

## Ancient ST 631

### Chapter 631 - Seven Stars Cloudway Pagoda, Practicing Alchemy Again

In terms of Feng Shui, this was a very auspicious formation called 'Myriad of Stars Surrounding the Moon'. Since the middle peak was surrounded by nine other mountain peaks and nine is the largest numeral, anyone knowledgeable would know that the mountain peak was far beyond ordinary. It was definitely a place with high quality Feng Shui.

On the peak of the mountain, at the very center of the formation, was a large pagoda that appeared as if it had been built in the clouds. This place was vastly different from the nearby surroundings. Not only did plants flourish here, but there was a large population of demonic beasts and wild beasts. The scene was one of singing birds and fragrant flowers.

This was the Seven Stars Cloudway Pagoda. Very few people knew about it, and it was not a stretch to say that only the most powerful people in Seven Stars Country were aware of its existence.

"Old Man Ba, are you sure you want to return?"

At the Seven Stars Cloudway Pagoda, there were two elderly men drinking tea and having a conversation.

The old man who was speaking looked graceful and benevolent. His pair of eyes were bright and wise, and someone would need just one look to tell that he was a very good person.

Facing him was another old man who others addressed as 'Old Man Ba'. He had a tall and sturdy physique with head of thick white hair like that of a lion's mane. With his pair of large ferocious eyes, lion-like nose, and wide mouth, he was like a living majestic white lion.

"Can I not return? My Ba Clan has already been destroyed." the elderly man's voice was like thunder, and it reverberated throughout the pagoda leaving a metallic buzz.

They were on the first floor, the living area, of the pagoda. There were eight other floors above it and every floor spanned over a huge area about 200m wide.

"So many years have passed, and yet you still can't forget about such worldly affairs. When you first joined the 'Seven Stars Cloudway Pagoda' you said that you would not interfere with such profane matters anymore, and will cultivate wholeheartedly. It has only been 30 years. But we here at Seven Stars Cloudway Pagoda will never get involve in such worldly affair so I won't stop you from leaving. However, you are not allowed misuse the name of Seven Stars Cloudway Pagoda and you must settle your matters, thoroughly." the old man said to Old Man Ba after some deliberation.

"I know. With my current ability, I will just take a general look at things. How dare they destroy my Ba Clan even though they know of my existence. If so, they can't blame me for being ruthless." Old Man Ba grimly remarked, his mane flaring. He made no effort to hide his rage and vicious animosity.

"When will you leave?"

"Today. This place is too far from the Seven Star Capital City. I better leave early, otherwise it might be difficult to find those people." Old man Ba stood up.

“Alright. Be careful. Even though it shouldn’t be a problem with your capabilities, you should still be alert.” the old man reminded kindly.

“Don’t worry. No one knows better than me about the level of their abilities. Besides, my strength and battle prowess have greatly improved over the years. This must be beyond their expectations. More importantly, my Ba Clan must beat them at their own game.”

“Anyway, I am leaving. Please inform the others on my behalf.” Old man Ba sighed and bid his farewell with a wave. He gave a long whistle and a gigantic demonic beast flew over very quickly.

It was blood red and had a pair of humongous wings. When they were fully extended, the total wingspan could reach 50 meters. It also had a large sinister-looking head, a dense set of white teeth and four huge limbs with sharp claws.

Red Jiao...

It was actually an adult Red Jiao!

Legend has it that Jiaos were demonic beasts which came from the Dragon bloodlines. As its strength grew and its blood awakened, there is a small chance that it could become a dragon. As far as anyone knew however, these were just legends.

Even though dragons were rumored to be as incredible as gods, they were in fact just extremely powerful demonic beasts with very long lives. It was only because of their great power that people continued to divinize them.

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When Qing Shui returned to the Four Seas Inn, half the afternoon had already passed. He found each of the two ladies reading a book when he entered the room. Qing Shui took a look but did not notice that they were reading the ‘Art of Observing Females’...

“You’re back!” Di Chen greeted with a smile, placing her book down.

“You both seem in high spirits. What are you reading? You look so happy.” Qing Shui sat down beside Di Chen.

A faint fragrance wafted into Qing Shui’s nose immediately. He could not help but take in an additional two breaths.

Qing Shui’s action caused Di Chen’s face to blush immediately. She eyed him with some annoyance.

On the other hand, Di Qing started laughing, looking at Qing Shui with a playful look, “Being with my sister all the time, haven’t you sniffed enough? Doesn’t she smell very nice?”

“What are you saying, Qing’er!” Di Chen chided her sister, with an embarrassed look on her face.

“Huh. Sis, your face is turning red. Hehe. Qing Shui, this is the first time that my sister has blushed in front of a man. Don’t you feel a sense of accomplishment?” Di Qing continued mocking Qing Shui playfully.

“Qing’er, you’re still...”

“Fine, fine. I won’t go on. I am going back to my room to rest. Both of you can continue talking.” Di Qing smiled and winked ambiguously towards Qing Shui, causing Qing Shui to be speechless.

“Smells good!” Qing Shui whispered and laughed.

“You have learned such bad habits.” Di Chen gently closed her book.

“No, I am telling you the truth...”

“Your compliment sure seems polite.” Di Chen smiled giving Qing Shui a sideways glance.

The two of them were already seated close to each other. As Di Chen turned her head, their faces were just a palm width apart and Qing Shui could even clearly feel Di Chen’s breath as she talked.

Di Chen’s breath was cool and refreshing, soothing and aromatic. It made Qing Shui feel like he was drifting off into a dreamland. Without even being conscious of it, both of his hands were already around Di Chen’s svelte waist.

In a split second, he felt his blood rushing upwards. His mind became blank as he slowly approached Di Chen with a kiss.

But when Qing Shui felt a sharp pinch on his waist, he quickly became clear-headed. Qing Shui looked at Di Chen incredulously, “ No wonder the term ‘femme fatale’ exists, your beauty is really unparalleled.”

“There you go with your nonsense again.” Di Chen looked at Qing Shui. That youngster actually dared to hold her waist...

“So it is actually true that a woman can steal your soul. I am a person with quite strong willpower. You are indeed a peerless beauty.” Qing Shui realized that his heart felt very relaxed.

“Have you hugged me long enough?” Di Chen rolled her eyes.

“No. I have never hugged you properly. Can you let me hug you a little longer?” Qing Shui said with a smile, not taking his hands away.

“I don’t want to hear your nonsense. You can only hug me for a little bit!” Di Chen laughed. In any case, during this period of a relationship, there was always such small acts of intimacy. Furthermore, she had already decided on him as her man.

Qing Shui embraced Di Chen tightly, not leaving even a gap between them. He was once again mesmerized by that wonderful feeling as they touched. He slowly buried his face in her neck and placed his lips lightly on Di Chen’s delicate neck.

“Don’t make any weird advances.” her saint-like tender voice trembled.

Qing Shui heard Di Chen’s words and didn’t do anything more intimate. He just hugged her even more tightly to the point that he could feel her pressing against his erect member.

Quietly, Qing Shui held on to Di Chen while feeling a sense of calm. Both their hearts were extremely close, so they both heard each other’s pounding heart.

“Let’s go to the Di residence tomorrow! Qing’er has already brought that matter up many times.” Di Chen said this at the side of Qing Shui’s ears as she gently hugged him.

“Sure. I will listen to my Chen’er.”

“How talkative.”

“Chen’er, you’ve changed a lot.” Qing Shui said gently. Even though he was hugging Di Chen tightly, he wasn’t looking at her face so he did not feel that nervous.

“How have I changed? Has it been for the better?” Di Chen asked softly.

“I just feel that I can reach you now, I never dreamed that I would be able to hold you like this...”

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At night, he finally left the hall after Di Chen left. Of course, he hadn’t advanced further with Di Chen after that hug, but he had still held her for at least an hour.

After he trained for some time, Qing Shui changed his focus to alchemy.

With the alchemy recipes and medicinal herbs he had available, alchemy was an enjoyment to Qing Shui. He readied himself and started to concoct the various medicinal pills.

Yang Pellet!

Qing Shui decided to start with this pill. Seeing that the steps were provided, he decided to just follow the procedure.

Everything went normally, his mood was calm, and he did not feel a ripple of emotion or excitement. Perhaps, these three alchemy recipes were not impressive enough to pique his interest, even though the cost of the ingredients showed that they were very good items.

The Yang Pellet could extend one’s lifespan by 50 years, equivalent to one Peach of Immortality. However, with Qing Shui’s current lifespan of about 1000 years, even though 50 years wasn’t a small amount, it didn’t give him that burst of excitement. However, it did mean that he could give it to Luanluan to extend her life by quite a few years.

Qing Shui wasn’t too impressed with the Pure Jade Pellet either. First, Qing Shui already had his Five Dragon Pellet. Furthermore, Qing Shui was confident in his abilities, especially his 4th level Nature Energy. He might not be totally impervious to poison but he was definitely able to greatly counteract the potency of many poisons.

Qing Shui only had high expectations for the last recipe, the Meridians Clearing Pellet. Normally, most people had a few opened meridian channels but also many remaining meridians which were blocked and congested, unable to channel or accumulate Qi of Xiantian. At times, these blocked meridians could impede the growth of strength or even make it impossible to practice certain techniques.

There were still a few small meridians in his body that had not yet been cleared, so Qing Shui held some expectations for it.

Yang Pellet! Success!

Yang Pellet! Success!

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Pure Jade Pellet! Failure!

Pure Jade Pellet! Success!

Pure Jade Pellet! Success!

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Meridians Clearing Pellet! Failure!

Meridians Clearing Pellet! Failure!

Meridians Clearing Pellet! Failure!

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Qing Shui was dumbfounded when he realized that he had already failed six times. He needed two hours each time. If he continued at this pace, it would be over ten days in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Ever since Qing Shui had started to practice alchemy, this was the first time he had encountered such a situation. At this point, Qing Shui even suspected that there was a problem with the alchemy recipe.

He saw that he still had a lot of the ingredients needed for the Meridians Clearing Pellet and remembered Yuan Su's expression that was filled with happiness and determination.

"Fine. I will use up all the ingredients. If I'm still not successful, then there must be a problem with the alchemy recipe." Qing Shui began his next try.

Failure!

Failure!

Ding!

Qing Shui's hand trembled, but he quickly steadied the primordial flames in his hands. He suppressed the wave of emotion and started to gently heat the Meridians Clearing Pellet in his Golden Flint Iron Cauldron.

After an hour, Qing Shui opened his Golden Flint Iron Cauldron joyfully. Three snow white medicinal pellets, each the size of a finger pad, were at the bottom of the cauldron.

He was finally successful. Now, Qing Shui knew for sure that there was no problem with the alchemy recipe. In his following attempts, he managed to be successful 8 out of 10 times and the success rate was still rising.

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In the end, Qing Shui received '10 Yang Pellets', 10 'Pure Jade Pellets' and 30 'Meridians Clearing Pellets'!

## **Chapter 632 - The Limitations of Medicinal Pills, Five Hundred Thousand Silver Per Cup**

In the end, Qing Shui received ten Yang Pellets, ten Pure Jade Pellets, and thirty Meridian Clearing Pellets!

Qing Shui was extremely pleased with the medicinal pills on his hands. He also had a undescrivable superior feeling and a sense of self-satisfaction for creating these pellets.

He took half of those pellets for himself because he didn't feel the need to keep most of them, regardless of the success rate for refining the pellets. On that account, Qing Shui decided to leave half of the pellets for Yuan Su instead.

Since he had successfully refined the three types of pellets, he decided to test the effect of each type. Qing Shui didn't feel like it was necessary to test out the Yang Pellet, but he felt that he must first tryout the Pure Jade Pellet.

Having had the experience of consuming a Five Dragon Pellet before, he wanted to know if the Pure Jade Pellet would be as miraculous as it was claimed to be. He walked towards the side of the pond that he had dug up earlier using his special skill. On the edge of the lake, there were already a few poisonous beings that had grown to a proportionate scale.

Qing Shui reached into the hole and picked up a poisonous scorpion. Then he pricked himself with the scorpion's tail, allowing himself to be poisoned. However, he wasn't too worried about his body reacting to the poison adversely, because this was a normal procedure for testing the toxicity of a poisonous substance. For this procedure, it was necessary to prepare beforehand antidotes in the form of medicinal pills or at the very least have someone on standby, just in case of accidents.

And because of these testing procedures, a lot of martial warriors who specialized in using poisons would inevitably die from testing poisons on themselves if they were not careful enough. Qing Shui, on the other hand, had already prepared a plan to get rid of the poison completely by using his current Nature Energy.

After a while his dominant arm of Kung Fu had turned black, and he was beginning to lose his consciousness. Fortunately, his kicked in and began circulating his Qi swiftly to protect the heart area from being tainted. At the same time, the Yin-Yang Image in the sea of consciousness had also begun its circulation in a faster motion. This was surprising as his arm had stopped turning black at a certain point even without any resistance from Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was ecstatic to know that his and Yin-Yang Image had the ability to display such a miraculous feat to get rid of the poison. In the past, he had to use his Nature Energy or consume the Five Dragon Pellet immediately once he had been poisoned.

The poisonous beings in the Stellar Horse lake were still very toxic regardless.

Qing Shui took out a 'Pure Jade Pellet' and consumed it!

As soon as the pellet went down his stomach, he immediately felt a sense of coolness in his aura. The cooling effect could also be felt throughout the body in an instant, which dispersed and spread the aura through every meridian in his body.

In that exact moment, Qing Shui could feel a cooling sensation around his arm - his blackened arm had gradually recovered its original color.

Even after the poison was removed completely, he could still feel the pleasant cooling sensation inside his body. Qing Shui decided to test out the toxicity of another poison and went to grab a poisonous jellyfish from the lake.

After he attempted to poison himself with the poisonous jellyfish, he noticed that the poison could not enter his body.....

Qing Shui could affirm that it was due to the cooling aura in his body that the poison was completely restrained and could not penetrate into his body.

After half an hour later, the cooling sensation had finally faded away slowly. Despite that, Qing Shui felt as if something about his body had changed. He thought that he probably had gained a higher level of resistance to the poison, but whether the resistance level could be increased further by consuming a few more 'Pure Jade Pellets' was still unknown.

All in all, Qing Shui was satisfied with the 'Pure Jade Pellet', but he was still skeptical whether his body could resist any kind of poison within the 30 minute timeframe after consuming a 'Pure Jade Pellet'. Even though it was just for a brief moment, he was able to feel the high resistance level of the cooling aura inside his body against the potent toxicity of the poisons.

After he was done, he then proceeded to analyze the 'Meridians Clearing Pellet'.

Although the success rate of refining the 'Meridians Clearing Pellets' was quite low, the amount yielded in the end was the most of the three types of pellets. He had succeeded in refining the 'Meridians Clearing Pellets' ten times, producing three pellets each time. The other two types could only yield one pellet at a time, so Qing Shui had 30 'Meridian Clearing Pellets' but only 10 each of the other two types.

He took one of the 'Meridians Clearing Pellets' and consumed it before he started to focus on feeling the effects of the pellet and the changes associated with the effects. Gradually, the 'Meridians Clearing Pellet' had turned into a stream of milky white Qi, which seemed vast due to the high density of the Qi.

The milky white Qi then streamed along the meridians by going through the main meridians first. Qing Shui felt comfortable with the Qi along his meridians as he felt the Qi going through some of the smaller meridians that were still blocked. Surprisingly, the milky white Qi seemed to have an ability that unblocked these smaller meridians as if it slowly melted the blockages clogging the meridian pathways. After a while, the smaller meridians in one point were all cleared, and the effects of the pellet gradually dissipated.

In an instant, Qing Shui's smaller meridians that had been cleared quickly filled with the that could increase the energy and the strength of his body by a slight amount. Despite the slight boost, Qing Shui could still feel the change in his body quite clearly. He then focused on the smaller meridians on the other parts of his body and thought that he could gain a decent amount of strength if he could unclog them as well.

He also thought about Canghai Mingyue, who already had her meridians completely unblocked, and how her speed of cultivation had reached a terrifying level. Qing Shui was nevertheless unfazed because

Canghai Mingyue was a true prodigy, whereas he had become one due to the aid of his ungodly treasures. Otherwise he would never have made it this far. To put it bluntly, he would have still remained a useless cripple if it hadn't been for those treasures.

Qing Shui decided to consume one more 'Meridians Clearing Pellet' to see if the other smaller meridians would be unblocked. However, as soon as the milky white Qi was released from the pellet, it didn't move anywhere and stayed still inside his body. Qing Shui tried to move the Qi around but it was futile. He also tried many other ways to move the Qi, but they were all fruitless. In the end, he had no choice but to give up and stop consuming another Meridians Clearing Pellet for the time being.

After he had some food, Qing Shui began cultivating his Combination Sword Technique. Over Qing Shui's time in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, his Combination Sword Technique had improved by a decent amount. He had also become adept in the Three Move Combination Sword Technique due to his strong understanding of the basic skill of the technique. Much like a building, additional levels could be added in the future with a more solid structure if the foundation of the first level was built precisely and sturdily.

However, the Four Moves Combination Sword Technique was ten times harder to master than the previous Three Moves Combination Sword Technique. Qing Shui had a hunch that he would not be able to master the Four Moves Combination Sword Technique successfully in such a short period of time.

He continued to immerse himself in the training diligently. Inspiration with a bit of willpower and opportunity would eventually lead to success!

After a day had passed in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui noticed that the 'Meridians Clearing Pellet' he had consumed the second time had begun its circulation inside his body and cleared another point of smaller meridians.

Qing Shui took another 'Meridians Clearing Pellet' and found that it was storing inside his body again. It was the same thing that happened a day before. After that, he finally realized that the 'Meridians Clearing Pellet' could only be consumed once per day, and he could only stop consuming the pellet until all the meridians in his body had been cleared completely.

There was a limited time for the full absorption of the pellet, which means the pellet would only be consumed after a period of intermittence. Nevertheless, Qing Shui was still satisfied with it.

Qing Shui still had a lot of remaining medical herbs that he had received from Yuan Su the other day, so he decided to consume one 'Meridians Clearing Pellet' a day in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, and then refine some more in his spare time. For the remaining hours, he would continue his cultivation.

This period of time was full of progression yet uninteresting, and it passed by quickly. He had about a hundred of the 'Meridians Clearing Pellet' in his hands, and he had already eaten about thirty pellets during his time in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

This meant that he had cleared a total of thirty points of the smaller meridians inside his body. It wasn't a small amount when he thought about it, because only about a hundred pellets were needed in order to clear every meridians in his body. Soon all the meridians inside his body would be cleared, just like Canghai Mingyue.



The thirty points that had been cleared had also increased his strength by almost the strength of one country, which was still a considerable amount. Qing Shui also did not use the crystals produced by the Crystal Lion to strengthen his refinement of the medicinal pills. Although he had accumulated a large amount of these crystals, he felt that it wasn't the time to use them yet. After all, these crystals were all too valuable and precious. He planned to use them when he was able to acquire a better medicinal pill or poison recipe for refinement.

However, Qing Shui was saddened that the 'Great Revitalizing Pellet' had a costly limitation. The pill could lead to a temporary increase of his strength by one fold, but at the cost of weakening the effect by one month.

Unfortunately, the effect would be decreased by half for those at the Martial Saint grade and above. For those with the strength exceeding 1000 countries, their strength would only be increased by twenty percent for a temporary moment. Qing Shui was unsure for those with the strength even more than that, but he felt that those with the strength exceeding more than 3000 countries would not even receive the effects at all.....

This was the limitation of the King Grade medicinal pills. This was like how an extremely powerful warrior who had consumed the lowest level of medicinal pill would feel nothing at all.

Qing Shui took out 60 pellets for Yuan Su thinking that she might have some use for them. Moreover, she might need them more than he did. Qing Shui left the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal with a happy smile on his face.

As he stepped into the hall, he could hear noises from outside that he wasn't able to hear from his room. The Four Seas Inn was open everyday at every hour, so there would be a lot of people coming in and out constantly. The night life in the World of the Nine Continents was always lively.

Qing Shui closed the door to his room and glanced at the hall on the ninth floor. There were a few people chatting around the tables while drinking wine, including two pairs of couples at the corner engaging in a lively conversation with each other.

"Sir, can I help you?" A waitress who had come up to the top level smiled at Qing Shui.

"Oh, I would like to order some food please, and that will be all. Ah, please bring me a cup of wine as well."

"Alright, please wait for a moment!" The waitress then turned around and left.

Qing Shui found a table next to the window and sat down. He could see the scenery of the streets from where he sat, which he found quite enjoyable.

In a few moments, the waitress had brought up four dishes for him - two meat dishes and two vegetarian dishes. She had also brought a few wine cups even though he had requested just one.

Qing Shui then took a jar of Nv'er Hong from the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal and put it on his table. It was the best quality vintage wine he had on hand. It was encased perfectly in a wrapping despite being the most common wine in the main continent.

Also, whichever family had given birth to a daughter in the main continent, they would have to store some Nv'er Hong in the cellar or other grounded places from the day of her birth until she was ready to get married. By then, the Nv'er Hong wine would be taken out for everyone to drink as a celebration of her marriage. The taste of the Nv'er Hong stored for more than a dozen years was still nevertheless wonderful.

When a few people spotted Qing Shui taking out a Nv'er Hong, they had a puzzled look on their faces. After all, any wine provided by the Four Seas Inn would be a couple times better than a Nv'er Hong of a couple years old.

Qing Shui didn't feel the same way. He opened the wine bottle casually and let out a heavy wine aroma in the air. In an instant, the room was filled the fragrance that could intoxicate those who smelled it.

"Wow, that smelled great. Even a divine wine would not smell as great as this one. Am I seeing things? Who knew Nv'er Hong could smell this good." A random person said in a surprising tone.

"That is Nv'er Hong alright. This vintage wine is at least a thousand years old and above, and it must have been stored in a place filled with an abundance of Spiritual Qi in order for the wine to reach the optimum taste and fragrance." An old man explained while staring the wine Qing Shui was holding.

"A thousand years and above? Who in their right mind would preserve Nv'er Hong for a thousand years?"

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Qing Shui poured a cup for himself and drank the wine. This preserved wine was indeed extraordinary as he felt extremely satisfied with the taste. No wonder they said that preserving a second-rate Nv'er Hong for a thousand years would yield one of the best wines in the world.

"Excuse me, brother. I was wondering if you are willing to sell a bit of your vintage wine to us. How much will it be?" A sudden towering voice appeared out of nowhere as if someone had knocked over a broken gong.

Qing Shui was looking outside at the view when a voice rang out. When he came into the restaurant the first time, he had already scanned around the hall to get a grasp of the surroundings and the people around it. There was one Peak Martial King, while the others did not pique his interest.

He turned around to find a moderately young man with a less than pleasant facial appearance standing there behind him. Qing Shui was already annoyed when he heard his towering voice, and to see how he looked like was even more off-putting.

The young man had a full face of pockmarks and fierce three-pointed eyes that were gleaming with a murderous aura. His nose was quite big as it appeared to be stamped over a large area of the face. His lips were so thick that someone might have thought that he had been beaten heavily on the face.

Even though Qing Shui had only scanned the area for a brief moment, he could still remember everything by memory. This young man was at the same table as the other two people, so he took a glance at their table and affirmed his memory.

As they said, 'things of a kind come together'. Qing Shui could not believe that such an ugly person could attract other ugly people and form a group together. Being ugly was one thing, but being ugly and having a fierce expression that was just asking to be beaten was quite another. This was the exact expression that the other two were showing to Qing Shui when he looked at them.

Qing Shui could not help but smiled. The top level of the Four Seas Inn was reserved for those of special privileges. Those at the Peak of Martial King or at Martial Saint and above were able to access the top level for free. Those of the Martial King level would need to pay half price to access the top level, and Xiantian martial warriors would only get 30 percent off the full price.

After Qing Shui had gathered the information about the three men's power, he could tell that the man in the middle was a Peak Martial King, whereas the other two were just a Grade Nine Martial King and a Grade Eight Martial King respectively.

However, their clothing appeared to be the same as that of the three youngsters from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect he had met last time. Qing Shui had a feeling that these three seemed to resemble the three youngsters from that time.....

"I will sell it for five hundred thousand silver per cup!" Qing Shui said as he lifted his head up and drank the wine in the cup.

The young man in front of Qing Shui still had a smirk on his face, but it was beginning to appear unfriendly. Cultivators who specialized in poison typically would not measure their power by conventional methods because of their reliance to their poison. A proficient Poison Master could be easily defeat a strong warrior regardless of each of their cultivation grades, which was why a lot of martial warriors would not go into the trouble to challenge these Poison Masters

"Are you joking with me?" The ugly young man in front of Qing Shui widened his three-pointed eyes as a faint fragrance lingered in the air.

Qing Shui glanced at the young man's wrist where the fragrance originated.

Suddenly, Qing Shui felt like fainting. He recognized this dizzy sensation immediately as his limbs went slightly numb. The toxicity of this poison was stronger than the poison from the poisonous scorpion he had tested earlier in the Realm of the Violet Immortal.

Nature Energy!

The Yin-Yang Image began circulating faster than ever!

The also circulated itself and removed all the poisonous Qi inside his body.

### **Chapter 633 - Vengeance, entering the Di Clan**

As he swung his hand, a silver needle immediately pierced into the opponent's heart. The young man's eyes bulged out excessively before he fell flat on his back.

The silver needle, which Qing Shui shot out previously, was coated in Primordial Flame. At the moment it pierced into the opponent's heart, it melted immediately. It also instantly destroyed that person's heart.

“Martial brother.....!”

The other two men, who didn't know what happened, rushed over. After touching the ugly young man's nose and chest, they noticed that his heart felt really hot. They quickly confirmed that the person was already dead.

Qing Shui felt that there was no need to hold back against people like them. The poison from before was definitely something really extraordinary. Since the opponent never planned to let him live, why should he go easy on him?

The most terrifying thing about a poison master was their poison. Once that poison was proven to be useless, they would only be left with the fate of being killed. However, what made Qing Shui speechless, was that his opponent actually tried to approach him and kill him. Could this be the so-called “Killing people like mowing grass?” They viewed human life with very little value...

Or, you could also say that they were just a bunch of no-brains.

Perhaps, they were just relying on the reputation of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. In this place, if one was affiliated to the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, everyone would have to give them face.

In any case, it seemed like he had already established hostility between himself and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Nevertheless, Qing Shui wasn't afraid of them at all. There was no need to submit to humiliation for incidents like these. Not only was he already strong enough to stand up to them, he was even capable of refining the Pure Jade Pellet. Hence, it wouldn't be easy for the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect to actually touch him.

“You killed my martial brother! Do you even know who we are?”

The young man on the left had a ridiculously massive head on top of his thin body, which resembled a bamboo shoot. The fierce-looking face, as well as that thin body of his, made him look quite weird. At this moment, he was glaring at Qing Shui with eyes that were ready to shoot out flames at a moment's notice.

“You actually dared to kill the people from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect? You're dead!” A fat man, whose shape resembled that of a bucket, screamed at Qing Shui. Unlike the thin man, this fat one had a really small face. It was thin like a skeleton's and had bulging eyes. His hair was yellow-colored.

“You are really annoying!” Qing Shui threw out the glass in his hand.

Pa!

Ca-Cha!

Countless teeth fell out of the fat guy's mouth. In an instant, that small face of his had already become so swollen, that it lost its shape.

“Motherfucker! I'm going to kill you!” On the other side, the thin man swung both of his hands as he cursed at Qing Shui. As he did so, a pink-colored powder dispersed into the air.

Qing Shui squinted both of his eyes and fixed his sight at the thin man. There was an incredible amount of killing intent within his eyes. The moment he swung his hands, two Primordial Flames flashed across the air and sunk into the opponent's chest.

Aaah.....

The Primordial Flame, which had gone up by a grade was incomparable to its past self. It had already completely burnt all three people within a few breaths of time. The corpses were burnt to nothingness. There wasn't any trace of them left behind.

Qing Shui looked expressionless. He didn't feel anything as he gradually sat back down into his seat and poured a cup of wine. The people around him also acted like nothing happened.

Qing Shui realized that it's really easy for him to kill a person now. The people, whom he previously killed, were so fragile. Human lives were weak. Qing Shui thought, that with his current condition, he might end up being killed or easily choked to death by other people one of these days.

The only thing he could do now would be to live on and try to make himself as strong as possible. Considering that he had so many heaven-defying and insane treasures, if he was unable to live up to his reputation, he would be just too pathetic.

"Are you guys leaving?"

Lei Nuo smiled as she looked at Qing Shui and Di Chen.

"Sister Nuo, sorry for the inconvenience." After staying over for a while, the gang said goodbye to Lei Nuo.

The journey from the Four Sea Inns to the Di Clan shouldn't take longer than three days with the Fire Bird. If it was to hurry, they could be able to arrive within two days.

"Sister, do you still remember Yao`Er?" Di Qing asked Di Chen.

"Big brother's son?"

"Yeah, he has already grown up to be a man! You will definitely not be able to recognize him! Xian`Er has also grown up a lot." Said Di Qing happily.

Qing Shui observed the two sisters chatting with each other at a corner. He was also happy to see, that Di Chen was starting to loosen up a little. Qing Shui also hoped, that the trip to Di Clan this time could help her solve the sorrow she had deep within her heart.

Their father... Which men of the Di Clan wouldn't be jealous of him having such a pair of daughters? If he wasn't forced by the circumstances, why would he ever do such a thing?

He should more or less be suffering as much as Di Chen.....

Familial ties are closer than social relations. Qing Shui really wanted to let Di Chen enjoy the warmth of having a family.

"Qing Shui, my second brother and the others are all people with really short tempers ... Please, show some mercy at that time." Di Qing chuckled as she explained to Qing Shui.

“So you are only worried about your second brother, are you not worried that I might get beaten up as well?” Qing Shui smiled as he looked at Di Qing.

“You already have my sister to worry about you, what else do you want? Could it be that you really like it when I care about you?” Di Qing glanced towards Qing Shui with a sly look. She, who was sitting on the Fire Bird, couldn’t help but think about the time when she went back to the Central Continent with him, particularly the time when he called her a stupid woman. She reckoned that it’s something she would never forget in her entire life... She also thought to herself, that he might be the only one who would ever call her like that...

Qing Shui touched his nose and gave Di Chen an awkward smile. He had always felt, that Di Qing really enjoyed seeing him being embarrassed. She would never give up on any opportunity to make it so.

For a woman, who was graceful and so full of personality, to have such a cute side, Qing Shui was also quite moved by it. It could have been caused by her sister being around because prior to this, she wasn’t like this. When she dealt with other people, she was a defiant woman, who was really hard to get close to.

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“Young master, San Chou was killed by someone.”

In a small luxurious courtyard located within the Ten Thousand Poison Sect, a middle-aged man informed a young man who was embracing and kissing an alluring and lovely woman.

The young man didn’t show the least bit of concern to the information provided by the middle-aged man. He was constantly rubbing and groping the well-rounded body of the woman with both of his hands.

After that, both of the man’s hands settled down on the woman’s perfectly shaped butt-cheeks. With all of his might, he kept on grabbing and pinching her butt. The woman’s frail moaning voice, which resembled that of a sweet yellow luan, constantly resounded within the courtyard.

“Alright! You should go!” The young man spoke softly as he lifted up his head, while constantly moving his hands about the woman’s body.

“You should go as well! Go and summon Uncle Chen here!” The teenager spoke while groping the woman’s bulging chest.

“Yes!”

The woman stood up. After tidying up herself for a little while, she dashed out of the room.

Since the beginning, both of the young man’s eyes have looked incomparably clear and tranquil. Even at the moment, when he was taking advantage of the woman’s body, there wasn’t any sign of lust in his eyes.

The woman looked really charming and mature. But when she left the young man, she looked incomparably tidy. Her face looked really delicate and pretty. Furthermore, she also had really attractive and curvaceous body. She was a really pretty woman, who was capable of triggering any man’s sexual desires.

“Qing Shui! Di Qing is mine! You can’t blame me for it! You have to die!” The teenager muttered to himself as he looked into the sky.

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The Fire Bird descended on a balcony not so far away from the Di Clan. After that, they quickly looked for a beast cart, which was headed for the Di Clan. In a very short span of time, they already arrived at their destination.

Di Chen stood in front of the Di Clan’s door. She felt, that this place still seemed as familiar as it did before. Compared to many years ago, there weren’t any significant changes to this place. The only problem was, that she felt incomparably sad while she was standing here today.

Qing Shui was standing next to Di Chen. He didn’t really say anything and only remained silent beside her.

Not long after, a group of people walked out one after another from the Di Clan. There were around ten of them. The group consisted of males, females, as well as the elderly. Qing Shui could recognize the man who was leading the group. He was Di Qing’s father, Di Xuan!

There was one more person whom he recognized! He was Di Fentian!

As for the other people, Qing Shui didn’t really know any of them. He believed them to be the members of the Di Clan.

“Chen`Er! Qing`Er! Qing Shui! You guys are back!” Di Xuan joyfully walked towards Qing Shui and the girls as he gave them a warm welcome.

Di Fentian smiled happily at the side.

“Chen`Er, welcome back.” A tall and sturdy guy greeted Di Chen gently. The man looked really similar to Di Fentian. The only difference was that he possessed a sharper aura, which resembled that of a sword.

“Nice to meet you. I’m Di Fenxing. It’s my pleasure to get to know you.” The man smiled as he greeted Qing Shui.

“Nice to meet you, I’m Qing Shui.”

“Chen`Er, you have really grown up.....” A graceful and gorgeous woman said to Di Chen with a smile. She was Di Qing’s mother.

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“Alright! Let’s head home first, we still have time to talk.” Di Xuan smiled as he urged them to go home.

The group went towards the Di Clan.

Often, the members of aristocratic clans wouldn’t really stay together. In the Qianyu Clan, for instance, Qianyu Dingjun had a courtyard of his own. Similar things also happened in the Di Clan. Di Xuan’s family all lived here. The children in this house were all Di Xuan’s blood-related sons and daughters.

Including Di Chen, Di Xuan had a total of five sons and two daughters. He also had three grandsons and two granddaughters. At present, Di Xuan had three wives. In total, there were only more than ten members in his family branch.

Di Clan's genes were truly outstanding. After observing for a while, Qing Shui realized that each and every one of the members belonging to the Di Clan stood out a lot. All of them were people with outstanding cultivation among the younger generation.

"Sixth brother, I have heard rumors that the troublesome woman is back." A lofty voice could already be heard not long after the people went into the hall.

Di Xuan knitted his brows: "Third brother, you are a senior! What are you saying?"

Seeing as no one was around, Di Xuan shouted with a deep voice.

At this moment, a middle-aged man appeared. Similarly, he also looked really courteous. There were an elderly man and a few middle-aged guys following behind him. Each and every one of them looked really extraordinary.

"What? Did I say anything wrong? Wouldn't it have been better if you have gotten yourself married to the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord? Look at how much you have to suffer now."

#### **Chapter 634 - The internal branches in Di Clan. The difference in strength, looking for aid**

"Third brother, if you still consider me as your brother, stop saying all these nonsense. It's not up to you to decide what my daughter does." Di Xuan knitted his brows as he attempted to tell off the middle-aged man who just entered the room.

"Not up to me to decide? So should I just stand aside and wait for you guys to ruin the entire Di Clan? Will I feel a lot better? Don't think that you are really unstoppable just because you broke through to Grade Eight Martial Saint!" The middle-aged man looked furious.

"I will settle my daughter's issues myself. I will take all of the responsibility! You are in no position to complain about anything." Di Xuan looked really gloomy. After all, his daughter has just returned. This may be the only chance for him to fix the relationship between the two of them. Who would have thought that his third brother would join in and cause a commotion?

"Hahaha, you? Settle it yourself? The husband that your daughter found is indeed strong. He actually managed to eliminate the entire Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord himself. However, have you forgotten that there is still someone from the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord who is in the Seven Stars Cloudway Pagoda? Even if there are two or even three of you, will you be a match for him? Do you seriously want everyone from the Di Clan to die with you?" The middle-aged man from the Di Clan mocked him.

"Everyone from the Di Clan is in my daughter's debt! Di Jing, from now on, we don't have anything to do with each other, get out of my sight. I don't want a selfish person like you to ever step into my house again!" Di Xuan waved his hand and furiously remarked.

"Could it be that you want to cut off all ties with the Di Clan? Am I the one being selfish? Is it worth it to sacrifice the entire Di Clan just for a daughter who you once abandoned?" Di Jing responded and glanced towards Di Chen and Qing Shui.



Di Qing glared at her annoying third uncle furiously. Unfortunately, she wasn't in any position to interrupt them.

Di Chen stood in a corner without any expression. Qing Shui, on the other hand, was holding her hand to make her feel warm and secured. As Di Chen felt Qing Shui's warmth, she turned around and gave him a smile.

"Thirty years ago, I was really helpless. As father's son, I took up the responsibility and held in the pain to let my daughter suffer. Now, no one is going to let her suffer ever again!" Di Xuan spoke with an unwavering voice.

"Third brother, what are you doing?"

At this moment, about ten people came into the room one after another. They consisted of both young and old men. The extraordinary aura that every one of them exuded made Qing Shui feel stunned.

This was the strength that an aristocratic clan should possess! Every single one of the warriors who came in were at least at Martial King grade. The people from Di Xuan's generation were all Martial Saint warriors.

"Father!"

Di Jing called out to the wise old man at the front politely.

"Thirty years ago, I made a mistake. I can't take back the words I said back then. It's my fault that Chen'er had to go through all these sufferings. Are you scolding me for this now?"

The old man was none other than the Di Clan's clan head, Di Xiong. He was a kind and dignified old man. He spoke as he walked towards Di Xuan and his group. He was very imposing, his steps deep and resounding.

"Father!" Di Jing screamed out in fear.

"Shut up! I don't care if you are doing this for yourself or for others. The Di Clan has always been a united clan! What you are doing today makes me feel extremely disappointed. Do you still see me as your father? Since when have you gotten the authority to decide things for the Di Clan?" Despite his age, Di Xiong's voice was firm and steady.

"Father, is it worth it to cause such a chaos in the Di Clan just for an outsider?" Di Jing didn't intend to give up and continued to persuade the old man.

"Till now, do you still not realise your mistakes? What have I done to have such a useless son like you? Elder Hu, Elder Qi, take him out. He is grounded for three years. During this time, I hope he will be able to reflect on all the mistakes he has made."

"Father... I'm doing this all for the Di Clan."

"There is no turning back now that things have taken such a development. Do you want to make Di Chen kneel down and apologize to Old Demon Ba? Do you really think that he will forgive us just by doing this? Idiot." Di Xiong screamed out in rage.

“I don’t think I deserve to be called your grandfather... I have found out everything about you... I admit that I made a mistake at that time. Therefore, I’ll help you settle all of the problems regarding this incident. The old demon from the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord should be here in a few days time. I’ll try my best to help you guys.”

“Father, I wish no one would interfere in this incident. In any case, I need to do something for Chen`er to ease my heart.” Di Xuan said calmly.

“In three days time, Old Demon Ba will arrive at the city. He already knows that this brat is in the Di Clan, that’s why he will be heading here. By then, the two of us will work together to beat him. Di Clan doesn’t have wimps, nor do we have no balls who will easily give in.” Di Xiong relayed Old Demon Ba’s message to Di Xuan.

“You guys should spend some time together. We are just nuisances here.”

“Father!”

Di Xiong waved his hand and glanced towards Di Chen and Qing Shui before taking his leave with the others. Actually, considering that so many people came just to greet them, by locking up Di Jing, that was his way of giving an account to Di Xuan. It also represented that they value Di Chen a lot.

Nevertheless, Di Chen didn’t really care about what they did. She hasn’t planned to stay long regardless. To her, the Di Clan only included the people who were currently in the room. Those who came previously didn’t influence her a single bit. Nor did she feel anything for them.

“Chen`er! Don’t take it to heart!” Qing Shui said with a smile.

“I know, they have long since become strangers to me.”

After being interrupted by Di Jing, the casual atmosphere that was built up with difficulty was instantly destroyed. Hence, it was a bit quiet around the dining table. Even talking felt a bit awkward.

As soon as Di Qing saw this situation, she immediately pulled Di Chen and left after greeting Di Xuan and the noblewoman beside him.

Qing Shui could only reluctantly stay behind. After Di Chen and Di Qing left, the atmosphere around them, to everyone’s surprise, managed to loosen up a little. They even began to talk more.

“Qing Shui, sorry for showing you such an embarrassing scene. This is what happens when you have too many members in the clan.” Di Xuan chuckled.

“I can understand. This is quite normal and it happens everywhere. However, I’m sorry for the inconvenience caused.”

“Hai... We were really close brothers when we’re young. Ever since we grew up and separated, no matter how close we are, it would still be really hard to be like how we used to be. Nevertheless, nothing much happened between us. It could be that because we’re facing a life and death situation now that my third brother behaved like this. Humans are indeed fragile creatures.

“Husband and wife are originally supposed to be two birds from the same forest, yet they choose to separate from each other when a catastrophe was descending on them. Animals are already like this, let alone humans.” Qing Shui shook his head and said in grief.

“Yeah, but I have heard about things concerning you and Chen`er. Why do you guys still want to come, knowing that you guys will be in trouble?” Di Xuan drank the wine he was holding.

Originally, Qing Shui could choose to not get involved in this incident. It was also because of Di Chen that he was that hated by the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord. However, he ceased having such thoughts after the change in his relationship with Di Chen.

“Chen`er has saved me a number of times. The human’s heart is made of flesh not stone. Futhermore, as her husband, I had promised before to make her happy and make her the most fortunate person in the world. I meant what I said.” Qing Shui said gently with a smile.

“Thank you! I have witnessed it! I can tell she is really happy now!”

“Come! Let’s drink wine together!” Di Xuan raised the glass in his hand and responded to Qing Shui in joy.

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“Brother Qing Shui, is it true that you managed to eliminate the entire Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord alone? I hope you aren’t offended by me asking this, I’m really curious to know.” Di Fenxing looked like he has been holding it in for a long time. Not long after Di Chen and Di Qing left, he couldn’t stop himself from asking this question.

“How would I be offended by it. At that time, I was also lucky to be able to do it.” Qing Shui responded with a smile. Qing Shui was still really happy to be able to communicate with a person who was as easy-going as him.

Suddenly, he thought about the things which Di Qing told him about her second brother being a short-tempered person and that he should go easy on him. It seemed like Di Qing didn’t know her brother well.

“This is great! Brother Qing Shui, is it ok for us to have a duel later? Just a normal kind of duel, I have heard from Qing`Er that you have expansive knowledge in terms of martial arts and are exceptional in many fields. Can you show me?”

“Xing`Er, what are you talking about? Qing Shui, please don’t feel offended. This son of mine has always been like this. Otherwise, people in the city wouldn’t have known him as the ‘martial arts idiot’.” Di Xuan quickly attempted to fix the situation. He felt that it’s not polite to request something like this to Qing Shui on his first visit here. After all, his son was not a match for Qing Shui.

“It’s alright, brother Xing is an easygoing person. I really like this way of communicating.” Qing Shui responded with a smile.

“Alright, alright, well then, brother Qing Shui, we’ll wait for the things revolving around Old Demon Ba to be settled first. After that, let’s duel with each other, how’s that?” Di Fenxing asked with a fiery expression.

“No problem!” Qing Shui smiled and nodded.

“Qing Shui, since Chen`er and Qing`er aren’t around, can I ask you one more question? Can you really manage to reduce Old Demon Ba’s cultivation? This is really important. Furthermore, Old Demon Ba still has a powerful Red Jiao. It’s at least a Grade Eight Martial Saint. Even warriors at the peak of Grade Nine Martial Saint was also not its match. Apparently, it was as strong as a Grade Ten Martial Saint warrior.” Di Xuan knitted his brows and explained.

“Grade Eight Martial Saint Red Jiao.....”

Qing Shui was surprised. To think that it would be a Jiao..... It’s said that a Jiao would transform into a Flood Dragon after ten thousand years. After that, it’s possible for it to transform into a True Dragon through cultivation as well.

A Grade Eight Martial Saint Red Jiao..... It should possess around five thousand countries worth of strength. That was equivalent to the strength of a Grade Ten Martial Saint warrior. Originally, Qing Shui thought that it wouldn’t be too hard if it’s only Old Demon Ba who was coming. Who would have expected a Red Jiao to suddenly appear from nowhere? It seemed like it might be quite tough to actually beat them in this case.

“Senior, if you don’t mind, can you tell me how strong you are?” Qing Shui asked after thinking for a while.

“Three thousand and five hundred countries!!

It’s just as Qing Shui thought. Considering that this was the case, he felt that things were going to be tougher than he expected. After all, Old Demon Ba and his Demonic Beast far surpassed Di Xuan’s strength.

“Senior, is there anyone as strong as you in the Di Clan?” Qing Shui contemplated and concluded that teaming up would be the only way to beat him. At this moment, Qing Shui felt that he was still far from being strong. His strength was nothing compared to them.

“Originally, the Old Ancestor was as strong as Old Demon Ba. Unfortunately, he passed away three years ago. My father and us brothers are still quite inferior to them.” Di Xuan let out a sigh as he explained.

After hearing Di Xuan’s words, Qing Shui could already figure that that Di Xuan and the other experts from the Di Clan were either around Grade Six Martial Saint or at most Grade Seven Martial Saint. Hence, they stood no chance in the battle. The main reason was that they would be wiped out by the Red Jiao instantaneously .

Once a person reached Grade Five Martial Saint, it would be really tough for them to progress even further. Di Xuan possessed great talent and was guided by the Di Clan’s Old Ancestor before the latter passed away. He managed to break through to Grade Eight Martial Saint and was the pillar supporting the Di Clan at the moment. In Seven Stars Country, a Grade Eight Martial Saint was already considered to be a top existence. Di Xuan was just shy of being listed as one of them.

Qing Shui wanted to get Lady Duanmu to help in the battle. Except, as he thought about it, Lady Duanmu was hardly in Duanmu City. He feared that his effort to go and find her would be futile. For a moment, he didn’t know who he could look for.

At such a crucial moment, he wondered if the Di Clan would be able to find someone powerful to assist them in battle. However, the chances of this happening was virtually none. People around here must have heard about the incident that's soon to happen. If they wanted to help, they would definitely have shown up earlier. At this point of time, even if there were a past relationship, no one would risk the lives of their entire clan on a gamble with no hope.

"Senior, how far is Seven Stars Country from the Village of Mo Clan?"

Qing Shui remembered that the old woman has informed him before that no matter what, he must look for her if he was in trouble. He only remembered that the Village of Mo Clan was in Duanmu City. He just didn't know which part of Duanmu City it was located in.

"The Village of Mo Clan is at the side of Duanmu City, it's near Zhongyuan Country's Capital City!" Di Xuan explained as he pointed towards a direction.

When Qing Shui heard this, he felt excited. If that's the case, it would only take him two days to travel back and forth which meant he could still make it in time.

"What's wrong, Qing Shui? Why are you asking about the Village of Mo Clan?"

"To look for a granny to assist us."

### **Chapter 635 - The heaven-defying Nine Continent Boots, Village of Mo Clan, Everything goes off without a hitch!**

The Village of Mo Clan used to be a really famous village in the past. At one point, it was not at all inferior to the current Village of Longevity. Even though it had suffered a decline later, its former reputation had still been passed on to the present day.

Every cultivator with a certain level of ability would have heard about the history of the Village of Mo Clan. It was just that there were very few people left who knew about the village's exact location.

After finding out about the location of the Village of Mo Clan from Di Xuan, Qing Shui realized that it would only take him a day to go there.

He remembered that Village of Mo Clan was at the bottom of Fire Plume Mountain, but without knowing the location, he still would have to spend some time to search for it.

Actually, Qing Shui was still hesitant on his course of action. He still had enough time to look for Lady Duanmu because he had the formidable Nine Continents Steps Effect of his Nine Continent's Boots.

He had another three days left and with Qing Shui's Nine Continents Steps Effect and the speed of the Fire Bird, it would only take him at most two days to rush back there. Even though it would technically save him a day if he went to Village of Mo Clan, he would still have to search for it.

"Qing Shui, will you be able to manage to rush back here in three days? Actually, if you are able to weaken our opponent down to around my level, I'm quite confident that I would be able to deal with him." Di Xuan explained after thinking for a while.

“Senior Di, are you sure that it would take Old Freak Ba three days to rush here?” Qing Shui had been contemplating this for quite a while. He feared that Old Freak Ba would turn up as soon as he left. If that were to happen, all of his efforts would truly have been for naught.

As he thought about it, cold sweat started dripping down his body. If Old Freak Ba had a treasure as heaven-defying as his Nine Continent’s Boots, the consequences of that would be unimaginable.

However, given the current situation, Qing Shui felt that the Di Clan wouldn’t be able to contest Old Freak Ba unless he looked for a person to assist them.

“Senior Di, please point out the direction to the Village of Mo Clan. I will make it back in the morning two days from now at the latest. If all goes well, I will be able to rush back here by tomorrow.”

“Don’t worry, I have something special and can travel really quickly. I’m sure that I will be able to make it back in time.” Qing Shui said with a confident tone.

“Alright! Even though I should’ve dealt with this matter myself, I’ll show you the way.” Di Xuan led Qing Shui out the room.

Qing Shui shook his head. He knew that Di Xuan suspected that he might flee on his own but didn’t explain himself, knowing he could only express his dedication through his actions. Furthermore, given what Di Xuan knew about the way to the Village of Mo Clan, he believed that it would be almost impossible for Qing Shui to make it back by the day after tomorrow.

These reasons were why Di Xuan assumed Qing Shui was intending to flee. As he had no way to stop it, he sighed in his heart as he Skywalked into the air.

“Can you see the mountain? If you head straight in that direction, you will arrive in Fire Plume Mountain. The Village of Mo Clan is right below Fire Plume Mountain.” Di Xuan showed Qing Shui the way to Village of Mo Clan.

“There is no time to lose. Even though I am just an ordinary person, I am someone keeps his promises.” Qing Shui waved his hand at Di Xuan. After that, he revolved his Qi of the according to the Nine Continents Steps.

Di Xuan waved back at Qing Shui, and as the latter’s figure became more and more blurry, everyone had an expression of shock. At the moment, Di Xuan actually believed that what Qing Shui said was true.

At the same time, his face also started feeling hot. There were many people who harboured his same thoughts, other than Di Fenxing, who did not change his opinion.

To Qing Shui, time passed as if it was simultaneously an instant and ten years. As soon as Qing Shui recovered his wits, he found himself around a desolate mountain. He looked around the surroundings before summoning the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

He followed the directions given to him and rushed straight ahead!

This was because Qing Shui could see the figure of a red mountain in the distance. It looked like a burning feather from far away...

Fire Plume Mountain!

Qing Shui could already recognize the mountain with just one glance. The Village of Mo Clan was located right at its bottom.

Qing Shui stopped hesitating and made his way there riding the Diamond Gigantic Elephant. Even though the mountain was visible, it was still a few thousand li away from him. However, with the elephant's speed, it would take him around one hour to reach it.

Very soon, Qing Shui was already close to Fire Plume Mountain. The Fire Plume Mountain was considered average in size, as it was a thousand meters tall and extended out by ten li. He could clearly see that the area was actually a volcanic zone, with the surrounding temperature being much higher compared to other places.

In addition to that, the stones here were colored red. They looked like burning stones from far away.

Qing Shui stood in the middle of the air looked down the mountain. Perhaps because it was a volcano, the mountain was bald and smooth. However, at the bottom of the mountain, there was some sparse vegetation.

The Village of Mo Clan!

Qing Shui kept repeating as he used his eyes to search. Eventually, he descended to a lower height and started searching more quickly. After all, there were tens of miles to search through and he couldn't see the entire area just with one glance. It was still considered quite a tough task to look for a small village in such a large area.

Suddenly, Qing Shui saw some smoke from far away, at an area behind a hill. Qing Shui felt excited and hurriedly ordered the Diamond Gigantic Elephant to fly faster towards the direction of the smoke.

As soon as he crossed the hill, he saw some old and simple houses. Each of the houses was surrounded by a gate and the cries of pets could be heard.

Qing Shui sent the Diamond Gigantic Elephant back into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and walked towards the village on the hill.

Nearby, there were three men who were approaching him, wearing Beast skins and holding some simple weapons. They all had a masculine build and their exposed muscles looked well defined and shiny. They were chatting with each other as they walked towards him.

"Hello uncles, is this the Village of Mo Clan?" Qing Shui smiled as he asked the three middle-aged men.

When the three middle-aged men saw Qing Shui, they became warier instantly. The tall man in the middle glanced towards Qing Shui: "Who are you? What are you here for?"

"There's an old granny, oh, she has a grandson too. I treated him before, but I still lacked a kind of medicine at that time. The old Granny said that I could come look for her once I found it." Qing Shui only spoke half the truth. Nevertheless, it wasn't considered lying.

"Oh, so it was you who treated the grandson of Mo Clan. Where does Old Lady Mo live in? She lives at the most eastern part of the village. You will know once you're there." one of the middle-aged men said respectfully.

“Thank you uncle!”

Village of Mo Clan, Old Lady Mo. Qing Shui felt that this Village was somewhat related to Mo Clan. It was said that a long time ago, the Village of Mo Clan wasn't at all inferior to Village of Longevity. However, it was said that a huge volcanic eruption led to the slow decline of the village.

Even though this place was really hot, it had a very natural feel as a really huge and expansive land. From time to time, there would be two or three mischievous kids, and their carefree laughing sounds were able to make the people here feel really relaxed and happy.

A small four or five meter wide river meandered through the village. The water in it was quite shallow and clear, and there were children swimming there. Some people were fishing and others were washing their clothes. Qing Shui felt the really peaceful seeing all the daily lives of these residents.

Qing Shui crossed the bridge and headed towards the eastern most side of the Village of Mo Clan.

The buildings around here were all made of wood, simple but with a unique atmosphere. Such a feeling was very similar to the cultural flavor of bamboo houses.

Suddenly, Qing Shui spotted a small boy standing in front of a house. He recognized him with a glance as he was the little boy whom he saved before. He seemed taller and stronger than before.

Qing Shui smiled gently as he walked towards the boy. He knew that he had found the right place.

“Hey buddy, is your granny home?” Qing Shui approached the boy and squatted down.

“She is at home!”

At this moment, Qing Shui heard the sound of footsteps, Qing Shui lifted his head up and saw an old woman tottering out of the house. When she saw Qing Shui, she smiled.

“You're here!”

“Yes granny, has your grandson been well?” Qing Shui smiled as he stood up.

“He is doing really good! Come in! I have prepared some food.”

“Sure!”

“Qing Shui picked up the little boy and followed the old woman into the simple house.

The dishes of fish and meat were really sumptuous and it was clear the old woman was quite good at cooking.

“Is there anything that you need this old woman's help with?”

The old woman laughed when she saw Qing Shui had put down his bowl.

Qing Shui didn't hold back when he told the old woman about everything that had happened. He even confessed the things about Old freak Ba and the Red Jiao's strength. He was observing the old woman's face as he spoke.



“Qing Shui, please don’t make fun of me. I’m only a Grade 9 Martial Saint warrior. Maybe I will barely be a match with the red Jiao.” A bitter look flashed across the old woman’s face.

Grade 9 Martial Saint!

Qing Shui was really surprised with the old woman’s strength. He had never expected her to be this strong... even Di Xuan was only just an Grade 8 Martial Saint warrior.

Qing Shui was really happy. A Grade 9 Martial Saint was more than enough. If nothing unexpected happened, the old woman’s help would be sufficient to solve the issue. However, Qing Shui could tell that there was something strange about the old woman, as if she was hiding her strength. Nevertheless, he didn’t really want to ask about it.

“It’s quite urgent, let’s make a move immediately. Granny will protect you even if it means that I will die.” A firm look flashed across the old woman’s face.

“Granny, don’t worry, I have some special moves that can reduce their strength. We will win this for sure.” Qing Shui happily explained to the old woman.

When the old woman heard Qing Shui’s words, a surprised look flashed across her face: “That’s really great, wait for me for a while, I’m going to send Little An here to Old Man Xiong temporarily. After that, let’s head there together.”

“Alright, thank you granny.”

“Little brat, you don’t have to stand on ceremony with me!”

Qing Shui never expected things to turn out so smoothly. It had only been around four hours since he departed the Di Clan and he had only stayed at the Old Woman’s house for about two hours.

Without further delay, both Qing Shui and the old woman rode the Fire Bird and rushed back towards Seven Stars City.

### **Chapter 636 - A Chant-like Cry, The Eve of the War**

The Nine Continent Boots could be used once every 24 hours, which was why they had to ride the Fire Bird to Seven Stars Country. Moreover, the Nine Continent Boots could only withstand the weight of a maximum of three people, which would require all three people to hug each other as tightly as possible.

“Grandma, don’t worry.” Qing Shui tried to reassure the old woman after seeing the grave look on her face. After all, the opponent they would be facing had a Red Jiao. The old woman still has a grandson to go home to and he was the only family she had left. Even so, she wasn’t able to take care of her grandson alone and needed her neighbors’ assistance.

“I’m not worried. I’m just afraid that I would not be able to completely settle your problem. If only this happened fifty years ago.....” The old woman sighed again.

Qing Shui didn’t pry any further about her past, but he was able to guess that her power was far stronger fifty years ago compared to her current strength. He knew it would only add to her troubles if he tried to ask more about what happened fifty years ago.

“With your current power, that will be sufficient. Grandma, shall I prove it to you?” Qing Shui said after pondering for a few moments.

“How can you prove it? The strength of a Grade Eight Martial Saint Red Jiao should be around 5000 countries, or perhaps even more than that. You have to make up for the strength of 1000 more countries to be able to defeat this Demonic Beast. Kid, you must prepare yourself mentally for whatever happens. I will find a way to drag the Red Jiao to the depths of hell.” The old woman was determined to kill the Red Jiao at any cost.

When Qing Shui saw her determination, he had panicked for a while, yet he felt grateful towards her kindness. Qing Shui had a hunch that she might have a trump card up in her sleeves, but it would cost her a lot to use it in a dire situation.

“Grandma, still, let me prove it to you!”

Shortly after he finished talking, Qing Shui locked the Emperor’s Qi onto the old woman and instantaneously decreased her strength by 800 countries, which left her with an overall strength of 4100 countries.

She dropped down from being a Grade Nine Martial Saint to a Grade Eight Martial Saint in an instant, which had stunned the old woman as she looked at Qing Shui in disbelief. This was the most outrageous weakening ability she had ever seen...

“Grandma, you should trust me on this!” Qing Shui didn’t want anything to happen to the old woman, so he had directly shown her the power of the Emperor’s Qi to prove and ensure the old woman that everything would turn out alright.

“Kid, you are extremely peculiar. There are a lot of powerful people who would like to be friends with you if they see this ungodly like skill of yours.” The old woman had finally eased up her expression and smiled.

“Grandma, you still have a little grandson to take care of. I will provide assistance to you, so be assured and use your power as you normally would.” Qing Shui reassured the old woman one more time.

“Kid, you are so kind. Good things will come to those that are good-hearted.” The old woman gazed at Qing Shui with a satisfied expression as she laughed out heartily.

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“Madam, Old Demon Ba is currently on his way to the Seven Stars Country.”

In the Duanmu Residence of Duanmu City, a middle-aged man stood near the door to Yu Ruyan’s room and had reported in a soft tone.

“Understood. You may leave!”

“Yes, madam!”

“Mother, are you sure you want to go? If you do, I will go too . Can we defeat this old man by ourselves?” Duanmu Lingshuang looked at Yu Ruyan with worried eyes.

“If someone helped you in the past, you should return the favor with all your abilities. Moreover, we are indebted to Qing Shui for what he did. I just never thought that the old demon would actually break through from a Grade Eight Martial Saint to a Grade Nine Martial Saint during these couple of years. Even his Red Jiao has advanced to Grade Eight Martial Saint as well.....”

Lady Duanmu was only a Grade Eight Peak Martial Saint with the strength of 3900 countries. She used to be on par with Old Demon Ba, or even a bit stronger than him. His Red Jiao had also broken through to Grade Eight Elementary Martial Saint from its previous strength of Grade Six Martial Saint in thirty years. This Demonic Beast had turned from a harmless foe to a powerful beast feared by many.

Water dragons were considered mutated beings in the World of Nine Continents. They had one of the fastest growth rates, thus they had acquired the strength that could surpass many Demonic Beasts of the same grade. However, it would require a lot of luck to tame one Water dragon in the wild.

Lady Duanmu was currently feeling conflicted. She couldn't help but worry for her daughter because if anything happened to herself, her children would be the first to suffer from being bullied by the others if they decided to stay at the Duanmu Residence in Duanmu City.

“We should go together.” Lady Duanmu said with a smile as she looked at Duanmu Lingshuang.

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The news spreaded throughout the Seven Stars Country in a short period of time, but it would take a longer time for the news to spread to the other countries. By that time, the battle would be over, and the news would be meaningless.

The next day, the Nine Continent Boots was ready to be used again. However, Qing Shui realized that the Seven Stars City was only two hours away. Thus, he decided not to use it for now. They were almost at the Di Residence, so if he use the Nine Continent Boots, they would accidentally surpass their intended destination making them to lose more precious time.

It was now the afternoon of the second day. Qing Shui felt more nervous the closer they got to the Di Residence, he had wanted to go back quickly because of Di Chen.

He was uninterested in the Di Clan. Everything that he did, was for Di Chen's sake!

“Are you worried?” The old woman laughed when she saw Qing Shui's worried expression.

“I am just afraid that Old Demon Ba would arrive at the Di Residence first.” Qing Shui said in an honest tone.

“Even though the Red Jiao has a decent speed, it does not have a remarkable ability to teleport itself to the Di Residence that fast.” The old woman said with a smile.

Regardless, those words had a comforting effect on Qing Shui. At times when someone was worried, they would prefer to listen to things that they would like to hear, even if those things were only wishful thinking.

They were almost at the Di Residence!

Qing Shui probed the surrounding area with his Spiritual Sense. This ability had unknowingly gotten much stronger than before because he could clearly hear every swivel of the grass from the touch of the breeze nearby.

He didn't sense any strong vibration of aura around the Di Residence, and there was no scent of a bloody fight. He looked at the serene atmosphere around the Di Residence and finally calmed down when he realized Old Demon Ba didn't arrive yet.

Screech!

The Fire Bird gave out a loud call when it reached the sky above the residence and then landed on an empty field in the courtyard. It was also an area specifically reserved for the landing of large-sized beasts, although just temporarily. Otherwise, without supervision, it would have turned to a zoo of demonic beasts very quickly.

When Qing Shui and the old woman dismounted from the Fire Bird, Di Xuan and the other members of the Di Clan walked out to greet them. Their faces were filled with smiles as they saw Qing Shui, while Qing Shui had his gaze fixed on Di Chen and Di Qing.

Di Chen looked back with placid eyes, which instantly gave Qing Shui a sense of comfort. It was like a type of understanding in the absence of words, as if they had a connection like a pair of soulmates.

It was a warmth that could be felt within the deepest parts of their hearts.

After that, Qing Shui and Di Qing had locked their eyes onto each other by accident. Her eyes showed emotions of gratitude, but there was also something else in her gaze that he couldn't understand as she stared intensely at Qing Shui.

"Grandma, let me introduce them to you. This is Di Xuan of the Di Clan, and Madam Di..."

"And this is the grandma from the Village of Mo Clan." Qing Shui gave a simple introduction to everyone.

"You are Madam Mo?" said Di Xuan with a surprised face.

"Eh, someone still remembers me. It's been a long time since someone called me that. I'm already an old woman, so I am unfit for that title." The old woman shook her head as she forced a smile.

"In any case, Old Madam Mo, we are really glad that you are here." Di Xuan said very happily.

Qing Shui was perplexed. It seemed that Old Madam Mo was used to be quite powerful, but her powers have declined from what she hinted before.

"This time I will need everyone to do their best. I am already quite useless compared to my younger days."

Di Xuan quickly conveyed a few polite words to the Old Madam Mo. It was funny that she had said that because she was still far stronger than Di Xuan.

Everyone seemed happy as they headed towards a large room inside.

“Sir, any news about Old Demon Ba?” Qing Shui had asked Di Xuan as soon as he entered the living room.

There were about eleven people inside the living room, including Qing Shui, Old Madam Mo, Di Xuan and Di Qing’s mother, Di Chen, Di Qing, Di Fentian, Di Fenxing, Di Xuan and his three other sons.

Di Fentian’s two children were absent from the gathering.

The members of the Di Clan inside this living room were all of Di Xuan’s bloodline. Di Xuan was considered to have the least thriving household among the six brothers, but his household was the most outstanding in the Di Clan.

“Old Demon Ba is on his way with his Red Jiao, and they will most likely arrive here by dusk tomorrow.” said Di Xuan to Qing Shui.

And just like that, everyone had gathered within the Di Residence, as they patiently awaited the upcoming storm tomorrow. Di Xuan had arranged his people to escort Old Madam Mo to her room, while Qing Shui was arranged to stay together with Di Chen in one room once again...

Qing Shui didn’t know what to say because he couldn’t lay his fingers on her anyway..... Di Chen smiled and whispered in his ears: “Tonight I will sleep with Qing ‘er, so you don’t have to worry anymore.”

Her words were like marshmallows in his ears - soft and tender. Qing Shui burned up inside as if he had contracted a fever from the Cat Scratch Disease. If there weren’t any people around, he would have straight up gone and kiss her boldly. However, all of that was just wishful thinking.

“I am not worried. Why don’t we sleep together tonight?” Qing Shui used the same tactic as Di Chen and whispered close to her ears.

“No!”

Di Chen giggled softly as she whispered back to Qing Shui. After that, she left the room with Di Qing.

The waiting game was a torment, especially when they were waiting for a calamity to strike. No one could focus on anything, but if there was one person who could still relax for a bit, it was Qing Shui.

“Uncle!”

“Uncle!”

.....

Qing Shui looked back when someone abruptly pulled his sleeves. When he turned around, there was a tall and delicate fifteen or sixteen years old girl with a well-developed body pouting her lips as she looked at Qing Shui.

“I have been calling out to you and all you did was ignore me.” said the girl, feeling insulted.

Qing Shui recognized this girl as Di Xian, Di Fentian’s daughter. He was shocked when he realized she had called him as uncle-in-law when she saw Qing Shui because Di Xian would only use that term for Di Qing’s or Di Chen’s husband. Di Qing was unbetrothed, and Di Chen was his lawfully wedded wife. So naturally, Di Xuan called out to him as ‘uncle’.

However, he was never aware of that fact until now, because most people would call him as 'Di Chen's man'. When he heard her calling out 'uncle', he still had a feeling that she wasn't calling out to him. Nevertheless, he smiled at the girl and said: "I was spacing out, so I didn't hear you calling me. Uncle is really sorry."

The girl immediately laughed when she had heard him apologized. Smiles filled her delicate face, and Di Chen who was looking from afar had a smile on her face as well.

"Uncle, you can call me Xian 'er. Aunt Qing said you are very powerful, and I have never heard Aunt Qing praising someone like that, more so for a man. If you weren't Aunt Chen's man, I would have thought you were Aunt Qing's man for sure." The girl had said in a happy tone as she looked at Qing Shui.

"Cough cough, children should never say such things. Careful, Aunt Qing might look for you and give you a punishment." Qing Shui rubbed his nose. This kid was definitely smart and cunning, but he was helpless because he always had trouble dealing with this kind of girls in the past.

"Heh heh, teach me some moves after you have gotten rid of Old Demon Ba, okay? I want to teach a lesson to that dreadful woman in the city. She's an evil fox who only knows how to steal another woman's man away." The girl huffed in anger.

A mistress?

Qing Shui looked at the girl with curiosity. He didn't expect that she would already have someone at such a young age. But it wasn't a surprise seeing how refined she was. The dawn of love normally began at around the age of sixteen or seventeen, and with such an excellent figure, it was no wonder that a lot of men would want to pursue her. There was a high chance that she would choose one suitable man amongst the long list of pursuers as her partner.

"Don't look at me, I am not talking about myself." The girl huffed at Qing Shui when she had realized what he was thinking base on his expression.

"You are sure that we can get rid of Old Demon Ba?" Qing Shui tried to change the topic to soothe her anger. It would be fruitless to get entangled with her problems right now.

"Of course, my intuition is always correct." The girl seemed proud at her sense of 'achievement'.

Qing Shui was a bit disappointed at her reply, but he would not fight back with a girl because of that. He just smiled and said: "Then we will get rid of Old Demon Ba successfully thanks to Xian 'er and her prophecy."

"Mm, then it's settled. After finishing off Old Demon Ba, you have to teach me two moves, and I want awesome moves, got it?" The girl smiled like a flower that had just blossomed.

"Okay, if you think my moves are awesome, then I will teach you." Qing Shui said.

.....

Roar!

The next day at around evening, a loud beast cry could be heard coming closer to the Di Residence. The cry had resounded to the skies around hundreds of radius.

It was loud and high-pitched, but at the same time, the cries sounded chant-like. It was quite a remarkable sound.

### **Chapter 637 - Battle, Supplementary Techniques are just as excellent!**

“He’s here! Let’s go and confront him now!” Di Xuan stood as he made the suggestion.

Both Qing Shui and Old Madam Mo stood as well. They were both aware that Di Xuan’s true intention was to avoid turning this place into the battlefield.

Actually, everyone was nervous. But other than feeling nervous, they also felt a tinge of excitement. After all, Old Demon Ba was a supreme expert. Furthermore, he also had the Red Jiao with him.

“Chen`er, stay here and wait for me.” Qing Shui told Di Chen with a gentle smile.

“Ok, you have to be careful.” Di Chen said anxiously, as she looked at Qing Shui.

“Don’t worry, I’m not willing to leave my peerless beauty alone in this world.” As Qing Shui saw Di Chen’s eyes filled with worry, he couldn’t resist comforting her.

“How are you still so talkative at a time like this.” Di Chen reached out to straighten Qing Shui’s slightly wrinkled collar.

Staring at the beauty in front of him, her every action and expression caused Qing Shui’s mood to improve. He had imagined many situations and pictured many heartwarming scenes. However, only when things actually happened did he realise how he truly felt inside.

He spontaneously embraced Di Chen, at this moment, the other people that were nearby to Qing Shui seemed to turn blurry to him, as though he could only see her. At this moment, Qing Shui felt that Di Chen was a true woman, one that only belonged to him.

Looking closely at that beautiful face, he could clearly see her fine black eyelashes. Qing Shui’s heart rate suddenly skyrocketed; being in such close proximity was an indescribable yet beautiful feeling.

Qing Shui gently kissed Di Chen on the cheek, before turning around to leave.

Di Chen beamed as she looked at Qing Shui’s figure fade into the distance.

Qing Shui, Di Xuan and Old Madam Mo travelled for approximately ten li.

Skywalking at the height of a thousand metres, they glimpsed upon a tiny black dot in the distance. That was none other than Old Demon Ba, who was rushing over.

Qing Shui calmly took out Godly Force Talismans and Divine Shield Talismans, directly patting them on everyone present. In an instant, everyone felt a great surge in energy, with both their body’s strength and defence increasing by a considerable 40%.

At this moment, Old Lady Mo gained a whole new level of respect for Qing Shui. Just the day before, she witnessed Qing Shui’s bizarre ability to weaken an opponent. Today, she experienced the effects of his ability enhancing talismans. Although it paled in comparison to weakening an opponent, it was still an impressive increase in strength.

Di Xuan was similarly stunned. He knew that Di Qing managed to break through to Martial Saint grade within half a day, while Di Chen also managed to break through to Martial Saint grade within three days. According to Di Qing's information, Qing Shui was an alchemist, an extremely powerful alchemist.

He also knew better than anyone what kind of existence Old Madam Mo was. Back then, Old Madam Mo possessed formidable strength. Even though she wasn't as strong now, she still was undeniably powerful.

Considering that even Old Madam Mo was surprised by this young man, Di Xuan was delighted. He was Di Chen's husband, if he could make Di Chen recognize him as her father again, he would become the ideal son-in-law.

Very quickly, the tiny black dot had become a red silhouette, flying towards them at an incredible speed.

ROAARRRR!

There was another resounding sound.

As Qing Shui kept his eyes on Old Demon Ba, who could already perceive the situation, the blood in his body slowly started boiling.

Qing Shui noticed the nearby enormous and ferocious red Demonic Beast, the Red Jiao. This was the first time he saw a Jiao-type Demonic Beast, and it looked really mighty and stately, exuding a powerful aura.

The Red Jiao looked like an enormous red lizard, a lizard with wings. It was also the most imposing Demonic Beast that Qing Shui has encountered so far. Its large, hideous head held a slight resemblance to a dragon, adding a hint of divinity.

At the same time, Qing Shui notice the old man on the Red Jiao's back. The old man was burly like an iron tower, with his thick hair his most prominent feature. His snow white hair were so thick it resembled a lion's mane, causing the old man to look like a mighty male lion.

"Why were so cruel to my Ba Clan?"

Hearing the old man's words, Qing Shui felt relieved. After bottling his rage for such a long time, if Old Demon Ba didn't get to vent his anger, he would explode. Although the people from Ba Clan wouldn't be revived, venting was part of human nature.

As long as the old man was able to vent his anger, it was to Qing Shui's benefit. This helped Qing Shui gain some time as he secretly gathered his strength.

"They deserved it. They ruthlessly bullied the weak. It is natural for them to have met their demise." Qing Shui said with a smile.

"Hahaha....."

Old Demon Ba started laughing again, laughing till he was hoarse and out of breath. He looked at Qing Shui, "So you are Qing Shui? The one who killed everyone in the Ba Clan?"



“Your people from Ba Clan were the ones who sought death. They travelled all the way to Green Cloud Continent just to kill me. Do you think they deserve to die?” Qing Shui answered calmly.

“Di Xuan!”

Suddenly, Old Demon Ba glared at Di Xuan and screamed furiously.

Di Xuan was stunned from Old Demon Ba’s enraged scream. If not for the pressure being exerted by Old Demon Ba, those at Di Xuan’s cultivation level would normally not be affected by loud yells.

As he recovered, he glanced towards Old Demon Ba: “What do you want to say? What’s the point of shouting like this.”

“The Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord has always had a close relationship with the Di Clan. However, now the Di clan actually dares to collude with this brat? A brat still stinking of his mother’s milk can kill everyone from the Ba Clan? My eyes have not deteriorated, how could this brat achieve that with his negligible strength? Your Di Clan must have been the ones who did it! Why would you guys do that? Give me a reason!” Old Demon Ba roared, placing the blame on the Di Clan.

“ Everyone in the city can vouch for the righteousness of the Di Clan. The Ba Clan on the other hand... Putting aside the fact that you guys played tricks the first time round, causing my daughter to suffer, your Ba Clan dared to barge in again and demand my second daughter to be married to you? Who do you think you are? Do you guys seriously think the Di Clan has no one to fight against you?” Di Xuan shouted loudly. The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. There was no other solution, given that the situation has reached this point.

“Fine, fine, we bullied your Di Clan when it was weak. Ever since that old bastard, Di Sha, died, there really wasn’t anyone strong in the Di Clan. Do you think you can deal with this with your current strength of Grade Eight Martial Saint?” Old Demon Ba snorted coldly while looking at Di Xuan.

“With just the abilities of a Grade Eight Martial Saint, we can still kill you today.” Qing Shui said softly.

“Little brat, I’ve heard rumors that you killed everyone from my clan. Regardless of the truth, I will make you suffer today. You don’t prove your strength with your words. No matter how eloquent you are, it cannot substitute for strength.”

ROAAARRRR!

The enormous Red Jiao was billowed on the ground, having the appearance of a cluster of fiery red clouds. The aura it exuded made people tremble with fear. It had a towering stature and an incomparably powerful body. Its sharp claws and teeth in particular made one feel goosebumps.

Qing Shui summoned the Diamond Gigantic Elephant with a flip of his hand.

When next to the Red Jiao, the huge Diamond Gigantic Elephant seemed much smaller. However, it did not lose in terms of aura, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant was unfazed by the Red Jiao in front of it.

“Grade Two Martial Saint Demonic Beast? Are you trying to embarrass yourself?” Old Demon Ba mockingly laughed at the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

“Don’t need to be so proud, you will be regretting it soon.” Qing Shui smiled as he took out the Violet Gold Divine Shield and Big Dipper Sword.

Nature Energy!

A faint golden light emerged from Qing Shui, emitting a faint pressure which could actually block the pressure that Old Demon Ba released. This made Di Xuan feel a lot more relaxed. Since Old Madam Mo was also a Grade Nine Martial Saint warrior, she wasn’t affected by Old Demon Ba’s pressure.

One must know that a higher grade warrior was able to exert pressure on a lower grade warrior. This was the reason why there was a huge disparity between grades, with almost no possibility of a lower grade warrior defeating a higher grade warrior. There was already a large difference in physical strength. With the added pressure, there would basically be little to no chance for the lower grade warrior to overcome the difference in strength. When under the pressure, the lower grade warrior would not be able to display even 80% of his total strength.

“Such a weird kid. To think that you could resist my pressure with your Grade Two Martial Saint abilities.” Old Demon Ba said, his eyes filled with disbelief.

“Why don’t you try enduring this then!”

Qing Shui smiled as he took a step forward. He released his Emperor’s Qi and immediately locked it onto Old Demon Ba.

His action caused changes to Old Demon Ba’s expression. Simultaneously, Qing Shui threw out the Demon Binding Ropes binding Old Demon Ba in an instant.

Unfortunately, Old Demon Ba was released almost immediately after being bound, and the Demon Binding Ropes flew back to Qing Shui.

The Demon Binding Ropes failed.....

Qing Shui wasn’t surprised. He was just testing his luck. After all, the level of the Demon Binding Ropes was too low. Thus it was normal to be unable to bind the opponent.

Although the Demon Binding Ropes failed to bind Old Demon Ba, it managed to completely enrage him. With his strength lowered by a full nine hundred countries, Old Demon Ba currently had the strength of approximately three thousand and six hundred countries.

To be immediately dropped from Grade Nine Martial Saint to Grade Eight Martial Saint, he furiously charged towards Qing Shui.

At this moment, Old Demon Ba couldn’t wait to obliterate Qing Shui with one move. However, Di Xuan had long since shielded Qing Shui. With his strength of three thousand and five hundred countries combined with Qing Shui’s Godly Force and Divine Shield Talismans, Di Xuan’s strength had already slightly eclipsed Old Demon Ba’s.

Qing Shui activated his Cloudmist Steps, rapidly retreating. The current him didn’t dare to directly face such a strong opponent. Otherwise, even if he wasn’t killed he would definitely be seriously injured.

Seven Star Armoured Vest!

Godly Armor Shield!

As Qing Shui instantly retreated, he used two of his defensive support techniques. In a flash, Qing Shui's ability to resist hits was dramatically strengthened. However, this didn't mean Qing Shui was invulnerable. From someone as strong as Old Demon Ba, an attack to the vitals would still be fatal. An impenetrable defence didn't mean one was invulnerable. Just like how even though a kid couldn't throw or hurt an adult, using a knife to pierce the adult's throat or eyes will still severely injure or even kill him.

Bang!

Di Xuan and Old Demon Ba collided with each other for the first time, both retreating three steps after the exchange. The agitated Qi in the air vibrated violently, causing a string of explosions.

"Haha, how is the feeling of being unable to utilise your strength? Die!" The previous exchange made Di Xuan feel carefree. Being able to contend against someone originally a grade higher, how could he not feel comfortable?

ROOOOAAARRRRR!

The Red Jiao gave out a heaven shaking roar and charged towards Di Xuan instantly.

### **Chapter 638 - Hidden Weapons Technique - 'Twin Dragon Pearls', Crippled Red Jiao**

The Red Jiao was fast indeed, it made Qing Shui not dare slow down his movements. In the midst of bewilderment, he had swiftly released the Demon Binding Rope from his hands at the Red Jiao once again. But as soon as he did that, he felt that he made a huge mistake.

Roar!

Unexpectedly, the Red Jiao seemed to have some sort of fear towards the Demon Binding Rope, which looked like a giant dragon floating in mid-air. The Demon Binding Rope had entangled the Red Jiao in an instant.

The Red Jiao had stopped its track completely after being bounded by the Demon Binding rope, but only for a few moments.

The Demon Binding Rope returned to Qing Shui's hands after that. For a moment, Qing Shui thought of a possibility. Despite the Old Demon Ba's immunity against the Demon Binding Rope, it can still slightly affect the Red Jiao even if only for a few moments. Even though it was not that effective as Qing Shui would like it to be, he could still use it to temporarily stun the Red Jiao during dire situations.

Qing Shui quickly released his Emperor's Qi and pushed it against the stunned Red Jiao!

ROARR!

The Red Jiao became furious after it had been inflicted with Qing Shui's Emperor's Qi, so it let out a loud roar that had a subtle chant in it. It turned around and faced Qing Shui, then rushed towards him like a strong gushing wave while it covered the whole sky with its gigantic physique.

Old Madam Mo had already rushed towards the Red Jiao and struck it with her 'Diamond Scepter' as if she was plunging 'the wrath of the sea' against the frightful beast.

Old Madam Mo's Diamond Scepter had a length of three meters in total, and the shaft of the scepter was as thick as an average human's arm. The tip of the scepter seemed to have a circular knife blade attached, which gleamed in flickers of frosty golden lights. It also possessed an eerie Qi around it, and a sharp sound could be heard with every movement of her scepter.

Bang!

The clash between the Red Jiao's enormous claw and Old Madam Mo's scepter had created a muffled yet loud impact, causing Qing Shui to be worried about Old Madam Mo. However, she was only slightly pushed backward by the impact as she remained perfectly fine.

Qing Shui was relieved when she saw her uninjured. They would gain the advantage of winning this fight if they could stall for more time. If they couldn't withstand even one blow from this opponent, then this fight would be doomed to hell.

"Old Demon Ba, I guess you have never thought that you would end up in a tie with a Grade Eight Martial Saint like me. Things have gotten this far, and the past will always be the past. However today, we shall have a conclusion!" Di Xuan said as he wielded a rod-like, sharp weapon.

Qing Shui could tell with one glance that Di Xuan and Di Qing had the same skill set because the type of weapon that Di Xuan wielded had the ability to bring out the potential of the Volution Force.

Bang bang...

"Boy, don't try to flatter yourself. It's still too early to tell who will win this battle." Old Demon Ba had lost control and shouted madly.

Devil Eater!

Old Demon Ba shouted abruptly while he simultaneously released a flash of black halo around him. His overall strength was boosted to an alarming rate of 30%, while the broken blade in his hand flashed with black lights as well.

Old Demon Ba's weapon was a long, broken blade. Even in its broken state, the blade was about four feet long. It was as black as the darkest ink, which gave off an ominous feeling to anyone who had caught a glimpse of it.

Qing Shui moved further away to evade when he had witnessed Old Demon Ba's changing his aura. He quickly summoned his Diamond Gigantic Elephant, which appeared in the mid-air with its giant foot ready to stomp Old Demon Ba. At that moment, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant glowed in a golden light.

In an instant, that golden aura had enveloped Old Demon Ba and bounded his movements.

Vajra Subdues Demons!

His overall strength had been weakened by 10% by the Vajra Subdues Demons!

"Ah, I will kill you! What else do you have except these three pitiful techniques? I will kill you....." Old Demon Ba shouted madly.

“I don’t care what kind of techniques they are, as long as I can finish you off, these techniques are good enough.” said Qing Shui while he casually dismissed Old Demon Ba’s remarks.

Old Demon Ba’s eyes had almost turned red as he was driven mad by Qing Shui’s casual reaction. His strength was supposed to be much stronger than his opponents, but he was now choked with frustration by this unacceptable situation of being weakened again.

Even if he try to use the Devil Eater technique again, he would only become slightly stronger than Di Xuan, which would only drive him further into madness.

Binding Talisman!

Armor Break Talisman

Body Securing Talisman!

Qing Shui had secured the right opportunity to slap all the talismans on Old Demon Ba’s body. Even though the Body Securing Talisman had a short aftereffect, the Binding Talisman and the Armor Break Talisman could still last for a longer period of time.

Currently, Qing Shui had an increased of 40% for his speed and an increased of 40% for his defense. Even though his defense of 130 countries was nothing for Old Demon Ba, the decreased of the old man’s speed by 40% was enough to sink him into the pits of nauseation.

Qing Shui was both excited and anxious because he wouldn’t be able to directly participate in this type of battle and could only assist on the sideline. Moreover, Qing Shui and his Demonic Beasts can’t inflict any damages to Old Demon Ba. Even if Qing Shui use the Critical Damage against him, he wouldn’t be able to inflict severe wounds on Old Demon Ba if he couldn’t attack his weakness. However, Qing Shui would still need to be careful from his attacks, otherwise, his life and the battle would end immediately. The effects of the Emperor’s Qi and the Heavenly Talisman would also disappear, causing Old Demon Ba to revert to his mighty self.

After that, Qing Shui quickly hopped onto his Diamond Gigantic Elephant and went straight to the Red Jiao!

Vajra Subdues Demons!

With the activation of the ‘State of One with Elephant’, the Demonic Beast of Grade Eight Martial Saint had its strength weakened by another 10%. Qing Shui had instinctively tried to weaken the Red Jiao with ‘Vajra Subdues Demons’ because he initially thought that the weakening effect of this technique would be quite difficult to inflict on the Demonic Beast.

Roar!

With a loud roar from the Red Jiao, the Vajra Subdues Demons had finally entered into its body despite the display of momentary resistance. This was a good news to Qing Shui as the powerful Red Jiao with dragon blood flowing inside it could not even resist his Diamond Gigantic Elephant’s weakening attack. Indeed, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant was considered as one of the rarest beast species in the world, which was why Qing Shui had faith that his Diamond Gigantic Elephant could somehow subdue the Red Jiao’s strength.

Demon Binding Ropes!

Binding Talisman!

Armor Break Talisman!

Around the same time when Qing Shui had released his Demon Binding Ropes, he also swiped a batch of Heavenly Talismans against the Red Jiao. In that instant when the rope bounded the Red Jiao, the talismans had simultaneously turned into speckles of golden lights and disappeared into the Red Jiao's body.

Three Shadow Scepter Attack!

Old Madam Mo's silhouette had flickered instantaneously as she used her Diamond Scepter to attack the Red Jiao. It instantly became three scepters the moment she stroke her Diamond Scepter. At the same time, Qing Shui had ridden his Diamond Gigantic Elephant and struck the side of the Red Jiao.

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

State of One with Elephant!

Shield Attack!

Heavenly Thunder Slash!

Art of Pursuing!

Divinity Protection!

Bang!

Everything happened at once.

Qing Shui had taken the opportunity and pulled the first move as he attacked the Red Jiao heavily with the Shield Attack. He specifically used the Shield Attack due to its special characteristic. Right after that, he struck the beast with his Heavenly Thunder Slash, and as a precaution, he also activated the Divinity Protection on his body.

The paralyzing effect of the Heavenly Thunder Slash didn't appear, and Qing Shui's 'State of One with Elephant' couldn't push the Red Jiao backward even a little. However, his efforts were not in vain as he had gained something more worthwhile.

Art of Pursuing!

With that, he had successfully suppressed the Red Jiao's speed, which practically crippled its movements. The Red Jiao became furious and spat out a cloud of hot burning flames towards him.

The red raging fire was of the purest kind. Even if Qing Shui possess the Primordial Flames, he still wouldn't risk to expose himself to the fire. He initially had wanted to block the flames with his Violet Gold Divine Shield, but it would be unnecessary because he still had his Diamond Gigantic Elephant in the field. Moreover, the Red Jiao's tail rushed towards him, which meant that he wouldn't be able to block the two attacks from both ways.

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion! Qing Shui had used that technique and evaded the scorching flames.

This was also the reason why Qing Shui rode on the back of his Diamond Gigantic Elephant. He could take advantage of the Instantaneous Diamond Evasion in a small area to evade or inflict a sneak attack, which was very practical.

Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb!

In that instant when he had evaded the flames, he simultaneously threw the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb that he had refined numerous times in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal at the Red Jiao!

The Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb had spread out like a sea of black clouds and enveloped over the Red Jiao like a blanket. Qing Shui smiled with hearts full of hope as he witnessed the following events.

At the same time, he was already empty-handed. He then relaxed both his palms and his arms!

Roar!

The Red Jiao could feel the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb closing in, and in the midst of fear, it let out an alarmed, loud roar. The Demonic Beast knew that the chances to evade the web were slim due to its speed being crippled. Moreover, it was ambushed by the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb during Qing Shui's 'Instantaneous Diamond Evasion', so the Red Jiao had nowhere to run.

However, all of this was just the beginning.

The moment when the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb had caught onto the Red Jiao, subtle corroding noises could be heard along with painful cries of the Demonic Beast.

Roar!

Both of Qing Shui's hands instantaneously reached out as if two snakes had sprung out for a kiss. He extended his arms and crossed his hands together while two Frosted Iron Balls with the size of a baby's head flashed across his arms.

Hidden Weapon Technique: Twin Dragon Pearls!

The two Frosted Iron Balls had flashed across in a straight line before it curved oddly in a wiggly motion as they shot straight up into the air, which formed a temporary silhouette of twin dragons for a brief second.

Pu pu!

The two Frosted Iron Balls went straight into both of the Red Jiao's eyes!

Roar.....

The Red Jiao's eyes were completely crushed by the impact as it jerked around violently due to severe sensation of pain. A series of miserable shrieks had ringed out as it fell straight down to the ground, clearly too distracted by the pain to maneuver its movements in the sky. When it fell, the buildings underneath the fallen Red Jiao were completely destroyed. Because the Red Jiao was enormous, the aftermath of the impact had also caused the demolition of the surrounding areas, as if it was a giant wasteland.

The battlefield had moved to the lower area, almost a few meters above the ground.

Qing Shui had waited for the right moment to release the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb against the Red Jiao. The web had also entangled the Demonic Beast slowly and tightly - taking its time to corrode the Red Jiao completely. Even though the toxicity wasn't enough to kill it instantly, it might as well be considered to be dead due to the cold poison from the Frosted Iron Balls slowly damaging its brain. The eyes were already blinded, so sooner or later the Red Jiao would be completely crippled.

The Red Jiao could only struggle madly from the corroding pain of the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb, which had already entered into its body and corroded its internal organs.

When Old Demon Ba heard the painful shriek from the Red Jiao, all he could see when he had turned around was his deformed Red Jiao. Old Demon Ba was filled with anger instantly. His blood boiled with violent rage as he shook himself away from Di Xuan's attacks with all his might.

After that, he took out a red-colored medicinal pill and quickly consumed it!

"Devil Transforming Pellet!"

Old Madam shouted the name of the red-colored medicinal pill in surprise when she saw Old Demon Ba taking out the Devil Transforming Pellet.

"What is that?" Qing Shui asked curiously.

"It is one of the top Royal Grade medicinal pills that possesses one kind of ability. When a Martial Saint consumes it, he could gain an additional half of his current overall strength. This means that a Martial Saint with 5000 countries of strength can instantaneously increase to 7500 countries of strength." Old Madam Mo said in a despaired tone.

Old Demon Ba's original strength was only 4500 countries, but when he was inflicted with Qing Shui's Emperor's Qi, his strength had decreased to 3600 countries. After that, he used the Devil Eater to increase his strength to about more than 4000 countries. However, his strength was weakened once again by the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's 'Vajra Subdues Demons' to less than 4000 countries.

This was one of the reason why Old Demon Ba had gone crazy. It was unbearable because he wasn't able to fully utilize his powers after being weakened again and again by Qing Shui. Moreover, when he first came to meet the Di Clan, he was even warned not to fail such an easy task.

So when he took the Devil Transforming Pellet, his strength had instantly increased to 5400 countries. Even though Old Demon Ba was displeased with his current strength, it was still enough to go against his opponents. He was also able to increase one level of the Martial Saint cultivation, which meant that he was now a Grade Ten Martial Saint warrior.

One grade difference would have a vast impact on the outcome of the battle. As he looked over to his crippled Red Jiao, Old Demon Ba mourned deeply in his heart, but soon it had turned into rage when he glanced over to Di Xuan. His eyes were filled with a murderous intent that could even tear the heavens apart.

## **Chapter 639 - The Fiery Golden Eyes**

How should we fight?



Qing Shui felt really conflicted. Seeing Old Madam Mo being equally frustrated, he gritted his teeth, rode the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and dashed behind Di Xuan in an instant.

“Little brat, I am definitely going to shred you to pieces today and torture you till you rather die!” Old Demon Ba seethed it word by word to Qing Shui.

He could no longer tolerate this youth and now hated him to the core. Killing him directly would no longer resolve the hatred in his heart. He must let Qing Shui feel despair first, then torture him slowly until he was filled with hopelessness as he died...

“Little brat Di Xuan! Die!”

Old Demon Ba’s abilities had increased significantly along with his speed. His imposing blade left a black trail as it slashed towards Di Xuan.

Di Xuan’s face instantly turned pale.

With such a disparity in abilities, when that moment of death drew near, those who can talk about it with an unfazed face were lying about it, only those who truly experience it would know of the horror of that instant.

Qing Shui shot out his hands again in a strange manner!

Hidden Weapons —Twin Dragon Pearls!

Only this time, they were infused with his Primordial Flames!

To deal with the huge Red Jiao, Only by piercing through its flesh, could Qing Shui deal any significant damage to it. Furthermore, the Frosted Iron Balls contained cold poison and were slightly faster than his Primordial Flames. That’s why Qing Shui chose to use them without hesitation.

The enormous Red Jiao was still struggling within the bindings of the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb, its cries starting to weaken. Qing Shui knew that the truly fatal injuries were a result of the Frosted Iron Balls and the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb’s poison entering its wounds, spreading through its body to the brain. With the additional damage caused by Old Madam Mo’s Diamond Scepter, the Red Jiao was on its last breaths...

As for Old Demon Ba, Qing Shui was not expecting to be successful when attacking directly with Hidden Weapons. After all, there was a huge difference in strength. He only wanted to obstruct Old Demon Ba’s attack on Di Xuan.

Qing Shui shot two balls of Primordial Flames at Old Demon Ba, with one aimed at his face while the other one aimed at his abdomen.

Just as Old Demon Ba was about to evade the fireballs and charge towards Di Xuan, Qing Shui shouted. “Burst!”

Hidden Weapon Technique — Twin Dragon Explosion!

The two separate Primordial Flames suddenly collided, immediately shooting out Primordial Flame Balls in all directions.

Despite his strength, Old Demon Ba did not dare come in contact with these fireballs. He could clearly sense the uniqueness of these firewalls, and did not dare to take the risk.

Old Demon Ba was repelled by Qing Shui to his original position.

Using two Hidden Weapon Killing Techniques in a row, Qing Shui felt a renewed sense of confidence. Three months ago, he noticed new killing techniques within the Hidden Weapon Technique, although he did not know when they had appeared. The familiarity in the two techniques he displayed was the result of his harsh training over the past three months.

Qing Shui was quite satisfied with its strength.

Three months in the outside world equated to four years in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Having practised the two techniques for four years, it was expected that he would reach this degree of expertise.

At this moment, Old Madam Mo had also regrouped with them. However, even with their combined strength, they still had difficulty resisting Old Demon Ba. The only thing left that could threaten Old Demon Ba was Qing Shui's Primordial Flames.

Old Demon Ba could no longer contain his rage, the most insignificant person to him ended up being the one who obstructed him the most, restricting him repeatedly. And yet, he was helpless to do anything about it.

This little brat did not confront him face to face, yet was able to influence the entire battle. Without him, Old Demon Ba was confident in swiftly ending the fight within one breath of time.

"Little brat, I would love to see how long you can sustain your Xiantian Qi!"

Old Demon Ba charged towards him again!

Qing Shui naturally used the same method to repel Old Demon Ba!

The Hidden Weapon technique did consume a lot of his Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Very quickly, Qing Shui had already used one-third of his Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. However, he had no choice but to continue using it.

Now, it was Qing Shui's turn to feel helpless. He had no choice but to find another solution!

When he had less than half of his Qi remaining, Qing Shui quickly took out a Vital Essence Pill and swallowed it. He immediately felt a surge in strength, with all his diminished Qi replenished.

Unfortunately, there was a restriction to the pill, he could only consume it once in 24 hours.....

Kreeee!

At this moment, a loud crane cry rang in the distance.

Taking a look, Qing Shui was delighted to see that Lady Duanmu had arrived. Although he was unsure of the strength Lady Duanmu possessed, he hoped it would be of great assistance.

Yu Ruyan stopped the Ice Crane a distance away, approaching them on her own. Very soon, she had already arrived by their side.

“Lady Duanmu, why are you here?” Qing Shui asked, feeling pleasantly surprised.

“My daughter found out about your problems and insisted on coming.” Lady Duanmu said with a grin.

Qing Shui was stunned. He glanced at the cold icy woman on the Ice Crane and unable to comprehend what Lady Duanmu meant. However, he felt that there was a hidden meaning within her words. Nevertheless, he still smiled and thanked her.

The rest just casually greeted each other. After all, they were in a critical moment. Lady Duanmu was a prominent person within Seven Stars City. Her arrival gave everyone a moment of ease. In spite of that, everyone was still aware of the difficulty in defeating Old Demon Ba.

“Oh, even the little brat from a long time ago has become a mother. Being a widow for so long, did you come here today after finally deciding to reunite with your husband?” When Old Demon Ba saw Yu Ruyan, he wasn’t too concerned as her strength most likely didn’t pose much of a threat to him.

Qing Shui quickly activated the Godly Force and Divine Shield Talismans on Lady Duanmu to boost her strength. Although the increase wasn’t significant, it was still a boost.

Swish!

Lady Duanmu was actually holding a ribbon, the Flowing Cloud, in her hand. It shimmered in the sunlight, flickering like an illusion of the sky and the clouds. Qing Shui didn’t know how the ribbon compared to Di Chen’s Nine Heaven Immortal Silk.

Lady Duanmu stayed silent. Taking a step forward, she immediately swung the Flowing Cloud towards Old Demon Ba, planning to bind Old Demon Ba with the Flowing Cloud.

“Useless tricks! All your attacks are ineffective against me.”

Old Demon Ba snorted. The blade in his hand rotated and tangled the Flowing Cloud. With a shout, the blade in his hand shone with a black light.

“Break!”

Lady Duanmu was thrown back three steps, her face paled. She never expected that a section of the Flowing Cloud would actually be cut off. When Qing Shui saw Old Demon Ba charging towards them, he helplessly let out another Twin Dragon Explosion.

Qing Shui, who was the weakest among the four, could instead barely block Old Demon Ba’s attacks. However, this was only temporary. If Qing Shui made the slightest mistake, the consequences would be dire.

The problem was that Qing Shui didn’t know what else he could do to kill Old Demon Ba. He had expended everything he had, including the crafty Hidden Weapon Technique.

Qing Shui didn’t know what else he could do.

Qing Shui stood still, brainstorming while executing his Hidden Weapon Technique to hinder Old Demon Ba.

Suddenly, a thought came to Qing Shui's mind. He thought of the supplementary technique that was his reward for breaking through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer.

Fiery Golden Eyes!

Qing Shui was roused. How could he have forgotten about it? Nevertheless, he still felt a bit uneasy. As he has never used it before, he was unclear about how strong the Fiery Golden Eyes were. He wasn't convinced by the effects of decreasing the opponent's current abilities by 10%.

However, at this point of time, he had to try no matter what. Even if it was only capable of reducing one hundred countries worth of strength from Old Demon Ba, it was still better than nothing. Qing Shui immediately focused the Qi of the on his eyes.

As he used another Twin Dragon Explosion, he also activated the Fiery Golden Eyes. The Fiery Golden Eyes were the same as Emperor's Qi, unavoidable within a certain range.

A faint light entered Old Demon Ba's body. In an instant, Old Demon Ba's expression changed drastically, filled with disbelief, hatred and despair.

A pleasant thought appeared in Qing Shui's mind. He had successfully reduced Old Demon Ba's strength by an additional thousand countries.

Following that, another thought appeared in his mind. At small success stage, the Fiery Golden Eyes was able to reduce the target's current abilities by 10%. It would reduce a minimum of a thousand countries, reducing more if 10% of the opponent's overall abilities exceeded a thousand countries. The condition for usage was that the opponent had to have at least five thousand countries worth of strength.

At the moment, Qing Shui really felt like laughing out loud. Old Demon Ba's strength was fortunately slightly above five thousand countries. If it had been four thousand and nine hundred countries, things would have ended badly today. However, even with his abilities reduced, Old Demon Ba still possessed four thousand four hundred countries worth of strength.

Under the effects of the Godly Force Talisman and the Divine Shield Talisman, both Lady Duanmu as well as Old Madam Mo possessed the strength of roughly four thousand and two hundred countries. Di Xuan on the other hand, had just shy of four thousand countries.

"Let's attack together! Be careful, his current strength should not exceed four thousand five hundred countries." Qing Shui mockingly said as he looked at Old Demon Ba.

Actually, the other three has also discovered the change in Old Freak Ba's expression and the aura which he was exuding from his body.

The three of them approached Old Demon Ba in a triangle formation while Qing Shui continued to contemplate. The Fiery Golden Eyes only affected the temporary strength, but was already insanely powerful. Especially to a warrior with the strength of five thousand countries, that would mean 20% of their overall strength being reduced, having the same effects as Emperor's Qi.

The Fiery Golden Eyes specifically weakened temporary strength. What surprised Qing Shui was that the effects were significantly damaging to warriors at or above Grade Ten Martial Saint.

The Fiery Golden Eyes had no effect on warriors with abilities of less than five thousand countries. For those with an overall ability above five thousand countries, they would be weakened by a minimum a thousand countries, regardless of their current abilities. However, at small success stage, even if the opponent had the strength of ten thousand countries, the Fiery Golden Eyes would still only decrease a thousand countries worth of strength.

The abilities of a Grade Ten Martial Saint was five thousand countries. When Qing Shui found out about it, he felt like shouting out loud. At present, he was about to murder a Grade Ten Martial Saint!

No wonder the Fiery Golden Eyes was the reward for achieving the Sixth Heavenly Layer. Only now did Qing Shui feel he received a huge fortune by obtaining this supplementary technique. It synchronised well with the Emperor's Qi. By adding on the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's Vajra Subdues Demons, Qing Shui felt that he would soon be able to directly confront Peak Martial Saint warriors.

Seeing the three gain the upper hand, a warm smile appeared on Qing Shui's face. Grasping two Frosted Iron Balls in his hands, he continuously monitored Old Demon Ba.

Diamond Scepter Shadow Kill!

Suddenly, Old Madam Mo's Diamond Scepter became illusory, as if she was holding a shadow. She sliced towards Old Demon Ba with a force sufficient to split a mountain.

Qing Shui on the other hand threw out his Frosted Iron Balls towards the direction where Old Demon Ba would retreat, completely blocking off Old Demon Ba's escape route.

#### **Chapter 640 - Old Demon Ba's Retaliation Before Death**

Qing Shui aimed a Frosted Iron Ball at one of Old Demon Ba's calves, while another Frosted Iron Ball sealed off Old Demon Ba's escape route. Moreover, Old Madam Mo was also closing in with her killing move, preventing Old Demon Ba from moving forward.

Lady Duanmu and Di Xuan were closing in for an assault from both sides, which completely sealed off all his potential escape routes. His back route was already blocked by Qing Shui's Frosted Iron Ball and the other routes on the side and the front were blocked too. This way, Old Demon Ba would have no other choice but to get hit by one of Qing Shui's Frosted Iron Ball. This Hidden Weapon Technique was unavoidable anyway because of its versatile nature.

Even if Old Demon Ba tried to find an opening through Lady Duanmu's or Di Xuan's weaknesses, he would still be assaulted. If he chose to exploit Lady Duanmu's weakness, he would be rebuffed by Di Xuan's parry. But if he chose to exploit Di Xuan's weakness, he would be fully assaulted by Lady Duanmu, as well as by Old Madam Mo's attack.

Old Demon Ba prepared himself as he clenched his teeth to face the attack from Old Madam Mo's Diamond Scepter!

The fight seemed to have been going on for quite a while, but it actually all happened in a few moments!

Bang!

Old Madam Mo was forced backwards by the impact from Old Demon Ba. However, his shoulder was hit by Lady Duanmu's 'Flowing Cloud Attack', which crippled his arm in the process. The Frosted Iron Ball also broke Old Demon Ba's calf.

However, Di Xuan's attack completely missed Old Demon Ba!

After that, everyone landed on the ground. Old Demon Ba was now stained in red. He knew that he had ended up like this because of that young man - he knew Qing Shui had intentionally cut off all his means of retreat. Qing Shui had orchestrated the Frosted Iron Balls to force him to the pits of death with no way out. Old Demon Ba had to pay the price for falling for Qing Shui's plan.

The climax was over, Old Demon Ba's death was already guaranteed. Qing Shui stood nearby in a cautious stance, he didn't dare to put his guard down. The stronger the opponent was, the higher the chances of them retaliating during their final moments before death. He speculated that Old Demon Ba would return the 'favor' a few times stronger than all of them combined.

Qing Shui held his two Frosted Iron Balls tightly in his hands, while Old Madam Mo adjusted her stance as she gripped her Diamond Scepter firmly. She then rushed towards Old Demon Ba, intending to finish him off. Lady Duanmu and Di Xuan had also adjusted their stances and went straight for Old Demon Ba once again.

In this kind of situation, Old Demon Ba could only retreat backwards. Otherwise, he would be inflicted with a few more heavy wounds, which would seal the deal to his imminent death.

However, if he were to retreat backwards, the young man behind him would definitely shoot the haunting Frosted Iron Balls at him. With his wounded condition, it would be impossible to evade Qing Shui's attack and the incoming assaults by the three people in front of him at the same time.

Old Demon Ba anticipated the assault with a flash of dejection in his eyes. However, there was something else within his expression - a loathsome hatred and a vicious intent. As the three of them were about to land their attacks on Old Demon Ba, his black broken blade suddenly struck towards the furthest attacker - Lady Duanmu, without any warning.

No one saw it coming.

The black broken blade burned with a thick black flame before it plunged itself against Lady Duanmu with the speed of light. They could only see a quick flash before it pierced Lady Duanmu, stabbing a hole in her body.

The broken blade was initially aimed at Lady Duanmu's heart, but when it was less than half a meter from plunging into her heart, a faint white halo suddenly appeared on her chest. The blade was prevented from going through her heart.

However, it was too late. Although the halo had forcibly diverted the broken blade, the blade still inadvertently plunged straight down to her abdomen area, creating a gaping hole in her stomach. At the same time, Old Demon Ba had given up resisting the incoming assault and allowed Old Madam Mo and Di Xuan to finish him off, killing him on the spot.

Qing Shui's Frosted Iron Balls fell to the ground!

"Mother!"

Duanmu Lingshuang cried out to Lady Duanmu who was on the verge of crashing to the ground. She quickly rushed towards the scene as fast as she could with her Ice Crane from afar.

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

Qing Shui swiftly jumped down from his Diamond Gigantic Elephant and rushed to Lady Duanmu's side. He was just in time to catch her before she fell. Quickly, Qing Shui tapped onto countless meridian points on her chest area.

At that moment, Qing Shui had already lost count after tapping her chest area a number of times. Although Lady Duanmu was already covered in blood, Qing Shui refused to jump into blind conclusions because of that. He feared he would lose control if he was faced with the reality that she wouldn't be able to live any longer.

"Mother....."

Just then, Duanmu Lingshuang appeared on the opposite side of Qing Shui and gently held Lady Duanmu in her arms. Her eyes were gushing with tears, drenching the blue veil that covered her face. She kept on crying loudly in pain as she clenched her arms around her mother's body.

Lady Duanmu looked at her daughter with a calm expression as she held Duanmu Lingshuang's hands. Despite the serene look on her face, her complexion was as white as paper. Strangely, she looked mournfully beautiful with the contrast of her red-stained dress and her pale complexion.

There was a timeless beauty in her dignified manner. Her beauty wasn't that of a bewitching woman. Instead, it was a graceful aura that could only be found in a mature woman such as herself.

"Qing Shui, please save my mother. Please help me in any way you can!" Duanmu Lingshuang hastily gripped onto Qing Shui with one hand as she pleaded in distress. She could only focus on saving her mother, she didn't care if she was pulling onto Qing Shui's hand or any other person's hands.

"Lady Duanmu got hurt because of my affairs with Old Demon Ba. I will try my best to save her, so let's not waste any time and mend her wounds now." Qing Shui knew that time was of the essence because of the severity of Lady Duanmu's wounds.

"Okay, I will go with you. I can assist you and take good care of her." Duanmu Lingshuang looked at Qing Shui with worried eyes.

"Just trust me, please go back to the Di Residence with everyone first."

Duanmu Lingshuang nodded her head in agreement.

Qing Shui then turned his head towards Old Madam Mo and Di Xuan, giving them a parting gesture. He picked up Lady Duanmu straightaway and hopped onto his Fire Bird, soaring to a faraway area with a fast speed. The place he intended to go was an area that could be considered as the land of the Bell Spirit in the mountain valley. He had discovered the place unexpectedly with Old Madam Mo on their journey to the Di Residence.

“Madam, how do you feel?” asked Qing Shui softly as he held onto Lady Duanmu. Her condition was becoming worse by the second.

Lady Duanmu opened her eyes halfway and looked at the young man holding her in his arms. It had been years since her husband had passed away and since then she never had any interactions with other men. Not only was she held by a man today, she even had her chest tapped countless times by his fingers.....

“I feel sleepy. My head feels heavy.” Lady Duanmu said in a calm tone.

Qing Shui took out a Golden Needle and disinfected it with the Primordial Flames. He then poked the needle at the Lumbar Yang Pass located on the midline of her lower back near the spinal area.

After a moment of pain around the acupuncture point, she could feel a slightly cooling air entering her body. She could also feel a chilling sensation on her entire spine and the sensation of pain was greatly reduced as well.

Qing Shui kept holding her in his arms while putting pressure on the area around the Lingtai Acupoint.

Doing so allowed his to seep into her body steadily.

“How do you feel now?” Qing Shui left the wound untouched for now. The wound had already stopped bleeding, albeit temporarily by sealing the severed blood vessels. However, it would be bad for the body if he kept her blood vessels sealed for a long period of time.

“I feel much better. But Qing Shui, tell me, will I die?” asked Lady Duanmu as she stared into Qing Shui’s eyes weakly.

“Do you want the truth or the lie?” Qing Shui didn’t want to hide the truth from this mature elegant lady.

“The truth!”

“You will not die. This wound can be healed.” Qing Shui gave her a smile.

“What’s the point of giving me the option? I don’t believe you. Normally, the truth would be the opposite.” Lady Duanmu laughed as she shook her head.

Qing Shui wanted desperately to let Lady Duanmu consume some of the Golden Buddha Aura Lotus from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, but if he could hold off from using the Golden Buddha Aura Lotus until the moment was right, he would do that for the time being. Otherwise, the growth rate of the Thunderous Beast would be greatly affected without the presence of the Golden Buddha Aura Lotus. However, if the situation required Lady Duanmu to eat it, he would have to do that.

“Qing Shui, can you promise me one thing?” Lady Duanmu looked at Qing Shui and asked softly.

Qing Shui could only force a smile at Lady Duanmu. He knew what she was going to ask him to do, but he still promised anyway: “Please say it, madam. I will promise you anything as long as I am capable of doing it.”

“Really?”



“Really!”

“No going back on your own words?”

“No going back on my own words!”

“If I die, can you take care of Lingshuang for me? Please take her with you.” Lady Duanmu placed both her hands on Qing Shui’s head as she pleaded.

Her delicate face was about three inches away from Qing Shui, so he could feel a light fragrant air softly touching his face. It was hard to describe, but it was a comfortable feeling.

Qing Shui knew exactly what she meant by ‘taking care’ of Lingshuang. Sadly, he had no interest in that cold icy woman whatsoever, so by making that promise to Lady Duanmu, he was essentially digging his own grave. No one knew how long it would take to melt that icy demeanor of her daughter and to be frank, he would rather not waste a lot of time to do that.

Shi Qingzhuang was another cold beauty, but she was a bit different to Duanmu Lingshuang. The reason he tried very hard to melt her icy demeanor and used the same way to propose to her was so that she could be by his side. This was because the two of them were always entangled with each other from the beginning. In addition to the development of their relationship through sex, Qing Shui was even more adamant that she should never find another man other than himself.

During that time, he only had her by his side, which was why he liked her very much. But it was different for Duanmu Lingshuang’s case. Now he already had quite a number of wives, so he didn’t even think of taking Duanmu Lingshuang as his additional wife. He also gave up on flirting with other women, even if that woman was a beauty from the Portraits of Beauty. Qing Shui would feel terrible for Canghai Mingyue and the other ladies if he tried to do so.

“Madam, you will not die. Please believe me.” Qing Shui smiled. He didn’t make a direct promise to her.

“So you don’t want to help me?”

Lady Duanmu had a desolate expression when she looked at Qing Shui. Their faces were a fist apart, which was why Qing Shui could clearly see her jade-like skin on her cheeks. He couldn’t tell how old she was by her youthful appearance, but looking at how delicate her skin was, he couldn’t help but feel more attracted to Lady Duanmu than her own daughter. Her beauty and graceful attitude were the accumulated products of her glorious years of charms. A young woman would never be able to compare to that.

“If you promise me one thing, I will make that promise to you.” Qing Shui retained his smiles while circulating the through the Lingtai Acupoint into her body.

“What is it? Tell me, and I will promise you as long as I am capable.” At this point, Yu Ruyan had nothing to lose, so she naturally agreed to Qing Shui’s condition.

“Do not give up on your treatment. No matter what happens, you must always try your hardest to live. Do not give up on life, and most importantly, do not try to take your own life. You must also cooperate with me during your treatment. So whatever happens, remember that you are doing it for your

daughter's sake. No one could love your daughter more than you do. If you live on, your daughter will be the happiest woman in the world." said Qing Shui calmly.

Yu Ruyan was shocked by his words for a brief moment before she nodded her head and said: "I promise you! Thank you!"

Within a few moments, Qing Shui was able to find that natural stalactite cave from the back of his Fire Bird. As they were closing on to the cave, he could sense a wave of Spiritual Qi flowing from the inside. Qing Shui picked up Yu Ruyan and slowly descended to the ground.

This area was a naturally formed mountain valley, with densely packed plants. However, the trees growing in this area were considerably short. However, that did not affect the idyllic scenery formed from the fragrant flowers and freely flying birds.

He strongly felt like he had left the mortal world and descended onto an immortal plain. He looked at the woman in his arms and imagined that he would be living a happy life if she was the love of his life.

"Were you thinking of your wife?" Yu Ruyan smirked while looking at Qing Shui.

"No!"

"Your expression tell me otherwise you know."

Qing Shui remained silent. He couldn't prove that kind of thing to her, because it proving it was impossible from the beginning. Moreover, there was no meaning to it even if he could prove such things to Yu Ruyan.