

ETERNAL SK 1361

Chapter 1361: Against Nascent Souls!

“Ximen Ze, Dongfang Yi, what are you guys doing?!”

When Nangong Ling saw that the situation was not right, he slammed the table and stood up, hollering.

Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan stood up as well, frowning.

Earlier on, they could still sit by even when Dongfang Zhi and Ximen Jingrui ganged up on Beiming Xue. After all, she was Su Zimo’s eldest disciple and there was no danger even against two Golden Cores.

But now that five Nascent Souls of the Ximen aristocratic family had attacked, the situation was completely different!

This was blatantly bullying Beiming Xue; they were taking advantage of the fact that the Beiming aristocratic family had no backing!

“Nangong Ling, let me ask you what you want to do!”

Dongfang Yi pointed at Beiming Xue with a cold expression and said frostily, “That sl*t is ruthless to cripple a paragon of our Dongfang aristocratic family. If I let her leave, our Dongfang family will be disgraced!”

“The Dongfang family sure is overbearing!”

Liu Hanyan sneered, “Why? People from the Dongfang family are allowed to cripple the Golden Cores of others while others are not allowed to do the same?”

“My Dongfang family is an ancient aristocratic family that has been passed down till this day and is comparable to the super sects of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend sects. So what if we’re this overbearing?!”

Dongfang Yi’s aura was domineering as he shouted, “Everyone in the Beiming clan, a declining aristocratic family, are all ants in my eyes! Today, Beiming Xue, that sl*t, is not the only one who will die. All the Beiming clansmen shall die with her!”

“Dongfang Yi, Ximen Ze, I advise you guys to stop as soon as possible!”

Nangong Ling said slowly with a grim expression.

After all, he had known the two of them when he was young. Furthermore, the three aristocratic families were on the same side—he was truly reminding them out of goodwill!

That was because no one knew better than him.

Nobody knew what sort of a terrifying person was hidden in the crowd beneath.

That was an existence comparable to a primordial taboo!

Right now, that taboo was still sleeping with his eyes closed.

Once that taboo was awakened, it would definitely be earthshaking the moment he opened his eyes—nobody could withstand it!

The entire Ximen villa would be overturned!

However, Nangong Ling's persuasion only caused Ximen Ze and Dongfang Yi to sneer.

"Nangong Ling, before this, I ignored the fact that your Nangong family was protecting the Beiming clan,"

Ximen Ze said coldly, "Now, you want to break off with our two aristocratic families because of a sl*t from the Beiming clan?"

"Nangong Ling, let me tell you, this is the territory of Ximen villa. This is my territory!"

Ximen Ze had a dignified gaze and exuded a tremendous might as he said slowly, "I don't care how strong you are after going out to train, Nangong Ling! Today, even if you're a True Dragon, you'll have to coil yourself up!"

The crowd was also in chaos.

Nobody expected the commanders of the three aristocratic families to enter a stand-off because of Beiming Xue!

Ximen Ze's words were extremely decisive without any room for negotiation.

If Nangong Ling persisted, he would have to fight head-on against the two aristocratic families!

Furthermore, Ximen Ze's words were definitely not a threat.

This was the territory of the Ximen aristocratic family after all.

There were definitely Dharma Characteristic experts hidden in this villa!

If the Nangong and Ximen aristocratic families were to clash, those experts would definitely appear and the Nangong aristocratic family would definitely not be a match.

Nangong Ling's forehead was filled with sweat and he looked troubled.

Right then, Liu Hanyan secretly tugged at Nangong Ling's clothes and looked into the crowd.

Nangong Ling looked over instinctively.

The crowd below was in chaos.

However, among the crowd, there was a green-robed man who was calm and composed. His eyes were closed, as though he was indifferent to everything around him.

Even when Nascent Souls of the Ximen and Dongfang aristocratic families appeared, he did not open his eyes.

Ru Xuan sent a voice transmission, "Strange, didn't Granduncle-Master say that no one is allowed to bully Beiming Xue? Why doesn't he seem anxious?"

“Let’s wait and see first. It won’t be too late to act by the time Granduncle-Master gives any instructions,”

Liu Hanyan sent a voice transmission with her spirit consciousness.

Nangong Ling nodded and sat back slowly.

On a stone platform on the other side.

A hint of panic flashed through Beiming Xue’s eyes as well against the five Nascent Souls of the Ximen aristocratic family.

She would not be afraid even against 50 Golden Cores.

However, she was currently surrounded by five Nascent Souls!

Before she cultivated the Martial Dao, she was only a Golden Core.

Even if she cultivated the Martial Dao, or even reached the Eighth Transformation, her cultivation was only equivalent to the Golden Core realm.

There was a major cultivation realm difference between the Nascent Soul and Golden Core realm!

To Beiming Xue, that major cultivation realm was an insurmountable chasm!

She had never fought against Nascent Souls before, let alone the fact that she was surrounded by five of them now—she could not help but feel a little nervous.

Instinctively, she looked towards Su Zimo.

He stood in the crowd with his eyes closed, seemingly oblivious to everything.

Beiming Xue realized that she could only rely on herself to resolve the situation!

Naturally, Su Zimo would not attack.

As a cultivator, this was a situation that Beiming Xue would definitely face in the cultivation world in the future. In fact, things might be even more dangerous at that time!

It was impossible for Su Zimo to be by her side all the time.

The current situation was a test for Beiming Xue.

If she could pass this test, she would be able to grow rapidly!

Furthermore, in Su Zimo’s heart, the difference of a major cultivation realm was not considered as bullying.

As his eldest disciple, if she could not even deal with this situation, he would have wasted his time teaching her all these years.

On the stone platform.

Bang! Bang!

The entire stone platform quaked violently as the five Nascent Souls of the Ximen aristocratic family descended one after another.

Among the three aristocratic families, the Ximen aristocratic family specialized in body tempering and melee combat.

Zeng! Zeng! Zeng!

The five successors of the Ximen aristocratic family summoned their Destiny Dharmic Weapons, sabers and swords. In a flash, they surrounded Beiming Xue!

At the Nascent Soul realm, one had already cultivated an Essence Spirit and could utilize Dharmic powers.

If it was any other cultivator, they might not have been able to withstand the pressure and would have surrendered.

However, Beiming Xue channeled her blood qi with all her might under the immense pressure. A tsunami sound echoed from her body and her aura surged, rising to its limits!

“Ah!”

She reared her head and howled into the skies. Instead of retreating against the encirclement of five Nascent Souls, she attacked first!

Boom!

Beiming Xue strode forward and charged before a Nascent Soul. She gripped the Heavenly Essence Spear that was shrouded by astral qi and stabbed it towards the person’s head!

“You must have a death wish!”

The person’s expression was cold as he slashed in reverse towards the Heavenly Essence Spear!

Clang!

Sparks flew as the weapons collided!

A look of shock flashed through the person’s eyes.

As a cultivator of the Ximen aristocratic family, his body and bloodline were strong to begin with. Now that he was at the Nascent Soul realm and was refining his body and bloodline with Dharmic powers, it was even more terrifying.

Not only that, he had the help of his Destiny Dharmic Weapon!

In his opinion, he could defeat Beiming Xue with a single slash.

He could kill her with a second slash right after!

However, he truly had not expected that he would feel an extremely terrifying power surge into his body through his saber the moment they clashed!

His body and bloodline could not withstand the ferocity of that power!

Chapter 1362: Indestructible Diamond!

The Nascent Soul of the Ximen family felt that he was not facing a human, but a humanoid pure-blooded ferocious beast!

Thump!

Against that terrifying power, the Nascent Soul knelt onto the ground right away!

The crowd was shocked!

“Hmm?”

Ximen Ze and Dongfang Yi widened their eyes in disbelief as well.

Beiming Xue was so strong that she could even suppress Nascent Souls?

Bang!

Beiming Xue extended her leg and poked the person’s chest.

The Nascent Soul’s body shuddered and his heart exploded as an arrow of blood spurted out. His blood qi drained rapidly and he looked dispirited.

At the same time, the other four Nascent Souls of the Ximen aristocratic family behind her closed in. Beiming Xue swung the Hollow Ruler in reverse and slashed behind her!

Clang!

The Hollow Ruler clashed against four Dharmic weapons!

Snap!

The Hollow Ruler shattered!

Among them, a Nascent Soul’s Dharmic weapon was a connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon that broke the Hollow Ruler!

However, the four Nascent Souls shuddered and could not help but retreat a step!

Even with a spirit weapon and one against four, Beiming Xue had the advantage in terms of strength!

Although the Hollow Ruler was shattered, Beiming Xue was invigorated and broke free from her initial panic and fear. With a burning gaze, she strode forward and attacked once more!

She raised the Heavenly Essence Spear and stabbed towards the face of a Nascent Soul!

“Break!”

The Nascent Soul hollered and raised his sword to slash!

Earlier on, this person was the one with the connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon and snapped the Hollow Ruler—he was the first person Beiming Xue targeted!

Clang!

As expected, the Heavenly Essence Spear broke!

However, that person shuddered as well.

The immense power imbued within the Heavenly Essence Spear surged into his body through his Dharmic weapon and he did not feel good either.

Thankfully, he had tempered his body regularly. If it was a Nascent Soul of the Dongfang or Nangong aristocratic families, he would have been injured by that single attack!

The moment that person shuddered, Beiming Xue's gaze intensified and she leaned forward, cutting into his embrace instantly. She avoided the Dharmic weapons of the other three Nascent Souls and pushed against his chest!

Snap!

The person's chest caved in as he fell limply with widened eyes!

In the blink of an eye, two Nascent Souls of the Ximen aristocratic family were crippled!

After cultivating the Martial Dao, Beiming Xue's strength, speed, reaction and spirit perception had already reached an extremely terrifying realm!

Swash!

An evil gust of wind blew behind her.

Beiming Xue seemed to have eyes behind her head and without turning back, a series of crackling sounds came from her body. Her entire body suddenly shrank as though she had transformed into a midget and avoided the sharpness of the three Dharmic weapons by a hair's breadth!

At Tsunami Blood realm, Tendons Transformation was even easier to master.

The remaining three Nascent Souls were stunned.

Beiming Xue stretched her body once more and arrived before a Nascent Soul, grabbing his throat!

"Pfft!"

Instantly, the Nascent Soul's throat was ripped as he fell to the ground, convulsing.

At the spectator area, Ximen Ze's expression was already extremely grim!

In his heart, Beiming Xue was already a dead person!

However, he was a Void Reversion after all. Due to his status, he endured it and did not attack.

On the other side, the Nascent Souls of the Dongfang aristocratic family who were initially charging towards the Beiming clansmen noticed this as well and turned around!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Before the seven Nascent Souls of the Dongfang aristocratic family arrived, they summoned their Destiny Dharmic Weapons, swords or spears and charged towards Beiming Xue through the void!

Beiming Xue sensed danger and felt immense pressure!

On the stone platform, there were only two Nascent Souls from the Ximen aristocratic family left.

If the two Perfected Lords of the Ximen aristocratic family were to engage in melee combat and restrict her movement techniques, she would be in an extremely dangerous situation with the Perfected Lords of the Dongfang aristocratic family attacking her from afar!

At that thought, Beiming Xue strode forward and charged towards the two Nascent Souls of the Ximen aristocratic family, ignoring the incoming flying swords and spears!

The two Nascent Souls were experienced as well and no longer attacked proactively. They changed their tactics and focused on restraining Beiming Xue.

A decisive look flashed through Beiming Xue's eyes as she suddenly reached out for a Nascent Soul's Dharmic weapon!

"You must have a death wish!"

The Nascent Soul of the Ximen aristocratic family was delighted when he saw that. He hurriedly twisted the sword in his hands, wanting to sever Beiming Xue's palm!

Piak!

Beiming Xue grabbed his sword with her palm and scarlet blood flowed out, but the sword did not move at all!

"Hmm?"

The Nascent Soul looked flustered.

Beiming Xue took advantage of the situation and slapped the person on the head, killing him!

The other Nascent Soul of the Ximen aristocratic family could not escape either. Beiming Xue hurried forward and killed him using her injured palm!

Poof! Poof!

At that moment, she had expended a lot of mental and physical energy on the consecutive pursuits.

Although she managed to avoid five of the Dharmic weapons that were chasing her, she could not dodge the other two.

Her abdomen was pierced by a spear!

There was a bone-deep wound on her thigh that was dripping with blood!

Furthermore, she had just killed two Nascent Souls of the Ximen family forcefully and her palm was filled with blood—she looked extremely wretched.

"B*tch, prepare to die!"

A Nascent Soul of the Dongfang aristocratic family looked down at Beiming Xue.

To them, her severe injuries were equivalent to loss of combat strength.

Although Beiming Xue could still stand on the spot, she was already at the end of her rope.

But soon, the expressions of the seven Nascent Souls from the Dongfang aristocratic family changed. Their eyes widened and their pupils constricted!

Psst!

Gasps could be heard from the crowd as well!

At the spectator area, Ximen Ze and Dongfang Yi had grim expressions as they glared at Beiming Xue's wounds and murmured, "How is that possible?!"

Under countless gazes, Beiming Xue's wounds were healing at a visible speed!

Even around the gigantic hole in her abdomen area, meat grew rapidly and intertwined to heal her wound!

In that short period of time, the wound on Beiming Xue's palm had already healed!

The wound on her thigh had already formed a scar and in the blink of an eye, it began to fall off!

"This..."

"What terrifying regeneration capabilities!"

"I got it! It's Indestructible Diamond! Beiming Xue has cultivated to the Eighth Transformation of the Martial Dao, Indestructible Diamond!"

Cries of surprises came from the crowd.

The Eighth Transformation of the Martial Dao, Indestructible Diamond, did not mean that one would be invulnerable against weapons, water and fire at this cultivation realm.

After all, no matter how strong one's physique was, they could still be injured against terrifying strength or weapons.

The so-called Indestructible Diamond was to ensure one's combat strength as much as possible with immense regeneration capabilities after injuries!

Even pure-blooded ferocious beasts could not match such frightening regeneration capabilities!

"What are you guys waiting for?!"

Dongfang Yi could not help but shout, "Are you guys waiting for that s!t to recover before attacking?!"

Chapter 1363: Dragon Elephant Force, Bloodline Awakening!

Swash! Swash! Swash!

Dharmic weapons tore through the void and sped towards Beiming Xue, arriving instantly!

Beiming Xue tossed and turned on the stone platform. She was agile and graceful like a wyrm as she charged towards one of the Nascent Souls without touching the ground!

All the cultivators witnessed Beiming Xue's power of bloodline and physique.

Even the Nascent Souls of the Ximen aristocratic family were suppressed—there was no way the Perfected Lords of the Dongfang aristocratic family could go against her head-on.

The Nascent Soul reacted extremely quickly and retreated. At the same time, he conjured hand seals and released a Dharmic art that enveloped Beiming Xue!

Boom!

Beiming Xue raised her head and punched heavily against the Dharmic art!

With just her physique and blood qi, Beiming Xue, who was at the Golden Core realm, managed to dispel the Dharmic art of a Nascent Soul!

Of course, she lost the chance to catch up to that person after the collision with the Dharmic art.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Dharmic arts of the other Nascent Souls blanketed the skies as well!

Dharmic weapons and Dharmic arts suppressed Beiming Xue's space continuously such that she could not take care of both ends and could not get close to any cultivator.

Of course, her regeneration capabilities were shocking after she cultivated to the Indestructible Diamond realm.

It would be difficult for the seven Nascent Souls of the Dongfang aristocratic family to encircle and kill Beiming Xue within a short period of time as well!

Even when they ganged up to kill a single Golden Core, the seven Nascent Souls were in a stalemate!

Dongfang Yi's expression was steely.

In fact, he had the urge to make a move to kill Beiming Xue personally!

However, given his status and the fact that everyone was present, he thought for a moment and glanced sideways, whispering, "Wu Hua, the five of you, head up and suppress that s!t as quickly as possible!"

Perfected Lord Wu Hua nodded slightly and arrived in midair in a flash.

The other four Nascent Souls followed closely behind!

"Hurry, look! Another five Nascent Souls of the Dongfang aristocratic family are attacking!"

"Beiming Xue is finished! She's in deep trouble and the Beiming clan might be annihilated!"

"What a waste of her amazing talent. I've never heard of a cultivator who can cultivate to the Eighth Transformation yet!"

"Speaking of which, it's no wonder why Dao Lord Desolate Martial is the number one monster incarnate in history. The Martial Sutra that he created can actually cultivate such a terrifying power!"

The crowd was in chaos as the cultivators discussed.

Nangong Ling, Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan were nervous.

The three of them turned to look at Su Zimo instinctively.

At that moment, Su Zimo was still calm and composed with his eyes closed, as though he had not seen Beiming Xue in danger.

“Granduncle-Master is way too composed. He’s just going to let his disciple be surrounded just like that?”

Ru Xuan was secretly speechless.

Nangong Ling was puzzled as well and sent a voice transmission, “Perhaps Granduncle-Master has other intentions.”

Right then, the situation on the battlefield changed with the addition of five Nascent Souls!

Initially, Beiming Xue could hold out against the seven Nascent Souls.

But now, she was clearly struggling against the encirclement of 12 Nascent Souls.

She had been through consecutive battles.

Furthermore, they were against Nascent Souls—the toll on Beiming Xue was immense!

If not for the fact that she cultivated the Martial Dao and had a robust blood qi and stamina, she would have collapsed a long time ago.

As time passed, Beiming Xue’s movement technique gradually slowed down and she was no longer as agile as before.

Poof!

One of Beiming Xue’s dodges became sluggish and a new wound appeared on her arm with fresh blood flowing.

Poof!

Before the wound healed, another flying sword sliced across Beiming Xue’s thigh, causing blood to spray!

Her figure staggered.

However, she grit her teeth and remained silent with an expressionless face!

“B*tch, let’s see how long more you can last!”

Perfected Lord Wu Hua smirked with a mocking gaze.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

More wounds appeared on Beiming Xue’s body.

No matter how strong her regeneration capabilities were, she could not heal in time!

Before long, Beiming Xue was covered in blood and injuries, looking extremely miserable.

However, there was no intention of submitting in her eyes!

On the contrary, it was as though a terrifying power was gradually awakening within her!

In truth, ever since she cultivated the Martial Dao, Beiming Xue had never fought against true experts or faced any calamities of life and death!

Even with Su Zimo's guidance, her accomplishments were limited.

Back then, Die Yue also abandoned Su Zimo in Cang Lang Mountain Range for a year before he truly grew up.

Now that she had defeated Dongfang Zhi, the knot in her heart was gone and her mind was clear. She felt an unprecedented joy and gained a new understanding of the Martial Dao.

Furthermore, under the immense pressure and the constant stimulation of life and death, the bottleneck of the Ninth Transformation of the Martial Dao had finally loosened!

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Beiming Xue reared her head and howled into the skies. Although she was drenched in blood, it was as though a shackle in her body had been broken!

An unprecedented power burst forth from her body, ready to gush out!

The howl was extremely terrifying!

It sounded like a dragon roar and an elephant cry!

Even Perfected Lord Wu Hua and the others felt a sharp pain in their ears as their bodies swayed and they nearly fell from midair!

"This is..."

"Could it be... the Ninth Transformation of the Martial Dao, Dragon Elephant Force?!"

A wave of shock and astonishment could be heard from the crowd.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Suddenly, Beiming Xue swung her fists in all directions to release the surging power in her body!

The incoming Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon was sent flying by Beiming Xue's fists and fell into the crowd, causing a commotion.

Psst!

The expressions of Perfected Lord Wu Hua and the others changed!

Even a Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon could not hurt Beiming Xue?

"Everyone, join forces and suppress this woman!"

Perfected Lord Wu Hua shouted and channeled his Essence Spirit fanatically, conjuring a powerful Dharmic art.

The other Nascent Souls conjured hand seals and Dharmic arts one after another as well!

Instantly, the Dharmic powers around the stone platform surged!

12 Dharmic arts tore through the air and released a terrifying might that suppressed Beiming Xue like thunder!

Beiming Xue's eyes were cold as her bloodline surged and circulated fanatically. A power from the ancient era had silently awakened!

Splash!

The sound of a tsunami could be heard in the void.

This was not Tsunami Blood.

Right in front of everyone, a dark ocean appeared behind Beiming Xue and emitted an extremely cold aura!

"Beiming Ocean?"

Beiming Ao murmured with a confused expression.

His Golden Core phenomenon was Beiming Ocean so he was extremely familiar with that ocean.

However, the power of the ocean behind Beiming Xue was clearly countless times stronger than his own Beiming Ocean!

In the face of this ocean, his Golden Core phenomenon was like a small puddle.

"How could this be?"

Beiming Ao blinked and asked curiously, "There shouldn't be a Golden Core phenomenon when cultivating the Martial Dao?"

"T-This...!"

The voice of the Beiming clansmen trembled slightly. "This is not a Golden Core phenomenon, but a Bloodline phenomenon!"

Right then, Su Zimo opened his eyes as well.

His gaze landed on the ocean behind Beiming Xue, as though it could penetrate the depths of the ocean into the core of the Beiming Ocean!

Within it... seemed to be an even more terrifying existence!

Chapter 1364: Kun

"Bloodline phenomenon!"

Ximen Ze and Dongfang Yi jolted upright as they exclaimed in shock!

Both of them were Void Reversions and knew very well how difficult it was to cultivate one's bloodline to the Tsunami Blood realm.

Above Tsunami Blood was the legendary Bloodline phenomenon!

It was said that only the God race bloodline could produce innate phenomenons.

It was almost impossible for human cultivators to cultivate phenomenons through their bloodlines!

The two of them could still maintain their composure if Beiming Xue had merely cultivated to the Eighth or even Ninth Transformation of the Martial Dao.

However, they could no longer sit still when they saw the Bloodline phenomenon!

A thought crossed both their minds.

They wanted to kill Beiming Xue!

How terrifying would Beiming Xue be if she could condense a Bloodline phenomenon at the Golden Core realm?

Neither of them dared to imagine.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

On the battlefield, the Beiming Ocean surged and blanketed the skies, engulfing Perfected Lord Wu Hua and the others instantly!

The seawater was chilling to the bones. Among the 12 Nascent Souls, some of them had lower cultivation realms and weak blood qi. In fact, there were even rows of ice shards in their bloodlines that froze their limbs!

Two of the Nascent Souls were pale as a layer of frost appeared on their faces. Their gazes dimmed and they sank into the sea, vanishing with their lives!

The moment the Bloodline phenomenon descended, it devoured the two Nascent Souls before long!

The remaining ten Nascent Souls struggled endlessly within the Beiming Ocean as well, wanting to break free.

However, the seawater surged with an extremely cold aura—it was not so easy to break free!

Only Perfected Lord Wu Hua and another two tore apart their Protection Talismans and rode on their Dharmic weapons, fleeing into the distance without turning back, wanting to get out of the radius of the phenomenon.

All of a sudden!

In the middle of the deep ocean, a gigantic semicircular wave surged as though a massive object was floating beneath the surface of the ocean!

One after another, terrifying waves surged above the surface of the ocean and howled!

The few Nascent Souls that were initially struggling in the seawater were drowned by the waves and could no longer float as they died!

Only Perfected Lord Wu Hua and another two who escaped far away were lucky to survive.

Even so, the three of them were scared out of their wits and blood drained from their faces. Perhaps because they were frozen by the seawater, they were shivering with frightened expressions!

All of a sudden!

Two cold beams of light appeared on the surface of the ocean!

It was a pair of gigantic eyes!

The eyes were so huge that they resembled the blazing sun in the skies!

Compared to those eyes, all the cultivators were like tiny specks of dust!

All the cultivators looked up with their mouths widened in shock!

Under countless gazes, a massive object gradually appeared on the surface of the ocean and revealed its true appearance. It was so massive that it seemed like it was thousands of kilometers long and blanketed the skies, enveloping the entire space above the Ximen villa!

Thud! Thud!

Some cultivators could not withstand the pressure and knelt on the ground one after another.

Against that massive object, all the cultivators present, including the Nascent Souls and Void Reversions, felt shudders!

It was a bloodline suppression.

It was a fear that stemmed from the ancient era!

“Heavens! W-What’s going on?!”

Some of the cultivators were trembling in fear!

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords who were initially meditating in the Ximen villa were alarmed by the commotion and looked up!

Psst!

They shuddered and gasped.

“What is that demon beast?”

“Could it be a whale from the sea?”

“Impossible! Even the gigantic whales are far from this terrifying! That aura seems to be...”

Some Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords thought of a possibility and their hearts skipped a beat.

In a cave abode in a corner of the villa, an old man in seclusion opened his eyes slowly.

His face was filled with wrinkles and his eyes were aged—it was unknown how long he had lived.

His gaze seemed to be able to penetrate the layers of obstacles and land on the massive being above the firmaments.

Even with his experience, he could not help but frown when he saw that massive object and murmured, “Kun, one of the Primordial Nine Races?”

...

On the battlefield, the massive object’s eyes were even colder than the seawater as they landed on Perfected Lord Wu Hua and the other two!

The three of them were still in the Beiming Ocean.

To it, that was already a violation of its territory!

Perfected Lord Wu Hua fled into the distance as though he had gone mad.

Suddenly!

Suddenly, the demon beast opened its mouth and released an irresistible suction force, as though it wanted to devour the entire world!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The seawater gushed into its mouth!

Perfected Lord Wu Hua and the other two could not help but be sucked towards the demon beast.

In the blink of an eye, the three of them were devoured by the demon beast and vanished entirely!

Dead!

Three Nascent Souls were devoured alive by that demon beast!

Including the five Nascent Souls of the Ximen aristocratic family, a total of 17 Nascent Souls were either dead or injured—nobody was spared!

Although Nangong Ling and the other two were mentally prepared, they were still shocked speechless!

The Bloodline phenomenon that Beiming Xue cultivated was not the Beiming Ocean, but the massive demon beast hidden in the depths of the ocean!

At that moment, Beiming Xue was in a strange state as well.

Ever since she released her Bloodline phenomenon, Beiming Xue frowned and turned to look in the direction of Beiming Town with a lost gaze.

Right then, an extremely cold killing intent appeared!

A warning flashed in Beiming Xue’s mind!

An intense sense of danger descended and almost suffocated her!

A terrifying spirit consciousness fluctuation spread through the void!

At the spectator area, Dongfang Yi and Ximen Ze's glabellas shone at the same time. Their spirit consciousnesses condensed and released an Essence Spirit secret skill that descended on Beiming Xue!

As Void Reversions and commanders of two aristocratic families, they had no intention of doing it personally given their status.

However, the two of them could no longer hold it in after Beiming Xue's Bloodline phenomenon descended!

They had to step in to kill Beiming Xue!

The two of them had a tacit understanding and did not even use any Dharmic arts or weapons. Instead, they used the most lethal killing move of Void Reversions—Essence Spirit secret skills!

Essence Spirit secret skills were killing techniques that targeted the Essence Spirit directly.

It was almost impossible for Nascent Souls to defend against it, let alone Golden Cores.

Like a saber, the spirit consciousnesses could slice through Beiming Xue's mind instantly!

Nangong Ling sensed the spirit consciousness fluctuation and quickly realized something.

However, it was too late for him to stop it.

"Don't!"

He could only exclaim.

"Too late!"

A vicious glint flashed through Dongfang Yi's eyes.

Ximen Ze said coldly as well, "It's your honor to die in the hands of the two of us, sl*t!"

Chapter 1365: I'm Her Master

"Sister!"

Beiming Ao exclaimed with a look of despair.

The Beiming clan leader's eyes dimmed as well as he sighed internally.

It was not easy for the Beiming clan to produce such a rare monster incarnate. To think that she would be killed by the three aristocratic families before she could grow further!

Even Nangong Ling and the others could not interfere in time, let alone outsiders.

Furthermore, even if everyone from the Beiming clan reacted, who could stop a Void Reversion's Essence Spirit secret skill?

Nobody!

The burst of an Essence Spirit secret skill was extremely fast and descended almost instantly!

On the stone platform, Beiming Xue could only watch helplessly.

She could not resist against a power of this level!

No matter how strong her Bloodline phenomenon was, it could not defend against Essence Spirit secret skills!

This was the suppression of a major cultivation realm!

Void Reversions could kill Golden Cores with a single thought!

All of a sudden!

Beiming Xue felt her wrist heat up.

Six mysterious Sanskrit sounds echoed in her mind instantly.

Immediately after, a divine golden barrier of light appeared around her with mysterious, ancient words etched on it!

“It’s the Buddha Beads that master gave me!”

The thought flashed through Beiming Xue’s mind.

In a flash, Ximen Ze and Dongfang Yi’s Essence Spirit secret skills descended and passed through Beiming Xue’s Bloodline phenomenon, colliding heavily against the golden barrier!

The two energies collided and the barrier trembled violently with ripples on the surface!

However, the entire process was silent!

In the end, the two Essence Spirit secret skills could not break through the defense of the golden barrier and dissipated silently.

Beiming Xue’s face was pale as she retreated a few steps. Although her Bloodline phenomenon had dissipated against the impact of the two Essence Spirit secret skills, she survived!

Beiming Xue panted slightly with shock and joy in her eyes.

The golden barrier around her could no longer hold on and its glow dimmed, dispersing into emptiness as though everything that happened was an illusion.

In midair.

Ximen Ze’s eyes widened and his sneer froze on his face as he looked at everything in disbelief.

The ferocity in Dongfang Yi’s eyes gradually turned into shock.

All around the massive Ximen villa, from the front to the back, the initial clamor of chaos had suddenly become complete silence where one could even hear a pin drop!

All the cultivators looked at the girl on the stone platform with dumbfounded expressions as though they had seen a ghost!

How was that possible?

Beiming Xue was not dead after two Void Reversions attacked and released their Essence Spirit secret skills?

What happened in that instant earlier on?

A golden barrier seemed to have appeared around Beiming Xue—what was that?

Countless questions surfaced in the minds of the cultivators.

Nangong Ling's heart skipped a beat as he swept his spirit consciousness across Beiming Xue's wrist and he could not help but shudder!

The Mingwang Prayer Beads!

"To think that Granduncle-Master would value her so much that he even gave her the Mingwang Prayer Beads,"

A deep envy grew in Nangong Ling's heart.

Essence Spirit Dharmic weapons were extremely precious.

As for the Mingwang Prayer Beads, they were the best among Essence Spirit Dharmic weapons and were the treasures that supported Daming Monastery in the past!

In that short period of time, Ximen Ze and Dongfang Yi gradually realized as well.

"It's an Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon!"

Ximen Ze narrowed his eyes and his gaze flickered.

Although he did not know that it was the Mingwang Prayer Beads, he guessed from his experience that Beiming Xue must be wearing an extremely powerful Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon!

Beiming Xue was only at the Golden Core realm and could not use this Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon.

Even so, she managed to defend against their two Essence Spirit secret skills with the power of the Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon alone!

How much power could be unleashed by that Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon if he got his hands on it?

Almost instantly, Ximen Ze and Dongfang Yi were filled with greed!

"Could this be the secret guarded by the Beiming aristocratic family?"

A thought flashed through Dongfang Yi's mind. The more he thought about it, the more likely it was the truth!

"Even if Beiming Xue managed to avoid a calamity with her Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon, she won't be able to escape death."

"That's right, there are way too many methods for Void Reversions to kill her. The difference between them is not something that an Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon can make up for."

Gradually, voices sounded from the crowd.

“B*tch, where did you obtain your Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon?”

Ximen Ze was no longer in a hurry to attack as he asked slowly.

He also thought that this Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon might have something to do with the secret guarded by the Beiming aristocratic family. Therefore, he wanted to find the truth from Beiming Xue!

Beiming Xue’s heart skipped a beat. She remained silent and pursed her lips.

There was no way she would expose her master!

She already knew that her master was severely injured in the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley and his Essence Spirit was damaged. He could not even use his Dharmic powers and his combat strength was greatly reduced.

If her master’s location was exposed right now, it would be equivalent to his death!

Without waiting for the super sects and primordial races outside, the strength of the three aristocratic families alone was enough to kill her master!

“Not telling?”

Ximen Ze smirked coldly and released his pressure as a Void Reversion towards Beiming Xue.

“It’s fine if you don’t want to tell me. I have many methods that can cause you endless pain!”

Ximen Ze revealed a cruel smile. “At that time, you’ll kneel beside my feet and beg me to kill you!”

“I gave that Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon to her.”

All of a sudden!

A calm voice sounded from the crowd and spread through the entire place!

Nangong Ling, Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan were shocked.

All the cultivators looked over.

Among the Beiming clan, a green-robed man was squeezing through the crowd and walking slowly outside.

The man had refined features but his face was withered and yellow, as though he was severely ill. He looked extremely weak without any cultivation and did not seem like a cultivator.

However, that person’s eyes were extremely bright and spirited!

“Where are you going? Don’t go and die for nothing!”

When Beiming Ao saw Su Zimo stand out, he grabbed Su Zimo’s arm instinctively.

Su Zimo did not even look at him and merely flung Beiming Ao’s palm gently.

His palm went numb and he could not exert any strength for a long time!

Beiming Ao’s mouth was agape and he was stunned for a moment.

In that short period of time, Ximen Ze and Dongfang Yi had long scanned Su Zimo's body and did not sense any threat.

Both of their expressions relaxed quickly.

"Oh?"

Ximen Ze looked at Su Zimo with a mocking gaze and smiled gently, asking, "And who are you?"

"I'm her master,"

Su Zimo pointed at Beiming Xue on the stone platform and said indifferently.

"Hahahaha!"

Ximen Ze and Dongfang Yi could not help but laugh.

Many cultivators of the three aristocratic families roared in laughter as well.

The current situation was extremely obvious. Beiming Xue was already a dead person. At this moment, anyone who stood out would have to die with her!

Therefore, in their eyes, this green-robed man was a fool who did not know what was good for him!

At the spectator area, Nangong Ling, Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan did not laugh.

The three of them looked at Ximen Ze and Dongfang Yi silently with strange gazes, as though they were looking at two dead men!

Chapter 1366: Murder

"You're her master so you gave her an Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon... Yes, that makes sense."

Dongfang Yi nodded and looked at Su Zimo mockingly, asking with a smile, "So, what do you want to do now that you've stood out?"

"Murder,"

Su Zimo was expressionless and merely uttered one word.

Actually, he had no intention of attacking when he came to the aristocratic family competition.

However, notwithstanding the fact that the Ximen and Dongfang aristocratic families were overbearing and sent more than ten Nascent Souls to encircle Beiming Xue, two Void Reversions even attacked personally!

That crossed Su Zimo's bottom line!

Most of the time, he could stand by idly and let Beiming Xue endure sufficient pressure. It would also help her grow rapidly.

However, everything changed when Void Reversions attacked personally!

Even if his Essence Spirit was damaged, he was still Dao Lord Desolate Martial!

He would not allow anyone to humiliate his disciples!

“Murder?”

Dongfang Yi could not help but laugh. “Who do you want to kill?”

“You.”

When Su Zimo said that word, he suddenly strode forward and stomped heavily on the ground.

Boom!

There was a deafening sound.

The ground beneath Su Zimo’s feet was ruptured by his feet!

The crowd was caught off guard and almost fell with shocked expressions.

A figure rose from the ground, bringing with it dust clouds and arrived above the spectator area in the blink of an eye!

Beiming Ao was shocked as he looked up at the figure in midair and murmured instinctively, “I-Is that still a human?”

The figure was way too different from the sickly figure in his mind!

Su Zimo did not waste his breath on Dongfang Yi and leaped into midair. His black hair danced and he descended from the skies like a divine being with a burning gaze!

“How dare you!”

Dongfang Yi hollered with a shocked and furious expression.

He truly had not expected that this seemingly sickly man would dare attack him and even release such horrifying burst power!

Dongfang Yi’s reaction was extremely fast as well as he swiped his storage bag and a black spear appeared in his hands!

Dharmic powers surged and the spear trembled, shimmering with five Dharmic patterns.

It was a perfect-grade Dao Being Dharmic weapon!

“Die!”

Dongfang Yi hollered and conjured hand seals with his left hand. He gripped his spear with his right hand and thrust it towards Su Zimo while releasing his Dharmic art with his left hand!

Boom!

The Dharmic art was the first to descend and smashed heavily against Su Zimo’s chest!

Dongfang Yi was delighted.

Even the body of a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord could not withstand his Dharmic art.

However, the joy in his eyes turned into shock the moment it appeared!

That Dharmic art did not affect Su Zimo at all!

It was as though he was completely fine!

Although Su Zimo's bloodline was not strong, his body could not be considered as a body of flesh and blood.

The Green Lotus True Body was created with a Grade 6 Creation Green Lotus as the foundation and was supplemented by top Dharmic weapons of many super sects!

The toughness of the Green Lotus True Body was comparable to a connate Dao Lord Dharmic weapon!

A Void Reversion Dharmic art could not shake him at all.

Against the incoming spear, Su Zimo suddenly extended his palm and gripped the cold tip of the spear at lightning speed, thrusting it forward!

A tremendous force surged over.

Dongfang Yi could not hold on to the spear at all.

The spear slid in his palm!

"Pfft!"

Dongfang Yi shuddered and lowered his head slowly.

In his chest, a gigantic hole was carved out by Su Zimo using the back of the spear. The spear drenched in blood protruded from Dongfang Yi's back in reverse!

His heart was already pierced by the spear and his blood qi drained rapidly!

Dongfang Yi's eyes flashed with disbelief.

All of a sudden!

His vision blurred and a figure seemed to flash by.

"Not good!"

Dongfang Yi exclaimed.

As a paragon of the Dongfang aristocratic family, he reacted extremely quickly and chose to eject his Essence Spirit right away.

A divine light flew out from above his head, wanting to escape into the distance.

However, before it could truly leave his body, a huge shadow enveloped him!

Poof!

Su Zimo slapped Dongfang Yi on the head.

That palm strike ruptured Dongfang Yi's head and his Essence Spirit was shattered as well. He died on the spot!

Dead!

Dongfang Yi, the commander of the Dongfang aristocratic family who was insufferably arrogant earlier on, was slapped to death right in front of everyone!

From the moment Su Zimo attacked till Dongfang Yi's death, the entire process took less than three breaths.

The eyes of the cultivators nearly popped out!

"H-How dare you!"

Ximen Ze pointed at Su Zimo with a trembling voice.

He could sense an extremely dangerous aura coming from Su Zimo!

"Die too!"

Su Zimo's gaze was like lightning as he strode forward. Without any unnecessary movements, he threw a punch towards Ximen Ze's face!

The aura of that punch was way too ferocious and Ximen Ze did not dare to take it head-on in his fear.

Swash!

A bronze mirror flew out from his glabella.

Buzz!

Ximen Ze activated his spirit consciousness.

The bronze mirror expanded against the wind and grew rapidly, blocking in front of him like an indestructible shield that shone with six Dharmic patterns!

A connate Dao Being Dharmic weapon!

In his opinion, he would be able to escape as long as he could defend against Su Zimo's attack!

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords in the villa must have noticed such a huge commotion. Once they arrived, this person would definitely die.

As those thoughts crossed Ximen Ze's mind, Su Zimo's fist had already struck the bronze mirror heavily!

Boom!

There was a deafening sound.

Ximen Ze shuddered!

Snap!

Immediately after, he heard a strange sound, as though something had shattered!

The next moment, his vision darkened and he felt a sharp pain in his head, losing consciousness.

Even till the end, he did not understand how he died.

However, the other cultivators saw everything clearly!

Compared to Dongfang Yi, Ximen Ze died even faster!

Ximen Ze summoned his bronze mirror and Su Zimo threw a punch...

That punch penetrated the bronze mirror!

The connate Dao Being Dharmic weapon was penetrated by Su Zimo's body!

The punch penetrated the bronze mirror and struck Ximen Ze's face, smashing his head into sludge and destroying his Essence Spirit on the spot!

Once again, the world fell into a momentary silence.

The throats of the cultivators seemed to be choked by an invisible pair of hands; they could not breathe!

Terror, shock and fear filled everyone's faces.

Among the cultivators of the three aristocratic families, the strongest among them were Void Reversions—Dongfang Yi, Ximen Ze and Nangong Ling.

In their hearts, Void Reversions were absolute existences that were high and above.

However, in the blink of an eye, two Void Reversions were reduced to two corpses!

Furthermore, these two commanders were hammered to death by fists!

None of the Foundation Establishment Cultivators, Golden Cores or even Nascent Souls had ever seen someone so decisive to kill. All of them were scared out of their wits and froze on the spot, not daring to move!

Chapter 1367: Dao Lord Purple Peak

Beiming Ao looked at the green-robed figure and his mind was in chaos—he was completely stunned.

Mr. Su, the frail and sickly scholar, had vanished completely and there was only a single image left in his mind.

It was how Su Zimo descended from the skies and killed the two Void Reversions like a divine being!

Beiming Ao had never seen such power before!

He felt a sense of trepidation and regret when he recalled how he had treated this person with sarcasm and mockery repeatedly.

It was lucky that Mr. Su was broad-minded. If it was anyone else, he might not have survived even if he had ten lives!

“Did sister become Mr. Su's disciple?”

Beiming Ao gradually understood.

“It’s no wonder why my sister has changed so much in just three years and can even suppress Nascent Souls. So, it’s all because of Mr. Su.”

It would be a lie to say that Beiming Ao was not envious.

However, although he was not old, he knew that he had treated Su Zimo badly previously and would most likely not have the chance to join the latter.

Even Beiming Xue stood on the stone platform in a daze, let alone Beiming Ao. She could not recover and her eyes were filled with shock.

Even though she had joined Su Zimo as his disciple, she had never seen him in action.

Initially, she thought that his combat strength would be greatly reduced after his Essence Spirit was injured and he could not even release Dharmic arts.

However, she had not expected that Su Zimo would be able to kill two Void Reversions on the spot with just his physical body—he did not require his Essence Spirit or Dharmic arts at all!

Beiming Xue suddenly had the urge to cry when she looked at the skinny but torrential figure.

She had suffered countless grievances over the years.

However, no one had ever helped or stood up for her!

Yet, at this moment, someone stood in front of her and defended her from all damage, even going against the ancient aristocratic families!

“Desolate Martial!”

“My master is Dao Lord Desolate Martial! The one and only Dao Lord Desolate Martial in history!”

Beiming Xue was extremely emotional and her eyes were bloodshot.

On the other side, Nangong Ling shook his head gently and sighed.

“We’ve still come to this,”

He was worried.

Prior to this, he had reminded Ximen Ze and Dongfang Yi countless times to not be overbearing and to know when to stop.

However, the two of them did not heed his words and continued with their provocations.

“They were the ones who went overboard!”

Ru Xuan said, “Even an outsider like me can’t stand it! Hmph, how is it acceptable for Void Reversions to step in to kill a Golden Core?!”

Liu Hanyan glanced at Nangong Ling and said softly, “Senior Brother, you’re worried about the Nangong family’s decision, right?”

“Yes,”

Nangong Ling nodded without saying anything.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Right then, powerful auras burst forth from various parts of the villa and the world shook!

“Where did this ruffian come from? How dare you act so brazenly in our Ximen villa!”

“You must have a death wish!”

A series of shouts sounded.

Most of the cultivators present were Foundation Establishment Cultivators and Golden Cores. The massive pressure of the spirit consciousness that arrived caused all of them to shudder!

Dharma Characteristic realm!

That was a pressure that could only be released by the spirit consciousnesses of Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

Even the Void Reversion realm was a realm that most cultivators could not reach.

Dharma Characteristic cultivators were even more revered.

Some of the cultivators present had never seen Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords up till this point of their cultivation. To think that more than ten Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords would appear today!

“Dao Lord Purple Peak!”

Nangong Ling recognized the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord leading them and could not help but exclaim.

Dao Lord Purple Peak was a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord who was extremely famous among the three aristocratic families.

2,000 years ago, he traveled to the Middle Continent and became enemies with a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord of Illusion Fiend Cult.

The Dao Lord of Illusion Fiend Cult was once ranked 62 on the Dharma Characteristic Ranking.

However, Dao Lord Purple Peak won the battle completely!

That was also the battle that brought Dao Lord Purple Peak to fame.

Within the three aristocratic families, it was said that Dao Lord Purple Peak’s combat strength could have him ranked in the top 30 of the Dharma Characteristic Ranking!

Furthermore, that was 2,000 years ago!

To think that Dao Lord Purple Peak would actually be cultivating wholeheartedly in the Ximen villa and now, he was alerted!

“Senior Purple Peak!”

Nangong Ling shouted and bowed. "This is an important matter. Senior, please gather the other elders to discuss and reconsider before advancing!"

Nangong Ling could not expose Su Zimo's identity.

However, his words were already a reminder for Dao Lord Purple Peak to stop in time and not act rashly!

"Humph!"

Dao Lord Purple Peak sneered, "What a joke! A ruffian is killing people brazenly in our Ximen villa, but you want me to reconsider my actions?"

Even if Dao Lord Purple Peak could tell what Nangong Ling was implying, he would not take it to heart.

Even if Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords of the Nangong aristocratic family were here, he would definitely step in to kill this green-robed cultivator, let alone a mere junior like Nangong Ling!

Dao Lord Purple Peak looked at Su Zimo with a cold expression and said slowly, "I don't care what your background is or what sect you are from. If you dare to kill in my Ximen villa, even if you're a disciple of a super sect, you'll have to pay with your life!"

Nangong Ling sighed internally.

Dao Lord Purple Peak did not realize who he was facing at all.

How many titular disciples and Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of super sects had died in the Dao Inheritance Ground, let alone disciples of super sects?

"You want to kill me?"

Su Zimo raised his head slightly and looked at Dao Lord Purple Peak with a mocking expression.

"Kill him!"

Dao Lord Purple Peak did not waste his breath on Su Zimo and waved his hand, giving the order.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Dharmic weapons tore through the air one after another.

Dharmic powers surged around the Dao Lord Dharmic weapons and almost covered the skies, sealing off all of Su Zimo's escape routes!

Su Zimo's expression was cold as he ignored the incoming Dao Lord Dharmic weapons and rose!

"How dare you ignore Dao Lord Dharmic weapons! You truly have a death wish!"

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords' expressions turned cold.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Dharmic weapons struck Su Zimo one after another but they did not pierce through his body as the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords expected.

On the contrary, many Dao Lord Dharmic weapons were repelled!

Be it flying swords, spears or bronze mirrors, none of them could pierce Su Zimo's flesh!

The crowd was shocked!

That scene had completely exceeded everyone's expectations.

"Hmm?"

Even Dao Lord Purple Peak and the others were shocked, let alone the low-level cultivators present!

There was no lack of perfect-grade Dao Lord Dharmic weapons among the Dao Lord Dharmic weapons that were summoned earlier on!

However, a perfect Dao Lord Dharmic weapon could not even pierce the green-robed cultivator's skin, let alone kill him.

Furthermore, the green-robed cultivator did not release any Dharmic arts or talismans during the collision and merely defended with his body.

Could a person's body truly be cultivated to such an invulnerable state?

Dao Lord Purple Peak suddenly understood the meaning behind Nangong Ling's words.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Chapter 1368: Sweeping Ahead

Boom!

While a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord was slightly distracted, Su Zimo had already arrived and ruptured his head with a punch!

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord died on the spot!

Although the bloodline of the Green Lotus True Body was not strong, its body was comparable to connate Dao Lord Dharmic weapons and was indestructible.

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord's body could not withstand that punch!

Swash!

In a flash, Su Zimo arrived before another Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord and released a shuddering malevolent qi with a ferocious gaze.

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord was almost scared out of his wits when he met Su Zimo's gaze and felt chills run down his spine!

Who was Su Zimo?

In the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley, how many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and Mighty Figures of the primordial races had died in his hands, let alone Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords?

Although Su Zimo's Essence Spirit was damaged, his aura did not change at all!

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord was stunned by Su Zimo's aura and reacted slower. He was slapped on the head by Su Zimo and died on the spot!

In the blink of an eye, two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords died in succession!

The deaths of Ximen Ze and Dongfang Yi had already caused an unprecedented stir among the cultivators present, as though the sky was collapsing!

But now, with the death of two Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, the cultivators were completely dumbfounded!

Those experts that only existed in the legends and were unreachable fell from midair right before their eyes, destroyed with their lives!

The seemingly sickly cultivator killed the Dharma Characteristic experts without hesitation or fear!

It was as though these Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were no different from ants in his eyes.

“Good, good, good!”

Dao Lord Purple Peak had a furious expression as he said coldly, “How dare you start a massacre in the Ximen villa! I'm going to peel your tendons and burn your bones into ashes!”

Boom!

He attacked all of a sudden and a purple mountain flew out from his glabella. It expanded against the wind and instantly transformed into a purple mountain!

It was a connate Dao Lord Dharmic weapon!

That purple mountain was something he found in an ancient ruin and had followed him for many years. That was also the reason for his Dao title.

“Go!”

Dao Lord Purple Peak pointed forward.

The purple mountain descended with a loud boom and a large shadow engulfed the entire Ximen villa, emitting a terrifying might!

The cultivators were shocked.

Many cultivators could not even withstand the pressure and fled into the distance.

The purple mountain seemed like it wanted to crush all living beings in the villa into sludge with nowhere to run!

Boom!

Suddenly, the purple mountain stopped!

Right in front of everyone, a skinny figure stood beneath the purple mountain, holding the massive mountain motionlessly with a single arm!

Compared to the purple mountain, Su Zimo's figure was as tiny as a speck of dust.

However, no matter how Dao Lord Purple Peak channeled his Dharmic powers, he could not suppress Su Zimo!

"Humph!"

Su Zimo sneered and stomped on the ground with one foot. With a boom, he lifted the purple mountain with one arm!

Swoosh!

Su Zimo carried the purple mountain and charged towards a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord in the distance!

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord's expression changed starkly as a phantom appeared within his body. It rose rapidly and was 60 feet tall, towering and emitting a powerful aura!

A Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic!

The strongest method of Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

Boom!

The moment the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was summoned, the purple mountain had already collided against it.

The Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic dissipated instantly.

The Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord's body was also shattered by the purple mountain and he died on the spot before his Essence Spirit could escape!

Three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were already dead!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The remaining Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords felt the pressure and hurriedly channeled their Essence Spirits, summoning their Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics as phantoms soared into the skies.

Dao Lord Purple Peak's Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic was 86 feet tall and was purple all over, resembling a gigantic fiendcelestial—it was the most striking!

Almost at the same time, many Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics attacked in a shocking manner!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The gigantic fists of many Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics as well as weapons struck Su Zimo's body and let out loud bangs. However, he was not injured at all!

At this moment, one of the reasons why the Green Lotus True Body was so powerful was revealed!

Unless it was a peerless monster incarnate of the Dharma Characteristic realm such as Dao Lord Hatred or Monk Daming, there was no way to injure the foundation of the Green Lotus True Body!

Under the encirclement of many Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics, Su Zimo pushed forward with his Green Lotus True Body and attacked consecutively—three more Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords died!

“Everyone, release your Essence Spirit secret skills!”

Dao Lord Purple Peak roared with a pale expression.

This was his last resort.

In a fight, cultivators would not use their Essence Spirit secret skills unless necessary.

But now that the green-robed cultivator was invulnerable against weapons, water and fire, they had no way of retaliating and felt a sense of helplessness.

Be it their Dharmic arts or weapons, none of them could break through that person’s defense.

Only Essence Spirit secret skills could ignore his body and kill his Essence Spirit directly!

Terrifying spirit consciousness fluctuations appeared in the void.

Although they were silent, they were filled with fatal killing intent!

“Not good!”

Beiming Xue’s heart skipped a beat.

The Buddha Beads on her wrist were clearly her master’s Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon.

Now that her master’s Essence Spirit was injured and he did not have the Essence Spirit Dharmic weapon with him, how could he defend against the Essence Spirit secret skills?!

She wanted to head forth and hand the Mingwang Prayer Beads over to Su Zimo.

But now, the ones attacking were Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords.

Even Nascent Souls and Void Reversions would have difficulty approaching a battlefield of this level, let alone a Golden Core like her!

She could not move at all against the pressure of the battlefield!

Beiming Xue could only watch helplessly.

“Master!”

She wanted to shout.

However, the moment she spoke, she realized that her voice was erased by the spirit consciousness fluctuation around her and dissipated into emptiness.

Su Zimo’s expression was mocking when he sensed the incoming Essence Spirit secret skills. He did not dodge, defend or retaliate.

The Essence Spirit secret skills surged into his consciousness one after another and struck his Essence Spirit.

All of a sudden!

A faint green mist emanated from his Essence Spirit and emitted a strange power that devoured all the Essence Spirit secret skills!

The Essence Spirit secret skills pierced Su Zimo's consciousness but were devoured by the Life Severing Curse without causing any ripples.

The Life Severing Curse was a power that could only be released after a Mighty Figure of the Witch race sacrificed his Essence Spirit!

Even though more than half of it was dissipated by the Green Lotus Sword, the remaining power was not something that any Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord's Essence Spirit secret skill could match.

Su Zimo was tainted by the Life Severing Curse.

The power of the curse enveloped his Essence Spirit and formed a curse barrier that could isolate his connection to Heaven and Earth.

After devouring the power of the Essence Spirit secret skills, the curse barrier clearly became stronger.

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

Previously, he had a bold thought about whether he could borrow the power of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure to dispel the power of the Life Severing Curse.

From the looks of it, that thought was completely infeasible.

The Life Severing Curse would strengthen by devouring other spirit consciousnesses and his situation would only get worse!

Chapter 1369: I'm Desolate Martial

"He's fine despite that?"

Dao Lord Purple Peak's face was pale as his eyes shone with fear.

There was no way for him to fight!

Be it Dharmic arts, Dharmic weapons or Essence Spirit secret skills, none of them could injure this person!

Swash! Swash! Swash!

Dao Lord Purple Peak and the remaining Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords activated their movement techniques and fled far away. They stood in midair and distanced themselves from Su Zimo, not daring to advance recklessly.

All of those Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were now in fear—none of them possessed the same arrogance and ruthlessness as before.

Sneering internally, Su Zimo did not continue to chase after those people.

His Essence Spirit was damaged after all and he could not use Dharmic powers—he could not even fly through the air.

In the battle earlier on, he only relied on the burst of his body to fight those Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords in close combat.

Now that those Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords were far away, it would probably take him a lot of time and energy to chase them.

Before long, today's events would spread through the three aristocratic families!

At that time, if the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were alarmed, the situation would no longer be under his control.

The Green Lotus True Body could not use Dharmic powers. If a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure attacked with his full strength, it would definitely be a threat to him!

“Follow me, let's leave this place first.”

Su Zimo came to Beiming Xue's side and whispered.

Beiming Xue did not say anything and merely nodded before following.

“Fufu,”

Suddenly, a chuckle sounded from the villa.

Immediately after, an extremely terrifying aura spread out and its might descended, enveloping the skies of the entire Ximen villa!

The pressure released by the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords earlier on was worlds apart compared to this spirit consciousness!

The cultivators were shocked and could not move at all, merely watching with widened eyes!

Even the Dharma Characteristic realm was beyond the imagination and knowledge of most cultivators. The moment that aura descended, all the cultivators were silent and could not imagine what important figure was alarmed!

“Not good!”

Nangong Ling's heart skipped a beat.

Some low-level cultivators might not be able to tell, but he had joined Hundred Refinement Sect and had even come into contact with Mighty Figure Extreme Fire before, so he was extremely familiar with that aura.

This was a power that belonged to the Conjoint Body realm!

Liu Hanyan had a grim expression as she sent a voice transmission secretly, “This is bad. A Conjoint Body Mighty Figure is hidden in this villa!”

If their Granduncle-Master was not injured, they would naturally not be worried over a mere Conjoint Body Mighty Figure.

But now that his Essence Spirit was damaged, his combat strength was greatly reduced.

He was most likely doomed against a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure!

Unknowingly, a skinny old man had already arrived in midair.

Nobody noticed when that figure appeared, as though he had been standing there the entire time.

Although the figure was small, he seemed to have fused with the entire world. Standing in midair, he emitted an incomparable aura!

All the cultivators looked up at that figure as though they were facing the entire world!

“Greetings, Elder Qiu!”

Dao Lord Purple Peak and the others were delighted when they saw the old man. The fear in their hearts dissipated as they bowed hurriedly and shouted.

Elder Qiu raised his head slightly and swept his gaze across the battlefield. Finally, it landed on Su Zimo with a cold expression. “Fellow Daoist, you went on a massacre for no reason in the territory of the Ximen aristocratic family. Are you going to turn and leave without saying anything?”

“No reason?”

Su Zimo was expressionless. “Isn’t the fact that two Void Reversions of the Ximen and Dongfang aristocratic families joined forces to try and murder my disciple reason enough?”

“Just because of that?”

Elder Qiu’s lips curled with a mocking expression. “Notwithstanding the fact that your disciple isn’t dead, even if she was, so what?!”

“If she was dead, the ones killed here won’t be just the few of them,”

Su Zimo said slowly, “If she had died here, everyone from the Ximen villa would have to die with her!”

“Audacious!”

“Insolent!”

“What a bold claim!”

Dao Lord Purple Peak and the others shouted in shock.

The Ximen aristocratic family had dominated the South Region for countless years but had never been threatened like this!

“You sure are bold!”

Elder Qiu’s eyes flashed with killing intent as well. “I’m curious now. Given your capabilities, you shouldn’t be a nobody. Just who are you? How dare you threaten the Ximen aristocratic family!”

Elder Qiu wanted to kill!

No matter the name or background of the green-robed cultivator, he was bound to die!

If this green-robed cultivator were to cause a huge ruckus and escape unscathed, what would happen to the reputation of Ximen villa?

How were they going to establish themselves in the cultivation world of the South Region after today?!

Even if he was a disciple of a super sect, he had to pay with his life today!

A terrifying Dharmic power fluctuation surged around Elder Qiu and the entire world trembled. Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled in the skies, as though the apocalypse had arrived!

The cultivators below were all jittery and did not dare to speak.

The wrath of a Mighty Figure was something that could not be contained even in a vast ocean!

Su Zimo's expression was indifferent as he looked at Elder Qiu who was in midair and said slowly, only three words.

"I'm Desolate Martial."

The moment those words were said, the air between them froze!

It was as though those words possessed a powerful demonic power that caused time to stop!

After the battle at Heaven and Earth Valley, the Dao title Desolate Martial was almost a taboo for the cultivation world. Most Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords and Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were not even willing to discuss it!

Dao Lord Purple Peak and the others were already scared out of their wits and nearly fell from midair.

Suddenly, they recalled a description of Desolate Martial in the cultivation world. He wore green robes and had black hair, looking like a frail scholar.

All those descriptions were way too similar to the person before them!

The only difference was that he looked a little sickly.

Desolate Martial!

It was Dao Lord Desolate Martial!

Dao Lord Desolate Martial was exiled into the void by a Half-Martial Ancestor and did not die. Furthermore, he descended in the South Region!

Earlier on, Elder Qiu was still filled with killing intent. However, when he heard those words, his pupils constricted and the Dharmic powers in his body dissipated instantly like a punctured airbag.

Elder Qiu felt his limbs go cold and he could barely move.

Although he was unwilling to believe it, he knew very well that this was Desolate Martial!

That aura, that gaze and that air of arrogance was something that only Dao Lord Desolate Martial was worthy of possessing!

This was a murderous aura that was accumulated after he killed countless paragons, monster incarnates and Mighty Figures. Even if outsiders wanted to imitate it, they wouldn't be able to!

After figuring that out, Elder Qiu's first reaction was to turn and flee!

How many people died in the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley?

Even the Dao Lords and Mighty Figures of the primordial races suffered immense losses, let alone the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the immortal, Buddhist and fiend super sects!

Although he was at the Conjoint Body realm, he was already in his later years.

Given his combat strength, Desolate Martial could probably kill him with a single finger!

Right now, it was already extremely courageous for him to repress the fear in his heart and stand in midair without retreating, let alone attack Su Zimo!

Chapter 1370: Retreating Completely

"Let's go,"

Su Zimo nodded to Beiming Xue and turned to leave the Ximen villa.

The cultivators dispersed far away and opened up a path, as though they were hiding from something.

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo and Beiming Xue disappeared from everyone's line of sight.

The entire time, no one from the Ximen and Dongfang aristocratic families stood out to stop him.

Even Elder Qiu who was at the Conjoint Body realm merely stood in midair with a terrible expression and remained silent!

If anyone focused their gaze, they would notice that Elder Qiu's hands behind his back were trembling slightly!

A long time after Su Zimo left, Elder Qiu finally heaved a sigh of relief.

A breeze blew past and unknowingly, his back was drenched in cold sweat!

Merely eight minutes passed from the moment Su Zimo said those words until his departure.

However, to Elder Qiu, it was as though a hundred years had passed!

It was as though he had just passed through the gates of hell and was half a step in!

"Thankfully, thankfully..."

Elder Qiu panted slightly with a pale expression as he lamented internally, "To think that it's Dao Lord Desolate Martial. Who would have thought? Who would have thought?! I-I can't be blamed..."

"No, this won't do!"

He gulped and thought to himself, "Desolate Martial's descent into the South Region is a huge matter! I have to report this to the family master, elders and Grand Elders before making a decision!"

At that thought, Elder Qiu transformed into a streak of light in a flash and sped into the distance, disappearing before everyone's eyes.

Nangong Ling and the other two heaved a sigh of relief as well.

Nangong Ling arrived before the Beiming clansmen and said in a deep voice, "All of you should leave as well. This matter is extremely important and there might be unforeseen circumstances if you guys stay here."

"Y-Y-Yes!"

The Beiming clan leader nodded hurriedly.

Beiming Ao mustered his courage and whispered, "Senior Nangong, was the reason why you protected us previously... because of Senior Desolate Martial?"

Nangong Ling nodded and did not hide anything. "Desolate Martial is our Granduncle-Master. Your sister is my Aunt-Master."

"Ah!"

Beiming Ao's mouth was agape and he was momentarily stunned, unable to figure out what was going on.

After all, too many things had happened today!

Even Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords who had lived for thousands of years were shocked one after another, let alone a teenager like him.

Nangong Ling continued, "The two perfect-grade spirit weapons you used were gifts from us to our Aunt-Master."

"No wonder, no wonder..."

Beiming Ao murmured softly and many questions in his mind were gradually resolved.

He finally understood why his sister possessed perfect-grade spirit weapons.

He finally understood why his sister could cultivate the Martial Dao to such an extent in three years and undergo a complete transformation!

That was because the frail man who had been recuperating in their family all these years was the legendary notorious Dao Lord Desolate Martial!

The Martial Dao was established by Desolate Martial!

Who else could understand the Martial Dao better than Dao Lord Desolate Martial?

At that moment, Beiming Ao's prejudice against Su Zimo had vanished completely, leaving only endless admiration in his heart.

He had never seen such a scene before.

A single Dao title was enough to render all the cultivators of the massive Ximen villa speechless!

Even a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure who was almost at the peak of the cultivation world did not dare to say anything when he heard that Dao title, let alone Nascent Souls or Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

Against Desolate Martial, even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures had to keep mum out of fear lest they angered him and attracted death!

The might of a Dao title could reach such a level!

“Senior Nangong,”

Beiming Ao’s heart skipped a beat as he thought of an opportunity for the Beiming aristocratic family. He could not help but ask, “Since my sister is your Aunt-Master, will the Nangong aristocratic family stand on her side this time round and help our Beiming clan?”

Nangong Ling sighed gently and did not say anything.

That was also the reason why he was in a difficult position.

He could stand on the side of his Granduncle-Master and Beiming Xue, but he might not be able to persuade his family clan to agree to this choice.

If the Nangong aristocratic family was embroiled in a feud with Granduncle-Master, he would be in an awkward situation.

“I’ve got to hurry back as well and report this matter to the family master,”

Nangong Ling said before leaving with Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan.

Everyone from the Nangong aristocratic family left the Ximen villa one after another.

“Why are you in such a hurry?”

In midair, Ru Xuan could not help but ask.

Nangong Ling said in a deep voice, “The descent of Granduncle-Master is an important matter to begin with and has to be reported to the family clan. Furthermore, the news of his injuries can’t be hidden for sure!”

Liu Hanyan nodded as well. “Elder Qiu of the Ximen aristocratic family was merely frightened by Granduncle-Master’s Dao title and lost his ability to judge rationally.”

“If he reports the matter of the villa as it is, the family masters and elders of the Ximen aristocratic family will definitely be able to tell that something is amiss.”

Ru Xuan looked anxious. “Doesn’t that mean that Granduncle-Master is in danger?”

“It’s highly possible,”

Liu Hanyan said, "If the Ximen and Dongfang aristocratic families join forces and want to lead their Conjoint Body experts to kill Granduncle-Master while his Essence Spirit is injured, he'll most likely be doomed."

"If a Half-Martial Ancestor were to attack, it would be even more difficult for Granduncle-Master to escape!"

Nangong Ling sighed with a worried expression as well.

"Even a Half-Martial Ancestor will attack?"

Ru Xuan was alarmed and asked instinctively.

Under normal circumstances, most people who cultivated to the Half-Martial Ancestor realm would enter seclusion cultivation in their sects in hopes of entering the Ancestor realm. They rarely appeared.

Nangong Ling said, "This matter is extraordinary. After all, Granduncle-Master is involved. There's a high chance that Half-Martial Ancestor experts will be alerted."

"What should we do?"

Ru Xuan was anxious. "Should we send a message back to the Middle Continent right away and ask Grandmaster Extreme Fire to step in?"

"It's too late,"

Nangong Ling shook his head. "The South Region is millions of kilometers away from the Middle Continent. Even after he receives the message, grandmaster will have to rush over. How many days will pass by then?"

"Furthermore, even if grandmaster comes, he'll be alone. He's only just entered the mid-stage Conjoint Body realm. How many people can he defend against?"

"The Nangong aristocratic family is probably the only one who can save Granduncle-Master,"

Liu Hanyan analyzed calmly.

Ru Xuan nodded hurriedly as well. "If the Nangong family is on Granduncle-Master's side, the Dongfang and Ximen aristocratic families might not be able to hurt him even if they join forces."

"It's hard to tell,"

Nangong Ling sighed. "The three aristocratic families have always been on good terms and are on the same side. It's not realistic for the Nangong aristocratic family to help an outsider."

"Furthermore, Granduncle-Master's identity is unique and he's not accepted by the immortal, Buddhist and fiend Daos while being hunted by the primordial races. Given the pros and cons, it's unlikely that our Nangong family will take his side."

After pausing for a moment, Nangong Ling took a deep breath. "No matter what, I have to return and give it a shot. Whether or not it succeeds depends on fate. I hope that the heavens will bless Granduncle-Master and resolve this crisis."

Chapter 1371: Mystery of the Bloodline

“Master, with your interference this time round, things with the Dongfang and Ximen aristocratic families are irreconcilable. It’s probably going to be difficult to resolve this matter,”

Beiming Xue analyzed with a worried expression, “That Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was afraid of your reputation and was scared off. However, the three aristocratic families have ruled over the South Region for so long and they have many experts. As long as they gather and discuss, they might be able to discover your weakness.”

“Master, I’m extremely grateful for everything you’ve done for me. However, a calamity is approaching. Please leave first and don’t bother about me.”

Beiming Xue knew that given Su Zimo’s current strength and powerful physique, it would be extremely easy for him to leave this place even if he could not use Dharmic powers.

However, she was only a Golden Core. It would be wishful thinking if he wanted to take her together to escape from the South Region!

Su Zimo had a calm expression. “You don’t have to worry about this. I have my own plans.”

Beiming Xue did not persuade further when she heard Su Zimo’s words.

However, she continued frowning, as though she had something on her mind.

“You’re still worried?”

After the two of them walked for a while, Beiming Xue still had a lowered head, seemingly troubled. When he saw that, Su Zimo asked with a smile.

“Master, I...”

Beiming Xue looked at Su Zimo, wanting to say something but stopped.

When Su Zimo saw Beiming Xue’s odd expression, he paused and turned to ask, “Why? What happened?”

Beiming Xue took a deep breath of air. “Master, I entered the Ninth Transformation of the Martial Dao, Dragon Elephant Force, during my fight with some Nascent Souls of the Dongfang aristocratic family in the Ximen villa. Thereafter, I cultivated a Bloodline phenomenon as well.”

“Yes,”

Su Zimo nodded. “Speaking of which, your Bloodline phenomenon is indeed rather shocking. There’s a terrifying demon beast hidden within the Beiming Ocean!”

“If I’m not wrong, there’s a high chance that this demon beast is from one of the Primordial Nine Races, the Kun race!”

Beiming Xue had a lost expression. “I don’t know either. However, the moment my Bloodline phenomenon appeared, I vaguely sensed that something was calling to me from Beiming Town.”

“Hmm?”

Su Zimo's heart stirred and he narrowed his eyes in deep thought.

"Do you still have that feeling?"

Su Zimo asked.

"Yes!"

Beiming Xue nodded.

"Let's go! We'll check out Beiming Town!"

Su Zimo said before speeding towards Beiming Town with Beiming Xue.

Before long, the two of them returned to Beiming Town.

"How is it?"

Su Zimo asked.

Beiming Xue closed her eyes to sense and nodded. "It should be here, but I don't know what it is exactly."

"Is there anything special about Beiming Town?"

Su Zimo looked at the town and asked.

Beiming Xue smiled bitterly. "There's nothing much. Over the years, Beiming Town has been searched by cultivators of the three aristocratic families. Even if a rock was passed down from the ancient era, it would have been taken away by the cultivators of the three aristocratic families, let alone treasures or secret skills."

"Where's the ancestral hall?"

Su Zimo asked again.

Under normal circumstances, the ancestral hall of a clan was the most important place for a family clan and might contain some secrets.

Beiming Xue shook her head. "The ancestral hall has been torn down by the three aristocratic families countless times over the years. This ancestral hall was built by descendants and can't be anything special."

Pausing for a moment, she continued, "The only thing special about this town is that it was the origin of the Beiming clan. It can be considered as our final place of belonging."

Su Zimo fell into deep thought.

A moment later, Beiming Xue could not help but ask, "Master, are you guessing that my feeling has something to do with the secret guarded by the Beiming aristocratic family?"

"It's highly possible!"

Su Zimo nodded and did not hide his thoughts.

Beiming Xue shook her head. "However, if there's truly some secret in Beiming Town, it would have been discovered a long time ago. The Beiming clan has been passed down and has thousands of clansmen. Why am I the only one with such a strange feeling?"

When he heard that question, Su Zimo's eyes lit up as he blurted, "Bloodline!"

"What?"

Beiming Xue asked instinctively without understanding.

Su Zimo said in a deep voice, "You once said that the cultivation techniques and treasures of the Beiming aristocratic family were divided among the three aristocratic families and declined day by day."

"Restricted by the three aristocratic families to this place without any cultivation resources, nobody could travel outside. Therefore, there haven't been any powerful cultivators born over the years."

"Right now, the strongest in the Beiming family are only Nascent Souls,"

Beiming Xue said, "However, I'm only at the Golden Core realm and can't compare to my predecessors."

"You're different from them,"

Su Zimo said, "You've cultivated a Bloodline phenomenon!"

Beiming Xue opened her mouth slightly and gradually understood.

Su Zimo said, "Cultivating a Bloodline phenomenon is equivalent to awakening some power within your bloodline. That's the reason why you could sense something within Beiming Town!"

Beiming Xue's heart started racing.

She could also vaguely sense that the secret guarded by the Beiming aristocratic family was very likely about to be unveiled!

"B-But what is that secret? How do we find it?"

Beiming Xue felt her mouth go dry and asked.

"Bloodline,"

Su Zimo said deeply, "Perhaps your bloodline is the key!"

Without hesitation, Beiming Xue flicked her sharp fingernails and scratched her wrist gently.

Instantly, a scar appeared on his wrist.

Given Beiming Xue's current physique, even connate spirit weapons would have difficulty injuring her—they were not even as sharp as her fingernails!

Fresh blood flowed out and dripped onto the ground beneath her.

The blood seeped into the mud and vanished.

There was a long silence.

A look of disappointment flashed through Beiming Xue's eyes.

All of a sudden!

The ground quaked!

Immediately after, an extremely terrifying aura burst forth and the entire Beiming Town trembled violently as the ground quaked!

Many Beiming Town clansmen shouted and fled in all directions.

Hum! Hum! Hum!

Beams of light broke through the mud and dust, bursting forth from underground and illuminating the void.

"It's an ancient seal!"

Su Zimo narrowed his gaze at the light and exclaimed softly.

To think that an ancient seal was hidden beneath Beiming Town and the opportunity to trigger it was actually the bloodline of the Beiming clan.

However, the prerequisite was that someone from the Beiming clan had to be able to cultivate a Bloodline phenomenon and awaken the true power of the Beiming clan's bloodline!

When he saw that, Su Zimo felt a little sad.

Throughout history, the three aristocratic families had never given up on exploring the secrets of the Beiming clan.

However, under the pressure of the three aristocratic families, it was difficult for their clansmen to cultivate. It was already rare for them to cultivate a Golden Core phenomenon, let alone a Bloodline phenomenon.

That was the reason why the secret of the Beiming clan was buried for so long without being discovered.

The three aristocratic families racked their brains and resorted to unscrupulous means. However, they did not expect that this secret was killed by them personally!

A freak combination of circumstances caused Su Zimo to arrive at Beiming Town. He wanted to sever his karma by taking in Beiming Xue as a disciple and imparting his Dao to her.

If not for that, the secret of the Beiming clan would probably be buried forever.

Chapter 1372: Divine Spring

Before long, the lights faded gradually.

The appearance of Beiming Town changed drastically as well!

The massive town seemed to have vanished and a gigantic pit appeared on the ground. It was dark and deep, leading to unknown places.

Su Zimo said, "Let's go and take a look. The secret guarded by the Beiming aristocratic family should be beneath."

"Yes,"

Beiming Xue nodded.

Worried about any danger, Su Zimo walked at the front with Beiming Xue behind him.

Some of the Beiming clansmen were jittery and lingered around the pit, not daring to head down.

About half an hour later, Su Zimo and Beiming Xue arrived at the bottom of the pit.

It was clear that someone had painstakingly built this place. There were stone steps beneath their feet that paved the way and many ancient rocks in the surroundings that gave off an antiquated aura.

At the bottom was a long tunnel.

Thanks to his Green Lotus True Body, Su Zimo led Beiming Xue forward.

The longer they walked, the more moist the air ahead became.

Furthermore, Su Zimo could clearly sense that the air in front of him was filled with immense vitality and rich spirit qi!

Before long, his ears twitched and he could vaguely hear the sound of water currents.

"There's a river hidden underground?"

Su Zimo frowned slightly before shaking his head.

The water current was not loud and did not seem like it was some underground river.

He led Beiming Xue further forward. After a long time, their vision opened up and the two of them arrived at an extremely spacious hall.

Both of them looked over.

On both sides of the hall stood nine stone statues that were thirty feet tall. Each of the stone statues held different weapons in their hands and they were solemn with their eyes closed, filled with dust.

At the end of the two lines of stone statues was a gigantic pool surrounded by jade statues. Golden ripples surged within and emitted an extremely rich aura of life!

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat as he exclaimed, "The primordial divine spring!"

"Ah!"

Beiming Xue exclaimed as well.

She had only heard Su Zimo mention it before. However, she had not expected that a primordial divine spring would be buried beneath Beiming Town!

Su Zimo was shocked.

This primordial divine spring was clearly different from the one beneath Gu Sect.

Because there was no source beneath Gu Sect, the water was stagnant.

In the middle of the pool was a continuous stream of golden bubbles. Clearly, there was a source beneath that gushed with divine spring continuously!

This was a primordial divine spring that was comparable to the Dragon Bone Valley!

Previously, Su Zimo was also curious about the secret guarded by the Beiming aristocratic family.

However, he did not expect that the secret would be so shocking when it was revealed!

A single primordial divine spring was enough to attract the greed of major factions and super sects.

With this primordial divine spring, there was a high chance that the Beiming aristocratic family could attract countless experts and even nurture many paragons and monster incarnates to restore its glory of the ancient era!

The primordial divine spring was way too precious.

Up till now, the only place Su Zimo knew of was the Dragon Bone Valley.

Buzz!

Just as Su Zimo was pondering, a series of lights burst forth from the hall!

The 18 stone statues opened their eyes one after another and shook off the dust on their bodies with a boom. Suddenly, they came to life with a chilling killing intent in their eyes!

“Anyone who trespasses into the Beiming territory will be killed without mercy!”

The 18 stone statues spoke at the same time.

Swoosh!

The stone statue at the front raised the gigantic sword in its hands and slashed down at Su Zimo.

The sudden sight of the primordial divine spring stunned Su Zimo momentarily. Before he knew it, the gigantic sword had already descended.

There was no time to dodge and he could only extend his palm, wanting to grab the gigantic sword.

Boom!

The gigantic sword collided against Su Zimo’s palm with a loud bang!

Su Zimo’s body shuddered as though he was struck by lightning. He was sent flying by the gigantic sword and fell hundreds of feet away with a bloodied wound on his palm!

Psst!

Su Zimo gasped.

The power of that stone statue was way too strong —it was definitely at the Conjoint Body realm!

The gigantic sword in the hands of the stone statue did not seem to be a Dharmic weapon. However, the might of the gigantic sword was obvious if it could injure the Green Lotus True Body!

“Could these Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the ancient era have lived to this era?”

Su Zimo was shocked.

However, on second thought, he shook his head again. “No, even Mahayana Patriarchs only have a lifespan of 100,000 years. These stone statues can’t be human!”

“Puppets!”

A thought flashed through Su Zimo’s mind as he came to a realization. “They must be puppets!”

Only puppet stone statues could ignore time and survive from the ancient era till now.

Swash!

Another stone statue took a huge step forward and arrived before Su Zimo in the blink of an eye. Swinging its arm, it raised its saber and slashed!

Su Zimo could only raise his arm to defend.

Boom!

His entire arm went numb and lost all feelings after it was struck by that saber!

Su Zimo was sent flying once more and smashed violently against the wall behind him, sliding down.

“These stone statue puppets are way too savage!”

Su Zimo was secretly speechless.

Although these stone statue puppets were not alive, the power they released was comparable to Conjoint Body Mighty Figures.

If Su Zimo’s Essence Spirit was fine and he could use Dharmic powers, he would naturally have countless methods to slice the stone statue puppets into pieces.

But now that his Essence Spirit was damaged, his combat strength was greatly reduced.

He was helpless against the stone statue puppets.

It was quite thoughtful of the Beiming aristocratic family to arrange for 18 powerful stone statue puppets to guard the primordial divine spring and prevent it from being occupied by outsiders.

However, Su Zimo lamented internally.

If two stone statues were already enough to pummel him, how was he going to survive after the 18 stone statues surrounded him at the same time?

He had dominated his life and killed countless paragons and monster incarnates. He had never tasted defeat among his peers and was not even afraid of the Primordial Nine Races—was he going to be killed by these lifeless rocks?

If word of this were to spread, he would become the greatest joke in the cultivation world!

The dignified Dao Lord Desolate Martial, the number one monster incarnate of history, was hammered to death by a group of stone statues that had been passed down from the ancient era...

“Watch out, master!”

Beiming Xue reacted and exclaimed, lunging over with all her might to shield Su Zimo!

“Don’t!”

Su Zimo spoke hurriedly.

If the Green Lotus True Body was already beaten to such a state by the stone statues, Beiming Xue would not survive even if she had ten lives if the gigantic sword and saber slashed down!

Beiming Xue closed her eyes and spread her arms to shield Su Zimo.

Coincidentally, a gigantic axe slashed down. Just as it was about to land on Beiming Xue’s head, it suddenly shifted and avoided her body, slashing onto the ground with a boom!

The other stone statue puppets circled around Beiming Xue and charged towards Su Zimo once more!

“These stone statue puppets won’t hurt anyone from the Beiming clan!”

When they saw that, Su Zimo and Beiming Xue thought of that possibility at the same time.

Beiming Xue could only protect Su Zimo and retreat continuously. However, there was only one of her—how could she protect Su Zimo completely?

In a moment of desperation, she shouted, “Stop right there!”

Strange enough, when the stone statue puppets heard that, they froze on the spot and no longer attacked.

Chapter 1373: Transformation

“Are those things so obedient?”

Su Zimo was shocked.

However, he understood right away.

“That’s right, you’ve awakened the power in your bloodline. As such, you’re considered as the owner of this place that is acknowledged by the Beiming clan’s ancestors. Since these stone puppets were left behind by your ancestors, they will naturally obey your orders upon sensing the aura of your bloodline.”

At that point, Beiming Xue seemed to have an understanding as well.

“All of you, stand there and don’t move! This is my master! You’re not allowed to hurt him!”

Beiming Xue said to the 18 stone statue puppets.

The 18 stone statue puppets closed their eyes one after another and the divine light in their eyes faded rapidly, sinking back into silence.

Beiming Xue helped Su Zimo up hurriedly.

“I am fine,”

Su Zimo shook his head.

Although he was struck by the stone statue puppets a few times, his foundation was not injured and those were merely superficial wounds.

Beiming Xue said, “Master, you once said that the primordial divine spring can heal your Essence Spirit’s injuries. Hurry and go. I’ll guard here with these stone statue puppets and not let anyone disturb you.”

“Alright,”

Su Zimo pondered for a moment and did not decline.

He felt emotional as he walked towards the primordial divine spring.

It was because of Beiming Xue that he could escape from the endless void.

Later on, when he witnessed the experiences she had to go through, he had the intention of taking her in as a disciple and stayed in Beiming Town for an entire three years!

For the past three years, the Life Severing Curse had been pestering him and it was extremely painful. However, he did not leave because he wanted to sever his karma.

To think that it was that action that gave him the chance to repair his Essence Spirit!

Now that he thought about it, if he had left long ago to look for the primordial divine spring in order to recover from his injuries, he might not have had any outcome even in 30 or 300 years, let alone three!

Everything in the world worked in extremely mysterious ways; this was nothing more than the workings of karma.

In the blink of an eye, Su Zimo had already arrived beside the pool.

He had once known about the existence of the primordial divine spring from his Dragon True Body. However, he could not conceal the shock on his face when he saw it personally!

This divine spring was the most mystical thing in the world!

Just by standing beside the pool and taking a deep breath, Su Zimo felt the vitality in his body surge, causing his Essence Spirit to feel better.

Without hesitation, he leaped into the golden pool and laid down flat, sinking gradually.

Endless lifeforce surged into his body through his pores and streams of life essence entered his consciousness, washing through his Essence Spirit!

It was warm and extremely comfortable to be enveloped by that rich lifeforce.

The Green Lotus True Body felt itchy and numb, as though countless ants were crawling within his flesh and organs.

Su Zimo's body sank into the pool and he bumped into a gigantic stone beneath him, causing it to give way.

Perhaps due to his collision or some other reason, the round stone rolled to the side and Su Zimo sank into the pool smoothly.

At that moment, the primordial divine spring was washing through the body, bloodline, bones, organs and even Essence Spirit of the Green Lotus True Body!

Su Zimo was not bothered by the stone in the pool.

The nourishment of the primordial divine spring did not merely heal Su Zimo's Essence Spirit and cultivation realm.

The Green Lotus True Body underwent tremendous transformations inside out as well!

Black things were spilling out of his pores like mud impurities.

As for his bones, they were made with the lotus stem as the foundation and were supplemented by the treasures of many super sects—they were initially green-gold.

Under the baptism of the primordial divine spring, the green-gold skeleton gradually underwent a transformation.

It became increasingly transparent and crystalline like jade. The green color intensified while the dark gold color faded gradually!

The black impurities that were washed away by the primordial divine spring were none other than the great treasures that Su Zimo refined and used to forge his bones!

Those treasures were initially the Destiny Dharmic Weapons of the titular disciples and were extremely powerful.

But now, the Green Lotus True Body took those melted treasures as impurities and purged them out of the body!

The aura of every single bone of the Green Lotus True Body became purer and more transparent, like a true lotus stem!

His bones and bloodline underwent a qualitative change as well!

Splash!

A series of strange sounds echoed as his marrow flowed.

As his bones grew and his marrow was swapped continuously, the bloodline that was derived grew stronger as well!

In his consciousness, under the nourishment of the primordial divine spring, the Creation Lotus Platform shone with rays of light that washed through the black-haired Essence Spirit continuously!

Curses were the most evil.

However, even that power could not defend against the primordial divine spring.

Within his consciousness, resplendent light shone in a dazzling manner and the green mist that shrouded the black-haired Essence Spirit gradually melted—the power of the curse was gradually dispelled!

The Green Lotus True Body emitted a boundless vitality from inside out that intensified!

...

The Ximen aristocratic family.

More than ten experts sat in the meeting hall. All of them were Conjoint Body Mighty Figures and the atmosphere was heavy!

The fact that more than ten Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were alarmed was proof of how serious this matter was.

The person in the middle looked to be only middle-aged but he had already cultivated to the late-stage Conjoint Body realm. With a burning gaze and the dignified aura of someone who had been in power for a long time, he was the master of the Ximen aristocratic family!

Elder Qiu stood in the center of the hall.

“Desolate Martial came to the South Region and now, he has a direct conflict with the Dongfang as well as our families. Everyone, what do you think?”

The Ximen family master was calm as he took a sip of tea before saying slowly.

“To think that Dao Lord Desolate Martial would be so lucky to be able to return alive after being attacked by Di Fan and exiled into the void!”

“Desolate Martial is a jinx. Everywhere he goes, things won’t be peaceful.”

“Desolate Martial has a great reputation in the North and Middle Continent. However, isn’t it a little cocky and arrogant for him to want to challenge our two aristocratic families in the South Region?”

An old man said slowly, “In my opinion, this matter can’t be tolerated. We should kill Desolate Martial to prevent future troubles!”

“Elder Jing Yue, that’s a little inappropriate,”

Elder Qiu frowned. “Although Desolate Martial was a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord, how many Conjoint Body experts died in the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley? The entire cultivation world was shocked!”

“Now that Desolate Martial has returned, he must be extremely domineering. In my opinion, it’s not suitable for us to make an enemy out of him.”

“Fufu,”

Elder Jing Yue smiled gently. “Elder Qiu, you’re old and you don’t seem to be sharp anymore. From what you said, I’m certain that Desolate Martial is definitely injured!”

“What’s the meaning of that?!”

Elder Qiu frowned.

Elder Jing Yue said unhurriedly, “According to your description, from the moment Desolate Martial attacked till the end, he did not use any Dharmic arts and merely fought with his body.”

“That’s right! But what’s wrong with that? Everyone knows that Desolate Martial has a strong physique and extraordinary melee combat strength,” Elder Qiu argued.

Elder Jing Yue shook his head. “If it was just because he did not use any Dharmic arts, that would have been fine. Desolate Martial did not even use Dharmic weapons, Essence Spirit secret skills or even fly through the air. How could there be nothing strange about that?”

Elder Qiu frowned in deep thought.

Chapter 1374: Decision

Elder Qiu was a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure after all and had lived for more than 10,000 years. Now that he had calmed down, he gradually snapped out of his stupor as well.

Elder Jing Yue said, “I’m guessing that Desolate Martial’s Essence Spirit might be injured and he’s unable to connect to Heaven and Earth. He might not even be able to release the most basic Dharmic arts!”

“Is it that serious?”

“Could Desolate Martial be hiding his skills?”

The other Conjoint Body Mighty Figures discussed as well.

Elder Qiu remained silent with a terrible expression.

Actually, he knew that Elder Jing Yue’s guess was extremely likely to be true as well.

This meant that he was merely scared off by Desolate Martial!

At the thought of that, he was naturally displeased and had a hateful expression.

The Ximen family master did not say anything the entire time. Only now did he put down the teacup in his hands and said indifferently, “There shouldn’t be any problem with Elder Jing Yue’s speculation.”

“In the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley, a Mighty Figure of the Witch race once self-destructed his Essence Spirit and released a Life Severing Curse to curse Su Zimo.”

“Although he did not succeed, I’m sure that given Su Zimo’s cultivation, there’s no way he could have survived against the power of the Life Severing Curse unscathed.”

At that point, everyone present no longer had any doubts.

Combining the information and many signs, it was almost certain that Desolate Martial’s Essence Spirit was injured.

Furthermore, the injuries were not light!

“Brother Ximen, you’re wise!”

Right then, a chuckle came from outside.

A cultivator with fluttering robes walked in—nobody present had noticed his existence previously!

“Greetings, Dongfang family master,”

The Conjoint Body Mighty Figures in the hall stood up one after another and bowed to the intruder.

That cultivator was the master of the Dongfang aristocratic family!

“You’re here too, Brother Dongfang.”

The Ximen family master stood up and nodded with a smile, inviting, “Please take your seat.”

The Dongfang family master sat down beside the Ximen family master and went straight to the point. “I won’t beat around the bush. I’m here because of Desolate Martial.”

“What do you think, Brother Dongfang?”

The Ximen family master asked.

The Dongfang family master smirked coldly and merely said a single word, “Kill!”

The moment that word was said, the temperature in the hall seemed to drop significantly as a murderous aura spread with a chilling intent!

The Ximen family master smiled. “Desolate Martial has been famous for a long time and is troublesome to deal with. This matter should be...”

“Brother Ximen,”

The Dongfang family master interrupted, “You’ve also deduced that Desolate Martial’s combat strength is greatly reduced with his Essence Spirit injured. This is a rare opportunity! Any Conjoint Body Mighty Figure can suppress him!”

“If you’re worried about accidents, we’ll have all the experts in this hall head over together. Our Dongfang family also has more than ten Conjoint Body Mighty Figures waiting outside right now to act at any moment!”

The Ximen family master smacked his lips. “This Dao Lord Desolate Martial is easy to deal with with his Essence Spirit injured. I’m worried about the other Desolate Martial.”

“The other one?”

The Dongfang family master frowned slightly.

The Ximen family master said in a deep voice, “The battle at Heaven and Earth Valley shocked Tianhuang Mainland. Desolate Martial has two true bodies. The one in the South Region currently is one of them, but don’t forget, he has another Dragon True Body!”

At the mention of the Dragon True Body, there was a hint of fear in the eyes of many Conjoint Body experts in the hall.

Although cultivators of the three aristocratic families did not head to Heaven and Earth Valley, everyone was still extremely shocked when they heard the details of that battle!

Legend has it that Desolate Martial's dragon clone was even more terrifying.

Even among the primordial races, many Conjoint Body experts were killed by the Dragon True Body!

The Dongfang family master frowned. "That Dragon True Body has already been exiled to the void. How can he still be alive?"

"That's hard to say,"

The Ximen family master said, "Since this true body of Desolate Martial survived, there's no guarantee that his Dragon True Body can't survive as well! If we fail to kill both true bodies of Desolate Martial, it'll cause huge trouble for our family clans."

If it was only the Green Lotus True Body, the Ximen family master would naturally not fear it. If he had to kill, so be it.

However, what he was concerned about was Desolate Martial's Dragon True Body!

"Does that mean that you're not intending to attack, Brother Ximen?"

The Dongfang family master asked.

The Ximen family master shook his head. "We have to think about this matter at length and wait and see first."

Actually, the Ximen family master had other plans.

In his opinion, Desolate Martial had offended too many sects and factions. As long as news of Desolate Martial's location was spread, experts of the super sects would naturally hunt him down without them even making a move!

In fact, it might even alarm the primordial races!

They could kill him with the hands of others!

The Ximen family was not willing to provoke a huge trouble like Desolate Martial.

Right then, a commotion came from outside.

Some cultivators were speeding over with their clothes fluttering, looking extremely hurried.

"Reporti—"

The cultivator shouted from afar before he even arrived.

Before long, the cultivator arrived in the hall with an excited expression and shouted, "Family master, there's news from Beiming Town!"

"An ancient seal hidden in Beiming Town was activated by Beiming Xue. Now, a passage leading underground has appeared in Beiming Town. There's a high chance that within it, there's a..."

At that point, the cultivator suddenly paused as though he could not believe it.

“A what?!”

The two masters of the Ximen and Dongfang families asked at the same time.

Both of them had already thought of a possibility—the secret guarded by the Beiming aristocratic family had appeared!

“It might be a primordial divine spring!”

The cultivator said.

Psst!

Gasps could be heard from the hall.

The masters of the Ximen and Dongfang families stood up with shocked expressions.

The Ximen family master asked hurriedly, “Is this true?”

The cultivator replied, “Some Beiming clansmen went down bravely to take a look and said that there was a golden pool.”

“Indeed!”

The two family masters exchanged glances—both could tell of the excitement and greed in their eyes.

“What a surprise!”

The Ximen family master sighed. “Legend has it that the Beiming aristocratic family has always been guarding a huge secret from the ancient era. To think that it would be a primordial divine spring!”

“The divine spring appeared in this generation. Unfortunately, the Beiming clan has already declined.”

The Dongfang family master sneered with a cold expression.

The Ximen family master took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, “Everyone in the hall, follow me to Beiming Town to retrieve the divine spring. Anyone who stands in our way will be killed without mercy!”

Initially, he was wary of Desolate Martial’s Dragon True Body.

But now that he heard the news of the primordial divine spring, even if he knew that his Dragon True Body was still alive, he had to snatch the divine spring!

The primordial divine spring was worth the risk for the Ximen aristocratic family!

Furthermore, there was a high chance that Desolate Martial’s Dragon True Body was already dead.

At the same time, the Ximen family master sent a voice transmission to a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure with his spirit consciousness and instructed.

The Conjoint Body Mighty Figure retreated secretly.

“Brother Ximen, I’m afraid your Ximen family won’t be able to occupy the divine spring alone,”

The Dongfang family master smiled gently.

“Of course. At that time, our two aristocratic families can discuss how to divide it evenly. As for the Nangong family...” The Ximen family’s master paused for a moment.

“That will depend on the Nangong family’s decision. If he’s on our side, he might still have a share in the divine spring. If not...”

Although the Dongfang family master did not continue, his meaning was clear.

Chapter 1375: Elder Lan Tian

The Nangong aristocratic family.

In the meeting hall, the Nangong family master sat in the middle. Apart from many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, there was also a Void Reversion—it was Nangong Ling.

Under normal circumstances, Nangong Ling was not qualified to participate in such an event given his cultivation realm.

However, the discussion at this moment was unique and involved Dao Lord Desolate Martial.

In the entire Nangong aristocratic family, Nangong Ling was probably the only one who knew Dao Lord Desolate Martial the best!

“Everyone, please speak,”

The Nangong family master said slowly, “Since Desolate Martial isn’t dead and furthermore, he’s Ling’er’s Granduncle-Master, the Nangong family should stay out of this matter.”

“However, we just received news that a primordial divine spring might have been discovered in Beiming Town! The Dongfang and Ximen aristocratic families have already set off. This matter is worth discussing.”

A middle-aged burly man stood up with a ferocious expression and shouted, “Family master, what are you waiting for? You must definitely fight for the primordial divine spring!”

“That’s right,”

Another person said, “The primordial divine spring is way too precious and is the rarest treasure in the world. If our family can obtain the help of the divine spring, our overall strength will double at least!”

“But, the primordial divine spring is a treasure guarded by the Beiming aristocratic family. If we snatch it from them...” Another person hesitated.

“What are you afraid of?!”

The middle-aged burly man who first spoke pouted. “The Beiming clan has long declined. It’s as good as the primordial divine spring having no owner!”

“Don’t forget about Desolate Martial!”

The person reminded, "He is Beiming Xue's master. We will definitely be on bad terms with Desolate Martial if we want to fight for the divine spring."

"So what if he's Dao Lord Desolate Martial? His Essence Spirit is damaged and he's already injured. His combat strength is greatly reduced. What's there to be afraid of?!" The middle-aged burly man sneered.

"However, Dao Lord Desolate Martial has another Dragon True Body that's currently missing. It's said that his Dragon True Body is even stronger in combat. If we offend him because of this and incur the wrath of the Dragon True Body, wouldn't we stand to lose more than we would stand to gain?"

"After so many years, there's no news of the Dragon True Body. It must have flushed into emptiness after floating for such a long time in the endless void."

"Even if the Dragon True Body is alive, with the super sects and the primordial races in front of us, he won't even get a chance to reach us."

In the hall, everyone argued endlessly.

A long time later, the Nangong family master raised his hand slowly and exerted a push gesture. The hall gradually fell silent.

"Nangong Ling, what do you think?"

The Nangong family's master asked.

Nangong Ling stood at the end of the hall and could not speak the entire time. After all, the experts in the hall were his seniors, even his ancestors!

Without the family master's question, it was inappropriate for him to take the initiative to interject.

It was only then that Nangong Ling stood out and said in a deep voice, "Family master, I don't recommend becoming enemies with Dao Lord Desolate Martial."

"Why? Even if our three aristocratic families join forces, we have to fear a single Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord?"

The middle-aged burly man sneered, "Nangong Ling, don't side with Desolate Martial just because he's your Granduncle-Master. Don't forget your surname and bloodline!"

Nangong Ling was not annoyed by the middle-aged burly man's reprimand and merely shook his head. "Dao Lord Desolate Martial is different from other Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords."

"What difference can there be? He merely possesses three Supreme Dharma Characteristics."

The middle-aged burly man was still somewhat disdainful. "Furthermore, his Essence Spirit is damaged. He can't even release the most basic Dharmic arts, let alone his Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics."

"Without witnessing it personally, it's impossible to imagine how terrifying Dao Lord Desolate Martial is,"

Nangong Ling said, "How tragic was the battle at Heaven and Earth Valley? Wasn't that lesson enough?"

After a brief pause, he continued, “Furthermore, I want to remind you elders that since there’s a primordial divine spring, there’s a high chance that Dao Lord Desolate Martial’s injuries will recover completely!”

“At that time, even Conjoint Body Mighty Figures might not be able to suppress him!”

Suddenly, the hall fell silent.

Many Conjoint Body Mighty Figures revealed wary expressions.

The middle-aged burly man clenched his fists gently and said coldly, “What are you afraid of? At the most, we’ll just get a Half-Martial Ancestor of our family clan. Even if Desolate Martial’s injuries are healed, we can kill him!”

“What if Dao Lord Desolate Martial enters the Conjoint Body realm?”

Nangong Ling asked again.

“That’s impossible!”

The middle-aged burly man waved his hand. “How long has this Desolate Martial only been in the Dharma Characteristic realm for? More than a hundred years? He’s definitely daydreaming if he wants to advance to the Conjoint Body realm right now!”

“Furthermore, the Conjoint Body realm is to fuse Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristics into one’s body. Desolate Martial possesses three Supreme Dharma Characteristics. Although he’s incomparably strong and can sweep through everyone of the same cultivation realm, there’s an equivalent balance of good and bad fortune for everything in this world!”

“If he wants to fuse the three Supreme Dharma Characteristics into his body, his body won’t be able to withstand it and he’ll explode!”

Advancement to the Conjoint Body realm was not completely safe without risk for cultivators.

The stronger the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic, the greater the danger of fusing with the body!

However, Su Zimo had three Supreme Dharma Characteristics—this was unprecedentedly dangerous!

In truth, the cultivators in the hall did not know that in the current generation, there was a person who had successfully fused four Supreme Dharma Characteristics into his body!

However, that person was farsighted and planned everything with a shocking spirit. He schemed against all the experts in the world and was the biggest beneficiary of the battle of Heaven and Earth Valley!

The Nangong family master nodded as well. “With the help of the primordial divine spring, it’s possible for Desolate Martial’s injuries to recover completely. However, it’s definitely impossible for him to advance to the Conjoint Body realm.”

The middle-aged burly man said, “Family master, give the order! If we attack now, we can still take our share of the loot. If we’re too late and the divine spring is controlled by the Dongfang and Ximen aristocratic families, it’ll be too difficult for us to fight for it.”

The Nangong family master frowned and was still hesitant.

“What’s with the crowd?”

Right then, an old voice sounded from outside the hall.

An old man with a dragon head walking stick walked in stealthily. He looked like he was in his twilight years and could die at any moment.

“Greetings, Grand Elder!”

Everyone in the hall stood up and bowed respectfully.

Even the Nangong family master walked down from the main seat and whispered, “Elder Lan Tian, you’re here.”

Anyone who could be a Grand Elder of the three aristocratic families were all Half-Martial Ancestors!

Although Elder Lan Tian seemed like he was at the end of his lifespan with his blood qi deteriorating, in reality, he had already lived for 20,000 years!

Everyone knew that Conjoint Body Mighty Figures had a lifespan of 20,000 years.

Strictly speaking, even Half-Martial Ancestors were still at the Conjoint Body realm and had not truly entered the Mahayana realm.

However, Half-Martial Ancestors could live beyond 20,000 years!

“With Elder Lan Tian stepping in, even if Desolate Martial’s injuries are healed, we have nothing to fear!” The middle-aged burly man shouted with a delighted expression.

“Hehe,”

Elder Lan Tian leaned on his walking stick and laughed before saying slowly, “The Nangong family will wait to watch and see first.”

“Grand Elder!”

The middle-aged burly man could not help but say, “If the Dongfang and Ximen aristocratic families get their hands on it first, our Nangong family might never get the chance to obtain the primordial divine spring ever again!”

“There’s no need to discuss this, I have decided.”

Elder Lan Tian said indifferently.

There were no further objections in the hall.

Even the Nangong family master could not disobey the orders of a Half-Martial Ancestor!

Chapter 1376: Gigantic Stone

Beiming Town.

Some Beiming Town clansmen could not help but feel curious and headed down the stone steps as well. However, they were blocked by Beiming Xue when they reached the entrance of the hall.

“None of you can enter for the time being. Everyone, disperse!”

Beiming Xue looked at her Beiming clansmen and said in a deep voice.

“Why can’t we enter? We’re also from the Beiming clan!”

“That’s right! The secret of the Beiming clan is definitely hidden here. Why should you be the only one to occupy it, Beiming Xue?!”

Some of the Beiming clansmen stood at the entrance and made a fuss, wanting to barge into the hall.

Beiming Xue’s expression turned cold. In a flash, she arrived at the entrance of the hall and punched the cultivator at the front!

The cultivator was sent flying and smashed into a cultivator behind him, screaming in pain as he fell to the ground.

“Scram!”

She said coldly, “This is on account that we’re both from the same clan. Otherwise, I would have taken your life with that single punch earlier on!”

Although Beiming Xue was a woman, she was decisive to kill!

Otherwise, she would not have dared to cripple Dongfang Zhi in front of the experts of the two aristocratic families in the Ximen villa!

Su Zimo was recuperating in the primordial divine spring and she could not let anyone barge in to disturb him.

Furthermore, news of such a huge commotion in Beiming Town must have already spread to the three aristocratic families.

It was hard to guarantee that no experts would arrive soon. If the Beiming clansmen remained here, they would only be courting death!

“Sister!”

Beiming Ao and the others had already rushed back from the Ximen villa.

“Little brother, leave this place with our clansmen first,”

Beiming Xue said in a deep voice.

“Alright!”

Beiming Ao nodded.

He trusted his sister completely. Furthermore, there was a top-tier figure backing her!

As long as that person was alive, his sister would not be in danger!

Before long, Beiming Ao left Beiming Town with his Beiming clansmen.

Beiming Xue guarded the entrance of the hall and looked back in the direction of the primordial divine spring with a worried expression.

“Nothing happened after such a long time. I wonder how master’s Essence Spirit is and whether it’s healed.”

“I’m afraid there’s not much time left.”

Beiming Xue thought to herself.

...

In the pool.

Although Su Zimo did not move, his Green Lotus True Body underwent a tremendous change!

At that moment, the impurities of the Green Lotus True Body were almost purged.

Every single bone of the Green Lotus True Body was green and crystalline like jade. They were filled with a resplendent glow and his marrow rumbled, producing powerful bloodlines that transformed his flesh and organs.

If even the treasures of the super sects were removed as impurities, how strong was the Green Lotus True Body?

Within his consciousness, resplendent lights shone in a dazzling manner and the Creation Lotus Platform was filled with vitality and chaos qi.

The black-haired Essence Spirit sat on it and the Life Severing Curse on his body had vanished completely!

As Su Zimo had expected, with the help of the primordial divine spring, the danger of the Life Severing Curse was resolved.

Moreover, he was experiencing another opportunity!

After obtaining the nourishment of the primordial divine spring, the Creation Lotus Platform and the Green Lotus True Body formed an extremely mysterious connection. It was like the fusion of the lotus root and his bloodline.

The lotus platform was within his consciousness.

The lotus leaves were skin.

The lotus stem was the bones.

At that moment, Su Zimo felt that his body had already vanished. It was as though he had transformed into a green lotus that swayed in the primordial divine spring!

If Beiming Xue were to turn back now, she would be shocked to discover that...

Lotus leaves floated on the surface of the golden pool.

On the lotus leaves were lotus flowers. They had yet to blossom and were merely buds, pink and translucent like jade.

Under the nourishment of the primordial divine spring, the lotus flower buds swayed gently and emitted a tremendous amount of life force!

Although his Essence Spirit had already recovered, Su Zimo did not get up.

He intended to seize the opportunity to attempt a breakthrough to the Conjoint Body realm!

Under normal circumstances, one would definitely have to endure immense danger if they wanted to fuse three Supreme Dharma Characteristics. Even the Green Lotus True Body could not defend against it.

However, with the primordial divine spring present, his chances of success were much higher!

This was an extremely rare opportunity that Su Zimo did not want to miss.

Swoosh!

The first Supreme Dharma Characteristic appeared.

Thunder Dharmic Body!

The Thunder Dharmic Body was like a thunder god that wielded a whip that flashed with lightning. Dark clouds gathered above its head and it stood on a sea of lightning with a stern expression that could not be ignored!

Su Zimo fused the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic into his body with his massive spirit consciousness!

“Yes!”

Su Zimo grunted with a pained expression!

How strong were Supreme Dharma Characteristics?

They could even kill ordinary Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

The fusion of that terrifying power into his body was a huge burden for the flesh!

Even the Green Lotus True Body could not withstand it.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Instantly, wounds tore through the skin of the Green Lotus True Body and Su Zimo turned into a bloodied figure. Countless fresh blood flowed out and surged into the lake.

However, under the nourishment of the tremendous life force from the primordial divine spring, the wounds on the Green Lotus True Body healed rapidly.

However, the power of a Supreme Dharma Characteristic was too strong and the wounds that had just healed ruptured once more.

The entire golden pool was dyed red!

Right then, an oval-shaped gigantic stone in the depths of the lake suddenly moved. It coiled around Su Zimo's body excitedly and spun continuously!

Strange enough, after the gigantic stone circled a few times, the blood color around Su Zimo disappeared and the divine spring turned golden once more!

With no more fresh blood in the pool, the gigantic stone seemed displeased and circled continuously. It would even nudge Su Zimo from time to time.

However, Su Zimo was currently in immense pain and was oblivious to everything that was happening in the pool.

An unknown period of time passed.

Su Zimo finally snapped out of his stupor and regained his senses.

It was way too scary!

It was already this dangerous with a single Supreme Dharma Characteristic. Furthermore, that was under the nourishment of the primordial divine spring.

It was almost certain that if not for the primordial divine spring, Su Zimo would definitely explode and die if he tried to forcefully fuse three Supreme Dharma Characteristics!

At that thought, a figure flashed through Su Zimo's mind.

"If three Supreme Dharma Characteristics are already so dangerous, what about four?"

Even though Su Zimo had already cultivated to this point, that person was even more unfathomable in his heart!

Right then, something seemed to have bumped into him from the pool. It was neither heavy nor light.

Instinctively, Su Zimo slapped the thing with his backhand.

It was rough to the touch and looked like a stone. However, he was not bothered by it and merely thought that the stone hit him due to the churning movement of the divine spring.

Su Zimo composed himself and continued to absorb the second Supreme Dharma Characteristic.

The Rulai Dharmic Body!

The 90 feet tall Rulai Dharmic Body had a dignified expression. Lowering its head, it clasped its palms together and chanted Sanskrit with a divine benevolence.

Su Zimo fused the Heaven and Earth Dharma Characteristic into his body.

At that moment, Su Zimo felt as though his Green Lotus True Body was about to explode!

Poof!

The flesh of the Green Lotus True Body split and fresh blood surged. Even his organs could not withstand the pressure and cracks appeared!

Su Zimo opened his mouth and wanted to roar out in pain. However, he ended up drinking a mouthful of spring water and could only let out gurgling noises.

In the depths of the pool, the gigantic stone closed in once more...

Chapter 1377: The True Secret

The immense pain tortured Su Zimo repeatedly.

More fresh blood gushed into the pool and the green bones in Su Zimo's body were regenerating new bloodlines continuously. Coupled with the primordial divine spring, his body was being repaired continuously.

The power of a Supreme Dharma Characteristic was way too strong!

Even the Green Lotus True Body could not withstand it!

Su Zimo's consciousness turned hazy and he fainted countless times before being awakened by the immense pain once more.

An unknown period of time passed.

The pain on his body gradually lessened. After his wounds healed, they no longer ruptured and had already become scabs that fell off.

Su Zimo exhaled deeply.

He had finally endured through it.

However, the entire process was way too painful. Even with his immense willpower, he had to faint countless times. If it was anyone else, they would have broken down long ago!

Furthermore, that was only the fusion of two Supreme Dharma Characteristics.

If he wanted to advance to the Conjoint Body realm completely, he would have to fuse a third Supreme Dharma Characteristic!

However, Su Zimo knew very well that his current Green Lotus True Body had already reached its limits after fusing two Supreme Dharma Characteristics.

If he were to forcefully fuse the third Supreme Dharma Characteristic, there was a high chance that the Green Lotus True Body would explode and die!

Su Zimo was fearless and did not hesitate at all.

If he could not fuse with the primordial divine spring today, he would never have a chance to advance to the Conjoint Body realm in the future!

The third Supreme Dharma Characteristic, the Heavenly Fiend Dharma Body!

Su Zimo absorbed the Supreme Dharma Characteristic into his body.

Boom!

A loud bang sounded in Su Zimo's mind!

The next moment, his consciousness seemed to have been peeled out of his body and he could clearly see that the Green Lotus True Body had exploded!

His flesh was ripped off and his organs were crushed, leaving only green bones that were still holding on.

At that moment, cracks appeared on the bones one after another!

The Green Lotus True Body was destroyed!

The injuries he suffered this time round were even more serious than when he was attacked by Di Fan—his entire body almost disappeared.

Under that immense power, the Green Lotus True Body was soon reduced to a skeleton with its life draining rapidly. Even with the primordial divine spring, it was difficult to resurrect it!

The black-haired Essence Spirit was only spared under the protection of the Creation Lotus Platform and the shroud of many resplendent rays of light.

Su Zimo watched everything in a daze with a dim gaze.

Did he fail?

Ever since this Green Lotus True Body cultivated, it had encountered countless dangers. In the end, it was still stuck at the Dharma Characteristic realm and could not attain the Conjoint Body realm.

Of course, Su Zimo was not sad.

After all, he still had his Dragon True Body and his Martial Dao Prime Body.

Furthermore, he had not truly died. At the very least, he retained his Essence Spirit and had a chance to reconstruct his body in the future.

However, it was a pity to lose the Green Lotus True Body.

He watched as a gigantic oval stone danced in the blood mist around the remnant of his bones.

The stone was around the height of a man and it had a rough surface, emanating an ancient aura. There were some mysterious patterns on it that gave off two distinct auras.

It seemed to encompass the concepts of both hardness and softness, Yin and Yang.

When the two ultimate auras made contact with the gigantic stone, an extremely strange power of breathing spread out. It devoured the flesh and essence energy released by the explosion of the Green Lotus True Body in large mouthfuls!

That scene seemed familiar.

However, Su Zimo could not immediately recall where he saw it from.

“To think that there would be such a treasure in the depths of the primordial divine spring.”

He thought to himself.

The Creation Lotus Platform floated and the black-haired Essence Spirit sat on it, wanting to close in and take a closer look.

The moment he approached, the stone burst forth with an extremely tremendous lifeforce!

“This...”

Su Zimo was shocked.

He had never seen such a powerful lifeforce even with his Dragon True Body.

Only the Dragon True Body could compare to it!

“It’s not a treasure! It’s an egg of some sort!”

Su Zimo reacted quickly.

However, he was even more shocked!

What sort of a living being’s egg could produce such a powerful lifeforce that even he was shocked!

Most importantly, if no one discovered the secret beneath Beiming Town, it would mean that this gigantic egg had been passed down from the ancient era!

Suddenly, Su Zimo recalled the scene at the Ximen villa.

That was the gigantic demon beast that appeared when Beiming Xue released her Bloodline phenomenon!

A thought flashed through his mind and he had a vague guess.

A Kun egg?

No.

That was unlikely.

Although the Kun race was one of the Primordial Nine Races, their lifespans were similar to the Dragon race. The lifeforce of a mere egg would definitely not be at this level.

Furthermore, the breathing and expiration power of the two extremities of that gigantic egg was way too strong!

If it wasn’t a Kun egg, there was only a single possibility.

It was a Kun Peng egg!

It was one of the three primordial taboos, the Kun Peng!

Legend has it that the Kun Peng could turn into fish that was thousands of kilometers long, like a boundless land floating on the ocean.

It could also transform into a bird and spread its wings to travel hundreds of thousands of kilometers in a single fly. Carrying the power of extreme Yin and Yang, it could devour the oceans and soar through the world!

If Su Zimo was not wrong, the two ultimate powers that filled the gigantic egg should be the power of extreme Yin and Yang!

The Kun Peng egg was probably the only thing that could possess such immense vitality!

Prior to this, Su Zimo had some doubts.

Although the primordial divine spring beneath Beiming Town was extremely precious, what did it have to do with Beiming Xue's Bloodline phenomenon?

But now, he understood.

The secret guarded by the Beiming aristocratic family was not the primordial divine spring, but the Kun Peng egg!

Right now, the Kun Peng egg was devouring his blood.

The reason why this scene felt familiar was because when Night Spirit was hatched, a similar situation had occurred.

Although the primordial divine spring had immense vitality, it could only ensure that the Kun Peng egg retained its life.

A large amount of food was required for the Kun Peng to hatch!

That was the reason why the Kun Peng egg would take the initiative to devour Su Zimo's bloodline.

However, the Kun Peng was different from the Hou.

If the Kun Peng's true form was fully released, it would be way too massive. This also meant that its devouring power was extremely strong. The bit of flesh on the Green Lotus True Body was akin to a drop of water in the ocean for it!

The amount of flesh required to hatch this Kun Peng was unimaginable!

Furthermore, given the power of the Kun Peng, even super sects wouldn't be able to provide for it!

Su Zimo's spirit consciousness merely made contact with the Kun Peng egg for a brief moment and he felt that it was boundless like the ocean within!

"This Kun Peng egg is troublesome to deal with as well."

Su Zimo muttered to himself.

If that Kun Peng egg was exposed, it might cause chaos in the entire Tianhuang Mainland. At that time, who knew how many experts it would attract!

Right then, Su Zimo suddenly sensed a change in the green lotus corpse that was initially floating in the depths of the divine spring.

Author's Note: Readers have asked, didn't Zimo cultivate a 99 feet tall Dharma Characteristic? Let me explain here. The 99 feet tall Dharma Characteristic was fused for the purpose of combat, it was not cultivated. Under normal circumstances, he possesses three Supreme Dharma Characteristics. If need be, he can fuse them into a 99 feet tall Dharma Characteristic for combat.

Chapter 1378: Grade 7 Green Lotus

The green lotus corpse that was initially dead and filled with cracks suddenly released a trace of vitality after being washed by the primordial divine spring.

Immediately after, that trace of vitality grew stronger and more exuberant, enveloping the entire green lotus corpse!

His initially shattered bones gradually healed.

Multicolored light filled his jade green bones and his marrow was already flowing.

The Green Lotus True Body had actually regained his vitality!

Su Zimo sensed something and the Creation Lotus Platform moved. It returned to his glabella to guard the Spirit Platform.

Instantly, a mysterious connection was formed between him and the Green Lotus True Body!

In the grand hall.

Something moved within the divine spring.

Beiming Xue could not help but turn back.

Above the pool, a green lotus grew. At the top of the lotus stem, a flower bud blossomed slowly with layers of lotus petals opening up. The innermost lotus was smaller and the outermost lotus was the largest!

Each circle consisted of nine lotus petals.

There were a total of seven rounds!

The 63 lotus petals shone with the golden dew of the divine spring and were filled with vitality.

The lotus platform was green and transparent, spewing out 63 rays of green light that danced in midair before returning to the lotus cave.

"So beautiful."

Beiming Xue exclaimed.

Even though she saw that, she did not know what happened.

Given her experience, she didn't even know what that green lotus was.

However, if the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the three aristocratic families saw it, they would definitely be shocked!

That was because it was a Creation Green Lotus!

Furthermore, it was a Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus!

Although the Creation Green Lotus was destroyed by Di Fan, it was reborn in another manner!

Su Zimo's bones were the stem of the lotus and his skin was the lotus leaves. They were connected to the Creation Lotus Platform in his consciousness like one.

He was a humanoid Creation Green Lotus!

Under the nourishment of the primordial divine spring, the Creation Green Lotus that was initially a Grade 6 fused with three Supreme Dharmic Bodies and finally grew to become a Grade 7!

That was also the reason why the Green Lotus True Body was resurrected and successfully entered the Conjoint Body realm!

Not many people in the cultivation world knew how terrifying a Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus was!

Only Su Zimo knew that the weakness of his Green Lotus True Body had vanished completely.

The bloodline that flowed through Su Zimo's body was equivalent to the bloodline derived from a Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus!

In the divine spring, Su Zimo laid at the bottom quietly. Flesh grew from his green bones and gradually filled them.

His organs gradually evolved as well.

His body was transforming into a true Green Lotus Body!

Above the pool, right under Beiming Xue's gaze, gigantic green lotus leaves floated up from the water and lined the surface of the water.

A green lotus blossomed amidst the lotus leaves!

...

Outside Beiming Town.

Figures descended one after another and stood in the air. Every single figure seemed to be able to fuse with the entire world and was one, emitting a tremendous might!

More than 30 Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the Dongfang and Ximen aristocratic families arrived!

The three aristocratic families dominated the South Region and it has been a long time since they made such a huge move; even the masters of the Dongfang and Ximen families were here!

"Indeed, no one from the Nangong family is coming,"

The Dongfang family master sneered.

The Ximen family master had a calm expression as he said indifferently, "Since they're not here now, there's naturally no need for us to share the primordial divine spring with the Nangong family after we obtain it."

"That's right,"

The Dongfang family master nodded.

The Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were in no hurry to attack. Instead, they looked down at the gigantic cave beneath Beiming Town.

The Ximen family master closed his eyes for a moment and suddenly opened them. "Although I can't see the depths, the aura beneath is indeed filled with rich lifeforce!"

"Family master, let's attack!"

A Mighty Figure was eager and could not help but say, "I'm willing to be the first to enter and suppress Desolate Martial!"

"What's the hurry?"

The Ximen family master smiled gently. "The primordial divine spring and Dao Lord Desolate Martial are beneath Beiming Town. There's no way they can escape."

"Let's join forces and seal the space here first to prevent Dao Lord Desolate Martial from using a Transference Talisman to teleport away."

"That's right. Since we chose to attack today, we have to eliminate the root of the problem to prevent future troubles!"

The Dongfang family master was murderous as well.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

The Conjoint Body Mighty Figures dispersed and scattered all over Beiming Town. They conjured hand seals and released Dharmic powers one after another, entering the void to set up layers of restrictions.

Before long, the space here was sealed by more than 30 Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

"Come, let's head down."

"Please!"

The two family masters had confident expressions and gave way to one another before continuing down the stone steps side by side.

The remaining Conjoint Body Mighty Figures followed closely behind.

The underground passage was not complicated and before long, the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures caught sight of a hall ahead!

At the same time, Beiming Xue who was guarding the entrance of the hall caught sight of more than 30 Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, including the Dongfang and Ximen family masters!

Beiming Xue's heart skipped a beat.

Although she did not recognize the people who had arrived and could not tell the cultivation realms of those cultivators with her eyesight, she could sense immense danger from them!

Without hesitation, she retreated and dodged behind a stone statue puppet.

At the same time, the Ximen family master smiled and blinked. Suddenly, a golden light flashed through his eyes.

Clang!

The golden light burst forth from his eyes and arrived instantly, slashing a deep scar on the stone statue puppet!

Visual technique!

If Beiming Xue had not reacted swiftly and hid herself beforehand, that visual technique would have been enough to kill her!

Conjoint Body Mighty Figures did not even have to move their fingers to kill a Golden Core.

"Hmm? She's not dead?"

The Ximen family master frowned slightly and his expression darkened.

It was truly embarrassing for a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure to fail in a personal attack to kill a Golden Core!

"Little girl, you're quite quick to react,"

The Ximen family master said indifferently with a sinister tone and murderous intent.

In that short period of time, they had already closed in to the hall without any pause and were only a few feet away!

"All of you, guard the entrance and don't let anyone in! Without my orders, anyone who trespasses into the hall shall be killed without mercy!"

Beiming Xue ordered swiftly without wasting her breath on the Ximen family master and the others.

Hum! Hum! Hum!

The initially silent stone statue puppets suddenly opened their eyes and released a series of divine lights, awakening completely.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

The stone statue puppets moved in unison and stood at the entrance of the hall wielding gigantic weapons like massive gods!

"Family master, look!"

Right then, a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure pointed in the direction of the hall with a shocked expression and exclaimed with widened eyes.

The Mighty Figures of the two aristocratic families looked over and their gazes penetrated the stone statue puppets into the pool in the depths of the hall!

A green lotus blossomed on the surface of the lake and swayed gently. The lotus stem was crystal clear like jade as gigantic lotus leaves lined the surface of the golden water, fluttering with the waves.

“This is...”

The crowd was shocked!

“Creation Green Lotus?”

“Heavens! It’s that utmost treasure of the universe!”

“Let me count! I-It’s a Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus!” A Conjoint Body Mighty Figure’s voice was trembling.

“To think that the Beiming clan would guard such a shocking secret. They sure hid it well!”

Every cultivator’s eyes were filled with greed.

Who wouldn’t be tempted by an utmost treasure of the universe as such?

Chapter 1379: Retreating in Defeat

The moment they saw the Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus, a mysterious change happened between the Dongfang and Ximen aristocratic families.

The two aristocratic families could divide and occupy the primordial divine spring together.

However, there was only a single Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus!

“Fufu,”

The Dongfang family master chuckled. “Brother Ximen, we’ll follow our original plan and rush in to suppress Desolate Martial. As to who will get their hands on the Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus, why don’t we take a breather and discuss it later?”

“No problem,”

The Ximen family master nodded as well.

If the two aristocratic families were to fight because of this universal utmost treasure before Desolate Martial was suppressed, that would be the greatest joke!

The gaze of the Dongfang family master shifted to the dozens of stone statue puppets at the entrance of the hall and he sneered, “Little girl, you’re truly way too naive to think that you can stop us with just a few puppets!”

“Brother Dongfang, don’t underestimate these puppets. They are rather special to be able to block my visual technique,” The Ximen family master said.

“They’re just a bunch of useless rocks without Essence Spirits and can’t use Dharmic arts. What’s the big deal?”

The Dongfang family master waved his hand and ordered, “Attack!”

Two Conjoint Body Mighty Figures could not hold it in and appeared right away, charging towards the hall.

“Get lost!”

The Mighty Figure of the Dongfang aristocratic family wielded a gigantic spear. As the spear quivered, Dharmic powers surged and the void distorted, as though a vortex had formed that could devour and crush everything!

In the hall, Beiming Xue’s face was pale.

Although she was standing in the hall, the aftershock of the attack from a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure was enough to make her feel extremely uncomfortable. In fact, she could not even control her body as she staggered towards the entrance of the hall!

The power of a Conjoint Body was way too strong!

Beiming Xue was only at the Golden Core realm after all.

All of a sudden!

The Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus behind Beiming Xue swayed gently and emanated rays of light that enveloped her, neutralizing the power of the Conjoint Body Mighty Figure.

Beiming Xue retreated hurriedly away from the entrance of the hall and could only command the 18 stone statue puppets to guard the hall!

“It’s truly an utmost treasure of the universe. To think that it can possess such a mysterious power to be able to protect its master on its own.”

Upon seeing that, the gazes of the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures of the two aristocratic families turned increasingly fervent.

A stone statue puppet with a spear struck at the same time and thrust forward forcefully.

There were no Dharmic powers or mysterious moves. However, an extremely terrifying power was released the moment it attacked!

Boom!

The two spears collided with a loud bang!

The stone statue puppet did not retreat at all and managed to defend against the attack of the Mighty Figure of the Dongfang aristocratic family completely!

A Conjoint Body Mighty Figure of the Ximen aristocratic family had already arrived.

He swiped his storage bag and a cold flying sword appeared. Turning into a streak of light, it arrived before a stone statue puppet instantly!

Clang!

The sword was extremely fast and pierced the chest of the stone statue puppet instantly—it did not manage to pierce it at all!

On the contrary, the stone statue puppet reacted and raised the gigantic sword in its hands, sending the flying sword flying into the distance.

Upon seeing that, apart from the two family masters, the other Conjoint Body Mighty Figures attacked as well.

The battlefield was not considered spacious and 18 stone statue puppets guarded the entrance of the hall. Although the attacks of the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were ferocious, they could not charge in right away.

The two family masters stood with their hands behind their backs in no hurry.

Indeed, those stone statue puppets were extremely unique and their combat strength was comparable to Conjoint Body Mighty Figures. Even in the current Puppet Sect, they were extremely rare.

Furthermore, those stone statue puppets were invulnerable to weapons and possessed immense strength. Even some Mighty Figure Dharmic weapons could not damage their foundation.

Of course, the two family masters had already discovered the weakness of the stone statue puppets within that short period of time!

Firstly, the stone statue puppets had been buried for too long.

Passed down from the ancient era until now, even the best rocks were inevitably corroded by time and were far inferior compared to before.

Even the lifespan of a Mahayana Patriarch was only 100,000 years!

Countless hundred thousand years have passed since the ancient era!

The two family masters watched carefully. Although Mighty Figure Dharmic weapons could not severely injure the stone statue puppets, some stone fragments would definitely be chipped off after the puppets were struck.

The reason why puppets could move like living beings was because of the existence of seals.

If the seals on the puppets were destroyed, the puppets would become a bunch of useless rocks without any combat strength!

Furthermore, the stone statue puppets could not use Dharmic arts and they were slow and not as agile as cultivators.

Before long, the stone statue puppets were filled with injuries.

Cracks appeared one after another on their massive bodies!

Some of the ancient seals on the puppets had already been destroyed and they were moving even slower and much weaker than before.

“Brother Ximen, let’s attack as well lest there are lingering problems,”

The Dongfang family master said idly.

“Alright!”

The Ximen family master nodded slightly. In a flash, his sleeves fluttered and his palm shone with a resplendent glow.

The weapon of the Ximen family master was a pair of iron gloves. They were made from the fallen stars in the skies and were indestructible!

It was a true connate Mighty Figure Dharmic weapon!

Bang!

The Ximen family master arrived at a stone statue puppet and raised his arm, smashing it on the head.

The stone statue puppet was sent flying and smashed heavily onto the ground. Cracks appeared densely on its head!

The divine light in the eyes of the stone statue puppet gradually dimmed as well.

Although the stone statue puppet could still struggle and stand up, it no longer had any combat strength.

The Dongfang family master had already crippled a stone statue puppet as well.

The stalemate was broken the moment the two of them joined the battlefield!

The 18 stone statue puppets revealed openings as well.

The remaining Conjoint Body Mighty Figures roared and released a powerful attack. Before long, a gigantic hole was torn open and they charged in!

Beiming Xue’s heart skipped a beat.

In the blink of an eye, five of the 18 stone statue puppets were crippled and the remaining 13 were filled with injuries; some of them could not even stand steadily.

Naturally, the entrance of the hall could not be defended and the remaining stone statue puppets retreated into the hall.

The two family masters led more than 30 Conjoint Body Mighty Figures to swarm in.

“Fufu,”

The Dongfang family master smiled gently and declared loudly, “Little girl, I’ve already said that it’s a fool’s dream for you to think that you can stop us with these lousy rocks!”

“Where’s Desolate Martial?!”

The Ximen family master asked coldly.

Beiming Xue was drenched in sweat against the might of a group of Conjoint Body Mighty Figures. She could barely withstand the pressure and wanted to kneel on the ground.

However, she had a stubborn and unyielding character and remained silent against the questions of a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure!

“Not telling?”

The Ximen family master’s expression turned cold as he said coldly, “If you don’t tell me, I have a way to make you tell me!”

Just as he was about to attack, the Conjoint Body Mighty Figure at the side suddenly exclaimed, “Ah, the Creation Green Lotus is gone!”

Everyone turned over.

Indeed, the Creation Green Lotus vanished from the golden pool as though it had never appeared.

‘How could that be?’

The cultivators were bewildered.

The two family masters frowned as well.

All of a sudden!

A possibility crossed their minds.

Broop! Broop!

Right then, a few bubbles appeared on the golden water surface. Under the gazes of the cultivators, a figure gradually floated to the surface!

Chapter 1380: Ruptured!

Swoosh!

The sound of water echoed as a figure walked out of the primordial divine spring drenched. The figure merely shuddered gently and the water vapor around him vanished!

He had black hair, green robes and refined features.

His body could be described as perfect and shone with a green glow. His skin was crystal clear as though it was carved from divine jade and a tremendous amount of lifeforce almost seeped out from his body!

His eyes shone brightly with a divine glint!

He did not look like a human cultivator at all. On the contrary, he looked like a godly being that could not be ignored. Even just by standing there, he exuded a terrifying aura that made one feel like prostrating!

Some Conjoint Body Mighty Figures were shocked when they saw that figure.

When the gazes of many Mighty Figures met with that figure, they felt a little scared and avoided it instinctively.

Their expressions changed slightly as well!

The Ximen family master narrowed his eyes and his pupils constricted. "Dao Lord Desolate Martial!"

"I'm Desolate Martial."

Su Zimo said slowly.

The moment he said that, the Mighty Figures of the two aristocratic families suddenly became restless.

When those words were spoken, it was clear that they still created quite a bit of shock for the Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

"Your injuries have healed?"

The gaze of the Ximen family master swept past Su Zimo and he was secretly alarmed as he probed.

"Completely,"

Su Zimo replied indifferently, "Furthermore, let me correct you of a mistake. I'm not a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord, but a Conjoint Body Mighty Figure!"

Both family masters shuddered.

However, the two of them had high statuses and immense combat strength. Even at the Conjoint Body realm, they were top-tier experts and could still maintain their composure against Su Zimo who had just entered the Conjoint Body realm.

Expressionlessly, Su Zimo asked indifferently, "Were you the ones who wanted to kill me earlier on?"

"I'm the master of the Ximen aristocratic family, Ximen Tao,"

Ximen Tao nodded slightly at Desolate Martial.

"I'm Dongfang Xuan, the master of the Dongfang aristocratic family,"

Dongfang Xuan smiled gently. "Fellow Daoist Desolate Martial, you must be joking. We're only here for the primordial divine spring. As long as you give way, our two aristocratic families will definitely not be enemies with you."

After knowing that Su Zimo had entered the Conjoint Body realm, Dongfang Xuan changed his plan at the last minute and took a step back.

"That's right,"

Ximen Tao nodded as well.

"Oh?"

Su Zimo raised his brow and asked, "And if I refuse?"

The expressions of the two family masters darkened.

The temperature in the hall dipped instantly after Su Zimo's question!

After a long silence, Ximen Tao said slowly, "Desolate Martial, you're alone. You won't be able to protect this primordial divine spring!"

"I've never thought of taking over this divine spring. However, the owner of this divine spring is the Beiming clan, not you guys," Su Zimo said.

"The Beiming clan is dead!"

Dongfang Xuan sneered.

"As long as there is somebody left in the Beiming clan, you guys can't taint this divine spring,"

Although Su Zimo's tone was calm, it carried an unquestionable power!

"Desolate Martial, are you declaring war against our two aristocratic families?!"

Ximen Tao finally revealed a look of impatience and said coldly with a murderous expression.

"Trying to use the might of your two aristocratic families to suppress me?"

Su Zimo sneered, "I've just entered the Conjoint Body realm and don't wish to kill anyone. It's not too late for you guys to leave now. Also, don't harbor designs on this divine spring anymore in the future."

"Hahahaha!"

Dongfang Xuan laughed instead out of anger and shook his head. "Desolate Martial, you're way too arrogant! Do you really think that our two aristocratic families are weak?"

"I heard that you're invincible, Desolate Martial. Since this is a rare opportunity for us to meet today, we'll test out that statement!"

Ximen Tao said coldly as well.

"As you wish!"

Before his sentence was finished, Su Zimo had already attacked. He strode forward and stomped on the ground, causing the entire hall to quake violently and the ground to explode!

"How dare you!"

There was no way Ximen Tao would have expected that Su Zimo would dare to attack first without any warning against the encirclement of more than 30 Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!

Su Zimo opened his palm and grabbed Ximen Tao's head.

His fingernails shone with a green cold glint that was incomparably sharp. Before his palm descended, Ximen Tao already felt a sharp pain on his scalp!

"You must have a death wish!"

Ximen Tao let out a long roar and his blood qi surged. His glove shone brightly as he channeled his blood qi and punched Su Zimo's palm!

Su Zimo did not move at all and his palm turned into a fist, colliding heavily against Ximen Tao's fist!

Bang!

The two fists collided.

Accompanied by a loud bang, a colorful Dharmic power light burst forth from the collision point and spread in all directions!

Ximen Tao's expression changed starkly.

He carried a connate Mighty Figure Dharmic weapon on his palm.

Initially, he thought that he could cripple Su Zimo's arm with that punch. However, he did not expect that Su Zimo would be able to defend against his connate Dharmic weapon with his body of flesh alone!

"How is that possible?"

Ximen Tao was shocked and his face flushed red. His blood qi and Dharmic powers were already pushed to their limits!

"Is that all you've got?"

Su Zimo was calm and composed as he asked indifferently.

All of a sudden!

He retracted his fist and attacked once more!

The moment he threw that punch, the blood qi in his body surged with a deafening sound of tsunami!

Tsunami Blood!

After the Green Lotus True Body transformed, his bloodline had already reached the Tsunami Blood realm!

Bang!

The two fists collided once more!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The sound of bones cracking could be heard from Ximen Tao's arm.

Almost instantly, the bones on his arm shattered completely before exploding into a blood mist!

The power of Su Zimo's punch was way too strong and ruptured one of Ximen Tao's arms!

"Argh!"

Ximen Tao shrieked tragically and retreated rapidly.

For Conjoint Body Mighty Figures, a severed arm was not considered a serious injury. In the blink of an eye, they could activate Dharmic powers and regrow it.

However, the pain was embedded in his bones!

At the same time, the remaining 30 Conjoint Body Mighty Figures attacked one after another.

Su Zimo wrapped his arm gently behind him and shielded Beiming Xue against the incoming Dharmic arts and weapons as he returned a flurry of punches fearlessly!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Be it Dharmic arts or weapons, everything was blocked by Su Zimo's fists as they blanketed over the place!

The crowd was shocked.

That was a body of flesh and blood!

Desolate Martial who had entered the Conjoint Body realm had actually cultivated his body to such a realm?

In truth, the current Su Zimo was a humanoid Creation Green Lotus. Furthermore, it was a Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus that was comparable to a connate Mighty Figure Dharmic weapon!

What Dharmic weapon could hurt him?

Su Zimo felt the life essence in his body rumbling furiously. His organs shone with a divine light and his flesh was pure and flawless while his bones shone with a green glow.

Every single move he made could release an unprecedented power!

This was not only the Heaven and Earth might of the Conjoint Body realm, but also the power of the Grade 7 Creation Green Lotus itself!

Su Zimo had just entered the Conjoint Body realm and his Green Lotus True Body had transformed. He was delighted and did not even use any Dharmic arts or secret skills.

With just a pair of fists, he blocked the attacks of more than 30 Conjoint Body Mighty Figures!