

Ancient ST 661

Chapter 661 - Madam Duanmu, Assistance

The young man trembled and told him everything, not daring to hold back anything. In the end, the old man's brows started to furrow. In his fury, he killed the young man with his palm and looked into the distance with glaring eyes and clenched teeth.

"Elder brother!" at this moment, a few elders walked over.

"Let's talk inside!"

...

When Qing Shui and the three ladies rushed over to the Di Clan, they saw someone. It was a lady Qing Shui who unexpectedly didn't know how to face.

Madam Duanmu!

Qing Shui had never expected that she would come. They had just met a few days ago, but to Qing Shui, it seemed to have been a very long time ago. Most importantly, Qing Shui had not expected her to come again.

She was having a chat with Di Qing's mother. A graceful and poised lady would always be the center of attraction. Madam Duanmu's disposition and charms were unrivaled.

The last time they had said goodbye, it had been very emotional for Qing Shui. Now, Qing Shui could easily tell by using his spiritual sense that her cultivation level had reached the Grade Nine Martial Saint level. Qing Shui realized that his spiritual sense seemed to have become stronger after he had grown stronger.

A strength of 4800 countries!

After sensing Madam Duanmu's strength, he was astonished. He had not thought that their 'cultivation' last time would have made her so much stronger.

After thinking about it, Qing Shui noticed a pattern. Women tended to get the greatest benefits when they go through Duo Cultivation for the first time. Another factor that should be considered was the lady's potential as well as her cultivation.

The benefits that Qing Shui had received from Madam Duanmu were tremendous. At the same time, she had gained even more out of it. This was how Duo Cultivation was. Qing Shui was amazed by Madam Duanmu's strong physique as it was comparable to a lady like Canghai Mingyue, who had appeared on a Portrait of Beauty.

After seeing Qing Shui, Madam Duanmu's expression turned a little unnatural and her gaze became a bit flighty. However, Qing Shui and the three ladies walked up to them very quickly.

"Aunt Ruyan, you've come." Di Chen said happily.

Both Di Qing and Yuan Su also greeted Madam Duanmu happily. After all, they knew how strong she was. A strong expert joining them at this juncture made them very happy.

“Madam, you’ve come!”

In fact, Qing Shui was not very calm either but he still greeted her with smiles.

“Mmm, you guys have come back.” Madam Duanmu calmed down and smiled at Qing Shui and the others.

The three ladies left after giving their greetings. Qing Shui and Madam Duanmu were friends, and amongst those present, he was the closest to her. Therefore, the job of receiving Madam Duanmu naturally fell onto Qing Shui. Moreover, Qing Shui couldn’t be considered an outsider in the Di Clan. Not only was he the husband of the Di Clan’s Young Miss, he would also play the most important role in the upcoming ‘Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death’. Everyone’s lives were placed in his hands.

“Have you been well?”

Qing Shui asked casually but after saying this, he could feel that it was impossible for them to go back to how they were before. Now, there was a strange feeling between the two of them.

This strange feeling between them could as easily send someone down a wrong path as much as a right path. It could even cause a barrier to be formed between people, turning them into complete strangers.

Madam Duanmu smiled and nodded, “Mmm, have you been well too?”

“Mmm, I’ve been well! Why have you come here today?” Qing Shui knew that Madam Duanmu was also trying hard to make it seem as if they were the same as before. He did not dare to meet her gaze too much either.

Qing Shui knew that he was selfish. After that incident with Yu Ruyan, there were things that couldn’t be forgotten so easily. But so what if he couldn’t forget them? No matter if he could or could not, it would just be adding on to his troubles.

Hearing Qing Shui’s words, Madam Duanmu was stunned for a slight moment before she quickly recovered. “How can I not come when this has happened? If something were to happen to you, how am I going to answer your family members?”

Madam Duanmu smiled and said although she was feeling a little messed up. She did not even know why, but after the previous time, she had thought of keeping away from Qing Shui from and not meet him anymore.

However, she also thought that it was unfair to Qing Shui. What had happened previously was not his fault. After one had attained Xiantian, one would be able to have a very long life. It was very normal to come across things that one had no control over. Therefore, Madam Duanmu decided not to try and not think too much about it. However, it was still very hard to do so, to the extent that she didn’t know how to not think about it.

“I didn’t mean it that way. I feel bad to keep troubling you.” Qing Shui knew that his words earlier were not really suitable and he quickly apologized.

“Earlier, I had a chat with Mister and Madam Di. You’re the one planning out for the ‘Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death; with three people participating, including yourself. Qing Shui, can you include me as well?” Madam Duanmu asked.

“Madam, let’s go over there and have a seat!” Qing Shui pointed to a pavilion at the side and said.

“Mmm!”

Qing Shui did not know how to face this poised lady. Moreover, Qing Shui did not wish for her to take part in this battle either. He felt that he would be affected if he did.

“Madam, this time around, the participants for the ‘Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death’ has already been decided. Senior Di will be representing the Di Clan, Old Madam Mo is the strongest out of all of us here, and thus would need to join. You know that the techniques that I have been cultivating have its use in this battle. Madam, this time around, we’re up against the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Therefore, we need to keep our guards up.” Qing Shui gave it some thought and said.

Madam Duanmu turned silent. Sitting opposite Qing Shui, she lowered her head slightly.

The two of them sat in the pavilion, with only a stone table between them. Qing Shui could smell her familiar fragrance. It was an indescribable scent, slightly stronger than a mild scent. It was a graceful and alluring smell.

“Qing Shui...”

Madam Duanmu seemed to want to say something but ended up not saying anything.

“Madam, I understand your kind intentions. Madam is just thinking of paying back an act of goodwill many times over. It’s the same for me. I’m extremely thankful. Back then, Miss Duanmu had met me due to fate. I had never thought that we would be able to meet again.” Qing Shui said.

“That’s right. Fate is really a strange thing. It can let many things and more happen between complete strangers. However, there are also times where it leaves people feeling helpless.” Yu Ruyan said softly, her expression seemed to be slightly disappointed and distressed.

At least now, when looking at this lady with a great appearance, Qing Clan could tell that she was actually very lonely. It wasn’t easy to support a big clan like the Duanmu Clan alone.

After so many years, she hadn’t been able to meet a person she could share her deepest thoughts with. She must have a lot of things she wanted to talk to others about but she hadn’t met a person she could speak up to.

“Is Madam still blaming herself? Everything was my fault. I don’t know what to say to you.” Qing Shui felt that she had yet to move on from that incident.

“No. I’ve said it before that I don’t blame you. If I did blame you, I’d rather choose to die. You’ve saved me. I should be thankful to you. Now that you’re in trouble, how can I not come to help?” said Yu Ruyan as she feigned casualness.

“Madam, erm... Have you thought of getting married again? I’m just making an assumption...” Qing Shui took a great effort to say this. He didn’t know why he had said this either.

Hearing Qing Shui’s words, Madam Duanmu seemed shocked as she gave him a weird look, “Why do you ask?”

“Madam is still young and you still have a long life ahead of you. After Miss Duanmu gets married in the future, won’t you feel very lonely? Could it be that Madam Duanmu is really thinking of growing old by yourself like this?” Qing Shui asked slowly, feeling very hesitant. After all, the questions he had asked were all hard to answer.

Madam Duanmu kept quiet for a while before she raised her head to look at Qing Shui. “I don’t know. I don’t think about these things either. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have remained single all this time. In the future, if Lingshuang were to find her fated partner, I’ll stay in the Duanmu Clan if they do. If they don’t, then I’ll just leave. I’m tired too. In fact, I’ve already started to let go of some of the things in Duanmu Clan. I just don’t know if they’ll be able to keep it up. I’ve already done my best.”

“In the future, if you were to feel lonely, come to Qing Clan. It’ll become a home to you as well.” Qing Shui gave it some thought before speaking, his tone was very calm.

Yu Ruyan looked at Qing Shui in a daze. She didn’t know what Qing Shui meant by this words, nor did she see any hidden meanings he had intended to convey. However, her heart palpitated from his words.

Previously, she gave it a lot of thought. Now, her heart would beat faster just from the thought of it. She gave Qing Shui a complicated look.

“Thank you. If that day really comes, I’ll consider it.” Madam Duanmu said softly, seemingly a bit disappointed.

“Madam, cheer up, don’t think too much. When women are in a good mood, they’ll become even more beautiful. Madam has both talent and looks as well as a beautiful daughter which would make others go green with envy. Although you have some regrets in life, no one lives a perfect life. Sometimes, slight imperfections is a beauty in and of itself.” Qing Shui smiled and looked at this graceful and poised lady who gave him a familiar feeling.

“I understand your kind intentions. There is no need to be worried about me. I’m not that frail. You’re better off focusing on dealing with this trial you’re facing.” Madam Duanmu smiled and stood up.

Looking at Madam Duanmu as she departed, Qing Shui felt very complicated. After all, Madam Duanmu was different from that lady from the Feng Clan. Even that lady, Qing Shui hadn’t been able to completely forget her. However, it was a trade and even though the Qing Clan had forced himself to forget her, he would still think about her occasionally.

Shaking his head, Qing Shui decided not to think too deeply into it. Just like what Madam Duanmu had said, he’ll have to deal with this trial before him first. As for the other things, it’ll have to be left and dealt with in the future. Maybe a good solution would appear even if he didn’t think too hard about it.

When evening arrived, the people from the Nian Clan had arrived, including Nian Feng and his grandfather. It wasn’t just them. Even Qianyu Dingjun had come. However, Qianyu Qingqing, Qianyu He, and the others didn’t come.

Although Qing Shui didn’t tell them, he still felt very happy to see that they’ve come. His opponents had formed an alliance between five clans and now there was an alliance between Di Clan, Alchemist Sect, Duanmu Clan, Nian Clan, and the Qianyu Clan, they could approximately stand on equal grounds now.

Most importantly, under these circumstances, he knew that they had come because of him. Qing Shui now knew that they were friends he could trust. They dared to come forth for him, giving up many other things. There were even those who hadn't even planned on leaving alive.

This was what made Qing Shui felt very moved. However, there were also those who came because of other reasons. After all, Madam Duanmu and her daughter were indebted to Qing Shui since he had saved their lives. It was the same for Qianyu Dingjun's daughter.

These were people who knew to return favors, even at the risk of their own lives.

Chapter 662 - Poison Beast Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee

Qing Shui exchanged some pleasantries with the attendees. In the end, all of them were once again gathered in the big hall, mainly to discuss the number of battle participants. Many of them wished to add another two participants. After all, Qianyu Dingjun, Nian Feng's grandfather, and Lady Duanmu were all famous and powerful figures.

Nian Clan and Qianyu Clan had rushed here this time because they wanted to help care of Old Demon Ba. However, they didn't make it in time for that. Instead, they made it in time for this Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death.

Lady Duanmu should have gotten word of this fight before she had returned to the Duanmu City and had probably made her way back in the middle of her journey.

Qing Shui carefully reconsidered his options. In the end, he still decided to stand firmly with his own opinion in having three participants to take part in the fight. If the opponents were five Grade Ten Martial Saint cultivators, it'd be useless even if they had two more people. If the opponents were only one or two Grade Eight or Nine Martial Saints, then Qing Shui had the confidence to immediately kill them.

The others didn't say anything about Qing Shui's firm decision. But in the end, he still yielded to Qianyu Dingjun with a smile. The grandfather and grandson duo of Nian Clan were left out to keep an eye, in case the Thousand Poisons Sect had some other things going on.

Currently, Qing Shui only entered the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal after midnight so he was especially free after dinner. He was sitting side by side with Di Chen in her room while they chatted leisurely.

This was also the first night they had spent time alone at the Di Clan. Tomorrow would be the last day before the 'Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death'. Qing Shui leaned back while he sat and held one of Di Chen's hand contently.

"Aren't you in the least bit worried?" Di Chen turned her face to the side to look at Qing Shui who was next to her. Although she wasn't very sure about their relationship, she was already acting so close to Qing Shui as though she was 'chasing him' and was already certain of her relationship with him.

"Worried about what? There's no use in worrying as it's better to think about how to survive instead. I want to be able to go sightseeing with a beautiful thing like you. Then we can make lots of babies. Life will be very good." Qing Shui said lightly and laughed.

He really wasn't that worried anymore after his strength had increased tremendously. He had his trump cards and he felt like he could still handle things even if his opponents were a little stronger. However, he still needed to be tread carefully around potential dangers and risks.

"You're still in the mood to spout such nonsense?" Di Chen huffed in annoyance as she gave Qing Shui a light punch.

"I am not spouting nonsense. You are my wife, isn't it normal to have children with you in the future? I'll leave it up to you to decide how many we should have though. So how many do you think we should have?" Qing Shui chuckled.

"What children? If you keep up with this nonsense, I'll ignore you," Di Chen rolled her eyes. She was speechless at Qing Shui but deep down her heart, she was still very happy.

This man was only reserved in front of her in the past and he was quite uptight. Although he was only teasing her now, it was still a great improvement because he had opened up to her emotionally. Or maybe that was also a kind of gain in confidence. He had more confidence in unknown things.

"Alright, alright. I am not spouting nonsense. I am being serious." Qing Shui daringly pulled her into his arms by her waist.

"Don't be naughty and don't move. Otherwise, I will really ignore you," Di Chen said frantically. As soon as she was startled, she already found herself in Qing Shui's arms.

"So I can only look but not eat. Let me touch.....:"

"Don't move!" Di Chen reprimanded.

Qing Shui stopped moving. Just embracing her was a special enjoyment itself. He could feel her smooth and resilient skin through her thin layer of clothing, especially that fine rear that he yearned for. It was full and round but not too large. It was also perky but not overly so. Those marvelous curves of excellent nature were not only pleasing to his eyes but they also shook him to his very core.

His hand had somehow 'accidentally' ended up underneath her beautiful rear when he had pulled her into his arms. He was currently lost in the pure ecstasy that shot up from his arm.

The ecstasy was bone deep and soul stirring. That kind of sensation could only be felt but not conveyed in words. This was because no one would be able to completely put this feeling into words.

"Embracing you makes me feel very tranquil, satisfied, happy and proud. I hope you can be the happiest woman in this world, but I don't know what to do," Qing Shui said gently in a serene voice.

"I am very happy right now. Happiness has no standard measurement, it is simply a type of feeling. Just like how not having to worry about clothes and food would be a great happiness to a beggar. However, if a tycoon suddenly becomes a peasant, he would be so grieved that he'd wish he was dead. Some people are very happy although they may not look like it to the others. I don't have anything more I could possibly ask for, even now. I'm very happy and feel very blessed." Di Chen said as she leaned her beautiful face against Qing Shui's chest.

"Do you know how I felt when I saw peerless beauties like you all in the past?" Qing Shui looked at Di Chen who was in his arms with a smile while looking slightly rueful.

“Oh? Tell me. I’m quite curious,” Di Chen lifted her head up and smiled. She seemed like she was genuinely interested.

“So it seems like there are also times when your interest is piqued. How rare.”

“Cut it out, it’s not like I’m some sort of divine being.”

“But you are a divine being in my eyes. A goddess.....”

“Alright, hurry up and tell me. Stop changing the topic.” Di Chen speechlessly gave Qing Shui a glare.

“When I saw peerless beauties like you in the past, I never imagined that I could interact so closely with them like how I’m right now. In my mind, I felt like they wouldn’t speak with or come into contact with normal people.....”

Di Chen gave Qing Shui a perplexed look. She was clueless about what Qing Shui was trying to say. She waited until he was done before saying slowly. “I don’t think I am able to catch what you are really trying to say.”

“This isn’t important. Anyway, I find it hard to believe that a girl like you would want to marry me. I didn’t expect you would be attracted to me.....”

“Who is attracted to you? How shameless of you.” Di Chen got up from Qing Shui and huffed. “I’m going to rest. You may stay in the study room for tonight.”

“Why don’t we stay together in the bedroom? We can even have a chat at night...”

“Dream on!”

Qing Shui watched smilingly as Di Chen left because she didn’t know how to deal with him. He had also felt that she was unconsciously changing over time. The smiles on her face had become more frequent and she had also gained the emotions that a girl should have. Sometimes she would act spoiled, sometimes she would be very adorable.....

After sitting for awhile in the living room, he walked towards the study room. There weren’t many books in the study room. Qing Shui had skimmed through them before but he hadn’t found anything interesting so he had never touched any of them after that.

The Realm of Violet Jade Immortal!

Something felt different the moment he stepped into the realm but he couldn’t quite put his finger on it. He didn’t let it bother him too much either, but he was soon dumbstruck.

It was the Jade Emperor Queen Bee. It had surprisingly turned pitch black and its body size seemed to have shrunk a lot compared to before. However, its abilities had reached the Martial Saint level.

Jade Emperor Queen Bee at the Martial Saint level.....

Qing Shui pensively glanced towards the porcelain bottle that contained the Poisonous Dragon Pearl. He discovered that the porcelain bottle was already empty and there was no sight of the Poisonous Dragon Pearl anywhere. Needless to say, the Jade Emperor Queen Bee must have eaten it.

Right at this moment, he could feel an intense sinister cold qi exuded from the Jade Emperor Queen Bee. Qing Shui couldn't help but scan it with his Heavenly Vision Technique, in hopes of gleaning some useful information out of it.

Jade Emperor Poisonous Queen Bee: Mutated species. Evolved from swallowing a Poisonous Dragon Pearl. Expert in flight and poison attacks.

The information he got was very little but he at least had a rough idea on what had happened now. He was also able to confirm that the bee had eaten the Poisonous Dragon Pearl. Most importantly, Qing Shui didn't expect that this Jade Emperor Queen Bee would be able to successfully gobble up that Poisonous Dragon Pearl without being poisoned to death and without exploding from the Poisonous Dragon Pearl's burst of energy. It was indeed an unexpected success on its part and this had also proven that the Jade Emperor Queen Bee had a very decent aptitude. The rewards from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal seemed to be truly formidable.

Qing Shui's spiritual sense had also improved by leaps and bounds after this breakthrough. He could sense a lot of more things that he couldn't previously.

Summoning the Jade Emperor Queen Bee, or more like the Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee now, it arrived in front of Qing Shui in just a short while. Compared to before, it looked as if it was fully armored. The pitch black scales gleamed coldly as they exuded a freezing aura.

He was unsure if it was because his abilities had gained a tremendous increase but he felt that his bond with the Emperor Jade Queen Bee was even stronger than before. He then tried to make the Emperor Jade Poison Queen Bee perform a few simple attacks.

At the same time, Qing Shui also checked out the abilities of the Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee.

Gale Speed!

This was an ability of the Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee which could instantaneously boost its speed. Although it wasn't as absurd as the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's Instantaneous Diamond Evasion, it was superior in terms of its duration as the effect could last for a very long time.

Poison Pierce!

A poison attack that could make the opponent feel dizzy and uneasy. A weak cultivator could immediately die from it.

Poison Killer Sting!

The killing technique of bee-species demonic beasts. By shooting out the poisonous needle at the tip of its tail, the toxicity could be raised by two-fold and the penetrating power was exceptionally strong. Ordinary armors and shields wouldn't be able to withstand this attack. With its astonishingly high speed, not many people could evade this poisonous sting attack either.

Queen Bee's Command!

The Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee was the champion among bee-species demonic beasts. Not only could it command all the other bee-species demonic beasts within a radius of 30 li but it could also

breed the next generation of poisonous bees as well as to command the swarm of poisonous bees to attack.

A Martial Saint level Poison Beast. On top of that, it was a King Grade Poison Beast that was an expert in flight. It had also gobbled up a Poison Dragon Pearl. Qing Shui had never expected things to turn out like this. He had only thought of using the Poison Dragon Pearl to increase the toxicity of the poison beings around it. He would never feed the Poison Dragon Pearl to the Jade Poison Queen Bee on his own accord no matter what. If he were to do that, it was possible that he would not only lose the Poison Dragon Pearl but the Jade Emperor Queen Bee as well.

He had gained another powerful demonic beast. On top of that, it was a King Grade Poison Beast that could continuously breed Poison Beasts. Given some time, the Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee that led an innumerable number of poisonous bees would become something that could not be underestimated. After all, it was a Martial Saint level Poison Beast.

With this, the odds of winning the 'Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death' became a little higher again. Qing Shui had a hunch that this Jade Emperor Queen Bee wasn't something that could be compared to ordinary poison beasts.

Taichi Fists!

Qing Shui began to practice his Taichi Fists within the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. He must refine and harmonize the tremendous power increase within this short amount of time. This was the only way he could bring his strength to its peak.

Other than resting, Qing Shui would also take some time to refine the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb. He had added the 'crystals' produced by the 'Crystal Lions' this time around. Adding these crystals to poisons could double their toxicity. He then used the 'crystals' to refine the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb. His remaining time was spent on practicing his Taichi Fists.

Time slowly passed. Qing Shui was completely wrapped up in his cultivation in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal as he integrated the tremendous energy into his body little by little, trying to make it become part of himself.

Chapter 663 - Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death (1)

One month. It took nearly an entire month for Qing Shui absorb the remaining energy. He had absorbed more than half of it immediately after his strength had increased tremendously. Normally he couldn't feel remaining energy. He had to compress his power to a hair's breadth thickness before he could fully integrate with his body.

Qing Shui only breathed a sigh of relief after he exited the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. He had finally managed to compress his power to the thickness of a hair. Next time he used his Hidden Weapon against opponents of Sima Sha's level, he wouldn't miss their vital points again like he did before.

There was still some time left for him so he casually took a look around the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. The Triple-eyed Grass Green Frogs had grown into a big group by now and Qing Shui was extremely happy about it. After all, these things were hatched from eggs which meant their numbers were guaranteed. On top of that, they were extremely nimble and were living quite comfortably in the

pond, except when they were intimidated by the Rainbow Trout Fish. At those times, they'd escape to the edge of the pond.

Vermillion Fruits, Plum Blossoms, and spices... Qing Shui had gathered a lot of them already and had been accumulating them in the realm. He didn't have to worry about them going bad or getting stolen and it was extremely convenient for him to use.

The sky had already turned bright after he exited the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. He had already washed up in the realm before coming out so he started his morning practice immediately. One day. He only had one more day.

The Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death would be tomorrow. He could even feel the gloom in the atmosphere of the Di Clan. The people in the World of the Nine Continents knew that the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death was extremely brutal.

The battle would go on until one party ran out of participants. The winners would possess everything the losers had to offer. Money, women and everything else.

Since they lacked confidence, the Di Clan basically couldn't afford to feel relaxed or happy. This Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death was like a thorn stuck in their throat.

Qing Shui had visited Old Madam Mo once and had confirmed that her condition was at its peak. He had also visited Lady Duanmu once and passed her some medicinal pills. Both of them had a very pleasant chat this time.

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At one of the luxurious mansions in the Seven Stars Country!

"Big brother, who is going to participate in tomorrow's Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death? That Old Man Qianxi said that every clan has to send out one person that is at least a Grade Eight Martial Saint every round, until there are no Grade Eight Martial Saints left," Sima Chong frantically asked Sima Heng.

There were currently only four people with this level of ability among their generation in Sima Clan. The eldest son, Sima Heng and the next three would be Sima Chong, Sima Zhi, and Sima Zhuang.

"We will go. The Zuo Clan, Guan Clan, and Du Clan can still send people out. Don't tell me the Sima Clan is still worried about this?" said Sima Zhuang, who had been silent all this time.

Sima Heng furrowed his eyebrows as soon as the tall and burly Sima Zhuang finished speaking.

"Thirteenth Brother, haven't you notice yet? The Thousand Poisons Sect is actually thinking of using the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death as an opportunity to weaken our clans." Sima Heng pointed out slowly.

Sima Zhuang was the thirteenth among his generation. Other than the five of them, the rest were either too much of an embarrassment or were no longer in the Sima Clan. The five of them were the remaining members of the Sima Clan younger generation.

"Weaken us? Why would they do that? Our clans have been very loyal to the Thousand Poisons Sect....." Sima Zhuang said in disbelief.

Sima Heng paced back and forth. This living room was splendorous and majestic. Normally, they'd only come here to discuss important issues.

"They wouldn't think that way. On top of that, our Sima Clan has indeed been developing a little too fast over the past few years. They must be worried that we will one day replace the Qianxi Clan as the master of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect".

Sima Zhuang became silent. He might be a straightforward person, but he wasn't stupid so he was able to quickly grasp the crucial point of this issue. For a moment, he was at loss of words.

"Big Brother, what should we do then?" asked Sima Zhi, who had remained quiet.

"We don't need to bother about this so much right now. Just do what we can and don't be reckless. Tell that bunch of brats not to go and do anything outrageous in the Sima Clan's name out there." Sima Heng didn't have any good ideas either.

"Let's get this Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death over and done with first. We'll think about the rest later. The Ten Thousand Poisons Sect will not do anything to us for now. Although the Sima Clan is gradually growing more powerful, there is still quite a disparity between us and the Qianxi Clan." Sima Heng tried to quickly gloss over this topic.

"That youth named Qing Shui didn't seem like a simple guy. Could it be that the people from the Residence of Sky Tyrant Lord's were taken care of by him?" Sima Zhong's eyes lit up as he spoke.

"That youth must have his forte. Otherwise, why would the Di Clan dare to fight with us in the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death? That youth is why there are even people rooting for them. His strength must not be overlooked."

"Shouldn't we do something about it?"

"Let the Qianxi Clan handle that. We don't have to concern ourselves with it. Even if there's a slip up from the Qianxi Clan's side, this Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death still shouldn't have any problems." Sima Heng smiled.

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A day passed by very quickly. After Qing Shui woke up, he still practiced his Taichi Fists as he always did. The Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death would take place later in the morning.

The time was agreed on by both parties. Tardiness was tolerated, but they must arrive before noon. Otherwise, it would be considered a violation of the agreement and they would be condemned by everyone.

"Qing Shui, as I expected, you are here. You still have the mood to practice your fists? Everyone is waiting for you. We're going to be late," Di Chen said hurriedly as soon as she saw Qing Shui.

"What are you panicking about? Let them wait for awhile. It's still early. Tell everyone to take the medicinal pellets that I have prepared. Other than the three of us who are participating the fight, the rest have to listen to Lady Duanmu, Old Man Nian and Old Man Di's instructions," Qing Shui's opened his eyes slowly but his hands didn't stop moving.

Di Chen smiled without saying anything!

“Big sister, he’s really keeping his cool.” Di Qing laughed too when she realized that there really was no need for them to hurry. To any outsiders, the Di Clan were going to throw their lives away. If they were going to throw their lives away, what was the point of hurrying.....?

“No need to hurry. Everyone should take their time to eat. Let them stay under the sun for awhile.” Qing Shui said softly.

“So you can be this mean too,” Di Qing pulled Di Chen and left with a lovely smile on her face.

Seven Stars Street!

Seven Stars Arena!

The area had already become very crowded for a period of time now. After all, this Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death was a duel between two sects that were both from the seven stars in the Seven Stars Country. Although the Di Clan was no longer as glorious as it was in the past, a starved camel was still bigger than a horse*, so they should still be able to put up a good fight.

[Note: A starved camel was still bigger than a horse is a chinese proverb that someone strong is still strong, even if they are weakened.]

The roads around the Seven Stars Arena had all been blocked. Nothing was allowed to pass except for pedestrians. The entire area was filled with folding umbrellas or tents that were pitched up with brocade fabrics. The imposing presence of Qianxi Clan, Sima Clan, Zuo Clan, Guan Clan, and Du Clan stood out among them.

Other than that, there were also many other tents or small sized platforms. There also some people with extraordinary bearings. By now, everyone knew that all kinds of people had flocked here. There were also many unknown and powerful cultivators.

“It’s getting late, why isn’t the Di Clan here yet?” Some people were already shouting impatiently.

“That’s very normal. Who would rush their deaths?”

“If the Di Clan aren’t coming, then we are wasting our time waiting here for nothing. I’ve been here for more than a day already just to watch this Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death.” the person from earlier said gloomily.

“They should be coming. No one would choose to try and trick so many people. If they didn’t intend to come, they shouldn’t have accepted the fight in the first place.”

.....

It was already late in the morning. five people came out and went onto the arena stage. Three old men and two middle-aged men immediately soared onto the Seven Stars Arena.

The leading old man was completely dressed in a simple pitch black garb. His hair and beard were white. His long eyebrows were snowy white and as long as his beard. The contrast against his clothes caused his hair and beard to appear even whiter.

“Today, the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and the Di Clan are going to conduct a Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death here. Thank you, everyone, for coming to witness this duel. This is a private matter between the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and the Di Clan so I will skip the specific details. Now that it is time, the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect will come up first to respectfully wait for the arrival of the Di Clan.”

The simple words of the old man announced the commencement of the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death to everyone, that the Di Clan was tardy and the reason for the Fight of this Ultimate Life and Death between the two parties were due to a private matter.

The words of the old man could be considered as sufficient. The people who were here didn't care about who was correct or who was at fault. They didn't even care about the reason behind this duel. They simply wanted to watch the two parties fight and find out who would win in the end.

“So it begins. Too bad there isn't any movement from the Di Clan.”

“Someone has brought news of the Di Clan. It seems like they are drinking right now and the banquet hasn't ended yet,” someone interrupted.

More than ten people quickly surrounded him.

“A banquet? The Di Clan is still in the mood to hold a banquet?” a tall man exclaimed in puzzlement.

“Who knows? But it's true that they are holding a banquet. I have another friend telling me the same thing too. The people who are attending the banquet are all people from the Di Clan and those few people who came to help them,” someone added in.

“What is the Di Clan doing? Could it be that they have really lost all hope and have decided to have a nice meal before dying.....?”

“Brother Cong, don't spout nonsense. Some things cannot be said lightly,” a man quickly stopped him.

“Do you guys think that the Di Clan is escaping?” A thin fellow asked weakly.

“Escape? How amusing. What are those people from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect doing? How could they let the Di Clan escape?” another voice immediately drowned out the softer voice from earlier.

Time passed by slowly. Some people grumbled, some felt sorry for the Di Clan, and of course, some were scolding the Di Clan for not having balls. After all, more people meant there'd be more talk.

“The Ten Thousand Poison Clan is really a bully. The Di Clan is no longer the same as before yet they forced them into the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death all of a sudden,” a scholarly-looking man told the beautiful woman beside her.

“This is how the natural world has always been. It would be weird if the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect didn't do this,” the beautiful woman laughed. Her smiling face was as gorgeous as a flower.

“Guoguo, who do you think will win? The Di Clan or the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect?” the man smiled gently as he looked at the woman. His eyes were filled with affection.

“I have always thought that the Di Clan would stand no chance in this. But since you put it this way, I'll say the Di Clan will win,” the beautiful woman laughed slyly.

“You’re still the same as always. Too bad I only have a feeling that things might not be as simple as it seems this time. However, I can’t be sure that the Di Clan will win either,” the man said lightly.

“The third master of our Village of Longevity always has incredible foresight. Since this incident doesn’t seem to be as simple as it appears on the surface, then that can only mean that it might be possible for the Di Clan to emerge victoriously or at least fight to a standstill with the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect” the woman blinked her bright and misty eyes.

At this exact moment, there was a commotion occurring in the distance.

“The Di Clan has arrived, the Di Clan has arrived.....”

Chapter 664 - Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death (2)

“Di Clan is here... Di Clan is here...”

The commotion seemed to be greater due to their late arrival. Even the five old men from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect let out a sigh of relief in their hearts. To stand in the arena and do nothing while people stared at them for a full two hours was not a pleasant feeling.

Seeing that the people from the Di Clan had finally arrived, the five people on the arena felt as if they were about to cry. They had felt very uncomfortable standing there and there were too many people below. The gazes from numerous experts staring at them made them feel extremely uncomfortable. It felt as if they were demonic beasts who had been locked up in cages and were being appreciated by spectators.

There was still another hour before noon. The people from Di Clan were only late, not disqualified. Moreover, under such circumstances, the Di Clan’s late arrival seemed very natural. It was normal for the weaker party to be late.

Only a few more than 20 people from the Di Clan came. The rest of them had been scattered but they would all rush to the Seven Stars Arena progressively. They wouldn’t be standing together but they would be split up into several batches.

Madam Duanmu led one group, Old Master Di led another, Nian Feng’s grandfather and grandson led one, and Qianyu Dingjun led another. Silently, without anyone noticing, they would proceed near to the influential forces. This would prevent the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect from slyly using secret poison attacks.

The first to arrive were Qing Shui, Di Xuan, Old Madam Mo. Additionally, there was Di Chen, Di Qing, and the Di Clan’s core members led by Old Master Di.

There was no one to host the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death because no one would be willing to. Even if one party gained an overwhelming victory, the victors wouldn’t be unscathed and must definitely pay a big price. Therefore, such battles tended to be self-initiated. There was no need to say anything when they were in the fight.

“Why do I feel like the Di Clan aren’t here to take part in the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death? Are you guys able to tell who’ll be participating?” someone asked in a puzzled tone.

“That’s right. Since Di Xuan is standing there in front, he should be participating. But why are there only three of them? There’s even a young man amidst them.” an old man came to join the talk.

“You guys may not be aware, but this young man is the one who killed Sima Sha in a single blow. And he’s the main player in this Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death.”

“The main player in the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death?”

In that instant, many people crowded around. The person who had spoken earlier was soon surrounded. Everyone started to ask all sorts of questions, trying to get him to share more details.

The person who had spoken was a strong young man. He wiped off the perspiration on his forehead and began to share what he had heard, which were coincidentally the truth of the matter.

“This is really surprising. To think that he’s one of the participants in the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death at his young age. Even the people from Di Clan would need to listen to him.” many people could not help but exclaimed.

“Additionally, he’s also the Di Clan’s proud son-in-law. If the Di Clan can get out of this predicament, I reckon they would marry both their daughters to him. Where else would they find another outstanding man like him?”

“That’s right. My daughter doesn’t look that bad either. If she can be married to him...” a middle-aged man with a shrewd look said.

“If it’s your daughter, you can forget about it. He wouldn’t want her even if you were to pay him. Even across the whole World of the Nine Continents, there aren’t many who can rival the beauty of the Di Clan’s Young Misses.” someone immediately teased.

“3rd Brother Bu, even if my daughter is ugly, she’s still better than yours.” the shrewd looking man bellowed angrily.

“Although my lass is ugly, at least she’s my daughter. As for other people’s... that I wouldn’t be so sure.”

“You... you... I’ll fight it out with you...”

The whole place became an entire mess but everything calmed down very quickly. It was because they were all here to spectate the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death. There were people who thought that they were too noisy and had thrown them out.

“Granny, father, Qing Shui, you guys must be careful.” Di Chen said worriedly.

Old Madam Mo nodded and took a step away.

Di Xuan patted Di Chen’s head and smiled to assure her.

Di Qing stood next to Di Xuan, grabbing onto one of his arms.

Qing Shui took Di Chen’s hand and said, “Don’t worry, just take care of yourself.”

After the time it took for an incense to burn had almost passed, Qing Shui and the other two stepped across the air and headed for the Seven Stars Arena.

“That can’t be true... The three of them are the ones in the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death?”

Once Qing Shui and the other two stepped forth, someone from the crowd immediately exclaimed.

“What is the Di Clan thinking about this time? Are they not have any hopes for this fight? They don’t seem to be people who would resign to their fates so easily.” another person also shouted.

A few elder in their sixties stood a distance away. They were wearing plain white clothes, together with their white beards and hair, they seemed like celestial beings.

“Brother Ying, what do you think?” an old man whose eyes were filled with intelligence smiled.

“That young man?” the person addressed as Brother Ying was an elegant looking old man who seemed wise as well. He gave off a refreshing feeling like a spring breeze.

“Mmm!”

“To be honest, I don’t know. While everything seems to be decided on the surface. Although it seems like the Di Clan has no hopes of overthrowing this fate, I feel that things are not that simple. The reason it’s not that simple is because of that young man.” the old man smiled and replied.

“That’s right. I reckon you people are thinking along the same lines. I cannot sense that young man’s true level and he’s exuding a powerful resistive force. He should be able to give everyone a surprise today.” the old man who had spoken first looked at the other elder and said.

“It’ll be starting soon. Let’s just all wait and see!”

...

Qing Shui, Di Xuan, and Old Madam Mo were now standing on the Seven Stars Arena. Both parties hadn’t spoken a word since the challenge was set. Sometimes, battles were really absurd.

“Qianxi Yong, your Qianxi Clan used underhanded means to force our Di Clan to this Seven Stars Arena. Are you satisfied now?” Di Xuan calmly looked at the white haired old man dressed in black clothes.

Qing Shui was trying to sense his opponents’ level, and the results of his probing left him quite happy. Two of them were at the Grade Ten Martial Saint level, but they were either at the same level as Old Madam Mo or only slightly stronger. Old Madam Mo had now recovered and was a Grade Ten Martial Saint expert herself.

Out of the remaining three, one was a Peak Grade Nine Martial Saint, while the other two were Peak Grade Eight Martial Saints.

This was within Qing Shui’s expectations. After all, to their knowledge, the Di Clan didn’t have any Grade Ten Martial Saints. The enemies who knew that Qing Shui had the ability to weaken his opponent’s powers had all died. Moreover, even if they had a slight inkling of an idea, they would not believe that someone’s ability could be so perverse.

“Di Clan, now that things have come down to this, let’s not talk about it. There is the grievance between us. Today, we’ll end things here, in front of everyone in the Seven Stars Country. Let’s end everything between the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and the Di Clan.” Qianxi Yong said proudly.

He was forced to stand in this arena for far too long and was now very irritable.

“Since you guys have chosen the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death, then our Di Clan will end everything with your Ten Thousand Poisons Sect today. Our Di Clan has never been bullied by other people, we have never been afraid of anything, and we will never bow down to evil.” Di Xuan’s voice was not only loud but everyone in the area could hear him. Di Clan’s reputation in the Seven Stars City was still quite good.

“Could it be that there’s no one else left in the Di Clan, or are you looking down on our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect?” Qianxi Yong smiled and said. He didn’t fly into a rage and instead tried to change the topic.

“The Ten Thousand Poisons Sect is only this much. To tell the truth, we feel that there’s too many of us even with just the three of us.” Qing Shui smiled as he replied.

This single sentence caused a thousand ripples. This line made many people momentarily fall into a stunned silence. But very quickly, a strong commotion broke out.

“This young man really doesn’t know any better. To be honest, I’m surprised that you’re able to stand here and say this today. It couldn’t have been easy for you to survive till now.” Qianxi Yong was stunned for a short moment before he chuckled.

Even the people behind him were smiling. It should have been a fight to the death, but now, there was no long an overwhelming aura. The people from Ten Thousand Poisons Sect seemed as if they were playing around.

Qing Shui smiled and looked at them, his heart was so calm that there wasn’t even a single ripple. At the very least, these few people posed no threat to him.

“If everyone’s ready, then let’s just start!” Old Madam Mo said softly.

“Fight!”

“Start the fight!”

...

The crowd exploded. They had been waiting under the hot sun for over two hours. Now that both parties had finally arrived, they felt like they were just standing there and wasting time.

“Alright, then let’s start!”

After saying that, Qianxi Yong took the lead and leaped into the air, followed by the other four behind him. The only stopped after they’ve reached a thousand meters into the air.

Qing Shui and the other two did the same too.

After Qing Shui and the others rose up, a commotion broke out under the Seven Stars Arena. Those who were at the Martial Saint level stepped in the air to view the fight from a distance, while those with flying beasts rode them into the air. Everyone would look from a distance and not soar as high as those in the battle.

However, most of the people continued to watch from the ground. Because the distance was too far, they could not see them that clearly. Those who were weaker could only listen to the others telling them what was happening or wait for a corpse to drop.

Qing Shui and the other two kept a distance of 100 meters from their opponents. They were all on their guards, weapons readied. No matter how relaxed they seemed to be earlier, this was after all, a battle to the death. Most importantly, they could already start attacking now.

The Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death had already started from the moment they flew 500 meters above the ground.

Qing Shui, Di Xuan, and Old Madam Mo exchanged a glance before they took a gradual step forward. This step seemed to cause the air in the surroundings to tremble.

Qing Shui's aura scattered out in that moment. Even the opponents' countenances turned grim when Qing Shui's expression was enough to force them to treat this battle seriously.

Hidden Weapon Twin Dragon Explosion!

Two Frosted Iron Balls shot out like shooting stars, projecting a heart throbbing gleam with its pitch black color. It was the epitome of the beauty of death itself.

Qing Shui's skill in dealing with hidden weapons had already grown better than a few days ago. Even the hidden weapons themselves had leveled up tremendously qualitatively. They were much more formidable than when he killed Sima Sha previously.

Break!

Although the hidden weapons were powerful and the Frosted Iron Balls were tempered with a strong poison, it was still insufficient to rely on Twin Dragon Explosion to kill a Peak Grade Eight Martial Saint who was a distance away.

Furthermore, the opponents were experts in the use of poison themselves. However, they hadn't expected the two Frosted Iron Balls to suddenly explode.

The moment they were forced to desperately dodge the attack, Qing Shui suddenly pushed forth, shooting out another two Frosted Iron Balls.

Twin Dragon Pearls!

Chapter 665 - Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death (3)

Twin Dragon Pearls!

Qing Shui once again lashed out abruptly with the strange weapon he had concealed. This time, he locked onto the two Grade Eight Martial Saints who were pathetically trying to dodge his blows, this move of his was even more incisive than before.

The two warriors stiffened and paled at the approaching weapon, their faces ashen as they resigned to their impending doom.

They had given up all thoughts of resisting!

Pft! Pft!

The oppressing sounds of defeat silenced the spectators. In a flash, the two warriors fell from the sky, their eyes wide open even in death.

Thump thump!

The two thuds that followed indicated that the two corpses had made contact with the ground. Heated debate rose from among the spectators.

“The competitors from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect have fallen!” Someone cried out in alarm.

“I almost doubted my eyes just then. Such a swift attack! It is incredible how the Casting Technique can be employed to this extent!” an elderly man ruefully remarked.

“Those two were Grade Eight Martial Saints, but they still fell like saplings in an instant.” a matron uttered out in shock.

In an instant, those who hadn't expected much from the Di Clan became agitated. They were unable to react to this progression of events.

In the tent of the Qianxi Clan, the elders could only watch as the corpses were cleared away. They felt deeply disturbed by the bruised and battered bodies of the two warriors. Qing Shui's hidden weapons were indeed worrying.

Based on their cultivation, they could just stand far away but still see the ongoing battle clearly. Qing Shui's hidden weapon caused them to frown upon seeing it.

“Chief, can the Di Clan possibly overturn the situation?” an elderly man pondered for a moment before looking over to a middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was clothed in pitch black from head to toe. His eyes and hair were dark. The day was scorching hot but a gloomy cold aura emanated from him. His demeanour belied his age, a man who had been through the ups and downs of life. He was not tall, yet his presence towered over the rest.

“Bother, who do you think will win?” his voice was roving as he asked the elderly man, tinny and hollow.

“I can no longer guess who the victor will be; this youth doesn't seem all that powerful. His level seems to be only barely on par with those two Martial Saints yet he unexpectedly killed them both effortlessly in seconds...”

Strictly based on the capabilities he has displayed so far, he shouldn't be able to emerge victorious.” another elder commented unhurriedly.

“Let's just watch and see, we still have a lot of time and can slowly enjoy the fun.” the middle-aged man chuckled coldly.

The old man was actually the younger brother of the seemingly middle-aged man!

.....

Qing Shui retreated immediately after killing his opponents and did not follow up with any attacks. Meanwhile, the opponents remained stunned from this loss.

It was just too sudden for anyone to accept.

For a kid who appeared to be around a Grade Five Martial Saint, it was shocking to everyone for him to defeat two Grade Eight Martial Saints from a distance.

Even Di Xuan and Old Madam Mo stared incredulously at Qing Shui but they were soon overcome with joy. They realized that the situation might be looking up for them.

Di Chen and Di Qing watched while they floated in mid-air. The fact that Qing Shui was able to easily kill two strong warriors boosted their confidence immensely.

Especially for Di Qing, she thought of Yuan Su and even now, she truly believed that Qing Shui was the benefactor he spoke of. As she gazed at his back from afar, his figure seemed all the more imposing.

Violet Gold Divine Shield, Big Dipper Sword!

Qing Shui drew out his own weapons and then circulated his power to the peak. Facing the remaining Grade Nine and Ten Martial Saints, he wasn't very concerned as they were only about as strong as Old Madam Mo, with abilities just over 5000 countries.

On fights at this level, it did not matter whether they had 5300 countries or 5700 countries of abilities. As long as the difference was within 400 countries, the outcome of the battle couldn't be predicted.

"Senior Di Xuan, Granny, eat the Pure Jade Pellet; after this we have to finish them up within the next fifteen minutes. Granny, you shall stall the elder in black." Qing Shui continued facing their opponents as he instructed his companions slowly.

"Alright!"

Qianxi Yong was now on guard against Qing Shui. The remaining Grade Nine Martial Saint was trembling with fear after seeing his comrade getting struck down so effortlessly. Perhaps he had finally sensed his perilous situation. While he had initially thought that he was the predator, their roles had now reversed and he was being preyed upon.

Qing Shui smiled faintly at his opponents and aimed his stare at the two Grade Ten Martial Saints.

Fiery Golden Eyes!

At this point in time, Qing Shui didn't intend to further complicate matters. With opponents highly skilled in poisons, he only wished to cut to the chase and impair his opponents by reducing their power to the lowest level possible.

His Fiery Golden Eyes shot out twice in rapid succession, causing his opponents' expressions to swiftly change from shock to despair.

Emperor's Qi!

With his consecutive attacks, the strength of the Grade Ten Martial Saint had dropped drastically to below 3600 countries. Not to mention the Grade Nine Martial Saint, who couldn't even compare to Di Xuan now.

"Kill him!"

Qing Shui called out as his blow swept over the Grade Ten Martial Saint. Simultaneously, Old Madam Mo struck out with her Golden Staff.

Only those involved in the fight were aware of what was truly happening; the spectators could only tell that Qing Shui and his party were suddenly initiating an attack and going on the offensive.

Among the spectators below - there were some who were the region's strongest cultivators. Their expressions all turned grim as they sensed the shift in the power balance. It wasn't hard them to deduce that the people from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had been weakened drastically by their opponent's technique.

"This heaven-defying art is so formidable!" a few aged elders observed gravely.

"Indeed, I haven't seen such an impressive Heaven Rebellious Skill in hundreds of years. In times to come, this kid will definitely rise to the top. More importantly, his technique is one of a kind. The elite will be fighting to recruit him. Even if his actual power is average, his uncanny ability to weaken his opponent's power more than compensates for that. Truly mind boggling!" an elder by the side added, his brows knitted with worry.

"Pass down my command, don't offend him at all costs. Even if we cannot be allies, we don't want to make an enemy out of him. If he survives this battle, this kid will surely dominate the World of the Nine Continents."

"Yes, patriarch." his subordinate who had remained silent throughout bowed in assent and left.

.....

Qing Shui and his party had caught their opponents by surprise with their attack. The disparity between their strengths and their opponent's inner despair had already taken its toll. They had already lost most of their will to fight.

Combination Sword Technique!

Art of Pursuing!

In just one move, Qing Shui unleashed his combination sword attacks and had forced his opponents to retreat. Instead of following tight on their heels, Qing Shui craftily attacked the opponent who was currently exchanging blows with Old Madam Mo.

This was because he had already noticed Qianxi Yong summoning a grotesquely fat Five-Coloured Python. The python was three metres in length and was as thick as two adult bodies combined.

"Granny, leave this to me, you settle the other one." as a precaution, he wanted to deal with this elder who owned a Poison Beast on her behalf.

“You be careful then!”

Without hesitating, she turned her attention to the elder who was charging at her.

Sputter!

The grotesque python swiftly spat out a dazzling venom at Qing Shui. A dense fog settled over a radius of tens of metres. A bizarre and sickly fragrance permeated the air.

Qing Shui immediately blocked the venom with his Violet Gold Divine Shield. The shield had been pretty handy so far and its grade was almost that of a Divine Artifact.

Nature Energy!

Qing Shui once again employed Nature Energy to its peak. Although the poison immunity effects of the Pure Jade Pellet still hadn't worn off, he still felt a sense of urgency to get rid of the opponents as quickly as possible. He wanted to reinforce the impression that he was an efficient and merciless opponent.

Howl!

Qing Shui charged towards the elder in black at full speed, lashing out at full force with his Violet Gold Divine Shield. When they met, there was a tremendous boom! Even the air was distorted by the impact.

Shield Attack!

When used against an opponent that was weaker than oneself, this attack was guaranteed to cause the opponent's retreat.

With Qing Shui's current speed, Qianxi Yong couldn't even dodge and had no choice but to collide firmly with him. The impact caused Qianxi Yong to fly backwards.

This was the moment that Qing Shui had been waiting for!

Cloudmist Steps!

Qing Shui's speed was at its pinnacle. He ferociously charged towards the forlorn elder who was already injured from the collision, wielding his Big Dipper Sword.

Sword of Fifth Wave!

This was by far his most deadly move, that might only be surpassed in the distant future with his Combination Sword Technique.

The Big Dipper Sword drew a dark shadow in the air and silently smashed onto the body of the Five-coloured Python.

Chi~!

There was a fleeting screech from the python before it disintegrated. Although the Poison Beast possessed a tough body, it was only a Peak Martial King after all.

Qianxi Yong took advantage of this interlude to try to retreat, obviously feeling panicked.

Tiger Tailwhip Kick!

Qing Shui lashed out at Qianxi Yong, his leg like a whip lashing out on Qianxi Yong's chest. Qianxi Yong's panic turned into a resigned despair at the acute energy of the kick.

Bam!

Crack!

The brutal kick inflicted a gaping hole in Qianxi Yong's chest. Blood pooled and he was flung out of the arena by this sinister move. His body dropping to the ground.

Even in death, his eyes were still wide-open.

Chapter 666 - Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death (4)

The loud thump from below was a clear indication that this Grade Ten Martial Saint from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had died. If the previous deaths of the two Grade Eight Peak Martial Saint were surprising, then this was even more shocking - to the point of distress.

Around the same time, the other weakened Grade Ten Martial Saint had also met his fate by Old Madam Mo's Diamond Scepter. He had lost his concentration and was distracted by Qianxi Yong's death. He was barely struggling to survive the fight, but it all ended when his head was cracked open by Old Madam Mo.

Under the influence of Qing Shui's weakening effect, the other two Grade Ten Martial Saints were left with only their consciousness intact. Their bodies had already lost their connections to their minds, which resulted in their inability to react accordingly to their consciousness.

The remaining Grade Nine Martial Saint - one could say he had become a Grade Eight Martial Saint after being weakened - had lost his will to fight completely after witnessing the deaths of his two Grade Ten Martial Saint comrades. Di Xuan took the opportunity and swiftly locked in for a finishing blow at the dejected man.

The battle only lasted for the time it took to finish a cup of tea.

Two Grade Ten Martial Saints, one Grade Nine Martial Saint, and two Grade Eight Martial Saints were lost in a mere few seconds. Qing Shui and his team were unharmed, which was the opposite outcome of what the spectators had initially predicted - they strongly felt that Qing Shui and the others should have lost.

Qing Shui calmly stood in mid-air. Everything had happened as he had expected. After all, the Grade Ten Martial Saints he had fought with were essentially Grade Eight Martial Saints after they had been weakened by Qing Shui's Emperor Qi and Fiery Golden Eyes. It was normal for the outcome of the battle to be favorable to them.

Despite the positive outcome, Old Madam Mo and Di Xuan were still shocked about Qing Shui's capabilities. Only during a battle would they be able to feel the impressive power of his weakening techniques. But to what extent his techniques could weaken his opponents was still a mystery to them.

On the other hand, there were the emotions from the spectators. To them, Qing Shui was now the absolute force of the battle. It was to the extent that the crowd felt their opinions about this young man

had changed. They were hopeful and had a good feeling about Qing Shui, so they cheered loudly and chanted his name. This caught Qing Shui by surprise.

Up until now, Qing Shui still hadn't realized that a lot of people had known his full name. Nevertheless, it was with expectations that people would remember his name easily from an incident like this. Besides that, the words 'future son-in-law of Di Clan' was also quite a dazzling title for Qing Shui to bear. However, this ultimately led a lot of people to wrongly extrapolate that Qing Shui was going to be the husband of Di Qing, instead of her elder sister Di Chen.

Lady Duanmu also looked at Qing Shui from afar with perplexed eyes. She knew that he was a young man with miraculous capabilities and that he would fare well wherever he went in the future. Despite this, she had never expected that he could improve his capabilities at such an ungodly speed to become as powerful as he was now.

Qing Shui truly had all sorts of miraculous techniques and capabilities up his sleeves. He also had countless peerless beauties by his side. Lady Duanmu kept staring blankly at Qing Shui until she finally realized how mature this young man had become after spending all this time with him.

After a while, she dispersed her nonsensical thoughts and continued to stare at Qing Shui. Lady Duanmu was genuinely happy to see how much Qing Shui had grown. As these happy thoughts lingered in her mind, she began to feel like she could put her mind at rest. Should there be another incident like today, she wouldn't need to worry anymore and she wouldn't need to tag along anymore.....

She felt something indescribable in her heart as she remembered why she wasn't allowed to join the battle.

"Is he trying to prove that he can surpass any danger even without me by his side? Or is he trying to prove that as long as he exists, it is possible for a Grade Eight Martial Saint to kill a Grade Ten Martial Saint...?" Lady Duanmu continued to look at Qing Shui with eyes filled with a mystified gaze.

"Elder sister, he is really powerful." Di Qing giggled. She was more happy for Qing Shui than anyone else.

"He is a man full of wonders. You should expect nothing but surprises when it comes to Qing Shui." Di Chen was happy for Qing Shui as well.

"Elder sister, how did you two end up with each other? Long ago, he didn't seem to show any guts in pursuing you. He was just like a little sheep in your presence. But now, why do I feel like you are becoming a little sheep in front of him?" Di Qing giggled even more.

"Qing 'er, why are you so interested in him now?" Di Chen slyly smiled at Di Qing.

Di Qing, on the other hand, quickly turned her head away in an unnatural manner and said, "I'm not interested in him. He's a big meanie. A big perverted meanie."

Di Chen smiled again when she turned to look at Qing Shui who stood in mid-air. When she looked at him, her heart was instantly filled with a feeling of sweetness like the gushing waters from the spring. He was a man of affection and faith, and a man who would take responsibility for his own actions. He was also a man who would face everything. Ultimately, he was a man who would love his women with everything he had.

The whole audience fell into a short silence before they quickly resumed their bustling rowdiness. The potent excitement could burst through the roof.

“This is funny, really funny. Hey, do you guys still remember what that Qianxi Yong from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect said before on the Seven Stars Arena?” someone from the audience laughed in a mocking manner.

“Was it the one who mocked the three representatives from Di Clan when he saw them and said, ‘Could it be that there’s no one else left in the Di Clan, or are you looking down on our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect?’” another person mimicked the late Qianxi Yong’s words.

“But of course, it wasn’t because Di Clan had no one else, it’s because Di Clan was really looking down on the five of them. Haha, they were quickly eliminated like a bunch of smashed rotten wood. This is really too funny!”

“What he said was funny too. If Qianxi Yong was still alive, his expression would be priceless. He even said this to Qing Shui: ‘This young man really doesn’t know any better. To be honest, I’m surprised that you’re able to stand here and say this today. It must not be easy for you to be able to survive till now.’”

“Those men from Ten Thousand Poisons Sect were scornful and egotistic in the beginning but in the end, they are the ones falling into despair. This turn of events really has me hooked. It’s a good thing I came today.” a strong looking old man laughed out heartily.

“Look how steady that young man is. Nobody knew it would turn out like this. He looks like a man who can achieve great things in life.”

“Yeah, he is also a man of his words. He did say that the five of them were not worthy to be his opponents. Who knew he was telling the truth.”

.....

The audience began to make a loud clamor as they all talked about the battle profusely. As expected, every words of praise would always be directed to the winners. If Qing Shui was the one who lost and ended up dead, the audience would definitely scorn Qing Shui about his arrogance, ignorance, lack of self-knowledge, and how big of a meathead he was...

“Sect Master, what should we do next?” an old man asked the man clad in black clothes.

“Send Qianxi Lang, Sima Ye, and Guan Jiu to the arena.” the man commanded in a calm tone.

“Yes, sir!”

“Sect Master, if you send out the only two Grade Ten Martial Saints from Sima Clan and Guan Clan respectively, and they happen to die in the next battle, then isn’t this.....” said another old man beside the Sect Master as he frowned.

“Second brother, it will be a good thing if they die. Those clans have become more insolent as the years passed by, thinking that they are invincible just by having a bit of capital. Do you really think Qianxi Clan is stronger than the other two? I will leave fate to decide whether they get to live or die. But it will make everything better if they all die, especially that Guan Jiu. His future is very promising, but this kind of man is not worth keeping around. Otherwise, he will most definitely become Qianxi Clan’s greatest

enemy in the future.” the man calmly explained to his little brother. His voice was emotionless yet leveled.

“But Qianxi Lang is the heart and soul of Qianxi Clan. Are you going to sacrifice him just like that?”

“Battling in honor of the family is a normal thing to do. If he dies a horrible death, then his family will avenge him. Moreover, Qianxi Lang currently has 6500 countries of strength, and the other two have about 6000 countries of strength respectively. This is a bit more than Qianxi Yong’s strength. They might even win this battle, who knows.” said the third brother of the Sect Master.

Swiftly, the three representatives from Qianxi Clan, Sima Clan, and Guan Clan flew up into the air. The leader of the three was an elderly man clad in black garment. He had a cold expression on his face and his gaze was as ferocious as lightning.

The black garment was the official clan uniform of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. One of the other two old men was the one Qing Shui and Di Chen saw in the mansion given by Di Clan. This old man who stood right next to the Qianxi elder was Sima Ye from Sima Clan.

Guan Jiu, on the other hand, seemed like the youngest among the three old fellows. He had a clean look and was dressed nicely. The fine clothes that he wore made him look a few year younger, which gave an impression that he was a vigorous and energetic man.

Qing Shui quickly sensed his opponents’ powers, but laughed when he realized their approximate strength. He only needed to be cautious about his opponents’ poison techniques. Qing Shui also didn’t feel threatened by Qianxi Lang, who had 6500 countries of strength, despite only possessing barely 4000 countries of strength himself.

“Young man, I have underestimated you.” Sima Ye frowned as he spoke to Qing Shui.

“You know what they say, ‘Those with bad intentions will always get their retributions’.” Qing Shui smiled at Sima Ye.

“I don’t believe in that, I only believe in power. Power will decide everything. As long as I have the power, I can kill you easily. I don’t care about bad intentions or retributions.” Sima Ye shook his head.

At that moment, the old man clad in black garments took out his weapon.

Psychotic Demon Scythe!

Qing Shui then noticed a set of armor beneath the black garments he wore, the armor was dark and black as well. The old man abruptly howled, revealing two 3 meter long green snakes the thickness of a baby’s arm on both on his arms.

Poisonous Jade Green Snakes!

Qing Shui frowned when he saw those snakes because he knew from his knowledge of the [Poison Scripture] that these snakes were more venomous than any other ordinary poisonous beings.

These snakes specialized in instantaneous attacks while being extremely agile within a short distance. Its teeth may be tiny, but they were sharp and were the most dangerous part of its body. The dangerous aspect lied in its poison - the poison from its teeth could corrode anything it touched. Besides harboring

an extremely toxic poison in its teeth, the snake could also attack its opponent by spitting out a pool of poisonous substance. As mentioned before, the snake possessed a speed as fast as lightning, which was why it was considered one of the most dangerous and agile poisonous beast in the world. Although it possessed strength that reached the border of Martial King, it could become a bigger threat by attaching itself to a more powerful being, thus achieving the effect akin to giving a tiger wings.

Qianxi Lang wasn't done yet as he let out another howl. A small blood-red colored wolf instantly appeared at his side. The wolf was about a meter in size and its fur seemed like a set of blood-red armor attached to its body. Its gloomy green eyes which contrasted with its blood-red fur were terrifying as well. It was quite small, yet possessed an aura that screamed danger and power.

It was a Phantom Fire Wolf!

This was another poison beast he had seen in the [Poison Scripture]. Despite its small physique, the wolf possessed the strength of a Peak Martial King. It has a noteworthy speed and specialized in poisonous fire attack.

The wolf would attack using its phantom fire, which was also known as the 'Green Fire' or the 'Poisonous Fire'. The flame had a strong corrosive ability that could dissolve anything in its way. The one meter long Phantom Fire Wolf wasn't to be underestimated. Even other Grade One or Grade Two Martial Saint demonic beasts wouldn't dare to provoke this Peak Martial King demonic beast at any cost.

This Phantom Fire Wolf was a terrifying enemy to those less agile Martial Saints. A lot of poisonous beings in the World of the Nine Continents depended on their speed and poison to remain invincible, thus having a speed at a certain level would sometimes be more important than having a powerful strength. It was also the hardest to improve one's agility the same way one would improve their strength or defense.

Qianxi Lang's poison beast's main ability was the ever dangerous corrosive poison!

Qing Shui took out an Agility-Enhancing Fruit, which he had already given to the others beforehand, including Old Madam Mo and Di Xuan. Even though the effect of boosting one's agility was a temporary one, he would be able to increase his speed by 50% for a span of 15 minutes, which was ample time to finish the next battle.

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There was an emerald-green small condor on Sima Ye's shoulder. Its blood red eyes, mouth and claws, in contrast to its gentle appearance, made it hard to tell that it was actually a venomous condor.

Blood Shadow Condor!

This was the smallest condor species Qing Shui had seen, it was a Poison Beast amongst demonic beasts that specializes in speed. It was unlike the Poisonous Jade Green Snake which had a sudden attack speed as quick as lightning, but it needed to work together with a person to bring its greatest effect in close combat.

Although this Blood Shadow Condor also needed to stay with someone, it had a greater advantage in terms of distance compared to the Poisonous Jade Green Snake. Moreover, its body was as tough as steel, its sharp claws could even tear apart some exquisitely made metals. As the Blood Shadow Condor

was small in size, it would always tear apart the enemy's skin and dig into their bodies when it launched a quick attack. Its claws, mouth and eyes could all emit strong venom.

Qing Shui took another glance to find that the rest of the elders don't had any Poison Beasts with them. However, just them alone were already troublesome as it was.

Qing Shui looked at them then said to Di Xuan, "Senior, you'll deal with that elderly dressed in fine clothes."

Di Xuan nodded.

"Granny, you'll deal with that old man dressed in black clothes. However, don't engage in close combat, just try to stall him. After I've dealt with the remaining person, we'll join forces against him. If you find him hard to deal with, then use the Gale Pellet I gave you earlier. It can double your speed for about 15 minutes." Qing Shui said softly, as he maintained his gaze upfront.

"Mmm, I'll try my best."

At that moment, Qing Shui's words carried the most weight. They believed in him, as they gave their trust to him almost blindly.

Qing Shui took out a bunch of Descending Heavens Talisman and quickly threw them out!

At the same moment...

"Kill!"

Their three opponents did not dodge the Descending Heavens Talisman but had decided to attack quickly as everyone knew the importance of making the first move. More importantly, all three of them attacked Qing Shui. They knew that once this young man is killed, the remaining two would be no threat to them. However, if this young man stay alive, the other two will become strong experts that could take their lives.

Fiery Golden Eyes!

Seven Star Armored Vest!

Shield attack!

Qing Shui had only activated the Fiery Golden Eyes when the opponents started to attack him. It had forced Qing Shui to quickly used the Seven Star Armored Vest and the Violet Gold Divine Shield.

Boom boom...

A series of loud sounds rang out as Qing Shui waved the Big Dipper Sword in his hand was at a great speed. In this situation where they were weaker than their opponents, although Old Madam Mo and the Di Xuan had both attacked, Qing Shui still had to accept a blow on Di Xuan's behalf. Under the effects of both the Descending Heavens Talismans and his Fiery Golden Eyes, the opponent's level was still slightly higher than 5000 countries.

In that short moment when Qing Shui had let his guard down slightly...

Ning!

The Blood Shadow Condor on Sima Ye's shoulders, had pounced towards Qing Shui's face. As quick as lightning, its blood red claws were like a red demon's talons that gave out a fierce aura.

Taichi Cloudhand!

Striking after the opponent had attacked!

Qing Shui's expression did not change. As he released his grip on the Big Dipper Sword, Qing Shui's hand moved at an unbelievably slow speed and grabbed the Big Dipper Sword just as it was an inch away from his face.

Nature Energy!

Primordial flames!

Ning!

Very quickly, a strong meat fragrance was sent out as the demonic beast was burnt into nothingness.

Even when Qing Shui used the Seven Star Armored Vest, he had still suffered some minor injuries from the earlier attacks. There were blood stains present at his shoulder.

Emperor's Qi!

Qing Shui had locked down Sima Ye with his Emperor's Qi!

"Granny, I'll leave this to you."

After that, Qing Shui threw out a hidden weapon to push back the old man dressed in black, then he unleashed his Emperor's Qi towards the finely dressed old man before Di Xuan quickly took over.

Everything had happened in just an instant. Although the Lunar Silk Garment had absorbed a large part of the attack, Qing Shui was still injured.

Now, Old Madam Mo could easily deal with Sima Ye, but Di Xuan had some problems as he dealt with the finely-dressed old man. Before the battle started, Qing Shui had used all of his beneficial talismans on their enemies. Di Xuan's level was still 500 countries lower than the finely-dressed old man, however, he could still hold on for a while.

Qing Shui engaged Qianxi Lang!

Even when Qing Shui had received a blow in just a short amount of time, they managed to hold down the situation and even killed the enemies' Blood Shadow Condor.

This Blood Shadow Condor had made Qing Shui worried since it could kill them if they were not careful. If Qing Shui had not managed to fend off that Blood Shadow Condor earlier, he would probably have his head pierced and died instantly.

Prrrrttt!

Qing Shui had summoned the Diamond Gigantic Elephant which appeared besides Di Xuan with a loud cry. Although the Diamond Gigantic Elephant was not strong, it could still somewhat put up a fight.

Di Xuan had managed to turn the situation around together with the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, with the help of its Diamond Sword Qi, Ferocious Diamond Attack and Instantaneous Diamond Evasion.

Qing Shui was left to deal with Qianxi Lang, which made him slightly relieved. Even though this old man in front of him was the strongest and the most dangerous, Qing Shui was confident that he can defeat him.

Emperor's Qi!

This time, he did not panic and had locked him down with his Emperor's Qi.

Although Qianxi Lang had witnessed the effects of the Descending Heavens Talismans earlier, he thought that it was nothing much. The Fiery Golden Eyes had made him upset because it caused them to lost all their advantages in terms of cultivation level. But even if this was the case, Qing Shui's side would still lose.

However, he had sensed earlier that even though the other two had a strength that exceeded 6000 countries, they were now left with slightly over 4000 countries.

It was the same for him, he only had a strength of 4500 countries now. At this moment, he even held impressions that Qing Shui could kill him in a split second.

The battle continued and Old Madam Mo had overwhelmed Sima Ye, who was already injured in just a short moment. However, he continued to fight with the use of poison powders. If Old Madam Mo had not taken the Pure Jade Pellet, she would probably lose already even if she was stronger.

...

"The Di Clan must have an antidote against us. From the start, our poisons seem to not have that much effect." an elderly sighed as he stood outside Ten Thousand Poisons Sect's tent that was provided by the Qianxi Clan.

"3rd Brother is right. Our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect are well known with the usage of poison. And now that our poison has lost their effects, our battle prowess were weakened by a lot."

"It must be the Alchemist Sect. Only the Alchemist Sect can refine such a medicinal pill. They also have people supporting the Di Clan and they've always held a grudge against our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. We should have taken action against them earlier." The old man from earlier said regretfully.

"Don't worry. Seems like the few of us have to fight next. While his skills in weakening his opponents is powerful, his cultivation level is still weak. Otherwise, even us would not be able to do anything to him. For now, he's still too weak." A metallic-like voice rang out.

...

Wu!

The Phantom Fire Wolf next to Qianxi Lang had howled to demonstrate his might, however it did not move. It stayed next to Qianxi Lang with its metal-like body tensed up.

Cloudmist Steps!

With the Violet Gold Divine Shield, Qing Shui was not worried as he pounced toward Qianxi Lang!

Swoosh swoosh!

Ssss!

Shield attack!

Just as when he was about to collide with Qianxi Lang, two green snake heads had reached towards Qing Shui from the two sides of the Violet Gold Divine Shield and a pink-colored fireball also shot out from the right side of the shield.

The two snakes' head spat out a thin trail of green-colored liquid very quickly, and together with the fireball, it aimed towards Qing Shui's face.

Qing Shui quickly retreated, as he used the Big Dipper Sword to block his face.

It had really given Qing Shui a great fright. Although he could already sense that the two Poisonous Jade Green Snake would be troublesome, he had not expected that it could increase one's close combat abilities by so much.

He could attack the Phantom Fire Wolf from afar even if the Phantom Fire Wolf which specializes in speed was quite powerful. With the other two Poisonous Jade Green Snake to support him, Qianxi Lang could be said to have no equal amongst those with the same cultivation level. He would even have a high chance of winning against people who were slightly stronger than him.

"Since that's the case, I'll start on this beast first." Qing Shui's gaze was fixed on the Phantom Fire Wolf.

Twin Dragon Pearls!

Qing Shui once again threw out hidden weapons toward Qianxi Lang. Although it was not able to take his life, it could push him into a difficult corner.

Demon Binding Ropes!

At that moment, Qing Shui threw out the Demon Binding Ropes toward the Phantom Fire Wolf.

The Demon Binding Ropes don't have much effect on high level Martial Saint beasts, but it can be used to deal with Poison Beasts which were only good in speed.

Swoosh swoosh!

Bound down, the Phantom Fire Wolf had let out an astonished cry as it glared at Qing Shui with his eerie and fierce gaze. It was a pity that there was nothing it could do. It could neither move nor attack.

Sword pierce!

Qing Shui's Big Dipper Sword slashed the Phantom Fire Wolf's throat and he threw its corpse into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Qianxi Lang watched painfully as his beloved Poison Beast was killed. It was much harder to train a Poison Beast than a demonic beast, especially one that was a good match for him.

With the Phantom Fire Wolf out of the way, Qing Shui's burdens had lessened.

Twin Dragon Explosion!

Binding Talisman!

Body Securing Talisman!

Armor Break Talisman!

Qing Shui first attacked with the Twin Dragon Explosion, which forced his opponent in a bad position, then he followed up with Binding Talisman. He also used other talismans as he had plenty which weakens the opponent at his disposal.

This was why Qing Shui liked Heavenly Talismans the most. They were very convenient.

The Body Securing Talisman had no effect. It might be because the mysterious energy on the talisman was too weak and did not have enough power to bind his opponent.

Qing Shui's main goal was the Binding Talisman!

As long as his opponent's speed was reduced, Qing Shui would be able to deal with him just with hidden weapons alone. In fact, Qing Shui could kill his opponent quickly but he did not want to take the risk. He could win the battle unscathed but he needed a little more time.

Since there was plenty of time, safety should be prioritized.

Attack!

Halfway through, Qing Shui had activated the Blue Lotus Art!

Three golden-colored lotus flowers surrounded him.

Qianxi Lang's countenance had turned grim immediately! It was because he knew that the Poisonous Jade Green Snake on his arms were now useless.

Frenzied Demonic Dance!

With a wave of the Psychotic Demon Scythe in Qing Shui's hand, a black fog had appeared in front of him, as it filled the surrounding area with a faint layer of black fog within a ten meter radius.

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With a wave of the Psychotic Demon Scythe in his hand, a black fog appeared in front of him, filling a ten meter radius around him in a faint layer of black fog.

A stench could be sensed even if one didn't use his nose. Even from afar, it made people feel as if some rotting substance had adhered to their skin, causing a scorching prickling sensation.

Very soon after, Qing Shui felt that his mind was a bit blurry, and a giant with a height of tens of meters tall and a terrifying appearance appeared amidst the black fog. It was exuding an eerie aura and a horrible stench.

Illusion?

Qing Shui could sense that this was an illusion. He quickly circulated his Nature Energy to the extreme, and concurrently started spinning the image of Yin-Yang in his consciousness at a quick speed. He immediately felt a cooling sensation in his body and brain.

In a short moment, Qing Shui could feel a sharp aura slashing towards the back of his neck as he found himself standing amidst that black fog.

Shield attack!

Qing Shui turned abruptly and whacked with his Violet Gold Divine Shield. At the same time, he activated his Shield attack at full power. Three 'golden-colored lotus flowers' protected him, blocking the venom from the Poisonous Jade Green Snake.

Boom!

Qing Shui's Violet Gold Divine Shield clashed against his opponent's Psychotic Demon Scythe, sending Qianxi Lang flying.

Qing Shui raised his speed to the maximum and gave chase. He had not expected that the Blue Lotus Art he cultivated would play such a huge role now. At the very least, it allowed him to remain unharmed.

Shield attack!

Shield attack!

...

Qing Shui would send Qianxi Lang flying backward with each attack, adding on to his injuries. Qianxi Lang's organs had already suffered serious injuries and he was trying hard to hang on.

Even one of the two Poisonous Jade Green Snakes on his arms had been killed by Qing Shui, and the remaining one posed no threat to Qing Shui.

Sword pierce!

Pointing!

...

Boom!

Qing Shui knocked off Qianxi Lang's Psychotic Demon Scythe and was surprised. He had unintentionally used a Four Moves Combination Sword Technique.

Most importantly was the 40% increase in strength...

His strength was increased explosively to over 160 countries. At the beginning, the three moves combination would only increase his body's strength by 20%, but now, it has been increased to 40%. Suddenly, Qing Shui felt how domineering the Combination Sword Technique was. When mastered to greater levels, one could turn his opponent into mush with his domineering power.

The power of the Combination Sword Technique came from the skillful mastery of the sword techniques and the combination of different moves. It was a different method of amplifying power in a rational way.

After his surprise, Qing Shui once again sent Qianxi Lang, who had been driven to the end of his rope, flying. Qing Shui then used the same Combination Sword Technique with his Big Dipper Sword.

Boom!

The deep clanking sounds of metal rang out, once again sending Qianxi Lang flying. Qing Shui remembered that Qianxi Lang had a pitch black armor under his black clothes. He knew how he should be attacking.

Nature Energy!

When the Big Dipper Sword lashed out and attacked his opponent, Qing Shui attacked immediately used the Shield attack. The power that could penetrate through everything would inflict more damage.

Pfft!

Qianxi Lang's internal organs were seriously injured by Qing Shui's Big Dipper Sword and he threw up a big mouthful of blood. This mouthful of fresh blood signified that his defences had been completely destroyed.

In that instant, Qianxi Lang's head exploded under Qing Shui's sword and he fell from the sky.

Qing Shui heaved a sigh of relief. With Qianxi Lang dead, the remaining two would be easier to deal with. He didn't stop, quickly heading to the location where the other four were still engaged in battle.

Just as Qing Shui was a hundred meters away, Old Madam Mo dodged her opponent's blue colored powder and swept out her Diamond Scepter.

At this moment, Qing Shui shot out two Frosted Iron Balls in his hand, forcing Sima Ye to have no way of retreating, pushing him into a corner.

Pfft!

One of the Frosted Iron Balls pierced through his left shoulder, causing Sima Ye to quickly retreat. It was a pity that his speed was now very different from Old Madam Mo. With Old Madam Mo closing in quickly, the Diamond Scepter once again struck out toward Sima Ye.

Qing Shui no longer looked over. Old Madam Mo's attack was lethal and there was no way that Sima Ye could dodge it. He was originally injured to begin with and if he had not been relying on the poison powder, he would have died long ago. However, now that he had an additional injury from the Frosted Iron Ball, he was doomed for death.

Di Xuan and the Diamond Gigantic Elephant were in a heated fight with Guan Jiu. At that moment, Guan Jiu was a bit out of sorts. His face was filled with panic, his expression filled with desperation, especially after he had seen Qing Shui killed Qianxi Lang.

A hint of viciousness flashed in Guan Jiu's eyes as he suddenly headed for Di Xuan. That gaze and aura he exuded made it clear what his intentions were.

Fight to the bitter death!

"Senior, quickly retreat!" Qing Shui quickly shot out a Frosted Iron Ball and urged.

Di Xuan did not dare to be too careless. He could sense that Guan Jiu's abilities had regained a little. Currently, the opponent was about 1000 countries stronger than him. That was what he sensed.

Pfft!

A Frosted Iron Ball pierced through Guan Jiu's body. With a slight move, his body sped up toward Di Xuan, his speed still increasing.

"Quickly take the Gale Pellet!" Qing Shui shouted out loudly.

Di Xuan, who had been prepared for this, quickly swallowed it. He must have forgotten about it earlier. Upon taking it, his two legs seemed to be filled with endless power, allowing his retreating speed to be two times faster. His speed was now at par with Guan Jiu.

At that moment, Qing Shui arrived. Without any hesitation, he pounced forth and received Guan Jiu's attack with a Shield attack, and then attacked with his Big Dipper Sword.

Art of Pursuing!

Prrrrttt!

The moment the Diamond Gigantic Elephant dashed over, Qing Shui leaped onto it and once again dashed toward Guan Jiu.

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

State of One with Elephant!

Presently, under the State of One with Elephant, he could increase the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's strength by two times. Most importantly, there was also the Instantaneous Diamond Evasion.

Boom! Boom! ...

Qing Shui's attacks grew stronger. With both the Seven Star Armored Vest and the State of One with Elephant, Qing Shui would suffer no damages from each collision. However, Guan Jiu was forced to be on the defence and had to keep receiving Qing Shui's attacks. He was badly beaten up.

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

State of One with Elephant!

Minute Subtlety!

Qing Shui carefully avoided the opponent's attack before tapping the Big Dipper Sword over Guan Jiu's heart.

The battle had come to an end. A moment before Qing Shui ended the battle, Old Madam Mo had finished up on her end. Both corpses fell downwards at almost the same time.

Qing Shui could not be bothered with the commotion coming from all around them. Old Madam Mo and Di Xuan came next to Qing Shui, the three of them exchanged a glance and smiled.

"I wonder if we can hang on from now on. It's time for us to face the strongest few people from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect." Di Xuan's countenance turned grim.

Qing Shui didn't feel at ease either. After all, Qing Shui didn't know how much strength Grade Ten Martial Saint level cultivators had. If they were really close to Peak Martial Saint level, it would be a very tricky situation. Moreover, they would definitely have powerful Poison Beasts. The Poison Beasts from earlier had already caused him to panic. He wondered what was in store for the three of them.

"Elder sister, it's another victory!" Di Qing held Di Chen's hand and said, smiling.

"Mmm!" Although Di Chen replied, her expression was grim. It was because at this moment, everyone saw three old men heading up.

They weren't standing in the air but was riding a huge demonic beast. It was a three-headed snake which was about a hundred meters long. The huge pitch-black body gave one chills. The three humongous black snake heads looked twisted and horrifying, the black breath it exhaled reached up to a few meters.

Three-Headed Dark Flame Python!

This was a large-scale Poison Beast and upon seeing this, Qing Shui's heart could not help but skip a beat. It was of a similar level to the Red Jiao, but in terms of its cultivation level alone, it was slightly stronger than both Old Demon Ba and the Red Jiao. Qing Shui sensed that its strength was about 6000 countries, but since it was a Poison Beast, poison was what it truly excelled in.

The person in the lead was a man wearing a pitch black uniform from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. He had long black hair and his figure was ordinary. However, he gave out a feeling of having the majesty of a mountain and stood there upright as if he was a sharp sword, or like a dormant huge beast, waiting.

His eyes were those of one who had experienced a lot in life, revealing no sign of emotions. It was calm like the great sea, but amidst the calm, it gave the feeling as if it was concealing huge gushing waves.

Two old men past their sixties stood on either side of him. Both of them were also wearing black clothes but their hair was white. Their eyes were gentle but yet gave out a dominating feeling.

Anyone could tell with one look that these people had held the top positions for very long and their strength was unfathomable. When everyone saw the three of them, the commotions grew louder and there were countless exclamations from the crowd.

"Oh gosh, that's the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect's Sovereign, Qianxi Ye. The other two are the two Protectors and are both Qianxi Ye's brothers, Qianxi Long and Qianxi Hu." A person with a big mouth said happily.

“The Di Clan’s in trouble now. These three old monsters are extremely powerful, especially the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect’s Sovereign. Rumor has it that he has a pair of Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies. I believe it’s a type of Mutated beast and the poison it unleashes is extremely powerful.” Once the person with the big mouth stopped, another fatty continued to say.

“Wow, Brother Pang is here. With Brother Pang around, everyone’s in for a good treat.” A tall young man said with an intoxicating smile.

“Brother Pang, how long do you think the Di Clan can hold on for this time around?” another voice rang out amidst the commotion. Seemed like the fatty was on quite good terms with the people in the area.

“On the surface, it seems like the Di Clan’s loss is a done deal. However, that young man seems to be exuding a certain charm. I keep feeling that he’d do an amazing act. I won’t answer this question since I have no idea.” The fatty chuckled. Actually, he already had an answer, but he merely gave an unclear one.

“Brother Pang, do you know what cultivation level the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect’s Sovereign is at?”

“Haha, I don’t know. Rumor has it that the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect’s Sovereign is already very close to reaching Peak Martial Saint, but he is still a step away.”The fatty chuckled and replied.

“So powerful? No matter how strong that young man is, there’s no way that he can be a match for the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect’s Sovereign. It’s really a pity for such an outstanding young man.” a thin and tall young man said.

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There were many people, who felt sorry for Qing Shui and the Di Clan. After all, they had a pretty good reputation. Furthermore, most of the crowd hated poison, but they could not afford to antagonize the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, thus, they kept this hatred within their hearts. With regards to the members of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, most people would choose to avoid them if they could.

“How are we going to fight?” Di Xuan frowned and looked towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui felt a bit uncertain since he could not sense the exact strength of their opponents. However, the weakest one seemed to have the strength of 7500 countries.....

Qing Shui would not give up, he even had a plan in mind, he was still able to deal with the old man, who had the strength of 7500 countries, it would not even prove troublesome. The difficult part laid in the ability of the other two, but as long as they weren’t peak Martial Saints, Qing Shui would not admit defeat. At this moment, he was scrutinizing about how to combo his abilities into creating the most destructive effect possible.

It would be a dream come true if he could instantly kill one of them during his opening assault.

His main worry was the poison they used and the poison beasts they planned to unleash upon them. Although the opponent’s level of strength was quite scary, the poison and beast were way more terrifying. The most important thing was, that he did not know what types of poison beasts the opponent had.

“Everyone, come up!” Qing Shui preemptively rode the Diamond Gigantic Elephant. Currently, the only thing he could use was the Diamond Gigantic Elephant’s perversely strong technique, Instantaneous Diamond Evasion. However, it was not certain how long would they be able to last.

Old Madam Mo and Di Xuan did not dare to be slow, they rapidly climbed onto the back of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant!

“Hang on tight, we will observe the situation first. Don’t go down before I tell you to.” Qing Shui said worriedly.

“En, we will!”

“Young man, you are the most outstanding youth I have seen in so many years, it is truly an eye opener. With your current level of strength and mystical abilities, those excellent disciples of the super clans wouldn’t be stronger than you one bit.” The black-haired man said gently, his voice seemed to be powerful and resonating.

There was a subtle rhythm to the man’s metallic voice as if it was filled with some kind of magic, causing people, who listened to it feel calm, creating a sensation like they could not build up any strength.

Hypnosis?

The Yin-Yang Image in Qing Shui’s sea of consciousness was spinning rapidly, it quickly dispersed that sensation. Qing Shui noticed that Old Madam Mo and Di Xuan beside him looked pretty drowsy, which verified his guess.

Roar!

The roar of the Tiger’s form caused Old Madam Mo and Di Xuan to wake up immediately. Both of them were drenched in cold sweat, the more they thought about it, the more frightened they felt. This kind of mental attack was difficult to defend against.

“Prepare the Gale Pellet!” Qing Shui quietly said. At the same time, he took out a stack of Heavenly Talismans, the fastest one was the Descending Heavens Talisman. Qing Shui discovered that it was very difficult for the opponent to dodge it.

Vajra Subdues Demons!

This Time, Qing Shui got the Diamond Gigantic Elephant to activate a debuffing technique. This was one of Qing Shui’s trump cards, he made use of this opportunity to utilize it.

The Vajra Subdues Demons debuffed those in a certain range, any target within the range would be debuffed and it was not limited to a single individual but the maximum number of five.

Si Si.....

A Three-Headed Dark Flame Python hissed, its body pounced towards Qing Shui in a flash. That huge body spat out a dense black fog, the terrifying atmosphere caused one’s scalp to go numb. That fog had an intense corrosive effect, for this kind of corrosive poison, the stronger its effect, the more fear it inspired. Even some mystical items were unable to withstand soaking in it for an extended period of time, no need to even mention the results it produced then it got in contact with flesh and blood.

Ji Ji!

Shua Shua!

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

Qing Shui commanded the Diamond Gigantic Elephant to evade but the speed of the Three-Headed Dark Flame Python was not inferior at all. The contraction and extension speed of the python's front half wasn't any slower than the Instantaneous Diamond Evasion. The most important thing was, that the person on the Three-Headed Dark Flame Python was extremely dangerous.

Fiery Golden Eyes!

Using the brief opportunity, Qing Shui executed the Fiery Golden Eyes. The Vajra Subdues Demons of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant required a short time to activate, but Qing Shui's Fiery Golden Eyes and Emperor's Qi could be instantly activated on the target, as long as the distance did not exceed a hundred meters.

"Swallow the Gale Pellet, quickly flee!" Qing Shui said urgently.

As Qing Shui shouted, he quickly took out the Soulshake Bell that he had not used in a while. He unhesitatingly shook it at the Three-Headed Dark Flame Python.

The soul-shaking spirit-piercing sound was no longer the same as it was in the past, the Three-Headed Dark Flame Python was caught off guard and started trembling due to the effects of the Soulshake Bell, it could not control its body as it slid down by tens of meters.

Just at this moment, Qing Shui decisively rode the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and used the Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

In a flash, he arrived at the middle section of the Three-Headed Dark Flame Python's body, he was just about 30 meters away from the position of the three old men. Almost instantaneously, under Qing Shui's orders, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant executed the Mighty Elephant Stomp. At the same time, Qing Shui jumped onto the body of the Three-Headed Dark Flame Python. As he descended, he executed the Mighty Elephant Stomp.

Bang Bang!

Ka Ca Ca.....

Si Si.....

The two sounds resounded loudly almost simultaneously, it was then accompanied by an intense blood-curdling screech and the sound of bones breaking. Before the pitiful Three-Headed Dark Flame Python could use its strongest move, it was already disabled, that mournful screech seemed to have an emotion of intense dissatisfaction mixed within.

Although their strengths were not equal, the Three-Headed Dark Flame Python, that was weakened by Qing Shui, was not able to withstand such a huge blow, causing the enormous python body to break right in the middle.

The black blood caused a fishy smell to fill the air, the bottom half of the python's body rapidly fell towards the ground. Qing Shui evaded by quickly climbing back on top of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

After he used the Instantaneous Diamond Evasion to evade, Qing Shui intended to disable this Three-Headed Dark Flame Python. After all, the huge poison beast in the air represented a hidden danger.

A sharp whine rang out, followed by the sound of the lower half of the python hitting the ground, as well as whooping and screaming of the crowd. After all, a lot of poisonous blood rained from the sky.

Xiu Xiu!

Qing Shui evaded two pink arrows, he took a glance and saw that it was shot by the weakest old man. From the start to disabling the Three-Headed Dark Flame Python, he only needed two breaths of time.

The old man with black hair, who was wearing black clothes took out his weapon, a large sickle. This sickle appeared to be extraordinary, it was even more insidious than the Psychotic Demon Scythe from earlier.

Evil Dragon Tooth!

Legends had it that the blade of this weapon was refined from the tooth of an evil dragon, the evil dragon was a kind of a poison dragon, the tooth was the sharpest and most poisonous thing on its entire body. As to whether the evil dragon was a true dragon, Qing Shui did not know but the evil dragon was an existence, that was stronger than the poison dragon.

However, Qing Shui knew that he could not let this evil dragon Tooth touch his body because he could sense dangerous air surrounding it.

The weapon of the other elder was actually a coiled rope, it was jet-black and it had some strange white moving animal pictures. They were of famous poison bugs and poison beasts.

Poisonous coiled rope?

Right at this moment, Qing Shui saw that there were a few other poison beasts. The Three-Headed Dark Flame Python from earlier was already disabled, he did not see it anywhere within the vicinity so he judged that it was probably taken to safety a moment ago.

Six-Eared Poisonous Heavenly Mouse!

Qing Shui noticed, that beside one of the old men, was a demonic beast of about three meters in size. Its shape resembled a mouse and it had six ears. Its whole body was blue. Such a big mouse could inspire fear in some people.

There were also two ice martens, these were famous poison beasts. They were good at ice attribute assault and their attacks carried an icy poison, those who were affected by it would gradually become slower and slower.

At the black haired man's side were two demonic beasts, that were two meters wide. They looked like butterflies, one was golden, the other was silver, they were extremely beautiful.

Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies? Early Martial Saint Gold Silver Colored Butterflies?

Qing Shui squinted his eyes, in the Poison Scriptures, there were ten great mutated poison beasts, these Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies were one of them. The Poison Scriptures recorded that out of every million of Colored Butterflies, there would only be one pair of Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies. The Colored Butterflies were ordinary poison beasts, they weren't that frightening, but once they became the mutated Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies, they would be incomparably stronger, their abilities would also directly reach the peak of Martial King.

The two-meter wide Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies actually had the abilities of an early Martial Saint. The frightening thing about the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies was their Petrifying Poison. It could scatter a kind of poisonous powder, instantly causing a person to go rigid and unable to move, there was no way to defend against it and cultivators whose abilities were insufficient would be petrified forever.

Their only weakness was that their activation time was long and they were quite slow. The best way for the butterflies to use the poisonous powder was to cooperate with other poison beasts or cultivators, or else it would be very difficult to find an opportunity to affect those with Martial Saint abilities and above.

The entire body of Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies was poisonous, furthermore, it was that kind of terrible poison. Thus, even demonic beast or human cultivator with higher cultivation realms would not dare to go near them. Although their speed was described as slow, they were only relatively slow compared to those faster than them.

Emperor's Qi!

Qing Shui's Emperor's Qi instantly locked onto all the targets in front of him. Soon, the old man with the strength of 7500 countries had his prowess reduced by the amount of 150 countries by the Descending Heavens Talisman, the amount of 735 countries by Vajra Subdues Demons, the amount of 1000 countries by Fiery Golden Eyes, the amount of 1500 countries by Emperor's Qi, finally leaving him with about the strength of 4200 countries.....

Of the remaining two, the old man with white hair was left with the strength of 5200 countries, the old man with black hair dressed in black clothing actually still retained the strength of 6300 countries.

Qing Shui knew, that there were some strange treasures on the opponent's body, or else it would be impossible for him to still have such strength before reaching the peak of the Martial Saint realm.

Maybe because the methods Qing Shui used to kill the Phantom Fire Wolf were too strange, there were no lone poison beasts coming forward to attack. However, that black haired old man, who was the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect's sect master, slashed at Qing Shui with the Evil Dragon Tooth.

That simple move had a skillful grace to it, it was tyrannically sharp!

Combination Sword Technique!

Bang!

Qing Shui was struck backward, he could barely withstand the opponent's attack with the protection of the Seven Star Armored Vest. Di Xuan was already battling with the weakest old man, Old Madam Mo

was also battling evenly with the other one, just that the poison beasts of the opponent were yet to make their move.

Qing Shui felt anxious in his heart, this was only the beginning, but he was already weary from dealing with the attacks of the black haired old man. The Evil Dragon Tooth slashed towards Qing Shui once again, every time it struck the Violet Gold Divine Shield, Qing Shui's entire body got blasted backward.

Bang!

Qing Shui was sent flying backward once again, but this time his direction was aimed toward the place, where Di Xuan was battling with one of the old men. Qing Shui suddenly turned his body around and pounced on that old man.

"Kid! You dare!" the black haired old man showed a trace of shock in his expression and hatred flickered in his eyes for the first time.

Chapter 670 - Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death (8)

The black-haired man was able to sense the strength of the old man, who found himself in a perilous situation after he was weakened by Qing Shui. Now, he saw Qing Shui ferociously pouncing towards Qianxi Hu. Qing Shui's speed, who had swallowed the Gale Pellet, was not fast only in the regular meaning of the word.

Zi Zi!

Ji Ji!

The Six-Eared Poisonous Heavenly Mouse and the two Icy Martens ferociously pounced towards Qing Shui, their speed was inconceivably fast. Qing Shui saw them out of the corner of his eyes. Earlier, he was quite puzzled about how could the Six-Eared Poisonous Heavenly Mouse and the two Icy Martens Skywalk despite not being Martial Saints. The Phantom Fire Wolf was a mutated beast, although it did not have wings and wasn't a Martial Saint, it could Skywalk at an incredible speed. This was the innate ability of the Phantom Fire Wolf.

Now, after he moved, he discovered that the two Icy Martens actually had tiny wings. If he did not look carefully, he would not have been able to tell, that those things were actually wings. The Six-Eared Poisonous Heavenly Mouse had three pairs of tiny meaty wings, they were very small, but its speed was unexpectedly fast. Its movements were very sharp.

At this moment, these few poison beasts quickly appeared, looking at the situation, Qing Shui didn't have enough time to make a move before getting attacked by the opponents. If there was only a single poison beast, Qing Shui's Demon Binding Ropes could render it completely useless. Maybe because the opponent expected him to have some limited countermeasures available, when he made a move, he sent out three highly toxic poison beasts.

If he could eliminate Qing Shui, then, even if the three poison beasts all died, it would be worth it. They did not expect that this youth would become their nemesis.

Hu!

Qing Shui could feel streams of cold air behind his back, he stretched out his left hand!

Bang!

The Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb instantly expanded and suddenly appeared in front of the three poison beasts. Qing Shui did not intend to use the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb to kill the poison beasts, he just wanted to ensnare them for a while.

When this happened, the three poison beasts were unable to evade in time!

Qing Shui did not slow down at all as he rushed at the old man, he ferociously struck out with all his might. He used the Violet Gold Divine Shield in his hand to block the opponent's attack. At the same time, the Big Dipper Sword in his other hand silently sent out a plain-looking slash.

Critical Damage!

Bang!

Although Qing Shui's power was slightly inferior to his opponent's, as the result of ignoring half of the opponent's defensive power, he was able to deliver a fatal blow. It was comparable to clashing with the strength of 4000 countries against that of 200 countries, the target exploded on the spot.

Qing Shui originally wanted to use a sneak attack to disable them, that way, his chances of victory would have been higher. The most important thing was, that Qing Shui did not want the people on his side to be injured too gravely. He had the and perversely strong recovery abilities but Old Madam Mo and Di Xuan were different. In addition, Old Madam Mo was already quite old, relatively speaking, her body was strong for a cultivator, but it was not as healthy and capable of swift recovery as in her youth.

He fell!

A Grade 10 Martial Saint Ten Thousand Poisons Sect protector with the abilities of 7500 countries exploded to death by the most tyrannical of methods. His death represented, that the Di Clan was aiming to be the strongest power in the Seven Stars Country, it already possessed the strength to compete with the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

"Third Brother!"

"Third Brother!"

The remaining black-haired man and the other old man both roared in anger, they rushed towards Qing Shui, at the same time, the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies rushed over.

The situation developed rapidly, the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb actually managed to trap those three poison beasts within it. They were now tightly wrapped up and were not able to fly, which resulted in them falling to the ground. Qing Shui felt that the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb was not able to kill the three poison beasts within a short period of time, but he wasn't sure whether some of them might just suffer fatal injuries from the hard landing.

After they fell, Qing Shui felt a little relieved in his heart, Old Madam Mo already tangled up the remaining old man while Di Xuan was also assisting her.

Right now, the only ones rushing at Qing Shui were the black-haired man and the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies.

At this moment, with the protection of the Seven Star Armored Vest, Qing Shui could barely withstand the assault, if this dragged on, he might eventually get injured, a careless mistake might even cause his death.

Ming!

A strange clear cry resounded in the surroundings, suddenly Qing Shui felt that his whole body was solidifying, as though it was trying to restrain him, he felt like he was turning into stone.

Qing Shui cursed in his heart, he did not expect that the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies could attack from such a distance, furthermore, the attack seemed so tyrannical. In a moment, Qing Shui felt that the surface of his body had already turned into a golden rock, it was one inch thick and it encompassed his whole body. All the bones in his body were compressed till creaking sounds could be heard echoing out from them.

Just at this moment, the black-haired old man used the Evil Dragon Tooth to slash at Qing Shui's neck, that huge sickle was like the scythe of the death god.

Qing Shui was not able to move, but his consciousness was incomparably clear. Watching as at the sickle kept on getting closer, he felt like his death was coming along with it, but he was still unable to make the slightest movement.

Nature Energy!

Qing Shui discovered, that he could slowly circulate it. If he had enough time it would not be a problem to free himself this way. However, time was running out, Qing Shui did not want to die. If he died here, then everything would be finished.

Divinity Protection!

Qing Shui activated this life-protecting technique, it was a pity that there was no effect. The Qi of the in his body was circulating very slowly, at the speed of a crawling snail.

All of this happened in an instant, Qing Shui could already see the opponent's sinister expression and feel the cold Qi of the Evil Dragon Tooth, Qing Shui slowly closed his eyes.

"Qing Shui....."

Qing Shui perceived a call, what he sensed was the voice of his mother. Soon, it became the voice of Di Chen, then, Canghai Mingyue, Huoyun Liu-Li, Mingyue Gelou, Shi Qingzhuang

Finally, it became Lady Duanmu's voice. This time, Qing Shui could hear it clearly. He could feel the anxious expressions of the nearby Lady Duanmu, Di Chen, and Di Qing. He could even see the tears in Di Chen's eyes.

"Father, father....."

"It's the voice of Luan Luan, Yuchang, Zun`er, and Yin`er!" Qing Shui felt his consciousness go blurry. As death approached, Qing Shui's body felt dissatisfied, he suddenly felt helpless and full of grief, the grief of lacking abilities.

His earlier attempt to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal failed.

An, Ma, Ne, Ba, Mi, Hou.....

[Note: Buddhist chant]

Suddenly Qing Shui heard the familiar Buddhist chant, his previously resigned heart started to get excited. He felt his body relax, the solidification of his body also disappeared.

Just at this moment, the Evil Dragon Tooth came in contact with Qing Shui's body. Simultaneously, a golden light radiated off of the place of contact, spreading to his whole body.

The blinding light slammed into the attacker. Qing Shui turned his head to see the slowly disappearing Buddha Image. He remembered that this was the third time it had appeared, every time it did, something that would cause him to be ecstatic would occur.

Qing Shui looked in shock at the black-haired old man, his eyes had the expression of bewilderment but he did not notice the Buddha Image behind Qing Shui. Qing Shui felt that this Buddha Image could only be seen by himself.

The beautiful wings of the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies flapped and they quickly headed towards Qing Shui. Before they arrived, they gave off a clear cry, following that, the familiar feeling came again.

This time, Qing Shui was prepared, he had already circulated the energy in his body to its maximum, he even quickly summoned three Golden Lotus Flowers to protect himself.

This way, he felt very little discomfort from the butterflies' ability. These Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies were immensely strong, they put him under a lot of pressure.

"Poison beast, poison beast and another poison beast yet again, I have them too." Qing Shui truly started to get anxious, from the start till now, there were multiple times when he was almost killed. The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. He directly summoned the Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee and hundreds of Jade Emperor Bees from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He could not be bothered with anything else, he had to kill these Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies, or else, only death awaited him.

Suddenly a few hundred Jade Emperor Bees appeared, although they were not big, there were hundreds of them. In a short moment, they filled the surrounding space.

Weng Weng.....

With just one Jade Emperor Bee, maybe one would feel that it was noisy. With hundreds of Jade Emperor Bees, it was not just noise anymore, it caused an unsettling feeling that would cause one's scalp to go numb.

The Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee flew above Qing Shui, Qing Shui didn't have the opportunity to order the Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee and Jade Emperor Bees to attack yet, but he discovered, that the nearby Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies had stopped and started flapping its wings uneasily.

Suddenly the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies let out an explosive buzzing sound.

Afterward, under the incredulous gazes of Qing Shui and the black-haired man, the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies actually slowly flew towards the Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee. Then the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies surrounded the Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee and danced.

Out of the millions of Colored Butterflies, there would only be a single pair of Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies. Some people said, that they were a pair of 'husband and wife', some said that they were sisters.

Qing Shui was not sure about this, but he was sure that the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies were of the bugs category. Or perhaps they were some branch of the bee species. Now a situation that would cause people to be dumbstruck appeared.

Defecting? Poison beast defecting?

The Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee was above Qing Shui, the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies were flying beside it. The Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee looked like a ruler. Qing Shui was speechless at this situation, the ruler of bees was the queen bee. Qing Shui was not too clear on this, he only remembered that in his previous life, the ruler of bees was the queen bee, the queen was the one, who laid the eggs. Qing Shui felt that this situation was a little messy.....

Shaking his head, Qing Shui stopped thinking about it. After all, after this Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee swallowed the Poison Dragon Pearl, it mutated, what exactly it was now, even he didn't really know. Furthermore, this Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee had the ability to tame and command bee-type demonic beasts.

"Had I known earlier that this would happen, I would have summoned the Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee immediately." Qing Shui was annoyed, earlier, he almost lost his life because of these Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies.

Using his consciousness to communicate with the Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee, he tried to direct the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies to attack the black-haired man. In response, he only heard some clear cries and buzzing sounds.

Finally, Qing Shui was quite shocked, from his consciousness, he received a message that the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies will not attack the black-haired man, but they can attack anyone else.

This caused Qing Shui to believe that these Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies had better 'morals and principles' than some humans.....

"All of you, die!"

The black-haired man suddenly used the huge Evil Dragon Tooth and slashed with it, the crescent shaped blade swept towards the group of Jade Emperor Bees and Qing Shui.

This attack created a two meters wide black shadow, the possibility of the Martial King realm Jade Emperor Bees surviving this attack was null.

Qing Shui waved his hands and retrieved the Jade Emperor Bees, in his panic, he also retrieved the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies. However, he left the Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee outside, it had casually evaded the attack of the black-haired man.

This was the extreme speed of the Jade Emperor Poison Queen Bee.

It flapped its wings and a pink object shot towards the black-haired man.

Poison Killer Sting!