

ETERNAL SK 921

Chapter 921: Peerless Expert

At that moment, Dao Lord Scarlet Star was immersed in his sorrow and could not hear anything.

However, Dao Lord White Flames frowned and asked in a deep voice, "Which Senior Brother Nangong?"

The disciple replied, "Senior Brother Nangong Ling and Senior Sisters Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan!"

"What?"

This time round, Dao Lord Scarlet Star heard everything clearly.

He turned around and arrived at the person's body in a flash. Grabbing the shoulders of the disciple with widened eyes, Dao Lord Scarlet Star asked loudly, "Are you saying that Nangong Ling and the others are still alive and have returned?"

"Yes, I heard from the patrolling disciples that Senior Brother Nangong and the others are heading towards the sect," The cultivator was shocked by Dao Lord Scarlet Star's behavior and replied hurriedly.

The news of Nangong Ling's group of four being captured was still a secret and was not made public.

Dao Lord White Flames and Dao Lord Crimson Star were worried that this would cause panic.

The two of them merely instructed their disciples to keep an eye on Nangong Ling's group of four.

Therefore, the cultivator did not know why the two Dao Lords were so agitated.

Without hesitation, Dao Lord Scarlet Star prepared to head out and welcome them.

The more composed Dao Lord White Flames held him down and reminded, "Hold on, it might be a trap!"

"Ah?"

Dao Lord Scarlet Star was stunned for a moment before reacting.

This was way too strange.

Nangong Ling's group, four Nascent Souls, were captured by a Dharma Characteristic of Hellfire Hall – how did they return all of a sudden?

With a calm expression, Dao Lord White Flames turned and asked, "Apart from the four of them, is there anyone else?"

"I'm not sure about that. I don't think so."

The disciple replied, "If there were outsiders, the senior brother who sent the message would definitely mention it."

Dao Lord Scarlet Star was anxious and asked hurriedly, "Are the three of them injured? How are they? Were they coerced?"

The disciple was sweating profusely. "The message only said that Senior Brother Nangong and the other three are safe and sound. As for whether they were coerced... I really don't know."

"That's enough!"

Right then, Dao Lord Extreme Fire's voice sounded in Dao Lord Scarlet Star's mind. "Go and bring them back. This calamity should have been resolved."

Although Dao Lord Extreme Fire did not know how Su Zimo managed to escape from the hands of Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord with Nangong Ling and the other three...

He guessed that only Su Zimo could create such a possibility!

In truth, Dao Lord Extreme Fire had already guessed most of it.

However, he did not expect that Su Zimo did not escape from the hands of a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord. Instead, he killed the latter directly!

"Alright, I'll go right away!"

Unable to wait any longer, Dao Lord Scarlet Star sped out of the sect in a flash.

...

Nangong Ling and the other two were already awake on a brand new spirit vessel.

After more than four hours of traveling, the spirit vessel was about to arrive at Hundred Refinement Sect.

"Little Uncle-Master, what's going on?"

"Little Uncle-Master, what happened? Didn't we fall into the hands of Hellfire Hall?"

"Little Uncle-Master, where's that old fart?"

Along the way, ever since Nangong Ling and the other two woke up, they approached Su Zimo and chattered non-stop, wanting nothing more than to pry open his skull.

Even someone as quiet as Liu Hanyan could not sit still. Blushing slightly, she tugged at Su Zimo's sleeves and asked softly, "Uncle-Master, what happened last night?"

Su Zimo had already transformed into his black hair and green robes. He merely sat in front of the spirit vessel and smiled exasperatedly. "I don't know either. When I woke up, we were already on the spirit vessel."

"Little Uncle-Master, you're lying! I don't believe you!"

Ru Xuan pouted in doubt.

Liu Hanyan tilted her head slightly and looked at Su Zimo unblinkingly with her beautiful eyes, as though she wanted to see through his secret.

For some reason, Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan felt that this matter definitely had something to do with Su Zimo and was not as simple as he made it out to be!

A woman's intuition was truly accurate.

It did not make sense either.

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and he almost thought that he had revealed something.

However, he could not explain nor tell them about what happened.

Could he tell them that as a Nascent Soul, he displayed godly powers and killed off a Dharma Characteristic? Could he tell them that thereafter, he killed the remaining seven Void Reversions in a half-human half-dragon form?

That sounded even more magical.

Furthermore, he had no intention of revealing his identity just yet.

At that thought, Su Zimo could only grit his teeth and reply, "My cultivation realm is higher so I woke up earlier than you guys."

Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan were still in disbelief.

Compared to the two of them, Nangong Ling was clearly much more practical.

He stood by the side and helped Su Zimo out of the predicament. "Junior Sisters, don't bother Little Uncle-Master anymore. There should be a peerless expert who helped us in this matter. That's the only reason why we survived."

"Who is that peerless expert? Why isn't he showing himself?"

Ru Xuan pouted and asked.

"This..."

Nangong Ling was embarrassed and speechless.

How would he know who the peerless expert was?

Ru Xuan turned around and glared at Su Zimo. "Hmph, Little Uncle-Master, don't even think about hiding it. This definitely has something to do with you!"

"I got it!"

Suddenly, a thought flashed through Ru Xuan's mind and she exclaimed.

Everyone present was shocked.

Ru Xuan approached Su Zimo mysteriously and said firmly, "Little Uncle-Master, stop hiding! You were definitely the one who sought out that peerless expert, right?"

Su Zimo: "Uh..."

After a while, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat when he saw that both of them were still pestering him. Suddenly, his expression turned unfathomable. "Alright, since you've discovered my secret, I won't hide it anymore."

Su Zimo coughed gently and said indifferently, "Actually, I was the one who killed the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord of Hellfire Hall and the remaining seven Void Reversions thereafter before rescuing you guys."

"Tsk!"

Now that Su Zimo said it as such, Ru Xuan did not believe him instead.

On the other hand, Liu Hanyan frowned slightly and fell into deep thought, as though she had to ponder over Su Zimo's words for a long time.

Hundred Refinement Sect was right ahead.

All of a sudden!

The sound of clothes fluttering through the air echoed as a figure sped over and arrived on the spirit vessel in the blink of an eye!

"Master!"

Nangong Ling and the other two had just escaped death. Now that they saw Dao Lord Scarlet Star, they were naturally delighted and stood up to greet him.

However, right after, the three of them seemed to have thought of something and gradually reacted. All of them felt guilty and lowered their heads, not daring to speak.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star was initially worried. However, when he saw that Nangong Ling and the other two were alive and well without any injuries, his expression darkened and he was enraged!

"You three brats! How much worry do you guys want to cause?!"

After a brief silence, Dao Lord Scarlet Star roared and sprayed saliva all over the three of their faces.

Su Zimo looked at Nangong Ling and the other two and shrugged his shoulders, wishing them all the best. He hurriedly distanced himself from them, afraid that he would be implicated.

Chapter 922: Who Are the Juniors?

From the entrance of the sect to the entrance of the Hundred Refinements Great Hall...

Nangong Ling and the other two were scolded by Dao Lord Scarlet Star the entire way. Although they were lambasted and their faces were covered in saliva, none of them dared to wipe it off.

Without Nangong Ling and the other two pestering him, Su Zimo watched the commotion from the side and was happy to relax.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star naturally asked him about the entire incident as well.

However, Su Zimo insisted that he knew nothing and casually brushed it off, saying that he was already on the spirit vessel when he woke up.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star led Su Zimo's group of four to the entrance of Hundred Refinements Great Hall before stopping his lectures to take a breather.

“Master, you’re tired too. We know we were wrong. Quick, drink some water.”

Ru Xuan was the best at pleasing Dao Lord Scarlet Star. She hurried over and retrieved a steaming cup of tea from out of thin air before handing it over.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star harrumphed and took the cup of tea, downing it in one gulp. He said in a displeased manner, “I’ll teach you guys a good lesson after this period of time!”

Nangong Ling and the other two exchanged glances – they knew that this episode had come to an end.

The three of them heaved a sigh of relief and pulled up their sleeves in unison, wiping the saliva off their faces.

“It’s good that you’re fine. The Thousand Crane Tea Party is in a month’s time and you’ll have a chance to redeem yourselves,” Dao Lord White Flames chuckled and tried to smooth things over.

After some thought, Dao Lord Scarlet Star turned around and frowned at Su Zimo. “Junior brother, although you’re young, you’re still their senior!”

“Why did you go along with their nonsense? Don’t you know how to stop them?”

Su Zimo had just taken out the Heaven Slaying Sword Art and was prepared to continue comprehending it. Unexpectedly, Dao Lord Scarlet Star turned around and started lecturing him.

“All you do all day is read that stupid book. What are you able to get out of that?”

After lecturing Nangong Ling and the other two, it was clear that Dao Lord Scarlet Star was still angry. He continued, “As their Uncle-Master, you have to study hard and be a role model. You can’t just idle around and read useless books all day!”

“Erm...”

Su Zimo was completely stumped.

This was the first time he heard someone refer to the Heaven Slaying Sword Art as a useless book.

Su Zimo knew that Dao Lord Scarlet Star was concerned about Nangong Ling and the other two. That was why he was now a target of the latter’s lecture – it was not out of malice.

Su Zimo did not take it to heart and merely smiled without defending himself.

However, Nangong Ling and the other two could not take it anymore.

Liu Hanyan stood out hurriedly and said, “Master, you can’t blame Uncle-Master for this. I wanted to go to the Wind Cloud Gathering and Senior Brother Nangong and Junior Sister Ru Xuan accompanied me. Uncle-Master tried his best to stop me, but I was too stubborn...”

“It’s not your fault, junior sister.”

Nangong Ling added, “Junior sister will be taking part in the Weapon Refinement Competition in a month’s time. She’s under too much pressure and that’s why she wanted to take a breather.”

“Furthermore, Little Uncle-Master did try his best to stop us in this matter. I was the one who kept causing trouble and he followed us because he was worried that we would be in danger.”

After what happened in Wind Cloud City, Nangong Ling watched as Su Zimo crippled Cheng Peng who was ranked 15 on the Phenomenon Ranking.

Thereafter, he had even suppressed Jian Wuzong who was ranked third on the Phenomenon Ranking to the point where the latter could not even draw his sword – Nangong Ling’s impression of Su Zimo had changed drastically!

At that moment, he even stood out to speak up for Su Zimo.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star frowned slightly.

His disciples had always respected the seniority hierarchy and had never disobeyed him in the past.

Even when he reprimanded them earlier on, none of them rebutted.

To think that now, he had merely made a few remarks about Mo Ling but the few of them could not take it.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star looked at Su Zimo meaningfully and thought to himself, “Seems like this junior brother of mine is rather capable.”

He knew his three disciples the best.

All of them were prideful. None of them would respect an Uncle-Master who appeared out of the blue and was younger than them; furthermore, the latter’s cultivation realm was similar to theirs as well!

To think that in just two months, his three disciples were already starting to defend their Uncle-Master!

Ru Xuan jumped out as well and said straightforwardly in a huff, “Master, you’re not allowed to reprimand Little Uncle-Master! Do you know that if not for him, the three of us would have been bullied to death in Wind Cloud City!”

At that point, Ru Xuan’s eyes reddened and she was almost in tears.

Dao Lord Crimson Star had been to Wind Cloud City. However, he merely had a rough gist of things and did not know the details.

Before he could ask, Ru Xuan had already recounted the battles in Wind Cloud City in tears.

Two paragons on the Phenomenon Ranking were defeated; two assassins of Hidden Death Sect were captured and killed; more than ten Sword Sect cultivators were slain with a single slash – that battle report was shocking enough by itself.

Coupled with Ru Xuan’s exaggerated narration, even Dao Lord Scarlet Star and Dao Lord White Flames felt their blood boil with excitement!

Dao Lord Scarlet Star’s brows gradually relaxed and his gaze towards Su Zimo softened.

Liu Hanyan took out a black stone from her storage bag and handed it over. “Master, this is the stone.”

Dao Lord Crimson Star received it.

A single sweep of a Dharma Characteristic's spirit consciousness was enough to detect it.

"It's a Lava Crystal indeed,"

Dao Lord Scarlet Star and Dao Lord White Flames exchanged glances and nodded.

Ru Xuan continued, "Although I don't know why you guys are in such a hurry to collect these top-grade spirit materials, without Little Uncle-Master, this stone would have been snatched away long ago."

"Yes, Mo Ling did a good job on this matter."

Given his status, there was no way Dao Lord Scarlet Star would apologize to Su Zimo. Therefore, he chuckled and said, "Cough, as expected of my junior brother. You've truly done the sect proud!"

Nangong Ling and the other two finally smiled.

Unexpectedly, Dao Lord Scarlet Star seemed to have thought of something and suddenly turned around. Glaring at Ru Xuan and the other two, he scolded, "Uncle-Master is Uncle-Master! What do you mean by Little Uncle-Master! In what way is he little?!"

"Look at the three of you! You have no manners at all! Change your ways from now on, do you hear me?!"

"Got it,"

Nangong Ling and the other two did not dare to rebut and gave a feeble acknowledgement.

Gripping the Lava Crystal, Dao Lord Scarlet Star turned and walked into the hall, intending to hand the stone over to Dao Lord Extreme Fire first.

In the depths of the hall, in a spirit pool filled with immortal qi, an Essence Spirit with a red glow sat upright.

Just as Dao Lord Scarlet Star placed the Lava Crystal at the side, he heard Dao Lord Extreme Fire say indifferently, "You were quite the man earlier on."

"Ah?"

When Dao Lord Scarlet Star heard that Dao Lord Extreme Fire's tone did not sound right, he chuckled dryly. "Grandmaster, you must be joking. I'm merely teaching juniors a lesson."

"Who are the juniors?"

Dao Lord Extreme Fire asked again.

"A-All of them!"

Dao Lord Crimson Star felt a chill run down his spine and his gaze wavered without confidence.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire's Essence Spirit walked out of the spirit pool slowly and said coldly, "Mo Ling is my disciple! He's in the same generation as your master, Tianxin! You dare to refer to him as your junior brother?"

“Ah?”

Dao Lord Scarlet Star was shocked.

In that case, he would have to address Mo Ling respectfully as Uncle-Master!

“How dare you teach your Uncle-Master Mo Ling a lesson! Are you trying to defy the hierarchy and go against the ancestry?!” Dao Lord Extreme Fire berated.

With a thud, Dao Lord Scarlet Star knelt on the ground in fright and wanted to cry.

This was great. Although he delivered the stone personally, not only did he not receive any praise, he was lambasted and even had an Uncle-Master now...

Chapter 923: Great Advantage

In front of the Hundred Refinement Hall.

Not long after he entered, Dao Lord Scarlet Star walked out dejectedly and looked at Su Zimo with a disgruntled expression.

Su Zimo did not know what happened within the hall but he felt a little creeped out by the way Dao Lord Scarlet Star was looking at him.

“Sigh.”

Dao Lord Scarlet Star sighed internally. At the thought of his grandmaster’s reprimand, he could only come before Su Zimo obediently.

Under the gazes of Nangong Ling and his other two disciples, he bowed slightly and greeted as a junior. Taking a deep breath, he said, “Scarlet Star pays his respect to the Little Uncle-Master.”

After saying that, Dao Lord Scarlet Star felt his cheeks burn and wished he could dig a hole to hide in.

Although he did not look up, he could guess the expressions of Nangong Ling and the other two!

Su Zimo was a smart man.

Instantly, he guessed that Dao Lord Scarlet Star must have been taught a lesson by Dao Lord Extreme Fire in the hall.

Su Zimo did not care much about seniority.

Furthermore, he was young and his cultivation realm was low. Now that he had gained such a great advantage, he felt a little embarrassed instead.

He hurried forward and helped Dao Lord Scarlet Star up. “There’s no need for that. If you don’t mind, senior, you can just call me by my name.”

“That won’t do.”

Dao Lord Scarlet Star shook his head.

Although he was displeased and indignant from the bottom of his heart, both he and the sect placed great importance on seniority and etiquette – he could not break the rules.

Nangong Ling and the other two were at a loss and were stunned.

How did their master end up bowing to greet Mo Ling as Uncle-Master in the blink of an eye?

In terms of seniority, wouldn't they have to call Mo Ling Granduncle-Master?!

“Master! Master!”

Ru Xuan hurried over and could not help but ask, “What’s going on? Isn’t Mo Ling your junior brother? Why did he suddenly become your Uncle-Master?”

Feeling aggrieved, Dao Lord Scarlet Star glared and hollered, “Why are you asking so many questions? Get lost!”

Subsequently, he called out to Ru Xuan and the other two and said in a deep voice, “Listen up, you guys have to change the way you address him in the future. This is your Granduncle-Master!”

Our seniority has dropped again...

Nangong Ling and the other two exchanged glances and lamented internally with that single statement. Without much hesitation, they bowed to Su Zimo and greeted, “Greetings, Granduncle-Master!”

To them, Uncle-Master and Granduncle-Master did not matter – both were just titles.

That was because they had already accepted Su Zimo in their hearts.

On the other hand, Dao Lord Scarlet Star stood by the side, brooding.

When he swept his gaze and saw that Dao Lord White Flames was about to take the opportunity to slip away, he hurried forward and pulled the latter over.

“Don’t run either. We’re of the same generation. You have to call him Uncle-Master too!”

Now that Dao Lord Scarlet Star had found a companion, he felt slightly better and gloated.

Dao Lord White Flames was the sect master of Hundred Refinement Sect and had an esteemed status. It was even harder for him to address Su Zimo as Uncle-Master.

“Little Uncle-Master.”

Given the circumstances, he could only grit his teeth and shout.

“Eh?”

Right then, Ru Xuan came over and pretended to be confused. “Uncle-Master is Uncle-Master! What do you mean by Little Uncle-Master! In what way is he little?!”

Dao Lord Crimson Star blushed.

That was what he had said to Ru Xuan and the other two earlier on. To think that the tables would have turned and Ru Xuan would come over to mock them instead.

“He is young in age, what’s wrong?!”

Dao Lord Scarlet Star straightened his neck and argued with a red face, “He’s only a hundred years old and he’s young to begin with. There’s nothing wrong with us calling him Little Uncle-Master!”

It was as though in his heart, the word ‘little’ was the last bit of dignity he could fight for.

Su Zimo smiled. “Seniors, there’s no need for that. If anyone else is around, you can just call me by my name.”

This was a huge leeway for the two of them.

Otherwise, it would be truly awkward if the master of a sect had to pay his respects to a Nascent Soul younger than 200 years old in front of all the disciples.

“Thank you, Little Uncle-Master.”

Dao Lord Scarlet Star gave an embarrassed smile and agreed.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll head back first.”

Su Zimo bid farewell and turned to leave.

Staying here would only make things more awkward.

Nangong Ling and the other two bowed and bid farewell as well.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star and Dao Lord White Flame stood at the entrance of the hall and exchanged glances.

What happened in the morning was truly magical.

For some reason, the two of them now had an Uncle-Master...

“I’m sure you guys are indignant about acknowledging him as an Uncle-Master,”

Right then, Dao Lord Extreme Fire’s voice sounded in their minds.

“I wouldn’t dare to,”

Dao Lord Scarlet Star shook his head hurriedly, afraid that he would be scolded by Dao Lord Extreme Fire again.

Dao Lord White Flames added, “It’s nothing much. Since he’s your disciple, he’s our Uncle-Master according to seniority.”

Dao Lord Extreme Fire chuckled. “You said that you wouldn’t dare. In other words, you’re truly indignant in your heart.”

Dao Lord Crimson Star did not say anything – it was a silent acknowledgement.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire did not reprimand him further and merely asked, “Do you guys think that Nangong Ling and the other two are able to return unscathed because they were lucky and came across a peerless expert who rescued them without even leaving his name behind?”

“Then what happened?”

Dao Lord Scarlet Star was stunned for a moment before grunting. “Grandmaster, are you saying that Mo Ling... Little Uncle-Master saved him?”

“He’s a Nascent Soul! Even if he’s strong and can suppress the paragons on the Phenomenon Ranking, can he fight against Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords?”

Dao Lord White Flames nodded as well – it was clear that he did not believe that Su Zimo was behind this.

That was a complete fantasy!

Dao Lord Extreme Fire replied indifferently, “Although I don’t know the exact situation, it’s definitely related to Mo Ling!”

If there was anyone in Tianhuang Mainland who understood Su Zimo’s capabilities the most...

Dao Lord Extreme Fire was definitely one of them!

Dao Lord Scarlet Star and Dao Lord White Flames exchanged glances. Although they did not refute him verbally, they thought otherwise.

Dao Lord Extreme Fire continued, “Perhaps, your impression of him will change after you two know his true identity. Perhaps, you’ll believe me at that time.”

The two Dao Lords were intrigued.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star asked, “Grandmaster, what is Mo Ling’s true identity?”

“I can’t tell you yet.”

Dao Lord Extreme Fire pondered deeply. “However, I’m guessing that given his character, he won’t be able to hide his identity for long!”

Upon hearing Dao Lord Extreme Fire’s words, the two of them were even more curious.

What sort of status did a Nascent Soul have to be so highly regarded by Dao Lord Extreme Fire?

Dao Lord Extreme Fire sighed faintly and said meaningfully, “One day, all of you will realize that you’re the ones who gained a great advantage by acknowledging him as your Uncle-Master!”

“Ah?”

The two of them were even more puzzled.

Why was it getting more ridiculous?

Dao Lord Extreme Fire said, “You guys can go. Prepare for the Thousand Crane Tea Party a month later. I’m almost done with the reconstruction spirit materials. After the tea party, prepare to reconstruct my body!”

The two of them acknowledged and bid farewell.

Before long, Dao Lord Extreme Fire's voice sounded once more. "By the way, the book that Mo Ling is reading isn't some useless book. It's one of the three ancient sword arts, the Heaven Slaying Sword Art!"

"Little Tiger, aren't you afraid of biting your tongue when you spouted those bold words?!"

"Heaven Slaying Sword Art!"

Dao Lord Scarlet Star shuddered and stood alone in the wind.

Chapter 924: Dao Fire of the Immortal Sects

Hellfire Hall!

In the cold and sinister hall, a dark and sinister face was illuminated by the flickering candlelight.

Before long, a cultivator of Hellfire Hall strode into the hall and knelt on one knee with cupped fists.

"Master, Uncle Yu and the seven Void Reversion senior brothers have been found. They..."

"They're all dead, right?"

The Hellfire Hall Master said faintly, seemingly unsurprised.

Right now, it was already noon. The fact that Uncle Yu and the others had not returned at this time meant that the interception had failed!

However, he was puzzled.

According to the news from their spies in Hundred Refinement Sect, Nangong Ling's group of four did not have any Dharma Characteristic experts following them to Wind Cloud City.

How could Uncle Yu have failed in his attack?

A name appeared in the mind of the Hellfire Hall Master – Mo Ling.

He frowned.

That was impossible!

According to reliable sources, Mo Ling was only at Nascent Soul realm and could not threaten Uncle Yu and the others!

"Bring the corpses up."

The Hellfire Hall Master composed himself and said.

Several Hellfire Hall cultivators carried eight corpses into the hall and placed them carefully on the ground before retreating.

The Hellfire Hall Master walked down the platform and arrived beside the eight corpses with a slightly focused gaze.

"Lifespan exhaustion?"

The Hellfire Hall Master frowned.

What happened that caused Uncle Yu to die from an exhaustion of his lifespan?

The way he died was way too strange!

It was impossible for Uncle Yu to have released methods that would have exhausted his own lifespan on his own accord.

The Hellfire Hall Master swept his gaze across the other seven corpses and his pupils constricted.

The wounds on the seven corpses were simple!

Their glabellas were either pierced or their heads were smashed – there were no additional wounds on their bodies!

They died extremely cleanly!

“Hmm?”

The Hellfire Hall Master sniffed and his expression changed slightly, as though he had discovered something.

“Master, what’s wrong?”

The cultivator standing at the front was the number one Weapon Refinement Genius of Hellfire Hall, Ming Han, who was about to compete with Hundred Refinement Sect!

“There’s demonic qi left behind.”

The Hellfire Hall Master pondered deeply and said, “What a domineering demonic qi!”

Ming Han frowned and asked, “Did Uncle Yu and the others encounter an accident and were attacked by high-level fiend demons?”

“It’s possible.”

However, the Hellfire Hall Master shook his head quickly. “That’s not right! If they were attacked by high-level fiend demons, those four juniors wouldn’t have survived either. Why are their corpses missing?”

Right then, a disciple of Hellfire Hall sped over and knelt on the ground, greeting respectfully, “Hall Master, the spies of Hundred Refinement Sect have sent news that Nangong Ling and the other three have returned to Hundred Refinement Sect safe and sound!”

The face of the Hellfire Hall Master darkened and two balls of dark flames burned in his eyes with killing intent.

The disciple of Hellfire Hall lowered his head and trembled, not daring to speak.

After a long time, the flames in the eyes of the Hellfire Hall Master gradually dissipated as he waved his hand. “You may leave!”

The disciple of Hellfire Hall felt as though he was pardoned and retreated swiftly.

“Master, don’t worry.”

Ming Han said proudly, "The Thousand Crane Tea Party is in a month's time. At that time, I will definitely defeat Liu Hanyan and clear up the name of Hellfire Hall!"

"Yes,"

The Hellfire Hall Master nodded. "As long as you win this weapon refinement battle, a super sect will step in for you!"

"At that time, many factions will add fuel to the fire and Hundred Refinement Sect's reputation will be tarnished in front of everyone. They will definitely be removed from the four unorthodox groups!"

"Don't worry, master."

Ming Han said confidently, "Liu Hanyan won't win!"

The Hellfire Hall Master smiled sinisterly and narrowed his eyes, saying coldly, "Hundred Refinement Sect, let's see how you're going to win this round!"

...

After this experience, Nangong Ling and the other two no longer created any fusses.

The Thousand Crane Tea Party would begin in another month.

Under Dao Lord Scarlet Star's urging, the three of them entered seclusion.

Su Zimo had a peaceful life as well. Apart from comprehending the Heaven Slaying Sword Art daily, he spent his days trying to condense the immortal Dao fire to practice the fire Dharmic arts that Dao Lord Extreme Fire imparted to him.

Right now, he had already cultivated a Buddhist Dao fire.

Although the Dao fire of the Buddhist monasteries condensed from the Scarlet Flame Heart Sutra was extraordinary, it was still no match for top-tier Dharmic arts.

If he could condense another Dao fire...

Even if there were only two of the Samadhi Dao Flames formed, its power would increase tremendously!

Now that he was back in the cultivation world, it was inconvenient for him to reveal his demonic cultivation capabilities.

That was the reason why it was extremely important for him to raise his combat strength by mastering some fire element Dharmic arts!

A month passed by swiftly.

This day, Su Zimo sat cross-legged in his cave abode with his eyes closed. A golden flame floated around him and revolved slowly.

His hands were placed naturally on his knees, palms facing the skies as he conjured hand seals repeatedly.

Failure!

Re-conjure.

Another failure.

Re-conjure again!

He failed countless times.

All of a sudden!

A finger snap sounded.

A scarlet wisp of flame appeared on Su Zimo's fingertip.

Initially, it was flickering as though a gust of wind could extinguish it!

Before long, the wisp of flame stabilized.

"Immortal Dao Fire, success!"

Su Zimo was delighted as he looked at the wisp of scarlet flame. He smiled and flicked his finger.

The scarlet flame floated and arrived before him, revolving around his body one after another with the golden flame.

This move was also a fire-elemental Dharmic art known as the Scarlet Flame Revolving Lantern.

With the two flames surrounding him, he could attack and defend. Any enemy that tried to approach him would be burned by the flames!

"Little Granduncle-Master, Little Granduncle-Master, open the door!"

Suddenly, there was the sound of knocking.

With a single thought from Su Zimo, the two balls of flames dissipated into the void. Thereafter, the door of the cave abode opened slowly as though it was being pulled by a pair of invisible hands.

Ru Xuan skipped in.

Nangong Ling and Liu Hanyan followed closely behind.

The three of them did not change much after a month.

However, Liu Hanyan looked even more composed, as though she was prepared.

"Little Granduncle-Master, let's go. You're the only one who can stand staying within your cave abode obediently. Every other cultivator can't wait!"

Ru Xuan said, "The Thousand Crane Tea Party is about to be held. Hundred Refinement Sect is setting off today!"

At that point, Su Zimo's heart stirred as well.

This day had finally arrived.

After a hundred years, he could finally see those old friends again.

If nothing went wrong, he should be able to see Ji Chengtian and Leng Rou at the Thousand Crane Tea Party.

The three of them had joined Ethereal Peak together and experienced many things.

There was also Xiaoning and Night Spirit.

He wondered how they were now after a hundred years.

Of course, there was another person!

A cold glint flashed through Su Zimo's eyes before vanishing.

Di Yin!

All the Nascent Soul paragons of the Middle Continent would gather at the Thousand Crane Tea Party – Su Zimo believed that Di Yin would not give this grand occasion a miss!

If he encountered Di Yin at the Thousand Crane Tea Party, he would definitely find an opportunity to kill Di Yin on the spot!

Of course, a hundred years had passed.

He had grown rapidly and his combat strength had increased significantly as well.

Di Yin would not remain stagnant either!

Su Zimo was filled with anticipation as he chanted silently, "Di Yin, I believe you won't disappoint me!"

Chapter 925: Thousand Crane Sect

Hundred Refinement Sect.

The cultivators of the sects that were attending the Thousand Crane Tea Party were already gathered in front of the Hundred Refinement Grand Hall. There were more than a thousand of them and almost all of them were Nascent Souls.

Su Zimo was among them.

That was the foundation of a super sect!

Hundred Refinement Sect was merely a weapon refinement sect and there were already more than a thousand Nascent Souls just like that!

Furthermore, that was not all!

It was easy to imagine the strength of the ancient super sects such as the nine immortal sects and seven fiend sects that focused on combat cultivation.

There were less than a hundred Nascent Souls in Ethereal Peak.

Surveying his surroundings, Su Zimo looked at Nangong Ling and the other two beside him and asked softly, "It seems like there's only going to be one Void Reversion accompanying us to Thousand Crane Sect?"

Following Su Zimo's gaze, there was a Void Reversion standing in front of Dao Lord White Flames and Dao Lord Scarlet Star, bowing slightly with a respectful greeting.

The person listened to the advice of the two Dao Lords and nodded from time to time with a respectful expression.

When Ru Xuan heard that, she volunteered to explain everything to Su Zimo.

The Thousand Crane Tea Party was a grand cultivation event held by Thousand Crane Sect once every thousand years. It was a rare opportunity.

As the name suggested, the theme of the Thousand Crane Tea Party was tea drinking.

This tea was not an ordinary tea from the mortal world. It was Mystic Tea that was extremely beneficial to the Essence Spirits of Nascent Souls who consumed it.

Therefore, most of the people attending the Thousand Crane Tea Party were Nascent Souls.

Of course, the major sects and factions might send one or two Void Reversions to accompany them to the tea party.

But no matter what, the paragons of the Nascent Soul realm were definitely the main characters of this tea party!

Ru Xuan said, "That's why it's useless for so many Void Reversions to go. I heard that the Thousand Crane Sect's master hosts the tea party personally. He's a Dharma Characteristic so nothing will go wrong."

Su Zimo nodded – he finally understood.

Ru Xuan then pointed to the Void Reversion not far away. "That's Dao Being Yu Ding, the sect master's eldest disciple. He's at the perfected Void Reversion realm and is quite good at weapon refinement and combat strength."

Nangong Ling added, "Senior Brother Yu Ding is calm and composed in handling matters. Seems like he should be the one leading the group this time round."

As he said that, the two Dao Lords, White Flames and Scarlet Star, seemed to have finished their instructions.

Dao Being Yu Ding turned around and walked towards Su Zimo's group of four.

Dao Being Yu Ding was more than 3,000 years old and was in his prime. He arrived before Su Zimo with a calm demeanor and bowed slightly. "Greetings, Granduncle-Master."

"I'm young, there's no need to be so polite, Dao brother."

Su Zimo helped Dao Being Yu Ding up gently and nodded with a smile.

Although Dao Being Yu Ding was stern and reserved, he was extremely well-mannered and sent a voice transmission. "In name, I'll be leading the expedition. However, both master and the Lineage Leader have just instructed me to follow your decisions should anything happen."

"I'm not from the Middle Continent nor have I been to Thousand Crane Sect. I don't know much about everything. It's fine for you to lead the expedition alone, Dao brother."

It was not that Su Zimo was being polite – he truly did not know anything about the Thousand Crane Tea Party.

Despite Su Zimo's words, Dao Being Yu Ding did not have any hint of disdain. He bowed politely once more before turning to the group of cultivators.

Dao Being Yu Ding pressed his palms against the air without saying anything and the noisy Nascent Souls below quickly quietened down.

"On this trip to Thousand Crane Sect, I hope that all of you fellow sect mates will take care of one another and abide by the rules. Don't embarrass the sect."

"Furthermore, we have a weapon refinement fight with Hellfire Hall. At that time, all of you must cheer for Junior Sister Liu!"

"Understood!"

Everyone agreed readily.

"Let's go!"

With a wave of his hand, Dao Being Yu Ding summoned a gigantic spirit vessel from his storage bag. It floated in front of the grand hall and he was the first to leap in.

Many Nascent Souls followed closely behind.

Su Zimo's group of four followed suit.

The spirit vessel tore through the air and soon disappeared above Hundred Refinement Sect, turning into a black dot that gradually journeyed into the distance.

Dao Lord White Flames and Dao Lord Scarlet Star stood with their hands behind their backs, looking at the spirit vessel that was gradually disappearing into the distance with deep worry on their faces.

Dao Lord Scarlet Star murmured, "I have a feeling that something big is going to happen at Thousand Crane Tea Party this time round. I hope Hanyan can win this round."

"Sigh, I've been feeling uneasy recently as well."

Dao Lord White Flames shook his head slightly.

"This tea party will be watched by everyone. If Hanyan loses, our Hundred Refinement Sect's reputation will definitely suffer."

Dao Lord White Flames said worriedly, "I'm just worried that someone will add fuel to the fire and remove us from the four unorthodox groups at this tea party!"

“By that time, even if Grandmaster Extreme Fire were to reconstruct his body and reappear, it would be too late.”

Right then, Dao Lord Extreme Fire’s calm voice sounded from the hall.

“Come in, both of you.”

The two Dao Lords hurriedly entered the hall.

“There are a few letters here. Deliver them to them personally without any mistake.”

The two of them received the letters and scanned through them. When they saw the Dao titles written, they were shocked!

“Go on.”

Dao Lord Extreme Fire said indifferently, “It’s time to tell some old friends that I’m back!”

...

It was already close to half a day after they set off at dawn.

Everyone from Hundred Refinement Sect rode on their spirit vessels and entered Thousand Crane Sect’s territory.

Before they even arrived at Thousand Crane Sect, they could already see cranes circling in midair and chirping softly, welcoming the guests in a warm manner.

When he saw those cranes, Su Zimo could not help but be reminded of the old immortal crane and Qing Qing of Ethereal Peak.

Liu Hanyan noticed that and said with a smile, “Granduncle-Master, these cranes aren’t real demon beasts.”

“Huh?”

Su Zimo was surprised.

Liu Hanyan beckoned gently and a crane chirped softly. It landed beside her slowly and extended its beak, rubbing Liu Hanyan’s arm gently in an extremely obedient manner.

Liu Hanyan patted the crane’s head gently.

The crane disappeared and turned into a talisman that floated down slowly.

Thereafter, Liu Hanyan tossed the talisman into the air and it transformed into a crane once more and flew away.

The transformation of the talisman was truly miraculous.

Su Zimo could not help but exclaim, “As expected of Thousand Crane Sect.”

After a while more, everyone could already see the entrance of Thousand Crane Sect.

“Who’s up ahead? Please show me your sect badge.”

Two Thousand Crane Sect disciples leaped forward and bowed slightly, blocking the spirit vessel of Hundred Refinement Sect.

Dao Being Yu Ding was naturally the person to liaise for such matters.

Hundred Refinement Sect and Thousand Crane Sect were both from the four unorthodox groups and were extremely familiar with one another. This was merely a simple formality.

Su Zimo noticed that the two Thousand Crane Sect disciples who were welcoming the guests were both women. They were extraordinary and charming.

Ru Xuan chuckled. "Granduncle-Master, most of the cultivators of Thousand Crane Sect are beauties. You have to make good use of this opportunity."

"I heard that Fairy Leng Rou of Thousand Crane Sect is a peerless beauty. She's cold as ice and doesn't have the slightest bit of mortal aura. She's like a fairy banished from the moon palace."

Nangong Ling said, "I wonder if we're lucky to be able to catch a glimpse of her during this trip."

Although Liu Hanyan had a calm personality and was aloof from worldly affairs, she could not help but snort when she heard that.

Nangong Ling shuddered in fear.

Su Zimo was in a great mood at the thought of meeting an old friend. He patted the latter on the shoulder and said half-jokingly, "Good luck."

Chapter 926: Fierce Battle

Upon entering Thousand Crane Sect with Dao Being Yu Ding, one could see towering mountains with lucent green waters and lush vegetation.

A few thousand feet tall waterfalls fell and water splashed everywhere, creating a faint mist that rose densely, resembling a paradise!

Hundred Refinement Sect gave off an ancient metallic feeling.

As for Thousand Crane Sect, it was more like an ethereal immortal palace; a paradise on earth.

Su Zimo's gaze shifted and he saw an ancient tree uprooting from the ground in a spacious courtyard far away. It was upright and had luxuriant leaves. The crown of the tree was lush and gave off a clear fragrance.

Even from a thousand feet away, he could still smell a faint fragrance.

The fragrance jolted everyone from Hundred Refinement Sect and it was as though their Essence Spirits had condensed a little in an instant!

If he was not wrong, this should be the legendary Mystic Tea Tree from the primordial era!

"Its reputation precedes its presence. Indeed, it's mystical."

Su Zimo nodded slightly.

If these were the effects upon a faint whiff of the Mystic Tea Tree's fragrance, upon consumption of a cup of Mystic Tea, the benefits would be even more obvious!

After absorbing the massive life essence of the Thousand Year Blood Sea, Su Zimo's cultivation realm had already reached the peak of late-stage Nascent Soul.

After a few more battles and three months of consolidation cultivation, he was only missing an opportunity to break through to perfected Nascent Soul.

If he could drink a cup of Mystic Tea, there was a high chance that he could break through!

Right then, Ru Xuan said, "There are only so many tea leaves. There's a limit to the number of Mystic Tea. Not every Nascent Soul realm paragon will get the chance to drink a cup."

"Furthermore, Little Granduncle-Master, take a look."

Su Zimo followed Ru Xuan's finger and focused his gaze.

Ru Xuan said, "The quality of the tea leaves on the Mystic Tea Tree is different. The tea leaves at the tip of the tree are the most tender and the effect of refining one's Essence Spirit is shocking. It's also known as a supreme-grade Mystic Tea."

True enough!

There were five leaves on the top of the Mystic Tea Tree. They were emerald green and crystalline like the most beautiful treasures in the world!

Ru Xuan continued, "However, there are only a few cups of supreme-grade Mystic Tea. Nascent Souls who are qualified to drink this tea are all geniuses among geniuses!"

This was not only a great opportunity, it was also a supreme honor!

To be able to drink a cup of supreme-grade Mystic Tea was not inferior to being ranked top ten on the Phenomenon Ranking!

Liu Hanyan smiled. "It's already a great opportunity if we can get to drink a cup of Mystic Tea. We can only dream about the supreme-grade Mystic Tea."

At the side, Nangong Ling said softly, "Little Granduncle-Master, don't worry. Given your strength, you'll definitely have a chance to get a cup of Mystic Tea for this Thousand Crane Tea Party."

"If not, I'll give you mine."

"Huh?"

Su Zimo was slightly surprised.

Nangong Ling explained, "This is a tacit rule of the tea party. Cultivators of the previous Phenomenon Ranking are all eligible for a cup of Mystic Tea."

Ever since the battle at Wind Cloud City, Nangong Ling's attitude towards Su Zimo had changed drastically.

Now, he even offered the Mystic Tea.

Su Zimo burst into laughter and waved it off, teasing, "That's not necessary. You can give it to your Junior Sister Hanyan."

"Heh!"

Upon hearing that, Nangong Ling blushed and rubbed his hands in embarrassment, as though Su Zimo had read his mind.

"Granduncle-Master!"

Liu Hanyan blushed as well and spat softly.

"Look, Snowdrift Valley is here!"

Suddenly, a cultivator beside him exclaimed.

"Tsk tsks, they're all beauties! What a feast for the eyes!"

Some cultivators were lecherous and almost drooled at the sight.

"I heard that Perfected Lord Ling Bai of Snowdrift Valley is here. He seems to be number 20 on the Phenomenon Ranking and one of the few male cultivators in Snowdrift Valley!"

"That's the one. What a blessing to be surrounded by a group of Snowdrift Valley women."

"What's there to see about men? I heard that Fairy Luo Xue is the leader of Snowdrift Valley's expedition this time round. She's a famous beauty in the Middle Continent!"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat at the mention of Fairy Luo Xue.

In the ancient battlefield a hundred years ago, the Nascent Soul that led Snowdrift Valley was none other than Fairy Luo Xue!

She was one of the few Nascent Souls that survived among the 13 that were present back then.

Su Zimo looked over.

Snowdrift Valley was driving a gigantic frost spirit vessel over slowly with a chilling aura.

The person in the lead was dressed in fluttering white robes with black hair. Standing at the bow of the ship, she was pure and elegant – it was none other than Fairy Luo Xue from a hundred years ago!

Back in Myriad Phenomenon City, Fairy Luo Xue had helped Su Zimo.

Furthermore, she did not choose to escape against the massacre of the Rakshasa and God race. Instead, she chose to stay and fight against the two races!

Although Su Zimo was not too familiar with Fairy Luo Xue, he had a good impression of her.

After a hundred years, Fairy Luo Xue had already cultivated to the Void Reversion realm.

Although she was severely injured during the battle in Myriad Phenomenon City, she took the opportunity to break through to Void Reversion realm and became the youngest Void Reversion in the sect!

Many cultivators in the surroundings exclaimed when they saw Fairy Luo Xue's face.

Many gazes gathered over. Su Zimo was unassuming among the Hundred Refinement Sect cultivators and naturally would not attract Fairy Luo Xue's attention.

Apart from Snowdrift Valley and Hundred Refinement Sect...

In that short period of time, many sects and factions arrived at Thousand Crane Sect.

Su Zimo had already seen quite a number of Upper Sects of the cultivation world.

There were a total of 108 Upper Sects in Tianhuang Mainland. There were 10 in the North Region alone and there were dozens in the most majestic and flourishing Middle Continent!

Without surprise, all these Upper Sects would send their Perfected Lords for the Thousand Crane Tea Party.

"Have you heard? The Thousand Crane Tea Party this time round is watched keenly by everybody. It's lauded as the grandest cultivation occasion in the past thousand years and many major events are happening!"

"Isn't the biggest event about the weapon refinement fight between Hundred Refinement Sect and Hellfire Hall? What else is there?"

"Hehe, you're way too clueless."

A cultivator said mysteriously, "I heard that a month ago, a few major battles broke out in Wind Cloud City. Cheng Peng of Heavenly Dipper Sect was crippled and Jian Wuzong was beaten so badly that he could not even manage to withdraw his Startling Dharmic Sword. Not only did he lose his sword, he was utterly humiliated!"

"Furthermore, both of those paragons were defeated by a single person!"

"Ah! Which paragon is so strong? Could it be Ye Tiancheng?"

"It's a Nascent Soul of Hundred Refinement Sect!"

"Is that true? That's impossible, right? Since when did Hundred Refinement Sect produce such a ferocious person? Why haven't I heard of him before?"

Many cultivators were discussing this matter as well and looked towards Hundred Refinement Sect.

Su Zimo had a calm expression and looked straight ahead.

"I heard that Heavenly Dipper Sect and Sword Sect were enraged when they heard about this! They've sent their Nascent Soul paragons to retrieve their dignity! There's going to be a fierce battle at this tea party!"

"If Jian Wuzong was defeated, which other Nascent Soul cultivator is there in Sword Sect?"

“Man, you don’t know about that at all. Have you heard of the Phenomenon Ranking from a hundred years ago?”

“I’ve heard a little about it. It’s said that a catastrophe happened during the Phenomenon Ranking and more than half of the paragons on the Phenomenon Ranking were killed!”

“Yes, a successor of Sword Sect who was ranked in the top 10 of the Phenomenon Ranking a hundred years ago has appeared! His name is Hang Qiuyu and his cultivation has advanced after that catastrophe. It’s said that he’s even stronger than Jian Wuzong!”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat when he heard that name.

Another old friend!

Chapter 927: Scheme

In the elementary ancient battlefield, Hang Qiuyu was tragically defeated by Su Zimo.

In the Phenomenon Ranking a hundred years ago, Hang Qiuyu was no match for Dugu Jian and was ranked eighth – the gap between him and Su Zimo was even greater.

However, any paragon that survived that calamity would experience an unimaginable transformation!

It was the same for Hang Qiuyu.

The reason why Sword Sect dared to send Hang Qiuyu despite Jian Wuzong’s tragic defeat to Su Zimo – that was how much confidence they had in the former!

However, neither Sword Sect nor Hang Qiuyu realized who they were about to challenge!

“Perfected Lord Pang Lan of Heavenly Dipper Sect is here as well!”

“Pang Lan? That sounds familiar.”

“He was the number one on the Phenomenon Ranking 400 years ago! I heard that he’s already half a step into the Void Reversion realm and no one knows his current strength!”

“Fufu, that Nascent Soul of Hundred Refinement Sect is doomed.”

“That’s normal. Hundred Refinement Sect is about to be removed from the four unorthodox groups. Who would care about them?”

Nangong Ling and the other two looked at Su Zimo and were secretly worried.

The figures discussed by the surrounding cultivators were all notorious experts who had been famous for a long time.

Even the top of the Phenomenon Ranking from 400 years ago had appeared – all three of them were worried for Su Zimo.

What surprised the three of them was that Su Zimo’s expression had not changed the entire time when he heard those discussions. His eyes were like an ancient well without any emotions.

Hang Qiuyu? Number one of the Phenomenon Ranking 400 years ago? None of them seemed to be able to stir his emotions!

Nangong Ling lamented internally, "Little Granduncle-Master is too young and probably hasn't heard of these experts. Sigh, he's like a newborn calf."

Ru Xuan blinked her eyes and muttered internally, "Is Little Granduncle-Master a little crazy? Why isn't he reacting?"

The cultivators of the various major sects and Hundred Refinement Sect headed to the resting place under the lead of the Thousand Crane Sect female cultivators.

Along the way, many cultivators discussed excitedly.

"You guys were not referring to the greatest event yet!"

Right then, a cultivator said, pretending to be profound.

"Tell me, what else is there?"

Someone asked hurriedly.

After beating around the bush, the cultivator coughed gently and said slowly, "I heard that Chaos Essence Sect and Thousand Crane Sect are going to have a marriage alliance!"

"Ah! Who and who?"

"Ye Tiancheng and Fairy Leng Rou, of course! I heard that Ye Tiancheng is going to propose in public!"

"Oh my!"

A series of sighs and thumping sounds could be heard.

Su Zimo frowned and turned to ask, "Who is this Ye Tiancheng? Why does he sound a little familiar?"

Nangong Ling and the other two looked at Su Zimo as though they were looking at a monster.

Ru Xuan said, "Little Granduncle-Master, what's with your memory? He's the top of the Phenomenon Ranking this time round and created an unprecedented Golden Core phenomenon. How do you not remember him?"

"Oh, is that so?"

Su Zimo replied casually, "No wonder his name sounds familiar."

Nangong Ling and the other two were speechless.

The influence of the Phenomenon Ranking was immense.

All the cultivators present could name any cultivator on the Phenomenon Ranking with great familiarity, as though they knew it at the back of their heads, let alone the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking.

Many cultivators even remembered the names of those in the past ten Phenomenon Rankings.

Furthermore, Ye Tiancheng was the top of the Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking that had just ended.

However, how could the three of them know that Su Zimo was neither bothered with the Phenomenon Ranking and Nascent Soul paragons, let alone remember their names?

The only person he was interested in was Di Yin!

When he saw that Nangong Ling and the other two were still staring at him with strange gazes, Su Zimo smiled. "There are so many paragons. It's normal to not remember them all."

"But Ye Tiancheng is different!"

Ru Xuan said, "He's truly strong! He ascended Myriad Phenomenon Peak all the way and suppressed his peers, creating an unprecedented Golden Core phenomenon. Little Granduncle-Master, I'm afraid you don't understand how strong he is because you've never seen him in action."

Nangong Ling nodded as well. "Even though he's only a single rank above the second on the Phenomenon Ranking, I feel that there's definitely a huge difference in their combat strength!"

Liu Hanyan said, "I'm afraid only Ye Tiancheng is worthy of Fairy Leng Rou."

Su Zimo was silent.

If Leng Rou could find a Dao companion that she liked, Su Zimo would be truly happy for her.

However, for some reason, Su Zimo felt that something was amiss.

"The number one of the Phenomenon Ranking and Fairy Leng Rou. Those two are truly a match made in heaven," A cultivator beside them lamented.

"Hehe."

The first person who spoke sneered, "I don't think so."

A group of people hurried over and asked, "Huh? What's the matter? Is there something behind the scenes?"

The person looked around and lowered his voice, saying softly, "I heard from some sources that Fairy Leng Rou did not agree to the marriage at all. It was Thousand Crane Sect's sect master, her master, who agreed to it."

Su Zimo frowned.

"What's wrong with that? The path of cultivation is long and boring. It's not impossible for the two of them to fall in love after spending time together," Someone curled his lips in disdain.

"Tsk."

The first cultivator sneered, "What do you know?! I heard that there's a scheme behind Ye Tiancheng coming here to become Dao companions with Fairy Leng Rong!"

"What scheme?" Everyone asked.

“Don’t forget that Ye Tiancheng is Di Yin’s junior brother and the two of them are known as the Chaos Essence Twin Paragons! However, Di Yin and the top of the Phenomenon Ranking a hundred years ago are mortal enemies!”

The cultivator continued, “As for that Zimo or whatsoever, he should be dead by now. However, his friends are still alive and are good friends with Fairy Leng Rou. Hehe...”

Although the cultivator did not continue, many of them revealed contemplative expressions.

Su Zimo’s expression gradually turned cold.

“I’ve got it!”

Nangong Ling suddenly said, “Di Yin once declared that he wanted to kill those people but he failed. Later on, the successor of Tomb Sect and Puppet Sect hid in the sects respectively and refused to show themselves. Di Yin did not have the chance to attack either.”

“The reason why Ye Tiancheng and Fairy Leng Rou are getting married is to force these people to appear!”

Liu Hanyan nodded as well. “I reckon that Ye Tiancheng is going to help his senior brother take care of them after they appear!”

“In that case, Fairy Leng Rou is way too pitiful.”

Ru Xuan sighed and said indignantly, “It’s all that Zimo guy’s fault. To think that he’s the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking and the strongest monster incarnate in history.”

“In my opinion, he’s the weakest number one on the Golden Core Phenomenon Ranking in history!”

The more she spoke, the angrier she got. Turning around, she tugged at Su Zimo’s arm and said angrily, “I think that Zimo guy is even weaker than Little Granduncle-Master!”

Liu Hanyan said, “You can’t say that. We’re only speculating right now. Perhaps Ye Tiancheng and Fairy Leng Rou are truly in love.”

Right then, a cultivator asked, “Why do you think Thousand Crane Sect’s sect master agreed to this marriage?”

“She probably wants to build a good relationship with Chaos Essence Sect. The combat strength of the four unorthodox groups is average. Without the backing of an immortal sect, it’s easy for them to be eliminated.”

“For example, look at Hundred Refinement Sect. Aren’t they about to be removed from the four unorthodox groups?”

Chapter 928: Reunion

Ru Xuan was truly enraged when she heard that and could not help but shout, “Hey! What nonsense are you guys spouting! Our Hundred Refinement Sect is still one of the four unorthodox groups. Since when have we been removed?!”

The cultivators that were discussing came from an Upper Sect of the Middle Continent, Tyrant Emperor Mountain.

A Nascent Soul of Tyrant Emperor Mountain said in a strange tone, "Aiyo, Hundred Refinement Sect sure is impressive. We can't even remark anything about them anymore. Even the nine immortal sects are not so overbearing, right?"

"You!"

Ru Xuan clenched her fists in anger and gritted her teeth. "You were the one who started the rumors first!"

Dao Being Yu Ding who was at the front leaped up and arrived between the two major sects. With a calm expression, he looked at the group of cultivators from Tyrant Emperor Mountain and said slowly, "Right now, Hundred Refinement Sect is still one of the four unorthodox groups and no one is allowed to slander it!"

"Furthermore, even if our Hundred Refinement Sect is removed from the four unorthodox groups, our foundation is still greater than Tyrant Emperor Mountain!"

The cultivator leading the group of Tyrant Emperor Mountain was also a Void Reversion.

Seemingly wary of Dao Being Yu Ding, the man turned around and shook his head, indicating for his sect's cultivators to stop discussing.

Dao Being Yu Ding turned and left.

A Nascent Soul of Tyrant Emperor Mountain sneered and muttered softly, "Let's see how long more Hundred Refinement Sect can continue to be cocky for!"

Right then, Su Zimo's gaze shifted to a courtyard not far away.

There were many people gathered around and two female cultivators of Thousand Crane Sect stood in front of the door, seemingly guarding the courtyard.

At the entrance, a white-robed man was bowing with a sincere expression, telling two female cultivators of Thousand Crane Sect something.

When he saw the white-robed man, the coldness in Su Zimo's eyes dissipated and turned gentle, revealing a smile that he had not shown for a long time.

"I'll go take a look over there. You guys can follow everyone else first."

Su Zimo pointed to the courtyard and said to Nangong Ling and the other two.

"I'll go too!"

Seeing that there was entertainment, Ru Xuan decided to take a look and relieve her frustrated mood at the same time.

Dao Being Yu Ding turned around. When he saw that Su Zimo was the one who suggested it, he did not stop them and merely nodded. "Be careful."

Nodding with a smile, Su Zimo leaped off the spirit vessel and sped towards the courtyard.

The few Nascent Souls of Tyrant Emperor Mountain exchanged glances and left their group as well, following in secret.

...

The white-robed man was none other than Ji Chengtian who had joined Elixir Yang Sect and was originally a disciple of Ethereal Peak!

“Fellow Daoists, may I trouble you to go in and inform her about my arrival? I’ll be extremely grateful.”

Before he arrived, Su Zimo heard Ji Chengtian’s voice.

A Thousand Crane Sect female cultivator guarding the courtyard shook her head. “Leave. Senior Sister Leng Rou won’t see you.”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat. In that case, Leng Rou lived in this courtyard!

Ji Chengtian refused to give up and bowed once more, saying sincerely, “Fellow Daoists, just say that Ji Chengtian of Elixir Yang Sect requests a meeting and Fairy Leng Rou will definitely agree to it.”

The other Thousand Crane Sect female cultivator said indifferently, “I’d advise you to give up. Senior Sister Leng Rou won’t meet anyone before the Thousand Crane Tea Party!”

“Fairy Leng Rou is beautiful and peerless. She’s not someone you can see just because you want to!”

“Fufu, countless paragons come to seek an audience with Fairy Leng Rou everyday. Who are you, Ji Chengtian? How refreshing!”

“Even when Perfected Lord Feng Xing of Zephyr Thunder Palace who was number seven on the Phenomenon Ranking did not manage to get to meet Fairy Leng Rou when he came yesterday. Who do you think you are, Ji Chengtian?”

Many cultivators who were watching from the sidelines crossed their arms and sneered in an extremely nasty manner.

Ji Chengtian’s expression was terrible as he glared at those cultivators and said in a deep voice, “I, Ji Chengtian, am not some famous paragon. However, I am extremely close friends with Leng Rou and nobody can compare to me!”

“My, someone is even getting cocky now.”

A Five Elements Sect cultivator mocked, “What’s there to be cocky about, you’re someone who is about to die! Do you think you’ll get to return alive after coming to attend the Thousand Crane Tea Party?”

The Five Elements Sect was also one of the Upper Sects of the Middle Continent!

Another person said, “I advise you to scam back to Elixir Yang Sect right now. You might still be able to make it in time. After that, hide like a coward for the rest of your life and don’t come out. Otherwise, you won’t be able to keep that head of yours!”

“Hahaha!”

Many cultivators burst into laughter.

Ji Chengtian grit his teeth and clenched his fists tightly without saying anything, trembling slightly.

A few decades ago, he was severely injured by Di Yin and almost died. Thereafter, he stayed in the sect and did not come out.

He had nothing to say now that he was being mocked about this matter.

However, when he heard about the marriage alliance between Leng Rou and Ye Tiancheng, he knew he could not sit idly by the sidelines!

He wanted to ask Leng Rou about her intentions.

If Leng Rou was a willing participant, he would naturally wish the best for her from the bottom of his heart.

However, if Leng Rou was forced, he would stand out no matter what!

Even if it meant risking his life!

“It’s just a bunch of mad dogs barking. There’s no need to bother, fellow Daoist.”

Not far away, a green-robed man walked over with a man and two women behind him.

The green-robed man had a rough expression but his eyes were clear as he looked at Ji Chengtian with cupped fists and a smile.

For some reason, Ji Chengtian felt that this person’s gaze and smile was heartwarming.

Ji Chengtian returned the greeting with cupped fists and forced a smile. “Thank you for your consolation, fellow Daoist.”

“Who are you? Who are you calling mad dogs?!”

“Oh, they are cultivators of Hundred Refinement Sect.”

A Nascent Soul of Five Elements Sect sneered, “Hundred Refinement Sect is about to be removed from the four unorthodox groups and you still have the mood to be nosy?”

Before Su Zimo could reply, Ru Xuan could not help but retort, “We’re only scolding mad dogs here. If the shoe fits, wear it.”

“Fufu, little girl, you were sure cocky earlier on, weren’t you?”

Right then, a mocking laughter sounded behind Su Zimo’s group of four.

A few Nascent Souls of Tyrant Emperor Mountain walked over. Their leader was burly and had cultivated to perfected Nascent Soul. He glared at Su Zimo’s group with a ferocious expression!

“Yu Wei, we’re in Thousand Crane Sect’s territory! What are you trying to do?!”

Nangong Ling’s figure flashed and stood in front of Ru Xuan, guarding with a focused expression.

Yu Wei of Tyrant Emperor Mountain was also a Nascent Soul paragon who was ranked on the Phenomenon Ranking 200 years ago.

Although his ranking was not high, he had cultivated for a long time and his cultivation realm was higher than Nangong Ling's – his combat strength was not to be underestimated!

Yu Wei clenched his fists and twisted his neck, letting out crackling sounds as he laughed sinisterly. "I was wary of Dao Being Yu Ding of Hundred Refinement Sect earlier on and let you guys off!"

"Now, since you came out on your own, don't blame me for teaching you a lesson!"

The two of them were at loggerheads and were on the brink of fighting!

The Thousand Crane Sect female cultivators in front of the courtyard had no intention of stopping them either.

Abrupt clashes were inevitable when paragons gathered.

As long as both parties did not cause too much trouble that might result in deaths, they would basically watch idly by the sidelines.

Su Zimo was expressionless. "Now that Hundred Refinement Sect has reached this stage, all the little clowns and scoundrels want to join in and add fuel to the fire?"

"Hahahaha!"

Yu Wei grinned widely and said, "It's good that you know! Your Hundred Refinement Sect is finished and I'm going to bully you!"

"Very good."

Su Zimo nodded and turned towards Yu Wei, saying indifferently, "Since that's the case, don't blame me."

Chapter 929: Nasty Tongue!

To be fair, Nangong Ling and the other two did not dare to attack in this situation.

Against a Nascent Soul like Yu Wei who has been famous for a long time, they were even more wary.

However, who was Su Zimo?

He was once the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking; a monster incarnate who caused many paragons and super sects to tremble in fear!

A few decades ago, Di Yin hunted down his best friends.

And now, Di Yin's junior brother of the same sect had come to Thousand Crane Sect to force a marriage.

Everything had truly incurred Su Zimo's wrath!

Although he did not join Hundred Refinement Sect, as Dao Lord Extreme Fire's disciple, there was no way he was going to watch someone trample on Hundred Refinement Sect!

When Yu Wei saw Su Zimo walk over and the two of them were getting closer, his eyes could not help but reveal a hint of cruelty.

As an Upper Sect of the Middle Continent, Tyrant Emperor Mountain specialized in body tempering!

The legacy cultivation technique of Tyrant Emperor Mountain, Heaven and Earth Tyrant Emperor Manual, was the establishment foundation of the sect.

Although it could not compare to Glass Palace's Glass Heart Sutra and Diamond Monastery's Diamond Body, it was also one of the top cultivation techniques in Tianhuang Mainland that produced a shocking physique!

To Yu Wei, Su Zimo was courting death by walking towards him and closing the distance!

Yu Wei laughed sinisterly and said coldly, "We're not allowed to fight to the death at this Thousand Crane Tea Party. However, I can cripple you!"

The moment he said that, Yu Wei's eyes widened and his blood qi burst forth. His glabella shone and Dharmic powers surged.

"Tyrant Emperor Finger!"

Yu Wei shouted and raised his arm, extending his index finger.

As blood qi surged and Dharmic powers gathered, right in front of countless gazes, the finger turned incomparably thick like a steel rod!

Swoosh!

The finger tore through the air and stabbed towards Su Zimo's face with a terrifying aura!

"Tyrant Emperor Finger, a top-tier Dharmic art of the Heaven and Earth Tyrant Emperor Manual. Its power is shocking!"

"Yu Wei is even scarier than he was 50 years ago!"

"He is truly a ruthless person. The moment he attacked, he had no intention of testing the waters. With his blood qi and Dharmic powers released at the same time, the power of that Dharmic art has already reached its limits!"

Su Zimo's expression was unchanged and he did not even stop in his tracks.

He only raised his palm when the finger was right in front of him.

Without releasing his blood qi or Dharmic powers, he grabbed the finger casually!

Yu Wei's expression changed.

His Tyrant Emperor Finger could not continue pushing!

Not only could he not push down, it was already too late for Yu Wei to retract his Tyrant Emperor Finger as well!

"Break!"

With a cold expression, Su Zimo hollered and exerted strength in his palm, bending it down!

Snap!

The piercing sound of bones breaking could be heard!

In front of everyone, Yu Wei's finger was snapped by Su Zimo!

The broken bone was exposed and stuck to the flesh in a frightening manner!

"Ah!"

Yu Wei's eyes widened and he paused for a moment before letting out a hysterical scream.

The blood drained from his face and in the blink of an eye, he broke out in cold sweat!

The Heaven Earth Tyrant Emperor Manual and Tyrant Emperor Finger were nothing in front of Su Zimo!

Stepping forward, Su Zimo pressed his palm gently against Yu Wei's chest.

Crack!

Yu Wei's chest caved in instantly and his clothes were torn. A gigantic palm print appeared on his chest and his flesh exploded!

"Pfft!"

Yu Wei spat out a mouthful of blood and his eyes dimmed. He fell backwards and landed heavily on the ground, kicking up a cloud of dust.

Even though he was on the ground, his body was still convulsing and the sound of bones cracking could be heard!

The crowd was shocked!

To think that a Nascent Soul expert like Yu Wei would be crippled after a single exchange!

His Essence Spirit was not destroyed and he managed to survive.

However, even after his body was recuperated, he would suffer from injuries and would not be able to achieve a full recovery.

Su Zimo's palm merely pushed against Yu Wei's chest.

However, that palm contained a high level of powerful Tidal Might that surged through Yu Wei's body layer after layer, shattering most of his bones!

As Yu Wei had said, fighting to the death was not allowed in Thousand Crane Sect. However, Su Zimo crippled Yu Wei the moment he attacked!

Everyone was speechless.

They had just lamented that Yu Wei was ruthless and did not expect to meet someone even more ruthless!

Initially, some cultivators who wanted to take advantage of the fact that Hundred Refinement Sect was not as famous as before became hesitant.

The remaining cultivators of Tyrannical Emperor Mountain looked at Su Zimo with fear in their eyes, cowering and not daring to advance.

“J-Just you wait!”

Finally, a Nascent Soul of Tyrant Emperor Mountain stood out and said weakly, “The road ahead is long! Just you wait and see!”

With that said, everyone from Tyrant Emperor Mountain supported Yu Wei who was screaming in pain and fled.

“Who else wants to step on the head of Hundred Refinement Sect?”

Su Zimo surveyed his surroundings with a piercing gaze!

The cultivators present exchanged glances and felt their courage weaken. Instinctively, they lowered their heads and avoided Su Zimo’s eyes!

There were at least hundreds of Nascent Souls present but none of them dared to step forward!

The mockery from earlier on had vanished as well.

Ru Xuan stood at the side with a look of admiration and stars in her eyes. She looked intoxicated and almost lunged forward.

“Hey!”

Liu Hanyan could not stand it any longer and nudged Ru Xuan gently, sending a voice transmission, “Be careful, you’re drooling!”

Ru Xuan blushed and sent a voice transmission with her spirit consciousness, “It’s a pity that Little Granduncle-Master looks ordinary and boorish. He’d be absolutely perfect if he was a little more handsome!”

“Lass, how can you say something like that without any shame!”

Liu Hanyan spat softly.

Ru Xuan looked nervous and said hurriedly, “Senior Sister, you already have Senior Brother Nangong. Don’t fight with me for him!”

“Alright, alright, alright. I won’t fight with you. He’s all yours,” Liu Hanyan said exasperatedly.

Ru Xuan’s thoughts were flying as she fantasized alone. She murmured, “Senior Sister, after Little Granduncle-Master and I become Dao companions, the hierarchy of our seniority will be messed up, right? Won’t Master have to bow to me?”

“Wow, the thought of that sure is exciting!”

Ru Xuan laughed as she thought.

This child has gone mad.

Liu Hanyan shook her head.

On the other hand, the group of people from Five Elements Sect who mocked Ji Chengtian earlier on felt embarrassed.

Finally, someone sneered, “Fufu, your Hundred Refinement Sect won’t be able to survive for long! At that time, we won’t even have to do anything and someone will naturally deal with you guys!”

Su Zimo turned slightly and glared at the person who spoke.

The Five Elements Sect cultivator felt his hair stand on end when Su Zimo glared at him.

The person had the intention to retreat and mustered his courage to say, “You don’t have to look at me. When the Thousand Crane Tea Party starts, we’ll see how Hundred Refinement Sect is trampled into the ground! Let’s go!”

With that said, he turned to leave.

Swash!

A breeze blew.

Su Zimo had already vanished on the spot!

In the blink of an eye, he appeared before the Five Elements Sect cultivator!

“Who gave you permission to leave?”

Su Zimo said indifferently. Without waiting for the person to react, he reached out and grabbed the person’s throat with a flick of his wrist!

Crackle!

All his bones were dislocated!

Suddenly, Su Zimo reached out and slapped the person’s cheek.

Piak!

There was a crisp sound.

Instantly, the person’s cheeks turned red and swollen.

Piak!

Another sound.

For the cultivator, it was a great humiliation to be slapped while lifted in the air right in front of everybody.

“You deserve that beating for your nasty tongue!”

Ru Xuan spat at that person and cursed fiercely.

Chapter 930: Terrifying Di Yin

Piak! Piak! Piak!

Lifting the cultivator of Five Elements Sect, Su Zimo slapped him repeatedly.

He did not stop until the person's face was completely swollen.

Ji Chengtian watched from the side and felt cathartic.

Earlier on, he could only endure the ridicule from the cultivators around him.

To think that this random passerby would help him vent his anger!

Su Zimo tossed his arm casually.

The person laid limply on the ground with his mouth filled with blood. All his teeth were shattered and he could not say a single word, merely grunting deeply.

A Five Elements Sect cultivator said deeply with eyes that spewed fire, "Fellow Daoist, leave your name if you have the guts! Five Elements Sect will remember today's humiliation and repay you in the future!"

Su Zimo had an indifferent expression. Before he could say anything, a cultivator in the crowd exclaimed.

"It's him! I've seen him before!"

"Who is he?"

"A month ago, he was the Nascent Soul who crippled Cheng Peng in Wind Cloud City, defeated Jian Wuzong and took away the Startling Dharmic Sword. There's no way I'm wrong!"

"Ah!"

The crowd fell into an uproar.

The battle a month ago had long spread through Thousand Crane Sect and was the focus of discussions among many cultivators.

Everyone knew that the paragons of Heavenly Dipper Sect and Sword Sect would definitely regain their dignity at the Thousand Crane Tea Party and there would definitely be a huge battle!

"I heard that not only did he defeat Jian Wuzong, the latter did not even have a chance to withdraw his sword against this man's suppression!"

"Who is that? Why haven't I heard of him before?"

"I think he's called Mo Ling."

Su Zimo did not hide the name Mo Ling.

It was not difficult to obtain this information within a month.

Most cultivators were at a loss when they heard that name.

Only Ji Chengtian's heart skipped a beat.

Back in Ethereal Peak, his junior brother and close friend, Su Zimo, assumed the name Mo Ling and stayed in the capital of Great Zhou as a Weapon Refinement Master – everyone had to address him as Mr. Mo.

Later on, at the sect competition, Mo Ling shocked everyone and became famous throughout the entire Great Zhou Dynasty!

Of course, there were countless cultivators called Mo Ling in the world.

Furthermore, apart from his green robes, there was no resemblance between this Mo Ling and Su Zimo.

Ji Chengtian did not manage to associate Mo Ling with Su Zimo.

Only, now that he heard the name Mo Ling, he recalled some memories.

“Let's go! He won't be smug for long!”

“That's right. Once Hang Qiuyu of Sword Sect and Perfected Lord Pang Lan of Heavenly Dipper Sect arrive, he'll be in for it!”

Everyone from Five Elements Sect said a few more vicious words before turning to leave.

When the surrounding cultivators saw that there was no commotion, they dispersed as well.

Arriving before Su Zimo, Ji Chengtian bowed slightly and smiled. “I'm Ji Chengtian of Elixir Yang Sect. Thank you for your help, fellow Daoist.”

“I'm Mo Ling.”

Su Zimo cupped his fists as well and looked at Ji Chengtian with a fake smile.

For some reason, Ji Chengtian felt that the way Mo Ling looked at him was a little strange and did not seem distant.

“Hello, my name is Ru Xuan.”

Ru Xuan closed in as well and waved at Ji Chengtian. “This is my Little Granduncle-Master. Impressive, right?”

“Yes.”

Ji Chengtian nodded sincerely. “Fellow Daoist, I'm impressed by your strength.”

Pausing for a moment, Ji Chengtian continued, “However, I heard that the combat strength of Hang Qiuyu and Perfected Lord Pang Lan is not to be underestimated as well. Fellow Daoist, you have to be careful and not look down on them.”

Nangong Ling and the other two revealed worried expressions when they heard the names of the two experts.

“The three of you can head back first.”

Turning around, Su Zimo instructed Nangong Ling and the other two, "Go settle down at your residence and don't run around. There are many people watching Hundred Refinement Sect right now and it's not safe here."

"Little Granduncle-Master, what about you?"

Ru Xuan asked.

"I have something else to do. You guys can head back first."

Su Zimo's tone was calm but unquestionable.

Nangong Ling and the other two exchanged glances before bowing and leaving, speeding towards their residence.

"Since you have something important to attend to, I won't disturb you any further."

Ji Chengtian cupped his fists. "Fellow Daoist, if you need any help in the future, feel free to look for me at Elixir Yang Sect. I'll definitely do my best."

Su Zimo smiled. "What a coincidence. I have something for you right now."

"Huh?"

Ji Chengtian replied hurriedly, "Please speak, fellow Daoist."

Su Zimo looked around.

Sweeping his gaze, Ji Chengtian saw that there were still many cultivators lingering around, watching them. He understood immediately and said, "Fellow Daoist, if you don't mind, please come to my residence for a chat."

"Alright,"

Su Zimo agreed without hesitation.

Elixir Yang Sect's residence was not too far away and the two of them arrived in no time.

Ji Chengtian poured a cup of hot tea for Su Zimo before saying, "Fellow Daoist, there's no one else here. Please speak."

"Brother Ji, how have you been?"

The muscles on Su Zimo's face twitched and his bones transformed. In the blink of an eye, he reverted to his refined, handsome appearance and smiled at Ji Chengtian.

Ji Chengtian's eyes widened. At first, his eyes were filled with shock and then ecstasy!

"Ah!"

He exclaimed and took a step forward, grabbing Su Zimo's wrist excitedly.

Su Zimo shook his head gently and made a shushing sound.

Ji Chengtian took a deep breath hurriedly to compose himself and whispered, "Zimo, it's you!"

“It’s great seeing that you are fine!”

Even though Ji Chengtian’s voice was suppressed, he could not conceal his joy and his voice trembled slightly in his agitation.

Su Zimo patted Ji Chengtian on the shoulder. “I’m fine. Sorry for worrying everyone.”

“Although we know that you shouldn’t be in any danger given your capabilities, we were still worried because you went missing for a hundred years.”

Ji Chengtian thumped Su Zimo on the chest and smiled. “Now that I see that you’re fine, I can finally let go of this burden.”

“I heard about everything that happened to you guys,”

Killing intent flashed through Su Zimo’s eyes. “Don’t worry, Brother Ji. I’ll definitely take Di Yin’s life!”

When he heard Su Zimo mention that, Ji Chengtian seemed to recall the hunt with lingering fear. His face turned pale as he shook his head. “80 years ago, when Di Yin reappeared and came looking for us, he was already at the perfected Nascent Soul realm!”

“Di Yin is way too strong! Nobody can imagine how strong he is without fighting him personally!”

“I was completely helpless against him.”

“At that time, I was saved by Elixir Yang Sect’s experts who were thankfully nearby. I only recovered after recuperating for more than ten years.”

After pondering for a moment, Ji Chengtian continued, “Don’t worry, Little Fatty is fine as well. He was severely injured by Di Yin and entered a tomb by mistake which turned out to be a blessing in disguise.”

Suddenly, Su Zimo frowned and murmured, “Di Yin was at the perfected Nascent Soul realm when he reappeared 80 years ago. This means that he merely took 20 years to advance to the Nascent Soul realm before reaching the perfected state?”

Ji Chengtian nodded with a bitter smile.

“That man has terrifying fortune and shocking talent. Coupled with the inheritance of the Human Emperor, he’s like a tiger with wings. He’s truly a monster incarnate that hasn’t appeared in ten thousand years!”

Chapter 931: The Tea Party Begins

In a short 20 years, Di Yin had advanced from early-stage to perfected Nascent Soul realm – this sort of cultivation speed was absolutely unimaginable.

Nobody knew what sort of opportunities he had obtained!

Even Su Zimo had not expected that Di Yin would be able to rise against the tides and advance to such an extent after being suppressed by him once!

Suddenly, Su Zimo thought of something and frowned. “If Di Yin was already at perfected Nascent Soul realm 80 years ago, what’s his cultivation now?”

“Void Reversion realm!”

Ji Chengtian replied, “I heard that he broke through to the Void Reversion realm 50 years ago. I’m not sure what stage he’s at now.”

“Good, you have not disappointed me indeed!”

When Su Zimo heard that Di Yin was so strong, he did not feel any fear at all. Instead, his battle intent surged and his eyes shone with a torrential aura!

He had killed Void Reversion experts before!

Gazing at his old friend, Ji Chengtian was filled with emotions.

A hundred years had passed.

That strongest monster incarnate in history who was invincible among his peers and suppressed the foreign races had not changed!

He was equally aggressive.

He was equally domineering.

He possessed the same arrogance!

Only Su Zimo would dare to say something like that!

“However, I reckon that Di Yin won’t be appearing at this Thousand Crane Tea Party.”

Ji Chengtian analyzed, “Firstly, the Thousand Crane Tea Party is a gathering of Nascent Soul paragons. He’s already a Void Reversion and won’t be interested.”

“Secondly, Chaos Essence Sect will be able to settle everything for this tea party with Ye Tiancheng’s presence alone. He’s a monster incarnate not weaker than Di Yin!”

“Thirdly, Di Yin doesn’t know about your return either.”

Su Zimo’s gaze was deep as he said faintly, “It’s alright, he’ll definitely appear!”

Ji Chengtian’s heart skipped a beat. Sensing the killing intent in Su Zimo’s tone, he asked softly, “You’re not going to hide your identity anymore?”

“We’ll let nature take its course.”

Su Zimo said, “Many major factions will be gathered at this Thousand Crane Tea Party that is hosted by a Dharma Characteristic. There’s a high chance I won’t be able to hide my identity even if I want to.”

After sending Dao Lord Extreme Fire safely back to Hundred Refinement Sect, it was no longer important whether Su Zimo hid his identity or not.

Furthermore, he was already prepared for the worst...

That his identity would be exposed!

Pondering for a moment, Su Zimo asked again, "Have you heard about the rumors of Leng Rou's marriage with Ye Tiancheng?"

Ji Chengtian nodded. "Initially, I wasn't sure if Leng Rou was forced into this marriage. However, I'm almost certain now that Leng Rou has no choice!"

Earlier on, when he went to meet her, the two cultivators guarding the place did not even enter to report about it – it was clear that they had received some instructions.

Otherwise, given his relationship with Leng Rou, she wouldn't have refused to meet him even once!

Ji Chengtian thought for a moment and continued, "Zimo, you don't have to worry too much. There's still a competition of talismans at the Thousand Crane Tea Party. Leng Rou will definitely appear then."

"Since Di Yin thought of such a despicable method to force me to appear, I'll do as he wishes!"

A shuddering killing intent emanated from Su Zimo as he said slowly, "It's been a hundred years. I want to see how much the paragons of Tianhuang Mainland have grown!"

A moment later, Su Zimo retracted his killing intent and asked, "By the way, where's Xiaoning? Has she been well all these years? Is she here for the Thousand Crane Tea Party?"

Ji Chengtian had a strange expression at the mention of Xiaoning.

He shook his head. "Ever since Xiaoning and Night Spirit headed to the North Region a hundred years ago, they haven't returned to the sect."

"However, every once in a while, Xiaoning would send a message to the sect saying that she's safe."

Su Zimo furrowed his brows slightly.

He missed Xiaoning the most after a hundred years.

To think that Xiaoning had not returned for a hundred years.

Thankfully, with Night Spirit by her side, she should not be in any danger.

However, he did not know when they would meet again if he missed this opportunity.

The two of them chatted for a long time after not seeing each other for a hundred years.

It was only until daybreak that Su Zimo reverted to his rough appearance and returned to his residence in Hundred Refinement Sect.

...

For the next three days, Su Zimo did not leave his residence.

Almost all the major sects, factions, Upper Sects and aristocratic families of the Middle Continent have arrived!

The six immortal sects of the Middle Continent – Heavenly Dipper Sect, Snowdrift Valley, Chaos Essence Sect, Zephyr Thunder Palace, Sword Sect and Soaring Feather Sect – were all present!

Perfected Lord Pang Lan and Hang Qiuyu caused quite a stir when they arrived.

Many cultivators headed over to take a look at their glorious presence.

When Chaos Essence Sect's Ye Tiancheng arrived, an even greater commotion was caused. It was not only Thousand Crane Sect – almost all the cultivators of the major sects rushed over.

It was said in the cultivation world that although Ye Tiancheng had just entered the Nascent Soul realm and was only at early-stage Nascent Soul, his combat strength was so strong that he could be conferred the title of number one Perfected Lord!

That was a great title!

It would be unprecedented for him to be conferred as the number one Perfected Lord at early-stage Nascent Soul realm.

Of course, when this title was first spread, there were naturally many Nascent Soul paragons who were indignant and challenged Ye Tiancheng, but they were all killed one after another!

Since then, the voices of opposition gradually disappeared.

When Ye Tiancheng arrived, even Nangong Ling and the other two could not help but run out to take a look.

Only Su Zimo remained in his residence with his eyes closed, seemingly uninterested in the so-called paragons.

Among the Buddhist monasteries, the three major monasteries of Hollow, Formless and Wisdom Monasteries had already arrived at Thousand Crane Sect.

Ming Zhen's Dapamkara Temple was located in the Southern Region and it was far away, so they did not partake in this.

There were dozens of Upper Sects in the Middle Continent and they were all present.

Peach Blossom Peak, Tyrant Emperor Mountain, Five Elements Sect, Heavenly Sea God Sect, Sun Moon Residence, Flying Star Sect, Heavenly Net Dock, Refuge Pavilion, Black Frost Sect, Unparalleled Sword Sect, Great Change Academy, Traceless Temple, Black Yang Temple, Azure Cloud Monastery, Seven Luminaries Hall...

On this day, the Thousand Crane Tea Party officially began!

Many sects and cultivators set off one after another. Under the lead of the Thousand Crane Sect cultivators, they headed towards the Mystic Courtyard where the Mystic Tea Tree was located.

On the way, Dao Being Yu Ding explained, "I heard that there are a total of 527 cups of Mystic Tea and only five cups of supreme-grade Mystic Tea."

If one was close enough, they would be able to clearly see that at the top of the Mystic Tea Tree, there were five sparkling green tea leaves.

Each tea leaf could only be brewed into a cup of supreme-grade Mystic Tea.

“The Thousand Crane Tea Party is split into two parts.”

Dao Being Yu Ding continued, “The first part is the fight between the four unorthodox groups. They are the battle of formations, talismans, elixir and weapon refinement!”

The hearts of the Hundred Refinement Sect cultivators skipped a beat.

The glory of the sect hinged on the weapon refinement competition in the first part!

Dao Being Yu Ding said, “If nothing goes wrong, this weapon refinement competition should be ranked at the back of the four. Junior Sister Liu, try your best to relax and perform well.”

“I’ll do my best!”

Liu Hanyan nodded.

Dao Being Yu Ding continued, “The first part can be considered as an advantage to take care of our four unorthodox groups where the final victors of each segment will be able to drink a cup of supreme-grade Mystic Tea.”

“This is great for us!”

Ru Xuan clapped her hands. “Sister Hanyan, if you win, you can even have a cup of supreme-grade Mystic Tea!”

Liu Hanyan merely smiled without saying anything.

She knew very well that the chances of her winning this weapon refinement battle were less than 30%!

The best case scenario would be a tie!

Chapter 932: Ye Tiancheng

Dao Being Yu Ding said, “There’s only a cup of supreme-grade Mystic Tea left. That’s the second part, the fight between paragons!”

“The final cup of supreme-grade Mystic Tea is extremely precious and only the number one Perfected Lord of the Middle Continent will be qualified to drink it!”

Nangong Ling lamented, “I wonder if it’s Ye Tiancheng or Perfected Lord Pang Lan. I feel that only those two top two of the Phenomenon Ranking are qualified to compete for the fifth cup of supreme-grade Mystic Tea.”

“I’ll bet on Ye Tiancheng!”

Ru Xuan said before turning to ask, “Little Granduncle-Master, what do you think?”

Su Zimo replied indifferently, “I’m betting that neither of them will get to drink it.”

“Ah, why?” Ru Xuan asked curiously.

Su Zimo smiled and said in a seemingly casual manner, “Because I won’t allow it.”

“Little Granduncle-Master, you’re bragging again!”

When she heard that, Ru Xuan giggled as well and did not take it to heart.

Right then, everyone from Hundred Refinement Sect entered the courtyard with the Thousand Crane Sect cultivators.

The moment they stepped into the Mystic Courtyard, everyone from Hundred Refinement Sect felt a momentary silence in the initially noisy courtyard.

Most of the sects and factions in the courtyard were already in their seats.

The gathering of Nascent Soul paragons was a spectacular sight.

This was a rare cultivation event after the Phenomenon Ranking!

At that moment, when Hundred Refinement Sect entered the Mystic Courtyard, everyone glared at them with burning gazes.

“Hundred Refinement Sect is here!”

“I heard that a ruthless character from Hundred Refinement Sect defeated a few paragons consecutively and has already angered many factions.”

“What’s the use of being ruthless? Which of the paragons here isn’t ruthless?”

“Fufu, Hundred Refinement Sect is already nearing its end and is about to be removed from the four unorthodox groups!”

Hundred Refinement Sect was already in a precarious situation – they were already at the cusp of the storm the moment they appeared!

The Thousand Crane Tea Party was held once every thousand years.

Most of the Hundred Refinement Sect cultivators had never experienced such a situation before. Coupled with the fact that their sect was in a precarious situation, many of them felt uneasy.

Even Nangong Ling and the other two became nervous.

Right now, the only person who could remain calm was Su Zimo.

In that short period of time, he could already feel many sharp gazes lingering on him with cold killing intent.

Su Zimo was indifferent and could not be bothered.

“Fellow Daoists of Hundred Refinement Sect, this way please.”

A Thousand Crane Sect cultivator pointed to an area not far away and said in a deep voice.

Everyone from Hundred Refinement Sect looked over and their expressions darkened.

That was where the four unorthodox groups were located. However, apart from Ancient Array Sect, Elixir Yang Sect and Thousand Crane Sect, there was another group of cultivators standing there!

The robes of those cultivators were dark and there was a ball of Hellfire tattooed on their sleeves.

Hellfire Hall!

The tea party had yet to truly begin and the seats occupied by Hundred Refinement Sect and Hellfire Hall were already at odds with one another – it was extremely intense!

This was originally a region where the four unorthodox groups were stationed. Now that five sects had appeared, their intentions were self-evident!

The loser of this weapon refinement battle would lose their rights to stay in this region!

Dao Being Yu Ding had a grim expression and did not say anything.

Since Hellfire Hall was standing here, it was clear that they had obtained Thousand Crane Sect's approval.

Even if they protested, nothing would happen.

Hellfire Hall's foundation was already established!

"Their Void Reversion leader is Dao Lord Qian Feng. Behind him is Ming Han, the person who's fighting Senior Sister Liu!" Ru Xuan whispered.

Su Zimo swept his gaze and noticed Ming Han immediately.

The cultivator was very young and exuded a cold aura. Raising his chin slightly, he looked extremely arrogant.

Before long, everyone from Hundred Refinement Sect assumed their seats.

"That should be Perfected Lord Pang Lan."

Nangong Ling looked in the direction of Heavenly Dipper Sect and saw a Nascent Soul standing at the front. His long hair fluttered and his eyes were long and narrow. At that moment, he was looking at Su Zimo with a faint smile.

"That's Hang Qiuyu."

Nangong Ling looked to the other side.

Su Zimo looked over. He had not seen Hang Qiuyu for a hundred years and the latter had changed quite a bit – he was now at peak late-stage Nascent Soul realm. Although he was sharp, his aura was restrained!

It was clear that he was in an advanced realm of the Sword Dao compared to Jian Wuzong.

Zephyr Thunder Palace, Snowdrift Valley...

Nangong Ling and Ru Xuan introduced the paragons of the immortal and Buddhist sects to Su Zimo.

Su Zimo was distracted and merely nodded occasionally as a response.

Suddenly, a commotion broke out in the crowd and many cultivators shouted with shining eyes.

Not far away in the skies, roughly a thousand Chaos Essence Sect cultivators sped over in a mighty manner.

The most eye-catching thing was the nine wyrms at the front!

The nine wyrms rode side by side, soaring through the clouds with rumbling auras. Together, they dragged a gigantic throne over slowly!

The wyrm was a pure-blooded ferocious beast.

It was already a great opportunity for ordinary cultivators if they could obtain one.

But now, the nine wyrms were controlled by a single person!

“Look!”

“Ye Tiancheng is here!”

“How spectacular! As expected of the number one Perfected Lord!”

Seated on the throne was an extremely handsome cultivator. He was young and his eyes were closed, as though he was taking a nap. He exuded an invincible aura that swept through everything!

Surrounding the throne were nine extremely beautiful women. Some of them were playing flutes, some were tossing flower petals and while others fanned gently with feather fans.

The most frightening thing was that the nine women followers were also at Nascent Soul realm!

In fact, there was even a woman at perfected Nascent Soul realm!

Even at his cultivation realm, she was still willing to be the servant of the cultivator on the throne – that was proof of how terrifying he was!

Chaos Essence Sect and the top of the Phenomenon Ranking, Ye Tiancheng!

His appearance attracted countless gazes!

Indeed, no one could match such a grand display!

Nangong Ling could not help but sigh emotionally and said in admiration, “As expected of the number one Perfected Lord. No one can match up to his grandeur!”

When Ye Tiancheng appeared, all the cultivators present, including Void Reversions, were shocked.

Even Perfected Lord Pang Lan, who was at the top of the Phenomenon Ranking 400 years ago and was said to be halfway to Void Reversion realm, had a grim expression.

Su Zimo was the only one who did not blink the entire time.

Liu Hanyan and Ru Xuan were even more surprised when they saw that.

It was truly hard for them to imagine that there were still cultivators who could remain calm in the face of Ye Tiancheng’s aura.

“As expected of one of the great two paragons of Chaos Essence Sect. Their sect’s rise is inevitable.”

“No wonder Thousand Crane Sect’s sect master worked so hard to facilitate this marriage alliance. Ye Tiancheng’s potential is limitless and he has a high chance of becoming an emperor in the future!”

In the blink of an eye, everyone from Chaos Essence Sect arrived in the courtyard.

With a ferocious gaze, the nine wyrms surveyed their surroundings and let out a series of growls. Many cultivators retreated with fearful expressions.

“Be quiet,”

Ye Tiancheng opened his eyes and said slowly.

When the nine wyrms heard that, they quietened down instantly and sprawled on the ground obediently like nine little snakes.

“It’s only been a few days since we last met. Brother Ye, you look way more amazing than before!”

Right then, a Hellfire Hall cultivator walked towards Ye Tiancheng and cupped his fists with a smile.

“Hmm?”

Nangong Ling frowned. “It’s Ming Han! How does he know Ye Tiancheng?”

“Furthermore, it seems like their relationship isn’t bad,” Ru Xuan murmured with a worried expression.

If Ming Han was on good terms with Ye Tiancheng...

Did that mean that Chaos Essence Sect would stand on the side of Hellfire Hall for this Thousand Crane Tea Party?

Furthermore, they would intercede for Hellfire Hall!

Chapter 933: Ruthless

“Brother Ming Han, how have you been?”

Ye Tiancheng stood on his throne without getting up.

Or rather, none of the cultivators in the Mystic Courtyard were worthy of him standing up to welcome them!

Ye Tiancheng waved his hand gently and the nine wyrms in front of him understood. They opened up a path and allowed Ming Han to enter.

Ye Tiancheng sat on his throne high and mighty.

Ming Han stood below.

Even so, that was enough to make many cultivators envious.

To be able to have a friendly relationship with Ye Tiancheng and converse with him at such a close distance was already a great honor for many cultivators.

The atmosphere on the side of Hundred Refinement Sect was a little depressing.

The closer Ming Han and Ye Tiancheng were, the worse the situation for Hundred Refinement Sect was!

A moment later, Dao Being Yu Ding turned around and consoled Liu Hanyan, "Junior Sister Liu, you don't have to worry. As long as you win the weapon refinement competition and salvage the reputation of the sect with pride, it wouldn't matter even if Ming Han is acquainted with Ye Tiancheng."

"Yes,"

Liu Hanyan nodded and pursed her lips in silence.

Su Zimo sighed internally.

Although Dao Being Yu Ding's intention was to console her, his words clearly gave Liu Hanyan even more pressure!

Right then, the doors to the inner courtyard of Mystic Courtyard opened and a group of beautiful female cultivators walked out. Their figures and appearances varied but they were all unique in their own rights.

The woman at the front wore a white dress that fluttered in the wind. She was extremely beautiful and had an indifferent expression. There was no human aura around her and she looked like a fairy that had descended onto the mortal realm.

However, her gaze was cold and she resembled an iceberg, causing many cultivators to shrink back.

"Wow!"

"Fairy Leng Rou has appeared!"

"Truly peerless and devastatingly beautiful!"

The crowd gasped.

Although her entrance was not grand, the commotion caused by Leng Rou's appearance was no less than Ye Tiancheng!

Raising his head, Su Zimo looked at the woman who was walking over slowly with a warm gaze and a sincere smile.

After not seeing her for a hundred years, Leng Rou had grown increasingly cold and aloof.

Su Zimo was delighted to see that his old friend was fine.

Although Leng Rou was in a predicament right now, he was already here and naturally wouldn't let his old friend suffer any grievances!

Su Zimo looked at Leng Rou, lost in his thoughts.

At the side, Ru Xuan was displeased.

"Humph!"

Pouting her lips, Ru Xuan glared at Su Zimo and snapped, "I thought that you would be able to keep your cool. But you're the same when you see a beauty! Hey, be careful. Your saliva will flow out soon!"

Liu Hanyan frowned slightly, feeling surprised.

In her impression, Su Zimo was not that sort of a playboy.

She was a beauty herself.

Back when they first met, Su Zimo had never revealed such a gaze or smile.

Furthermore, if even Ye Tiancheng could not move Su Zimo, how could this Fairy Leng Rou possess such charm?

Liu Hanyan did not understand.

Furthermore, she noticed that Su Zimo was not looking at Fairy Leng Rou with infatuated or lustful eyes.

Su Zimo looked at Fairy Leng Rou with a clear and gentle gaze.

Liu Hanyan glanced sideways at Ye Tiancheng who was not far away.

At that moment, Ye Tiancheng was also looking at Leng Rou.

However, Ye Tiancheng's gaze was condescending and filled with dominance, causing Liu Hanyan to feel uncomfortable.

"Leng Rou, I'm here."

Ye Tiancheng stood up slowly and looked at Leng Rou with a smile.

He had a haughty expression as though he was waiting for Leng Rou to make a reply.

Unfortunately, Leng Rou did not even look at him.

The situation was awkward.

The clamor of the crowd around them died down as well.

A cold glint flashed through Ye Tiancheng's eyes before he chuckled with a carefree expression. Seemingly unconcerned, he sat back down.

"Fufu."

Out of nowhere, a cultivator could not help but laugh.

Ye Tiancheng's expression turned cold.

A Nascent Soul maidservant who was initially standing beside him leaped into the crowd. Her sleeves fluttered and she thrust forward with a dagger that possessed a cold glint!

The cultivator was flustered and caught off guard.

He had not expected anybody to dare attack someone else in front of so many Void Reversions of Thousand Crane Sect!

Furthermore, although the Nascent Soul realm woman looked weak, her attack was extremely decisive and ruthless – she did not hold back at all when she stabbed the man's glabella!

Cultivators who could attend the tea party were no ordinary people.

Clang!

Slapping his storage bag, the man drew out a long saber and slashed viciously at the incoming dagger!

Clang!

The saber and dagger collided!

The man shuddered.

Although the Nascent Soul realm woman was skinny, the power she released was extremely shocking – he could not hold his saber properly!

All of a sudden!

A cold glint flashed through the Nascent Soul realm woman's eyes as she changed her moves extremely quickly!

With a twist of her wrist, the dagger's edge slid down along the saber and sliced off four of the cultivator's fingers!

“Ah!”

With a tragic cry, the person staggered in retreat with a bloodied palm.

Unexpectedly, the Nascent Soul realm woman did not hold back at all. With a cold expression, she closed in and threw her dagger.

The dagger circled around the person's neck nimbly before returning to her hand.

Poof!

A gigantic head fell!

In his shock, the Nascent Soul's Essence Spirit left his body.

However, the Essence Spirit did not manage to escape far before it convulsed in the cold wind. Its light dimmed rapidly and dissipated in the void, dying on the spot!

The Essence Spirits of Nascent Souls were way too weak and would die before long without their bodies!

The huge Mystic Courtyard was so silent that one could hear a pin drop!

Nobody expected the Nascent Soul to be killed on the spot because of a single laugh!

Furthermore, Ye Tiancheng was not the one who attacked personally.

Instead, his maidservant sliced off the person's head with two slashes!

Normally, cultivators were forbidden from fighting to the death within Thousand Crane Sect.

Even if it was a fight between the paragons of the tea party, they would only stop when things were right and no killing was allowed.

Who would have thought that Ye Tiancheng would be so domineering?

Before the Thousand Crane Tea Party even began, it was already stained with blood.

The courtyard was filled with a murderous aura and all the cultivators were silent.

Ye Tiancheng finally opened his mouth and said lazily, “Ye Qi merely wanted to teach him a lesson and had already held back. He was the one who courted death and chose to release his Essence Spirit. She can’t be blamed for that.”

Ye Qi was the name of that Nascent Soul maidservant.

To be precise, the nine maidservants had no names but numbers, from Ye Yi to Ye Jiu[1].

When the Void Reversions of Thousand Crane Sect heard that explanation, they frowned but did not say anything, acknowledging his reason in silence.

The hearts of the cultivators turned cold.

Ye Tiancheng’s words were completely unreasonable!

By beheading a Nascent Soul’s head, Ye Qi destroyed the Nascent Soul’s physical body!

Once his head was severed, his blood qi would dry up before long.

Even if that person’s Essence Spirit did not leave his body and resided within his withered head, it would not be able to hold out for long and would still die!

Ye Qi’s attack was no different from killing that person!

Everyone understood that logic.

However, the Void Reversions of Thousand Crane Sect acknowledged it!

This incident was also proof of Thousand Crane Sect’s attitude towards Ye Tiancheng.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. The number one of the Phenomenon Ranking sure is impressive!”

Right then, another mocking laughter sounded from the courtyard.

Chapter 934: Reunion of Five

The crowd was shocked!

Earlier on, someone was killed on the spot by Ye Tiancheng’s maidservant just because he laughed.

Even Thousand Crane Sect did not step in and acknowledged the act in silence.

To think that someone would dare to speak at this moment!

Furthermore, this time round, he was openly mocking Ye Tiancheng and challenging the latter’s authority!

Many cultivators realized that someone was about to die.

When he heard that voice, Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat and he could not help but smile.

To think that he would be here as well!

Ji Chengtian looked around in shock and joy.

Initially, Leng Rou had a cold expression. However, when she heard that voice, her expression changed slightly and her cold eyes flashed with warmth.

"Hmm?"

Ye Tiancheng narrowed his eyes and surveyed his surroundings.

Initially, the nine maidservants beside him frowned and scanned the crowd. However, they were hesitant and did not move for a long time.

When that voice sounded earlier on, it was erratic and difficult to determine its direction – none of them could be certain where it came from!

"Fufu, what are you squinting at? Look at that silly look of yours!"

The mocking voice sounded once again.

This time round, the provocation was even stronger and it was a personal attack.

Even an ordinary person would not be able to take such a provocation, not to mention Ye Tiancheng who was the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking and lauded as the number one Perfected Lord!

Swoosh!

Ye Tiancheng stood up with a murderous aura. His glabella shone and he released his massive spirit consciousness, enveloping the entire courtyard!

A moment later.

He did not move still and had a grim expression.

He did not discover anything!

After his spirit consciousness descended, the voice seemed to have vanished into thin air and was hidden as well.

Even the Void Reversions present could not find the person who spoke, let alone Ye Tiancheng!

Ye Tiancheng took a deep breath and retracted his spirit consciousness slowly with a dark gaze before returning to his seat.

"Aiyah, that scared me!"

Ye Tiancheng had just retracted his spirit consciousness and his butt had yet to even touch his seat when the mocking voice sounded once more.

"It's not that I want to say this, but Chaos Essence Sect is really arrogant. You can't take it when someone laughs. Now that you can't find me, are you going to explode from anger?"

Su Zimo snickered internally.

To think that Little Fatty would be even more mischievous after a hundred years.

Furthermore, it had to be said that Little Fatty's concealment technique was extremely brilliant. Even Su Zimo could only vaguely determine Little Fatty's location with his six powerful senses.

Little Fatty kept moving through the crowd.

However, his body seemed to be covered with a treasure that concealed his aura that no one could discover.

Furthermore, he moved very slowly and carefully.

"Who is this coward that is hiding in the darkness?!"

Ye Tiancheng's expression darkened as he said slowly, "Show yourself if you dare!"

"No, I don't dare to, I'm timid."

Little Fatty replied, "You kill people at the drop of a hat and Thousand Crane Sect doesn't care. Who wouldn't be afraid?"

Not only was he mocking Ye Tiancheng for killing the innocent, he was also mocking Thousand Crane Sect.

Many Void Reversions of Thousand Crane Sect turned scarlet.

Ye Tiancheng closed his eyes and suddenly shut his mouth, as though he had given up on searching.

After a while, Little Fatty asked again, "What are you doing there? Are you asleep?"

All of a sudden!

Ye Tiancheng opened his eyes and killing intent burst forth. In a flash, he leaped into the crowd and hollered coldly, "Get the hell out!"

The cultivators dispersed in shock.

There was only a black-robed figure standing on the spot, seemingly scared out of his wits.

Boom!

Ye Tiancheng's fist landed heavily on that person's chest.

The person's clothes were torn and he was sent flying. His chest was pierced but strangely, no blood flowed out.

Bang!

The person fell to the ground and rolled a few times before stopping.

Everyone focused their attention.

It was not a person at all, but a puppet made from superior-grade black iron!

The puppet was sprawled on the ground with its back facing everyone. There were a few words written on its back – The one who hit me is an idiot!

“Hahahaha!”

This time round, the cultivators could no longer hold it in and burst into laughter.

Su Zimo laughed as well.

It turned out that Little Fatty was not the only one.

There was also the foolish Shi Jian who joined Puppet Sect!

They were all here!

When she saw that, Leng Rou pursed her lips emotionally.

When her old friends heard about her marriage with Ye Tiancheng, they knew that it might be a trap but they still rushed over without hesitation!

It was the case for Ji Chengtian.

It was the same for Little Fatty and Shi Jian!

Leng Rou was not a sentimental person to begin with. However, at that moment, she felt her nose sting and her eyes reddened.

Ye Tiancheng’s expression turned extremely grim.

In fact, he even had a thought to kill all the cultivators laughing at that instant!

However, he knew that it was unrealistic.

Even though he was the top of the Phenomenon Ranking and number one Perfected Lord, even he could not do that.

“Stop fooling around!”

Right then, a soft shout sounded from afar.

Three graceful figures appeared in the air with powerful auras and an unrestrained might.

Three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords!

Although the three female cultivators looked like they were in their middle ages, they were still beautiful and exuded a mature aura that no young girl could possess.

The female cultivator in the lead was the sect master of Thousand Crane Sect, Dao Lord Lan Yue.

The two beside her were elders of Thousand Crane Sect.

Dao Lord Lan Yue swept her gaze across the crowd and said indifferently, “If the two of you are here for the Thousand Crane Tea Party, Thousand Crane Sect will naturally welcome you. However, if you are here to cause trouble, don’t blame me for chasing you out!”

No matter how brilliant Little Fatty and Shi Jian were, they could not hide from the spirit consciousness detection of a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord.

Little Fatty and Shi Jian sneaked over to the side of Thousand Crane Sect before revealing themselves.

The two of them made faces at Ye Tiancheng.

At that moment, Thousand Crane Sect's sect master was present.

No matter how strong Ye Tiancheng was, he would not dare to start a massacre right in front of Thousand Crane Sect's sect master!

"Pretty Pretty Sister Sect Master, please don't chase us out!"

Little Fatty greeted Dao Lord Lan Yue with a grin.

Although Dao Lord Lan Yue was expressionless, she was delighted when he addressed her as Pretty Pretty Sister Sect Master.

Although she looked like she was only middle-aged, she had already lived for thousands of years. How could she not be happy when she heard a hundred-year-old child call her a pretty sister?

Little Fatty said, "Pretty Sister Sect Master, Ye Tiancheng even dared to kill someone in your territory. If you chase us out, he'll definitely kill us."

A smiling person will not be the target of attacks; furthermore, Little Fatty had a sweet tongue.

Moreover, Little Fatty and Shi Jian were also the successors of Tomb Sect and Puppet Sect – Perfected Lord Lan Yue naturally had her reservations.

She said, "It's good that you guys know the situation. Given your reputations, you're qualified to drink a cup of mystical tea."

Pausing for a moment, Perfected Lord Lan Yue looked at the two of them warningly and said word by word, "Remember, don't cause trouble for me!"

Shi Jian was still in a foolish daze and stood squarely in silence.

Little Fatty chuckled and let it pass.

With a smile, Leng Rou beckoned to the two of them. "Come over here."

"Call Brother Ji!"

"Haha, that's what I was waiting for."

Ji Chengtian burst into laughter and walked out of the crowd.

A hundred years later, the four of them finally reunited!

To be precise, it was the five of them!

Su Zimo sat on the side of Hundred Refinement Sect and did not make a move, nor did he remind Leng Rou and the others.

Spirit consciousness transmissions would cause spirit consciousness fluctuations.

At that moment, if he were to send a voice transmission, it would definitely attract the attention of others and there was no need for that.

Chapter 935: I'm Not Willing!

"So, it's you two."

Ye Tiancheng had already returned to his throne and said with a sinister smile, "Good, very good. Let's see how long you two can hide in Thousand Crane Sect!"

"Pretty Sister Sect Master, look!"

Little Fatty complained immediately, "How dare he raise his voice in front of you? He's really looking down on you!"

When he heard that, Ye Tiancheng was so angry that he wanted to rush into the crowd and tear Little Fatty into pieces!

"That's enough!"

Dao Lord Lan Yue waved it off and ignored Little Fatty, declaring loudly, "Everyone, welcome to Thousand Crane Sect as guests for this tea party."

"The tea party is mainly divided into two parts. I'm sure everyone already knows about it, so I won't elaborate any further. First, it will be a formation battle."

"Second, the competition for elixir refinement. Third, the competition for talismans."

"Fourth, the most important thing for this tea session is the weapon refinement fight between Hundred Refinement Sect and Hellfire Palace!"

It was as everyone had expected.

Thousand Crane Sect had arranged for the highly anticipated weapon refinement battle to be held at the end.

Su Zimo glanced at Ming Han of Hellfire Hall and Liu Hanyan before shaking his head slightly.

They were clearly in different mental states.

Ming Han and Ye Tiancheng chatted merrily with relaxed expressions.

Liu Hanyan, on the other hand, lowered her head slightly and clenched her fists in silence.

Su Zimo could tell that Liu Hanyan was under immense pressure and was starting to get nervous.

However, there was nothing he could do about it.

He was a Weapon Refinement Master and could refine spirit weapons.

But right now, both parties were competing on the refinement of Dharmic weapons!

The difference between spirit and Dharmic weapons was just a single word, but the difference between them was worlds apart!

Although Dao Lord Extreme Fire had already imparted many techniques and secret skills of weapon refinement to Su Zimo, he had never tried them.

There was no such thing as an epiphany for weapon refinement – it required countless attempts and tempering.

He had to put in a lot of effort in that regard!

It had only been three months since Dao Lord Extreme Fire imparted these things to him and he had no time to practice them.

The tea party had already begun.

The first match was a battle of formations.

The rules were simple.

Ancient Array Sect would send out a cultivator.

As for the other sects and factions, including the immortal and Buddhist sects, Upper Sects, aristocratic families and even itinerant cultivators, as long as there was an Formation Master who could defeat this cultivator from the ancient array sect, it would be considered as a victory.

If no one could defeat the Ancient Array Sect cultivator, it would be Ancient Array Sect's victory!

Although the rules were simple, it revealed the sect's confidence and foundation as one of the four unorthodox groups!

Disciples of the ancient formation sect would be able to take on all challenges pertaining to formations!

The final victor would be personally conferred the title of Great Master by Dao Lord Lan Yue!

For example, the final victor of the formation battle would become a Great Formation Master.

The final victor of the Elixir Refinement competition would become a Great Elixir Refinement Master.

A total of four Great Masters would be decided for the four battles!

All of them would be eligible for a cup of supreme-grade Mystic Tea!

Array formations were deduced from a gigantic sand table and could be set up once a cultivator's spirit consciousness entered.

Su Zimo had studied formations before as well.

In fact, he had not abandoned it all these years.

That was because for every deeper level of the Illumination Sword Formation, not only would the number of flying swords required increase, he would also have to comprehend the profoundness of the formation.

Only, Su Zimo's Illumination Sword Formation was stuck at Level 3 and could no longer advance.

However, he had long comprehended the Level 4 formation.

It was just that he did not have any Dharmic swords compatible for it.

Level 4 Illumination Sword Formation required 36 Dharmic swords.

Furthermore, if he wanted to set up the formation successfully, the weight, length and shape of the 36 Dharmic swords had to be similar!

Su Zimo did not know how to refine Dharmic weapons.

It was absolutely impossible for him to gather 36 similar Dharmic swords!

Therefore, his Illumination Sword Formation was already set aside after he entered Nascent Soul realm.

The further the sword formation progressed, the more flying swords were required.

At Level 9, a total of 81 flying swords were required!

Although the might of the Illumination Sword Formation was shocking, it had not been passed down. Even among Ancient Array Sect cultivators, not many would be able to recognize it.

That was one of the reasons!

Since he had nothing to do, Su Zimo went to the sand table to watch the formation battle.

About four hours later.

The result was out.

In the end, Perfected Lord Yan Bai of Ancient Array Sect won!

Perfected Lord Yan Bai laid down a massive formation and trapped more than a hundred Formation Masters in succession. None of them managed to escape – it was a dazzling achievement!

“Grant the tea!”

Dao Lord Lan Yue smiled and waved her hand gently. A tender green tea leaf at the top of the Mystic Tea Tree floated down and landed in the teacup.

The elder beside her retrieved fresh spring water and boiled it with Dharmic powers, turning it into a ball of water that rolled into the teacup.

Shing!

The fragrance of tea spread rapidly, making one feel relaxed.

Given that effect just by smelling the fragrance of the tea from afar, one could tell how precious the supreme-grade Mystic Tea was!

The Thousand Crane Sect elder brewed the tea personally and sent it over.

Perfected Lord Yan Bai was overwhelmed by the favor and received the supreme-grade Mystic Tea. He looked at the jade green tea and gulped it down with complete disregard of its heat!

The moment the tea entered his stomach, Perfected Lord Yan Bai shuddered and sat down cross-legged. Closing his eyes, he started cultivating and meditating instantly.

Ancient Array Sect cultivators hurried over and huddled around to protect him from being disturbed.

After that was the competition for elixir refinement.

All the Elixir Refinement Masters in the Middle Continent could take part in the challenge.

An Elixir Yang Sect cultivator would be the one to welcome the challenges.

The Elixir Refinement Master that Elixir Yang Sect sent out was none other than Tang Yu who liked to dress up as a man and had crossed paths with Su Zimo's group in the ancient battlefield!

It was thanks to Tang Yu's recommendation that Xiaoning and Ji Chengtian were able to join Elixir Yang Sect back then.

After so many years, Tang Yu was still the same as before. Dressed as a pale-faced scholar, she looked like a handsome young master from afar.

Su Zimo could not help but think of Xiaoning.

"If Xiaoning was still around, she would have a chance to fight for the title of a Great Elixir Refinement Master given her attainments in elixir refinement."

Su Zimo told himself quietly

The duration of the Elixir Refinement Competition was shorter and the outcome was determined within two hours.

As expected, Tang Yu had obtained the title of Great Elixir Refinement Master!

"Grant the tea!"

Without hesitation, Dao Lord Lan Yue plucked another leaf from the tip of the Illumination Tea Tree.

The Thousand Crane Sect elder brewed the supreme-grade Mystic Tea and sent it over.

In the blink of an eye, the third round, the talisman battle, was about to begin!

This time round, Thousand Crane Sect was the host and naturally could not afford to lose – the cultivator they sent was Leng Rou!

"Go on. Given your strength and talent, it should be easy for you to win the title of a Great Talisman Master."

Dao Lord Lan Yue looked at Leng Rou and nodded with a smile, pleased with her disciple.

Clenching her fists slightly, Leng Rou swept her gaze across Ji Chengtian, Little Fatty and Shi Jian. When she saw their encouraging gazes, she finally made up her mind.

“Master!”

Leng Rou arrived before Dao Lord Lan Yue and knelt down.

Dao Lord Lan Yue frowned slightly. “What’s wrong? Get up and speak.”

“Master, if I can obtain the title of a Great Talisman Master, I don’t need anything. I only have one request and I hope you can agree to it!”

Still kneeling on the ground, Leng Rou said slowly with a resolute gaze.

Perfect Lord Lan Yue seemed to have realized something and her expression darkened. After hesitating for a long time, she said, “Tell me.”

“I’m not willing to become Dao companions with Ye Tiancheng!”

Leng Rou said that statement word by word with a resounding conviction!

The moment she said that, the crowd fell into an uproar!

Chapter 936: Greeting Gift

I’m not willing!

No one could imagine how much pressure Leng Rou had to endure or how difficult it was for her to say those words in front of countless paragons of various sects and factions!

That short statement was even more powerful than a hysterical shout!

She was fighting against authority!

She was defying her master’s orders!

Dao Lord Lan Yue’s expression turned terrible as she glared at Leng Rou silently with suppressed rage!

That silence was even scarier than a stern rebuke!

Nobody knew what would happen next!

By going against a sect master during such an important event, Leng Rou was not only going against Thousand Crane Sect, but also Dao Lord Lan Yue’s personal dignity!

It was also possible for Dao Lord Lan Yue to cripple Leng Rou and disavow her as a disciple in a fit of anger!

On the other side, Ye Tiancheng narrowed his eyes and glared at Leng Rou’s back view with a dark expression.

Now that Leng Rou rejected the marriage proposal right in front of him, he was thoroughly embarrassed!

At that moment, countless cultivators were gloating internally in secret and wanted to make a joke out of him!

Silence filled the Mystic Courtyard.

Even the sound of wind vanished.

The air seemed to have frozen!

Right in front of Dao Lord Lan Yue's gaze, Leng Rou knelt on the ground and gritted her teeth. Enduring the immense pressure, she raised her head and looked into Dao Lord Lan Yue's eyes.

Under that pressure, even her petite body trembled slightly.

After a long time, Dao Lord Lan Yue spoke slowly and expressionlessly, "Take back what you said earlier on. I'll pretend that I didn't hear it."

The immense pressure almost destroyed Leng Rou!

Ji Chengtian stood out.

Little Fatty and Shi Jian stood out as well.

The three of them arrived beside Leng Rou silently and stood shoulder to shoulder with her!

As though she had received immense encouragement, Leng Rou took a deep breath and looked at Dao Lord Lan Yue, saying word by word, "I'm not willing!"

She refused to back down!

"Bloody hell!"

Enraged, Dao Lord Lan Yue slammed the table and stood up!

The thunderous wrath of the Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord was not only felt by Leng Rou, who was kneeling on the ground, but bystanders as well!

Su Zimo remained silent and watched coldly from the sidelines.

This was Thousand Crane Sect and there were three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords present. He did not dare to attack directly and start a massacre.

Otherwise, not only would he die here, he would also implicate Leng Rou and the others.

"Please don't be angry, Sect Master. Rou'er might have been confused for a moment."

An elder standing beside Dao Lord Lan Yue said softly. She looked at Leng Rou and shook her head, indicating for the latter to not go against the sect master.

Dao Lord Lan Yue looked at Leng Rou and recalled the interactions she had with her disciple over the years. Gradually, her gaze softened.

No matter what, Leng Rou was her proudest disciple!

Dao Lord Lan Yue took a deep breath and said earnestly, "Leng Rou, I know that you're unwilling, but you have to know that I'm doing this for your own good."

When he heard that, Little Fatty did not have much of an expression on his face. However, he sneered internally, 'For her own good? Fufu, at the end of the day, it's only for yourself and the sect!'

“I’ve lived for thousands of years and I’ve been in the same situation before. What don’t I know?”

Dao Lord Lan Yue continued, “Although you don’t have much feelings towards Ye Tiancheng now, as long as you two become Dao companions and stay together by one another for a long time, feelings will definitely blossom.”

“The path of cultivation is long and arduous. It’s not easy to find a Dao companion that you can spend the rest of your life with. You must cherish the opportunity before you.”

Little Fatty coughed gently. “Pretty Sister Sect Master, that’s not right. If they don’t have feelings for each other, how are they going to stay together by one another?”

He continued with a chuckle, “Pretty Sister Sect Master, I’m going to say something that I hope you don’t blame me for. Will you be willing to stay by my side right now?”

“You can lead a horse to water but you can’t make him drink.”

Shi Jian finally blurted out after holding it in for a long time.

“Haha!”

Many cultivators in the crowd could not help but burst into laughter.

Ru Xuan could not stop giggling as well. “Those two are so interesting.”

“Insolent!”

Dao Lord Lan Yue glared at Little Fatty and did not bother with him. She then said to Leng Rou, “I know that you might have heard some rumors about a marriage alliance with Ye Tiancheng or a scheme to lure someone out.”

“However, let me tell you, those are rumors and malicious slander!”

“Not necessarily,”

Little Fatty muttered, “There’s no smoke without fire. Ye Tiancheng is ruthless and can do anything.”

Dao Lord Lan Yue’s gaze shifted and her expression darkened. She glared at the three of them and said coldly, “I warned you guys not to cause trouble!”

“If you dare to say anything more, don’t blame me for being merciless and kicking you guys out of Thousand Crane Sect!”

Killing intent flashed through Ye Tiancheng’s eyes.

With Dao Lord Lan Yue around, it wasn’t appropriate for him to kill the three of them.

However, he would have no qualms the moment the three of them were tossed out of Thousand Crane Sect!

At that thought, Ye Tiancheng stood up and declared, “Senior Lan Yue, the three of them clearly have ill intentions and want to cause trouble. I’m sure no one has any objections to kicking them out of the Thousand Crane Tea Party.”

Ye Tiancheng could no longer suppress the killing intent in his heart!

His reputation had been damaged repeatedly after coming to the Thousand Crane Tea Party and he was already fuming.

As long as Little Fatty and the other two left Thousand Crane Sect, he would find an excuse to leave the Mystic Courtyard momentarily and hunt them down personally!

“Pretty Sister Sect Master, look! Ye Tiancheng can’t wait to make a move on us. I can guarantee that Ye Tiancheng will definitely chase after us the moment we leave this place!”

Little Fatty was smart enough to read Ye Tiancheng’s mind.

Dao Lord Lan Yue frowned slightly.

She also understood that chasing the three of them out of Thousand Crane Sect was no different from killing them.

However, the three of them gave her a headache.

At that moment, Ye Tiancheng’s gaze was dark as he glared at Leng Rou’s back view with resentment!

Leng Rou’s rejection of the marriage proposal was a huge slap to his face.

Ye Tiancheng had never suffered such humiliation!

Initially, he only intended to marry Leng Rou and make her his maidservant.

But now, Ye Tiancheng has changed his mind!

He wanted to marry Leng Rou and torture her ruthlessly, making her suffer so much that she wanted to die and be a slave for life!

At that thought, Ye Tiancheng suddenly laughed and declared, “Junior Sister Leng Rou, don’t listen to the rumors. My sincerity towards you can be verified by Heaven and Earth!”

Upon hearing that, Dao Lord Lan Yue was extremely pleased and nodded with a smile.

Ye Tiancheng continued, “I have some ties with Ming Han of Hellfire Hall and he has already promised me that if he manages to refine a connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon in this weapon refinement battle, he will give it to me.”

“As for this connate Dharmic weapon, I’ll give it to you in hopes of expressing my sincerity. Of course, this is just a small greeting gift.”

The crowd was in an uproar!

A gift of a connate Dharmic weapon was a shocking extravagance!

Most of the female cultivators present revealed looks of envy.

Ye Tiancheng was an unprecedented paragon who was handsome and elegant with unlimited potential in the future to begin with. Now that he was gifting a connate Dharmic weapon as a greeting gift, who could reject him?

Dao Lord Lan Yue looked at Ye Tiancheng and nodded in satisfaction before turning to Leng Rou to persuade her.

“You heard it as well. Ye Tiancheng is a decent child and he’s truly sincere towards you. He’s even giving away a connate Dharmic weapon just like that!”

“Fu...”

Right then, another sneer sounded from the crowd, filled with mockery!

Chapter 937: Too Sincere!

Who was the person laughing?!

The cultivators were shocked.

Dao Lord Lan Yue had just finished speaking and someone actually dared to laugh in such a manner. This was a challenge to the dignity of a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord and the master of a sect!

All the cultivators turned towards Hundred Refinement Sect.

At that moment, Nangong Ling and the other two were so scared that their hearts were about to jump out!

“What is Little Granduncle-Master doing?”

Nangong Ling and the other two could naturally tell that the mocking laughter earlier on came from Su Zimo who was sitting beside them!

“Little Granduncle-Master, this is a matter of Thousand Crane Sect. You’re not going to stand out, are you?” Ru Xuan hurriedly sent a voice transmission to remind Su Zimo.

Nangong Ling was also scared out of his wits as he sent a voice transmission, “Little Granduncle-Master, don’t be rash! Fairy Leng Rou is indeed devastatingly beautiful, but you have to sober up and not be so reckless!”

All three of them could tell that no one would be able to help Leng Rou if Dao Lord Lan Yue did not relent.

Furthermore, there was a top of the Phenomenon Ranking and number one Perfected Lord watching by the side!

Anybody that stood out now would not only be offending the sect master of Thousand Crane Sect, but also Ye Tiancheng – who would be able to withstand that?

Right then, Dao Lord Lan Yue looked over.

Nangong Ling and the other two felt their hearts skip a beat and hurriedly retracted their spirit consciousnesses, not daring to send any more voice transmissions.

The three of them looked at Su Zimo nervously and shook their heads repeatedly.

Su Zimo had a calm expression and merely smiled at the three of them. However, he had no intention of retreating.

Even against Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords, he had to step forward!

That was because Leng Rou, Little Fatty and the others could no longer withstand the double pressure from a sect master and Ye Tiancheng!

He was the only one who could shoulder this!

“What are you laughing at?”

Dao Lord Lan Yue asked slowly. Behind her calm voice was a volcano that was about to erupt!

Against the might of a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord, Su Zimo smiled with a composed expression. “Everyone knows that even the top Weapon Refinement Masters can’t guarantee that they can refine connate Dharmic weapons.”

“Someone made an empty promise to something that is uncertain. What a good plan.”

The cultivators gradually came to their senses when they heard that.

It was unknown whether Ming Han could refine a connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon.

In other words, the promise that Ye Tiancheng made earlier on was most likely nothing more than a fleeting dream!

Little Fatty slapped his forehead and said in realization, “Sister Leng Rou, that lad Ye Tiancheng is up to no good! He’s way too scheming!”

“If that’s the case, I can do it too,”

Naturally, Little Fatty wanted nothing more than to see the world in chaos. He surveyed his surroundings and declared loudly, “It’s time for a blind date! Anyone who wants to be my Dao companion will be given a connate Dharmic treasure as a greeting gift when I discover any grand tombs in the future...”

“Hahahaha!”

Everyone burst into laughter.

Little Fatty was even more ridiculous. He had even promised a Dharmic treasure that only a Mahayana Patriarch could use – furthermore, it was a connate Dharma treasure!

Ye Tiancheng’s gaze was dark. Although he was still smiling, his heart was filled with killing intent.

His gaze swept past Su Zimo.

Just because of that question, Su Zimo was now someone he had to kill!

Sensing the suspicious gazes around him, Ye Tiancheng pretended to be carefree and laughed. “Don’t worry, Leng Rou!”

“If Ming Han can’t refine a connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon, I’ll definitely find one for you in the future and give it to you! You have my word on that!”

“Alright!”

Dao Lord Lan Yue nodded. “I’m relieved that you made that promise.”

The doubtful gazes and voices gradually faded.

“Given Ye Tiancheng’s reputation, status and position, I believe that he won’t go back on his word on a promise like that!”

Perfected Lord Lan Yue surveyed her surroundings and rested her gaze on Su Zimo for a moment before saying slowly, “If anyone has any more doubts, it will just be their pettiness at work!”

Her tone was heavy and it was clear that she was warning Su Zimo.

As though he could not tell, Su Zimo chuckled and asked indifferently, “Since you want to give a connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon, why wait till the future?”

“Ye Tiancheng, given your reputation, status and position, it can’t be possible that you don’t even have a single connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon in your possession, right?”

Everyone was secretly impressed.

That statement was no less than a divine weapon and it was almost as though Perfected Lord Lan Yue’s words were returned to Ye Tiancheng.

Furthermore, it sealed his escape route!

Everyone knew that Ye Tiancheng was the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking and was known as the number one Perfected Lord. With a behemoth like Chaos Essence Sect backing him, there was no way he did not have a connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon!

However, possessing one was one thing; giving it away was another.

There were many paragons present – which of them would be willing to give away a connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon if they had one right now?

Ye Tiancheng could no longer pretend as his expression darkened.

Su Zimo smiled and asked again, “Why? You can’t bear to?”

It was a simple question but Ye Tiancheng felt so terrible that he wanted to vomit blood!

He could not answer!

If he said he was willing, he would have to take it out right now.

If he said that he could not bear to part with it, where would his sincerity be then?

That promise earlier would become nothing but a joke as well!

Ye Tiancheng stood up slowly and no longer hid the killing intent in his heart. He released a tremendous might and asked coldly, "Who are you?"

Everyone could tell that Ye Tiancheng was losing control.

In truth, it was not just Ye Tiancheng – even Dao Lord Lan Yue was feeling restless.

Right now, she really wanted to chase that green-robed cultivator of Hundred Refinement Sect out.

However, to her dismay, the green-robed cultivator did not do anything out of line the entire time and she could not find a reason for it!

Su Zimo ignored Ye Tiancheng's threat and turned to look at Dao Lord Lan Yue. "Let's take a step back. Even if he can take out a connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon, what does it prove?"

"Can it prove that he's true towards Leng Rou? Or can it prove that he's honest and has no ulterior motives?"

Perfected Lord Lan Yue said slowly, "At the very least, it can prove Ye Tiancheng's sincerity and prove that he's qualified and worthy of my disciple!"

"Haha!"

Su Zimo burst into laughter and slapped his storage bag, retrieving a cold, long sword.

Buzz!

The sword quivered and released six bedazzling lights with a domineering sword qi!

Six Dharmic patterns, a connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon!

"How rare are connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapons?"

Su Zimo placed the sword on the tea table beside him casually and said with indifference, "I can give this sword to Leng Rou right now. Will it prove my sincerity and prove that I'm qualified?"

The crowd was in an uproar and everyone was excited, waiting to watch the show!

What was going on? Someone was fighting for the marriage with Ye Tiancheng?

Furthermore, this action was a merciless slap to Ye Tiancheng's face!

The situation was getting more complicated.

Even though Little Fatty did not know who that green-robed cultivator was, he was grinning from ear to ear as he remarked hurriedly, "Man, bro! You're way too sincere!"

"Some people haven't even shown a single thing despite their claims the entire time. Unlike you, you're truly straightforward! I'm definitely going to befriend you!"

Little Fatty gave Su Zimo a thumbs up and did not forget to mock Ye Tiancheng.

Ye Tiancheng stood at the side, his face alternating between shades of green and purple as his lungs nearly exploded from anger!

Chapter 938: Did You Ask Me?

“Who is that? How heroic!”

“Could this person be a lover of Fairy Leng Rou and is chasing after her?”

“He’s from Hundred Refinement Sect? Why haven’t I seen him before?”

Most of the cultivators present had never seen Su Zimo before.

Even if they had heard of the name Mo Ling, they could not match it to him.

While many cultivators were discussing, not many noticed that the cultivators from Sword Sect were glaring at Su Zimo fiercely!

Their gazes were sharper than sword qi, as though they wanted to devour him alive!

A sword cultivator at the front glared at the long sword beside Su Zimo and gritted his teeth with a menacing expression. The veins on his neck were popping out.

That sword cultivator was none other than the third on the Phenomenon Ranking, Jian Wuzong!

If not for someone pulling him from the side, he would have already rushed over!

It turned out that the sword that Su Zimo threw out was the Startling Dharmic Sword that he snatched from Jian Wuzong in Wind Cloud City!

But now, he was giving it to Leng Rou.

Su Zimo was not a sword cultivator to begin with.

Furthermore, he had obtained the Startling Dharmic Sword casually – he truly did not care to give it away.

“Little Granduncle-Master, you’re truly one of a kind!”

Nangong Ling lamented internally.

He clutched his forehead while Liu Hanyan turned her head, not daring to meet the gazes of the Sword Sect cultivators.

At that moment, they wanted nothing more than to drag Su Zimo back to the sect.

The current situation was chaotic enough.

By standing up for Leng Rou, Su Zimo had already offended Dao Lord Lan Yue and Ye Tiancheng.

Now, he even offended the Sword Sect as well!

Nangong Ling was on the brink of tears and prayed in his heart, “Little Granduncle-Master, please hold back! Forget the fact that you snatched his sword, you’re even giving away the snatched connate Dharmic weapon now...”

The mixture of new and old grudges... Nangong Ling could feel that the crowd from Sword Sect were at the end of their limits and wanted to charge over at any moment!

Ru Xuan remained silent at the side, feeling a little disappointed.

'If only Little Granduncle-Master was as nice to me.'

Ru Xuan chanted internally.

"Eh? Something's not right!"

"Why are the eyes of everyone from Sword Sect red? Why do they look like they've been wronged?"

"That sword looks familiar."

"Startling Dharmic Sword! Isn't that the Startling Dharmic Sword of Jian Wuzong? How did it end up in his hands?!"

"Don't you know? The Startling Dharmic Sword was snatched away by someone! I heard that it's a Nascent Soul of Hundred Refinement Sect called Mo Ling."

"Ah! It's him! He's the one who made a name for himself in Wind Cloud City and crippled Cheng Peng!"

Before long, an even louder commotion broke out in the crowd.

Perfected Lord Pang Lan of Heavenly Dipper Sect crossed his arms and looked at Su Zimo with a fake smile.

He was the number one of the Phenomenon Ranking 400 years ago.

He was older and more mature than most Nascent Souls present!

In his opinion, Mo Ling would die without a burial ground in this situation even before he had to do anything.

Many cultivators were making a ruckus and their voices were chaotic. Little Fatty and the others only heard scattered pieces of information about some guy named Mo Ling and a sword cultivator.

They were not bothered either.

Only Ji Chengtian knew what was going on.

However, under the watchful gaze of Dao Lord Lan Yue, he did not dare to use his spirit consciousness to do stealthy acts such as sending a voice transmission.

"That's enough!"

Dao Lord Lan Yue took a deep breath and a massive pressure descended on the Mystic Courtyard before the discussions gradually died down.

"What's your name?"

Dao Lord Lan Yue turned around and asked Su Zimo in a deep voice.

Standing up, Su Zimo smiled and cupped his fists. "I'm Mo Ling, a Weapon Refinement Master."

"Hmm?"

Leng Rou and Little Fatty's hearts skipped a beat when they heard that name.

Even Shi Jian was momentarily stunned.

Initially, Leng Rou knelt on the ground motionlessly.

When she heard that name, she turned around for the first time and looked at Su Zimo curiously, sizing him up.

Compared to Little Fatty and the others, as a woman, Leng Rou was more meticulous in her thoughts.

She could sense that Su Zimo's words earlier on seemed to be implying something.

Under normal circumstances, as a disciple of Hundred Refinement Sect, there was no need for Mo Ling to mention that he was a Weapon Refinement Master.

Was this person trying to remind her of something by saying that he was a Weapon Refinement Master?

"Could it be..."

Leng Rou thought of a possibility and her heart thumped wildly. She could barely suppress her emotions!

Dao Lord Lan Yue smirked in disdain. "Oh? Mo Ling, that's an unfamiliar name. Is it on the Phenomenon Ranking? Why haven't I heard of it before?"

Although Dao Lord Lan Yue seemed like she was asking, she was implying that Mo Ling was a nobody!

"It's fine,"

Su Zimo grinned. "You'll remember me after today."

"Leng Rou is my proudest disciple and is about to be conferred the title of a Great Talisman Master!"

Dao Lord Lan Yue sneered. "Although you're able to give a connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon, you're a nobody! Bluntly put, you're not worthy of Leng Rou at all!"

"Huh?"

Su Zimo raised his brow slightly and asked, "So Ye Tiancheng is worthy?"

"Fufu."

Dao Lord Lan Yue sneered once more. "Who is Ye Tiancheng? How can you compare to the top of the Phenomenon Ranking and the number one Perfected Lord?"

"Frog in the well."

"What a joke! A cultivator who hasn't even made it onto the Phenomenon Ranking wants to snatch Senior Brother Ye's marriage with a mere connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon?"

"This is the light of a firefly trying to compete against the bright moon!"

Many Chaos Essence Sect cultivators laughed.

Even though Mo Ling had made a name for himself in Wind Cloud City, his reputation was far inferior compared to Ye Tiancheng!

Suddenly, Su Zimo laughed.

“Number one Perfected Lord?”

Su Zimo asked indifferently, “Who gave him that title?”

“Ever since master entered the Nascent Soul realm, he has fought countless battles and has never been defeated. There’s no doubt that he’s the number one Perfected Lord!” A maidservant behind Ye Tiancheng stood out and sneered.

“Oh,”

Su Zimo smiled. “So, it’s that simple to be conferred the title of number one Perfected Lord. What a coincidence. Ever since I entered the Nascent Soul realm, I’ve fought countless battles and have never been defeated as well. Does that mean that I’m also a number one Perfected Lord?”

“You...”

The maidservant was speechless.

The next moment, Su Zimo looked at Ye Tiancheng and said something that shocked the entire courtyard!

“Have you asked me before calling yourself the number one Perfected Lord?”

Psst!

The cultivators were moved.

That simple statement was filled with a domineering aura that made one shudder!

It was absolutely overbearing!

They were completely at odds!

Nobody expected that someone would dare to challenge Ye Tiancheng head-on even before the second part of the Thousand Crane Tea Party was held!

For a moment...

All the cultivators even had a brief notion that Ye Tiancheng was inferior to Mo Ling!

Perfected Lord Pang Lan smiled with a playful look in his eyes.

“Don’t go over.”

Hang Qiuyu sent a voice transmission to Jian Wuzong, “This Mo Ling is very strong. Even if you have a sword in your hands, you won’t be a match for him!”

Leng Rou’s eyes shone brightly.

They were way too similar!

In her eyes, Mo Ling seemed to have fused with the person in her memories.

Leng Rou believed in it.

That was the only person who could possess such an unparalleled aura as well!

Chapter 939: Killing with a Sword

“Fellow Daoist, where are you from?”

Leng Rou looked at Su Zimo who was not far away and tried her best to suppress her excitement as she asked softly.

“North Region.”

Su Zimo turned around and smiled at Leng Rou.

When she heard that, Leng Rou no longer had any doubts!

If his name and title as a Weapon Refinement Master and even his background from the North Region were coincidences, there was one thing that could not be a coincidence.

The person before them had stood up for them at their most helpless moment and bore all the pressure for them!

This was the sort of boldness possessed only by that person!

Little Fatty turned to Ji Chengtian excitedly as well.

Ji Chengtian nodded subtly.

Shi Jian was the only one who did not fully understand. He scratched his head as though he was conflicted about something.

Leng Rou smiled.

It was a smile that came from the bottom of her heart.

Many cultivators were mesmerized by the smile on Leng Rou’s face.

Leng Rou had an indifferent personality and was cold as ice. Ever since she appeared, she had never spoken to anyone else, let alone revealed such a smile.

If Leng Rou was said to be like a cold mountain that was devoid of human emotions...

That smile was like a snow lotus blooming on the ice mountain. It was crystal clear and untainted, stunning everyone!

“To think that Fairy Leng Rou would smile at him! Heavens, my goddess!”

“Was Fairy Leng Rou moved instantly by a single connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon?”

“I don’t believe it. Fairy Leng Rou must be making use of that person! That person is already on the brink of death and he doesn’t even know it. Fufu.”

Ye Tiancheng looked at the smile on Leng Rou's face with hatred and jealousy in his eyes. The killing intent in his heart had almost reached its peak!

'I'm going to make that woman suffer a fate worse than death!'

He howled with a maddened rage internally.

Sensing the wrath of Ye Tiancheng, the nine wyrms that were sprawled on the ground rose one after another and the steel reins on their bodies rattled!

"Roar!"

The nine wyrms glared at Su Zimo murderously and let out an earthshaking roar!

Air currents surged and gravel flew!

Many cultivators nearby felt the ground quake in a deafening manner and their minds trembled uncontrollably.

When the nine wyrms were truly enraged, many cultivators realized that the largest wyrm in the middle was a mid-level fiend demon!

It was equivalent to a Void Reversion!

A pure-blooded ferocious beast that was a major cultivation realm higher than Ye Tiancheng and was being controlled by it – how terrifying was Ye Tiancheng's true strength?

"Ye Tiancheng might not even have to do anything. Those nine beasts alone are enough to sweep through everything!"

Many cultivators were secretly horrified.

Against the threat of the nine wyrms, Su Zimo's expression did not change and he sat on the chair in a relaxed manner. He even casually picked up the teacup beside him and lowered his head to drink tea!

Without any warning, one of the nine maids beside Ye Tiancheng suddenly moved!

It was Ye Qi who had just killed someone in the Mystic Courtyard earlier on!

Ye Qi's gaze was cold. With a flash, she arrived beside Su Zimo at an extremely fast speed with a murderous intent.

Her sleeves shook gently.

A dagger appeared and slashed towards Su Zimo's neck!

The entire process happened in the blink of an eye!

Her timing and angle were perfect!

Su Zimo was drinking tea and was distracted.

Furthermore, it was difficult for him to detect Ye Qi's approach from his angle!

This assassination method was not inferior to Hidden Death Sect!

The crowd fell into an uproar.

Nobody expected that someone would dare to kill another person with three Dharma Characteristic Dao Lords and Thousand Crane Sect's sect master present!

Dao Lord Lan Yue frowned.

Others might not be able to react, but given her cultivation and methods, she could naturally suppress the impending conflict if she wanted to.

However, she chose to remain silent.

This Mo Ling from Hundred Refinement Sect who had appeared out of nowhere was truly annoying.

Without any reputation, he wanted to become Dao partners with her proudest disciple with a mere connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon?

What a joke! He was out of his mind!

In this era, Chaos Essence Sect's fortune was heaven-defying and two paragons appeared out of nowhere, shocking both past and present!

If she could get Leng Rou to become Dao companions with Ye Tiancheng, Dao Lord Lan Yue believed that this would be a perfect outcome for Thousand Crane Sect.

If Thousand Crane Sect could obtain the protection of Chaos Essence Sect, they would be able to extend their longevity by another 10,000 years at least.

Right now, chaos had already broken out in Tianhuang Mainland.

If the four unorthodox groups did not have powerful super sects such as the immortal and Buddhist sects to protect them, they might be destroyed and replaced!

The current situation of Hundred Refinement Sect was the best example!

Dao Lord Lan Yue believed that she had made the right choice – everything she did was for the sect!

However, she had never considered Leng Rou's feelings.

Leng Rou was her proudest disciple!

Everything had to be under her control.

She would not allow anything to go wrong!

If Ye Qi could cripple Mo Ling cleanly, it would save her a lot of trouble without having to step in personally.

Naturally, Mo Ling would be reduced to a joke.

Dao Lord Lan Yue was expressionless and pondered for a moment without making any moves.

...

Everything changed instantly within the courtyard!

Under countless shocked gazes, Ye Qi had already arrived before Su Zimo!

However, Su Zimo was still sitting on the chair with a teacup in his left hand. He was drinking tea with his head lowered, as though he did not notice or react at all!

“He’s finished!”

“Fufu, the tallest tree in the forest will be destroyed by the wind. This man doesn’t know what’s good for him. He deserves to die here!”

“Since Dao Lord Lan Yue hasn’t made a move, it’s clear that she’s tacitly agreeing to this.”

Ye Qi’s eyes shone coldly with a ferocious expression.

She knew that Mo Ling was a dead man!

Many Hundred Refinement Sect cultivators were shocked and their reactions were a tad slower!

Even Dao Being Yu Ding’s expression changed and his pupils constricted. He could only shout, “How dare you!”

Even when the dagger was about to make contact with Su Zimo’s neck, he did not even raise his head. Instead, he drank his tea and reached out with his right hand, casually pulling out the Startling Dharmic Sword beside him.

Buzz!

The sword quivered and the Startling Dharmic Sword shone with a blinding light in Su Zimo’s hands. In a flash, it collided with the dagger!

Cling! Clang!

A series of metallic clashing sounds could be heard!

Blood flashed!

In her line of sight, Su Zimo waved his hand and slashed. Ripples appeared on the sword and the dagger in her hands was instantly minced into pieces and shot back!

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The distance between the two of them was too close.

The fragments of the dagger melted into Ye Qi’s face and her Essence Spirit was destroyed on the spot!

Ye Qi charged forward swiftly, but her retreat was even swifter!

Thump!

By the time Ye Qi landed heavily on the ground and rolled to Ye Tiancheng’s feet, she was already a mangled corpse with a disfigured face!

At that moment, Su Zimo finally finished his tea and raised his head, putting down his teacup slowly.

Dao Being Yu Ding’s ‘How dare you!’ had just sounded completely.

While drinking tea, Su Zimo killed someone with his sword!

Everything happened fast but ended even faster!

In the blink of an eye, the dust had settled.

Ye Qi was dead!

Chapter 940: Weapon Refinement Competition

Not many people saw how Su Zimo attacked.

However, in the blink of an eye, Ye Qi was defeated!

It was a startling sword strike!

“What a ruthless man. He killed such a beautiful woman without hesitation.”

“It’s normal for sword cultivators to be decisive in killing.”

“However, when did such a powerful sword cultivator appear in Hundred Refinement Sect?”

Many cultivators discussed softly.

“Good sword.”

Perfected Lord Pang Lan laughed.

Jian Wuzong’s eyes were bloodshot as he grit his teeth. “If not for my Startling Dharmic Sword, he wouldn’t have been able to kill his opponent with a single slash!”

Jian Wuzong was not the only one who thought that way.

Most of the cultivators present thought that the reason why the attack possessed such shocking might was because of the Startling Dharmic Sword that was a connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon!

Sword Sect’s Hang Qiuyu narrowed his gaze and frowned in deep thought.

He could tell.

Even without the Startling Dharmic Sword, Ye Qi would not have been able to escape death either!

Although the power of that attack was immense, there was something strange about that sword technique.

It did not seem like a sword technique and gave him a sense of déjà vu!

However, Mo Ling’s attack was way too fast and the sword flash was fleeting; there was no chance for him to take a closer look.

With the death of Ye Tiancheng’s maidservant, everyone realized that something major was about to happen!

“You have a death wish!”

Ye Tiancheng stood up slowly, exuding a berserk aura that caused the entire Mystic Courtyard to tremble!

“Woo...”

Before Ye Tiancheng did anything, Ye Yi had already started playing her flute.

The sound of the flute was bitter and pervasive, as though it could bore into everyone’s consciousness and harm their Essence Spirits!

“Kill!”

Ye Er and Ye San, two maidservants, seemed unaffected by the sound of the flute. Instead, their auras surged and they charged towards Su Zimo!

Ye Si waved her sleeves and a shower of pink petals fell.

Although the petals looked weak, they seemed to slice the void into pieces when they drifted over!

Ye Wu held a feather fan and injected Dharmic powers.

Five Dharmic patterns shone on the fan!

It was a perfect-grade Perfected Lord Dharmic weapon!

Even the maidservants of Ye Tiancheng used perfect Dharmic weapons!

“What are you guys doing?!”

“Trying to bully with numbers?!”

On Hundred Refinement Sect’s side, Dao Being Yu Ding and Nangong Ling led the group of cultivators. They stood up one after another, took out their Dharmic weapons and conjured hand seals.

The Chaos Essence Sect cultivators stood out as well.

The battle was about to begin!

At this point, the situation was almost out of control. Frowning, Dao Lord Lan Yue had no choice but to step forward and stabilize the situation!

If the situation were to develop and both parties were to fight, all the cultivators in the courtyard would be embroiled and no one would be spared.

There would be no need for the Thousand Crane Tea Party to continue either.

Thousand Crane Sect and Dao Lord Lan Yue would end up as jokes!

“That’s enough!”

Dao Lord Lan Yue roared and released a tremendous pressure that enveloped down!

Not only did her voice contain the power of a Dharma Characteristic Dao Lord, it also contained a crane cry that instantly destroyed Ye Yi’s flute!

Ye Si's peach blossoms became motionless in midair.

Be it the Primordial Chaos Sect or Hundred Refinement Sect, the Dharmic arts of the cultivators were dispersed instantly be it whether they were formed or in the midst of formation!

The strength of a Dharma Characteristic sect master was evident!

"This is Thousand Crane Sect!"

Dao Lord Lan Yue said slowly, "It's the Thousand Crane Tea Party now. What are you guys trying to do? Do you have any regards for me as a sect master?"

Ye Yi pointed at Su Zimo and said coldly, "This person disregarded Thousand Crane Sect's rules and killed someone. He deserves to die!"

"Bullsh*t!"

Little Fatty could not hold it in any longer and scolded, "Young lass, you look fair and clean, but your heart is way too dirty!"

"Are you guys being reasonable?"

Ru Xuan sneered. "That woman was the one who attacked first. Why can't we retaliate? Hmph, she deserved her death!"

"Let's put this matter aside for now."

Dao Lord Lan Yue had a stern expression as she said in a deep voice, "Settle the feud between you two at the paragon fight. I won't step in at that time."

The situation was finally stabilized with the intervention of Thousand Crane Sect's master.

The Chaos Essence Sect and Hundred Refinement Sect cultivators retreated.

Suddenly, Ye Tiancheng burst into laughter. He looked at the group of Hundred Refinement Sect cultivators and nodded slowly. "Good, very good! Hundred Refinement Sect sure has guts to dare to challenge Chaos Essence Sect now! Fufu, hahaha!"

"Don't worry, Brother Ye."

Ming Han shouted, "After the weapon refinement competition, Hundred Refinement Sect will be removed from the four unorthodox groups!"

"Alright!"

Ye Tiancheng glared at Su Zimo and said coldly, "Let's see how long more Hundred Refinement Sect can protect you!"

Su Zimo smiled calmly.

Ye Tiancheng had made a mistake.

The reason why Su Zimo dared to confront Ye Tiancheng was not because of Hundred Refinement Sect but because of himself!

Dao Lord Lan Yue looked at Leng Rou. "Go take part in the talisman battle first. As for your marriage..."

Pausing for a moment, Dao Lord Lan Yue glanced at Su Zimo and sneered, "Since someone overestimates himself and wants to challenge Ye Tiancheng, we'll give him a chance when the paragons fight!"

"If Ye Tiancheng wins, Rou'er, you'll have to follow my arrangements. How about that?"

"Alright,"

Leng Rou agreed without hesitation.

Even Dao Lord Lan Yue was stunned.

Leng Rou's reply gave her a feeling that her disciple felt that there was no way Ye Tiancheng would win at all!

How was that possible?

Perfected Lord Lan Yue smiled and shook her head slightly.

In her eyes, the only thing Mo Ling could win against Ye Tiancheng was his cultivation realm.

However, for a monster incarnate like Ye Tiancheng, the difference between early and late-stage Nascent Souls was nothing much.

Ye Tiancheng had even killed a Void Reversion before!

Could it be that Mo Ling wanted to rely on the Startling Dharmic Sword?

That was even more ridiculous.

Dao Lord Lan Yue believed that Ye Tiancheng had connate Perfected Lord Dharmic weapons as well; furthermore, he definitely had more than one!

Leng Rou's ready acceptance allowed the Thousand Crane Tea Party to continue on track.

For some reason, Dao Lord Lan Yue felt that Leng Rou seemed to have changed into another person just now.

Although Leng Rou still had an indifferent expression, there was a hint of joy in her eyes.

Dao Lord Lan Yue shook her head and stopped thinking about it.

No matter what, the situation was still within her control!

The interlude earlier was merely a hiccup.

The tea party continued.

As a cultivator sent out by Thousand Crane Sect, Leng Rou was ready to accept challenges from the various Talisman Masters of the Middle Continent!

The talisman battle progressed even faster.

The outcome was decided within an hour!

Before the other Talisman Masters could refine their own talismans, Leng Rou had already refined a Nine Heavens Thunder Talisman!

The power of that talisman could challenge a peak Nascent Soul!

In fact, even Void Reversions would have to be wary of it!

When the other Talisman Masters saw that, they gave up and admitted defeat.

Naturally, Leng Rou was conferred the title of Great Talisman Master and drank the supreme-grade Mystic Tea!

The weapon refinement battle came after the talisman battle.

It was also the most important event of the Thousand Crane Tea Party!