows, blocking the path of the old man.

Eager to escape for his life, the old man exploded with all his strength, rolling forward as black brilliance surged around him like a human cannonball, breaking through the sword shadows.

But ultimately, the sword shadows slowed him slightly, allowing Ning Fan to catch up.

"Swallow!"

Coldly, Ning Fan uttered the word, and the ferocious beast under his feet opened its mouth and swallowed the black cannonball whole.

Soon, screams of agony from the old man erupted from the belly of the beast.

A moment later, a loud bang echoed as a flaming hole burst open from the beast's belly, and the old man emerged from the belly like a charred figure, more enfeebled than ever.

So close! If he hadn't used his life-saving trump card at the last moment, he would have been incinerated by the beast's fire!

Yet even using his trump card left him enfeebled, with less than a 50% chance of escaping from Ning Fan's hands.

With no hope of escape, all the old man could do was plead!

"Rain Monarch! Hear me out! I regret it, truly regret it. Please consider how hard it is to cultivate and spare my life..."

Unfortunately, Ning Fan was already set on killing, and would not care for pleas. In a flicker, he was within ten feet of the old man, wielding his sword and stabbing straight into the old man's Dantian.

Had it been before, the old man could have countered this sword, but now, so enfeebled, he couldn't even dodge and was pierced and shredded through the Dantian, destroying his Spirit!

A newly ascended Immortal Venerable was slain by Ning Fan in the starry sky!

After killing the old man, Ning Fan did not decapitate him but directly strung his body along with the heads on the rain line.

After all, he was an Immortal Venerable. His body could be given to Earth Controlling Devil Star and Iron Crow for corpse possession, and decapitation would ruin the body's integrity.

Dragging 22 Fragmented Thought heads and one Immortal Venerable corpse, Ning Fan sped towards the Godly Void Pavilion.

He killed all along the way, all at the very peak of the Four Heavens, dyeing the starry sky with heavy Evil Qi, and the blood-stained path remained undepleted over the short time.

The starlight path he traveled, stained by the bloody light, became a blood path that scared other cultivators away as they fled at the sight!

Terrifying! Truly terrifying!

Were those hanging heads of Eternal Immortal Venerable corpses by the Rain Monarch?!

And many old monsters recognized the identity of that Eternal Immortal Venerable; the old man was none other than the newly emerged Immortal Venerable from Eastern Heaven—Deyun Ancestor!

Unbelievable, that Deyun Ancestor barely broke through to the Eternal Realm, and before enjoying the lofty status, he was slain by the Rain Monarch...

Rain Monarch killed even Deyun Ancestor. He must be of the Immortal Venerable level! A hundred years ago, Rain Monarch was just becoming renowned in Eastern Heaven, and in a hundred years, he achieved Immortal Venerable status! Truly unbelievable!

Ning Fan galloped all the way, and a day later, finally reached the Godly Void Pavilion in the Dongming Star Domain.

As soon as he set foot on Dongming Star Domain, countless cultivators gathered around, looking at Ning Fan with deep reverence.

They had already heard that Rain Immortal Monarch Ning Fan was coming to the Godly Void Pavilion. They came to greet Ning Fan without malice!

Revisiting Dongming Star Domain, being specially greeted, was indeed different from before for Ning Fan.

"I am Cloud Thunder, instructed by the Shenhao Twin Emperors, to greet the Rain Monarch and invite you to the Divine Tomb. Haha, after a hundred years apart, your demeanor seems even more remarkable than back then."

Among the crowd, a silver-robed old man slowly stepped out, surrounded by lightning, cupping his hands politely towards Ning Fan.

This silver-robed old man's title was Cloud Thunder, possessing the cultivation of the Second Calamity of the Eternals.

When Ning Fan entered the Mist Sea back then, he met him once, not knowing Ning Fan's identity, but now he knows.

Cloud Thunder Celestial Venerate discreetly glanced at Ning Fan and at the Immortal Venerable's corpse behind him, gasping involuntarily.

He possessed the Second Calamity of the Eternals cultivation, yet even for him, defeating a newly ascended Immortal Venerable was easy, but killing was extremely difficult.

Ning Fan's ability to kill Deyun Ancestor—a force not to be underestimated!

With this in mind, Cloud Thunder Celestial Venerate's attitude grew more courteous.

"Cloud Thunder Celestial Venerate, is it..."

Ning Fan paused, recalling this individual.

When he entered the lowest layer of the Mist Sea and cultivated the Spirit Wheel within the Ancestral Demon's abode, this Cloud Thunder Celestial Venerate was secluded on the eighth layer of the Mist Sea, exchanging a few polite words with Ning Fan.

Back then, Ning Fan had to conceal his cultivation to converse as an equal with Cloud Thunder. Now, he indeed possesses the capital for equal dialogue with Cloud Thunder.

"It's been many years. Your aura seems to have improved significantly since then."

In a courteous tone, Cloud Thunder spoke, and Ning Fan naturally wouldn't be arrogant. Gripping the rain line, he saluted towards Cloud Thunder in return.

He called him 'Daoist' with a voice full of confidence.

Chapter 958: The Palm from Ten Years Ago

Besides Cloud Thunder Celestial Venerate, many people here are acquaintances of Ning Fan.

Bone Immortal Lord Jun Changdong, Moon Immortal Monarch Cold Moon, Slaying Immortal Monarch Fellow Daoist Xu...

A hundred years ago, these outstanding talents dared to compete with Ning Fan. A hundred years later, they could only stand aside like juniors, respectfully listening to Ning Fan's conversation with Cloud Thunder without the qualification to interrupt.

In a hundred years, their cultivation hasn't advanced much, while Ning Fan has become a timeless strong person, able to shatter thoughts, kill Immortal Sovereigns, shake the Eastern Heaven, and have the Godly Void Pavilion come out to welcome him!

In comparison, Jun Changdong and the others inevitably had complicated expressions, fearing that they could not catch up with Ning Fan in this lifetime.

The once peerless talents now need to look up to him, and perhaps in the future, they'd rarely intersect.

"Haha, it's been a hundred years, does Senior Ning still remember the promise with my Luo Family?"

On the side, an amiable old man suddenly stepped out from the group, respectfully cupping his fists towards Ning Fan, opening his mouth to ask. This was the Ninth Elder of the Godly Void Pavilion, Luo Family Patriarch Luo Shix.

A hundred years ago, Luo Shix was still in a position where Ning Fan had to look up. A hundred years later, Luo Shix had to reverse position, addressing Ning Fan as senior...

Luo Shix was outwardly respectful, but internally full of emotion. Speaking of which, the Luo family had been searching for Ning Fan for many years. The War King's body was gradually weakening, almost reaching its limit. If Ning Fan didn't return soon or couldn't complete the War God Art's Fourth Transformation upon his return, then, in a few years, the War King might not escape death...

Over the years, the Luo family couldn't find Ning Fan, making Luo Shix increasingly desperate about reviving the War King.

Luo Shix knew Ning Fan was a person of his word. If he could complete the Fourth Transformation of the War Art, he would definitely return to save the War King. The reason Ning Fan was hard to find was most likely because he couldn't complete the Fourth Transformation, which is why he hadn't appeared.

After all, besides War King Luo Hou, no one in the Luo family had ever completed the Fourth Transformation of the War Art, so it wasn't surprising that Ning Fan couldn't either, right?

When the Luo family was almost sure that the War King couldn't be saved, Ning Fan, who had disappeared for a hundred years, appeared unexpectedly, and in a manner so powerful and imposing, appearing before the eyes of the Eastern Heaven cultivators!

Eternal Immortal Sovereign! Undoubtedly, facing Ning Fan at such a close range, Luo Shix felt as if facing the might of heaven, his heart couldn't stop pounding, a feeling only appearing when confronting a timeless Immortal Sovereign!

After a hundred years, Ning Fan had become an eternal Immortal Sovereign!

Luo Shix was smiling on the surface, but his heart was already shocked countless times. Although he had received messages long ago, it wasn't until this moment that he truly believed in this fact.

shattered thoughts, 1 Immortal Sovereign's body! Ning Fan was not only a timeless Immortal Sovereign but likely a very powerful one, otherwise how could he kill an Immortal Sovereign!

Despite his shock, Luo Shix dared not put on airs, and respectfully addressed Ning Fan as senior.

"Ninth Elder, fret not. The promise Ning Fan made to the Luo family will surely be fulfilled!"

Ning Fan responded politely to Luo Shix.

With his strength, there was no need to be courteous towards someone of the Shattered Thought early stage, but the Luo family had been kind to him, so he wouldn't be rude to Luo Shix.

Luo Shix's clouded old eyes suddenly brightened. Ning Fan's tone seemed confident about saving the War King, suggesting he might have completed the Fourth Transformation of the War God Art!

His once hopeless heart suddenly rejoiced beyond measure, as it seemed the War King could be saved!

Yet Luo Shix also heard that Ning Fan rushed to the Godly Void Pavilion due to hearing about the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor nearing his end, eager to visit the Divine Tomb and see his mentor once more.

Currently, the Shenhao Twin Emperors were also within the Divine Tomb, waiting to meet Ning Fan, so Luo Shix didn't find it suitable to ask Ning Fan to immediately visit the Luo family to save the War King.

Considering this, Luo Shix didn't say more than necessary, but with a solemn expression, cupped his fists towards Ning Fan and returned to the group.

"Once affairs here are settled, the Luo family awaits Senior's arrival!"

"Rest assured."

Luo Shix's respectful attitude caused Ning Fan to have a sense of nostalgia. The former Senior Luo now considering himself a junior was somewhat poignant.

Speaking of which, why hadn't he seen Aci... given her nature, knowing he was arriving at the Godly Void Pavilion, it was unlikely she wouldn't show up.

Ning Fan casually asked Cloud Thunder Venerate beside him and learned from Cloud Thunder's mouth that the little demoness was currently in the Divine Tomb, so he didn't ask further.

"Haha, the purpose of Ning Daoist's visit is understood by us, so shall we proceed to the Divine Tomb?" Cloud Thunder Venerate said as he saw Ning Fan and Luo Shix had finished their conversation.

"I appreciate Daoist's guidance."

Ning Fan received the Immortal Sovereign's body behind him, casually slashed his sword marks with a purple light, destroying those shattered thought heads, a seemingly casual action, yet it made many Second Step ancient freaks' scalps tingle.

Ning Fan naturally didn't concern himself with others' feelings; instead, he frowned, gazing upon the starry sky of the Dongming Star Domain.

With his perception after mastering Rain Yin Yang, even without performing the Rain Technique, he could faintly sense powerful auras within the Dongming Star Domain.

After the end of the Senluo chaos, there weren't many eternal old freaks left in the Godly Void Pavilion; within the Dongming Star Domain, other than Cloud Thunder, there were nine auras, with realms reaching the timeless level.

These included the aura of Divine Void Quasi-Saint Xiang Mingzi, the aura of the Shenxu Immortal Emperor, and even included the aura of Plague King Lü Wen...

What made Ning Fan feel heavy was the aura of these ancient strong entities, which seemed more or less weak, as if they were all injured...

"You can all retreat; I will personally escort the Rain Monarch to the Divine Tomb."

Cloud Thunder Immortal Venerable dismissed the welcoming team, taking Ning Fan alone directly towards the Divine Tomb.

Both were beings with great divine skills, and with their speed, it only took them a few dozen breaths to reach the Divine Tomb.

Upon entering the first layer of the Divine Tomb, Ning Fan's gaze immediately sharpened, seemingly in disbelief.

The once bustling first layer of the Divine Tomb had now become a wasteland. Tomb Palaces of the Earth Tombs and Heavenly Tombs had collapsed into the ruins, and the entire crust had shattered into countless pieces.

There were still a few disciples of the Godly Void Pavilion stationed here, yet they were not cultivating but desperately setting up formations, trying to repair the broken Tomb Palaces.

What exactly happened within the Divine Tomb to turn the first layer into ruins?

How does this scene relate to the rumors of Ancient Chaos approaching path extinction?

Ning Fan's heart was filled with countless questions, vaguely feeling that the matter of his master's imminent path extinction wasn't as simple as it appeared.

He looked towards Cloud Thunder as if seeking answers, but Cloud Thunder simply smiled bitterly.

"Don't ask me, Daoist. I don't quite understand the changes that occurred within the Divine Tomb. Ten years ago, an anomalous red sun shining over the sea appeared in the Eastern Heaven, and the radical change in the Divine Tomb occurred on that day. Numerous strong beings, including Ancestor Xiang Mingzi, entered the Divine Tomb to investigate, yet all ended up severely injured, and the Divine Tomb was mostly destroyed. At that time, I was executing a task off the main star and thus did not get injured, becoming the only unscathed Eternal Level cultivator in the Godly Void Pavilion today."

Ten years ago, the Eastern Heaven's red sun over the sea...all the Eternal Old Freaks, including Xiang Mingzi, were severely injured...the Divine Tomb turned into ruins...

Ning Fan's gaze grew even heavier.

The intelligence gathered by Zhao Youcai and others recorded the red sun over the sea in the Eastern Heaven ten years ago. However, it only mentioned the disappearance of 4000 cultivation star infants in the Eastern Heaven during that event, without mentioning such a drastic incident!

The transformation in the Divine Tomb didn't spread in the Eastern Heaven; was it suppressed by the Godly Void Pavilion?

"If you have any questions, Daoist, you will get your answers after meeting the Twin Emperors."

Cloud Thunder led Ning Fan onward to the lower layers, and the Godly Void Pavilion cultivators guarding the Divine Tomb naturally dared not obstruct upon seeing Cloud Thunder Immortal Venerable arriving.

The second layer was also in a state of ruin.

The third layer was similarly devastated.

As they progressed to the sixth layer, Ning Fan reached the portal to the seventh layer, feeling the overwhelming demonic qi emanating from within, startling him instantly.

"Such potent demonic qi! What in the world happened within the Divine Tomb?" Ning Fan's gaze slightly tensed up. When he entered the Divine Tomb back then, the demonic qi wasn't so intense!

With his current power, he could vaguely feel a sense of oppression from the demonic qi.

If they descended further, the demonic qi would likely grow heavier!

"Be cautious, Daoist; the demonic qi below is intense. The Twin Emperors and numerous strong beings are currently on the eighth layer; you will meet them upon descending."

Cloud Thunder Immortal Venerable and Ning Fan continued their descent into the seventh layer, only to face an even more shocking scene.

The collapse on the seventh layer was more severe than the previous six layers! On the entire continent, all the Tomb Palaces had crumbled, and the dead spirits once residing on the seventh layer had perished completely, not a single one could be found!

The rampant, ferocious demonic qi surged throughout the heavens and earth, forming black storms. At the core of numerous storms, where the continental plate broke apart the worst, lay an immense black handprint, thousands of zhang across, firmly imprinted onto the ground.

That handprint seemed to be the very culprit of the seventh layer's collapse and the annihilation of the dead spirits!

Words could not describe the terrifying might of that hand, giving off a faint, chilling sense of fear, a feeling that even Cloud Thunder Immortal Venerable dared not look at the handprint for too long, as if prolonged gazing would lead to being engulfed by the demonic nature within!

"Who destroyed the seventh layer of the Divine Tomb with a single palm!" Ning Fan's expression was more serious than ever.

"I don't know. Daoist, you must not approach that handprint; despite ten years having passed, the handprint still faintly exudes the might of an Ancient Great Demon level. Unless you're an Ancient Demon, it's difficult to withstand this level of demonic qi..." Cloud Thunder Immortal Venerable had just given a warning when he saw Ning Fan flying directly towards the core of the handprint, becoming anxious instantly.

Ten years ago, when the upheaval in the Divine Tomb occurred, the Shenhao Twin Emperors and their people were investigating the seventh layer, only to be thwarted by a mysterious figure's palm strike, causing the entire Divine Tomb to collapse in chaos!

Though the might of that ten-year-old palm strike had long dissipated, the demonic power within was still overwhelming. Unless one possessed profound Immortal King cultivation, approaching the handprint carelessly would lead to severe injuries.

Cloud Thunder Immortal Venerable himself dared not approach the handprint and did not believe Ning Fan possessed the strength to do so.

Yet, a shocking development unfolded: Ning Fan remained unharmed, gradually approaching the center of the handprint!

"This child..." Cloud Thunder Immortal Venerable took a deep breath, finally realizing that he might still have underestimated Ning Fan.

The palmprint, left by some mysterious strong being ten years prior, was incredibly powerful, exerting a sense of invincibility and overwhelming coercion! The closer Ning Fan approached the center of the palmprint, the more shocked he became. The palpable demonic qi made contact with his skin, causing it to sting sharply.

It's important to note, Ning Fan was an Ancient Demon, having reached the Seventh Nirvana, and could typically battle Shedding Void Stage Late Stage by his Ancient Demon cultivation alone, yet he couldn't withstand the demonic qi of this single hand!

"Ancient Great Demon!"

Ning Fan took a deep breath, and after a long time, uttered these four words.

To earn such a title, one must at least be like Yin Mo or the Eye Orb Monster, capable of sweeping through the Era of Decline as a Quasi-Saint Immortal Emperor!

The one who left this handprint is definitely an Ancient Great Demon, otherwise, there couldn't be such terrifying demonic qi!

But how is this possible! The four heavens and nine worlds of the human tribes are one thing, but even with ten great secret clans as their foundation, perhaps there are figures of Ancient Great Cultivation levels.

The demon race, apart from the Spirit King Palace and the True Spirit Race, seems to have a Land of Slumber where Ancient Great Demons might still be asleep.

Only among the demons is it impossible to produce figures of Ancient Great Demon level!

The current Ning Fan is quite knowledgeable about ancient history. Back when the Love Wielding Immortal Emperor invaded the Dreamland Realm, in that battle, the demons' land was divided into nine, forming nine Devil Pools, and the nine magic ancestors were suppressed, causing the demons to lose their 'blood', making it difficult to birth ancestor-level demons, and greatly reducing the chances of birthing Immortal Emperor-level demons.

Over time, Immortal Emperors among the demons became fewer and fewer, unable to compete with the demon race and human tribes, ultimately sealing the Ancient Demon Abyss completely, isolating themselves from the outside world.

The demons have clearly declined to the point where it's difficult to produce Immortal Emperors. How could there still be an Ancient Great Demon in the world!

Could it be that some of the top-ranking magic ancestors have escaped the suppression? This was the first possibility Ning Fan thought of.

Upon further reflection, the Demon Well at the bottom of the Divine Tomb seemed connected to the suppression place of Moro the Great Emperor. Could it be that a magic ancestor has escaped and caused trouble in the Divine Tomb?

With Ning Fan's cultivation, he couldn't withstand the demonic qi within the handprint for long and had to quickly retreat to the side of Cloud Thunder.

"Daoist's divine skills are impressive, to be able to approach the handprint like this. After the Senluo Calamity, our Godly Void Pavilion suffered heavy losses, with only Xuanbei and Lü Wen remaining as Immortal Kings. Below the Immortal Emperor, only they could get so close to the handprint. Daoist managed this; Cloud Thunder is impressed! Would Daoist be interested in joining our Godly Void Pavilion as a Guest Elder..."

Seeing Ning Fan's powerful divine skills, Cloud Thunder Celestial Venerate was inclined to recruit a powerful Immortal Venerable for the Godly Void Pavilion.

Ning Fan smiled bitterly. He only approached the handprint by taking advantage of the Ancient Demon Corpse leaving; if he relied on his own abilities, even with Calamity Blood Cultivation, he couldn't approach.

"Could we discuss this later? I'd like to enter the lower level first to see my master."

Ning Fan's heart was filled with bitterness, feeling that he had somehow harmed Ancient Chaos, implicating him in nearing the end of his Dao.

He had asked Ancient Chaos to guard the Demon Well, and if Moro the Great Emperor sent someone through the Demon Well, he would slay them. He was unsure if Ancient Chaos nearing the end of his Dao was related to this... The handprint, the mysterious Ancient Great Demon, caused countless speculations in Ning Fan's mind, yet he couldn't find answers.

Seeing Ning Fan temporarily uninterested in joining the Godly Void Pavilion, Cloud Thunder did not insist and continued leading Ning Fan to the eighth layer.

The dead spirits in the eighth layer were similarly cleaned up, with a towering handprint at the center of the continent in the eighth layer, causing the entire continent to collapse. That handprint seemed to penetrate directly from the seventh layer, as its power was slightly weaker than the handprint on the seventh layer, yet still formidable.

On the boundary of the handprint was the portal to the ninth layer, where strong figures were sitting outside, exerting their full strength to suppress the demonic qi continuously overflowing from the portal.

There was Shengkong the Great Emperor, Emperor Xu Kong, Xuanbei Immortal King, and some other Immortal Venerables, everyone carrying injuries yet still striving to suppress the portal.

Lü Wen was not present...

Seeing Ning Fan arrive, everyone's gaze shifted, their spirit sense scanning Ning Fan, revealing expressions of shock to varying degrees.

The most shocked were the Shenhao Twin Emperors, especially Shengkong the Great Emperor, who had some grudge with Ning Fan. Even his Immortal Emperor's mind could not conceal his surprise.

Indeed, it was Ning Fan! Only a hundred years past, and this young lad had truly reached this level, possessing an Eternal Level cultivation!

The Eternity Realm is divided into nine tribulations; below three tribulations is the Immortal Venerable, below six tribulations is the Immortal King. Generally speaking, Immortal Venerable, Immortal King, and Immortal Emperor belong to the same great realm, all referred to as Daoist friends, even when facing some Quasi-Saints. Only in the presence of Ancient Great Cultivators would an Eternal Level powerhouse lower their head and call them Senior.

The current Ning Fan, with his Eternal Level strength, even as merely an Immortal Venerable, deserves to be considered a peer by Shengkong the Great Emperor and be valued!

A junior from a hundred years ago, now a Daoist friend after a hundred years... Shengkong the Great Emperor felt complex emotions, also a trace of apprehension over Ning Fan's rapid cultivation progression.

In just a hundred years, this lad has reached this point; given another hundred or thousand years, how far might he go!

Such cultivation aptitude could probably only be matched by those youthful Ancient Great Cultivators! Could this lad truly possess the potential to become an Ancient Great Cultivator!

"Cloud Thunder greets the Twin Emperors, greets all Daoist friends!"

"Ning Fan greets the Twin Emperors, greets all Daoist friends!"

Ning Fan followed behind Cloud Thunder, slightly cupping his fist in salute to everyone present. These Immortal Venerables dared not act arrogantly and rose to return the courtesy. Even Xuanbei Immortal King did not slack and courteously saluted Ning Fan.

Only Shengkong and Emperor Xu Kong did not rise, nor did they return the salute to Ning Fan.

Emperor Xu Kong merely squinted his eyes, scrutinizing Ning Fan. Shengkong the Great Emperor, however, directly darkened his expression, suddenly snorted, causing countless golden lights to surge in the sky, transforming into a thousand-zhang golden finger that pressed directly upon Ning Fan's Tian Ling.

"Withstand this finger, prove your strength, then you shall have the qualification to be called a Daoist friend!"

Shengkong the Great Emperor's finger did not use full force; it was only equivalent to a strike from a newly ascended Immortal Venerable.

Just like Emperor Xu Kong, he still found it hard to believe Ning Fan's strength; having reached the Immortal Venerable realm in just a century was indeed alarming, and he needed to test it personally to be convinced.

Ning Fan looked at this move unemotionally.

He could see that Emperor Shen Kong's move was merely a probe, with no malice intended. It should be said that Emperor Shen Kong had been intimidated by the name of Ancient Chaos a hundred years ago and dared not act against its inheritor even before the complete fall of Ancient Chaos.

A junior from a century ago, who now needed to be addressed as a Daoist friend – naturally, the identity of the Shen Hao Twin Emperors was hard to balance with this.

If Ning Fan could not prove his strength, the Shen Hao Twin Emperors would never lower themselves to accept his title as Daoist friend.

With one motion from Shen Kong, the whole world changed color; all the old monsters here perked up, eager to see how Ning Fan would respond to this move.

The scene from a century ago replayed in Ning Fan's mind. Back then, he had to rely on the prestige of Ancient Chaos to intimidate Emperor Shen Kong.

But now, if it's just the probing move of Emperor Shen Kong, he can manage it all on his own!

He did not retreat but instead directly slashed out a purple light toward the giant golden finger descending from the sky.

With one slash, the purple and gold energies clashed in the air, creating countless airwaves. After the clash, they both dissipated simultaneously.

The precision with which Ning Fan wielded his sword was startlingly accurate, neither half a point stronger nor weaker than Emperor Shen Kong's move!

The old monsters in the crowd immediately focused their gazes seriously.

Being able to handle it with such ease clearly shows Ning Fan's strength surpasses that of a newly ascended Immortal Venerable.

"Eternal First Calamity!" Each old monster looked shocked. To reach the Immortal Venerable realm in a century is already rare, yet surpassing that level to become a First Calamity Immortal Sovereign – this child's cultivation speed is simply defying the heavens!

Countless ancient Immortal Venerables have spent hundreds of millions of years to barely break through the First Calamity level, yet Ning Fan reached this stage in a century.

If another hundred or thousand years pass, how far can this child go? Who can predict!

"A hundred years ago, I underestimated this child... Unexpected that this old man's vision faltered this time."

Emperor Xu Kong was the first to stand up, cupping his fists slightly toward Ning Fan, as a gesture of returning Ning Fan's salute, acknowledging Ning Fan's identity as a Daoist friend.

Emperor Shen Kong remained silent for a moment before finally sighing, standing up and cupping his fists to Ning Fan.

Though unwilling, he had to admit that the current Ning Fan deserves to be seen as an equal.

"I wish to enter the ninth layer to meet my master. Would the Twin Emperors consider accommodating me by opening the portal for entry?"

Ning Fan said solemnly to the Shen Hao Twin Emperors.

He wanted very much to converse with everyone, to inquire about what truly happened at the Divine Tomb ten years ago, but he was more concerned about the current situation of Ancient Chaos.

If he could not witness personally that Ancient Chaos is alright, he would not be at ease!

"You wish to enter the ninth layer? That might be difficult," Emperor Xu Kong frowned slightly.

The ninth layer is filled with dense demonic energy, so much so that even with his cultivation at the level of Eight Tribulations Celestial Emperor, entering would be challenging.

Though Ning Fan has become an Immortal Venerable, attempting to enter the ninth layer would be extremely dangerous.

"Unless you have a Quasi-Saint protector, with your current cultivation level, you can't enter the ninth layer!" Emperor Shen Kong spoke even more bluntly.

Although he acknowledged Ning Fan's strength, he still harbored reservations toward Ning Fan, thus speaking frankly.

Ning Fan frowned slightly, gazing at the portal incessantly leaking demonic energy, remaining noncommittal.

He could sense that the demonic energy in the ninth layer would surpass that at the center of the hand seal, even for him as an Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor, enduring such demonic energy would be tough.

Yet, nevertheless, he must enter the ninth layer to see for himself. If he were not stubborn, he would not be Ning Fan.

"Daoist friend might as well stay here, awaiting the return of the Ancestor. By then, with the Ancestor as a protector, Daoist friend can naturally enter the ninth layer to meet the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor. Meanwhile, it may be better to sit down and talk with us, as I'm sure Daoist friend has many unresolved questions about the change at the Divine Tomb ten years ago needing answers," Emperor Xu Kong spoke again, tone considerably more courteous than Emperor Shen Kong. The Ancestor he mentioned is naturally his master, the only Quasi-Saint in the Godly Void Pavilion, Xiang Mingzi.

Just as Emperor Xu Kong finished speaking, a voice suddenly transmitted from within the portal.

"No problem, let him come in. With me here, the demonic energy of the ninth layer won't harm him. What he wishes to know can also be told by me!"

This voice was very familiar, undoubtedly Xiang Mingzi, although his aura was remarkably unstable, seeming gravely injured.

"Come, come and see your master; he's nearing the end of the path and very much wishes to meet you," Xiang Mingzi lamented.

Even with his First Order Quasi-Saint cultivation, despite all the spiritual medicines of the Godly Void Pavilion, he could not save the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor. Ancient Chaos's end seems truly near...

Chapter 959: The Disciple Returns

As Xiang Mingzi's message fell, a vast mana suddenly emanated from the other end of the teleportation portal, causing the demonic energy within the gateway to violently oscillate, as if torn apart by invisible hands, splitting apart like a tidal wave, revealing a narrow passage that only one person could pass through.

The ninth layer of the Divine Tomb is too overwhelming with demonic energy, even the Godly Void Pavilion's Twin Emperors can only enter alone at most; opening a path amid the demonic energy is nearly impossible.

Only Xiang Mingzi in the Godly Void Pavilion, with a First Order Quasi-Saint cultivation, can achieve this feat. Yet, even for Xiang Mingzi, accomplishing this was not easy.

Upon hearing the ancestor's words, nobody stopped Ning Fan from entering the ninth layer anymore. The group of powerful beings sat down again, arranging seals upon the teleportation portal, attempting to seal the leak of demonic energy from within the gateway.

Ning Fan entered the portal with a heavy heart. He could discern the helplessness in Xiang Mingzi's words. The tone was as if, with Xiang Mingzi's First Order Quasi-Saint cultivation coupled with the Godly Void Pavilion's eternal accumulation, they still couldn't save the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor...

Just how dire is the situation of the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor...

Roar!

Roar!!

ROAR!!!

As soon as he stepped into the ninth layer, deafening demonic roars came one after another, pounding fiercely towards Ning Fan.

Caught off guard, Ning Fan felt a piercing pain in his ears, bleeding black blood, almost losing consciousness under the assault of the continuous demonic roars.

Such powerful demonic roars! Who could possibly produce such terrifying demonic roars!

It wasn't a freshly emitted howl, but an echo that had resonated within the ninth layer for ten years, yet still hadn't faded!

"Be cautious, young friend. This is a roar left by that demon a decade ago. With your current cultivation, you must not listen to this demonic sound, or your divine sense will suffer severe damage!"

Within the demonic passage, a blind grey-robed elder suddenly appeared before Ning Fan, swiftly flicking his sleeve. As if his sleeve contained the heavenly path, the entire echo within the realm was swept away like dust, no longer able to draw near Ning Fan.

Seeing the grey-robed elder appear, Ning Fan dared not act presumptuously, immediately bowing to the elder, "Junior Ning Fan, pays respect to Senior Xiang."

In his heart, he was shocked by Xiang Mingzi's words.

The echoing demonic roars here have persisted for ten years and can still cause harm with a single roar; the cultivation of the ancient great demon who left them must truly be earth-shattering!

"No need for excessive courtesy, young friend. I shall now take you to see your master one last time."

One last time! What does this mean!

Ning Fan's heart was struck as if by a jade, his expression changed; could the end for the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor truly be near, with no escape from obliteration?

A decade ago, what upheaval occurred in the Divine Tomb! Could that ancient great demon who came to the Divine Tomb be the culprit for the Ancient Chaos's impending oblivion?

Who is that demon...

As if seeing the confusion in Ning Fan's heart, Xiang Mingzi led Ning Fan, advancing towards the direction of the Chaotic Ancient Tomb Palace on the ninth layer, while briefly narrating the events from ten years ago.

Ten years ago, the Eastern Heaven saw the phenomenon of a red sun shining over the sea, covering a vast area, sparking panic among the cultivators at the time.

Fortunately, the phenomenon soon vanished; on that day, only 4,000 Cultivation Stars encountered the mysterious disappearance of infants, which did not trigger further incidents. To cultivators, the death of some mortal infants is not considered a significant matter. Thus, few paid attention to the phenomenon.

Few knew that on the day of the red sun over the sea a decade ago, an ancient great demon arrived at the Divine Tomb!

That great demon seemed to have descended into the Divine Tomb out of thin air, directly appearing on the seventh layer, causing intense tremors within the Divine Tomb. The Godly Void Pavilion's Twin Emperors immediately led people to investigate the tomb, but the countless powerful beings in the party couldn't withstand even a single blow from that great demon, defeated in one strike!

The reclusive Quasi-Saint Xiang Mingzi couldn't sit idly by, he personally entered the Divine Tomb, yet also fell to that great demon, unable to withstand even one strike!

The dead spirits in the last three layers of the Divine Tomb were completely devoured by the great demon, and then he proceeded directly to the Chaotic Ancient Tomb Palace, issuing a challenge to the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor.

Even Xiang Mingzi wasn't aware of the ancient great demon's purpose in challenging the Ancient Chaos; he only knew that the battle was too terrifying, beyond his Quasi-Saint cultivation to intervene, only able to sense it from a distance on the eighth layer.

The battle ended with the ancient great demon's defeat, but the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor also nearly faced obliteration due to excessive force exertion.

If not for Xiang Mingzi extracting the Godly Void Pavilion's eternal treasures to rescue him, the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor absolutely couldn't have lasted until today; perhaps he would have been obliterated a decade ago...

"I expended all of the pavilion's Innate Spiritual Medicine and even used the three Origin Qi I collected in this lifetime just to barely seal the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor's dao soul from being extinguished. Yet, ten years have passed, and his dao soul has weakened to an extreme; even with more heavenly treasures, it can't reverse the fate of the Emperor. Throughout the ten years, the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor remained in slumber, but upon your entering the Divine Tomb, he forced himself to awaken, likely wanting to see you once more..."

Xiang Mingzi sighed deeply. The Shenxu Progenitor left a dying command that if Chaos approached obliteration, even if it exhausted all of Godly Void Pavilion's legacy, they must rescue him. He indeed fulfilled the ancestor's command, regrettably, unable to save Chaos...

"As for the identity of that ancient great demon, I am unaware, but I have some speculations. That great demon bore fire as wings and bats as demon marks, somewhat resembling the Fire Wing Clan of the devil race in ancient times. I lack knowledge about that devil race, unable to discern much further. Additionally, that ancient great demon seemed to have a Purple Seal Demon Stone set on his forehead... but how could that be possible, weren't all those ancient great demons killed in battle... could it be the missing ones..."

Speaking of this, Xiang Mingzi's expression grew unprecedentedly solemn, yet had a hint of uncertainty.

Ning Fan was bewildered, he was unaware of what the Fire Wing Clan was, nor what a Demon-Sealing Stone was.

"What is a Demon-Sealing Stone?" Ning Fan asked.

"Oh? Hasn't the young friend heard of a Demon-Sealing Stone?" Xiang Mingzi was slightly surprised, then smiled, "Indeed, young friend is highly talented, but has cultivated for a short time, lacking knowledge of these ancient secrets is normal. You should be aware that the four heavens and nine worlds where we reside is a realm of dreams, correct?"

"I know."

Upon reaching the layer of Eternal Immortal Venerable, one would know something about the origin of the realm of dreams, and seeing Ning Fan nod, Xiang Mingzi continued without minding,

"You should be aware of the outer realm invasion and the collapse of the Heavenly Court, right?"

"I've heard a few things."

"It is said that upon the collapse of the Purple Dou Immortal Domain, the Purple Dou Immortal Sovereign exerted the final bit of power to seal the remaining Purple Astral Immortal Cultivators within a certain realm of dreams, isolating them from the Real Realms; also leaving behind nine stone doors to enter the Sky Desolate Ancient Realm and reach the Real Realms. We, are the cultivators within that realm of dreams."

"The history of this realm of dreams is long-established, initially opened when the Purple Dou Immortal Sovereign attained the path; at first, the most powerful force within the realm of dreams was the ancient Heavenly Court, governed by the Heavenly Emperor. Later, when the remaining Purple Astral Immortal Cultivators entered the realm of dreams, the most powerful forces of the ancient Heavenly Court increased to four — the ancient Heavenly Court, Demon Mansion, Ten Great Guardian Clans, and the Demon-Sealing Peak."

Ning Fan's gaze focused, he heard such ancient secrets for the first time.

The titles of Demon Mansion and Ten Great Guardian Clans were first heard by him, but he was familiar with the names of the ancient Heavenly Court and Demon-Sealing Peak.

The ancient Heavenly Court was the power led by Mu Weiliang's father, and the Demon-Sealing Peak was established by Great Emperor Mo Zhong. The Demon-Sealing Peak is a sacred place for demons, Ning Fan once descended upon the Demon-Sealing Peak, awakening ancient demon bloodline there.

"Initially, the realm of dreams was still led by the ancient Heavenly Court, but later, the domain's situation drastically changed. First, the demon race was invaded by mysterious forces, fragmented into the Land of the Awakened and the Land of Dreams, with the entire Demon Mansion being sealed within the Land of Dreams. Within the Demon Mansion, from ancient great demons to low-level demon generals, all were severely wounded, near-death, falling into slumber, unable to awaken... Nobody knows what upheaval the demon race suffered; the only known fact is that within the Waking Realm, all Yin Yang Transformation cultivators were deprived of their demon spiritual qi..."

Ning Fan's gaze focused, he had long heard of the demon race having a Land of Slumber, where ancient great demon-level figures slept. Now he learned more detailed information from Xiang Mingzi's mouth.

"Afterwards, the demons faced similar calamities when a mysterious figure arrived among the demon race, yet nobody knows what precisely happened. Since that figure appeared, the Demon-Sealing Peak suffered devastating blows, disappearing from the world entirely. From then on, there was no mention of any demoness entering the Ancient Demon Abyss, receiving the ancient demonic heritage. Among those ancient great demons guarding the Demon-Sealing Peak, half died in battle, their remains incomplete, while the other half vanished without a trace... The demon race then fragmented into nine Devil Pools, and nine great devil ancestors were suppressed beneath nine devil mountains, unable to break free from the seal. Surviving lower-level demon clansmen all lost their ancient demon bloodlines..."

Ning Fan's gaze focused.

The division of the Ancient Demon Abyss into nine parts held secrets he had never heard before!

"After that, the Heavenly Court met with disaster. It is said that an Immortal Emperor from the Heavenly Court betrayed the trust of the Heavenly Emperor, destroyed the Demon Mansion and Demon-Sealing Peak, and suppressed the demon race and demons. That Immortal Emperor somehow obtained the passage key from the Heavenly Emperor, opening the stone door connecting the Heavenly Court to the Sky Desolate Ancient Realm. Subsequently, countless foreign cultivators surged into the Heavenly Court, attempting to completely annihilate this Dreamland Realm. In that battle, the Heavenly Emperor and his Heavenly Court masters fought to the death, eventually exterminating the invading foreign cultivators..."

At this point, Xiang Mingzi's tone was generous and heroic, clearly showing his admiration for the predecessors of the Heavenly Court who died protecting the realm.

However, Ning Fan frowned.

He had seen fragments of Mu Weiliang's memories and parts of the Heavenly Court's collapse. He remembered that a foreign cultivator did seem to escape.

The Love Wielding Immortal Emperor should have escaped...

But then, if the Love Wielding Immortal Emperor truly escaped, why did the realm coordinates of the Dreamland Realm remain undisclosed? Why have countless years passed, and no foreign cultivators have invaded the Dreamland Realm?

He couldn't understand...

"The battle was so brutal that it directly caused heaven and earth to collapse into the four heavens and nine worlds. After the war, the lower-level divine cultivators also lost their Ancient God Bloodline, losing the power of their mind..."

"Of the former four forces, the Heavenly Court was completely destroyed, the Demon Mansion fell into slumber, Demon-Sealing Peak was half destroyed and disappeared, leaving only the Ten Great Guardian Clans preserved, becoming the foremost force above the four heavens — the ten great secret clans. In principle, the strongest force in the Dreamland Realm was now only the ten secret clans, each possessing ancient cultivators who should be capable of taking over the Dreamland Realm from the Heavenly Court. But surprisingly, the ten secret clans did not plan to take control but instead sealed

their ancestral lands, refusing contact with the outside world. I once received information that is three parts credible... It is said that before the Heavenly Court fell, the Ten Great Guardian Clans were invaded, and that the Immortal Emperor betrayed the Heavenly Court, single-handedly slaying all the ancient cultivators of the ten clans... This may be why the ten clans sealed themselves away."

Could the Love Wielding Immortal Emperor have single-handedly slain all ten clans' ancient cultivators?

If Xiang Mingzi's information is credible, did the Love Wielding Immortal Emperor not just destroy the Demon Mansion, ruin Demon-Sealing Peak, slaughter secret clans, and overturn the Heavenly Court?

As for Ning Fan now, he has witnessed the power of ancient cultivators, requiring at least Yin Mo's strength to be considered an ancient cultivator, right?

Such characters being wiped out by the Love Wielding Immortal Emperor demonstrate his formidable prowess.

The Heavenly Emperor who expelled the Love Wielding Immortal Emperor from the Dreamland Realm naturally couldn't be weak... The Heavenly Emperor was equally terrifyingly powerful.

Then comes the question: how did the butterfly manage to destroy the Eye of Affection Control back then...

Without any cultivation or Divine Skills, it was destroyed just like that; why...

Since beginning cultivation, Ning Fan often pondered this question but couldn't find the answer.

The butterfly must have relied on some power beyond his understanding to destroy the Eye of Affection Control, but why did that level of power exist in the butterfly...

"Demon-Sealing Peak is the holy land of the demons, said to be founded by Great Emperor Mo Zhong under the Immortal Emperor, ranked seventh. By the time they migrated to the Dreamland Realm, Great Emperor Mo Zhong had been dead for many years. Initially, Demon-Sealing Peak housed 25 ancient great demons. Before the foreign cultivator invasion, 13 great demons perished, yet 12 went

missing. The ancient great demons of Demon-Sealing Peak have one common trait — Purple Seal Demon Stones embedded in their foreheads. Ten years ago, an ancient great demon arrived at the Divine Tomb, with a Purple Seal Demon Stone in his forehead. I suspect... this person is highly likely one of the 12 missing ancient great demons from back then..."

"If true, why did the demon sect disappear for countless years only to reappear now? Why come to the Divine Tomb and act against Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor... even I cannot answer these questions."

With a long sigh, Xiang Mingzi shared all he knew and speculated with Ning Fan, but he knew nothing more.

When the ancient great demons of Demon-Sealing Peak disappeared, the foreign cultivators invaded, and heaven and earth collapsed. Now, those missing great demons have reemerged; will this realm once again face turmoil?

Ning Fan's face was as calm as water, yet he felt an unexplainable unease after hearing so many secrets.

For some reason, his mind recalled Nalan Zi's divination words from that day.

The four heavens will be isolated, the Northern Heaven will see a great battle, the royal clan will die at the hands of the Western Demon Ancestor...

According to that divination, chaos must erupt in heaven and earth. Could the arrival of the ancient great demons at the Divine Tomb be a part of this chaos...

Things seem different from what he initially thought; these ancient great demons do not seem to be any of the nine great devil ancestors and don't seem connected to the Ninth Layer's contract Demon Well.

His guilt diminished slightly, but his worries grew greater.

At this moment, Ning Fan was outside the Chaotic Ancient Tomb Palace, far from the smiling ethereal elder.

Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor! Though he was slumbering, he forcibly awoke just to meet his disciple.

His form was even more ethereal, almost transparent, yet the power of Origin Qi held his form steady, preventing it from dissipating.

His appearance was extremely ancient, white hair dry yet tidy, his breath weak but did not diminish his once-peerless arrogance.

Lv Wen and the little demoness stood by his side; these days, it seemed they were looking after Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor on Ning Fan's behalf.

Upon Ning Fan's arrival, the little demoness's eyes were filled with longing and joy, while Lv Wen's expression was complex.

Originally smiling kindly, the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor's expression darkened immediately upon noticing the scent of blood on Ning Fan.

His disciple bore such a heavy scent of blood, and it was all from powerful beings!

"Did the Dark Clan ants make a move on you! How dare they touch my disciple; seeking death!"

The Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor stepped forward, his body surrounded by an erupting killing intent, enough to drown heaven and earth!

Yes, he was extremely weak, nearing annihilation at any moment, but he had been strong all his life, never bending to anyone.

If the Dark Clan dared to bully his disciple, even if he faced immediate annihilation, he would make them pay!

For some reason, seeing such protective Ancient Chaos, Ning Fan's eyes welled up, closing them slightly.

This was his master who would always stand behind him, backing him up.

The first words upon meeting were full of concern, even willing to face annihilation to defend him.

Ning Fan was unlucky; his childhood was troubled, he suffered greatly, almost dying in the Evil Sect.

Yet he was also fortunate; he had many lovers in his life and was lucky enough to meet three masters, each genuinely considering him a disciple and successor.

The old monster, Ancient Chaos, Purple Dou... These three varied in cultivation, but all guided Ning Fan on different stages of his path.

It feels good to have a master's concern. Though it's just a desolate, dilapidated Divine Tomb, Ning Fan feels like returning home after a long absence.

"The Dark Clan didn't make a move on me..."

With eyes open again, Ning Fan lightly smiled, casually lying to Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor.

He absolutely didn't want Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor confronting the Dark Clan at the risk of his annihilation; he would handle his own matters!

Compared to the Dark Clan's issues, he was more concerned about Ancient Chaos's health.

That ethereal frailty made Ning Fan's spirit sense feel heavy-hearted, despite his strength of mind.

Chapter 960: Heaven-Opening Stone

The Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor had such a sharp mind, how could he not tell that Ning Fan was lying? But he also understood that Ning Fan said this only to avoid causing him worry.

Perhaps, the Dark Clan did not personally make a move against Ning Fan, but those forces wanting to curry favor with the Dark Clan might not be able to sit still.

He had not yet reached the end of his path, and others already dared to bully his disciple like this. If he were to completely perish, what kind of situation would his disciple be in...

Back then, how prosperous was the Zi Dou Immortal Domain! Back then, how illustrious was the Lieyuan Sect!

Back then, when he, the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor, was in his prime, the mere Dark Clan could be easily suppressed with a wave of his hand. Who dared to bully his disciple!

But now, the Zi Dou Immortal Domain is falling apart, the entire Lieyuan Sect perished in battle, and the descendants of the Zi Dou Immortal Cultivators are trapped within the Dreamland Realm, unable to leave, nor dare to, truly pathetic.

He, Ancient Chaos, once died in ancient times, barely left an illusion with the help of the Shenxu Progenitor, though he has been lingering on in the Dreamland Realm until now, after all, he has to face extinction...

He is no longer the grandiose Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor and no longer possesses the power to suppress the Dark Clan.

His demise is almost irreversible, the only thing he cannot let go of is the inheritor he accepted after his death — Ning Fan.

Has he fallen to the point where he cannot even protect his disciple...

"You all withdraw for now, I wish to speak with my disciple alone, and do not want anyone listening in," Ancient Chaos's killing intent gradually faded, replaced by a look of desolation, instructing Xiang Mingzi and others.

Upon hearing this, Xiang Mingzi, the little demoness, and Lv Wen did not linger but bid farewell to Ning Fan and returned to the eighth layer of the Divine Tomb.

Outside the Tomb Palace, amidst the sky-high Demonic Qi, there remained only Ning Fan and the Ancient Chaos master-disciple pair standing opposite each other.

Although the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor was already extremely weak, he still raised his hand to block the immense Demonic Qi from the ninth layer for Ning Fan.

This intangible care made Ning Fan even more emotional; if there was even the slightest possibility, he did not wish for Ancient Chaos to perish, except he did not know whether there was still hope to save this elderly man nearing the end of his life...

"I am nearing my demise yet still have one thing I cannot be at ease with, and that is you. You have done well, not disgracing the fame of the Lieyuan Sect. In merely a century, you have cultivated the bloodline of the Calamity Clan I gave you to the realm of True Blood Three Stars. Such talent can stand out among champions even in ancient times!"

"With your current strength comparable to an Eternal Immortal Venerable, you can indeed move freely within the Dreamland Realm, and to protect yourself is more than sufficient. If others bully you, I wouldn't worry, but this time, you're being bullied by the Dark Clan. An Eternal Immortal Venerable is still not enough to contend with the Dark Clan... Alas, the Primordial Seals cannot be passed to you, otherwise, how dare the Dark Clan bully you!"

The Ancient Chaos gave a cold snort, flipping his hand to take out a scroll woven with golden threads, displaying it before Ning Fan.

On the surface, the scroll seemed ordinary, with no flowing mana, but in Ning Fan's eyes, it seemed to possess the power to sanction the heavens! At the moment of its initial appearance, it seemed to replace the Heavenly Dao here, capable of bringing tribulations and imposing punishments!

No mistake, the power contained within this golden scroll was clearly the Power of Slaughter and Punishment! However, it was different from the Punishment Power that Ning Fan controlled.

The Punishment Power of Ning Fan was directed at the Barbarian Clan, while the Punishment Power within this scroll targeted other groups.

"What is this?" Ning Fan asked.

"Back then, when the Immortal Emperor sent the descendants of Zi Dou into the Dreamland Realm, he left three sets of Primordial Seals, namely the [Demon Palace Seal], [Demon Summit Seal], and [Ten Clans Seal]. Among them, the Demon Palace Seal was obtained by the Demon Palace Master, who could use it to suppress all demon clans below the Quasi-Saint level."

"The Demon Summit Seal was acquired by the first Demon General under Great Emperor Mo Zhong, who could use it to suppress all demon clans below the level of Quasi-Saint."

"The seal I possess is the Ten Clans Seal, specially existing to suppress the Ten Guardian Clans. The Dark Clan fears me precisely because of this object. With this object in hand, as long as I have one breath left, I can use the seal to suppress all Spirit Practitioners below Quasi-Saint! The Dark Clan consists of Spirit Practitioners; therefore, they fear me. Unfortunately, this seal cannot be passed to others; it will perish along with me. If it were otherwise, I could certainly teach this seal to you. With this, the Dark Clan would surely dread you slightly and not dare to bully you, alas..."

The Ancient Chaos gave a long sigh, retracting the Primordial Seals, and continued,

"I have lingered in the Divine Tomb for years, long weary of this existence between life and death. For me, my demise may be a relief, yet the only concern I have is that after my demise, the Dark Clan might come to bully you. The Dark Clan may be mere ants to me, yet to you, the Dark Clan remains a formidable giant. If I could live a few more years, I could intimidate the Dark Clan for you. Unfortunately, my time is at an end, and in the battle with that great demon, I exhausted my remaining strength..."

"Is there no way to prevent the demise?" Ning Fan asked gravely.

"There is no way. The Shenxu Progenitor constructed the Divine Tomb for me; it was already a defiance of fate, allowing me to retain a lingering illusion like the Shanhai Shadow of the Barbarian Clan, but even this cannot stop the demise of this illusion. Fellow Xiang employed many Innate Spiritual Medicines to try and save me, but even Innate Spiritual Medicines are insufficient to extend my life span..."

Before Ancient Chaos could finish, Ning Fan suddenly asked, "If there were a Heaven-Opening level Spiritual Medicine, could it save?"

"Heaven-Opening Medicine?" Ancient Chaos paused, then shook his head with a bitter smile, "In the Dreamland Realm, even Saints don't exist; how can there be Heaven-Opening Medicine? Even Saints may not necessarily have such medicine, nor can any arbitrary Heaven-Opening Medicine extend life. It is indeed a vague hope, not to be compelled..."

Ancient Chaos spoke without intent, but Ning Fan listened with intent.

Saints may not necessarily have it, meaning there is still a possibility that Saints might possess it!

The Supreme Pill Sacred Domain is a place where Saints cultivate and gather herbs, isn't it? Would there be Spiritual Medicine there capable of extending Ancient Chaos's life...

Ning Fan initially just wanted to fulfill his promise to accompany Ouyang Nuan to the Supreme Pill Sacred Domain, but this time, he had a different goal.

"After meeting with you this time, I will continue to slumber, allowing the illusion to linger longer; maybe it can last ten more years. Within these ten years, the Dark Clan won't dare make a move against you. After ten years, I will no longer be able to protect you. Can you protect yourself..."

The Ancient Chaos forced a smile, reached out and patted Ning Fan's shoulder, his expression full of worry and helplessness, but Ning Fan's eyes lit up.

There are still five years before the Supreme Pill Sacred Domain opens, and if he can find a Heaven-Opening Spiritual Medicine inside, there might be time to save the Great Emperor of Ancient Chaos...

The Supreme Pill Sacred Domain, it is indeed a place he must visit!

Ning Fan secretly noted this in his heart, but he also had another unresolved matter, so he inquired about the upheaval at the Divine Tomb ten years ago.

The Ancient Great Demon had clashed with the Great Emperor of Ancient Chaos, and what the Great Emperor knew would surely be more than Xiang Mingzi.

That great demon seemed to be the missing evil sect from the Demon-Sealing Peak, but no one knew his exact identity, and even more so, no one knew his purpose for coming to the Divine Tomb.

Speaking of which, if it hadn't been for this sudden appearance of the great demon and his battle with Ancient Chaos, the fall of Ancient Chaos wouldn't have been so swift. Thinking of this, Ning Fan frowned, harboring a lot of hostility toward the mysterious Ancient Great Demon.

"If this old man is not mistaken, that great demon should be Old Demon Black Wing of the Fire Wing Clan, ranked as the seventh Demon General at the Demon-Sealing Peak..."

With one sentence, Ancient Chaos confirmed the identity of that great demon, indeed a demon from the Demon-Sealing Peak!

The demons at the Demon-Sealing Peak either died in battle or vanished. This Old Demon Black Wing was precisely the missing demonic figure!

"...He used a Demonic Channel to directly descend upon the Divine Tomb..."

The Demonic Channel! It was a lost divine skill from the ancient Fiendgods, capable of directly opening a passage to traverse worlds.

Ning Fan's expression slightly changed. He had also read about the Demonic Channel in some ancient texts, never expecting that the great demon did not enter the Divine Tomb through the Demon Well but arrived via the Demonic Channel.

"...His aura is very strange, resembling both a living person and a dead one, and when facing this old man, he seemed to lack any true consciousness..."

"...His objective in coming to the Divine Tomb seemed to be centered around the Primordial Seals, enticing this old man with words to accompany him, attempting to borrow the Ten Clans Seal, but I refused, which led to a battle in anger. Unfortunately, he was not my match and was driven off, the Demonic Channel shattered by me. Thus, without his Demonic Channel, entering the Divine Tomb again is as hard as ascending to heaven..."

Ning Fan's gaze sharpened. So, Old Demon Black Wing's objective was actually the Primordial Seals on Ancient Chaos!

The Seals couldn't be transferred, only used personally by Ancient Chaos. That's why Old Demon Black Wing made the request to Ancient Chaos and acted aggressively after being refused, only to be defeated...

The demon who had vanished in the ancient battle, why did he suddenly appear to seek the power of the Primordial Seals...

Ning Fan vaguely felt that this matter wasn't simple, but he was powerless to verify it.

After discussing the Ancient Great Demon, Ancient Chaos inquired about Ning Fan's experiences over the past hundred years.

Ning Fan recounted his venture into the Barbarian Wilderness, summarizing it to Ancient Chaos, and upon hearing that a certain Eye Orb Monster was still alive, Ancient Chaos's old face darkened, seemingly recalling some unpleasant matters.

There was only one woman he loved most in his life, a woman named Hexx Yao.

Once, a disgracefully bold Eye Orb Monster dared to sneak a peek at Hexx Yao bathing, fortunately being discovered by Ancient Chaos in time, and the Eye Orb Monster was beaten half to death...

Upon hearing that this dishonorable acquaintance was still alive, after the initial displeasure, Ancient Chaos felt a sense of comfort.

He then heard that Ning Fan had teamed up with that Eye Orb Monster to annihilate Yin Mo Ancestor. Ancient Chaos looked up and laughed heartily, clearly very pleased.

Yin Mo was the greatest traitor of the Zi Dou Immortal Domain, whom countless Purple Dou Immortal Cultivators wanted dead. Who would have thought this person would ultimately die at the hands of his disciple? Indeed, he had found an excellent disciple!

Ning Fan did not hide the matters of becoming a Barbarian God and acquiring the Heaven-Opening Artifact, and he informed the Great Emperor of Ancient Chaos.

To hear Ning Fan became the Tenth Generation Barbarian God and obtained the Sixth Fragment of the God-Extinguishing Shield, even the mindset of the Great Emperor of Ancient Chaos couldn't help but be shaken.

Even at his peak, Ancient Chaos had no fate with the Heaven-Opening Artifact, yet Ning Fan was fortunate enough to acquire one. This disciple's luck was indeed stronger than his own.

Moreover, he had become the Barbarian God, revered above all in the Ancient Barbarian Clan. If this were in the Real Realms, Ning Fan's status would undoubtedly be nobler than many Initial Saints!

The only trouble was that this Heaven-Opening Artifact was damaged in the battle to slay Yin Mo and needed repair.

"The Heaven-Opening Artifact is different from ordinary magical treasures, as it can independently repair itself after being damaged, but this self-repair process must absorb the power of the Sky-opening Stone. The Sky-opening Stone is a mineral for crafting Heaven-Opening Artifacts, classified into four grades: low, middle, high, and supreme. Sky-opening Stones above middle grade are as precious as Heaven-Opening Spiritual Medicines, while low-grade Sky-opening Stones are more common and used for crafting top-grade innate treasures. An ancient power like the Godly Void Pavilion may possess them..."

So, the Heaven-Opening Artifact can repair itself, but the repair process must involve the use of the Sky-opening Stone... Ning Fan silently calculated, planning to later ask Senior Xiang Mingzi to see if the Godly Void Pavilion had such items, as he could purchase some...

The Great Emperor of Ancient Chaos was too weak, revealing fatigue after talking for a while. Seeing this, Ning Fan did not speak further, but helped Ancient Chaos back into slumber, and returned to the Eighth Layer of the Divine Tomb.

When he had come, his heart was heavy.

But now, he had a glimmer of hope, his expression softened significantly.

At least he could still search the Supreme Pill Sacred Domain. After all, it is a place where saints gather herbs, it might not lack the existence of Heaven-Opening Spiritual Medicine...

The Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor, perhaps there is still hope...

Such a thought lingered in his mind, making Ning Fan feel the sudden arrival of the Shekong Heart Tribulation.

Indeed, his Shekong Heart Tribulation needed to grasp something, to bear something, only then could he make a breakthrough.

Upon returning to the eighth layer, Ning Fan conversed with Xiang Mingzi for a while, seemingly reaching some agreements.

Afterward, Lv Wen approached Ning Fan, though it was unclear what they discussed, it seemed they too had reached some agreements.

Soon after, Ning Fan left the Divine Tomb and went to the little demoness's new residence – the Supreme Void Hall's Chief Hall Residence, to rest temporarily.

A hundred years apart, the identity of the little demoness has vastly changed, no longer a sacrificial offering, nor merely the nominal Vice Pavilion Master. After Xiang Mingzi's single command, she was promoted to Chief Hall Master of the Godly Void Four Pavilions, overseeing all four pavilion affairs! The former pavilion masters of the four pavilions now all had to obey the Chief Hall Master's orders!

The little demoness became the Supreme Hall Master of the Godly Void Pavilion!

Ning Fan was somewhat caught off guard, for this identity was exceedingly esteemed, capable of commanding all strong ones below the Immortal Venerable in the Godly Void Pavilion.

Internally, the little demoness now needed only one command to summon seventeen or eighteen masters of Fragmented Thought and Shekong, ready for deployment.

Externally, the Godly Void Pavilion was the strongest power in Eastern Heaven, with the little demoness as the Chief Hall Master; she was an influential figure akin to a sect hierarch, considered an elite prestigious figure.

After succeeding as Chief Hall Master, the little demoness immediately plunged into busyness, with all significant matters of the Divine Void Four Pavilions needing her decisions.

This busy period lasted for ninety years, until a dramatic change occurred in the Divine Tomb, with Ancient Chaos approaching Dao demise, only then did the little demoness delegate all official duties, appointing the pavilion masters to temporarily manage the pavilion while she requested the Shenhao Twin Emperors to enter the bottom layer of the Divine Tomb to personally care for the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor!

The Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor was Ning Fan's master, while she was Ning Fan's woman!

As the master neared Dao demise and the disciple was not by his side, she, as Ning Fan's woman, had the duty to care for his master!

Compared to matters with her husband, nothing else was important!

"Hehe, I've been caring for my husband's benevolent master, busy for ten years, how does my husband plan to repay me?"

Returning to the Chief Hall Master residence, the little demoness immediately dismissed all maidservants, lazily snuggled in Ning Fan's embrace, greedily inhaling his scent.

A hundred years apart, she indeed missed Ning Fan, missed Ning Fan's scent.

A very heavy bloody scent, likely she killed many on the way to the Godly Void Pavilion...

In these hundred years, surely you've gone through many dangers...

Though her lips carried a lazy mischievous smile, the little demoness's heart had a faint ache, aching for the stubborn youth who step by step reached today, others only knew the grandeur of Rain Monarch, who knew of the hardships within.

She knew, she watched this youth grow from Seven Apricot City to this day.

"How would you like to be rewarded?"

Ning Fan caressed the green strands of hair of the woman in his arms, a gentle warmth flowing through his heart.

"I want to challenge you, the inheritor of Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor, again, with the identity of the Godly Void inheritor!"

The little demoness chuckled wickedly, pulling Ning Fan down onto the bed...

The black dress not yet taken off, those delicate white slender legs fiercely wrapped around Ning Fan's waist...

Alright, the challenge she mentioned, it turns out to be a challenge of that sort...

———I'm the tantalizing demarcation line of this battle———

Ning Fan stayed at the little demoness's Chief Hall Master residence for three days, during which, he naturally planted the Zi Relic in the little demoness, causing her cultivation to soar.

A hundred years apart, the little demoness already achieved the Human Profound Advanced Stage cultivation, and now leveraging the power of Zi Relic, she directly broke through to the Ghost Profound

Late Stage realm, needing to immediately retreat in seclusion to comprehend the Ghost Profound Realm!

On the fourth day, Xiang Mingzi arrived swiftly, so after brief intimacy with the little demoness, Ning Fan traversed the starry sky.

Originally, Ning Fan's conversation with Xiang Mingzi was about the Heaven-Opening Stone.

Unfortunately, there was no Heaven-Opening Stone in the Godly Void Pavilion, because of Ancient Chaos, Xiang Mingzi would most likely directly gift Ning Fan a piece.

Xiang Mingzi investigated for three days before having news of the Heaven-Opening Stone, immediately coming to inform Ning Fan.

On the other side, upon learning of Ning Fan's return, the Luo Family began purchasing heavenly materials and earthly treasures to prepare for treating Wang Xiao, which would require several days of preparation. Therefore, Ning Fan did not immediately go to the War King Luo Family to save people, but instead attempted to repair the God-Extinguishing Shield immediately to enhance self-defense.

Facing such a colossal entity as the Dark Clan, without the God-Extinguishing Shield in hand, Ning Fan truly lacked confidence.

"The Heaven-Opening Stone you need has come into view. Although the Godly Void Pavilion doesn't have this item, an old friend of mine seems to have one unused low-grade Heaven-Opening Stone in his possession. His Taoist name is Mu Song, not well-known in Eastern Heaven, so you might not have heard of him, but he has a disciple you must have heard of. He is the master of Emperor Cang!"

"The master of Emperor Cang!"

Ning Fan's gaze slightly tensed.

He had heard of Emperor Cang and had even seen him in person. He was one of the emperors who besieged Senluo in the past, possessing the profound cultivations of the Eternal Eight Tribulations, seemingly stronger than the Shenhao Twin Emperors in terms of strength.

Emperor Cang's master could not possibly be a small figure, and being friends with Xiang Mingzi, he is most likely a Quasi-Saint!

Eastern Heaven only publicly recognizes those dozen Great Emperors, but secretly, there are many old monsters who remain hidden from sight, proving that one cannot underestimate the heroes of the world.

"Mu Song has long been participating in the Sealing the World meditation and ordinary masters don't even have the qualification to meet him. His personality is secluded and cannot be gauged by common sense. If it's a normal transaction, I have confidence to exchange the Heaven-Opening Stone from him for you, but if he is unwilling to trade, I cannot force him..."

Xiang Mingzi smiled slightly.

He hadn't fulfilled the ancestral mandate to save the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor, and now the inheritor of Ancient Chaos has other requests, he will definitely go all out to help.

To be honest, calling Mu Song's personality secluded is putting it nicely, putting it bluntly, he is difficult to get along with.

If not necessary, he would not want to visit this Daoist Mu Song, if not for the rarity of the Heaven-Opening Stone, he would not have brought Ning Fan all the way to Mu Song's cave residence.

Xiang Mingzi did not ask Ning Fan why he needed the Heaven-Opening Stone, he vaguely speculated that Ning Fan might be trying to refine a powerful magical treasure, hence needing the item.

As the inheritor of Ancient Chaos, Ning Fan indeed needs to enhance self-defense at the point where the Ancient Chaos approaches Dao extinction.

He is willing to help Ning Fan not only because of Ning Fan's identity as the inheritor of Ancient Chaos but also because he resonates deeply with Ning Fan and appreciates this young man who is also a Heavenly Immortal Practitioner.

"If the Heaven-Opening Stone can be obtained, this junior will not dare forget the senior's kindness." Ning Fan's tone was very polite.

Towards Xiang Mingzi, he had great affection. Without the guidance of this person, even if he absorbed the Will of Dust Tree, he would not have broken through the Second Realm of Tianren so smoothly.

Without this person's gift of the Campaign Command, he wouldn't have been able to enter the Barbarian Wilderness Ancient Domain.

Without this person as a backing, what right does the little demoness have to rise to the position of Supreme Void Hall's Chief Hall Master?

This is Xiang Mingzi's support and protection for the little demoness, largely because of Ning Fan's influence that led to such a decision.

With Ancient Chaos Dao extinction looming, Xiang Mingzi is busy front and back, regardless of whether under the orders of Shenxu Progenitor, Ning Fan holds a feeling of gratitude towards Xiang Mingzi.

This time, Xiang Mingzi worked hard for the matter of the Heaven-Opening Stone, which made Ning Fan deeply moved.

With Ancient Chaos nearing Dao extinction, the Dark Clan lurking and coveting Ning Fan, a wise person would avoid befriending the Dark Clan at this time, nor form good relations with Ning Fan to prevent trouble.

Yet Xiang Mingzi helps Ning Fan at this critical moment and assists Ancient Chaos, standing almost in opposition to the Dark Clan—such intentions cannot be ignored by Ning Fan.

While addressing Xiang Mingzi as 'Senior,' in his heart he has long considered Xiang Mingzi an old friend.

These two people's flying speed was not slow, and with full speed they crossed countless star domains within half a day, arriving outside a blue ocean of stars.

The two flew all the way into the ocean of stars, with an Immortal Island at the center, exuding green qi, the air filled with the fragrance of pine leaves.

The two descended toward the immortal path, and as soon as they landed, two children emerged from the soil, arrogantly stating,

"Which master dares to trespass Mu Island, do you not know that my Island Master Mu Island is sealing the world and doesn't see outsiders!"

As soon as the words fell, both bodies radiated a brilliant green light, along with two Initiate Realm of Shekong pressures emanating from the two children, pressing hard against Ning Fan and Xiang Mingzi.

Such pressure naturally posed no threat to Ning Fan and Xiang Mingzi.

Ning Fan stood motionless, allowing the pressure to come rushing in, yet turning into a gentle breeze three meters before him.

Xiang Mingzi was even more straightforward, instantly striking like lightning, sending two finger rays to annihilate the two children.

After the two children died, they directly turned into a pile of mud; it turns out they were not living beings but clay figures.

"Hehe, Mu Song usually loves molding clay figures, if guests wish to see him, they must cut down all clay figures and then qualify to see him. If further clay figures are met, strike them down directly, if the action is not swift and decisive enough, it will instead displease Mu Song."