

ETERNAL SK 1341

Chapter 1341: Killing!

“Don’t call me that. It sounds disgusting,”

Beiming Xue glanced at Nangong Yu and said coldly.

“B*tch, don’t be ungrateful!”

Behind Nangong Yu were three Foundation Establishment Cultivators. They were all Nangong Yu’s servants and one of them cursed Beiming Xue fiercely.

Beiming Xue’s gaze shifted to the servant silently.

Nangong Yu smiled gently and was not vexed. “Xue’er, the reason why I’m addressing you as such is because I want to give you a chance on account of our past relationship.”

“You’re a smart person. You should understand that I don’t have much patience left,”

Although Nangong Yu was smiling, his tone was cold.

“There’s no past relationship between us,”

Beiming Xue waved her hand. “If there’s nothing else, you guys can leave.”

“Leave?”

Nangong Yu’s expression turned cold. “Beiming Xue, if you don’t tell me the secret of the Beiming aristocratic family, I have many methods to deal with you!”

“You’re already a cripple. Although I don’t fancy you, the servants that follow me fancy you.”

That was an extremely vile thought!

Even Su Zimo narrowed his eyes with a flash of killing intent when he heard that.

However, he had no intention of attacking.

It was the same way Die Yue treated him in the past.

Unless Beiming Xue was against an unstoppable force, he would not interfere and would just let her settle it on her own.

“Hehe!”

A family servant’s gaze roamed Beiming Xue’s body brazenly and he smiled evilly. “Little girl, how about coming back with me? I guarantee that I’ll dote on you a lot!”

Another servant said with a smile, “Old Hu, don’t take everything for yourself. We’re also waiting to feast on her, brother.”

Beiming Xue remained silent and swept her gaze across the three servants.

Nangong Yu said indifferently, "Beiming Xue, if I take you away and reward you to my servants, no one in the Beiming aristocratic family will dare to stop me!"

"Nobody can save you. Tell me the secret. This is your last chance!"

In the entire Beiming Town, the strongest were only at the Nascent Soul realm.

Although that was a higher cultivation realm than Nangong Yu and he was only from a collateral lineage of the Nangong aristocratic family, none of the Beiming clansmen would dare to stop him.

Beiming Xue was expressionless as she said slowly, "Nangong Yu, I'll give you one last chance as well. If you turn and leave now, I can spare your life."

"What are you talking about?"

As though he had heard the greatest joke in the world, Nangong Yu laughed out of anger. "You want to spare my life as a cripple?"

"Oh!"

He came to a realization. "I remember now. You seem to have cultivated some bullsh*t Martial Dao. Why? Did you manage to attain greater mastery of it after more than a year? Is that why you dare to threaten me now?"

"B*tch, you must have a death wish. How dare you provoke my young master!"

"Young master, let us take down that sl*t!"

The three servants stood out one after another and glared at Beiming Xue with evil intentions. They sneered and were waiting for Nangong Yu's command.

"Nangong Yu is the only one I'm giving the chance to,"

Beiming Xue's gaze was cold as she looked at the three servants not far away and said slowly, "As for the three of you, none of you will leave today!"

Beiming Xue possessed the bloodline of the Beiming aristocratic family. Even though the Beiming clan had fallen, she still had her pride.

Otherwise, she would not have clashed with Dongfang Zhi over a treasure.

Furthermore, Beiming Xue had cultivated the Martial Dao for more than a year and her resolve had turned firmer and more unwavering!

The Martial Dao allowed one to take revenge and repay gratitude as they wished.

The three servants spoke without restraint and made filthy remarks to her. Beiming Xue was already filled with killing intent and had no intention of letting them leave!

"You dare to threaten us still?"

A servant revealed a ferocious expression and slapped his storage bag. The moment he summoned his flying sword, his vision blurred and a figure charged over!

It was too fast!

He could not react at all.

Bang!

Beiming Xue strode and arrived before the house servant. She reached out and punched the latter on the chest.

It wasn't any brilliant technique, just a direct punch.

However, the servant could not defend against it and was sent flying like an arrow, slamming into the wall of the courtyard!

The servant's eyes were widened with disbelief. His chest caved in and he slid down the wall slowly, no longer breathing.

That casual punch from Beiming Xue crushed the bones in this man's chest!

A spiderweb-like crack appeared on the wall behind the person!

The power of that punch was extremely terrifying!

Psst!

The other two servants gasped when they saw that.

Although they were Foundation Establishment Cultivators, they were still shocked when they saw that terrifying burst.

In that momentary daze, Beiming Xue had already arrived before another servant. She extended her fair, tender palm and slapped the top of the servant's head.

Snap!

The servant's neck snapped instantly!

His head was shoved into his chest by Beiming Xue's palm and he died on the spot!

"B*tch, y-you...!"

The last servant was already scared out of his wits and could not speak properly.

Beiming Xue came before that person and said indifferently, "You should join them so that all of you can accompany one another in Hell."

Piak!

Beiming Xue reached out and slapped him.

The person's head spun around his neck for more than ten times before coming to a stop. He was already dead.

With a thud, his corpse fell to the ground!

The entire process merely took three breaths.

Three Foundation Establishment Cultivators died on the spot!

Su Zimo nodded silently.

When she was silent, Beiming Xue seemed like a gentle and weak girl.

However, if it came to a fight, she was decisive to kill. Her moves were clean without hesitation!

“Roar!”

It was only now that Nangong Yu realized.

The Emerald Blood Leopard beneath him growled and roared threateningly at Beiming Xue, but it did not dare to advance recklessly!

As demons, they were the sharpest towards danger.

Although Beiming Xue did not release her blood qi fully earlier on, she still revealed some of it.

The Emerald Blood Leopard sensed a dangerous aura coming from Beiming Xue!

It was a feeling that was even more terrifying than facing a pure-blooded ferocious beast!

Therefore, although the Emerald Blood Leopard was at the Golden Core realm, it did not dare to act rashly.

By the time Nangong Yu realized what happened, the three servants were already dead. It was too late even if he wanted to save them!

“Beiming Xue, how dare you!”

Nangong Yu’s expression was dark as he released his aura as a Golden Core and said coldly, “How dare you kill my servants? Are you really tired of living?!”

“Killing your servants was just the start,”

Beiming Xue’s gaze landed on the Emerald Blood Leopard as she said indifferently, “I don’t like it when that beast yells at me.”

Before her sentence was finished, she struck!

Chapter 1342: Broken Sword

“Roar!”

Sensing danger, the Emerald Blood Leopard exerted strength in its limbs and burst forth with blood qi before Nangong Yu gave the order to dodge to the side.

As an ancient remnant beast, the Emerald Blood Leopard relied on speed the most!

However, although it was fast, Beiming Xue was even faster!

Swoosh!

Beiming Xue's blood qi spread as well.

In fact, she did not even circulate her blood qi to its limits. With a slight circulation, she released a shocking power and caught up to the Emerald Blood Leopard in the blink of an eye!

Beiming Xue stood in front of the Emerald Blood Leopard. She looked extremely skinny and was not even as tall as its limbs.

However, the Emerald Blood Leopard felt a ferocious aura surge towards it, as though it was not facing a human girl, but a pure-blooded ferocious beast!

The Emerald Blood Leopard opened its mouth and bared its menacing fangs. They shone with a cold glint and chomped down viciously at Beiming Xue!

Beiming Xue's expression was unchanged as she reached out and grabbed the neck of the Emerald Blood Leopard before it could close its mouth!

Remnant ferocious beasts like this had the strongest bite strength.

However, even with its full strength, the Emerald Blood Leopard could not bite down.

On the contrary, its mouth was opening wider and wider with Beiming Xue's tug!

"Oo, Oo!"

The Emerald Blood Leopard had a pained expression. Its initial ferocity had long vanished as it let out a pleading sound from the depths of its throat.

"B*tch, how dare you!"

Nangong Yu was enraged and slapped his storage bag, summoning a flying sword and injecting spirit energy into it.

The sword shone with four spirit lights and shone brightly!

It was a supreme-grade spirit weapon!

As a collateral lineage descendant of the Nangong aristocratic family, it was already rare for him to possess a supreme-grade spirit weapon.

The moment Nangong Yu summoned his flying sword, Beiming Xue exerted strength in both arms.

Shing!

Blood splattered through the void!

The Golden Core ancient remnant beast, the Emerald Blood Leopard, was torn into two by Beiming Xue barehanded!

Boom!

The corpse of the Emerald Blood Leopard fell to the ground, creating billowing dust. It was already dead, leaving only its massive body twitching unconsciously.

Nangong Yu had not expected this and almost flipped over and fell!

He had not imagined that Beiming Xue, a person whose Golden Core was crippled, would be so strong that she could rip an ancient remnant beast into two!

Even some paragons and monster incarnates of super sects in the cultivation world that specialized in body tempering were probably merely at this level?

“Go!”

Nangong Yu hollered and tapped his finger gently.

Swash!

A sword beam flashed and the supreme-grade flying sword arrived before Beiming Xue instantly. It was sharp and frighteningly fast!

Beiming Xue did not move or even dodge.

Nangong Yu’s eyes lit up.

As long as the supreme-grade flying sword struck Beiming Xue, he believed that she would die even if she had ten lives!

All of a sudden!

Just as the flying sword was less than three inches away from Beiming Xue’s cheek, she suddenly attacked.

Without any unnecessary movements, she merely extended her fair and tender palm and grabbed the supreme-grade flying sword!

When he saw that, Nangong Yu could not help but burst into laughter. “Haha, you’re truly asking for trouble. A supreme-grade flying sword is not something that a body of flesh and blood can defend against. Furthermore, you’re only a cripple...”

Suddenly, he could not continue.

To his horror, he realized that he had completely lost control of that supreme-grade flying sword!

The spirit energy on the sword was dispersed by Beiming Xue!

What was even more terrifying was that Beiming Xue gripped the sharp blade of the sword barehanded. However, no blood flowed out from her palm!

What was that?

She received a supreme-grade spirit weapon barehanded but was completely unharmed?

What the hell?

Blood drained from Nangong Yu’s face as he looked at Beiming Xue with a bewildered expression.

Suddenly, he realized that he could no longer read her.

He no longer knew what sort of an existence he was facing!

In fact, a thought flashed through his mind.

Was Beiming Xue assimilated by some powerful cultivator?!

Right then, he swept his gaze and inadvertently caught sight of the green-robed man standing at the entrance of the house not far away. His heart skipped a beat.

Could Beiming Xue's change have something to do with this man?

If he was not wrong, that person was here a year and a half ago and had not left yet!

However, Nangong Yu could not tell the depths of the green-robed man.

To him, this green-robed man was sickly and skinny. The latter looked like a down-and-out scholar that was of no threat at all.

Snap!

Just as Nangong Yu's imagination was running wild, he heard a crisp sound and his heart skipped a beat.

Instinctively, he looked over and was scared out of his wits!

His supreme-grade flying sword was snapped in the middle by Beiming Xue's hands!

What sort of power was that?!

Beiming Xue looked at Nangong Yu expressionlessly. She threw the broken sword on the ground and strode over.

Nangong Yu retreated instinctively with a horrified expression.

"W-What are you doing?!"

Nangong Yu's voice was trembling and he was flustered.

"I gave you a chance,"

Beiming Xue replied indifferently.

At that moment, Nangong Yu recalled what Beiming Xue said to him earlier on. However, he scoffed at it and did not take it to heart at that time.

"Xue'er, I..."

He wanted to speak.

Beiming Xue frowned in displeasure.

Nangong Yu's heart skipped a beat and he changed his words hurriedly. "Fellow Daoist Beiming, I know my mistake now. As long as you let me live, I won't disturb you anymore in the future."

Beiming Xue remained silent and glared at Nangong Yu coldly.

Nangong Yu took a deep breath and gradually composed himself. "Fellow Daoist Beiming, killing me won't benefit you at all."

"Although I'm only a collateral lineage of the Nangong aristocratic family, don't forget, my father is a Nascent Soul. He is extremely close with many direct descendants of the Nangong aristocratic family!"

"If I die, you won't survive either! As for your younger brother, he will definitely be implicated as well!"

Beiming Xue lowered her gaze.

Nangong Yu's words struck her weakness.

If she was alone, she could just kill Nangong Yu and take revenge as she wished.

However, she still had Beiming Ao.

"Nangong Yu, leave,"

A long time later, Beiming Xue said slowly, "I hope you can fulfill your promise and not come look for me again. I can tell you that the Beiming clan has no secrets and you don't have to waste your time on me."

Nangong Yu heaved a sigh of relief and unknowingly broke out in cold sweat.

Earlier on, his life was truly hanging by a thread!

"Farewell!"

He did not dare to linger any longer and turned to leave hurriedly, afraid that Beiming Xue might change her mind.

Su Zimo stood at the side. He did not say anything the entire time nor did he have any intentions of stepping in.

He could not help but recall that night when he had no choice but to let Zhou Dingyun off.

Similar to him, Beiming Xue had her difficulties.

Chapter 1343: Dark and Windy Night

Bang!

The door to the Nangong residence was kicked open and shattered into two.

"Who's there?!"

A group of guards were alarmed and rushed over one after another, shouting.

However, when they saw who it was, the guards were stunned and said instinctively, "Young Master Yu?"

The person who barged in was none other than Nangong Yu.

At that moment, Nangong Yu's expression was grim and his handsome face was filled with killing intent as he cursed repeatedly.

The guards exchanged glances and naturally did not dare to stop him.

Nangong Yu passed through the corridor and headed straight for the backyard.

Before long, he came to a room and took a deep breath before knocking.

“Come in,”

A deep voice sounded from within the room.

Nangong Yu pushed the door open and entered.

The room was extremely spacious and a cultivator sat in the middle. His long beard fell to his chest and he had a dignified gaze.

This cultivator was the owner of this Nangong residence, Nangong Sheng!

In the South Region, even a collateral lineage of the Nangong aristocratic family possessed an extremely noble status. As such, it's naturally easy for them to possess a mansion residence as such.

Furthermore, Nangong Sheng was a Nascent Soul!

“What happened for you to lose your cool?”

Nangong Sheng asked indifferently.

“Father, didn't you ask me to get close to Beiming Xue previously so that I can find an opportunity to find out the secret of the Beiming aristocratic family?” Nangong Yu asked.

“Yes,”

Nangong Sheng nodded. “However, that girl, Beiming Xue, offended Dongfang Zhi and has already lost her Golden Core, turning into a cripple. You can't get too close to her anymore.”

“That's right. Earlier on, I brought three servants with me to Beiming Town because I wanted to teach Beiming Xue a lesson. However...”

Nangong Yu paused for a moment and grit his teeth with a hateful expression. “She actually attacked and killed my three Foundation Establishment servants!”

“Furthermore, she ripped my spirit beast mount, the Emerald Blood Leopard, into two!”

Nangong Sheng frowned.

Nangong Yu continued, “That's not all, father. That b*tch even snapped the supreme-grade flying sword you gave me into two barehanded!”

“Hmm?”

This time round, even Nangong Sheng's expression changed slightly.

She could break supreme-grade spirit weapons barehanded?

What sort of power was that?

Although he was a Nascent Soul, he might not be able to do it with his body either!

“To think that she can release such strength despite her shattered Golden Core. Could it be...”

A glint flashed through Nangong Sheng’s eyes as though he was in deep thought.

Nangong Yu asked, “Father, what do you mean?”

“It might be because of the secret guarded by the Beiming aristocratic family that caused Beiming Xue to rise again!”

Nangong Sheng deduced.

Nangong Yu could not believe it. “I heard that Beiming Xue has been cultivating the Martial Dao for the past year or so. Could it be because of it?”

“Impossible!”

Nangong Sheng shook his head. “There are countless people who cultivate the Martial Dao. Which of them ever produced such power? Furthermore, it’s only been slightly more than a year.”

“Unless Dao Lord Desolate Martial is resurrected, who else can cultivate the Martial Dao to such an extent? Fufu.”

Nangong Sheng sneered.

Right then, a green-robed figure appeared in Nangong Yu’s mind. “Father, a strange person appeared at Beiming Xue’s side a year ago.”

“He doesn’t look like he’s from Beiming Town nor is he a cultivator. He looks sickly. Yet, he’s still around when I went to Beiming Town this time round! I have a feeling that there’s something strange about him.”

“That’s good as well. I’ll make a trip to Beiming Town personally,”

Nangong Sheng said coldly, “Whoever it is, strange or not, I’ll kill them all!”

“Father, be careful then,”

Nangong Yu reminded worriedly.

Nangong Sheng smiled gently. “Don’t worry, as a Nascent Soul, I don’t believe that I can’t take down a little girl!”

“Wait at home for my news. I’ll bring that girl back and let you punish her as you wish!”

“Thank you, father!”

Nangong Yu was delighted.

...

Beiming Town.

Beiming Xue looked at the corpses in the courtyard for a long time in silence. There was a hint of worry on her face.

A moment later, she turned around and looked at Su Zimo, saying softly, "Mr. Su, why don't you head out and hide first? I'm worried that Nangong Yu will make a comeback and you might be implicated."

"Since you're worried, why did you still let him go?"

Su Zimo asked.

Beiming Xue smiled bitterly and shook her head.

She had no choice.

If Nangong Yu was killed, Nangong Yu's father would definitely descend in Beiming Town. At that time, it would be a disaster for her and Beiming Ao!

There would at least be a chance if she let Nangong Yu off.

She was betting that Nangong Yu would keep his promise and not look for her again.

"It's fine, you don't have to worry about me,"

Su Zimo smiled gently and returned to his room. He assumed a lotus position and closed his eyes to rest.

The night was dark and the wind was strong.

The entire courtyard was silent.

All of a sudden!

Su Zimo opened his eyes, as though a bolt of lightning flashed through the darkness!

"Some people are truly ignorant,"

He muttered softly.

He could not use his Essence Spirit, but his vision, hearing and other five senses were still present. They were extremely sharp and could make out any activity thousands of kilometers away!

In the room at the side, Beiming Xue was still resting with her eyes closed. She did not notice anything.

However, Su Zimo had already noticed that in the forest hundreds of kilometers away from Beiming Town, three Nascent Souls were speeding over on their flying swords!

He glanced at Beiming Xue.

Beiming Xue had just formed her Blood Qi Golden Core and was most likely going to die against a Nascent Soul.

Furthermore, there were three of them!

Su Zimo leaped down from the bed silently like a feather.

Although he could not use his Dharmic powers or spirit consciousness, the power of this Green Lotus True Body was not to be underestimated as well!

He passed through the courtyard and with a single leap, strode out of Beiming Town without alarming anyone.

...

“Old master, Beiming Town is about 250 kilometers away.”

Among the three Nascent Souls, apart from Nangong Sheng, the remaining two were servants of the Nangong aristocratic family and had already grown to the Nascent Soul realm.

An old servant said, “Old master, there’s actually no need for you to follow us. It’s just dealing with a little girl. There’s no need for us to mobilize such a large force. We’ll just take action and bring her back.”

“No worries,”

Nangong Sheng said, “I was in deep thought and decided to come out for a walk. Furthermore, I heard from Yu’er that Beiming Xue has some strange green-robed man with her. I’m going to take a look.”

Nangong Sheng and the other two rode on their flying swords and chatted.

“Eh?”

Right then, an old servant frowned and pointed into the distance. “Why is a green-robed man standing there in the middle of the night? I wonder what he’s doing out there.”

The moment the old servant said that, he realized something.

Green-robed man?

Nangong Sheng seemed to have sensed something and looked over.

Far away, a green-robed man stood with a yellowish face. He looked sickly without any aura of spirit energy, like a mortal who had yet to recover from a serious illness.

This green-robed man was exactly as Nangong Yu had described!

Chapter 1344: Killing Night!

The distance between Nangong Sheng and the other two and the green-robed man decreased.

The three of them fixed their gazes on the green-robed man and exuded a powerful might, as though they wanted to see through him.

As for the green-robed man, his expression did not change much despite being glared at by the three Nascent Souls. He was not embarrassed in the slightest bit and was extremely calm.

“Be careful, that person is indeed a little strange.”

Nangong Sheng sent a voice transmission secretly.

Both old servants had lived for hundreds of years and were extremely cautious.

“I am Nangong Sheng. May I ask how I address you, Fellow Daoist?”

Nangong Sheng reported the name of the Nangong aristocratic family right away.

In the South Region, the titles of the three aristocratic families were more useful than any Dao title!

Unable to figure out the background of the green-robed man, Nangong Sheng did not act rashly and merely tested the waters.

“It doesn’t matter who I am,”

The green-robed man shook his head.

“What are you doing here?”

An old servant asked in a deep voice.

The green-robed man smiled gently. “I’m waiting for you guys.”

“Waiting for us?”

The old servant frowned.

The green-robed man was Su Zimo who had just arrived from Beiming Town!

Su Zimo raised his head slightly and looked at the sky. He retracted his smile and said indifferently, “It’s getting late. I’ll send you guys on your way.”

After saying that, Nangong Sheng and the other two felt a cold intent envelop them!

Swash!

The three of them felt their vision blur and their figures swayed as a tragic aura surged towards them!

It was too fast!

The Green Lotus True Body did not use his full strength. However, the burst of his physique alone was something that Nangong Sheng’s group of three could not handle!

Among them, the two servants reacted slower.

Nangong Sheng retreated immediately but the two old servants were a step slower.

Arriving before one of the old servants, Su Zimo slapped his palm on the latter’s head and shattered the latter’s skull, destroying his Essence Spirit!

Before the old servant could say anything, his corpse fell from midair!

“You... ”

Another old servant was enraged and slapped his storage bag. The moment he summoned his flying sword, Su Zimo had already arrived before him!

Su Zimo turned to the next person right after killing one of them.

The entire process was fluid as water without any pauses at all.

Nobody expected that the frail scholar who seemed like he was fraught with illnesses earlier on would kill with a thunderous might in the blink of an eye!

Su Zimo did not do anything else and extended his finger, tapping the old servant gently on the glabella.

Although the old servant could see Su Zimo's finger extending, he could not dodge at all!

A vicious glint flashed in his eyes.

Since he was going to have to die either way, he might as well make his death a trade!

Ignoring Su Zimo's incoming finger, the old servant channeled his spirit consciousness and summoned his flying sword, piercing towards Su Zimo's glabella as well!

Poof!

Su Zimo's finger reached the old servant's glabella first.

Instantly, a bloodied hole appeared on the old servant's forehead as blood gushed out. His Essence Spirit was destroyed on the spot and he died!

The old servant's flying sword had already arrived at Su Zimo's glabella.

However, Su Zimo did not even blink and allowed the old servant's flying sword to stab at him.

Clang!

A crisp sound rang when the flying sword struck Su Zimo's face, as though metal was colliding!

The flying sword fell!

Nangong Sheng's eyelids twitched.

That flying sword was a middle-grade Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon and was extremely sharp!

But now, there were no marks on the skin of the green-robed cultivator, let alone injure him!

"What sort of a body is that?"

"Impossible!"

Nangong Sheng's mind was in chaos and countless questions surfaced.

His cultivation realm, stamina, combat strength, blood qi and other aspects were much stronger than the two old servants.

Even so, he did not dare to fight this green-robed cultivator right now!

Nangong Sheng turned and fled without turning back!

Boom!

All of a sudden!

A loud bang sounded behind him!

The entire ground quaked.

He turned back instinctively and his expression changed!

Stomping on the ground with one foot, the green-robed cultivator created a huge pit and soared into the air at an extremely fast speed. In the blink of an eye, the green-robed cultivator arrived right behind him!

“Go!”

Nangong Sheng did not have time to think. His glabella shone and a black shadow burst forth, charging towards Su Zimo.

He bit his tongue gently and spat out a mouthful of essence blood that splashed onto the black shadow.

The moment he spat out the essence blood, his expression withered.

He could not care less anymore!

After obtaining Nangong Sheng’s essence blood, the black shadow expanded against the wind and grew instantly, turning into a gigantic tripod that was more than half the height of a human!

There were four Dharmic patterns etched on the tripod.

It was a supreme-grade Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon!

Among the three aristocratic families, the Nangong aristocratic family placed more emphasis on weapon and elixir refinement. The weapons of their clansmen were mostly tripods and furnaces.

When the gigantic tripod slammed over, Su Zimo’s expression was unchanged as he extended his palm and pushed towards it.

Bang!

The tripod collided against Su Zimo’s palm.

Su Zimo’s figure was motionless!

Although the tripod was a supreme-grade Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon, the power it released was almost negligible for Su Zimo!

Su Zimo exerted his other palm and he exerted strength in both arms, hugging the gigantic tripod before him!

The gigantic tripod was squashed by Su Zimo’s hands at a visible speed!

Thereafter, he rubbed his palms up and down.

In the blink of an eye, the gigantic tripod that was around half the height of a human was squeezed into an iron ball by Su Zimo!

That gigantic tripod was a supreme-grade Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon.

However, the Green Lotus True Body was a Grade 6 Creation Green Lotus that was augmented with many divine weapons. It was comparable to a connate Dao Lord Dharmic weapon!

There was a difference of two major cultivation realms between the two of them!

Nangong Sheng's face turned pale and his scalp prickled!

His legs went limp and he wanted to escape, but he could not move at all!

Grinning at him, Su Zimo threw the gigantic iron ball in reverse.

Whoosh!

The wind howled!

A black shadow descended!

Bang!

Nangong Sheng could not react in time and was struck heavily on the chest by the gigantic iron ball. Instantly, his tendons and bones were shattered and his organs were smashed!

His body was already dead!

Pshew!

A beam of light escaped from the top of Nangong Sheng's head.

His Essence Spirit left his body!

Under normal circumstances, the Essence Spirits of Nascent Souls were extremely fragile. Once they leave their bodies, it would be difficult for them to survive even without any danger.

However, at that moment, Nangong Sheng no longer had a way out.

The moment his Essence Spirit left, he discovered a shadow shrouding over.

His Essence Spirit had already fallen into Su Zimo's palm!

The green-robed man with the yellowed cheeks looked at him calmly and smirked with a fake smile that was filled with mockery.

"W-Who exactly are you?!"

Nangong Sheng's Essence Spirit roared with a trembling voice!

"My name is Su Zimo."

Su Zimo smiled gently.

Nangong Sheng was stunned.

That was an extremely foreign name that he had never heard before.

Thereafter, the green-robed man continued, "My Dao title is Desolate Martial."

Nangong Sheng's eyes gradually widened with endless shock that filled every single inch of his Essence Spirit!

Immediately after, cracks appeared on Nangong Sheng's Essence Spirit and his light dimmed. His life force drained and was destroyed instantly!

The Essence Spirits of Nascent Souls were extremely weak to begin with—Nangong Sheng died from the shock of hearing the words 'Desolate Martial'!

Chapter 1345: Could It Be Him?

Su Zimo was stunned as well when he looked at Nangong Sheng who was frightened to death.

"My Dao title alone is so terrifying?"

Su Zimo laughed self-deprecatingly.

After the battle at Heaven and Earth Valley, the words 'Dao Lord Desolate Martial' had almost become a taboo!

Cultivators of Tianhuang Mainland would all be shocked at the mention of it.

That battle was way too tragic.

Although Dao Lord Desolate Martial was eventually exiled by the Half-Martial Ancestor, too many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures died in Heaven and Earth Valley. Over the years, apart from the catastrophe of the North Region 10,000 years ago, there had been no other battle that could compare to that battle!

If not for the experts of the primordial races present and the descent of a Half-Martial Ancestor, all the experts of the super sects would have been suppressed by Desolate Martial!

Although the three aristocratic families were not embroiled in it, the cultivation world of the South Region was still shocked when news spread.

Nangong Sheng was quite a character in the vicinity of Beiming Town.

However, he was only a Nascent Soul at the end of the day.

He was shocked by Su Zimo's methods to begin with and was on the verge of breaking down. When he heard the words 'Desolate Martial', he was scared out of his wits and died!

Su Zimo removed their storage bags and stuffed them into his robes.

His Essence Spirit was locked and he could not use his Dharmic powers nor was it convenient for him to destroy their bodies to wipe out evidence. As such, he carried the corpses of the three of them and tossed them into the nearest forest.

At that moment, the night was dark.

In the forest, birds and beasts roamed and roars could be heard everywhere. A massacre was happening in every corner of the forest.

The corpses of the three Nascent Souls would be shared and devoured by demon beasts before long.

After doing that, Su Zimo clapped his hands and turned to leave, returning to Beiming Town.

Beiming Xue was still in her room practicing her breathing and expiration. Right from the beginning, she did not notice anything.

What she did not know was that someone had helped her resolve a calamity of life and death earlier on!

Su Zimo smiled calmly and returned to his room to rest.

He had no intention of telling Beiming Xue about this.

To Su Zimo, the three Nascent Souls were as insignificant as ants and this matter was nothing much.

The next morning, Beiming Xue prepared breakfast and sent it to Su Zimo's room.

He took out the three storage bags from the previous night and handed them to Beiming Xue. "Take them. I don't need them."

"This is..."

Beiming Xue received the three storage bags and her heart skipped a beat when she swept her gaze across them.

"These are storage bags of Nascent Souls?"

She probed.

"Is that so?"

Su Zimo replied.

Beiming Xue asked again, "Where did you obtain it, Mr. Su?"

"I picked them up when I went out last night,"

Su Zimo replied casually.

Beiming Xue pursed her lips and did not continue asking.

In truth, there was a unique emblem on the three storage bags that was difficult to notice unless one observed carefully.

However, Beiming Xue was from the Beiming clan after all and was naturally extremely familiar with such emblems.

If she was not wrong, the emblems on the three storage bags came from the Nangong aristocratic family!

Those were the storage bags of three Nascent Souls of the Nangong aristocratic family!

Although Su Zimo said it calmly, Beiming Xue could sense a hint of blood in his calm tone!

Beiming Xue was smart and did not ask further.

She placed the three storage bags into her storage bag.

There was a spirit consciousness seal on the storage bag of Nascent Souls and her cultivation realm was not high enough to erase it.

She had to cultivate her Essence Spirit first.

“The aristocratic family competition will start in slightly more than a year, right?”

Su Zimo asked casually.

“Yes,”

Beiming Xue nodded.

Su Zimo raised his head and looked at Beiming Xue. “Do you want revenge?”

Beiming Xue lowered her head slightly.

After a long silence, she said slowly, “Yes.”

Su Zimo could tell that the girl looked slightly troubled.

The Beiming aristocratic family had long fallen. Compared to the Dongfang aristocratic family, it was like an ant facing a divine elephant.

The difference in status between Beiming Xue and Dongfang Zhi was great as well.

Dongfang Zhi was high and mighty like a princess.

As for her, she was like a lowly mortal struggling in the secular world.

Although she had already cultivated a Blood Qi Golden Core and her combat strength was far superior compared to before, she could not escape her current fate.

Her life and death was still decided by a single thought of the Dongfang aristocratic family.

“Go and cultivate. You’ve only just cultivated to the Blood Qi Golden Core realm. Don’t slack off.”

Su Zimo smiled. “The later three transformations of the Nine Transformations of the Martial Dao are the essence of the Martial Sutra. If you can cultivate to the final transformation, you will be able to suppress all the younger generation paragons of the three aristocratic families in the aristocratic family competition a year later!”

Beiming Xue nodded heavily.

Actually, she still felt a little bitter.

Although her combat strength was heaven-defying, she could not afford to offend the paragons of the three aristocratic families.

It was fine for her. At the most, she would just die.

However, she was worried about implicating her younger brother and the Beiming clan.

She still had many burdens and restraints in her heart.

The reason why she let Nangong Yu off yesterday was also because she was wary.

In the pugilistic world, one might find themselves stuck in circumstances—it was not so easy for her to exact revenge as she wished!

Su Zimo could naturally tell of Beiming Xue's worries.

However, he did not say much.

All these years, he had been hiding here in seclusion and almost never attacked or revealed his identity—he wanted to give Beiming Xue enough time and space to grow.

Once his identity was exposed, there would be endless trouble.

At that time, he would be too busy to take care of himself and would most likely not have the time or energy to impart the Dao to Beiming Xue.

However, the fact that Su Zimo was dormant did not mean that he would not move!

Currently, he was like a resting True Dragon. While silent and motionless, everything was calm.

However, the moment a True Dragon opens its eyes, it would be earth-shattering!

“The aristocratic family competition...”

Su Zimo narrowed his eyes and murmured.

...

10 days later, at the Nangong residence.

In the meeting hall, Nangong Yu sat in the middle with a bewildered expression. There were a few bloodied clothes beside his feet and a hint of fear could be seen from the depths of his eyes.

A few old men sat below with grim expressions.

“In that case, the three of them are already dead?”

An old man asked with a frown.

Nangong Yu nodded and pointed to the bloodied clothes beside his feet. “There's no mistake. Father was wearing this Daoist robe before he left.”

An old man had a confused expression. “I checked out the forest. The strongest spirit demons there were only at the Golden Core realm. How could the old master and the others have died there?”

“Could there be some powerful fiend demon hiding within that struck and killed the old master?”

Another old man asked.

“Impossible!”

Nangong Yu shook his head and grit his teeth. “How can it be so coincidental? My father wanted to head to Beiming Town and right away, something happened to him!”

“You mean to say that there are some experts in Beiming Town?”

An old man frowned. “Right now, the strongest in the Beiming clan is their clan leader, a Nascent Soul. He doesn’t have much lifespan left and his combat strength can’t even match mine. How could he have been a match for the old master?”

“It’s not him,”

Nangong Yu shook his head and a sickly green figure flashed through his mind. His heart skipped a beat as he murmured, “Could it be him?”

Chapter 1346: Uncle Ling

“Who is it?”

Immediately, an old man asked.

Nangong Yu shook his head slowly. “I don’t know either. I only know that he wears a set of green robes and his face is yellow, as though he hasn’t recovered from a serious illness. He doesn’t have any spirit or Dharmic powers and is no different from a mortal.”

“He’s not a Beiming clansman. He only appeared in Beiming Town around a year ago.”

An old man asked puzzledly, “No spirit energy... could he have cultivated the Martial Dao?”

“Impossible,”

Nangong Yu said, “One’s body is tempered with the Martial Dao. There’s no way they will be as weak as him. Furthermore, even if he cultivated the Martial Dao, he will have to condense an Essence Spirit after forming a core. It’s impossible for him not to have Dharmic powers.”

“Who cares about him!”

An old man with a fiery temper soared into the air and shouted, “We’ll bring people over and capture all the people from Beiming Town. Wouldn’t it be over once we interrogate them one by one?!”

“If no one stands out, we’ll just kill everyone in Beiming Town at the most!”

Nangong Yu’s expression changed slightly as he hollered, “Third Uncle, don’t be reckless!”

“What’s wrong?!”

The old man raised his brow and shouted, “Although our lineage is a collateral branch of the Nangong family, we’re not people that the Beiming Town group can provoke!”

“Your father is dead and his Dao has dissipated. How can you not take revenge for such a deep blood feud?!”

Nangong Yu shook his head. “Third Uncle, calm down and think about it carefully. My father is the strongest in combat in our residence. If he’s already dead, we’ll only lose our lives if we act rashly!”

The old man’s expression changed.

In their lineage, the highest cultivation realms were Nascent Souls.

If the person who killed Nangong Sheng was still in Beiming Town, they would only be courting death if they charged over!

At that thought, the old man felt relieved and lingering fear.

“What should we do then? Are we just going to ignore this matter?”

Another old man was indignant.

“Things will be much easier if we can get experts of the direct descendants to help,” The other old man said deeply.

The Nangong aristocratic family had many collateral bloodlines.

There were at least a thousand collateral lineages like Nangong Yu but only one direct lineage!

Therefore, although their surnames were both Nangong, the difference in status between the collateral and direct descendants was immense.

For example, among the collateral descendants of the Nangong aristocratic family, the strongest were only at the Nascent Soul or Void Reversion realm.

If any clansmen of the collateral lineage could cultivate to the Dharma Characteristic realm, they would have a chance to be inducted as the direct descendants!

As for the direct descendants of the three aristocratic families, they had many experts; Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and even Mahayana Patriarchs!

It was definitely not a fluke that the three aristocratic families could be ranked alongside the super sects of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects!

Therefore, Nangong Yu’s group was completely insignificant and unassuming among the thousand collateral bloodlines.

Even if they went to the direct descendants of the family clan and recounted the matter, they might not be able to get experts of the direct descendants to come forth.

Nangong Yu pondered for a long time. “Should we put this matter aside for a period of time?”

“I heard that Uncle Ling will be back from the Middle Continent in more than a year. He will bring our clansmen to the Ximen villa to take part in the aristocratic family competition.”

“Uncle Ling? What Uncle Ling?”

An old man asked with a frown.

Nangong Yu said in a deep voice, “He’s a direct descendant of our Nangong aristocratic family. He was sent to the Middle Continent to cultivate when he was young. I heard that he joined one of the four unorthodox groups and was even ranked on the Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking. He’s a true paragon of the Nangong family!”

“You’re related to this person?”

The eyes of the few old men lit up.

Anyone who could take part in the aristocratic family competition had to be at the Void Reversion realm at least!

All these years, there had never been a Void Reversion in their group!

Nangong Yu shook his head. "There's no relationship. Father and I only met him once. When he returns, we'll pay him a personal visit and try our luck."

"That's good as well,"

The few old men nodded.

...

Time quickly passed.

In the blink of an eye, the aristocratic family competition of the South Region was approaching!

Few clansmen of the three aristocratic families of the South Region would take part in the Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking.

However, among the three aristocratic families, there was also a grand event that was comparable to the Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking—the aristocratic family competition that occurred once every hundred years.

The three aristocratic families would send disciples of the younger generation for two major fights.

The first part was between the Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

The second part was between Golden Cores!

Naturally, the main event was the fight between Golden Cores.

At that time, the paragons and monster incarnates of the three aristocratic families would appear to fight for a high ranking in the aristocratic family competition and gain fame in the South Region as well as earn amazing rewards!

Although the competition was not as massive as the Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking, there would also be many intense clashes between powerful phenomenons and it was extremely exciting.

Every generation, there would be one or two top monster incarnates and peerless geniuses!

This day, three figures rode on auspicious clouds in midair above the territory of the Nangong aristocratic family. A man and two women were walking over slowly, chatting and laughing.

The man wore blue robes and looked dignified. He pointed to the mountains and rivers in the distance as he spoke with fervor and vigor.

One of the women wore white robes that fluttered in the wind. She was agile and had an extremely beautiful appearance. Every single move she made possessed the bearing of a major sect and she pursed her lips from time to time.

The other girl was slender and elegant as well, chattering excitedly as she gestured.

“Hanyan, look over there.”

The blue-robed man pointed to a courtyard far away. “That’s my residence. There’s still a few days before the aristocratic family competition. Let’s rest there first.”

“Wow, that’s huge!”

The lively girl was secretly speechless when she caught sight of the spacious courtyard in the distance.

The courtyard was like a paradise with mountains, rivers and many servants, spirit gardens and beast circles—everything was present!

A look of shock flashed through the eyes of the white-robed woman called Hanyan as she exclaimed, “The power of the three aristocratic families in the South Region is truly massive and unshakable. This courtyard alone is proof of that.”

“Actually, in the ancient era, there were four aristocratic families in the South Region. However, an ancient aristocratic family declined and never rose again.”

The blue-robed man said casually.

Pausing for a moment, he turned and smiled. “Xuan Xuan, you must be tired. Rest early today.”

The lively girl glanced askance at the blue-robed man, pursing her lips as though she could read his mind. “Why? You don’t want me to disturb your alone time huh?”

The blue-robed man coughed gently to hide his awkwardness after being exposed.

The white-robed woman spat softly and blushed as well.

The blue-robed man said, “Junior sister, what are you talking about? The reason why I invited you guys to the South Region is so that you can relax. Perhaps you might sense an opportunity to break through to the Void Reversion realm and catch up to my cultivation realm.”

“Furthermore, I’ll be taking part in the aristocratic family competition of the South Region with the clansmen of the Nangong aristocratic family. At that time, it’ll be quite interesting.”

“Good, good!”

The lively girl clapped excitedly.

The white-robed girl was much quieter and merely smiled gently.

Before long, the three of them arrived above the residence.

“Eh?”

The lively girl looked down and said, “What are those few people doing? They seem to be from your Nangong family.”

Chapter 1347: Return

A few cultivators stood at the entrance of the residence, looking up at the three blue-robed people respectfully with a hint of anticipation in their eyes.

The few of them were Nangong Yu and the others who had arrived from afar.

Apart from Nangong Yu, the other three old men were Nascent Souls and were his uncles.

“Greetings, Uncle Ling. I’m Nangong Yu.”

Before the blue-robed man descended, Nangong Yu bowed deeply and shouted.

“Uncle Ling?”

On the auspicious cloud, the lively girl giggled. “Senior Brother Nangong, you’re quite senior.”

The blue-robed man looked at Nangong Yu below and frowned.

He could tell that Nangong Yu was from a collateral lineage of the Nangong aristocratic family.

However, he could not recall any interactions with this person.

“Do we know one another?”

The blue-robed man walked down from the auspicious cloud with the two women and looked at Nangong Yu who was hunched in front of him, asking indifferently.

He indeed had the right to be proud.

He was a Void Reversion and Nangong Yu before him was only a Golden Core.

As a direct descendant of the Nangong aristocratic family, normally, he would not even bother with a Golden Core with a collateral lineage bloodline.

But now that a beauty was by his side, he could not appear too cold and heartless, so he asked symbolically.

“Erm...”

Nangong Yu smiled dryly with an embarrassed expression. “Many years ago, I met you once. You must have forgotten about it.”

“Indeed, I don’t remember.”

The blue-robed man nodded.

The lively girl beside him burst into laughter.

The white-robed woman glared at her.

Thereafter, as though she realized that it was rude, the lively girl held back her smile and continued listening.

Nangong Yu burst into laughter. The few Nascent Soul old men were cautious as well and smiled awkwardly at the side.

“Is there anything?”

The blue-robed man asked.

“Y-Yes!”

Nangong Yu said hurriedly, “My father might have been harmed by someone from Beiming Town! I was wondering if you could exact justice for me and take revenge for this, Uncle Ling!”

“Might have?”

The blue-robed man frowned.

“Definitely!”

Nangong Yu changed his words hurriedly. “It must definitely be someone from Beiming Town!”

The blue-robed man was disinterested. “There’s no longer any clansmen left in the Beiming clan. Why would they try to kill your father at the risk of having their clan annihilated?”

“This...”

Nangong Yu hesitated for a moment and was stunned.

The blue-robed man continued, “In addition, the three aristocratic families have been suppressing the Beiming clan all these years. I remember that the Beiming clan no longer has many experts. How can they kill your father like this?”

“The person who killed my father should be an outsider!”

Nangong Yu said hurriedly, “He’s extremely mysterious and I can’t tell his cultivation realm. He wears a set of green robes the entire time and seems like he’s severely ill, like a down-and-out scholar.”

When she heard the words ‘green robes’, the white-robed woman was slightly stunned. She lowered her head slightly with a dim expression as though she recalled something.

“Hanyan, what’s wrong?”

The blue-robed man noticed the white-robed woman’s abnormality and asked with a voice transmission.

“It’s nothing much,”

The white-robed woman shook her head gently. “When he mentioned green robes, I thought of Granduncle-Master. He loves to wear green robes as well. Unfortunately...”

She sighed.

“Don’t be sad,”

The blue-robed man sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness and said gently, “The heavens will bless Granduncle-Master. He might not be dead after being exiled into the void.”

Towards the end, even he could not believe it himself as his tone weakened.

Nangong Yu continued, "Uncle Ling, please help me take revenge. I'll definitely remember this favor and repay it with my life!"

Actually, requesting help from this Uncle Ling to take revenge was only one of Nangong Yu's motives.

More importantly, he wanted to make use of this opportunity to get closer to this person and increase his chances of integrating into the direct lineage in the future.

The lively girl at the side could not help but say, "If I were you, I would definitely take revenge personally if someone killed my father! If my cultivation right now isn't enough, I'll work harder. Sooner or later, I'll take revenge for my father personally!"

Nangong Yu smiled embarrassedly with a flushed face and felt frustrated.

However, he did not know the girl's identity and did not dare to refute rashly.

The blue-robed man shrugged his shoulders as well and waved his hand. "Just as she said, if you want revenge, do it yourself. Don't come looking for me. I'm not interested."

With that, he led the two women beside him towards the residence.

He was truly not interested.

If he were to entertain every single collateral lineage clansmen that sought him for help, he would probably be tired to death and would not be able to rest everyday.

Furthermore, he had the company of a beauty—how would he be in the mood to bother about such things?

Additionally, the aristocratic family competition would be held in a few days. He had to bring his clansmen from the Nangong aristocratic family to participate and did not want to waste his time on such insignificant matters.

Nangong Yu was anxious.

Just as the blue-robed man was about to enter the residence and his opportunity was about to pass by in a flash, he had a stroke of inspiration and said, "Uncle Ling, the reason why my father died is very likely because he discovered the secret of the Beiming aristocratic family!"

"Hmm?"

The blue-robed man paused and frowned.

This news was rather interesting.

"Secret? What secret?"

The lively girl's eyes lit up with the flames of gossip as she asked hurriedly.

The blue-robed man sent a voice transmission secretly, "Legend has it that the ancient Beiming clan guards a huge secret. However, no one has discovered it all these years."

"If nobody discovered it after so many years, it's probably fake,"

The lively girl was slightly disappointed and pouted her lips.

“I’m not sure. However, throughout history, most cultivators of the three aristocratic families have been willing to believe in that legend,” The blue-robed man said.

When Nangong Yu saw the blue-robed man stop in silence, he realized that he had hit the nail on the head. He braced himself and continued, “My father must have discovered this secret. They must have killed him to silence him!”

Of course, that was Nangong Yu’s nonsense.

However, the logic made sense. Furthermore, it involved the secret of the Beiming clan. As such, the blue-robed man was intrigued.

“Should we go take a look?”

The lively girl instigated secretly.

She did not care about revenge. She was merely curious about that secret and could not contain her curiosity.

“Hanyan, what do you think?”

The blue-robed man turned and looked at the white-robed woman beside him, asking gently.

“I’m okay with anything,”

The white-robed woman smiled gently. “You’re the host here. It’s up to you. I’ll just sit by and watch the show.”

“Let’s go take a look then!”

The blue-robed man decided. “In any case, there’s still a few days before the aristocratic family competition. Let’s head to Beiming Town first to see what secrets there are!”

Nangong Yu was delighted.

The old men behind him beamed as well.

No matter what, they were already closer to Uncle Ling.

“B*tch, let’s see how you remain arrogant now!”

Nangong Yu looked in the direction of Beiming Town and grit his teeth slightly, sneering, “Beiming Xue, just you wait! I’m back!”

Chapter 1348: First Disciple

Beiming Town.

“Sister, don’t worry. I’m still at early-stage Golden Core but I’ve awakened my Golden Core phenomenon. I’ll definitely shock everyone at this aristocratic family competition!”

Beiming Ao said confidently.

Cultivation was not easy. Two years ago, Beiming Ao was already at the early-stage Golden Core and had even condensed a Golden Core phenomenon.

However, he still could not break through within two years.

Beiming Xue smiled gently and helped Beiming Ao tidy his collar before reminding, "Little brother, don't underestimate any enemies during the aristocratic family competition. You must be extremely careful and prioritize your safety."

In three years, Beiming Ao had already grown into a 15-year-old youth and was almost as tall as Beiming Xue.

Beiming Xue was already 18 years old and had grown increasingly elegant.

"Sister, don't worry."

Beiming Ao raised his fist and said in a deep voice, "Given my combat strength, I can escape unscathed even if I can't defeat the other party!"

Pausing for a moment, a ruthless glint flashed through his eyes as he continued, "Sister, don't worry. I'll definitely look for Dongfang Zhi and take revenge for you!"

"There's no need,"

Beiming Xue shook her head. "I'll deal with this matter myself."

Beiming Ao was stunned.

He did not understand how his sister who was already a cripple with a shattered Golden Core could handle this matter on her own.

In the past three years, he spent almost all his time in the main hall of the clan, cultivating with many of his peers in the town and had not returned.

Naturally, there were many changes to his body after three years.

The strangest thing was that Beiming Ao could vaguely sense that his sister seemed to have changed as well in an indescribable manner.

"Sister, the aristocratic family competition is in three days. I have to make a trip to the ancestral hall because the old clan leader has something to remind us about."

Beiming Ao stood up and bid farewell.

"Go on,"

Beiming Xue nodded slightly and smiled.

Beiming Ao turned to leave.

After leaving, he even glanced at Su Zimo who was not far away and harrumphed coldly.

For the past three years, Su Zimo had not left.

Beiming Ao's attitude towards him changed slightly as well.

At the very least, he was not as hostile as he was initially.

"Mr. Su, aren't your injuries better yet?"

Beiming Xue came before Su Zimo and asked in concern.

Over the years, her cultivation grew and she became more energetic with a exuberant blood qi.

However, Su Zimo looked the same the entire time. His face was withered and yellow without any improvement. Beiming Xue was worried as well.

Su Zimo smiled helplessly.

The power of the Life Severing Curse was extremely difficult to deal with and he could not remove it for the past three years.

There was indeed a reason why the Witch race was ranked among the Primordial Nine Races!

"There are many spirit items in the world. Are there any treasures that can cure you?" Beiming Xue asked again.

"I probably need the primordial divine spring," Su Zimo replied casually.

"Primordial divine spring?"

Beiming Xue had a dazed expression—she had never heard of the term before.

Su Zimo smiled. He had only mentioned it casually and naturally did not hope to obtain any news from Beiming Xue.

A moment later, she lowered her head slightly and whispered, "Mr. Su, sorry to disappoint you. I still haven't cultivated to the final transformation."

Su Zimo smiled and his gaze softened.

"You've already done well in your cultivation,"

Su Zimo nodded.

Beiming Xue was stunned and surprised.

For the past three years, Su Zimo had been extremely strict to her and had never praised her as such.

Su Zimo said, "I was indeed not wrong about you being able to cultivate to the Eighth Transformation of the Martial Dao in three years. It's extremely difficult to cultivate to the final transformation of the Martial Dao. You might need some opportunities or pressure. It's not your fault."

Right now, Beiming Xue had already cultivated to the Eighth Transformation of the Martial Dao, Indestructible Diamond!

Su Zimo said, "Even without cultivating the final transformation of the Martial Dao, your current combat strength is enough."

Beiming Xue clenched her fists and looked at her hands.

Up till this point of her cultivation, she had yet to fight against true paragons of the Golden Core realm.

Therefore, she did not know what level her combat strength could reach.

There was no Golden Core phenomenon when one cultivated the Martial Dao.

Could she really fight against many ancient phenomenons with her physical body alone?

A moment later, she suddenly raised her head and looked at Su Zimo with a conflicted expression.

After three years of interaction, no matter how foolish she was, she could guess that Su Zimo had an extraordinary background—he was definitely a cultivator!

Otherwise, how could an ordinary mortal have such a deep understanding of the Martial Dao?!

Furthermore, Beiming Xue was very smart.

She vaguely guessed that Mr. Su's identity might be special and it was inconvenient to expose him.

That was the reason why she did not press him for the past three years.

However, she decided to do something today.

"Mr. Su, I was reborn three years ago because of your guidance,"

Beiming Xue's gaze was resolute as she knelt down slowly and raised her head. "I'm not an ungrateful person. If you don't mind, I'm willing to acknowledge you as my master and never abandon or betray you for life! If I violate this oath, the heavens and all mankind shall..."

Su Zimo shook his head gently and extended his palm, pressing it against Beiming Xue's forehead to break her vow.

"Actually, I did intend to take you in as a disciple when I imparted you the Martial Dao,"

Su Zimo replied, "However, my identity is special. As my disciple, you will have to endure unimaginable dangers and calamities!"

"That's the reason why I haven't mentioned this matter for the past three years."

Beiming Xue was fearless. "I'm not afraid! I'm even worried that my status as a Beiming clansman might even implicate you."

"Implicate me?"

Su Zimo could not help but laugh.

As a Beiming aristocratic family clansman, the worst possible outcome would be to face the three aristocratic families.

However, what sort of enemies were he facing?

Su Zimo said, "How about this? I'll tell you my identity. Whether or not you want to acknowledge me as your master is up to you."

“Master, no matter who you are, I won’t regret it!”

Beiming Xue did not say anything more and kowtowed to Su Zimo!

“Alright!”

When Su Zimo saw Beiming Xue’s decisiveness, he did not reject her further. He helped her up and said in a deep voice, “Since you’ve accepted me as your master, you’re now my first disciple. I’ll naturally do my best to ensure your safety!”

If Beiming Xue did not become Su Zimo’s disciple, he would have left today.

He accompanied her here for three years and imparted the Dao to her. Although there was no master-disciple relationship, it could be considered as settling a karma.

But now that he had taken in Beiming Xue as his disciple, he could not leave casually!

At the very least, he had to accompany her to the aristocratic family competition!

Right then, Su Zimo’s expression changed. As though he sensed something, he frowned and looked into the distant horizon.

Somebody was here!

Furthermore, they were hostile!

Su Zimo guessed that there was a high chance it was someone from the Nangong aristocratic family!

After all, the three Nascent Souls of the Nangong aristocratic family had died for so long. There was no way to hide it and the Nangong aristocratic family would come knocking sooner or later.

Su Zimo’s expression turned cold as he said indifferently, “Beiming, stand behind me. I’ll show you what I’m capable of!”

With that said, Su Zimo carried a chair and sat in the courtyard boldly with a calm expression, waiting for the Nangong aristocratic family to come knocking.

Beiming Xue stood behind Su Zimo. For some reason, she felt a little excited.

Chapter 1349: I’ll Let You Die in Peace Today

The skies above Beiming Town.

Nangong Yu and three Nascent Soul old men flew over on a gigantic spirit vessel with a murderous intent.

Dharmic powers rumbled around the three Nascent Souls with a rampant might. The moment they arrived in Beiming Town, a series of exclamations sounded.

Over the years, the Beiming clan had been declining.

Most of the people from the three aristocratic families that came to the town to show off were juniors, Foundation Establishment Cultivators and Golden Cores—Nascent Souls rarely appeared.

But now that three Nascent Souls had arrived, the pressure on the cultivators of Beiming Town increased immensely!

“Three Nascent Souls at the same time. They’re definitely hostile.”

“Those three Nascent Souls look murderous. I wonder why they’re here. Blood will probably be spilled today. I wonder which family is the unlucky one.”

“Eh? They seem to be heading for Beiming Xue’s courtyard.”

Some Beiming clansmen discussed softly.

Right then, many cultivators who were cultivating in the main hall of the clan sensed the commotion outside and came forth.

Beiming Ao stood in the crowd and looked into the distance. His expression changed starkly!

“Sister!”

Beiming Ao exclaimed.

He could clearly see that the gigantic spirit vessel in midair stopped above their house and four people walked down—Nangong Yu was one of them.

The other three were Nascent Souls!

Beiming Ao pushed through the crowd and charged over. However, he had barely run a few steps when his arm was grabbed by a withered palm!

“Don’t go over!”

A skinny old man behind Beiming Ao shouted.

“Clan leader, don’t hold me back. Nangong Yu and the others are hostile. I have to go take a look!”
Beiming Ao was anxious and shouted.

“There’s no point in you heading over!”

The Beiming clan leader shook his head. “Your combat strength might be able to match Nangong Yu, but he has three Nascent Souls with him!”

“Nascent Souls can manipulate Dharmic powers and kill you with a single thought!”

“But, that’s my sister!”

Beiming Ao continued struggling.

However, the Beiming clan leader was a Nascent Soul after all. He used his Dharmic powers as a thread to hold Beiming Ao back tightly and not let him pass.

“Child, this matter is not simple.”

The Beiming clan leader looked into the distance and whispered, "Look over there, there are three other experts walking over. If I'm not wrong, the man from the Nangong aristocratic family in the middle should be at the Void Reversion realm!"

Psst!

The surrounding young cultivators gasped and their expressions changed.

The Void Reversion realm was truly out of reach for them.

It could be said that a Void Reversion could annihilate Beiming Town with a single thought, leaving no one alive!

"How long has it been since a Void Reversion has been in the town?"

"What happened to alarm the Void Reversions of the Nangong aristocratic family? Beiming Xue is most likely doomed."

"I hope we won't be implicated."

Some of the Beiming clansmen whispered with wary expressions.

Beiming Ao's body trembled slightly and his eyes were bloodshot.

The Beiming clansmen sighed internally. "Child, let's wait and see. If this Void Reversion wants to harm Beiming Xue, it's useless even if you rush over. You might even die there."

"If this Void Reversion expert has no intention of harming Beiming Xue, it's the same even if you don't go."

Although that was the case, it was immense torture and pain for Beiming Ao to have to see his sister face Nangong Yu, Nascent Souls and even a Void Reversion alone.

Beiming Ao's eyes were bloodshot and his breathing turned heavy. Gritting his teeth, he said, "If anything happens to my sister, I'll definitely make them pay with their lives!"

At that moment, Nangong Yu and the three Nascent Souls had already descended and landed in Beiming Xue's courtyard.

Because of the high wall, Beiming Ao and the others naturally could not see what was going on inside.

However, the more that was the case, the more tormented Beiming Ao felt!

"Sigh, I hope that Beiming Xue will be blessed by the heavens."

The Beiming clan leader sighed.

In truth, he knew that it was definitely not a small matter if even a Void Reversion was alarmed—Beiming Xue was most likely doomed!

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Outside Beiming Town.

The blue-robed man and the other two were in no hurry to enter Beiming Town. Instead, they stood on a cloud and looked down at the small town.

“This is Beiming Town?”

The white-robed woman lamented, “To think that even an aristocratic family that was comparable to you guys in the ancient era would end up in such a state.”

“That’s right. In such a small town, the strongest are Nascent Souls. What secrets can there be?”

The lively girl shook her head.

Initially, she was looking forward to it.

But now, this small town looked ordinary. The cultivators in the town were bullied by the three aristocratic families all year round. There was no vigor and it was lifeless.

“Hanyan, Xuan Xuan, let’s head over as well and see what’s the background of that outsider.”

The blue-robed man pointed in the direction of Nangong Yu and the others not far away.

“Yes,” The white-robed woman nodded.

The three of them rode on auspicious clouds and floated towards Beiming Xue’s courtyard in a flash.

Before they arrived, the three of them looked down.

The courtyard was not big and did not have many decorations. A green-robed man sat in the middle with an indifferent expression while a slender girl stood behind him.

“That girl is so beautiful,”

The lively girl could not help but exclaim.

The moment she said that, the lively girl felt her legs give way and she nearly fell from the auspicious cloud.

“Senior Brother Nangong, what are you doing? You can’t even control the auspicious clouds at the sight of a beauty? Senior Sister Hanyan, you’ve got to control him properly!”

The lively girl grumbled.

However, no one replied.

The air seemed to have frozen and the atmosphere turned strange.

She turned around and saw the blue-robed man and white-bloused woman looking down in shock and disbelief!

The blue-robed man’s lips trembled as he stuttered, “U-U-U...”

“What?”

The lively girl followed their gazes and looked into the courtyard. When she caught sight of the green-robed man, she jumped up from her auspicious cloud in fright!

In the courtyard.

Arriving before Su Zimo, Nangong Yu swept his gaze across Su Zimo and Beiming Xue and sneered, “No wonder you’re so brazen, sl*t. So, you’ve found a helper!”

“How should I address you, Fellow Daoist?”

Nangong Yu asked eccentrically.

Su Zimo replied calmly, “My name is Su Zimo.”

“Oh, I’ve never heard of you before.”

Nangong Yu shrugged with a disdainful expression.

The three Nascent Soul old men reared their heads in laughter as well.

“A year ago, my father and two old servants died outside Beiming Town. Do you know about this?”

Nangong Yu glared at Su Zimo and asked slowly.

“I killed them,”

Su Zimo said indifferently.

Beiming Xue’s heart skipped a beat.

The three storage bags given to her by her master a year ago were indeed from the Nangong aristocratic family!

“You have a death wish!”

Initially, Nangong Yu wanted to test the waters. However, he had not expected Su Zimo to admit to it without hiding anything!

“Make way!”

Right then, a soft shout sounded from behind Nangong Yu.

The blue-robed man and the other two had already descended and were walking over quickly.

Nangong Yu looked at Su Zimo as though he was looking at a dead man and said menacingly, “Su Zimo, Uncle Ling is a Void Reversion that I invited. I’ll let you die in peace today!”

Chapter 1350: Grand...uncle-Master?

Void Reversion!

Initially, Beiming Xue had immense confidence in Su Zimo.

However, her heart skipped a beat when she heard that the intruder was a Void Reversion. Instantly, she turned nervous and glared at the blue-robed man fixedly.

Void Reversions were practically out of reach for her and were existences she had to look up to!

This Uncle Ling had an extraordinary bearing—he was clearly a direct descendant of the Nangong aristocratic family.

In Beiming Xue’s opinion, no matter how strong Su Zimo was, he was probably not a match for a Void Reversion.

In fact, she was prepared to take on everything!

As she thought, the blue-robed man and the two women had already arrived before her with excited expressions.

“Hmm?”

Suddenly, the blue-robed man paused and turned to look at Nangong Yu beside him, asking slowly, “Who did you say you wanted to kill?”

“Him!”

Nangong Yu pointed at Su Zimo with an arrogant expression.

“You must have a death wish!”

The blue-robed man swung in reverse and hollered, slapping Nangong Yu heavily on the cheek!

Piak!

The power of that slap was so great that Nangong Yu was sent flying from the spot. He rolled dozens of feet away and half of his cheek was swollen with his bones shattered!

The change was extremely sudden. Even the tense Beiming Xue was shocked, let alone Nangong Yu who was caught off guard.

Her first reaction was that the other party had hit the wrong person.

However, an even more shocking scene unfolded.

The blue-robed man bowed deeply to Su Zimo and greeted respectfully, “Greetings, Granduncle-Master!”

The three Nascent Soul old men were dumbfounded and their jaws almost dropped to the ground!

Grand... uncle-Master?

Beiming Xue blinked and her mind was in chaos.

She had a calm personality and could maintain her composure even if her life was hanging by a thread. However, she had lost her composure at this moment.

Could it be that this Uncle Ling had not only hit the wrong person, but recognized a wrong person as well?

“Oh, Nangong Ling. It’s you.”

Su Zimo glanced at the blue-robed man and said indifferently.

The blue-robed man was the disciple of Dao Lord Scarlet Star who was under Extreme Fire.

Back when Su Zimo brought Extreme Fire back to Hundred Refinement Sect, he came across Nangong Ling's group of three who was encircled by Hellfire Hall.

Back then, Su Zimo had already sensed a pride in Nangong Ling's bones, as though he came from an extraordinary background.

To think that he came from three aristocratic families.

Behind Nangong Ling were Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan from the past.

Given the seniority of Extreme Fire's lineage, Nangong Ling and the other two indeed had to address Su Zimo as Granduncle-Master.

"Greetings, Granduncle-Master,"

Liu Hanyan's white robes fluttered as she walked forward as well. She suppressed the excitement in her eyes and bowed deeply.

Ru Xuan cared even less. She leaned forward and said in surprise, "Granduncle-Master, it's great that you're still alive! We thought that something had happened to you and were sad for a long time."

She was honest and straightforward, saying whatever she thought.

Nangong Yu had just struggled to get up from the ground and was stunned when he saw that.

Uncle Ling addressed this man as Granduncle-Master?

What was the seniority of this man?

Could Su Zimo be someone from the Nangong aristocratic family as well?

Nangong Yu's head hurt to begin with after being slapped. Now that he was confused, his entire head felt like it was about to explode!

The three Nascent Soul old men that followed him had ugly expressions.

They did not think so much.

All they knew was that if Su Zimo was Nangong Ling's Granduncle-Master, they would have struck a steel board!

Beiming Xue was confused.

She could tell that Nangong Ling and the other two did not greet Su Zimo ceremonially as they would towards elders. Instead, they had heartfelt respect and concern.

"Master's methods are truly amazing. They're totally unexpected and unpredictable,"

Beiming Xue lamented internally.

"Granduncle-Master, why are you here in the South Region?"

Nangong Ling asked respectfully, "You should have told me beforehand that you were coming to the South Region. I would have picked you up personally."

He had truly submitted completely to Su Zimo.

Back in the Middle Continent, Su Zimo saved their lives!

Liu Hanyan looked at Su Zimo's expression and asked softly with a worried expression, "Granduncle-Master, are you injured? You don't look well."

"I can't activate my Essence Spirit because of the injuries sustained in Heaven and Earth Valley. Right now, I can't use Dharmic powers either,"

Su Zimo replied casually without hiding anything.

Beiming Xue's heart skipped a beat as a thought flashed through her mind.

Su Zimo's words earlier on seemed to have revealed an extremely important piece of information!

However, that thought disappeared in a flash and she could not figure it out.

"Granduncle-Master, how do we resolve your injuries? What elixirs do you need? Tell me! I'll ask my family and definitely think of a way to get my hands on it!"

Nangong Ling said.

Su Zimo shook his head. "There's nothing much I can do."

The three aristocratic families definitely did not have the primordial divine spring. Otherwise, news of it would have long spread in the cultivation world.

"Granduncle-Master, what are you doing in Beiming Town? This is?"

Nangong Ling's gaze landed on Beiming Xue as he asked carefully.

"This is my eldest disciple, Beiming Xue."

Su Zimo said indifferently.

"Ah!"

Nangong Ling was slightly stunned.

However, he reacted quickly and bowed to Beiming Xue hurriedly. "Greetings, Aunt-Master,"

The change earlier on was truly too fast and Beiming Xue had yet to digest it completely.

Now that a direct descendant of the Nangong aristocratic family who was also a Void Reversion bowed and greeted her, she was shocked. She turned slightly and waved her hand. "Senior, there's no need for that."

"Greetings, Aunt-Master,"

Right then, Liu Hanyan bowed to Beiming Xue as well.

Ru Xuan shouted with a grin as well.

Be it Liu Hanyan, Ru Xuan or Nangong Ling, their statuses and cultivation realms were far above Beiming Xue.

Now that the three of them were bowing to her at the same time, she truly felt uneasy.

“It’s fine,”

Su Zimo glanced sideways and nodded to Beiming Xue. “You’re my eldest disciple so you’re naturally senior to them. There’s no need to feel burdened. Just accept it.”

Beiming Xue only adapted gradually after hearing Su Zimo’s consolation. “There’s no need to stand on courtesy, everyone. Rise.”

“Thank you, Aunt-Master.”

Nangong Ling and the others bowed before standing up.

In Hundred Refinement Sect, etiquette and seniority were extremely important.

Right then, Nangong Ling took out a shimmering silver inner armor from his storage bag and handed it to Beiming Xue. “Aunt-Master, this is a defensive inner armor that I refined personally. It’s a perfect-grade spirit weapon. Please accept it.”

“T-This gift is way too precious!”

Beiming Xue blushed and declined hurriedly.

Perfect spirit weapons were extremely rare in the cultivation world.

Even cultivators of the three aristocratic families did not have many people who could possess perfect-grade spirit weapons, let alone her!

At the side, Nangong Yu felt a sense of envy when he saw that.

He had been in the Golden Core realm for so long but only possessed a supreme-grade spirit weapon. However, it was broken by Beiming Xue.

He did not even have a chance to obtain a perfect spirit weapon!

Chapter 1351: Reduced to Ashes

Beiming Xue looked at Su Zimo pleadingly.

“Accept it,”

Su Zimo nodded calmly.

It was nothing much for his eldest disciple to accept a perfect-grade spirit weapon.

His Essence Spirit could not be used and he could not open his storage bag.

Otherwise, he would have been able to take out at least 10 connate spirit weapons from his storage bag!

When she heard Su Zimo's words, Beiming Xue took the silver inner armor. Even with her steady personality, her eyes revealed a hint of joy.

The Beiming aristocratic family had a deep foundation as well.

However, after being oppressed by the three aristocratic families all these years, their foundation had long been exhausted.

The connate, perfect and supreme-grade spirit weapons passed down by the Beiming aristocratic family had long been snatched away by the cultivators of the three aristocratic families.

Right now, it was already rare for cultivators of Beiming Town to possess a superior-grade spirit weapon.

Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan took out two perfect-grade spirit weapons from their storage bags and handed them over.

Beiming Xue hesitated for a moment before taking them.

Beiming Xue looked at the three perfect spirit weapons in her hands and felt as though she was in a dream. It was surreal.

Earlier on, she was still that inferior existence of the Beiming clan.

But now, because she had taken Su Zimo as her master, even a Void Reversion of the Nangong aristocratic family had to address her respectfully as Aunt-Master!

"Just who in the world is my master?"

A doubt flashed through Beiming Xue's mind.

"Ah, we were on the same side the entire time! Senior, I'm also someone of the Nangong aristocratic family,"

Nangong Yu walked over warily. His cheeks were swollen and he could not speak clearly. However, he forced a smile. "Greetings, senior. I'm Nangong Yu."

His reaction was extremely fast. When he saw that the situation was not right, he lowered his head hurriedly and bowed to Su Zimo.

"My surname isn't Nangong and I'm not from the Nangong aristocratic family,"

Su Zimo did not stand up and merely looked at Nangong Yu coldly.

Nangong Yu's expression froze.

Initially, he thought that Su Zimo must definitely be someone of the Nangong aristocratic family as well since the latter was Nangong Ling's Granduncle-Master. However, he made a huge mistake!

Su Zimo's surname was Su and not Nangong!

"Even if you're not from the Nangong aristocratic family, you must be famous. I must have been blind to want to cause trouble for you. Please forgive me, senior,"

Nangong Yu smiled embarrassedly and lowered his head obediently. He could no longer care about his dignity and bowed down completely.

“That’s right, that’s right!”

The three Nascent Soul old men chimed in hurriedly.

“Perhaps you’ve heard of my Dao title as well,”

Su Zimo said indifferently, “I’m Desolate Martial!”

Desolate Martial!

Those two words seemed to possess a demonic power.

The expressions of Nangong Yu and the three Nascent Souls froze on their faces as endless fear and shock filled their eyes!

Their bodies trembled slightly.

There were truly not many people in the cultivation world who could scare cultivators with just a Dao title.

Su Zimo was definitely one of them!

Even the titular disciples of the super sects would shudder at the mention of Desolate Martial, let alone Nangong Yu who was only at Golden Core realm and the three Nascent Souls!

Up till this point of his cultivation, Desolate Martial had been treading on the corpses of various paragons and monster incarnates!

Beiming Xue opened her mouth slightly with deep shock in her beautiful eyes!

Desolate Martial!

Her master was the renowned Dao Lord Desolate Martial of the cultivation world!

It was no wonder why her master’s understanding of the Martial Dao was so thorough.

It was no wonder why her master refused to reveal his identity and kept it a secret.

It was no wonder why her master was worried that she would be implicated if he accepted her as a disciple.

There was only a single reason.

Her master was Desolate Martial!

The moment Beiming Xue heard that, apart from shock, there was no worries or fear in her heart. Instead, she was filled with joy and pride.

“Desolate Martial wishes to establish a Dao and impart martial arts to all living beings!”

To begin with, she had immense respect for Desolate Martial.

No matter the rumors outside, Beiming Xue believed that Dao Lord Desolate Martial had a magnanimity that no one else could match!

His magnanimity surpassed that of any orthodox cultivator!

Beiming Xue would be extremely satisfied even if she could meet Desolate Martial once, let alone take him as her master.

After saying that, Su Zimo did not say anything more.

Suddenly, the entire courtyard fell into a dead silence.

Nangong Ling lowered his head slightly with a cold glint in his eyes.

He turned around and looked at Nangong Yu's group of four before saying slowly, "The four of you, you won't have to leave this courtyard today."

Su Zimo did not say much. However, the moment he revealed his Dao title, Nangong Yu and the other three had to die!

Right now, Su Zimo had already offended some super sects of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects.

If they knew that Su Zimo was not dead, those super sects would definitely make a move.

Furthermore, Su Zimo's combat strength was greatly reduced with his Essence Spirit injured.

If Nangong Yu's group of four were to leave, it would be equivalent to planting Su Zimo in a dangerous place!

Thud! Thud!

Nangong Yu and the other three knelt down one after another with pale faces.

"We're from the Nangong family after all and have the same blood flowing through our veins. Uncle Ling, please spare us!"

"Uncle Ling, please show mercy. We won't say anything more after we leave!"

Nangong Yu bawled and was scared out of his wits.

Nangong Ling's expression was calm and unmoved.

The Nangong aristocratic family had a thousand collateral lineages.

As a direct descendant, he had no feelings towards these collateral descendants.

In his heart, Su Zimo was much more important!

Swoosh!

A tri-colored flame suddenly appeared in Nangong Ling's palm.

The Samadhi Dao Fire!

Nangong Ling had already obtained the legacy of Extreme Fire's lineage!

Although his Samadhi Dao Fire was much weaker than Su Zimo's, it was more than enough to deal with Nangong Yu and the three Nascent Souls.

The flames engulfed Nangong Yu's group of four instantly!

"Ah!"

Nangong Yu's group of four shrieked.

Flames surged into the skies!

In the blink of an eye, Nangong Yu turned into ashes.

He was only a Golden Core and could not withstand the burning of the Samadhi Dao Fire.

As for the three Nascent Souls, they only managed to hold on for a moment longer before they died completely. Their flesh and bones were burned to ashes by the Samadhi Dao Fire!

As a direct descendant of the Nangong aristocratic family, Nangong Ling had joined Hundred Refinement Sect and experienced many storms. He had even followed Su Zimo and witnessed shocking battles such as the Thousand Crane Tea Party.

He was not a benevolent person to be able to cultivate to this point!

Beiming Xue stood behind Su Zimo and looked at the dust that was falling slowly in midair with a complicated expression as she lamented internally.

Right from the beginning, Su Zimo had not stood up nor attacked.

With just a few words, Nangong Yu's group of four were buried here!

With a flip of his hand, he could create clouds and rain—those were her master's methods!

Chapter 1352: Safe and Sound

Beiming Town, in front of the clan's grand hall.

Beiming Ao looked at the blazing flames in the courtyard far away and called out with a quivering voice, "Sister!"

He could no longer hold back his tears and they flowed instantly.

When he saw that, Beiming Ao's first reaction was that his sister had already died in the sea of flames.

The faint shrieks that came from the courtyard must be from that green-robed man with the surname Su.

The Beiming clan leader shook his head as well and sighed deeply.

The remaining Beiming clansmen looked fearful as well.

Although they were far away, the energy fluctuation released by the Dao fire still made everyone's hearts palpitate.

That was the power of a Void Reversion!

“Child, my condolences.”

The Beiming clan leader looked at Beiming Ao and reminded, “Since things have come to this, you must not be reckless. Otherwise, you will definitely die as well!”

He said earnestly, “There’s only hope if you’re alive!”

Beiming Ao gradually stopped crying.

It was as though he had grown a lot in an instant.

“That’s right, there’s only hope if I’m alive!”

He clenched his fists with a cold expression.

...

In the courtyard.

Nangong Yu’s group of four turned into ashes and only left four storage bags.

Nangong Ling picked up the four storage bags and wiped away the spirit consciousness on them before handing them to Su Zimo without even taking a single look.

“You can have them,”

Su Zimo glanced sideways and gestured for Beiming Xue to step forward.

Beiming Xue had already gradually adapted to her identity. When she heard Su Zimo’s words, she received the four storage bags and placed them into her own storage bag before thanking him.

“Will you get into trouble for killing the four of them?”

Su Zimo looked at Nangong Ling and asked.

“Granduncle-Master, don’t worry. Nangong Yu is from a collateral lineage and merely has the surname of Nangong. No one will care about them.”

Nangong Ling said, “Furthermore, as a direct descendant of the Nangong aristocratic family, I have some status among the younger generation of the family.”

“Yes, that’s good.”

Su Zimo nodded.

Nangong Ling continued, “Don’t worry, Granduncle-Master. I’ll definitely settle this matter properly and no one from the Nangong family will cause trouble for you.”

Su Zimo asked, “Why are you back this time round?”

Nangong Ling replied, “My family summoned me back to take part in the aristocratic family competition with my clansmen. I invited Hanyan and Xuan Xuan over to take a breather and explore.”

“What sort of people are those taking part in the family competition?”

Su Zimo asked deeply, "Will the family masters of your three aristocratic families appear?"

"No,"

Nangong Ling shook his head. "The aristocratic family competition is only a fight between the younger generation of Foundation Establishment Cultivators and Golden Cores. As for the family masters of the three aristocratic families, they are all Conjoint Body Mighty Figures. Naturally, they won't show themselves."

"Typically, the three aristocratic families send out their outstanding paragons to take part with their clansmen. This time round, I'm the commander of the Nangong aristocratic family."

Su Zimo nodded slightly and asked again, "The commanders of the Dongfang and Ximen aristocratic families are also Void Reversions?"

"More or less,"

Nangong Ling said, "This is a fight between the younger generation after all. Even seniors with high cultivation realms won't show themselves. The presence of a Void Reversion is enough to control the situation."

After a brief pause, he continued, "However, the aristocratic family competition this time round is at the Ximen villa. Since it's an important place for the Ximen aristocratic family, there will definitely be some Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords. However, I'm not sure whether there will be any Conjoint Body Mighty Figures."

Su Zimo nodded.

If it was just Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, they posed no threat to him.

Even if his Essence Spirit was locked and he could not use Dharmic powers or Dharmic arts, it would be difficult for other Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords to injure him!

It would be much more troublesome if there were Conjoint Body Mighty Figures.

He could not injure a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure with his Green Lotus True Body alone.

Of course, Su Zimo had no intention of offending the three aristocratic families unless he had no other choice.

Nangong Ling could vaguely tell what he was implying and probed, "Granduncle-Master, are you intending to attack the three aristocratic families?"

If Su Zimo had such plans, he would be in an awkward situation.

On the one hand, he was a direct descendant of the Nangong aristocratic family.

On the other hand, he was also a disciple of Extreme Fire's lineage.

Su Zimo could tell Nangong Ling's worries and shook his head. "You don't have to worry. I don't want to bother with the feud between the three aristocratic families and the Beiming clan."

"However..."

He changed the topic and said slowly, "Beiming Xue is my disciple. Anyone who dares to bully her will be going against Desolate Martial!"

Nangong Ling's heart skipped a beat as he nodded. "Granduncle-Master, I understand."

"Yes, there's nothing much. You guys can head back first."

Su Zimo waved his hand.

"Granduncle-Master, we've just arrived and have yet to speak much to you but you're already chasing us away," Ru Xuan pouted her lips and grumbled.

"Let's go. The aristocratic family competition is in a few days. Granduncle-Master will definitely be there as well,"

Liu Hanyan pulled Ru Xuan and smiled gently.

Nangong Ling and the other two bowed to Su Zimo before turning to leave.

...

In front of the clan's grand hall.

Beiming Ao could no longer hold it in when he saw Nangong Ling and the other two speeding away on their auspicious clouds. He dashed home with a sorrowful expression.

The Beiming clan leader followed closely behind, worried that something might happen to Beiming Ao.

The remaining Beiming clansmen closed in as well.

Bang!

Beiming Ao pushed the door open and barged in.

The moment he entered the courtyard, he was stunned and dumbfounded.

Initially, he thought that his sister was already dead and Su was burned to ashes.

However, he had not expected the two of them to appear alive before him!

Su leaned on his chair with half-opened eyes and a relaxed expression.

Beiming Xue stood behind him with a hint of joy on her face.

"This..."

Beiming Ao was a little stunned and could not snap out of his stupor.

Some Beiming clansmen came over and looked inside as well, shocked.

Beiming Xue was not dead?

What the hell?

If that was the case, who was the one screaming from the burn earlier on?

The Beiming clan leader stood at the entrance with a stunned expression.

Earlier on, Nangong Yu and the others came with a murderous aura and a Void Reversion was even invited. Yet, Beiming Xue was fine?

This didn't make sense?

The Beiming clan leader frowned slightly, feeling that something was amiss.

Nangong Yu's group seemed to have vanished into thin air!

The Beiming clan leader's gaze landed on some ashes in the courtyard and his pupils constricted as he thought of a possibility.

However, that possibility was way too ridiculous.

Would the Nangong aristocratic family kill one another?

"Sister, are you alright?"

Beiming Ao rushed to Beiming Xue and sized her up with a delighted expression. In fact, he could not help but reach out and pinch himself.

"Ouch!"

He grinned and laughed. "It's not a dream, it's not a dream! Hahaha, my sister is fine!"

Beiming Xue looked at some Beiming clansmen at the entrance and said loudly, "Sorry for worrying you clansmen, I'm fine."

Thereafter, she whispered, "Little brother, let them disperse and go close the doors. I have something to tell you."

"Alright!"

Beiming Ao was delighted when he saw that Beiming Xue was fine. Without thinking much, he rushed to the door and waved his hand. "Everyone, disperse. My sister is fine!"

Chapter 1353: Gift

"Sister, what happened?"

Beiming Ao closed the door and could not help but ask, "Where's Nangong Yu and the others?"

"They're gone."

Beiming Xue replied ambiguously.

If she were to tell the truth, it would be difficult to hide Su Zimo's identity.

She was smart and was extremely cautious. She knew that Su Zimo's identity was sensitive and could not reveal it casually, even if this was her younger brother!

"Gone?"

Beiming Ao was puzzled.

Beiming Xue changed the topic and asked, "Little brother, the aristocratic family competition is about to begin. What's your weapon?"

Beiming Ao was delighted when he heard that and took out a flying sword from his storage bag. It was etched with three spirit patterns—it was a superior-grade spirit weapon.

"Sister, look!"

He said smugly, "This was given to me by the old clan leader! There aren't many superior-grade spirit weapons in the entire Beiming Town!"

The foundation of the Beiming clan had long been snatched away by the three aristocratic families.

Even the many cultivation techniques and secret manuals of the Beiming clan were snatched away by the three aristocratic families and their legacy was lost, let alone spirit weapons and Dharmic weapons.

"A superior-grade spirit weapon, that's not bad,"

Beiming Xue nodded. "However, you will still be disadvantaged if you face Golden Cores of the three aristocratic families in the aristocratic family competition."

Golden Cores of the three aristocratic families would at least possess a supreme-grade spirit weapon if they could take part in the aristocratic family competition.

It was normal for some peerless geniuses or monster incarnates that were groomed by their families to possess perfect or connate spirit weapons!

For example, Dongfang Zhi who destroyed Beiming Xue's Golden Core possessed two connate spirit weapons.

One of the connate spirit weapons even belonged to the Beiming aristocratic family!

"It's fine!"

Beiming Ao gripped his fists gently. "I have a Golden Core phenomenon. Even if I lose in terms of weapons, I'll definitely be able to obtain a good ranking!"

"This time round, the old clan leader told me that if I can get into the top 100, he will raise a request to the three aristocratic families to permit me to leave Beiming Town and explore outside."

"Once I leave the territory of the three aristocratic families, the skies will be the limit! Who knows, I might encounter some opportunity and soar immensely!"

"Sister, don't worry. I'll definitely take you with me when that time comes!"

Beiming Xue felt her heart warm up and nodded. "Thank you for your concern, little brother."

She looked at Su Zimo and hesitated slightly. However, she still took out a flying sword and a silver inner armor from her storage bag and handed them over.

Beiming Xue said, "Little brother, take these two spirit weapons. They will increase your chances at the aristocratic family competition."

Beiming Ao did not think too much about it and took them over, asking casually, "Sister, where did you get your hands on these spirit weapons?"

After sweeping his gaze, Beiming Ao's expression changed slightly.

He could clearly see that there were five spirit patterns etched on the flying sword!

"Could it be..."

He could not believe it and channeled spirit energy into it.

Whoosh!

The sword buzzed and trembled, shining brightly in a bedazzling manner!

"A perfect-grade spirit weapon!"

Beiming Ao exclaimed.

His spirit energy entered the silver inner armor as well.

Whoosh!

A silver barrier burst forth from the inner armor and shone with five spirit lights!

It was also a perfect-grade spirit weapon!

This shocked Beiming Ao.

"Sister, t-this..."

He could not even speak coherently anymore.

After all, he had not even touched a supreme-grade spirit weapon up till this point of his cultivation!

He was overjoyed when the Beiming clan leader gave him a superior-grade spirit weapon. One could imagine the impact of seeing two perfect-grade spirit weapons right now.

Beiming Xue was worried that Su Zimo would not agree to it. Therefore, she was a little hesitant.

However, she still loved her younger brother in her heart. Worried that Beiming Ao might encounter danger at the aristocratic family competition, she took out two of the three perfect Dharmic weapons given to her by Nangong Ling and the other two.

However, right from the beginning, Su Zimo did not express anything and sat quietly at the side with closed eyes, seemingly unconcerned.

"Little brother, don't ask me about these two spirit weapons. I can't tell you,"

Beiming Xue could see Beiming Ao's confusion and shook her head.

Although Beiming Ao was curious, he controlled himself.

The only thing he knew was that his sister would not harm him!

Putting away the two perfect spirit weapons, Beiming Ao looked at Su Zimo instinctively and could not help but extend his leg to kick the seat beneath Su Zimo.

“Hey, why are you still here? How many years has it been?”

He snapped.

Beiming Xue’s expression changed as she berated sternly, “Little brother, don’t be rude!”

“Sister, I didn’t say anything much. I...”

Beiming Ao murmured softly but was interrupted by Beiming Xue before he could finish.

“Little brother, apologize to Mr. Su!”

She had a stern expression as she said slowly with a firm tone that was unquestionable!

Beiming Ao had never seen his sister so stern. Although he was indignant, he was a little afraid as well and cupped his fists at Su Zimo reluctantly. “Mr. Su, I’m sorry.”

Su Zimo had a calm expression and did not open his eyes the entire time, seemingly asleep.

What was his identity?

He would not hold it against Beiming Ao for such things.

Beiming Ao pouted his lips and looked at Su Zimo with even more disdain.

However, due to Beiming Xue, he retracted some sarcastic remarks he was about to make.

Beiming Xue waved her hand. “Alright, continue cultivating in the Ancestral Hall. Don’t expose your perfect-grade spirit weapons for now.”

“Don’t worry, sister,”

Beiming Ao nodded and turned to leave without lingering.

“Master, will you blame me for giving away the two spirit weapons to my little brother?”

Beiming Xue pondered for a long time and whispered uneasily.

Su Zimo opened his eyes and smiled, shaking his head. “It’s nothing much. It’s just two perfect-grade spirit weapons. They’re not incredible treasures either.”

His Essence Spirit was locked and he could not open his storage bag.

Otherwise, any treasure he took out would far surpass a perfect-grade spirit weapon!

Earlier on, Su Zimo was also considering what gift he should give Beiming Xue.

Right now, he was not at the same level as Die Yue where he could give out universal treasures as gifts or alter one’s fate!

However, Beiming Xue was his eldest disciple after all and he could not give her something too cheap.

After a moment of silence, Su Zimo removed a string of Buddha Beads on his left wrist and handed them to Beiming Xue, saying indifferently, "I've worn these Buddha Beads for many years. Today, I'll give them to you."

"Thank you, master."

Beiming Xue received the Buddha Beads and examined them carefully but could not make out anything.

There were no spirit patterns on the Buddha Beads and there were no spirit qi fluctuations—they looked extremely old.

Beiming Xue did not think too much about it and wore the Buddha Beads on her wrist casually.

At that moment, she did not realize at all that the string of Buddha Beads was the foundational treasure of a super sect in the cultivation world—the Mingwang Prayer Beads!

Even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures would be tempted to fight to the death for those Buddha Beads, let alone a Golden Core like her!

Chapter 1354: Competition Begins

As an important place of the Ximen aristocratic family, the Ximen villa was usually heavily guarded and outsiders were forbidden from entering!

In the past two days, the Ximen villa suddenly became lively.

That was because the competition between the three aristocratic families was about to begin!

A day earlier, the paragons of the three aristocratic families arrived at the Ximen villa under the lead of their respective commanders to prepare for the competition.

Naturally, the Ximen villa arranged accommodations for the cultivators of the Dongfang and Nangong aristocratic families as well as many spirit fruits and wine for them to consume.

In a corner of the Ximen villa, everyone from the Beiming clan was gathered. There were dozens of them.

Su Zimo, Beiming Xue and Beiming Ao were among them.

"Sigh, our Beiming clan has already fallen to such a state where we don't even have a place to settle down. Seems like we have to deal with this open-air place for the night."

"The three aristocratic families don't even care about us. Why would they arrange a place for us?"

Some Beiming clansmen grumbled softly and sighed.

The Beiming clan leader frowned slightly and hollered softly, "That's enough, we're here to take part in the aristocratic family competition. If you guys can obtain a good ranking, it'll be considered as giving the Beiming clan face!"

Right then, a group of cultivators in brocade robes walked over from not far away, looking proud and arrogant.

“It’s Dongfang Xuan!”

Beiming Ao could not help but grit his teeth when he saw the leader.

“The person beside Dongfang Xuan is the monster incarnate of the Ximen aristocratic family, Ximen Jingrui! I heard that he’s already engaged to Dongfang Zhi and will become her Dao companion soon.”

It was common to see marriage between the three aristocratic families.

“Fufu,”

Before Dongfang Xuan arrived, laughter sounded.

“Aren’t those the legendary clansmen of the ancient Beiming aristocratic family? How impolite of us!” Dongfang Xuan smiled gently with a mocking tone.

The Beiming clansmen lowered their heads and their faces reddened, but they did not dare to say anything.

Dongfang Xuan said pretentiously, “Brother Jingrui, your Ximen aristocratic family is truly in the wrong this time round. Why are you guys so slow to even give them a place despite the fact that the Beiming clan is an ancient aristocratic family?”

“Beiming aristocratic family?”

Jingrui was puzzled. “Why haven’t I heard of them before? There’s only so few people in an ancient aristocratic family? Why aren’t they as prosperous as even a collateral lineage of my Ximen aristocratic family?”

“Sigh, perhaps they’ve already declined.”

Dongfang Xuan sighed. “However, even so, they were still an ancient aristocratic family!”

“If they can be considered as an ancient aristocratic family just like that, wouldn’t aristocratic families be everywhere?”

Ximen Jingrui shook his head. “That won’t do!”

“Hahahaha!”

The aristocratic family cultivators behind the two of them roared in laughter brazenly.

Joking one after another, the two of them did not take the Beiming clansmen seriously at all!

“Dongfang Xuan, Ximen Jingrui, don’t be smug!”

Beiming Ao’s expression was cold as he suddenly said, “If you encounter me, Beiming Ao, at the aristocratic family competition, you’ll definitely be disgraced!”

“Hehe!”

Ximen Jingrui sneered and could not be bothered with Beiming Ao.

As a monster incarnate of the Golden Core realm, he could be considered as the number one Perfected Being of the Ximen aristocratic family and could even match the paragons of the super sects!

How could he take an early-stage Golden Core like Beiming Ao seriously?

However, Dongfang Xuan's expression darkened as killing intent flashed through his eyes. "Little beast, watch your words! Otherwise, I'll kill you right now!"

"Private duels are forbidden within the villa before the competition even begins!"

Beiming Ao said coldly.

"Fufu,"

Dongfang Xuan sneered, "That's between our three aristocratic families. However, cultivators of the Beiming clan are ants in our eyes! We can crush them easily!"

His words were not a threat.

If he killed cultivators of the Beiming clan in the villa, nobody would punish him.

There was no such thing as absolute fairness in the cultivation world.

The prerequisite of fairness was that both parties had the same strength and status.

"Beiming Ao, stop it!"

The Beiming clan leader shouted hurriedly and bowed to Dongfang Xuan and Ximen Jingrui, smiling apologetically. "Both of you are esteemed figures while Beiming Ao is still young and insensible. Please don't stoop to his level."

"Who told you to come out?"

Dongfang Xuan raised his brow and scolded coldly, "Old thing, scram! Get that lowlife Beiming Ao to apologize to me personally!"

As a Nascent Soul, the Beiming clan leader's cultivation realm was above Dongfang Xuan.

However, he could only endure being scolded by Dongfang Xuan and retreat with a sigh.

It was as though he had aged considerably in an instant.

Right from the beginning, Beiming Xue did not say anything.

She had a cold expression and clenched her fists, still enduring!

There was no way Su Zimo would attack.

He would ignore something as such completely and allow Beiming Xue to handle it on her own.

The only exception was if someone crossed his bottom line!

Beiming Ao stood in the crowd motionlessly with fire flaring out of his eyes.

“Why? You’re unwilling?”

Dongfang Xuan swept his gaze and grinned. “If you don’t apologize to me, all of your Beiming clansmen will suffer!”

“G-Go apologize. It’s nothing much.”

“That’s right. After all, you were the one who provoked him. It has nothing to do with us.”

Some of the Beiming clansmen could not withstand the pressure and whispered.

Beiming Ao grit his teeth so hard that they cracked and his face turned green!

Right then, a group of cultivators walked over from afar. They wore the robes of the Nangong aristocratic family and were rather striking.

Their leader was the Golden Core paragon of the Nangong aristocratic family, Nangong Xi!

Among the Golden Cores of this generation, the Nangong aristocratic family’s Nangong Xi, the Dongfang aristocratic family’s Dongfang Zhi and the Ximen aristocratic family’s Ximen Jingrui were lauded as the three great paragons!

Among them, Nangong Xi was the most famous!

“What are you guys doing here?”

Nangong Xi walked forward and smiled at everyone, asking.

“You’re just in time, Brother Nangong,”

Dongfang Xuan said, “These little beasts of the Beiming clan are foolish and have offended me. I’m about to teach them a lesson!”

Nangong Xi smiled gently. “Unfortunately, I have something on as well. I’d like to invite three cultivators of the Beiming clan over to sit with me.”

With that said, he cupped his fists towards Beiming Xue and Beiming Ao. “Fellow Daoists, follow me.”

Thereafter, Nangong Xi’s gaze landed on Su Zimo. “Also, this mister, please follow me as well.”

“Nangong Xi, what’s the meaning of this!”

Dongfang Xuan’s expression turned cold as he asked with a frown.

Nangong Xi replied indifferently, “Nothing much. I’m merely inviting three cultivators of the Beiming clan. Are you going to stop me?”

“Brother Nangong, that’s where you’re wrong,”

Ximen Jingrui said, “It’s fine if you want to invite the three of them, but Beiming Ao has to apologize to Dongfang Xuan first before leaving!”

“Oh?”

Nangong Xi replied expressionlessly, “Now, I truly don’t agree with that.”

With that said, he nodded to Beiming Xue and her brother before turning to leave with them.

Su Zimo smiled calmly and followed behind.

Dongfang Xuan and Ximen Jingrui had grim expressions but they were wary and did not stop him.

The Beiming clansmen revealed looks of envy.

Chapter 1355: Three Great Commanders

Naturally, Beiming Ao was puzzled.

Only Su Zimo and Beiming Xue knew the reason why.

“Thank you, Fellow Daoist Nangong,”

Beiming Ao cupped his fists towards Nangong Xi and expressed his thanks.

However, his eyes were still wary.

One who was unaccountably solicitous was hiding evil intentions!

His first reaction was that the Nangong aristocratic family wanted to rope them in and obtain that non-existent secret.

Nangong Xi smiled and was not bothered.

Instead, his gaze lingered on Beiming Xue and Su Zimo.

All he received was an order to bring the three of them over. Furthermore, the commander of the Nangong aristocratic family, Nangong Ling, had given a clear order to not delay the three of them!

However, Nangong Xi did not see anything special about the three of them.

Beiming Ao was not old and was a little rash.

Beiming Xue was outstanding and possessed an extraordinary aura. However, her Golden Core was shattered by Dongfang Zhi and she was now a cripple.

A hundred years of lifespan was fleeting.

As for the green-robed man...

He couldn't read this person at all!

Nangong Xi shook his head.

There were no traces of cultivation on the person, making him look like a mortal scholar. However, he did not seem uneasy in the territory of cultivators at the Ximen villa.

Instead, he was even more composed than the cultivators of the three aristocratic families, as though he was right at home!

Nangong Xi brought the three of them to a residence and smiled. "The three of you can rest here tonight. The competition will officially begin tomorrow. If there's anything, you just have to summon the servants of the Nangong family."

With that said, he turned to leave.

"That's all?"

Beiming Ao was puzzled.

He was still pondering over the motive of Nangong Xi for saving them and how he should deal with it. In the end, the latter merely turned and left.

"Come in and rest. You have to rest well for tomorrow's competition,"

Beiming Xue beckoned to Beiming Ao.

This was a side courtyard of the Ximen villa. It was exquisite with fake mountains and flowing water, a spirit plantation with lush greenery and some servants of the Nangong family within.

Even direct descendants of the Nangong aristocratic family lived in a similar environment.

"What's up with the Nangong family?"

Beiming Ao was still puzzled.

However, when he thought about the competition tomorrow, he suppressed his curiosity temporarily and began to rest, preparing for the upcoming battle!

...

The next morning, the villa that had been silent for the entire night gradually became livelier.

The Beiming clansmen spent the night in the open ground of the villa with a chilling wind. Although it was nothing much for cultivators, they were all dispirited.

At that moment, Beiming Xue and Beiming Ao walked over.

Having rested for the night, Beiming Ao looked energetic and was filled with vigor.

"Let's go,"

The Beiming clan leader greeted and headed towards his clansmen, towards the center of the villa.

The aristocratic family competition was set up in the center of the villa and was surrounded by a spectator area. The commanders of the three aristocratic families had seats and the rest of the clansmen stood to watch.

The spectator area was in a circle and the center was where the fight was.

The battlefield split into ten gigantic raised platforms.

At that moment, the spectator area was almost filled with people and voices.

Cultivators of the three aristocratic families were already present. At a glance, they were dense and looked extremely spectacular.

“My! The Beiming aristocratic family sent people too?”

“Fufu, in my opinion, they’re here to embarrass themselves!”

Many cultivators burst into laughter with mocking expressions when they caught sight of the Beiming clansmen.

“There’s no space here. Get lost!”

A cultivator of the Ximen aristocratic family hollered.

Actually, there was an empty spot beside him that could accommodate more than ten people.

The Beiming clan leader sighed internally and did not argue. He led his clansmen to the other side.

At his age, he no longer had the fervor to fight.

He had expected such humiliation when they came to take part in the aristocratic family competition.

“Everyone from the Beiming clan, come over,”

Nangong Xi beckoned to everyone from the Beiming clan.

Su Zimo swept his gaze.

On the side of the Nangong aristocratic family, Nangong Ling, Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan sat high and above in the spectator area with many spirit fruits and immortal peaches around them.

Nangong Ling stood up hurriedly and wanted to walk towards Su Zimo.

Su Zimo shook his head gently.

It was only then that Nangong Ling stopped.

“Isn’t that Nangong Ling?”

A chuckle sounded from afar as a cultivator of the Ximen aristocratic family arrived slowly in a gigantic carriage that hovered in midair.

Many young and beautiful girls surrounded the carriage.

The cultivator of the Ximen aristocratic family had a relaxed expression as he drank his wine and said coolly, “You’ve been out adventuring for many years. How have you been?”

“Ximen Ze,”

Nangong Ling raised his brow.

Ximen Ze was the commander of the Ximen aristocratic family this time round and hosted the aristocratic family competition.

“Nangong Ling, you probably can’t even recognize us anymore now that you’re in Hundred Refinement Sect of the four unorthodox groups, huh?”

A Void Reversion of the Dongfang aristocratic family flew over with an unfriendly expression.

Dongfang Yi.

The commander of the Dongfang aristocratic family this time round!

The three of them were considered as cultivators of the same generation and had known one another since they were young.

However, Nangong Ling headed to the Middle Continent to train and cultivate, joining Hundred Refinement Sect thereafter. As for Ximen Ze and Dongfang Yi, the two of them remained cultivating in the aristocratic families. As such, their paths varied.

However, they were all elites of the same generation after all. Now that they were all at the Void Reversion realm, they were famous outside!

Although what happened the previous night was only a small conflict between the juniors, Dongfang Yi and Ximen Ze had already received the news.

Therefore, their tones were sarcastic the moment they met Nangong Ling today.

Nangong Ling smiled faintly and ignored the two of them.

Standing in the crowd, Su Zimo could not use his spirit consciousness and merely surveyed his surroundings with his vision and hearing.

As Nangong Ling had said, there were no cultivators with high cultivation realms in this aristocratic family competition.

The commanders of the three aristocratic families, Ximen Ze, Dongfang Yi and Nangong Ling, were all at the Void Reversion realm. Apart from them, there were also some Void Reversions.

However, Su Zimo could sense that there were definitely Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords in this villa!

As for Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, he could not detect them yet.

Actually, Su Zimo was not interested in the aristocratic family competition at all.

He was here because he was worried about Beiming Xue.

Because Beiming Xue was his eldest disciple, he could not just leave her be. At the very least, he would only leave after this matter was over.

The sect competition had already begun.

The Foundation Establishment Cultivators of the various aristocratic families ascended the stone platform one after another to fight in pairs.

A few Foundation Establishment Cultivators from the Beiming aristocratic family came forward as well.

But soon, the Beiming aristocratic family clansmen were defeated by cultivators of the three aristocratic families. They only cleared two rounds at most before being swept away.

The Beiming aristocratic family did not have any cultivation technique manuals, spirit weapons or elixirs.

As for the cultivators of the three aristocratic families, they had countless resources and guidance from their experts—the difference in strength between them was immense!

Each time the Beiming aristocratic family was defeated, a series of mocking laughs would echo from the crowd.

“Little brother, don’t be nervous. Given your strength, you can definitely make it to the top hundred.”

Beiming Xue consoled him softly.

“Alright!”

Beiming Ao nodded.

The Foundation Establishment Cultivator competition ended before noon.

Immediately after was the fight between the Golden Cores!

Chapter 1356: Attack!

The Beiming clan did not have many Golden Cores taking part in the fight. Including Beiming Ao, there were only three of them.

A few years ago, Beiming Xue’s Golden Core was crippled and she lost her rights. All these years, she cultivated the Martial Dao wholeheartedly and did not take the initiative to mention this matter.

Beiming Xue’s gaze passed through the crowd and landed on a cold and arrogant woman from the Dongfang aristocratic family.

Dongfang Zhi!

A few years ago, Dongfang Zhi was the one who snatched her treasure and even destroyed her Golden Core!

She had never forgotten about that matter!

Although she did not take part in the aristocratic family competition today, she would definitely settle this matter with Dongfang Zhi!

As though she sensed something, Dongfang Zhi glanced sideways and exchanged glances with Beiming Xue.

Her lips curled with disdain.

In her eyes, Beiming Xue was a cripple and was no longer worthy of her attention.

The Golden Core competition began.

The other two Beiming clansmen were quickly defeated by their opponents. As for Beiming Ao, he swept through and defeated three opponents before entering the fourth round!

Initially, nobody noticed Beiming Ao.

However, after clearing the seventh round in front of Beiming Xue, he finally attracted the attention of the three aristocratic families when there were less than a hundred remaining opponents!

This meant that Beiming Ao was now in the top hundred of this Golden Core competition!

“To think that such a character would appear in the Beiming clan. How rare,”

The commander of the Ximen aristocratic family, Ximen Ze, narrowed his eyes with a cold glint.

“It’s nothing much,”

Dongfang Yi replied indifferently, “He will definitely go against Dongfang Xuan. At that time, Dongfang Xuan can suppress him with ease and cripple him!”

Time quickly passed.

The Beiming clansmen became increasingly nervous as they watched Beiming Ao fight on the stone platform fixedly.

Right now, he had less than 20 opponents remaining!

“Beiming Ao is victorious!”

An aristocratic family cultivator declared loudly.

On the stone platform, Beiming Ao panted slightly. Although he was drenched in sweat from the consecutive fights, he still looked extremely excited.

Earlier on, at the most critical moment, he had to use the perfect-grade flying sword Beiming Xue gave him to defeat his opponent!

Right now, he was ranked 20th!

If he were to stop while he was ahead and admit defeat, he could still obtain immense rewards and might even be able to raise a request to the three aristocratic families for an expedition outside.

However, Beiming Ao did not want to withdraw just like that!

That was because Dongfang Xuan would be his next opponent!

He wanted to defeat Dongfang Xuan openly!

“Little cub, seems like I’ve been too lax in looting you guys over the years. To think that you would have a perfect spirit weapon with you!”

Dongfang Xuan leaped onto the stone platform and said darkly, “If you hand over that perfect spirit weapon now, I might spare your life. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being merciless!”

“Dongfang Xuan, cut the crap. Accept the challenge!”

Beiming Ao hollered and waved his sleeves, summoning a perfect-grade flying sword. He took the initiative and his flying sword transformed into a streak of light, piercing towards Dongfang Xuan!

“Humph!”

Dongfang Xuan’s expression turned cold as he swiped his storage bag and summoned a perfect-grade flying sword as well, slashing forward!

Clang!

Sparks flew as the two perfect-grade flying swords collided!

Beiming Ao’s expression changed slightly.

He had expended a lot of stamina in the consecutive battles.

Furthermore, he was only at early-stage Golden Core while Dongfang Xuan was at late-stage. The difference between them was two minor realms!

Beiming Ao clearly felt a little powerless in this head-on clash.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Both of their flying swords fought with speed and it was clear that Dongfang Xuan was stronger. His sword techniques were complex, unrestrained and beguiling.

However, Beiming Ao did not cultivate any brilliant sword wielding techniques. Back and forth, he merely utilized some basic sword arts.

Before long, Beiming Ao was completely suppressed by Dongfang Xuan!

“Golden Core phenomenon!”

Finally, Beiming Ao could not hold on any longer and released his power of phenomenon.

A boundless ocean appeared behind him, emitting a cold aura as the surrounding temperature dipped!

“It’s Beiming Ocean!”

“After so many years, someone has finally cultivated the legacy phenomenon of the Beiming aristocratic family!”

Cries of surprises came from the crowd.

Spectator area.

Ximen Ze and Dongfang Yi had indifferent expressions and were nonchalant.

As Void Reversions, they were sharp and could naturally tell that Beiming Ao was at the end of his rope. Even if he summoned Beiming Ocean, he would not be able to hold out for long!

“Eastern Purple Qi!”

Dongfang Xuan hollered and released his Golden Core phenomenon as well.

A purple qi appeared behind him and shone brightly, charging towards Beiming Ocean with a powerful phenomenon!

Boom!

The purple qi surged into Beiming Ocean and created raging tides instantly!

The seawater splashed.

Beiming Ao's face was pale as his phenomenon swayed—it was on the brink of collapse!

It was not because his Golden Core phenomenon was not strong enough, but because his spirit energy was thoroughly exhausted and he could not withstand that head-on collision!

“Admit defeat!”

The Beiming clan leader shouted hurriedly, “The Beiming clan has admitted defeat!”

Sparring was still the main focus for the fights of the aristocratic family competition and there would rarely be fights to the death. As long as one party would admit defeat, the other party wouldn't be ruthless.

However, Dongfang Xuan was unmoved by the shout of the Beiming clan leader. Instead, his eyes were filled with killing intent as he said coldly, “It's too late to admit defeat now! This lad is arrogant and conceited. I'll cripple him today as a warning to others!”

Boom!

Dongfang Xuan channeled his Golden Core to its limits and purple qi surged, bursting through Beiming Ocean and landing on Beiming Ao's chest!

Whoosh!

In a flash, a silver light shone from Beiming Ao's chest and blocked most of the power of the Golden Core phenomenon!

Even so, Beiming Ao was sent flying far away and spat out a mouthful of blood with a dispirited expression.

If not for the silver inner armor Beiming Xue gave him, he would have been a dead man by now!

“Another perfect-grade spirit weapon!”

“The Beiming clan sure has a strong foundation. To think that two perfect spirit weapons would appear in Beiming Ao's possession.”

“He didn't die?”

Dongfang Xuan's expression turned cold as he leaped up. Purple qi shrouded his body as he chased after Beiming Ao who was outside the stone platform!

“Beiming Ao has already admitted defeat and fell from the stone platform. You can't kill him anymore!”

The Beiming clan leader stood out and shouted.

“Old thing, you had better not interfere!”

A Nascent Soul of the Dongfang aristocratic family said slowly, “The rules of the aristocratic family competition are only targeted at our three aristocratic families. Who do you think the Beiming clan is?”

Dongfang Xuan caught up to Beiming Ao before the latter even landed on the ground.

“Little cub, let’s see who can save you today!”

The power of phenomenon behind Dongfang Xuan surged and smashed towards Beiming Ao!

All of a sudden!

A figure appeared before Beiming Ao like a phantom!

It was Beiming Xue!

She extended her palm slowly and clenched it into a fist, punching towards Dongfang Xuan as she said coldly, “Get lost!”

Chapter 1357: Enlightenment

“Beiming Xue?”

“That woman’s Golden Core is crippled. Is she looking to die?”

“Everyone from the Beiming aristocratic family are indeed idiots!”

“Against Dongfang Xuan’s Golden Core phenomenon, even low-level spirit weapons would be shattered, let alone a body of flesh and blood!”

Many cultivators burst into laughter when they saw that.

Of course, there were still some people who did not laugh.

Su Zimo’s expression was indifferent as he watched everything quietly.

At the spectator area, Nangong Ling, Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan did not laugh either.

That was because they knew that Beiming Xue was the disciple of Granduncle-Master Desolate Martial!

The eldest disciple!

To their understanding, Granduncle-Master Desolate Martial was someone extremely protective.

Since she was his eldest disciple, Granduncle-Master would definitely value and love her even more!

In the cultivation world, cultivators had a long lifespan and by the end of their cultivations, they would most likely not have any kin remaining.

Therefore, many a times, the relationship between master and disciple was even more important than bloodline clansmen!

Even with his Essence Spirit injured, Granduncle-Master protected Beiming Xue and arrived at the aristocratic family competition—it was clear how much he valued this eldest disciple!

Who was Desolate Martial?

The number one monster incarnate in history!

There was no way his eldest disciple was ordinary!

Beiming Xue looked a little frail and there was no spirit energy fluctuation in her body. Against Dongfang Xuan who had a torrential aura and ferocious spirit energy, she was like a mantis trying to stop a chariot!

Beiming Xue's fist collided with Dongfang Xuan's purple qi.

Boom!

The ferocious purple qi dissipated instantly!

Dongfang Xuan was stunned and shuddered as though he was struck by lightning. He flew back at an even faster speed and landed heavily on the stone platform!

Poof!

Dongfang Xuan spat out a mouthful of blood with a pale expression. His tendons and bones felt like they were about to split as he laid on the ground and shrieked. More than half of his body was crippled and he could not even stand up, let alone fight!

The seemingly tiny mantis managed to shatter the war chariot!

It was just a single punch!

The laughter in the spectator area had yet to stop.

However, the battle was already over.

The expressions of the cultivators gradually froze as they opened their mouths slowly with eyes widened in disbelief.

Dongfang Xuan was defeated?

Furthermore, he was defeated by a single punch from the cripple, Beiming Xue?

Even Dongfang Xuan's Golden Core phenomenon was shattered by Beiming Xue's body?

How was that possible?

Even the Beiming clansmen were dumbfounded, let alone the cultivators of the three aristocratic families.

Naturally, Su Zimo was not surprised by that.

Furthermore, he could tell that Beiming Xue did not use her full strength.

If she released her full strength, Dongfang Xuan would be torn apart by her punch and die on the spot, let alone his Golden Core phenomenon!

Piak!

Dongfang Zhi slapped the table and stood up, barking coldly with a cold expression, "B*tch!"

"Martial Dao?"

Ximen Ze swept his gaze across Beiming Xue and frowned slightly as he murmured.

The only way one would not possess spirit energy fluctuations was if they cultivated the Martial Dao.

However, how could the power of the Martial Dao be so strong?

"Sister, you..."

Beiming Ao was shocked.

He was right behind Beiming Xue and had a deeper understanding of the collision earlier on. He seemed to be able to sense the raging Beiming Ocean within her body!

He had not expected that his crippled sister would be able to release such a terrifying power after a few years!

Could this be the power of the Martial Dao?

Suddenly, Beiming Ao realized that he could no longer read his sister.

Dongfang Zhi said coldly, "Are you guys blind? This sl*t has already broken the rules of the competition by attacking without permission. Suppress her and kill her in public!"

Nangong Ling sent a voice transmission with his spirit consciousness expressionlessly.

Nangong Xi understood and chuckled before standing out. "I don't think Beiming Xue is to blame for this. The one who broke the rules of the competition was not Beiming Xue, but your younger brother, Dongfang Xuan!"

"Firstly, Dongfang Xuan was unwilling to stop even though Beiming Ao had already admitted defeat."

"Secondly, even after Beiming Ao was out of the stone platform, Dongfang Xuan continued hunting him beyond its radius!"

"Anyone can attack outside the radius of the stone platform! To be blunt, if I was the one who attacked earlier to suppress Dongfang Xuan, it wouldn't have been considered as breaking the rules!"

"Nangong Xi, you!"

Dongfang Zhi frowned with a frosty expression.

Those two were the strongest monster incarnates among the three aristocratic families.

Including Ximen Jingrui, the three of them should be the top three of this Golden Core competition!

The three aristocratic families had always been on good terms.

Dongfang Zhi was even engaged to Ximen Jingrui through marriage. Nobody expected Nangong Xi and Dongfang Zhi to fight because of Beiming Xue!

“Could it be that Nangong Xi had a crush on Dongfang Zhi? Is he jealous because she is engaged to Ximen Jingrui?”

“Impossible. I’m guessing that Nangong Xi might be involved with Beiming Xue!”

“Although Beiming Xue has a low status, she’s extremely beautiful. The two of them look like a golden couple.”

Even though they were cultivators, they could not help but gossip.

Ximen Ze and Dongfang Yi looked at Nangong Ling who was not far away.

Nangong Ling’s expression was unchanged as he looked straight ahead.

Both of them sneered internally.

Naturally, the three commanders would not appear for such a small matter.

“Nangong Xi, what are you trying to do?”

Ximen Jingrui could not help but stand out with a terrible expression.

“Nothing much, I’m just stating the facts.”

Nangong Xi spread his hands with an innocent expression.

“I’ll remember this matter first,”

Dongfang Zhi nodded and looked deeply at Nangong Xi before turning to Beiming Xue. In a flash, she arrived on the stone platform.

She did not conceal the killing intent in her heart as she said slowly, “B*tch, I destroyed your Golden Core four years ago. Now, I’ll give you a chance! I’ll let you have a fair fight against me in this aristocratic family competition!”

Beiming Xue glared at Dongfang Zhi fearlessly with a cold expression.

She had waited for this day for a long time!

She turned to look at Su Zimo.

Su Zimo smiled faintly. “Go on. The Martial Dao allows one to exact revenge and repay gratitude as they please. It wouldn’t matter even if you pierce through the heavens today.”

Beiming Xue was filled with pride and no longer had any reservations!

If anybody else made her such a promise, she would have been skeptical.

However, if her master said something like that, she believed that he would defend her even if the sky collapsed!

That was because her master was Desolate Martial!

He was Dao Lord Desolate Martial who was renowned throughout the world and established his Dao for the masses!

Instantly, Beiming Xue was enlightened.

In fact, even her cultivation that was stuck at the Eight Transformations of the Martial Dao had loosened slightly at this moment!

She could sense the aura of the Dragon Elephant Force!

Beiming Xue turned around and walked towards the stone platform with a burning gaze. Her footsteps were firm and at that moment, her Martial Dao will reached its peak—it was unshakable!

Under the envelopment of that will, Dongfang Zhi suddenly felt a sense of pressure.

On the stone platform.

Beiming Xue walked towards Dongfang Zhi step by step.

With every step she took, her aura would increase by a fraction!

However, the pressure on Dongfang Zhi would increase as well!

Chapter 1358: A Punch and a Sword

“What powerful blood qi!”

At the spectator area, Dongfang Yi narrowed his gaze.

Ximen Ze nodded as well. “Beiming Xue’s bloodline has probably already cultivated to the Lead Mercury Amalgam Blood realm!”

Among the three aristocratic families, the Ximen aristocratic family had the strongest body tempering.

However, even for Ximen Jingrui who was at Golden Core realm, he only cultivated to the Lead Mercury Amalgam realm with the help of many resources.

Dongfang Zhi’s heart skipped a beat.

As the most outstanding successor of the Dongfang aristocratic family at the Golden Core realm, she made the right judgment right away and retreated to keep her distance from Beiming Xue!

She could not engage Beiming Xue in melee combat!

The Martial Dao was to constantly develop one’s potential and temper their bodies.

Those who cultivated the Martial Dao were extremely strong in melee combat!

“Go!”

Dongfang Zhi slapped her storage bag and waved her sleeves, causing a silver spear to appear before her.

The spear quivered and shone with six spirit patterns in a bright light!

Connate Dharmic weapon, Heavenly Essence Spear!

Cultivators of the Dongfang aristocratic family rarely used swords; most of them used spears.

While a spear was weaker than a flying sword in terms of agility, it was stronger than a flying sword in terms of strength!

Under Dongfang Zhi's control, the Heavenly Essence Spear transformed into a silver streak of light and arrived before Beiming Xue at an astonishing speed!

In terms of speed and burst power, connate weapons were the limit!

Without much movement, a cold shimmering sword had already appeared in her hands.

The sword quivered and five spirit patterns lit up.

A perfect spirit weapon!

That sword was the perfect spirit weapon Liu Hanyan gave Beiming Xue.

"Beiming Xue has a perfect spirit weapon as well!"

"The Beiming family sure has some good stuff!"

Many cultivators revealed looks of envy.

Beiming Xue suddenly attacked and slashed with her sword!

Clang!

Sparks flew when the sword struck the Heavenly Essence Spear!

Normally, a connate spirit weapon would definitely gain the upper hand in a clash between perfect and connate spirit weapons.

However, Beiming Xue was way too strong!

The sword quivered and sent the Heavenly Essence Spear flying when it slashed down!

Boom!

Beiming Xue strode forward and stomped heavily on the ground, arriving before Dongfang Zhi instantly like an arrow that was released from a bow!

It was too fast!

With the burst of Beiming Xue's body and bloodline, she covered a distance of more than a hundred feet instantly!

Beiming Xue's expression was cold as she raised her sword and stabbed!

Before the sword even arrived, a chilling sharpness was already released!

Dongfang Zhi actually felt a slight sting on her glabella!

"Trap!"

Dongfang Zhi's reaction was extremely fast when she saw that she could not retrieve the Heavenly Essence Spear in time. She conjured a hand seal and released the legacy spirit art of her aristocratic family!

Strange vines and branches grew from the stone platform beneath Beiming Xue and coiled around her body and limbs.

The Dongfang aristocratic family specialized in wood spirit arts.

As a Golden Core paragon of the Dongfang aristocratic family, Dongfang Zhi was even more well-versed in this Dao and conjured her spirit art in the blink of an eye!

Those vines and branches were no ordinary plants. With the augmentation of Dongfang Zhi's spirit energy, they were not weaker than spirit weapons!

Furthermore, there were spikes on the vines that could pierce a cultivator's flesh!

After releasing the spirit art, Dongfang Zhi seized the opportunity to retreat and distance herself from Beiming Xue once more.

"Humph!"

Beiming Xue sneered.

She cultivated the Martial Dao and was already at the Eighth Transformation, Indestructible Diamond. Her body was already invulnerable to fire, water and weapons.

Even true spirit weapons could not hurt her, let alone the vines conjured by spirit energy!

Beiming Xue struggled!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The moment the vines coiled around her, Beiming Xue broke free and gave chase once more.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

She slashed in succession!

Dongfang Zhi blocked Beiming Xue's sword with her precise movement techniques and spear techniques.

However, she was completely disadvantaged!

Beiming Xue did not have many sword techniques, but with her Martial Dao True Body as a foundation, the speed and power of each sword strike were pushed to the limits!

She was overwhelming everything with brute force!

No matter how precise Dongfang Zhi's moves were, she could not defend against Beiming Xue's sword!

"Beiming Xue's strength is a little terrifying."

“To think that she would be able to reach such a realm in the Martial Dao. I wonder how many transformations Beiming Xue has cultivated.”

The crowd whispered—nobody expected this outcome.

“She’s merely relying on brute force,”

Ximen Jingrui sneered, “Everyone knows that one doesn’t have any spirit energy if they cultivate the Martial Dao, so they can’t condense Golden Core phenomenons. That’s the greatest advantage we cultivators have!”

Dongfang Yi sat high above with a calm expression and was not worried.

No one was clearer than him about Dongfang Zhi’s strength.

This battle would end the moment Dongfang Zhi released her Golden Core phenomenon!

“Beiming Xue, you’re very good to be able to force me to this extent!”

Dongfang Zhi’s Golden Core circulated slowly and her spirit energy surged. A purple qi appeared behind her and shone brightly!

Golden Core phenomenon, Eastern Purple Qi!

Although it was the same phenomenon, the power of Dongfang Zhi’s phenomenon was clearly many times stronger than Dongfang Xuan’s!

It was not over yet!

Suddenly, another powerful energy fluctuation appeared behind Dongfang Zhi!

Another phenomenon rose!

Many plants appeared behind Dongfang Zhi and transformed into ferocious soldiers that charged towards Beiming Xue!

Golden Core phenomenons, Flora Myriad Weapons!

Dongfang Zhi had managed to cultivate two Golden Core phenomenons!

The crowd was in an uproar!

Even Nangong Xi had a grim expression.

Even he was not confident of winning against Dongfang Zhi who had two Golden Core phenomenons.

“It’s over,”

Dongfang Zhi rose slowly and two Golden Core phenomenons circled around her. Her aura had already climbed to its peak as she looked down at Beiming Xue.

“B*tch, it’s useless even if you admit defeat now!”

Her voice was cold.

She had intended to use her two phenomenons to deal with Nangong Xi. To think that she would have to use them prior to that.

“Two phenomenons?”

Beiming Xue had a calm expression without any fear or surprise in her eyes.

“Indeed, it’s time to end things.”

She said indifferently, “However, I’m not the one who will admit defeat!”

Before her sentence was finished, Beiming Xue channeled her blood qi with all her might!

Splash!

Her blood qi surged and a deafening tsunami sound echoed from her body!

Tsunami Blood!

Cries of surprises came from the crowd.

Even Ximen Ze and Dongfang Yi were shocked.

All of them were Void Reversions and knew very well how difficult it was to cultivate to the Tsunami Blood realm—it was even rarer than Golden Core phenomenons!

There were many people in the cultivation world who could condense Golden Core phenomenons.

However, there were very few cultivators who could cultivate Tsunami Blood.

Boom!

Beiming Xue did not retreat or dodge Dongfang Zhi’s two Golden Core phenomenons. Instead, she strode forward and soared into the air. She threw out a punch with her left hand. In her right hand, her sword was shrouded by layers of Martial Dao astral qi that was indestructible as she slashed out!

Her blood qi surged as though a tsunami was surging within her!

Boom!

Poof!

A punch and a sword!

The purple qi dissipated and the soldiers were beheaded!

Right in front of everyone, the two Golden Core phenomenons that Dongfang Zhi had just conjured were destroyed by Beiming Xue’s punch and sword!

The place fell into an uproar!

Chapter 1359: Don’t Mess With Her

Every single person with a double phenomenon was a peerless paragon. In this generation, there were less than a handful who could cultivate a double phenomenon!

The most famous double phenomenon came from the monster incarnate of Chaos Essence Sect, Di Yin.

He cultivated the legacy phenomenon of the Human Emperor, Chaos Ocean.

Thereafter, he fused with the World Cleansing Green Lotus of the Buddhist monasteries and surpassed the Human Emperor, forming an unprecedented Chaos Green Lotus phenomenon!

However, Di Yin's brilliance was completely overwhelmed by someone else during the previous Phenomenon Ranking.

The legendary Dao Lord Desolate Martial cultivated three unprecedented Golden Core phenomena and dominated the Phenomenon Ranking. He overwhelmed everything and suppressed two primordial races, shocking the world!

That battle also made Desolate Martial famous.

The cultivators of the three aristocratic families were shocked when they saw Dongfang Zhi cultivate a double phenomenon.

The cultivators of the Dongfang aristocratic family were even more invigorated!

They thought that their family clan had given birth to a peerless paragon that was comparable to Di Yin and Desolate Martial!

However, the excitement in everyone's eyes turned into shock the moment they saw what happened next!

Two Golden Core phenomena were shattered by Beiming Xue's sword and fist!

How was that possible?

Could one truly release such a terrifying power after cultivating the Martial Dao?

Even the commanders of the three aristocratic families, Ximen Ze, Dongfang Yi and Nangong Ling were shocked, let alone the Golden Cores and Nascent Souls present!

Nangong Ling, Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan knew that Beiming Xue was Su Zimo's eldest disciple and were long prepared.

Even so, the three of them gasped when they saw that!

Beiming Ao stood in the crowd and was completely stunned.

Prior to this, he belittled the Martial Dao and even mocked his sister for cultivating it because it had no Golden Core phenomenon.

But now, the power released by Beiming Xue's body and bloodline was something that a Golden Core phenomenon could not withstand. Two Golden Core phenomena were destroyed by a single punch from her!

For the past three years, Beiming Ao cultivated painstakingly in the main hall of the clan without slacking off at all.

However, he had not expected that he would fall so far behind Beiming Xue in just three years. The difference between them was getting wider!

“Is this the power of the Martial Dao?”

“How many transformations has Beiming Xue cultivated to? Before this, there were also people who cultivated Blood Qi Golden Cores, but their strength was definitely not so terrifying!”

“I reckon that Beiming Xue has already broken through to the Seventh Transformation of the Martial Dao, Astral Infusion!”

“That’s right. When she attacked earlier on, her fist and sword were shrouded by a unique power. That should be astral qi!”

Instantly, a commotion broke out in the crowd.

Naturally, Su Zimo was not surprised by that.

His Essence Spirit was damaged and he looked listless the entire time, as though he was lethargic and his eyes were about to close.

However, nobody knew better than him how terrifying the Martial Sutra was!

Among the Nine Transformations of the Martial Dao, in the later three transformations, every single one was a leap in quality and brought about a complete transformation!

Right now, Beiming Xue was at the Eighth Transformation of the Martial Dao, Indestructible Diamond. If Di Yin was reborn at the Golden Core realm, he might be able to fight against her.

However, Dongfang Zhi was way too far from that!

Instantly, things changed on the battlefield.

Dongfang Zhi had just formed two Golden Core phenomenons when they were shattered by Beiming Xue. She could not help but shudder and her face turned paler—even her organs were shaken violently!

Her eyes flashed with panic and fear.

That punch and sword strike had not only destroyed her Golden Core phenomenons, but also her confidence, pride and past glory!

“Dongfang Zhi, you’ve lost,”

Beiming Xue strode forward with a cold expression and slashed in reverse towards Dongfang Zhi’s head!

“Go!”

Right then, a bronze mirror filled with blood qi floated over from the battlefield. It shone with six spirit patterns and suddenly shone with a sanguine light that descended on Beiming Xue!

“Hmm?”

Beiming Xue glanced at the spectator area.

There were outsiders interfering!

In the spectator area, Ximen Jingrui had an unfriendly expression as he glared at Beiming Xue on the stone platform. His fingers behind his back were conjuring hand seals as he controlled the blood-colored mirror in midair!

“It’s the connate spirit weapon, Blood Light Mirror!”

“That looks like Ximen Jingrui’s weapon. Why is it on the battlefield?”

Many Beiming clansmen were stunned.

In reality, the cultivators of the three aristocratic families present had naturally recognized that it was Ximen Jingrui’s weapon. However, the cultivators of the three aristocratic families did not expose him out of respect.

“What are you guys doing? The aristocratic family competition is all one-on-one. Do you guys want to bully with numbers?”

Beiming Ao was extremely smart and could not help but holler when he saw what was going on.

The cultivators sneered coldly and ignored him.

Spectator area.

Nangong Ling glanced sideways at Ximen Ze and Dongfang Yi with a mocking expression. “Why? You can’t afford to lose? The aristocratic family competition has always been about fair fights. What’s this?”

Dongfang Yi’s expression did not change. “It’s not the aristocratic family competition now. It’s a personal feud between Dongfang Zhi and Beiming Xue.”

Ximen Ze nodded slightly as well. “That’s right. Jingrui is already engaged to Zhi’er so he naturally can’t watch her get bullied. It’s only right for him to attack.”

“You guys can even spin the way they’re bullying with numbers into something righteous. How shameless can you guys get?”

Ru Xuan could not help but stifle a chuckle.

Nangong Ling said indifferently, “Guys, let me advise you not to mess with Beiming Xue. Otherwise, you won’t be able to bear the consequences!”

“Hahaha!”

Ximen Ze could not help but burst into laughter as though he had heard the greatest joke in the world as he shook his head. “I really want to see how a sl*t of the Beiming clan in the territory of my Ximen family can make me deal with any consequences today!”

Nangong Ling retracted his gaze and did not persuade further.

He had no intention of attacking either.

With his judgment, he knew that even if Ximen Jingrui attacked, he might not be Beiming Xue's match.

The Blood Light Mirror was created from the bones of more than a hundred ancient remnant beasts and was soaked in demon blood all year round, emitting an extremely evil aura!

The blood light that descended was extremely damaging to cultivators!

In fact, even some Golden Core phenomenons could not withstand the corrosion of that blood light!

However, Beiming Xue merely frowned when the blood light enveloped her.

Her blood qi was strong and surged like a tsunami. Even the blood of pure-blooded ferocious beasts could not hurt her, let alone the blood of ancient remnant beasts!

However, the sword in her hands dimmed instantly and its edge was gone when it was tainted by the blood light.

Thankfully, the sword was a perfect-grade spirit weapon. If it was at supreme-grade, it would have been destroyed within a few breaths!

When she saw that, Dongfang Zhi was invigorated and hope reignited in her eyes. With a tender shout, she controlled the Heavenly Essence Spear and thrust it towards Beiming Xue.

At the same time, she retrieved a black iron ruler from her storage bag and injected spirit energy into it.

Six spirit lights burst forth from the iron ruler!

It was another connate spirit weapon!

"Hollow Ruler!"

The Beiming clansmen recognized the connate spirit weapon right away.

That was because this spirit weapon was a treasure of the Beiming clan to begin with!

A cold glint flashed through Beiming Xue's eyes.

Back then, Dongfang Zhi used the Hollow Ruler to shatter her Golden Core—that scene was etched in her memories!

Today, everything would come to an end!

Chapter 1360: Furious From Embarrassment

The sword in her hand was already tainted by the blood light. Beiming Xue abandoned it and welcomed the incoming Heavenly Essence Spear. She strode forward and reached out!

As a connate spirit weapon, the speed of the Heavenly Essence Spear was way too fast.

It was merely a silver light that streaked by and arrived instantly.

However, Beiming Xue's palm grabbed the silver light!

The silver light dissipated and the Heavenly Essence Spear fell into Beiming Xue's palm. It revealed its true form and danced continuously, wanting to break free.

Beiming Xue harrumphed coldly and channeled her blood qi, exerting strength in her palm!

The spirit light on the spear was drowned by Beiming Xue's blood qi instantly and dimmed!

Dongfang Zhi had completely lost control of the Heavenly Essence Spear!

Swash!

The moment the Heavenly Essence Spear arrived, a black shadow descended as though it wanted to slice the void into two!

Connate spirit weapon, Hollow Ruler!

Beiming Xue's expression was unchanged as she raised her right hand and opened her fingers to grab the falling Hollow Ruler!

The expressions of the cultivators changed and they exclaimed.

Grabbing the incoming Heavenly Essence Spear barehanded and the Hollow Ruler were two completely different situations.

As long as the tip of the Heavenly Essence Spear was avoided, it was not much of a threat.

However, the power of the Hollow Ruler was extremely terrifying. Even cultivators of the Ximen aristocratic family who specialized in body tempering would have their bones and tendons snapped!

Piak!

The Hollow Ruler landed in Beiming Xue's palm!

Beiming Xue did not move.

In fact, there were no emotions in her eyes!

Someone managed to receive the connate weapon, the Hollow Ruler, barehanded!

The cultivators ground their teeth and winced.

Was that a body of flesh and blood?

Disbelief filled the eyes of the cultivators.

Dongfang Zhi finally panicked.

Her two connate spirit weapons were snatched away by Beiming Xue barehanded. Even if she used other trump cards, there was no way she could be a match for Beiming Xue!

She moved and wanted to retreat.

Unfortunately, Beiming Xue was even faster than her!

Beiming Xue did not stop after receiving the two connate spirit weapons. In a flash, she arrived before Dongfang Zhi!

Whoosh!

Beiming Xue stabbed towards Dongfang Zhi with the Heavenly Essence Spear in her hand!

“How dare you!”

Dongfang Zhi shrieked and tore a Protection Talisman in her palm.

A jade green light spread and enveloped her.

Poof!

When the Heavenly Essence Spear struck the gigantic green barrier, it was as though an airbag was punctured and the barrier dissipated instantly!

Dongfang Zhi’s pupils constricted and her face turned pale.

Her Protection Talisman could defend against a Nascent Soul’s attack!

She had not expected that the talisman would be shattered by Beiming Xue instantly!

Before she could think further, she felt a sharp pain beneath her abdomen.

A domineering power struck her Golden Core!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Dongfang Zhi’s eyes widened.

She could clearly feel cracks appearing on her Golden Core, densely packed and covering it instantly!

Shattered!

Beiming Xue waved the Hollow Ruler and shattered her Golden Core with a single strike!

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Dongfang Zhi retreated continuously and staggered. Her legs went limp and she could not even stand as she fell to the ground.

The shattering of her Golden Core meant that her 50 years of cultivation were instantly destroyed!

Initially, Golden Cores in their fifties were in their prime because they had a lifespan of 500 years.

But now that her Golden Core was shattered and her spirit energy was depleted, her lifespan had instantly fallen to a hundred years of age for mortals.

In her fifties, it meant that she had already spent more than half her lifespan!

Within a few breaths, her black hair had already turned white and a few wrinkles appeared on her face, revealing her old age.

Spectator area.

With a bang, Dongfang Yi crushed the teacup in his hand!

“B*tch, how dare you!”

His expression darkened. He had not expected that the ants of the Beiming clan would dare to attack paragons of their aristocratic families so viciously during the aristocratic family competition!

Dongfang Yi's face was filled with killing intent.

Beiming Xue was not the only one who was going to die today—all the Beiming clansmen were going to die with her!

As though he sensed danger, the Beiming clan leader looked terrified and uneasy.

The other clansmen were jittery as well. Although Beiming Xue won, none of them looked excited at all as though they had lost their parents.

In the crowd, Su Zimo was the only one who was calm.

On the stone platform, Dongfang Zhi was defeated and her Golden Core was crippled.

Immediately after, another figure charged over.

“B*tch, how dare you hurt Zhi'er! You must have a death wish!”

Ximen Jingrui charged forward and cursed. Waving his palm, the Blood Light Mirror in midair buzzed and spun towards Beiming Xue!

Beiming Xue's expression was unchanged as she raised the Hollow Ruler and slashed forward!

Clang!

An ear-piercing sound of metal clashing echoed when the two connate spirit weapons collided!

The Blood Light Mirror was sent flying!

At the same time, Ximen Jingrui had already arrived and punched Beiming Xue.

Instantly, an extremely strong killing intent burst forth from that punch!

The Ximen aristocratic family specialized in metal spirit arts and killing techniques.

Beiming Xue had a mocking expression as she put away the Hollow Ruler and punched Ximen Jingrui's fist as well.

Bang!

There was a dull sound of defeat when the fists clashed!

Beiming Xue was motionless and her expression was indifferent.

However, Ximen Jingrui's expression changed continuously!

Immediately after, his arm cracked in an extremely terrifying manner!

His entire arm was crippled by Beiming Xue's punch!

Ximen Jingrui was also a decisive person. Gritting his teeth, he did not dare to linger and flew out of the stone platform without making a single sound.

“Jingrui, take me with you!”

Dongfang Zhi shouted.

Her Golden Core was crippled and she did not even have the ability to jump off the stone platform.

When Ximen Jingrui heard Dongfang Zhi’s shout, he looked over instinctively and was shocked.

Right now, Dongfang Zhi was old and withered; she no longer had any of her former glory.

A look of disgust flashed through the depths of Ximen Jingrui’s eyes as he turned and fled!

“Y-You...!”

Dongfang Zhi was so angry that she was shivering with a desperate expression.

Lifelong vows to the depths of the world—everything was a lie!

“What are you guys waiting for? Suppress that sl*t!”

Ximen Ze stood up with a grim expression and shouted.

Swash! Swash! Swash!

Five figures stood out from beneath Ximen Ze and released a powerful might. They were surrounded by Dharmic powers and charged towards Beiming Xue with murderous auras!

Nascent Souls!

Beiming Xue crippled the most outstanding Golden Core cultivators of the Dongfang and Ximen aristocratic families and enraged Ximen Ze and Dongfang Yi completely.

“The few of you, capture those Beiming clansmen. I’m going to cripple all of their cultivations one by one and torture them slowly!”

Dongfang Yi waved his hand and gave the order as well.

Before long, a few Nascent Souls of the Dongfang aristocratic family stood out as well and charged towards the Beiming clan.

Because of Beiming Xue’s domineering appearance, this aristocratic family competition had spun completely out of control!