

Ancient ST 1111

Chapter 1111 - Jiange is Here for Vengeance

The last category of Stone Woman mentioned seem to be the most dangerous to deal with. However, to Qing Shui, it was considered the best one out of the three categories. He already knew that it was impossible for her to be the first category as it was a psychological illness. Even if his medical expertise were greater, he might still not be able to treat it. The second category would cause even more headaches. Not only was a man unable to do anything with her, even if they forced the issue, it would only inflict fatal damage to her.

The second kind was also treatable. It was just a problem with bloodline. If that was the case, Qing Shui would be able to treat her with just Acupuncture. He would just need time to do so. Hence, Qing Shui wasn't too concerned back when he heard her confessing that she was a Stone Woman as the first kind of problem stated was removed right off the list.

As for the last kind, once a man ran into it, he would have no choice but to escape for good. Qing Shui was an exception as he possessed unique physique. He wasn't sure if the Golden Needle would be able to stop the Yin Energy Fire in her body, but he felt that doing this would kill off all the fun, let alone he wasn't in that much of a rush to have intercourse with her.

The wisest choice was to wait for his own Nine Yang Golden Body to go up another level.

"Alright Wu-shuang, you needn't worry. As long as it's not because you are cold towards me, I will be able to treat you just fine. And also, my body's physique is unique. Just wait a little while longer. Soon I will be able to have a good time with you just fine without the need of treating you." Qing Shui chuckled and looked at Wenren Wu-shuang mischievously.

Wenren Wu-shuang still felt a bit shy when she heard Qing Shui's explicit words. But she still shook her head, "I have read information about it from books before, lets just wait until after I get my body treated to do it..... If not, we can also keep our relationship like this forever....."

"Foolish brat, I possess the Nine Yang Body. In fact, it has even advanced to Nine Yang Golden Body at small success stage. By the time it reaches large success stage, I'll be even more certain that you won't be able to burn me. Also, you won't have to treat yourself because this way, we will be more comfortable in bed," Qing Shui laughed.

When Wenren Wu-shuang saw Qing Shui's uncanny smile, she already knew what he meant. Her face immediately turned red. After seeing Qing Shui's smile however, she felt a lot more relaxed. Actually, before this, she was worried about Qing Shui more than she was worried about herself.

Now, seeing the way Qing Shui reacted, she felt as if she was relieved of her burden. Staying by his side just like this wasn't actually that bad. When a man and a woman were together, it was not a must to have `that`...

"Alright, have faith in me, I swear to you that I will have you give birth to our children," Qing Shui said seriously.

"Alright, I believe in you, what kind of oath are you making?" Wenren Wu-shuang quickly interrupted Qing Shui.

Seeing that she seemed a lot more relaxed, Qing Shui too let out a sigh of relief. Now, he finally understood why she left Qing Clan without saying goodbye. One would need a lot of courage to confess a problem like this.

Qing Shui thought about the Violet Golden Bloodline Pearl. Judging from its simple and unadorned medicinal bottle with a flower pattern, this thing must have been something really ancient. Certainly, it wasn't something that was refined recently. In fact, the pills were discovered within the Interspatial Silk Sachet which belonged to Beitang Demon.

It was very likely that Beitang Demon held an honorable status in Beitang Clan. The only unfortunate thing that happened to him was running into Qing Shui. On top of that, thanks to his carelessness, he was finished before the fight had barely even started. The Interspatial Silk Sachets which he left behind were all of good quality. Among those sachets that Beitang Demon had left behind, even though they all had plentiful stuff stored within, Qing Shui still never expected there to be Violet Golden Bloodline Pearls.

The only thing which he regretted was not being able to find low grade Sacred Beast Pills from them.

Somehow Qing Shui had a feeling that the Violet Golden Bloodline Pearl was discovered by accident by Beitang Demon. It was very likely that he didn't dare to use it because he was unaware of what it was used for. It could also be that he only got them recently. But it all turned out in Qing Shui's favor instead. It would have been great if these Violet Golden Bloodline Pearls could be condensed into Violet Golden Blood Essence.

Upon taking in the Violet Golden Bloodline Pearl this time, it was unknown if it would help Wenren Wu-shuang change her body's physique. He felt that there wouldn't be any bad influence to her body. Since that was the case, he stopped thinking about it. But he still chose to talk about it briefly with Wenren Wu-shuang as he was aware that deep down, she was still finding it a bit hard to let go of the matter.

"Wu-shuang, the thing that you took in previously was the Violet Golden Bloodline Pearl. By using your Inner Sight, you will notice a few of the powerful purple blood droplets within your bloodstream. There is formidable energy within them which will possibly change your body's physique."

"This is great, tell me, will my body's physique revert back to normal?" Wenren Wu-shuang looked at Qing Shui in surprise.

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After a night of being constantly on the move, Qing Shui, Lin Zhanhan, Little Fattie, Yiye Tian and the girls all felt especially good. Furthermore, Qing Shui noticed that Lin Zhanhan seemed to have become a lot younger overnight. The girls seemed to have become even more beautiful as well. That was a kind of feeling, a kind of charm emitted from one's body.

There were roughly eighty one Violet Golden Bloodline Pearls here. Qing Shui didn't count through them very carefully. He felt quite good about them. Other than that, the only thing that he knew about them was that they were things from ancient times, he didn't actually know how to make them. Furthermore, they were really rare items.

Breakfast was really splendid. Everyone had a good time eating it. None of them intentionally talked about the things that they needed to do today. Despite this, each and every one of them were aware that today was a very important day.

“Since everyone is done eating, let’s continue on with our journey!” Qing Shui stood up and smiled

“Alright!”

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Qing Shui and the others made their way to the top of the building. At the time when they arrived, Qing Shui quickly summoned his Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant and Yiye Jiange summoned her Seven-headed Crystal Beast.

Qing Shui and the group became more and more distant away from Northern Sacred Country. Meanwhile, they were also getting closer and closer to Lion King’s Mountain. When they saw the enormous Lion King’s Mountain from the sky, they were all stunned with shock.

In the past, they had only heard a thing or two about it. This was the first time that they saw the actual mountain. This was an enormous mountain area or rather, group of mountains. A lot of the mountain peaks were in the shape of lions. They were of unequal size and all came with different appearances. It might have looked really similar from far away but when one looked at it up close, they would notice that they were actually all different.

Among the group of numerous mountains, there were a few that looked unusually large. They were emitting a tremendous and arrogant aura. Additionally, there was also an ancient feel to it.

“Some of the largest mountains already have formidable warriors in them. Most importantly, the Ancient Teleportation Array is in one of them.” Qing Shui was pondering over these. These were all things that Qiu Feng had told him about.

Suddenly, Qing Shui, who was in the middle of his flight, felt that he entered an area with unusual airflow. That was a feeling that couldn’t be described in words. He looked towards the girls and Lin Zhanhan.

“How are you guys feeling?” Qing Shui asked softly.

“A bit panicked!”

Lin Zhanhan responded. He was the weakest out of all of them, meaning that he could feel it the most clearly.

Qing Shui’s Nature Energy and some other stuff immediately helped neutralize those feelings. This was most likely the Spiritual Pressure of Lion King Mountain.

After an hour of flight, they were already quite close to the front. Also, people could already be seen. To think that this time they had actually called upon a few thousand people.....

Even though there was still quite some distance between them, Qing Shui could already see them really clearly. It seemed like his strength once again took a big step forward.

Other than just people, there were also demonic beasts across the sky. Qing Shui smiled, they're obviously trying to show off just how strong they were.

This was already considered half of the force of Lion King's Ridge. Looking from far away, Qing Shui noticed that the people were divided into separate waves. Among them, there were a lot of warriors who weren't in Lion King's Ridge attire.

Qing Shui remembered the things that Du Yannian said. Even though Beitang Clan was considered the most formidable in Lion King's Ridge, not all of the people within Lion King's Ridge supported them. Since now, the people from Lion King's Ridge hadn't made their move, it was very likely they would only take action once Qing Shui laid a finger on Lion King's Ridge.

This was the debt that Beitang Clan owed back then. Hence, it would naturally require Beitang Clan themselves to pay it back in full. At least these were the things that a few of the most influential people from Lion King's Ridge agreed with. Today, they were still here prepared for battle. Just in case anything happened, they could adapt according to the situation.

For example, if Beitang Clan managed to emerge victorious, at least they would still be able to do something about it in time.

Qing Shui still slightly knitted his brows looking at the numerous beasts across the sky. Even though he had the Soulshake Bell with him, it was not as if it would be effective all the time. It was already quite splendid to be able to cause problems for hundreds of the beasts but now, there were definitely more than ten thousand of them here.

It seemed like his actions had already managed to gain attention from them and caused them to regard him as someone important. No matter how the fight turned out today, Lion King's Ridge was already considered to have already lost all of their face and this wasn't even Qing Shui's true goal, his true goal was to have them lose their lives.

Standing at a distance, with both side's strengths, they were already able to look at each other very clearly. There were many people on the opposite side. Qing Shui swept over all of them with a glance and through their aura, caught all of the key people in the fight. Additionally, he even managed to notice a few powerful warriors not from Lion King's Ridge, so much so that there were a few auras that were particularly familiar. Back when he was in Northern Sacred Continent, they must have been watching him from far away.

Qing Shui locked his sight on some of the men in front. Through their resentful aura, Qing Shui could tell that they were the clan leaders he was looking for, people he should demand payment from.

The old man in the center of the front had quite a tall and sturdy body. He might not be overly tall physically, but he gave off a towering aura. From his appearance, he didn't seem that old. He had both black and white hair with a stubborn-looking face. Both of his eyes looked sharp and contained a type of aggressiveness like that of eagles or vultures, making people not dare to share gazes with him.

His gown was colored silver. However, his silver looked a bit different from other kinds of silver. It was a shinier and deeper kind of silver. The golden mythical lion on top of it also looked more splendid and dazzling.

Beitang Yingji!

Qing Shui also noticed that middle-aged old man. After that, he pulled Yiye Jiange who was beside him, Luan Luan and Lin Zhanhan, they slowly proceeded forward.

“Are you regretting your decision for not totally wiping us out at that time?” Yiye Jiange said softly looking at Beitang Yingji on the opposite side. She sounded a bit agitated when she said this.

She had never thought that she would actually talk to this man again in her lifetime.

She had wanted to destroy the Lion King’s Ridge in her dreams and avenge her dead father and mother. But often, she would end up remembering what her dad said about never doing that. This caused her to be in agony. She didn’t want her father and mother to be unable to rest in peace in the afterlife, hence, she thought to herself that even if she had no reason to live, she would still hold onto and move forward with her life. She couldn’t afford to let their deaths be for naught.

“This day has finally come... Father, mother, uncle... Do you all see this? Jiange is here to avenge you... Avenge the entire Yiye Clan...” Yiye Jiange raised her head. As she did that, tears started streaming down her face like small rivers.

Both Yiye Tian and Luan Luan were also looking into the sky in tears.

“Father, mother, we’re all living happy lives. Take a look at her, she is Luan Luan, your granddaughter. She is all grown up. Not only that, she is the precious bloodline of the Yiye Clan... Father, mother, please protect us up in heaven and help make sure we succeed in avenging you...” Yiye Tian said gently.

“Grandpa, grandma, I am Luan Luan. Me, daddy, aunt as well as my aunts have finally avenged you guys. He is also my daddy and aunt’s husband.....” Luan Luan explained it in a very confusing way. Despite this, she sounded really clear with what she said.

The other girls all remained silent, however, there were tears in their eyes.

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“Haha, you must be Jiange, you’re still as beautiful as ever, even though we haven’t seen each other in a long time. No wonder that foolish son of mine would feel reluctant to make his move. After so many years, he still ended up giving away his life to you.” Even though Beitang Yingji seemed like he was laughing, there was no trace of a smile on his face.

Chapter 1112 - The Sky Lion Killing Formation Unsettled, Vicious and Merciless, Killing People as if Chopping Cabbage

“Those who have nothing to do with Beitang Clan, I hope that none of you will interfere in this fight. I’m here mainly to apologize as well as greet all of you. Of course, if any of you still intend to interfere, I will just treat you the same way I will treat Beitang Clan.” When Qing Shui finished speaking, he cupped his hands together.

Qing Shui stood out and said this to the people in the surroundings. His voice could be heard very clearly, even far away. Furthermore, he also used his mighty spirit energy. He did so to show off his strength to the people around him. Everything in the World of the Nine Continents was decided by

strength. No matter how reasonable one has been with his words, it would still be less convincing than strength alone.

No one intended to refute Qing Shui's statement right away. Certainly, there were a lot of them who felt disdain listening to him. They seemed like they were ridiculing Qing Shui for being ignorant. Frankly speaking, only people who were truly ignorant would go and mock someone for being ignorant.

Throughout Qing Shui's entire journey, he had made it this far by constantly moving forward and killing people at the same time. But there were very few witnesses, it was mostly only passed on through rumors. Now however, when they realized that Qing Shui wasn't as the rumors said, a tall person with formidable abilities but only a handsome young man, a lot of them instead began to lose respect for him. How powerful can a person be at his age? The rumor was truly unreliable.

Qing Shui never thought that he would be able to meet the clan head so soon. In fact, he kind of assumed that he would only meet clan head of the Beitang Clan at the time he reached Lion King's Ridge. Meeting him here was just right in his favor as it would save him a lot of trouble.

As Qing Shui swung his hand, a bunch of flags appeared in his hands. After that, he started arranging them in the surroundings. He was preparing a safe zone for his women in case anything happened.

They all had the Sacred Jade Divine Stone Ring. Hence, it would be easy for them to hide themselves within the Nine Palace Eight Trigram Formation. It's just that even though he wanted to set up the formation, the people weren't letting him do it.

"Lion King Devil Slaying Squad, go!" Beitang Yingji immediately dropped down the order to start the massacre as soon as he saw Qing Shui's movement.

Qing Shui revealed a cold smile at the corners of his mouth. He swung his hands and summoned out his own demonic beasts. The girls also followed along and called upon their respective beasts. They quickly set up their formation and kept it heavily guarded.

Roar...

Roars that shook heaven resounded. On the opposite side, there were as many as a hundred beasts charging towards them from all directions. They were all heading towards where Qing Shui and crew were. In actuality, a hundred beasts were already the maximum number that could fit, as the space was quite limited. If there had been more, they wouldn't have managed to squeeze in together.

At the moment when the demonic beasts approached them, Qing Shui lifted up his leg and violently stomped on the ground.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

Simultaneously, the demonic beasts around him quickly attacked.

Even though Qing Shui's Mighty Elephant Stomp was no longer his major killer move with its current strength, there was still a chance for it to cause dizziness in his enemies. Particularly when it was used against demonic beasts with around ten thousand stars worth of strength, it was very useful.

Bang!

Roar!

For a moment, the entire place looked as if a grand firework just exploded. It looked so beautiful that even words couldn't describe it. The only thing was that it was formed by the blood splatter of the demonic beasts.

Roar!

Qing Shui opened his mouth and immediately let out the Lion King's Roar.

The demonic beasts which originally planned to charge towards them were annihilated by Qing Shui's Lion King's Roar. The sound wave penetrated right through the huge beasts' heads causing fatal brain damage resulting in their immediate death. Even though they looked the same from the outside, their brains had been destroyed.

A few hundred of the enormous demonic beasts immediately dropped down towards the ground.

"Oh god, he actually knew how to use the Lion King's Roar that's originated from our Lion King's Ridge."

"He actually managed to cultivate all the way up to this level."

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For a moment, a lot of the people from Lion King's Ridge were shocked. Lion King's Roar was Lion King's Ridge's Spiritual Battle Technique. On top of that, it was considered quite a high level battle technique. A lot of people were aware that this battle technique might have had something to do with Beitang Lie. But how could he possibly train up to this extent within such a short span of time?

Qing Shui didn't even look. He was doing all of this casually. The flags could be seen constantly flying off his hands and sticking itself into the ground in perfect order. At this moment, a lot of the crowd was finally able to witness how extraordinary this handsome young man was.

It was as people said "Once the pro makes a move, real experts would be able to tell the truth". Even low grade warriors would know how strong Qing Shui was and what kind of formidable strength he possessed. In addition to that, these formidable warriors finally sensed how frightening the latent spirit energy prowess that Qing Shui possessed was.

At this moment, the Lion King Devil Slaying Team also appeared not far away from Qing Shui. There were about a hundred people in this small team.

By the time Qing Shui threw down the last flag, the Nine Palace Eight Trigram Formation has already been set up. He signalled the girls and Little Fattie. Lin Zhanhan on the other hand, entered the formation directly.

Lion King's Ridge or rather, Beitang Clan had truly spent a lot on this plan. Not only a hundred people but they were warriors with quite formidable strength. Around a hundred thousand stars... And this was in the five continents, a hundred thousand stars..... It seemed as if they might still have some things which was capable of ignoring the laws of heaven and earth.

They appeared immediately after setting up their formation.

Their formation was really unique. Nine people at both the front and the back, with seven in the middle. However, they stood in a five tier crisscrossing pattern. A layer of faint light enveloped them within the formation. Additionally, there was a line connecting them together. Lastly, the convergence point was focused onto the three elderly men in the very front of the formation.

The three men's attire consisted of silver colored gowns with a golden lion pattern each. Through the color of their gowns, Qing Shui was able to tell that they held honorable positions within Lion King's Ridge.

After sensing his opponents' strengths, Qing Shui didn't express much surprise. However, it somehow made him feel a bit stressed as the hundreds of warriors were able to draw out strength that was worth roughly a million three hundred thousand stars through the formation.

If it wasn't because of the Dragon's Qi which he had absorbed, things would have very likely turned out tragically here. He thought about back when he got full of himself thinking he could step on top of Lion King's Ridge with his strength that was worth a hundred thousand stars and blushed. Indeed, the ignorant person feared nothing.

The opponents had basically used the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation in their formation. There was quite a huge variety of manifested demons from the Demonic Beast Armors Manifestation but most of them were mainly lions. At this moment, about a hundred of them had already formed an enormous formation, giving off an earth-shattering aura.

Qing Shui smiled. Ever since he got stronger, his spirit energy has become his main arsenal. When in the five continents, if one was to continue getting stronger, they could only do it by strengthening spirit energy. Hence, the only powerful thing about them was their spirit energy attacks. But now, in addition to that, Qing Shui also had the most powerful barrier with him which could help him negate almost 70% of spirit energy attacks.

This was also the biggest benefit and security that the Arhat Rosary Beads and Spirited Snake Turtle brought to him. For people with the same strength as Qing Shui, Qing Shui's endurance and resistance were heaven defying.

"Young man, you're really powerful. However, the only thing bad about you is that you're too arrogant. Do you seriously think that you can stomp over Lion King's Ridge by yourself? Don't see yourself so highly! Today, I will show you the true nature of a Supreme Sect!" Out of the three old men taking the lead, the elderly man in the center said. He sounded really calm and confident when he said it.

If the situation hadn't been special and if it weren't because Qing Shui was really formidable, making so many old men form formations to battle a young man, they wouldn't have done it. The reason being that they couldn't afford to lose face in front of that man.

"It has been so many years, to think that the next time we used the Sky Lion Killing Formation would actually be against a young man... You young man, you can die without any regrets now," an elderly man on the left hand side smiled and said. He had white hair but no beard, making him look a bit younger.

"Go into the formation!" Qing Shui turned around and told the girls with a smile.

“Alright! You have to be careful!” Yu He smiled and said. After that, she followed the others and entered the formation together. When inside the formation, they could see the scenes outside from specific positions.

They all knew that them being here would only distract him. It wasn't really time for them to make their moves yet, at least the time was yet to be nigh for them to take action.

Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation!

The Earth Diamond Bear let out a huge shriek and enveloped Qing Shui. After Qing Shui had absorbed the Violet Golden Bloodline Pearl, slight changes seemed to also have taken place in the Earth Diamond Bear.

Nine Continents Mountain!

Qing Shui summoned the Nine Continents Mountain. The reason he summoned it now was just to use it as a shield. Occasionally, it could help defend against incoming attacks. At other times, it could also be used to defend against sneak attacks. Other than that, it also had some unique abilities.

“Well then, I am really looking forward to seeing if you guys can really use the Sky Lion Killing Formation today.”

Qing Shui smiled at them. Soon, he disappeared from the ground along with the Nine Continents Mountain.

Tidal Cloud Waves Seal!

As soon as Qing Shui's body appeared, the Nine Continents Mountain shot towards the opposite side by Qing Shui's formidable thrusting force. As this happened, Qing Shui lifted up his hands and used the Tidal Cloud Waves Seal.

In an instant, an enormous wave of water appeared and drowned all of the people near it.

Roar!

Sky Lion's Rage!

It might be that Qing Shui's current strength was not enough or it could also be that the elderly men were all quite strong but they somehow managed to dispel Qing Shui's Waves Seal.

Sky Lion Consuming Sun!

The three old men taking the lead worked together and cast out a flame lion. This lion looked really real, compared to those before, it seemed to be a lot more powerful. Even though this somehow had to do with the techniques used, it also depended heavily on the caster's strength.

Legend has it that the Sky Lion was a being that was at the same grade as the Golden Ni Lion. At this very moment, it had its mouth wide open and was letting out loud shrieks while leaping towards Qing Shui. From its large mouth, raging flame could be seen inside it. It was exactly like a huge stovepipe. If one was swallowed by it, they would most likely be burnt to death. Additionally, there was a high chance that it still had even stronger moves up its sleeves.

Looking on as the enormous Sky Lion approached him, Qing Shui still retained the smile on his face. He quickly condensed an enormous Primordial Flame Ball on the palm of his hand. He waited for the critical time and tossed it into the mouth of the Sky Lion.

Primordial Flame Explosion!

This was considered a tremendously destructive battle technique, particularly when it was used under this kind of circumstances. By bursting it within the Sky Lion's stomach, it would help raise the destructive capability of it to its maximum potential. Conserving every single bit of its power.

Beng!

The enormous explosion immediately caused the Sky Lion to turn red and disappear into the air. Standing against the shock and astonished faces, Qing Shui's body could be seen once again making his way towards them.

Primordial Flame Dragon Drill!

Qing Shui charged towards the old man who was standing guard at the center of the formation with his enormous Primordial Flame Dragon. The spinning Primordial Flame Dragon rotated fast like a huge drill. As a result, black airstreams were generated from the powerful rotations produced by the Primordial Flame Dragon, forming a black vortex in the air. It was so terrifying that people would be frightened stiff just by taking one glance at it.

Demon Binding Ropes!

Qing Shui took advantage of the time when the enemy was in shock and tossed out the Demon Binding Ropes. An instant was already sufficient for him to bind his enemies together. He didn't use the Buddha's Manifestation. Even if the Primordial Flame Drill had been stronger, it wouldn't be able to instantly penetrate through the enemies' Sky Lion Killing Formation.

The old man in the middle was unable to resist against it and was unable to display his strength. Considering that his position was the most important, without him, the strength of the formation was cut in half. With half of its strength reduced, Qing Shui's Primordial Flame Dragon Drill was able to pierce through the formation.

With one of the elder's presences gone, the line connecting their formation was broken. The people in the surroundings got blown away by the powerful and brutal attacks. As a result, they each inflicted damage to different extents. The Primordial Flame Dragon Drill in Qing Shui's hand immediately turned into a huge Primordial Flame Whip and drew itself towards the people in the surroundings with agile movements.

In just a short while, the entire place turned silent. Qing Shui was ruthless. He didn't leave any of them alive. And on top of that, that all happened in the span of three breaths of time.

The people in the surroundings all sucked in cold air as they saw what happened. The more than a hundred people that got killed were no small deal, they were all Martial Emperor grade formidable warriors. Not only that but they were high grade Martial Emperors. But now, they were being killed so easily, just like chopping cabbages.

It was as if the words that a few of the elderly men from the Lion King Devil Slaying Squad mentioned from before were still echoing in the surroundings.

“Young man, you’re really powerful. However, the only thing bad about you was that you are too arrogant. Do you seriously think that you can stomp over Lion King’s Ridge by yourself? Don’t see yourself so highly! Today, I will show you the true nature of a Supreme Sect!”

“It has been so many years, to think that the next time we used the Sky Lion Killing Formation would actually be against a young man... You young man, you can die without any regret now.”

Chapter 1113 - Lion King Devil Slaying Formation, Is This the Biggest Trump Card of Beitang Clan?

Beitang Clan, including Beitang Yingji were all frightened of what they had just seen. That was a kind of cold feeling that originated deep within one’s heart. Only now did they realize that Qing Shui was actually capable of eliminating the Lion King Devil Slaying Squad so swiftly.

Just how strong did one need to be in order to achieve that? He was all alone, it wasn’t actually a formation!

Beitang Yingji squinted his eyes. He had already begun to feel the crisis they were facing today. Hence, he would need to take desperate action and finish off this very young man as soon as possible. If he failed to do it, everything in Beitang Clan would be destroyed in his hands.

“Seventh Uncle, we need to finish off this damned brat as soon as possible. If we don’t do that, everything in Beitang Clan will be done for,” Beitang Yingji said softly to the old man in white cloth beside him.

“Clan Head, do you intend to do it with hidden arts or Lion King Devil Slaying Formation?” The old man was barely noticeable standing at the side. He was like a pine tree. When he spoke, there was barely any movement of his mouth. Even his drooping long brows had no sign of movement.

There were also a few elderly men with similar attire around the old man. Every single one of them looked like they were near seventy years old, they looked just like ordinary people. But when one paid close attention to them, they would also find them to be somewhat extraordinary. That was because of the aura they emitted.

They were just like those kinds of immovable mountains. When they’re standing there, they’re like pine trees that were ten thousand years old. No matter how much they were swept by wind and battered by rain, even if one day the earth quaked and the mountain shook, they still wouldn’t be affected by it in the least. Through hardships and battles, simply sitting or standing there, just their presence alone was enough to strike fear into the enemy.

“Seventh Uncle, you have also seen it with your own eyes. If we let things continue going on like this, even if eventually, we managed to finish off this little bastard, Beitang Clan might also lose its foundation. If that happened, it would only benefit the people who harbored bad intentions towards the clan.” Beitang Yingji didn’t really wish to see his own force continue to suffer anymore damage.

“It has been a few years since I came back along with grand master. I never expected in my lifetime that I would actually run into yet another prodigy. It is truly a waste that he isn’t someone from Beitang

Clan.” Just like before, the old man still kept his eyes low as he spoke slowly. It was as if both of his eyes were shut tight.

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“Clan Head Yin, who would have thought that this young man would be so powerful? Do you think that Beitang Clan will be able to make it safely through this time?” an elderly man with grey hair and cloth asked Clan Head Yin beside him.

His face looked just like that of an old god of longevity. He had white hair and the ruddy complexion of a healthy person in old age. He also had high forehead, giving people the impression that he was a friendly person. Additionally, both of his eyes were filled with wisdom and peacefulness.

“Clan Head Yinyue, is this still a question which has to be answered? You’re someone who is well known for being a wise man. In fact, I am really looking forward to hearing your opinion,” Clan Head Yin chuckled. He remained calm and collected.

“I feel that it is very tough for this young man to actually shake up the foundation of the Beitang Clan. What do you think?” The old man chuckled and moved his sight to Clan Head Yin.

“I share exactly the same opinion as you. Beitang Clan has built a really firm foundation. Look at those elderly men in plain clothes, they’re all people who came back from the four continents to enjoy their old age. They are the large pillar supporting Beitang Clan. It’s precisely because of these people that Beitang Clan could manage to stand so proudly and arrogantly for all these years,” Clan Head Yin said while smiling softly.

“Hehe, Clan Head Yin, for some reason, I have a feeling that you didn’t really mean what you said. Frankly speaking, I somehow feel that those old men weren’t a match for the young man.” Clan Head Yinyue squinted his eyes. His face was filled with a smile that looked as bright as a chrysanthemum.

“Hai, do you really have to be like that? You know what I meant deep down, is it really necessary for me to confess how I truly felt?” Clan Head Yin smiled. Deep down, everybody was aware about the cruel truth. It was all for the benefit of their respective clans. Because of how Beitang Clan used to have all the attention for themselves, the two clans shared a pretty good relationship with each other.

“Hehe, who said so? This young man is really patient. He doesn’t seem like the kind of person with a savage attitude. Naturally, he would have already been confident by the time he dared to step into Lion King’s Ridge. I have a feeling that this time, had both Lion King’s Ridge and Beitang Clan not died, we would still at least have a layer of our skin peeled off.” The old man still retained the warm facial expression he had from before.

“You certainly think quite highly of this young man!” Clan Head Yin looked at the old man in surprise.

“Could Clan Head Yin happen to not be doing the same thing?” Clan Head Yinyue smiled and asked.

“Of course I do... It’s just that I never expected you to think so highly of him as well...”

.....

Looking at the elderly men in plain clothes that came out this time, Qing Shui unconsciously tightened up his fists. These old men's auras were too obscure. If it had not been because he himself was powerful, he really wouldn't have been able to sense their strength.

These elderly men's strengths were surprisingly worth around five hundred thousand stars. Even though they possessed things which were capable of neglecting the laws of heaven and earth, Qing Shui had a feeling that their strength should not be any lower than two million stars in the other four continents.

This was not going to be as easy as the previous one. Qing Shui did not know whether they were Beitang Clan's trump cards. To think that the five continents would have such powerful beings... Qing Shui remembered the previous things said by the Lion King's Devil Slaying Squad... To think that Lion King's Ridge would hide such terrifying things up their sleeves.

He had always had a feeling that Beitang Clan would have people from the other four continents to oversee them. Considering that these people were so formidable, certainly, these people must be people who returned from the four continents. However, their life force didn't feel so strong, hence, it was very likely that they came back to live out their old age.

"Set up formation!"

One of the old men screamed out loudly.

The speed at which they set up formation was really fast. First off, six people together formed a row in front. After that, another four people rose up high into the sky and stood above the six men below. Then, another two men went forward and rose above the place where the people died before, they were about ten meters away from each other. Lastly, three people at the back divided themselves up into three layers and stood at a slant all the way to the bottom layer.

Lion King's Spirit! Formation activate!

A transparent hollow shadow appeared and enveloped these people in it. It was just like an enormous shadow, with there being something resembling that of a Demonic Beast Armor within it. It looked just like a large lion.

Lion King Devil Slaying Formation!

It gave off an antique feeling. It was a kind of aura with hidden killing intent. Merely the aura itself was already so sharp that it felt as if it was going to cut apart everything. Feeling this, Qing Shui knitted his brows, such a formidable formation.

Even though the formation was powerful, it wasn't invincible. The biggest weakness with Death Formations were that they did not last long. Even though it helped amplify the user's strength, once the opponents found its weakness, it would become really fragile. Once the formation was destroyed, everyone responsible for setting up the formation would be injured.

Furthermore, the formations didn't necessarily provide one with unlimited strength. Of course, some formations might be capable of that but the condition was that it would need more people in order for a greater strength boost. With more people, it would be harder to coordinate to set up the formation. Furthermore, with more people, there would also be a larger energy consumption. Apparently, for a huge formation that required more than ten thousand people, it could only initiate one attack. If that

attack didn't work, the formation would automatically destroy itself unless there was additional special item that could assist in increasing its duration a bit.

Roar!

The Earth Diamond Bear Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation could be heard faintly letting out beast cries. This wasn't fear, it was a kind of blood-thirsty battle intent. The Nine Continents Mountain was on top of Qing Shui ready to be used at anytime. However, the Nine Continents Mountain was now no longer a threat to the enemies.

"Young man, do you know about the other four continents?"

At this moment, an old man on the middle-upper part of the formation asked Qing Shui. He sounded rather amiable. It was just like a senior talking to a junior.

"I have heard a thing or two about it. But it seemed as if the four continents wouldn't let this place know more things about them than it should have. Hence, my current understanding towards the four is just superficial," Qing Shui smiled and replied.

"I have a feeling that place suits you really well. I wonder if you will still have the chance to go there. Today, we're in a war. I am someone from Beitang Clan but I won't say anything more than that. There are certain things that can never be cleared up with reasons alone. We often choose our own blood over reasons. There is a saying, blood is always thicker than water, there is no such thing as a bad person or a good person. Let's begin!" The old man slowly lifted up his hand.

"Sky Lion Sword!"

The old man said slowly. He spoke in a somewhat cold tone. It somehow didn't feel like it was something that would come out of a human's mouth.

It was a large and long sword. On the sword hilt was a malevolent lion head.

Buddha Manifestation!

Qing Shui used the Buddha Manifestation without any hesitation. His spirit energy once again increased by one fold. As he swung his hand, an image of a large rod appeared in front of Qing Shui.

Vajra Buddha Devil Rod Technique!

Vajra Buddha Devil Rod Technique, First Style, change in Winds and Clouds!

Ever since he fought with Buddha Sect, Qing Shui learnt about the Vajra Buddha Devil Rod. This was also a spiritual battle technique. It required spirit energy. In the past, both Buddha Sect and Little Fattie had used normal battle rods in their hands to reduce the amount of spirit energy consumption.

Now however, the rod that Qing Shui thrust out had completely relied on his spirit energy. The reason why Qing Shui learned this Rod Technique wasn't just because it was a spiritual battle technique. Most importantly, it was because of the Buddha Form Reveal behind him. He was particularly interested in all the spiritual battle techniques that had to do with Buddha.

It was a huge, bright gold colored rod. On top of it was spouting enormous spirit pressure. As Qing Shui swung his hand and slapped it towards the huge rod, the color of the entire sky changed. As compared to the Nine Continents Mountain, this enormous force was many times stronger.

Back then, when Qing Shui was battling against Buddha Sect, he had already sensed the formidable feature about the Vajra Buddha Devil Rod Technique. Since then, he had already had this rod technique in his Interspatial Silk Satchel. While practicing it, it could be differentiated into two kinds, one which relied purely on spirit energy whereas the other one borrowed strength from other objects. For example, the object which Fattie relied on was precisely the golden rod.

When borrowing power from an external object, it wouldn't be considered a pure spiritual attack. Hence, Qing Shui felt that it was unsuitable to do so in the five continents. The enormous rod fell down and immediately crashed into the large blade.

Beng!

The huge Lion King Sword only managed to block for a second before it broke into pieces. However, quite a lot of the aura of the rod has also been consumed. Very quickly, the enemies lifted up their hands and summoned yet another huge Lion King's Blade.

The Sky Lion Sword this time was the same size as the previous one. However, the aura on top of it felt more violent. Its speed had also become relatively faster. It immediately clashed against the golden rod.

The enormous rod vibrated for a moment and disappeared into thin air.

Vajra Buddha Devil Rod Technique, Second Style, Crushing Mountain and Rivers!

Qing Shui wasn't scared. When it came to competing in terms of spirit energy, he didn't fear anyone. It was yet another enormous golden rod. Compared to the previous one, the new one was even more powerful. With heaven splitting aura, it once again clashed against the blade.

In the past, when he was cultivating, his strength wasn't actually as powerful as now. He never expected that the strength of the Vajra Buddha Devil Rod that he summoned after his spirit energy strengthened would be this powerful.

Just moments after he broke the enemies' Lion King's Sword, they right away summoned another two huge Lion King's Swords. The two old men had each summoned out one sword. Compared to before, the strength of the blades now was even more powerful.

Two intense vibrating noises resounded. The two huge swords disappeared into thin air! The Vajra Buddha Devil Rod Technique was indeed quite a useful move. Qing Shui thought to himself that he should investigate it more thoroughly in the future.

"Continue!"

This time, the four men below also summoned out four enormous Lion King's Swords. They were not the least bit weaker than the previous ones. They charged towards Qing Shui in crisscrossing patterns. As this was happening, a formidable spiritual pressure completely enveloped the surroundings.

This time, the huge golden rod immediately got blown away. The remaining four Lion King's Swords continued charging towards Qing Shui just like before.

If it had been someone else, their strength would have been significantly reduced under such spiritual pressure. In addition to that, the four Lion King Swords approaching him were equally as deadly.

Chapter 1114 - Killing People Like Flies, Mass Murder.....

Primordial Flame Whip!

Seven Star Steps!

Qing Shui's body was shuttling back and forth between the enemies like it wasn't being influenced by the enemies' spiritual sense. The Primordial Flame Whip in his hand was like an agile spiritual snake, constantly banging on those enormous Lion King Swords.

Both his miraculous speed and footwork have given rise to a magical effect in the battle. His speed in particular, was more important than strength alone. Up to a certain extent, the unusual features about his footwork could also be said to have helped make his speed unusually fast.

The fact that Qing Shui was not suppressed by the enemies' formidable spiritual pressure had certainly gone against the enemies' expectations. Seeing as Qing Shui was still lively and vigorous, they could not help but share gazes with each other.

Devil Slaying Sword!

A snow white long sword appeared in front of the old men. The long sword was slanted in the air and had its tip pointed towards the sky. Compared to the previous Lion King's Sword, it was about twice as big. The large sword was giving off a strong ancient feeling.

Qing Shui swung his hand. He couldn't afford to slow down, hence, he quickly formed a seal with his hands. Soon, an enormous golden rod appeared in the sky. The golden rod this time was a few times thicker than the previous ones. It was at least a hundred meters long and tens of meters thick. In addition to that, it was shining with a gold color. It formed a contrast together with the Golden Buddha Statue at the back and outshone it in radiance. Surprisingly, they formed a very harmonious mix with each other. It looked as if the enormous Buddha figure was commanding the huge golden rod.

Vajra Buddha Devil Rod, Fourth Staff, Five Soaring Waves!

At this moment, the huge snow white blade smashed towards Qing Shui like a toppling mountain. As this was happening, Qing Shui realized his body had become unusually stiff. At least in this instant, it was incomparably stiff.

His facial expression changed. Without further delay, he let out his right hand, released a Golden Buddha Palm and smashed it directly against the golden rod. Right now, the rod was just like a pillar that was pushing against the sky, almost as tall as the snow white blade on the opposite side. Similarly, it was a hundred meters long and tens of meters thick. Even an enormous ancient beast would end up scattered in pieces if smashed by it.

The air itself felt as if it was under the pressure of dark black clouds. It was so oppressive that it made people felt nauseous. Upon feeling this, a lot of people chose to quickly retreat. Merely the air pressure alone was already able to make people feel uncomfortable. In a while, if was destroyed, its power.....

The snow white blade chopped towards Qing Shui. It might not be fast, yet it carried along a heaven splitting aura with it. Qing Shui's golden rod on the other hand, was like a toppling mountain. It emitted an aura which resembled that of one that would stir up the seas.

Bang!

As the huge blade and rod clashed, they gave off a dull noise. A whirlwind visible with the naked eyes spread out into the surroundings. The air itself was as if it had been split open.

A formless force scattered into the surroundings like waves. A lot of the demonic beasts close to it immediately flew up in the air, covered in blood. In just a while, the sky was filled with countless drops of blood.

Upon seeing this happen, the people in the surroundings retreated even faster. However, some of the people at the front managed to counter the approaching wave by letting out powerful aura. Some of the people who weren't protected by the highly-skilled warriors and didn't manage to retreat in time either died or received minor to severe injuries.

After the first clash, both the huge blade and rod moved away from each other and immediately bumped into each other for a second time. The collision this time let out continuous high pitch noises. By the look of things, Qing Shui's rod seemed to have the upper hand. It managed to barely push back against the huge blade that was trying to push it down and straightened up. While this was happening, Qing Shui was also constantly bombarding the rod with the seals he formed with his hand.

Ten Thousand Flows Convergence!

In the next moment, he only observed ten or more old men each condensing a relatively smaller blade and guiding the blades towards the large one through some kind of bizarre route. After that, the smaller blades together combined into an incomparably large blade and smashed itself towards the previous blade.

Even though Qing Shui had always been really confident with himself, he was still stunned upon seeing what was in front of him. He quickly let out his hand and condensed a round-shaped golden energy. After that, he immediately pointed it towards the Nine Continents Mountain in the sky. As that happened, the originally simple-looking Nine Continents Mountain immediately began to look like it was plated with a layer of gold.

Qing Shui condensed the power of the Vajra Buddha Devil Rod on the Nine Continents Mountain. After that, he controlled the mountain with his mind and immediately sent it towards the golden rod.

Buddha's Piercing Eyes!

This time, Qing Shui didn't hold back any of his power. He used the Buddha's Piercing Eyes of the Buddha's True Eyes to counter against the elders' Lion King Devil Slaying Formation. However, whether it would work was an uncertainty to Qing Shui.

This action caused the people in the surroundings to retreat even faster. Except for a few of the stronger warriors, they hardly batted an eye towards it. At most, they only knitted their brows. The people from Beitang Clan didn't retreat, instead, they formed a faint halo layer.

Beng!

As the loud noise resounded, everything around where the collision took place immediately turned into ruins. Waves after waves of tornadoes clashed into the surroundings like a huge air wave. This was an actual tornado.....

Qing Shui's Buddha's Piercing Eyes actually worked... Or rather, it could be said to have been the straw that broke the camel's back.

The collisions had already pushed their strength to a critical point. They had already been holding on to the Lion King Devil Slaying Formation for such a long period of time. And on top of that, they had also consumed a lot of spirit energy in the first few collisions just now. Right at this moment, Qing Shui penetrated through the halo of the formation with his Buddha's Piercing Eyes.

In an instant, the formation diminished. The people bearing the brunt were precisely these already injured elderly men. They were immediately attacked by the shattered spirit energy. Everything had been decided judging from the lack of protection provided by the formation as well as the severely injured wounds.

Vanish!

Even though Qing Shui also suffered injuries, things were completely different for him.

Unlike Qing Shui, the people in Beitang Clan were not capable of holding their own against approximately 70% of spirit energy attacks. Let alone right now, his total strength had already exceeded two million five hundred thousand stars. It was not something that they could compare themselves to.

More than ten of the powerful elderly men faded away. In just a short while, the entire area turned quiet.

It was quiet, dead quiet. It was a scene that no one in the area had expected to see. Or rather, they never expected that people from Beitang Clan would die so quickly.

"There's no way my eyes would deceive me! Would they?" Someone spoke as if he was crazy.

"This is too terrifying, whose clan does this young one belong to? Exactly who is capable of nurturing such a demon?"

"Beitang Clan is finished. All of those elders are the main pillars of Beitang Clan. They are precisely what makes Beitang Clan so powerful on the Lion King's Ridge. But now, they're all gone."

.....

Clan Head Yin and Clan Head Yinyue were standing together watching from afar. They could only glance at each other. Neither smiled nor said anything. The two looked as calm as water. Despite this, only they themselves were aware of how agitated they felt deep inside.

In comparison to their excitement as well as the others' astonishment, Beitang Clan felt thunderstruck and devastated. Those elders had been the guardians of Beitang Clan for a long time. Even though they were said to be back to live out their old life, they still had quite a long time to live.

But now, they were all gone, meaning that everything was gone for them. In the past, Beitang Clan was an unbeatable existence. With them around, Beitang Clan was unstoppable. But now, they were gone. This was not the only problem; the devil was still around.

Beitang Yingji's expression looked so gloomy that it felt as if water could have dropped out of it. With his sharp eyes, he glared at Qing Shui. If people could be killed with the emotions shown in one's eyes, Qing Shui would have most likely died with cuts and bruises all over his body.

There were still a lot of people in Beitang Clan. Nevertheless, all of them felt a chill down their spines and deep in their hearts, as they looked at Qing Shui from far away, causing their entire bodies to feel cold.

Not knowing when, snowflakes began falling down from the sky. It all happened so suddenly. Qing Shui at this moment however, lifted up his leg and advanced towards Beitang Clan, making his way to Lion King's Ridge.

"Beitang Clan Head, have you finally decided to pay back the debt of blood that you have owed for many years? Let's put aside pushing you for the loan itself first, I think we have already given you quite a sufficient amount of bonus by letting you live peacefully for so many years." Qing Shui was smiling while he made his way towards Beitang Clan. However, in a lot of people's eyes, his smile was like a demon's smile.

"What kind of benefit has Yiye Clan offered you? I will pay you back ten or a hundred times! Join Beitang Clan, I can make you reach even greater heights!" Beitang Yingji stared at Qing Shui and said something which really shocked Qing Shui.

"Yiye Clan didn't give me any benefit. The daughter of Yiye Clan is my wife. The granddaughter of Yiye Clan is my adopted daughter. She has been brought up by my wife and I, in other words, she is also my blood-related daughter. So, what do you think Yiye Clan gave me?" Qing Shui continued smiling as he advanced forward.

"Is there no room for negotiation? I consider you a genius, joining Beitang Clan will definitely help you soar up into the sky at one go," Beitang Yingji said. Like before, he still sounded a bit stiff while saying it.

"Everything that Beitang Clan has? In the moment after I eliminate all of you, I can just take it right away without the need to ask for your permission. It's not like you guys will be able to take all of this stuff with you after you die."

"Do you really think that you can eliminate Beitang Clan?" Beitang Yingji once again glared at Qing Shui with his sharp eyes. The thing which he mentioned about making Qing Shui join him was only a thought. If it really turned out successfully, considering how powerful this little brat was, he would be more than enough to fill up what Beitang Clan lost by just using a few tricks.

But he was also aware that it was basically impossible to make him surrender. Hence, the only way to finish this was to eliminate him.

"Then try it!"

While speaking, Qing Shui immediately thrust out the Nine Continents Mountain. Furthermore, he bestowed the strength of the Vajra Buddha Devil Rod upon it.

The enormous gold Nine Continents Mountain clashed towards the place where Beitang Clan was. At this moment, Beitang Clan was already on its own, perhaps there might be still people not from Beitang Clan among the crowd. But the majority of the people wearing Lion King's Ridge's attire were already standing really far away from them.

Beng!

Primordial Flame Dragon Drill!

Qing Shui used his hands and unleashed the Double Dragon Drill with all his might. On top of that, it was used with all his strength. With strength which exceeded two million five hundred thousand stars, it caused havoc in the area where Beitang Clan was in just a short while.

From there, countless blood-curdling screeches could be heard. Each of them tried to run away like stray dogs.

“Set up formations, set up formations.....”

Beitang Yingji couldn't afford to act recklessly. After dodging Qing Shui's blows, he shouted loudly.

A lot of the demonic beasts in the surroundings rushed towards Qing Shui. There were countless numbers of them. Together, they managed to cover up both the sky and earth.

Lion King's Roar!

Nine Continent's Mountain!

Primordial Flame Whip!

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

At this moment, the girls also rushed out and attacked into the demonic beasts. This made Qing Shui knit his brows. But soon, he remembered that they had Sacred Jade Divine Stone Ring with them and felt relieved.

Soulshake Bell!

Xiu-xiu...

A lot of the demonic beasts all turned mad. Six-Headed Demonic Spider summoned a large group of demonic spiders and in an instant, covered themselves within spiderwebs. At this moment however, Qing Shui didn't stop. With his hidden weapons and Primordial Flame Balls, he specifically targeted people and demonic beasts to kill.

All of Qing Shui's demonic beasts were with the girls. Qing Shui on the other hand, let out his spiritual sense and stared at Beitang Yingji and the people around him. The people there possessed the most powerful strength. On top of that, they had already set up a formation as well.

Sky Lionturtle Formation!

This was Lion King's Ridge most powerful yet temporary life-saving formation. This formation possessed extremely powerful defensive ability. The people within the formation were incapable of initiating

attacks. As Beitang Yingji observed the Beitang clan members outside the formation not capable of even fleeing, he felt as though blood dripped down from his heart. Beitang Clan's dynasty was finished.

Some of the demonic beasts had long since run away. In the past years, Beitang Clan killed countless innocent people. Today, however, they were being massacred by other people... That feeling.....

"Beitang Clan, when you guys did all that stuff a long time ago, you guys should have expected this day to come. People who kill will often be killed. In life, karma works in a cycle. Don't be afraid, just make sure to be good people in your next incarnation." Qing Shui's calm voice spread out into the surroundings. Meanwhile, he was also taking away one after another of the lives in his hand, causing a lot of people in the surroundings to feel chills all over their body.

Killing people like flies..... Mass Murder.....

Chapter 1115 - Beitang Clan's Final Trump Card (1)

In just a short while, almost half of the people from Beitang Clan had been wiped out. They were all the main clan members of Beitang Clan. There were about a thousand of them. Furthermore, they were all elites and the backbone supporting Beitang Clan. However, the bloodline that Beitang Clan had put in so much effort to nurture, was now suffering the fate of being massacred.

Right now, Beitang Clan felt as if their hearts were bleeding out blood. Maybe the scene now would remind them of the scene back then when they exterminated Yiye Clan. It looked so similar to the scene now.

Back in those days, Yiye Clan was once also a huge clan. At the very least, it wouldn't be any inferior to Beitang Clan in terms of the amount of clan members they had in their clan. However, they had to suffer the fate of being mercilessly killed by Beitang Clan and in the end, left behind only a pair of children running away for their lives. Today, the people who once suffered at that time were back to demand their repayment. Naturally, Beitang Clan would have to exchange blood for blood.

Including Beitang Yingji, there were only about ten people within the formation. The people outside on the other hand, were being mercilessly slaughtered.

"Beitang Yingji, all of the things which happened back then were all your doings and yet you're right here huddled up like a turtle with both its arms and legs drawn in. Are you not our brother? Are you just going to sit still and watch us get killed?" A member of the Beitang Clan shouted as he was trying to escape.

"Of course, I wasn't involved in the incident back then, why should I die in your place?"

.....

These were all people from Beitang Clan, it was just that because they all had long lifespans, it helped the population in the clan thrive and flourish. From an outsider's point of view, they might be people who came from the same clan but deep down, the relationship between people of their own blood had long since become really distant from each other. But when all was said and done, they still shared the same blood, they were all people from the well-regarded Beitang Clan.

But that was all in the past. Now, under the circumstance where everyone was pushed back into a corner to such an extent, a lot of people were annoyed with the turtling Beitang Yingji and the people who holed up along with him. Those people were all clan members directly related to him, they were all the backbones supporting him in the clan.

Right now, Yin Clan's Head had his brows knitted very tightly. After that, he glanced towards Yinyue Clan's Head. He didn't actually say anything. He just looked at him in silence. He seemed confused, it was as if he was waiting for Yinyue Clan Head's response.

Yinyue Clan's Head got distracted for a while. After that, he slowly nodded his head and shouted loudly along with Yin Clan's Head almost at the same time: "Everyone from Lion King's Ridge, stop every single one of the Beitang Clan who is attempting to run away from the battlefield! If they resist, kill them!"

Everything happened so suddenly. Despite this, the people from Lion King's Ridge who were initially gathering around the battlefield had all begun to go after the people from Beitang Clan. Qing Shui was not surprised seeing such scene. In fact, things would be better this way, if not, some of them would have most likely managed to get away. After all, there were so many people, if they were to take off their Lion King's Ridge attire and hide themselves among the crowd, it would be impossible to search for them.

"Yin Lang, Yinyue Hu, you two actually dare betray Beitang Clan, you two will definitely suffer a tragic death! Just watch, it won't be long before it happens!" Beitang Yingji shouted loudly.

"Haha, betrayal? Since when have I betrayed Beitang Clan? Since when have we been Beitang Clan's slaves? We have always been people from Lion King's Ridge and have never had anything to do with you Beitang Clan. What a joke." Yin clan's head said in a disdainful tone.

"There is a reason to why things ended up like this for Beitang Clan. Beitang Clan has already run out of luck, there's no need for anymore struggle," Yinyue Hu said calmly.

"Do you guys seriously think that Beitang Clan will be destroyed? Just you guys wait, you will find out really soon, get ready to suffer from Beitang Clan's rage! Oh and also, there are still people from Beitang Clan who will avenge us. Hahaha....."

"Are you talking about the other Lion King Devil Slaying Squad? Unfortunately, they left way earlier than you guys."

At this moment, a group of people stepped out. Each of them had Violet Dragon Jade Pendant attached to their waist. When Qing Shui saw it, he smiled. These were people from Violet Dragon Mountain. To think that people from Violet Dragon Mountain would cause such effect in this kind of situation.

"Ah, Zilong Shi you... You... Why would you guys do this?" Beitang Yingji was so angry he sounded like he was trembling as he spoke.

"Why would I do that? Ask your dead son, he actually killed my grandson because of a woman. It seems to me that you Beitang Clan are just asking for your own death," Zilong Shi said angrily.

"You dotard, my son and the others were all killed by this little bastard. What makes you think that my son was the one who killed your grandson? It was all this little bastard's doing," Beitang Yingji yelled in rage.

“Haha, I’m not being a dotard, Mister Qing dared to kill people from Violet Dragon Mountain right in front of me, do you think that he wouldn’t dare to admit that he killed my own grandson? Your son on the other hand, he took advantage of the fact he was stronger than my grandson and bullied him countless times. This time, he even killed him for a woman in the Ancient Ruins.”

Even Beitang Yingji himself did not have a clear idea about it. He did not even know if anyone saw it. Violet Dragon Mountain had already eliminated the last few of the squads from Beitang Clan. This made him feel as if he had fallen into a deep abyss all of a sudden.

Zilong Shi wasn’t sure if it was Beitang Yingji’s son who killed his own grandson. But now, he could only grind his teeth and say it. Furthermore, there were witnesses to it. This young man with surname Qing was just too terrifying. He did not want Violet Dragon Mountain to end up like Beitang Clan.

There were no friends who would last forever, nor would there be such enemies. Let alone Violet Dragon Mountain had never had any disputes with him. It was already good enough if they could get a friend in exchange for the life of his grandson. Let alone at that time, the young man had looked steady. For someone at his age, he was definitely capable of telling that his grandson didn’t die by Qing Shui’s hand. A person would act differently when they were telling the truth and when they’re telling lies. No matter how calm they acted, there would still be some flaws in the way they spoke.

“Patriarch, Patriarch, I know you’re nearby. Beitang Clan is almost dead, do you still not want to come out?” At this moment, Beitang Yingji hollered out into the sky.

Everyone was startled. There were still some people who were aware that Beitang Clan had a very old elder. He had long since disconnected himself from the world, so much so that no one was aware of his cultivation.

“Hai!”

A depressing sigh was heard. No one knew where it came from. However, everyone felt as if they just got punched in the chest, it felt stuffy.

“Patriarch, Patriarch, these people are planning to destroy Beitang Clan, Beitang Clan is done for.” Now, Beitang Yingji no longer carried the usual impressive aura that he always had with him. He was more like a stray dog, a coward who was begging for pity.

When a warrior walked up to this point, he was basically considered to already be dead. He had already lost his heart as a warrior.

A figure appeared from the distance. It was an old man with his back hunched. He was leaning on a walking stick that looked like a dead tree. He might seem like he was casually walking in the air, his speed was as swift as a meteor.

When one met the old man on the ground, they would think that he was just a normal old man past his prime. But now, no one dared to look down on him despite his ordinary appearance.

The old man looked really normal. Both his eyes looked nasty and he had deep wrinkles all over his face. Qing Shui could already tell with his Spiritual Sense that the old man didn’t have long to live. Despite his formidable cultivation, he still wouldn’t last for as long as ten years.

Qing Shui was surprised when he was unable to sense the old man's cultivation. There were only two reasons for this, it was either that the old man was unpredictable or that the old man had special tricks to cover up his strength and aura.

In an instant, the old man was already in front of Beitang Yingji. He lifted up his cloudy eyes and looked towards Qing Shui. After that, he looked around. His eyes resembled that of a dead fish. At the time when he was observing the people around, his eyeballs seemed like they were all white.

When one ran into such an old man, they would think that they had just run into a ghost. Qing Shui had a sensitive spiritual sense. He was capable of sensing the gloomy aura that the old man was emitting.

"Patriarch, Patriarch, it's them and also, Yin Clan and Yinyue Clan have also turned on us. Kill them. I want them dead," Beitang Yingji withdrew his formation and shouted in rage.

Pa!

一声清脆的耳光声响起：“看看你现在的样子，还嫌不够丢人吗，这么大年纪了我都不知道你是怎么当上北唐家主的，难道北唐家没人了吗？”

A sharp and clear noise of a slap was heard: "Look at you now, do you still think that you haven't embarrassed us enough? Even with your age, I have no idea how you ended up being the clan head of Beitang Clan. Are there really no other suitable candidates anymore?"

"Patriarch....."

Beitang Yingji stunned in shock.

"It isn't surprising for Beitang Clan to suffer what they're suffering now. I have already long since predicted it. It's just that I didn't expect it to be this early. I still have ten years of life left. Originally, I thought that I would be able to die a peaceful death but it looks like this is going to be tough. In the future, Beitang Clan will be disconnected from the other four continents." The old man shook his head. His voice may have sounded a bit husky, there were no fluctuations in his tone. Even when he was beating up the others before, he still sounded calm like water.

"Patriarch, wouldn't it be easy for you to kill them? With you around, Beitang Clan will be able to get back on its feet very quickly." Beitang Yingji's mind was already in chaos. He was reluctant to let go of the position as both the clan's head as well as the leader of Lion King's Ridge.

"You are no longer fit to be someone from Beitang Clan. Beitang Clan has been destroyed in your hands." The old man immediately thrust his wooden stick towards Beitang Yingji's chest.

Beitang Yingji spat out blood and flew backwards. He was on his last breath.

”

Beitang Yingji landed right in front of Qing Shui and the group. At this moment, the old man's voice was heard: "Kill him, treat it as finding justice for Yiye Clan. I wonder if we can finally settle the hatred we have shared for so many years."

All of this happened so suddenly and so unexpectedly. When Qing Shui saw Beitang Yingji who was at his last gasp, he knew that he could no longer be saved. He immediately picked him up with his leg and tossed him back to the old man.

“I want the life of everyone from Beitang Clan,” Qing Shui said softly looking at the old man.

“Young man, do you want the Beitang clan members across the other four continents to die as well?” The old man looked at Qing Shui.

“I only want whoever’s here from Beitang Clan to disappear.” Qing Shui shook his head.

“Alright alright, if that is so. In any case, things have already long been decided. Well then, allow me to join in and toy around with you guys for a while.” At the moment when the old man was speaking, he seemed to have slightly straightened his back.

“I will kill a few of the people here who deserve to die to make you familiar with my cultivation. Or else, it would have been unfair for you.” The old man’s silhouette disappeared in a flash.

Qing Shui calmly asked the girls to go into the formation. He was sensing the old man’s step effects. Surprisingly, it was similar to the Seven Star Steps. They were similar even in terms of how mystical they were.

“This is the Great Emptiness Step!”

“I hate traitors the most. I hate those who take advantage of people’s danger and use the situation in their own favor. I will treat killing a few of you as a warm-up.” The old man moved towards Yin Clan and Yinyue Clan swiftly.

Both Yin Clan and Yinyue Clan’s facial expressions changed drastically. They felt deep regret in their hearts. Previously, they were trying to flatter Qing Shui. Their intention was to take control and be the foundation of Lion King’s Ridge. But now, everything happened too suddenly, for a moment, their facial expressions went through a 360 degree change. They knew that the old man might be planning to take Yin Clan and Yinyue Clan along.

“Stop him.....”

A few of the old men from both clans worked together to ambush the old man.

The old man swung the crutch in his hand, which resembled a dead tree. As he did so, a cloud of black smoke condensed into an enormous black monster and charged towards those elderly men. A thick bloody smell started spreading around the area. The smell immediately caused nausea. It did not matter if they did not breathe it in. It was as if it was penetrating through the body from the pores.

“Ah, it’s poisonous.....”

.....

Chapter 1116 - Beitang Clan’s Final Trump Card (2)

Very soon, many people were devoured by the 'black-colored demonic beast', and there were also many people who were poisoned by the extremely venomous poison. In such a short period of time, over a hundred people died.

"There's no need to run. People that I, Beitang Yiyao, wants to kill, won't ever get to escape." The old man suddenly appeared before Yin Lang and Yinyue Hu.

He struck out and casually tapped out with his cane. The cane looked just like an ordinary branch from a dead tree. However, Yin Clan's head and Yinyue Clan's head were both unable to avoid that attack.

The cane brought about a layer of greyish-black aura. It tapped on their chest, just like how it tapped against Beitang Yingji's chest. However, this time around, it was an instant kill.

It was a very clean move and the corpses blackened very quickly. This poison was so strong that it made one turn numb just from looking at it being used.

This branch of mine is a 10,000 Years Poison Dragon Wood Heart. You'll have to be careful." After killing quite a number of people from Yin Clan and Yinyue Clan, the old man looked at Qing Shui and said.

"Violet Dragon Mountain, since you guys are going this far, don't think about returning." The old man then looked toward Zilong Shi and the others before suddenly dashing out towards them.

Zilong Shi had a horrified expression. He didn't want to die and hadn't expected that Beitang Clan would still have an old monster like this. In fact, it was said in the past that they had an old monster but later on, people said that the monster was no longer around and had died. There were even many people in Beitang Clan who didn't know of the existence of Beitang Yiyao.

Zilong Shi wasn't the only one horrified. Many others had similar sentiments. However, they didn't dare to leave. Right now, no one dared to get the attention of this old monster. Otherwise, death would be the thing that awaited them.

"Alright, you've killed quite a number of people already. Let's start!"

Just as Zilong Shi's expression changed, already felt like he was bound down. His body felt stiff and he couldn't move, as if he would be killed by this old monster anytime. Just then, Qing Shui's voice rang out and he also lashed out with his Primordial Flame Whip towards the old man's neck.

At the same time, Qing Shui stopped the old man with a flash. Zilong Shi felt the pressure on his body slowly disappearing and he quickly retreated after thanking Qing Shui profusely. He had managed to keep his life and he was thankful to Qing Shui from the bottom of his heart. In that situation, he had basically thought that he was dead meat.

Qing Shui had done this intentionally. It was easy for him to save Zilong Shi and his goal today was met. The feud between Violet Dragon Mountain and Beitang Clan was now set in stone. Qing Shui was not expecting to wipe out all of the people from Beitang Clan today. He knew that there would definitely be people who would manage to get away. These people would eventually lose their lives to Violet Dragon Mountain in the future.

Moreover, Qing Shui also wanted to use Violet Dragon Mountain to suppress the Lion King's Ridge in the future. The head of the Lion King's Ridge would change. Qing Shui did not intend on letting either party

gain sole control. Moreover, he wanted to be in control of some influences. There would be no issues even if he were to leave the Five Continents. Taking ten years in the other Four Continents would not be considered long to cultivators like themselves.

“Since you’re in so much of a hurry, that’s good too.” The old man struck out his cane towards Qing Shui.

Great Emptiness Step!

Qing Shui wore a smile on his face and performed the Eight Trigrams Steps!

At the same time, he circulated his Nature Energy to the maximum. He wasn’t afraid of poison but the old man’s cane was a 10,000 Years Poison Dragon Wood Heart. He wanted to be on the safe side. Right now, he couldn’t afford any accidents.

The old man looked at Qing Shui’s silhouette and footwork, his eyes lit up with a throbbing gleam as he waved his palm.

Azure Dragon Imprint!

A pitch-black head that was huge and twisted like a Jiao’s head opened its big mouth. It released an extremely smelly breath as it flew towards Qing Shui.

Lion King’s Imprint!

Qing Shui used the Lion King’s Imprint directly and a bright golden lion’s head crashed against that pitch-black Jiao’s head.

One of it had spirit energy with strong and intense poison; the other had spirit energy with Nature Energy!

Pa!

Although both huge beast heads had shattered, Qing Shui’s one shattered later. Therefore, he had gained the upper hand in this clash.

“Too monstrous. To be honest, I don’t even wish to kill you.”

The old man let out a sigh and swung his cane. A thick, black aura appeared in front of the cane. With a flash, he dashed out toward Qing Shui, smashing his cane toward him.

Nine Continents Mountain!

Qing Shui channeled the powers of the Diamond Buddha Devil Staff into the Nine Continents Mountain and sent it smashing towards the old man directly.

Yin Qi. Qing Shui could tell from just that corrosive chill alone how terrifying this old man was. Moreover, it was also extremely poisonous. Although the old man might not be as strong as Qing Shui, his techniques were definitely extremely evil.

It was a pity that Qing Shui was an expert in dealing with such techniques.

Area Dominance!

A cooling and bright aura spread out with Qing Shui as the center, just like the sun. All evil and poisonous auras in the surroundings completely disappeared...

This was the overbearing power of Area Dominance. The place where Qing Shui stood would be absolutely clear and pure, rejecting all traces of evil. It was something that was on par with the Nine Palace Steps, allowing him to dominate the area around him!

Boom!

He channeled his spirit energy onto his Nine Continents Mountain, increasing its prowess by a lot. The old man's Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation had an external layer which was like a black-colored armor. Although it barely managed to fend off Qing Shui's attack, the old man was sent flying back several meters.

This was also considered one of Qing Shui's stronger abilities. It was an attack which transcended spirit energy. Additionally, it gave extra powers to the Nine Continents Mountain. They basically were able to merge completely. It might be due to the mysterious nature of the Nine Continents Mountain. If it was other things, the spirit energy might not be able to fully merge with them and it might even cause the prowess of the spirit energy to be restrained.

A merge like this had the Nine Continents Mountain as the structure. Many times, it was in order to match with the spirit energy. When one was unable to gather and condense their spirit energy, they would need to use some items as the 'rack'. For example, with Little Fatty's staff, he could allow the staff's attacks to be incorporated with spirit energy attacks.

If one's spirit energy could be fully condensed, most people would just condense it, and the depletion would be slightly higher.

Of course, a person could also tap on some other items. For example, the old man's 10,000 Years Poison Dragon Wood Heart could increase the prowess of his attacks. It was just that Qing Shui's Big Dipper Sword no longer had this effect. At his level, ordinary weapons were of no more use. The old man's 10,000 Years Poison Dragon Wood Heart was one which increased the poisonous effect.

Area Dominance was perfect to deal with evil techniques like this, making the old man unable to perform his greatest attack. Qing Shui didn't know the percentage of the world's rules that the old man could ignore, nor did he know about the old man's techniques and special items. However, he sensed that the old man's abilities were at about two million stars.

Luckily, Qing Shui had restrained the opponent's poison, making that old man's poison useless against him. This caused the old man's true powers to be reduced by 30-50%, since 90% of people were afraid of poison.

The old man didn't give up and made a few more attempts. However, the poison all disappeared with no exceptions. If it was just in terms of strength alone, the old man was no match for Qing Shui.

The old man waved his hand!

Instantly, four demonic beasts appeared before him.

Devouring Star Armor Beast!

It was rumored that there were many of this kind of demonic beasts in the other Four Continents but there weren't many in the Five Continents. The four huge demonic beasts looked a lot like wild buffaloes. They stood there like a fort. They had four thick limbs and striped blue armor on their back. The beasts exuded a cold aura from all over their bodies. They were demonic beasts with an ice attribute, and were suitable for the cold region like the Lion King's Mountain. They would even be able to stay in the arctic regions.

A strength of one and a half million stars. There were four of them, with one of them having a strength of close to two million stars. The strength of these demonic beasts wouldn't be that much higher even if they were in the other Four Continents, since the ability of the Devouring Star Armor Beast was to devour the world's pressure. However, there was a time limit to this and it didn't seem to be able to last very long. Such an attribute allowed the Devouring Star Armor Beast to be able to survive better in unique places.

Ice Seal of Thousand Li!

The four demonic beasts split into two groups and tried to dash up to Qing Shui, surrounding him. At the same time, they spewed out snow-white chilling aura which would freeze even the air as they passed by.

Flames of Yin-Yang!

What made Qing Shui astonished was that Area Dominance could fend off a small portion of the chill. In certain medicinal books, the chill was also known as cold poison. Could it be because of this? Fire was also known as fire poison...

Thinking of this, Qing Shui felt that the Area Dominance was truly very overbearing. With it being in this strong despite it being at a very low level of mastery, could it become even more powerful in the future? There might even be some mysterious effects.

Qing Shui could be considered to have fully restrained the old man. Qing Shui's physique was considered special to begin with. Furthermore, with the primordial flames to pit against the ice-attribute demonic beasts, he was able to stop them completely. He was much stronger compared to these demonic beasts and he whipped down on them.

Terrifying cries rang out. Even those thick scale armors were useless. With a whip, Qing Shui sent them flying. The scene of huge demonic beasts being sent flying by the thin Primordial Flame Whip truly created a visual impact.

The old man had initially thought that these four huge beasts would be able to hold back Qing Shui for a while. With him helping, they might be able to successfully suppress Qing Shui. However, he had forgotten that their attributes were contradicting. While this was normal, Qing Shui was much more stronger compared to the Devouring Star Armor Beasts and his overwhelming prowess was displayed. The damage inflicted was at least 150% and even if they weren't instantly killed, they would also suffer serious injuries.

The old man was aggrieved. His vicious abilities had been weakened by this lad to the extent that their prowess were wiped out. The old man's 10,000 Years Poison Dragon Wood Heart was had also seemed like it became a decor piece. Without all these, he was weaker than Qing Shui and there was no fight.

What he didn't know was that Qing Shui had yet to utilize his Emperor's Qi. Otherwise, he would be even more astonished.

The old man calmed down and looked at Qing Shui from afar. His expression was calm, as if he still had some hesitation. When Qing Shui saw the old man's expression, he felt a little uneasy. He didn't know why.

Seeing that the ladies had already entered the formation, he calmed down a little and looked at the old man. "What are you still hesitating for? Now that things have come to this, if I don't die, then Beitang Clan would be the one to disappear."

"Young man, actually, I really have a way to kill you and it would be over very quickly." The old man lifted his head to look at Qing Shui and then took out a red colored Demonic Beast Token.

"Oh, if that's the case, why aren't you taking action?" Qing Shui looked at the Demonic Beast Token that the old man was holding.

"Do you know what demonic beast is in this Demonic Beast Token?" The old man didn't answer Qing Shui but asked calmly.

Qing Shui shook his head and didn't say anything.

"Golden Ni Lion, a real Golden Ni Lion." The old man looked at Qing Shui and spoke these words clearly. At least, many people were able to hear him clearly.

Golden Ni Lion... Qing Shui was stunned. This was the old man's true trump card and also Beitang Clan's greatest trump card. But why had they not used it all of this time? To think that they were even hesitating at this point... Qing Shui was puzzled.

Chapter 1117 - Golden Ni Lion, 15 Minutes, nimbus Strength, Buddha Torched Eyes

Another thing which puzzled Qing Shui was that the old man's abilities even in the other Four Continents wouldn't allow him to tame a Golden Ni Lion. Qing Shui knew a little of the Golden Ni Lion. It was an extremely strong demonic beast which has dragon's blood or some other ancient blood lineage.

The old man had every reason to feel confident. If it was really a Golden Ni Lion, then the results of the fight would be more or less settled. Of course, Qing Shui would have no problems in escaping but, could he? He would need some time to activate the Nine Continents Step, but he wasn't sure if he would have that time.

Sacred Jade Divine Stone Ring!

If that happened, it should be still possible to escape with the ladies using the Sacred Jade Divine Stone Rings. Thinking of this, Qing Shui felt a little more relieved. At most, they could just hide if he really couldn't handle it.

It wasn't as if Qing Shui didn't believe what the old man's words. That old man, as well as the over ten people whom Qing Shui had killed, were all old monsters from the other Four Continents. In addition, the world's regulations in the Sealed Northern Ice Emperor Region was slightly weaker than in other regions. The horrible weather here caused people here to have better physiques when compared with people from other areas.

“Since you have the Golden Ni Lion, why didn’t you use it earlier?” Qing Shui activated his Focused Concentration and asked as he looked at the old man.

“You should know that with my abilities, I’m not able to seal the Golden Ni Lion into this Demonic Beast Token. Additionally, one of the Golden Ni Lion’s limbs is seriously injured. However, don’t doubt its abilities.” The old man looked at Qing Shui and said.

Qing Shui didn’t know why the old man was telling him all these things. All the others in the surroundings could hear him as well. They all listened anxiously since it also concerned their own life and death.

The old man looked at Qing Shui and said with a smile, “This Golden Ni Lion only has 15 minutes of lifespan left but it was jointly sealed by other members of the Beitang Clan and myself in the other Four Continents. Therefore, the moment it comes out, it will kill me.”

Qing Shui now understood the reason. This Golden Ni Lion which had 15 minutes of lifespan left hadn’t been tamed by the old man. He had only wanted to let the Golden Ni Lion use this 15 minutes to cause a massacre.

It wouldn’t be strange if the Golden Ni Lion were to kill the old man since he was the one who had sealed it and they were enemies. It would then continue to attack the strongest person in the vicinity. This was due to a demonic beast’s instincts, since those who were powerful would be a threat to them.

The old man might not have wanted to bring this out until the very last moment since letting the Golden Ni Lion would mean that he would die. However, now that things had come to this stage, he had decided to let the Golden Ni Lion run wild for this 15 minutes. 15 minutes should be sufficient for it to wipe out at least half the people around here.

“Sir, can I ask you a question?” Qing Shui gave it some thought and asked.

“Go ahead. As long as it’s something which I can say, I’ll definitely tell you.” The old man looked at Qing Shui calmly.

“What is the strength of the strongest person you’ve seen in the other Four Continents?” Qing Shui was very curious about the strength of the people in the other Four Continents and also wanted to know if there was anyone in the False God or Divine Realms.

The old man fell silent for a moment before saying slowly, “In the other Four Continents, the strongest person I’ve seen is one with a strength with ten thousand nimbus.”

This time around, the old man’s voice was so soft that only Qing Shui could hear it. It was clear that the old man didn’t wish for the others to hear what he said. Qing Shui understood and replied in a voice which only the old man could hear, “How much is ten thousand nimbus?”

“Ten thousand stars is the equivalent to one nimbus!”

Qing Shui was stunned. Ten thousand stars were equivalent to one nimbus. What a terrifying strength this was. Even if he were to reach the other Four Continents, the strongest attack he could make would only be about several hundred nimbus. There seemed to be a very great gap.

“Thank you!”

Qing Shui didn't question the old man about the realm a person with a strength of ten thousand nimbus was at. He knew that the old man wouldn't speak further. A strength of ten thousand nimbus made Qing Shui's heart go into a turmoil. What kind of situation was it in their other Four Continents? He wouldn't think that there were Martial Emperors everywhere in the other Four Continents but rather, most of the inhabitants should still be ordinary people. However, some major sects such as Formation Immortal Sect would probably have very powerful characters amongst them.

It might be that one would only be able to pursue the peaks of martial arts in the other Four Continents.

"Young man, are you ready? 15 minutes. If you can hang on for 15 minutes, it's your win." The old man looked at Qing Shui and gradually activated the Demonic Beast Token he held.

Roar!

The scene that followed caused everyone to feel stumped and horrified as a violent aura slowly spread out. Next, a huge demonic beast which was a hundred meters long appeared. The beast was covered in golden color all over. Its huge body was like that of a lion but it had a stretched ratio compared to a normal one, its tail was like that of a fish and was very long. It was several tens of meters tall but it had a big head like that of a Jiao Dragon. Even the horns on its head were several meters long.

To think that golden-colored flames would be coming out from all over its body!

This was a seriously injured Golden Ni Lion?

Qing Shui could only sense the pressure gushing toward him. However, what made many astonished was the next thing which the Golden Ni Lion did!

After letting out a huge bellow, it swallowed the old man in one mouthful...

Putting aside the fact of whether the old man had any strength to retaliate, the old man had at least smiled and looked at Qing Shui as he let the Golden Ni Lion swallow him up.

Everyone panicked, but they didn't dare to move recklessly. Only those who were near the Golden Ni Lion started to shout and run away but their shouts seemed to have alarmed the Golden Ni Lion.

With a flash of its huge figure, it appeared next to the people who were anxiously making their escape. The lion spewed out golden-colored flames from its mouth, turning these people into ash.

The Five Elements Golden Flames was the sharpest flame and it could destroy almost everything. Entering the golden flames would subject one to an experience similar to being cut up by countless spinning blades...

With that, many people didn't dare to move anymore. It was as if those who were more anxious to run would die first. In such a short moment of time, over a hundred people had died again. Qing Shui stood there, unmoving. As long as the time passed, they would be fine.

Actually, he could also use the Sacred Jade Divine Stone Ring to enter the formation and then use the ring to temporarily leave the place with the other people, returning after 15 minutes. However, he knew that he mustn't do that now. He needed to inspire a sense of awe in the rest of the people here.

There wasn't much time left. When the others didn't move, the Golden Ni Lion suddenly dashed out towards Qing Shui. Qing Shui was shocked. The old man was so confident that after devouring him, it would definitely attack Qing Shui next.

Qing Shui casually struck out with the Nine Continents Mountain to block the beast for a short while before quickly calling out the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, the Thunderous Beast, and the Six-Headed Demonic Spider. The situation wasn't looking good and the aura exuded by the lion made Qing Shui on tenterhooks. There must be a reason why the old man was so confident.

Boom!

The Nine Continents Mountain was slapped back by the Golden Ni Lion but it remained intact. Qing Shui controlled the Nine Continents Mountain to move above the Golden Ni Lion, ready to smash down anytime.

Descending Heavens Talisman!

Vajra Subdues Demons!

Fiery Golden Eyes!

Emperor's Qi!

Qing Shui didn't say anything more. As long as there were things which could be used to weaken it, he just dished them out, using as many as he could!

In the middle, he even used the ring to moved several times within a small area.

Thunderbolt!

The Demonic Spiders called out by the Six-Headed Demonic Spider went up and surrounded the Golden Ni Lion.

It would be fine if he could tide through these 15 minutes. Qing Shui felt that using the demonic beasts such as the Thunderous Beast and Six-Headed Demonic Spider was a good choice. The latter was able to summon many demonic spiders, including some four-headed ones. All of them dashed out toward the Golden Ni Lion without fearing death.

The Golden Ni Lion continued to roar out furiously, killing a large number of the demonic spiders. During this time, the Six-Headed Demonic Spider also continuously shot out spider webs to entangle the Golden Ni Lion but there wasn't much effect. Although the Six-Headed Demonic Spider was very powerful now, its web could only come into contact with the Golden Ni Lion's body for just a short moment before they were burned.

The same went for the Corrosive Poison Web. Qing Shui knew that the gap between their abilities was much too great.

Flying Spider Silk!

After using this, its speed would increase by six times. This ability would last for 15 minutes. It could be used three times every day.

The Six-Headed Demonic Spider continued to spew out its corrosive web all over the place, allowing the other demonic spiders to be able to either make use of the webbing to either dodge or entangle the Golden Ni Lion. Although the Golden Ni Lion was strong, it would need to take some time before it could completely burn and destroy all these demonic spiders.

Boom!

It might be because the demonic spiders or the Thunderous Beast's Thunderbolt had infuriated the Golden Ni Lion but it started to dash in a straight line, leaving a tunnel of golden flames with it standing in the middle. It looked just like a demon from the deep abyss.

Golden Flame of Life!

When the demonic spiders got close to the fire tunnel, they would be burned to ash.

The weakening effects from earlier still had some effect. At least right now, Qing Shui had less of an urge to escape.

Diamond Buddha Devil Staff, fourth stance, roiling five seas!

The brilliant golden staff was like a slope as it smashed down towards the Golden Ni Lion.

Nine Continents Mountain!

Qing Shui controlled the Nine Continents Mountain and smashed it down on the Golden Ni Lion!

Thunderbolt!

The Thunderous Beast continued to attack with its Thunderbolt. Qing Shui didn't wish to let it use the Violet Lightning Strike right now. Although it had a 100% chance of inducing paralysis, the gap between their strengths was far too huge. If the paralyzing effect wasn't even effective for a short moment, it would be useless.

Boom!

The Golden Ni Lion spewed out a huge golden fireball against the golden staff. An explosion occurred and the golden staff shattered in the air.

Even after it had been weakened, the Golden Ni Lion was still much more powerful than Qing Shui. He couldn't accurately estimate its strength.

Buddha's True Eyes, Buddha Torched Eyes!

The huge Buddha's eyes suddenly opened, his eyes as if golden spheres of light. It was extremely brilliant.

Qing Shui once again formed signs with his hands.

Diamond Buddha Devil Staff, fifth stance, heaven crushing!

A golden staff that wasn't much bigger than earlier appeared. However, this time it was a pure golden color. There was even a sitting Buddha image on it, exuding a heavy and dignified aura.

Qing Shui's spirit energy was slightly faint now.

Biting down on his tongue, he pushed down with his hands!

The huge golden staff pressed downward at a rapid speed, moving much faster than before.

Violet Lightning Strike!

At this moment, the Thunderous Beast and Qing Shui communicated through their consciousness and it used the Violet Lightning Strike.

Boom!

An instant of paralysis was induced and the huge staff smashed down hard with an overwhelming pressure just as the Golden Ni Lion was about to spew its golden flames.

Boom! Roar!

Qing Shui performed this attack with is full power and he had even used his final trump card, the fifth stance of the Diamond Buddha Devil Staff. He wouldn't have been able to perform this in his earlier condition but his Buddha's True Eyes had the ability to allow him to ignore the restrictions of his level and perform this attack.

Buddha Torched Eyes!

This wasn't an attack but it allowed him to increase his strength for a breath's time, allowing him to use techniques which he couldn't use normally.

The Golden Ni Lion was struck and sent backward for over a hundred meters, its expression a bit dispirited. During this time, the Thunderous Beast's Thunderbolt continued to land on it.

With the Golden Ni Lion's abilities, it basically could ignore an attack like the Thunderbolt. However, the Violet Lightning Strike from earlier had given it a tough time. The Violet Lightning Strike had targeted its eyes. Although it had thought that it would be able to avoid the attack, it actually only missed its eyes but still struck its body.

Chapter 1118 - Mutual Destruction, Marrow Nibbling Golden Silkworm, Close Call Between Life and Death

Unknowingly, about half of the 15 minutes had already passed. However, Qing Shui felt as if a very long time had already gone by. He didn't dare to let this Golden Ni Lion get close to him and thus he had brought out all of his best battle techniques without any hesitation to entertain it.

Four Phases Formation!

Qing Shui went into the Four Phases Formation with his three demonic beasts. Qing Shui stood at the Vermilion Bird's position which would allow his spirit energy attacks to increase a little in prowess.

The Nine Continents Mountain continued to smash down on the Golden Ni Lion from above but the effect wasn't great. However, Qing Shui's aim was to create disturbances and to infuriate the Golden Ni Lion, causing it to have the thoughts of destroying the Nine Continents Mountain. This would allow him to buy some time.

Roar!

The Golden Ni Lion let out a deafening roar, exuding a golden light that almost seemed material. Even the Nine Continents Mountain was pushed away and some unfortunate people who came into contact with the light disappeared completely. This caused many more people to attempt to run for their lives. However, this time around, the Golden Ni Lion didn't give chase but merely opened its mouth to spew out a sphere of light that was as brilliant as the sun and the moon towards Qing Shui.

A surge of formless power came towards Qing Shui, giving him the feeling of being entangled by spider webs. Qing Shui's heart clenched. In the spur of the moment, he wanted to try if the Sacred Jade Divine Stone Ring could help him escape from the restrictive power.

300 meters!

Thankfully, Qing Shui happy could still get out from the confinement of the surge of power. This made him happy. It should be that the Sacred Jade Divine Stone Ring could be used under a free state. If one was bound or trapped by some unique items, they wouldn't be able to use it. For example, when bound by the Demon Binding Ropes or pressed down by a demonic beast... Another prerequisite was that one's consciousness must not be controlled and the person must be alive.

Primordial Flame Whip, Primordial Flame Dragon Drill!

Although these attacks could buy him some time as well, it seemed that they couldn't deal much damage to the Golden Ni Lion. It didn't have much time left, but Qing Shui couldn't afford to be careless. There were the ladies behind him and Qing Shui had already told them that they must constantly be ready to use the Sacred Jade Divine Stone Ring.

Just as Qing Shui let his guard down a little, the Golden Ni Lion once again spewed out a fine golden light toward him, striking Qing Shui's in a flash.

No reaction at all!

Suddenly, Qing Shui felt that his reactions were much slower. This was a constraining power, and it seemed to only target one's Sacred Jade Divine Stone. Qing Shui was about to use the Sacred Jade Divine Stone Ring and although he could use it with just a thought, it still required some time. For example, it depended on whether one was thinking about reaching exactly at 200 meters away or further off.

However, Qing Shui couldn't afford this amount of time before the huge golden figure pounced toward him, quick as lightning.

Marrow Nibbling Golden Silkworm!

A hint of a golden light spot flickered on Qing Shui's chest and it shot out towards the Golden Ni Lion's head. It was so fast that no one had seen it. If it wasn't for his connection with the Marrow Nibbling Golden Silkworm, he probably wouldn't be able to detect it either.

Although the Marrow Nibbling Golden Silkworm was powerful, the Golden Ni Lion was much too big. It would take some time for this Marrow Nibbling Golden Silkworm to kill it based on its size alone. Moreover, there was also the question of whether it would be able to kill it.

It's huge claw slapped down and Qing Shui instinctively crossed his hands. A faint layer of golden light appeared.

Roar!

Boom!

Qing Shui was sent flying away. It felt as if his body had fallen apart as he spewed out fresh blood. However, he noticed that the Golden Ni Lion seemed to appear a little despondent as it stayed where it was and trembled. It looked completely different from what it had looked like earlier and was roaring out in agony, slapping its two huge paws on its head.

"Something's not right!"

Qing Shui was puzzled. Even if the Marrow Nibbling Golden Silkworm had an effect, the attack from the Golden Ni Lion shouldn't be like this. Qing Shui should have been instantly killed...

Lightning Recovery!

Qing Shui looked at the Thunderous Beast that was also in a similarly despondent state and was using its Lightning Recovery. Its injuries immediately recovered by a lot.

In the most crucial moment, the Thunderous Beast had saved Qing Shui by using the battle technique, Mutual Destruction.

Mutual Destruction: Using 80% of its injuries in exchange for 80% of the target's injuries. It attacks the opponent with a terrifying power and both parties would suffer damage. Mutual Destruction cannot instantly take the opponent's life.

It could only be used once a month!

In a situation where the difference in strength was tremendous, the success rate was very low!

However, this time around, it was a success. One reason for the success was the Marrow Nibbling Golden Silkworm. That short instant of immense pain created a great gap in the Golden Ni Lion's mental state, allowing the Thunderous Beast's Mutual Destruction to succeed.

Qing Shui was really very lucky and it was as if he was destined to not die here. The heavy injury dealt in that moment caused the Golden Ni Lion's attacks to decrease in prowess and Qing Shui managed to survive the ordeal.

80% injuries could be considered quite serious and it would be hard to save it. Moreover, this Golden Ni Lion was seriously injured to begin with and Beitang Yiyao had said that it had only 15 minutes left to live.

To think that Qing Shui still suffered such a serious injury despite his Nine Yang Golden Body being at the small success stage. It was at this moment that Qing Shui discovered the advantage of the Nine Yang Golden Body. It allowed his bones to be terrifying strong and gave him a great resistance against attacks. And right now, a mysterious power was coming out from his bones, fixing up his physical injuries.

Furthermore, his Yin-Yang Image and Qi of the were also aiding his self-recuperative process. Qing Shui's self-recovery abilities were very terrifying. Of course, it was still not a match for the Thunderous Beast.

The surroundings fell silent. Many people didn't manage to catch what had happened. They had all thought that Qing Shui was doomed. Although it was very normal for Qing Shui to be seriously injured, what they were astonished about was why did the Golden Ni Lion suddenly appear as if it was on its deathbed?

Seeing the state of the Golden Ni Lion, everyone's mood turned better and some of the remaining people from Beitang Clan were immediately jointly killed by Yin Clan, Yinyue Clan, as well as Violet Dragon Mountain.

The few ladies had come out a long time ago and were looking at Qing Shui. They were worried, trying to see if his injuries were serious. In that moment earlier, they had dashed out, their hearts aching. Yiye Jiange was even acting as if she had gone crazy as she caught Qing Shui who was sent flying.

Seeing that Qing Shui was still alive, Yiye Jiange heaved a sigh of relief. Even she couldn't understand why she was in tears.

"You can't have anything happen to you, Qing Shui. We haven't gotten married yet." Yiye Jiange hugged Qing Shui and called out to him, seeing that his breath was very weak.

"I won't die as long as you promise me one thing." Qing Shui's body continued to recover but blood was still trickling from the corner of his mouth. Yiye Jiange had wiped it off with her hand, but it still continued to drip out.

"I promise you, I'll promise you anything. Even if it's one, ten, or tens of millions of conditions. I'll promise you, as long as you stay alive." Yiye Jiange didn't care about anything else anymore.

...

Qing Shui struggled to stand in the air. Although he was seriously injured, his self-recovery abilities were monstrous. The people from Violet Dragon Mountain were now standing a short distance from them and the remaining members of Beitang Clan had also completely disappeared.

Qing Shui stood there, seeming very weak. He didn't take a look at Yin Clan and Yinyue Clan but looked at the Golden Ni Lion which seemed to be breathing its final few breaths. To think that such a powerful demonic beast was going to die. It had lost its vitality. He let Luan Luan use the Demonic Beast Token to seal it up again. Qing Shui didn't have the confidence that he'll be able to heal it nor would he dare to save it.

Just then, Du Yannian and the others also appeared. Qing Shui was supported by the few ladies and was covered in blood. Everyone could tell that he was now very weak.

"Stop right there! No one is allowed to get close to Mister Qing now!" Even Zilong Shi didn't get close to Qing Shui. He only stopped Du Yannian and the others from getting close.

"Mister, how are you feeling? Are you alright?" Du Yannian asked with concern. There were two old men next to him—Hao Tong and Yang Chong.

"I'm fine!" Qing Shui waved his hand and the moment he said this, he spewed out another mouthful of blood.

"Qing Shui, don't scare us." The ladies supported Qing Shui, their faces covered with tears.

The atmosphere was now very strange. There were still many people from Yin Clan and Yinyue clan. Although their clan head had died, there were still people to take charge. Moreover, which clan wouldn't have someone lusting after the position of clan head?

Unknowingly, many people gathered over. Although Zilong Shi did his best to control them, they lost in numbers and were forced back by a formless pressure.

"Du Yannian, why are you standing there? Come over here."

At this moment, an old man from Yin Clan shouted out. The old man looked a little like Yin Lan, just slightly older. Right now, he couldn't hide how pleased he was.

Qing Shui closed his eyes, not looking at anyone and only focused on recuperating. He had really suffered from heavy injuries. It could be said that if another person of his level were to receive the same injury, that person would have died.

Du Yannian had 300 people with him, and just the direct descendants of Yin Clan and Yinyue Clan were over 2,000 in number. Right now, there were also many people wearing clothes from Lion King's Ridge standing behind the two clans.

Du Yannian looked at them, then at Qing Shui, and then to the 300 people behind him. Back then, Qing Shui hadn't killed them and even wanted them to push for one of their people to inherit Lion King's Ridge with absolutely no conditions attached.

Back then, the three of them had even told him some of the addresses to their residences. Back then, they trusted that he would be able to move against Beitang Clan. And right now, although he had succeeded, he was in a horrible plight.

"Du Yannian, you must think carefully. If you continue to stand there, I won't be able to guarantee your safety." Yin Shang looked at Du Yannian and said unhappily.

"Beitang Clan has already been wiped out and they are already in this state. Why don't we stop here." Du Yannian looked at Yin Shang and said.

"Hahaha, I'll ask you one more time. Are you going to return to Lion King's Ridge or rebel?" Yin Shang's tone was very cold.

Du Yannian looked at Qing Shui and the ladies next to him and then shook his head, "We were meant to have died previously. Today, we'll return our lives to you. Later on, we'll protect you while you leave this place."

Du Yannian looked at Qing Shui and said softly.

Qing Shui didn't open his eyes but just revealed a faint smile. However, he didn't say anything.

“Zilong Shi, if you guys were to retreat now, we can still be as before. Lion King’s Ridge and Violet Dragon Mountain won’t interfere with each other’s matters.” Yin Shang knew how terrifying Violet Dragon Mountain was and if they were to get into a fight, both parties would suffer great casualties.

“I don’t care about Violet Dragon Mountain. My life was saved by Mister Qing. I won’t let anyone hurt him unless I die. This is what I owe him.” Zilong Shi shook his head and said calmly.

The several tens of people behind Zilong Shi also stood quietly behind him. Zilong Shi was someone of high status in Violet Dragon Mountain and his cultivation was quite high too. Most importantly, it would be very troublesome to kill him.

Right now, Yin Shang was faced with a tough decision, he then looked at the people from Yin Clan and then at the weak young man. He waved his hand and said, “Kill! For our own sake, kill! Don’t leave a single one of them behind! After killing them all, everyone can get a bottle of Spirit Concentrating Pills and Bloody Lotus Pills!”

Chapter 1119 Old Debts Canceled Out, The Dispute Ends, Yiye Clan’s Cemetery

After Yin Shang gave his order, quite a number of people from Lion King’s Ridge dashed toward Qing Shui. The people from Violet Dragon Mountain, Du Yannian and the others surrounded Qing Shui to protect them. “Mister Qing, leave quickly. Come again when you’ve recovered from your wounds. It’ll be easy for you to kill these people then!”

Du Yannian and Zilong Shi shouted out towards Qing Shui and the others.

“Kill them! Definitely kill Qing Shui first! Otherwise, we’ll all die. The person who kills Qing Shui will be rewarded with a bottle of low grade Sacred Beast Pills and will get to pick any woman for himself.” Yin Shang shouted out loudly.

Qing Shui’s eyes which had been closed all this while suddenly popped open like a sharp blade. Although his injuries were very serious, it didn’t mean that he couldn’t fight. The reason he hadn’t been moving was because he wanted to assess if Du Yannian and the others were worthy of taking over Lion King’s Ridge.

Moreover, he wanted to eliminate the restless influences in the Lion King’s Ridge to ensure his family’s safety. This would also allow him to feel more at ease when he headed for the other Four Continents.

And right now, both sides were already engaged. Qing Shui said to Yiye Jiange who was next to him, “Prepare to let the Seven-Headed Crystal Beast attack. Just attack the person who spoke.”

Yiye Jiange nodded and immediately let the Seven-Headed Crystal Beast dash towards her. Before it arrived, Qing Shui let the Thunderous Beast strike him with a Thunderbolt first and then a Violet Lightning Strike.

The Seven-Headed Crystal Beast’s huge ice flames incinerated Yin Shang’s head. The Seven-Headed Crystal Beast was considered a terrifying creature in the Five Continents and when it teamed up with the Thunderous Beast killing its enemies instantly was easy.

“People from Lion King’s Ridge listen up. Yin Clan and Yinyue Clan won’t be able to get themselves anywhere. If you guys stop now, we won’t pursue this.” At this moment, Du Yannian let out a loud bellow.

“Kill them!” Yinyue Tong shouted, killing the people on his side who stopped moving. He was making an example out of them to warn the others.

However, not only did his action lack any effect, the situation exploded. The person he killed was the only son of a capable subordinate in Yinyue Clan. Earlier, he had only wanted to make an example out of someone and didn’t check to see who it was.

“Ah! Yinyue old man! Our Shen Clan has been serving your Yinyue Clan for three generations but to think that you would kill my only son! Brothers! A clan like this isn’t worth us joining! Who knows? One day we might just get killed without knowing it!”

This voice was like a fuse to firecrackers, causing a huge uprising. The Yinyue Clan and Yin Clan were soon left in ruins.

Qing Shui closed his eyes and leaned against Yiye Jiange, enjoying the warmth from this special moment. His injuries were recovering gradually and it would be easy for him and the ladies to escape. However, there was no need for him to do so now. Although these influences were powerful in the Five Continents, he really didn’t care about them.

The scene quietened down. To think that the commotion created by Yin Clan and Yinyue Clan would be for naught so quickly. It was to the extent that it seemed like a joke. The two clans had only thought of gaining control over Lion King’s Ridge when they saw that Qing Shui was seriously injured.

The best way to gain control over Lion King’s Ridge was to destroy this young man. However, they had ignored this young man’s abilities. Even if he didn’t do anything, he could still wipe them out and they became a group of people who had lost their pillar of support.

Although they had enjoyed great glory in Lion King’s Ridge, they weren’t the people who really supported Lion King’s Ridge. It was those people who had been killed earlier, especially those ten or so old men who had come back from the other Four Continents, as well as the powerful Beitang Yiyao.

Without these people, even if they controlled Lion King’s Ridge, their statuses would also plunge greatly. Despite still being a great influence, they were like a tiger whose teeth had been plucked out. While the tiger might still have its impressive aura, it might not necessarily be able to kill a wolf.

Du Yannian was also a member of the Supreme Elder Association with quite a high status. Back then, the reason Qing Shui had given him a choice like that was because he seemed to be an upright person who wouldn’t bend easily. Moreover, his level of cultivation was quite high too.

“Sir, Lion King’s Ridge shall be left to you. You must be insistent on clearing out the people who shouldn’t be kept alive and replacing them with your own people. Du Clan has both the capability and the connections.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

Du Yannian let out a sigh and said, “Mister, I know what to do. Don’t worry, if you encounter any problems in the future, you can take my life whenever you like.”

“The reason we came earlier was to wipe out Beitang Clan. I’ll leave the things regarding Lion King’s Ridge for your development but I’ll need some stuff from Beitang Clan.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

Lion King’s Ridge was actually not as rich as Beitang Clan. Humans were selfish creatures and over all these years, Beitang Clan had often kept things from Lion King’s Ridge for themselves. Moreover, Qing Clan wouldn’t move the entire residence with him. He only wanted to gather some things which would be useful for him.

“Old Du, when you’re free, you can go around more with Old Zi. If the two of you were to join forces, there will only be advantages. Since there’s no more Beitang Clan, then just forget about the past!” said Qing Shui as he looked at Du Yannian and Zilong Shi.

...

Qing Shui and the others headed for Lion King’s Ridge, planning to stay for a few days in the Beitang Residence. This place was just a huge but empty manor now.

Beitang Clan’s manor faced the south and it took up an area of over 1,000 Mu. The two huge lions at the entrance were carved from ‘yellow stone’ and were several tens of meters tall. They exuded a strong and majestic aura, displaying the great dignity of the manor.

All the pavilions and the buildings in the manor were built exquisitely. Even though the weather was chilly in winter, there was still a hot spring. The buildings were all in dark brown color and were not very tall. However, they looked very sturdy.

The few ladies helped Qing Shui to one of the rooms. He didn’t ask what happened to the family members of Beitang Clan. He didn’t wish to know and wasn’t willing to know either.

This was the cruelty of this world. Those who weren’t able to become accustomed to the environment would be eliminated. In this world where it was the survival of the fittest, people competed to see who the stronger one was. If Qing Shui didn’t have some abilities, he would have died many times over.

After taking a bath and changing into a fresh set of clothes, Qing Shui wore a thin garment and went into the hot spring. It felt very good to soak in a hot spring in winter. There was a faint layer of warm currents around the hot spring and one would feel especially warm upon entering this area.

Right now, Qing Shui was together with Yiye Jiange and they were both wearing clothes even while in the hot spring. The water in the hot spring wasn’t stationary and the others were also going around the place and might just pop in. Therefore, even Qing Shui was wearing his clothes, let alone Yiye Jiange.

Yiye Jiange hadn’t wanted to enter the hot spring at first but Qing Shui’s words left her with no choice.

Yiye Jiange had promised that as long as he stayed alive, she would promise him anything...

Thinking of this now, she pinched Qing Shui angrily while he took the opportunity to hug her. Their thin clothes were wet and Yiye Jiange’s beautiful lines were revealed. He could smell her faint fragrance but he didn’t go overboard with his actions. However, she could already feel his body’s reaction.

Now that the matter with Lion King’s Ridge was over, Yiye Jiange had completely let go of her emotional burdens. However, thinking of the members of Yiye Clan who had died, Yiye Jiange’s mood took a dive.

Since Qing Shui was hugging her, he could naturally sense her emotions. “What’s wrong? Why are you feeling so down?”

“I want to go and take a look at Yiye Clan.” Yiye Jiange said softly.

“What’s so hard about that. Come, we’ll go immediately.” Qing Shui smiled and carried her out from the hot spring.

“Your wounds...”

“They aren’t of any concern a long time ago.” With that, he circulated Qi to dry both of their clothes.

“Shall we call your elder brother and that lass along?” Qing Shui smiled and asked.

“They should already have headed there.” Yiye Jiange smiled and called out her Seven-Headed Crystal Beast, and then reached out with her hand towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui smiled and took her hand. He then brought her up the Seven-Headed Crystal Beast before they flew toward Yiye Clan.

Yiye Clan was located in the Northern Sacred Country which wasn’t that far away. Since they had nothing else to do, it was good for them to enjoy the flight too. Yiye Jiange was very calm and wore a faint, blissful smile.

“Qing Shui, you said that I promised you one condition and I have already fulfilled your condition earlier.” Yiye Jiange sat in front of Qing Shui, leaning against him as she smiled and said.

“You were the one who said that you’ll promise me anything.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

Embracing this beauty in his arms, Qing Shui seemed to have put down a heavy load in his heart as well. Twenty years, it took about twenty years of time. The goal that he had set for himself back then had now finally been achieved. This lady had held a heavy, heavy weight in his heart.

“I’m a woman. Can’t you give in to me?” Yiye Jiange squinted and said softly.

This was the first time that Qing Shui had seen this great beauty say something so meek, causing him to be stunned. However, he smiled and said, “You’re not a woman yet. Are you thinking of becoming one already?”

“You’re a rascal. I don’t care, you’re a guy. You must make good on your words.” Yiye Jiange sat up and said, her face blushing.

“Alright, alright, I’ll promise you. I don’t believe that you’ll be able to hold it in.”

“You’re still saying it...”

...

When Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange arrived at the place where Yiye Clan had stayed in before, the others had already arrived. It wasn’t that the Seven-Headed Crystal Beast wasn’t fast enough but more that they hadn’t let it travel too fast.

What astonished the rest of them was that the place was just like how it used to be. The area was almost deserted and the door that was tightly shut. It seemed as if it hadn't been opened for many years. Many of the constructions seemed to have been burned into a black color.

The signboard on the entrance was long gone and even the entrance was rusty. The place before the door was like a garbage collection area. Yiye Tian slowly pushed opened the door.

The sound was horrible. Dust and rust fell down.

Upon opening the door, they could see that the interior was filled with weeds and there were even many trees growing. However, there were also many graves in this area. Back then, Beitang Clan had to maintain their appearances and this was also the reason why the Yiye Residence could be kept as it was.

Back then, Beitang Clan had, in the name of the Yiye Clan's in-laws, buried these people who they had killed themselves.

Looking at this scene, Yiye Tian, Yiye Jiange, and Luan Luan cried. They then started to look around these graves.

Yiye Tian and Yiye Jiange found the graves of their parents. They came across many familiar names as they went through the graves. They thought of the scene when they had escaped back then. This manor that was in ruins was all that was left from the fire back then.

Yiye Jiange and Yiye Tian cried as they dropped down on their knees and hands before the grave that was covered in dust. Buckets of tears flowed down their cheeks.

"Father, mother, rest in peace. Our enemies have already been killed..."

...

Du Yannian sent someone to clean up the place and reconstruct it into the Yiye Clan's graveyard. They would send people to regularly clean up the area and offer incenses.

For the next few days, Yiye Jiange and the others would come and offer incense daily. They would talk to the deceased, burn some offerings and perform similar rituals.

This was a custom. After all, it didn't take very long for Qing Shui to send them to and fro with the Nine Continents Steps.

Chapter 1120 - Looking Back, It Has Been A Very Long Journey...

Late in the afternoon of that day, Qing Shui and the others returned to the Beitang Residence in Lion King's Ridge and looked around. Qing Shui finally found some low grade Sacred Beast Pills. There were over a hundred bottles of them...

He only had a few bottles earlier and felt that they weren't evenly distributed but it was all fine now. It was enough. Other than low grade Sacred Beast Pills, he also found quite a number of medicinal herbs, medicinal pills, martial techniques, and refining materials. Gold and silver suddenly became the most worthless thing.

Qing Shui had no need for the other stuff. After storing away some of the low grade Sacred Beast Pills, medicinal herbs and such, he gave the rest to the ladies. However, Beitang Clan's battle technique was something that they could pick up.

It was getting late and since Qing Shui was still injured, he decided to bring the few ladies along, including Luan Luan. He did this to let them use the low grade Sacred Beast Pills to tame some powerful demonic beast. Moreover, after things were done here, they could head for the Peng Meng Immortal Mountains or make a quick trip back. Otherwise, there won't be enough time since he needed to make the next transportation to the other Four Continents.

Entering the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui didn't do anything but lie down. His body needed some time to recuperate and the realm would allow him to do so in a short amount of time.

The matters with the Lion King's Ridge was settled and Qing Shui heaved a sigh of relief. If it was in the past, he felt that he would have already been able to sit down and rest. Or rather, he could already stop where he was. With his current abilities, he was already at the very peak of the Five Continents.

Thinking of this, Qing Shui went into a daze. Unknowingly, he had already gone very far in his life, having reached a height which he could only think of or maybe a height which he might not even have dared to dream of in the past.

He had thought of eradicating Lion King's Ridge. In the past, he had thought that a hundred thousand stars would be enough to allow him to destroy it. However, he only barely managed to accomplish this act with his current level at over two million stars. He almost had to give up his life for this too.

In the past, he hadn't expected to be able to become this strong so quickly. The Nine Continents Mountain and the Dragon Qi had allowed his abilities in the Five Continents to soar. However, he knew that the most important thing was the Arhat Rosary Beads. Without it, Qing Shui felt that he probably would still have no hopes to deal with Beitang Clan.

Laying here made him feel extremely relaxed but upon thinking about Di Chen, he felt a little worried. The growth in his strength also made him craved for more power. Only with power would he be able to protect his family and the friends around him.

Right now, he still didn't feel that he had great ambitions. He only wanted the people around him to live a happy and blissful life. Nothing else was important. He would live together with his women and kids. It was just so simple.

However, because of his family background and the fact that some of his women came from exceptional backgrounds, he had to take this route. He didn't regret this. There were two sides to everything. Sometimes, trouble might not be a bad thing. When the trouble was resolved, one would be able to feel that life was more wonderful than before.

Now that the trouble here had been settled, it was time for them to head back. He would go back, stay for a while, go through some preparations, and then head off to the other Four Continents.

Peng Meng Immortal Mountains, was also on the north side of the Northern Sacred Lu Continent, it was not too far away from where they were. Qing Shui decided to bring the few ladies with him tomorrow and help them tame their demonic beast while taking a look at the area as well.

He looked at the Demonic Beast Token which had sealed the Golden Ni Lion. The good thing about the Demonic Beast Token was that after a demonic beast was sealed inside, time would stop for it. Although this Golden Ni Lion was on its final breath, after being sealed in, it was frozen in that state.

The Five-colored Art of Forging could already be considered quite stable. However, with his current abilities, the things which he forged would no longer provide great improvements like before. At this level, one would still need to rely on their own abilities. Clothes were just for appearances only.

Of course, there were still some legendary weapons, armors, and even some divine artifacts which were very powerful. However, even some slightly useful things would have some effects, albeit their effects were lesser.

Thankfully, there were quite a lot of precious forging materials in the World of the Nine Continents. In addition to the fact that quite a lot had been left behind since the ancient times, as long as one was strong, there would be quite a lot of benefits to be gained by joining a major influence.

Qing Shui had killed quite a number of powerful demonic beasts. Moreover, a sizeable amount of Beitang Clan's collection was suitable for forging armors and weapons. Qing Shui planned to leave the items he forged for his family and women. Most importantly, these armors and weapons had all been engraved with a Seal Formation.

For clothes, they tended to be defense Seal Formations; for clothes, they would be Seal Formations which would increase one's damage; for shoes, there would be Galewind Seal Formations. They were all at the lowest level but it took Qing Shui a lot of effort before he could engrave them successfully. Ever since he engraved the Seal Formations, he hadn't stop and would engrave some daily.

As he engraved them, he realized that he was not limited to Seal Formations and he could engrave 'Heavenly Talisman' as well. However, this made sense. Since talismans were drawn on, they would have a similar effect if engraved using the same methods as Seal Formations. However, it was a pity that they couldn't be used together with another Heavenly Talisman. For Qing Shui, this was the same as saving the effort of putting talismans on himself. Of course, this would be even more suitable for the other few ladies.

This wouldn't work for attack-based Heavenly Talismans such as the Descending Heavens Talismans and Heart Toxin Talismans. For these talismans, they could only be drawn!

After getting stronger, Qing Shui decided to use even stronger beast hides to forge armors, battle skirts, and other stuff for them, he also engraved the Seal Formation on these items. He was also planning to leave several sets for them, including those for battle wear, fur robes, and those which were of a softer quality...

The Five-Colored Art of Forging had also reached a later phase and this made Qing Shui very happy. Although he hadn't been using the hammer as a weapon, he had been practicing the Thousand Hammer Technique and could even hammer out over ten thousand times.

This was progress. From the first hammer, he continued to engrave items to be left behind for Qing Clan. These items would be useful for strengthening one's body and tempering the bones.

Qing Shui didn't neglect the Combination Sword Technique either. However, it seemed to be increasingly hard to train it. Right now, he barely managed to grasp the Five Moves Combination Sword Technique. Out of every ten attempts, he would fail eight times.

The Four Moves Combination Sword Technique could increase one's physical strength by 40%, and when the Five Moves Combination Sword Technique was successful, it could increase one's physical strength by 80%. This made Qing Shui very agitated. In the future, each additional increment in sword moves would increase the prowess by one fold. Two Moves Combination Sword Technique increases physical strength by 10%, Three Moves Combination Sword Technique increases by 20%, Four Moves Combination Sword Technique increases by 40%, and now, the Five Moves Combination Sword Technique increases by 80%...

Qing Shui's current physical strength had reached about 25,000 stars and a 40% increase in strength would be quite a significant amount when put together with the weapons and the increment from the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation.

If he could include one more move, then the prowess...

Qing Shui had expected that this would be the case earlier but he wasn't very sure. With each additional move incorporated, the difficulty would be more than one fold. Moreover, the most important factor in cultivating the Combination Sword Technique was one's level of comprehension.

Even ordinary people would be able to pick it up as long as they had some basic knowledge of martial techniques. After all, some stances required highly difficulty movements. Other than that, it also required familiarity and comprehension of the Basic Sword Techniques.

An increase in physical strength by 40% would increase his overall abilities by about 150,000 stars. This also caused Qing Shui to feel that the further he advanced in the Basic Sword Techniques, the more powerful he would become. It was just that the latter parts would be even more difficult but the greater the increase in his physical strength would allow the Combination Sword Technique to unleash an even greater prowess. Moreover, the Combination Sword Technique used the most direct moves and was especially troublesome to deal with.

There was also progress in his level of drawings but he didn't manage to attain a breakthrough. However, he had recently picked up two Heavenly Talismans that were related to spirit energy. One of it increases the target's spiritual energy, the Cloud Spirit Talisman. The other one reduces the target's spirit energy, Spirit Absorbing Talisman.

These two Heavenly Talismans were similar to the Descending Heavens Talisman, the increment of weakening effect was at 5%.

It was better than nothing. Moreover, Qing Shui could engrave the Cloud Spirit Talisman onto helmets or phoenix crowns with the method of engraving Seal Formations. In battles, martial artists would also put on helmets or phoenix crowns since they could save lives in times of emergencies. However, good helmets and phoenix crowns were hard to come by and if one was unlucky enough to be struck on the head, it would be useless even if the person was wearing a helmet unless they were wearing a legendary or divine artifact.

Qing Shui only started cultivating his skills after resting for over ten days in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. After three months, he had already fully recuperated. He practiced for half a day before taking a break. He saw those Portraits of Beauty hung behind those magnificent mountains and rivers screen. He now knew of a secret behind these portraits. If one were to have sex with a lady from the portraits, one of his heavenly meridians would be cleared. A person has twelve heavenly meridians and he didn't know what benefits he would obtain if he were to clear all of them. However, he knew that it should be a very difficult feat. It was because he didn't even know if he could encounter all twelve women from the Portraits of Beauty. Thinking of this, he shook his head. What if he knew who they were? Was he really going to marry all of them?

Di Chen was in the other Four Continents and Tantai Xuan also wanted to head for the other Four Continents. Suddenly, Qing Shui thought of the lady in the crystal coffin. After he had 'eaten' her, he had never seen her again. He didn't know how she was now. He looked towards that Portrait of Beauty which she was drawn on.

The lady's hair was done up high, she had soft brows and her beautiful face that lacked makeup was like the morning sun reflected on snow. She had the beauty of a goddess but her eyes were as cold as winter.

She seemed divine. Her snow-white plain clothes couldn't hide her curves. Her shoulders were sharp, her chest was in the shape of a beautiful arch and the curves at her waist flowed beautifully. Her slender figure made her appear like a jade carving created by the gods, her bare feet exuded a crystal-like glow...

She exuded a disposition that made her seem like an existence which couldn't be tainted. Out of all the ladies that Qing Shui had encountered before, this one seemed to be the most difficult to get close to. She wasn't cold but she had an arrogance that flowed right from her soul.

As Qing Shui looked at the portrait, he went into a daze. Although he had saved her, he always felt as if he owed her one. Suddenly, a familiar feeling surged.

Sensing and communicating through consciousness!

He found himself in a place facing mountains and the lady from the crystal coffin stood atop one of the mountain peaks. Qing Shui wasn't far away from her. The dream among the sea of flowers?

Qing Shui recalled the dream among the sea of flowers from a very long ago. It had been a place that he had not been to before. He later met Di Qing in Southern City Furniture Store and this lady in the crystal palace.

He hadn't expected that he would meet her in his consciousness a second time at this moment. This place was one he had never been to before, just like the situation in the other dream among the sea of flowers.

When Qing Shui lifted his head and looked at her, his eyes met her ice cold beautiful gaze. Her eyes were very beautiful, touching even one's soul. However, it gave one a chill which seemed to run through one's body from the bottom of their feet to the top of their head.

Qing Shui felt a little uneasy to be standing before her. The other time, she hadn't killed him but now he wasn't sure if he could win against her. He had once thought of fighting her when he could win but as time passed, he felt that he was a little despicable if he did that and felt that he owed her one...