

Ancient ST 761

Chapter 761 - Ye Clan's Lunatic Elder, Demonic Pupils

"Miss Ye, regardless of whatever I do next, this is not something you have to be responsible for. When I brought Yan`er back, I had no other intentions. I did not know of her circumstances then. Currently, I'm not thinking of wanting you to do anything for me. However, I am still very grateful to you, for you have informed me of many important things." Qing Shui smiled as he told her everything as he felt that it was no longer important anymore.

He did not wish to lie to a person like Ye Guyan because Qing Shui did not wish for her to shoulder all this pressure. She was already shouldering too much on her own already.

When Ye Guyan heard Qing Shui's words, her eyes brightened. However, she said: "Your strength differs too much from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. Do you have any support?"

"Nope, just me. However, I would like to know the exact level of abilities of the strongest person in the Eastern Palace Clan." Qing Shui said after thinking for awhile.

At this time, Ye Yan and an old man in ragged clothing walked in. The old man's hair was very messy but was not dirty. His ragged clothes did not look dirty either but it caused one to feel that he is deranged.

"Grandpa Crazy!" Ye Guyan immediately stood up and greeted him before gesturing for him to sit down.

The others naturally stood up as well. However, when everyone else had sat down, Qing Shui continued to stand. At this moment, he knew why Ye Guyan had Ye Yan invite this old man over.

Qing Shui was not able to sense the true level of the old man's abilities. However, he was sure that this old man was very powerful. He was much more powerful than Ye Guyan. Finally, Qing Shui understood how Ye Guyan was able to hold up the Ye Clan in Southern Sea City despite her level of abilities.

Qing Shui slowly sat down.

"Lass, you reached an irreconcilable situation with the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan?" The old man's voice was incredibly hoarse but was very powerful.

"Grandpa Crazy, you know about it already?" Ye Guyan said gently.

"En, I'm aware of it already." As the old man said that, he casted his gaze on Qing Shui. Due to his hunched posture and his messy hair, Qing Shui was not able to clearly see the old man's appearance earlier.

Now that he saw it, Qing Shui was startled. His face, nose, mouth and skin were normal. However, his eyes..... they were complete jet black. There was no white in them at all.....

Demonic Pupils!

Legend has it that people with these kinds of eyes had very strong demonic powers. They would be able to see the image of their opponent's next move. It was a very miraculous power. Furthermore, the speed of the opponent's attack would appear to be lessened by several times in their eyes.

This was equivalent to reducing the opponent's speed. As for the other abilities of the Demonic Pupils, Qing Shui was not aware of them. When he saw this pair of strange eyes, he was startled.

As for the old man, he was stunned when he saw Qing Shui. A moment later, he laughed. That laughter coupled with the black eyes was not repulsive but it could cause one's heart to turn cold.

"Haha, young man, are you from Greencloud Continent?" The old man looked at Qing Shui as his hoarse voice sounded out.

"Indeed, Senior!"

"For a person that came from Greencloud Continent, you are the youth with the greatest potential that I have seen. There is an unknown power residing in your body. Your aura is very righteous, containing the purest energy of heaven and earth, able to overcome every obstacle. I am actually unable to see through you." The old man smiled.

Ye Guyan was stunned. This old man was the pillar of the Ye Clan. This was only the second time that he praised a person. The first was Tantai Xuan of the Tantai Aristocratic Clan, he was the second. Even Donggong Taiqing did not obtain any form of praise from him. What did this mean?

However, Ye Guyan shook her head and rejected what she had just thought. In the World of the Nine Continents, amongst the younger generation, there was few who could be compared against Tantai Xuan, who possessed the World Cleansing Demonic Lotus. At least for now, she had not heard of any. Could Qing Shui be compared with her.....

"Grandpa Crazy, what should we do? I have said that I would not let anything happen to him....." Ye Guyan looked at the old man and asked.

"Lass, trust in Grandpa Crazy's words. There is no need to think too much. Qing Shui will be fine for now. Spread word of Donggong Taiqing's duel everywhere. The more people that know, the better." the old man smiled gently as he said.

Ye Guyan was not stupid, in fact, she was very smart. The person she respected the most was this Elder Crazy. She felt that this old man was omnipotent. In her eyes, regardless of how difficult something was, this old man would have the best solution for it. However, for this matter with the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan, she did not expect any good solutions from the old man. Neither did she expect him to eradicate the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan as she knew that he did not have the ability to do so. Her purpose in calling him was to discuss this matter. The old man should be aware of the strongest person in the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan and his level of abilities. The best solution was for her to marry into the Eastern Palace Clan. When she thought of this, her heart was casted into turmoil.....

However, the words of the old man caused her to be shocked. The words of the old man was very clear. There would be no problem in Qing Shui battling with Donggong Taiqing. By spreading the word out, it would prevent the Eastern Palace Clan from killing him.

Actually, without the Ye Clan spreading the news, it had already spread everywhere. Most people were familiar with Donggong Taiqing. Although they did not like this arrogant and despotic person, his strength was undoubtable. Now that someone had suddenly challenged Donggong Taiqing, how could they not be curious. Furthermore, it was a youth who challenged him.

There were even many people who hoped that this youth could defeat Donggong Taiqing. Many of them had suffered from Donggong Taiqing's humiliation and mockings. They did not dare to say it out but they hated him to the bone.

At this moment, in the gray manor on Martial God Street, a middle-aged man walked into the backyard. There was an old man in the pavilion enjoying a cup of wine by himself. His stature was tall and sturdy and he had long whiskers and hair, giving off a sense of might.

The man smiled as he walked over, "Grandfather!"

"Sit, I knew you would come today. Is this about the matter of Donggong Taiqing's duel with a youth?" The old man said without even raising his head.

"Indeed, the background of the youth is not very clear. All I know is that he is residing in the Ye Clan. He actually dares to challenge Donggong Taiqing to a battle, how exciting. However, Ye Guyan tried to stop him and even Gongxi Hao tried to prevent the duel from happening. This youth should not be comparable to Donggong Taiqing." The man smiled and he took a seat.

"Songyang, some things are not as simple as they seem on the surface. Even I can't tell clearly this time. However, people who dare to challenge Donggong Taiqing are either fools or geniuses. Which do you think he is?" The old man raised his head and looked at Wuma Songyang.

"Donggong Taiqing already has his reputation for more than ten years. Basically everyone in Southern Sea City knows about him. Thus, if anyone in Southern Sea City dares to challenge him, they would fall under one of the two categories. However, I heard that this youth is from Greencloud Continent. He seems to be an extremely strong existence there, a super genius. Do you think that he came to Southern Viewing Continent thinking that he is undefeatable?" Wuya Songyang said after thinking for awhile.

"Although the Greencloud Continent is the weakest continent amongst the Nine Continents, do you think that the thought of a person who can conquer a continent would be so simple? That he is unaware of the inferiority of Greencloud Continent? Don't think that you are the only smart one while others are stupid." The old man was unhappy as he said this, glaring at the man.

"Yes, yes, indeed, Grandfather is right. Although that brainless Donggong Taiqing has some decent abilities, with that character of his, he would not have a good ending. It is just a matter of whether someone wants to make a move or not." Wuma Songyang hurriedly smiled and said.

"It seemed that you are in a good mood. Did you make a breakthrough?" The old man looked at Wuma Songyang and smiled.

"I can't hide anything from grandfather, the Marrow Nibbling Poison Gu had a breakthrough." Wuma Songyang said happily.

"Good! Although you are not comparable to the Tantai Aristocratic Clan's arrogant daughter of heaven, you should not be in any way inferior to Donggong Taiqing." The old man smiled.

"I am slightly older than him."

"This is not a problem. To achieve this level of abilities within a difference of eight to ten years is not bad. The 'Ten Thousand Poison Gu' we nurture is stronger toward the later stages. Furthermore, it gets

more dangerous. You must know that might of the Gu in your body is very strong.” The old man felt very proud when he spoke about the Wuma Clan’s secret techniques.

“En, grandfather, I will do my best.” Wuma Songyang smiled.

“En, you should go take a look at that duel. Maybe you can learn something.” The old man smiled and said after thinking for awhile.

“En, I know. How can I not go to such an exciting event? Will Grandfather go as well? It will be very bustling on that day, Furthermore, it’s taking place on Martial God Street.” Wuma Songyang said in anticipation.

“I should be going. Those old men would probably go as well. At that time, we can have some tea together.” The old man finished off the contents of his cup in one gulp.

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“The duel three days later should be very exciting!”

In the top floor of Martial God Inn, there were a few youths drinking wine. One of the youths, who was handsome and had silver hair, laughed and said.

“Why, Tuoba Dashao looks fondly upon to that youth?” a slightly older man across the table said. This man was very handsome too but had an eye catching scar on his face, giving him a more tyrannical air.

“I look fondly upon him because of Ye Guyan. Qu Jiao, who do you think will win? Shall we make a bet?” The man called Tuoba Dashou smiled.

“How shall we bet? Count us in too.” A black-clothed youth interrupted.

“Alright, we shall bet on the victor of the duel, Donggong Taiqing or that youth. If our opinions are all the same, then the bet is off. If they are different, then we shall bet on that.” The silver haired youth smiled as he said.

“Who will Tuoba Dashao bet on?” Qu Jiao smiled as he asked.

“I bet on Donggong Taiqing losing!”

“I beg to differ, I bet on Donggong Taiqing winning.” Qu Jiao smiled.

Of the four remaining people, only the black-clothed youth agreed with Tuoba Dashao. The rest of them betted on Donggong Taiqing winning. The losers will treat the winners to three days of fun at Lunar Mist Court.

“Deal!”

The few of them laughed in a outspoken and straightforward manner as they continued to drink!

Lunar Mist Court was the best brothel in the area.

When they were having their meal, Qing Shui discovered that there seemed to be many more dishes on the table. He looked at Ye Guyan.....

Qing Shui felt that this was similar to the final meal of convicts in his previous life. Before they were executed, they would be given a good final meal. Although he did not feel like he was going to be executed, most people would think that was the case...

“Did Miss Ye prepare such a sumptuous meal because you think that I’m going to die? There is too much to eat, it will go to waste!” When Qing Shui saw this, he felt like laughing.

Chapter 762 - Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan, Expert With A Strength of Seven Stars?

Hearing Qing Shui’s words, Ye Guyan smiled unnaturally, stunning Qing Shui. This lass was really afraid that he would be killed. Thinking about it, she had let him eat all the delicacies available...

Qing Shui didn’t stand on ceremony and tried to eat more. Ye Guyan even made it an exception and helped him pick some dishes, causing him to feel overwhelmed. It was rare to be able to receive such a treatment, for a woman like her help take dishes for a guy.

“Come, Qing Shui, have more!”

Ye Guyan did not eat much herself and was just taking food for Qing Shui all the time, causing him to not know if he should laugh or cry. He picked up his chopsticks and filled up her bowl with food which he thought looked good. “You eat too. Isn’t there still a few more days? I’ll still be able to eat.”

The meal ended in just thirty minutes. This time around, the old man whom Ye Guyan addressed as Grandpa Crazy was also present. The atmosphere was a bit stifling.

However, it was the old man’s presence that calmed many people down. After all, the old man was the Ye Clan’s pillar while Ye Guyan was the future pillar.

“Senior, do you know the level of the strongest person in the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan?” Qing Shui asked the old man after the leftovers had been cleared and top grade tea was served.

“Since the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan can be considered one of the great aristocrat clans, they naturally have their strong points. Although the people from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan are arrogant and haughty, the talent of their members is still quite strong. The old generation is still strong and the new generations of strong experts have also appeared. At least, at the present time, the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan is still able to keep up. I’m not sure about the strongest person they have now since I’ve not had any contact with them for many years, but it should be around seven stars of strength.” The old man thought about it and said.

Hearing this, Qing Shui didn’t know what to feel. This was within his expectations since Donggong Taiqing already had a strength of three and a half stars.

Even Ye Guyan had slightly more than three stars of strength. Although she was only weaker than Donggong Taiqing by half a star, this gap was sufficient to make their abilities seem like worlds apart.

A strength of seven stars... Qing Shui thought of his Emperor’s Qi, Heavenly Talisman, Fiery Golden Eyes, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant’s Mighty Elephant Stomp, as well as the few other powerful demonic beasts he had.

The Jade Emperor Queen Bee was now a Grade Six Martial Saint demonic beast. However, he wasn’t sure of the prowess of the Poison Killer Sting. Qing Shui felt that there was a restriction of the Jade

Emperor Queen Bee's ability to lower the target's abilities, and that restriction was its success rate. It was not as overbearing as the Mighty Elephant Stomp.

Thinking about these, Qing Shui felt that he could still put up a fight. Moreover, when he had first arrived here, he had not expected that his demonic beasts could suddenly power up by multiple folds. At the same time, he also had not expected the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan to be so powerful.

Therefore, he still had quite a high chance. Since he was going to fight alone, there was no room for mistakes. This time around, not only had his demonic beasts powered up by multiple folds, even his abilities had suddenly improved by a lot to reach over one star of strength. His ability to receive hits was much higher too.

Another factor was the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's Mighty Elephant Stomp. Due to how strong the Diamond Gigantic Elephant was, the Mighty Elephant Stomp's prowess had reached a terrifying level of seven stars of strength, making Qing Shui overjoyed. When required, he could use the Mighty Elephant Stomp to kill or stop his opponents.

"Qing Shui, listen to me, don't go for the fight. I'll do my best to make sure that you guys can leave safely." Ye Guyan frowned, looking at Qing Shui.

"Don't fight? And let you get married to that Donggong Taiqing?" Qing Shui looked at Ye Guyan gently and said.

The old man just sat there quietly and sipped on his tea, not saying a word.

Ye Guyan fell silent, not knowing how to explain it to him. She knew that cultivators had their pride and if he were to shrink back now, it would leave an irrevocable impact on him.

"If you like that Donggong Taiqing, I can give up on the fight, or I can spare his life." Qing Shui smiled and looked at Ye Guyan.

"Qing Shui, stop trying to cheer me up. I can't make myself feel happy." Ye Guyan said dejectedly.

"I'm serious. I hope that you guys can stay out of this. I'm thankful if you guys can help me take care of them. I can settle this myself." Qing Shui gave it some thought and said. Even he found it hard to be saying this.

"Stop kidding. Qing Shui, I'll do my best to help you." Ye Guyan gritted her teeth and said determinedly.

"Sure, but you're not allowed to get married to that guy from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Qing Shui..."

"I don't want to see you become a widow." Qing Shui said calmly.

"What are you talking about..." Ye Guyan chided Qing Shui unnaturally.

"Alright, alright. Lass, listen to Qing Shui this time around. We'll do our best to help him. Now that things have come down to this, let's just focus on the fight first." The old man said slowly.

"Crazy grandpa!"

“Trust me. Lass, you’re very clever, but you still don’t know Qing Shui well. Actually, you would understand if you think about it.” The old man’s slight laughing voice rang out.

“Alright. Young man, I’ll do my best to help you. You must do your best in this fight. Although this old man is nothing much, I still have some influence.” After saying his piece, the old man stood up and started to leave.

Qing Shui quickly stood up, “Thank you, Old Master. I’ll definitely do my best to settle this.”

Everything was decided. Although Ye Guyan was still a bit doubtful, she chose to believe the old man’s words. Therefore, all she could do now was to place her trust in Qing Shui.

“I’m going to take a look at Martial God Street. Miss Ye, how about joining me?” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“You’re still going?” Ye Guyan said in surprise.

“Let’s go. No one would come to look for trouble in these three days.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“If you still have the mood for it, then let’s go.” Ye Guyan’s mood wasn’t that good, but she saw that Qing Shui’s mood seemed to be very good.

This time around, it was only Qing Shui and Ye Guyan that went. Qing Shui occasionally asked questions and Ye Guyan would answer them. However, she was not as lively as she was the day before.

“You’re so worried about me?” Seeing how Ye Guyan was, Qing Shui smiled and teased.

“You dream on!”

“I know you feel that you owe me because I brought Yan`er back. You don’t owe anyone anything. I didn’t plan on getting repaid for bringing Yan`er back. Moreover, am I such a reckless and brainless person?” Qing Shui smiled and said helplessly.

“A little...”

Qing Shui: “...”

The two of them continued to chat and the mood lightened up. They continued to walk along the Martial God Street. When they walked past the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan, they didn’t see anyone coming out.

Very quickly, they had arrived at the biggest arena in the Martial God Street. Currently, there were two people in it, engaged in an intense fight.

There were many people below, shouting out and cheering for them. It was very lively.

The current battle was between two young men. One of them was wearing blood red colored clothes while the other one was wearing snow white colored clothes. They both seemed to be in their thirties, nearing forty years of age.

What Qing Shui was astonished was that one of them was an elementary Martial Saint while the other was a Grade Ten Martial Saint. Although the Martial God Street was where the strongest in the area gathered, weren't there too many geniuses around?

"Are you astonished that the two up there are very strong?" Ye Guyan smiled and asked Qing Shui.

"That's right. If not for the people around seeming very normal, I would have doubts of whether I've seen wrongly. From the start, I was very astonished when I heard about Tantai Xuan from Tantai Aristocrat Clan. And then I met you, and then there was also Donggong Taiqing..." Qing Shui was truly astonished.

"Those two fighting are the younger generation from the Qu Clan and the Gaoyang Clan. They're also considered the more outstanding juniors and are well known in Martial God Street. They like to spar with other people here and are on good terms with Donggong Taiqing. Their clans are also very close to the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan and even are related by marriage on their grandfather's generation. Therefore, the three clans are also considered to be related by marriage." Ye Guyan and Qing Shui stood slightly away from the arena, watching the intense battle.

There was no room for comparison between a Grade Ten Martial Saint to an elementary Martial Saint. The two of them were only sparring, and more of putting up a show. Their grand-looking stances made the crowd cheer.

"Oh, these two are really talented. Although they're still not comparable to Miss Ye and Donggong Taiqing, they are already rare finds." Qing Shui smiled and said as he looked at the two young men.

"Then how about when compared to you?" Ye Guyan smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

"Uhh, I think I should be slightly better than them." Qing Shui was stunned for a short moment before he braced himself to say this. He knew what Ye Guyan was going to say.

"Haha, then aren't you complimenting yourself?" Ye Guyan laughed softly and said.

Just as Qing Shui did not know what to say, a voice rang out, "Miss Ye, you're here as well? The person beside you should be the one who's competing against Young Master Donggong?"

Qing Shui looked up to see that it was the young man in blood red colored clothes. His handsome appearance had a hint of coquettishness to it due to his clothes, causing Qing Shui to feel slightly uncomfortable. Moreover, the young man in white clothes was already nowhere to be seen.

The young man's words caused many heads to turn toward them. Many people got closer to Qing Shui, wanting to see the person who would dare to challenge Donggong Taiqing.

"So he's the one who's going to challenge Donggong Taiqing!"

"Although this young man looks more handsome than Donggong Taiqing, when it comes down to a fight, it's not a matter of who is the better looking one."

"It seems like there's a problem with his head. Why is he not treasuring his life?"

"I feel that this young man has potential." A young man said.

“How did you sense it?” Someone asked immediately.

“Look at how close he is with Miss Ye? What kind of person is Miss Ye? She doesn’t even take a liking to Donggong Taiqing but fancies this young man. What do you think the reason is?” The young man felt that his words were very reasonable.

“That’s hard to say. Maybe this young man is good in bed...”

“Who said that?! Are you courting death? Say it once more if you dare!”

“That’s right! Kill him...!”

Qing Shui looked at Ye Guyan’s unnatural expression and knew that she had heard what they said. There were many voices standing up for Ye Guyan as well. It seemed like there were quite a number of people who liked and admired this lady.

Chapter 763 - Tantai Aristocrat Clan, Three Days Passed

“There’s something you need from me?”

Qing Shui reached out his hand and softly tapped on Ye Guyan’s Lingtai acupoint before he took a step forward with a smile on his face.

Qing Shui’s tap no longer made Ye Guyan felt suppressed as before. Earlier, she felt uncomfortable but she didn’t know if it was due to fury or embarrassment. Now, she couldn’t feel that sensation.

“I’m Qu Runie, and I’d like to have a spar with you.” The young man said with a clear and strong voice as he looked at Qing Shui. His voice was not very loud but it had a penetrating effect.

Qu Runie was cordial with Donggong Taiqing and had a lot of admiration for him. He felt that he needed to do something for Donggong Taiqing when he heard that a nobody was going to challenge him.

He came here today to have a spar with Gao Yangtian, but he did not expect to meet Ye Guyan and that young man who had challenged Donggong Taiqing. Therefore, he wanted to take this opportunity to humiliate Qing Shui.

In a battle, as long as both parties had made an agreement, no other people would issue another challenge as it would offend the other party.

This was an unspoken rule, but since Qu Runie and Donggong Taiqing had a close relationship, it was another story. It was clear he was trying to suck up to Donggong Taiqing.

“My martial techniques is only for killing, not for sparring.” Qing Shui stared at the young man and said softly, however, his voice was swift yet strong.

Sounds of astonishments could be heard out from the surroundings. Clearly, the atmosphere started to heat up.

“I think well of this young man.” A middle-aged man laughed and said.

“Old Liu, can you please don’t always blow your own trumpet? Go look at yourself in the mirror. He needs you to think well of him?” Another middle-aged man retorted.

“Do you think that this young man will go up to fight with Qu Runie?” Someone brought the topic back.

“It’s hard to say. This Qu Runie is the Qu Clan’s genius. Although he can’t be compared to Donggong Taiqing, he’s still a character who’s hard to find amongst hundreds of thousands of people. He’s the future of the Qu Clan. That young man had said that he’d only kill and not spar. I think it will be hard for this battle to be carried out.” An old man said slowly.

“What if Qu Runie is bent on fighting?” Someone carried on.

“By right, they shouldn’t end up in a fight, but if they do, it will be a life and death battle. The Qu Clan will definitely send someone to stop the battle since they will not allow anything to happen to him. For the past few years, they have been forbidding them from fighting it all out with other people.” The old man smiled and said.

At that moment, Qu Runie stood on the arena with his brows furrowed as if he was deciding on something.

“Look, he’s hesitating. Seems like it’s true that the Qu Clan forbids him from taking any part in fights. I wonder if he can hold it in this time.” The old man smiled and said.

“Who do you think is stronger, Qu Runie or that young man?” Someone felt that the old man knew a lot and could not help but ask.

“I’m old, my eyes aren’t as good as before and my cultivation level is low.” The old man said as he waved his hand.

“Don’t be so humble. With your experience, it should be easy for you to tell. Come on, just share a little bit.” A young man said respectfully.

“Then I’ll just say a little. Do you think that young man looks like a fool?”

“Of course not. How could the man that Miss Ye Guyan thinks well of be a fool?” Someone immediately said.

“Shouldn’t that explain everything?” The old man smiled and left.

Just when Qu Runie was about to agree to a battle to the death with Qing Shui, a few people ran towards them. The one in the lead was a middle-aged man who shouted as he ran over, “Young Master Qu, Old Master wants you to return immediately. There’s something he needs to discuss with you.”

“I’ll take my leave today.” Qu Runie said to Qing Shui and Ye Guyan before he leaped off the arena and left.

Everyone was astonished and saw that the elderly had already left. Only now they had realized that the old man knew that the fight would not continue since the beginning, that he really had experienced a lot in life and could see between so many things.

The place became lively again with Qu Runie's departure, with some people gossiped on how Qu Runie was a coward...

"Let's go take a look in front!" Ye Guyan smiled and went together with Qing Shui.

...

Qu Runie returned quickly to the Qu Residence and went straight to the backyard. There, an elderly casually stood next to the pond as he watched the fishes swam freely. If those few young men from before could see this, they would definitely find it strange that this old man in the Qu Residence was the same old man from earlier.

"Grandfather!"

Qu Runie walked towards the old man and said softly.

"Slap!"

A loud slap rang out and the amiable-looking old man from earlier now appeared like a ferocious lion. This slap left a clear handprint on Qu Runie's face.

This old man was actually Qu Runie's grandfather. It was no wonder he could be so sure that the fight would not go on, because he was the one who called Qu Runie back.

Qu Runie was stunned by the slap. Since young, he had been spoiled due to his talent and he only would receive applause and commendations. The one who had given him the most praises and doted on him the most was his grandfather. It could be said that he was much closer with his grandfather compared to his parents. From what he remembered, his grandfather had never hit him nor did he shouted at him loudly before.

However now, the tight slap from the old man had stunned him.

"Nie'er, do you know why I've hit you?" In fact, the old man felt even worse than Qu Runie when he had hit him. However, it was something that was needed to be done to let Qu Runie understand some things.

"It's because I was planning on fighting with someone." Qu Runie looked at the old man and said.

"I'm not afraid that you'd fight with others. I'm angry because you didn't use your brain. It's nothing much to have sparring matches between cultivators. However, you didn't use your brain and was about to just throw away your life. Do you think you deserve to get hit?" The old man sighed and said.

Qu Runie was shocked and cold sweat filled his forehead. He dropped to his knees and said, "Grandson has been unfilial to have caused you to worry."

"Get up!"

The old man helped Qu Runie up before continuing, "If you can understand, then this slap wasn't for nothing. The goal was not to hit you, but to let you think things through when you come across similar situations in the future. Think more about it, otherwise, you wouldn't even know how you died. It's not easy for a person or for a clan to survive and it's natural to have some humiliation and injustice. Those

who can succeed in life would be able to bear what others can't and can adapt to all circumstances. If you can't do this and also do not have the support of an absolute power, you will not have a good ending."

"I understand. I may not be able to do this immediately, but I'll try. Thank you, grandfather. You've made me realized a lot of things today."

The old man's slap didn't let him learn anything, but rather enlightened him about certain situations. It felt as if like you suddenly had an increased sense of maturity when you finally realized things that you don't understand previously...

...

Qing Shui and Ye Guyan continued to walked towards the south along the Martial God Street. The weather in the Southern Sea City was great, with spring throughout the year. There was nothing to complain of except the frequent rainfall, however, it was rare for a heavy downpour to occur. Rather, there were more instances of light drizzles which would take a long time before a person get fully drenched.

The sky which was sunny a while ago had now turned slightly dim, with the sun covered up with dark clouds. However, it didn't make people feel suppressed. Light drizzle started to fall from the sky after just a short period of time.

Such an environment could make a person to indulge in it easily, moreover, there was an unparalleled beauty next to him. However, Qing Shui didn't harbor any thoughts for her. The reason he came to the Southern Viewing Continent was to eradicate the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. He would return immediately once he attained this as there were still many people who waits for him back at home.

They walked all the way towards the south of the Martial God Street. Earlier, Ye Guyan had introduced Qing Shui to a quite number of reputable clans. However, it meant nothing to the Qing Clan now. He was only afraid earlier that the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan would have a lot of helpers and they might hinder him with his plans. But now, everything was fine. Putting aside the fact that the people from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan was not well received by others, with the Ye Clan's old man definite decision to take action, a situation where he would be surrounded and attacked would less likely to occur.

However, it was still not an easy task to eradicate Donggong Taiqing and it might be something he couldn't accomplish within a short amount of time. Donggong Taiqing must die, so that there would be a loophole in the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan.

"Look, that's the Tantai Aristocrat Clan!"

Ye Guyan's voice interrupted Qing Shui's train of thoughts. He followed her gaze to look at a unique manor. It was a dazzling manor which was conspicuous compared to the others within the area. The large area it encompasses and its high build together with its golden color made it stood out a lot.

This was the Tantai Aristocrat Clan. Only when one sees it for himself, would he be able to feel that astonishment, that feeling of resplendent and magnificent. Only now did Qing Shui realized that the color gold could be so dazzling and luxurious.

“Probably only the Tantai Aristocrat Clan can be so dazzling.” Qing Shui lamented as he looked at the Tantai Aristocrat Clan’s building.

“That is true. The Tantai Aristocrat Clan is not only strong and hold great power but it is also a clan that all others could not be compared to. Moreover, it had a great number of descendents and had the most number of talents. The younger generation is stronger than ever before.” Ye Guyan smiled and said to Qing Shui.

Powerful clans would need to go through decades before they could grow. Qing Shui thought of his own clan, it was just himself alone no matter how powerful he became. For a clan to become more powerful was not something that could be accomplished overnight. However, Qing Shui was confident that he could make his clan powerful within a shorter amount of time compared to the others.

Just then, a smart looking young man walked out from the Tantai Aristocrat Clan’s Residence. His eyes lit up when he saw Ye Guyan and Qing Shui, “Miss Huyan!”

“Mmm, what coincidence.” Ye Guyan smiled and said.

“This must be Mister Qing Shui.” The handsome young man smiled and said warmly after seeing Qing Shui.

Qing Shui didn’t expect a stranger to call out his name. However, his expression remained calm as he smiled and said, “I’m Qing Shui. May I know how to address you?”

“I’m Tantai Aoyun. It’s a pleasure to meet you.”

Qing Shui also answered politely. Although the Tantai Aristocrat Clan received him warmly, they wouldn’t do this to all strangers they encounter. This meant only one thing, Ye Guyan. Everything was because of this lady next to him.

...

Three days had passed by very quickly. Qing Shui made ample preparations during this past three days. The battle will be on the late morning today, however, Qing Shui still practiced Taichi when he woke this morning.

Ye Guyan seemed to have a false impression when she saw Qing Shui’s composed look while he practiced Taichi. He was really very special and hard to understand.

Chapter 764 - See Who Can Hold It In

Ye Guyan stood there and watched Qing Shui from afar as she wait for him to finish his practice. She only walked closer towards him after she saw that he had stopped.

“Let’s go have breakfast. Later on, you’ll still need to go for...” Ye Guyan did not finish the sentence with ‘the battle’, she felt that these words were too heavy for now.

“Alright. Cheer up, nothing will happen. With you worrying so much for me, I’ll definitely live.” Qing Shui teased her as he looked at her crestfallen face.

Ye Guyan didn't say much or reprimanded Qing Shui. It might be because she wasn't in the mood for it. She turned around and head to the hall together with him.

There were more people than usual who had joined them for this meal. Qing Shui was now very close with the people from the Ye Clan. The Ye Clan had an additional ten over people and even that crazy old man was around, each of them had a grim countenance.

The mood during the meal was very heavy, but Qing Shui didn't paid much attention to it and was very relaxed instead. Other than him, that crazy old man also had a very normal expression.

...

Martial God Street!

The area near the arena was already crowded with people, and more people still rushed over non-stop which had blocked up the entire Martial God Street.

The Martial God Street was about 1000 meter wide with a huge arena set up in the middle. Any large-scale beast carriages were forbidden to pass through the Martial God Street and people could only either walk or came by with their flying beast. Small-scaled luxurious horse carriages was only the privilege of the clans in the Martial God Street. Other people's beast carriages and horse carriages were strictly forbidden.

There were some tables and chairs set up along the Martial God Street. Some people, who seemed to had a reputable standings and were mostly elders, were seated there as they drank tea and talked with each other.

"Old Man Qu, what should we do this time around?" An old man who gave off a healthy glow asked the question to another amiable looking old man. Both of them were seated in one of the tables together with the other elders as they drank tea.

"Old Man Gaoyang, what's there that we need to do? Can't the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan even handle a small case like this?" Old Man Qu answered in a relaxed manner as he took a sip of tea.

"That's true. When one is old, one would worry more about useless stuff." Old Man Gaoyang said as he looked at Old Man Qu.

The other elderly didn't say a word but just smiled as he watched. These old men had a tremendous amount of experience in life and were able to see through a lot of things, their abilities to protect themselves were all top notch.

...

"Young Master Tuoba, it's about time, but why haven't they appear yet?" Qu Jiao asked the white-haired Young Master Touba.

"Haha, no need to panic. Participants can be late for an hour or two. If the young man doesn't arrive, Donggong Taiqing will not appear either. He would feel that this action is beneath his status."

"Haha, that's true. These two are really fighting it out. I'm going to see who will be the one who can't hold it in." Qu Jiao smiled and said.

They walked into the crowd. Many people would give way even when they didn't utter a single word. They walked towards a certain table and sat there together with another five to six people, all of them fit nicely around the table.

"Old Man Wuma is here!"

A few elderly men at the table waved to an old man with a burly build. The old man waved back with a smile then turned to the middle-aged man next to him and said, "Songyang, I'm going there. Remember to take a good look at the battle later."

"I know grandfather. You can go there and join them." said Wuma Songyang as he smiled. After the old man had left, he headed into the crowd where a few middle-aged people around his age waved to him.

Time had slowly passed by and it was soon late morning, but the arena was still empty. However, it seemed that such things happened frequently so no one complained.

It was normal for people to be late because it was allowed. No one would be willing to stand on the arena for others to look at, of course, there were exceptions as well.

An hour had passed by and many of the tables were fully occupied. The people who could sit at the tables were all people with status. As the time goes by, the people around the arena started to grumble.

"Damn! How long are they going to keep us waiting? None of them are here. They can't be making a fool out of us, right?" Someone grumbled.

"For the people from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan to make a fool out of you? Who do you think you are?" Someone immediately laughed.

"Then, why they have not appeared yet? The wait is so annoying." The person who spoke earlier was about to burst out in anger when he noticed that the other party seemed to be stronger than him.

"You're only waiting, why are you so anxious? They are going up for a life and death battle. Is there a need to hurry when it's a matter with their lives? Why don't you go up?" The other person retorted, not even giving a single glance to the impatient man...

...

More time had passed by!

"They should be here soon... There's only half an hour left." A cheerful and handsome man looked at the sky and said.

"Look, the people from the Tantai Aristocrat Clan are here too. This is going to be lively." A sharp-eyed person noticed a luxurious horse carriage was coming over.

Many people stood up and crowded around the horse carriage. Although the horse carriage was not big, it was still about five meters long. Over ten people descended when the carriage had stopped. Two old men, two middle-aged men, and the others were all at a young age, or at least, they looked like they were the younger generation. Tantai Aoyun was also one of them.

"Old Master Tantai, this way, this way!" The Wuma Clan's old man stood up and shouted.

“You guys watch from the sides. Fourth Brother, let’s go over. Those who had the rights to sit at the same table with the older generation from the Tantai Clan were only the elders from the Wuma Clan, the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan, and a few other clans.”

After another 15 minutes, the people from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan arrived which was led by an old man. The person was very old, but his violent aura had caused many people to unconsciously step back.

Donggong Taiqing stood behind the old man as he smiled. There were also about twenty elderly and middle-aged people that stood behind the old man.

“Taiqing, go up.” The old man looked at Donggong Taiqing and said.

“Yes, Old Ancestor.” With that, Donggong Taiqing turned around. He leaped towards the huge arena and landed in it. The old man and two other elderly went over to sit at a nearby table.

“Old Man Donggong, you’re here!” Old Man Wuma said as he stood up with a smile.

Some of them casually chatted about a few insignificant topics after a bit of polite exchanges, no one even mentioned or commented about the upcoming battle at all. However, they knew that everyone, including them, were waiting for the battle to start.

Now that Donggong Taiqing had appeared and there wasn’t much time left either, they knew that the battle would start soon. Therefore, everyone looked towards the south and the north of the Martial God Street. They were waiting for that young man to appear.

“Haha, this young man can really hold it in.” The Wuma Clan’s old man said with smile as he sipped his tea.

“That’s right. There’s only 15 minutes left. His patience is hard to come by.” Old Man Tantai also said as he laughed.

“It’ll be fine if he can rush here within the time limit. It’s another second he can get to live.” The one of the youngest amongst the few elders in the Wuma Clan spoke up.

“Have you guys thought of the consequences if Taiqing failed to win?” Old Man Wuma smiled and asked casually.

“The present Taiqing can’t even be compared to the Tantai Clan’s Miss Xuan and some of the young masters. There aren’t many others who can beat him. This, I’m confident.” The youngest elder of the Wuma Clan said.

“To be honest, many things are not absolute. Have you thought of the consequences if Taiqing were to lose?” Old Man Wuma continued to ask and smile.

“It’s impossible for him to lose. You guys will find out in a while.” The Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan’s elderly said, full of confidence. His tone was that of affirmation that didn’t gave any leeway for doubt.

The few elders also went into deep thought!

...

“No, we must all go!” Ye Yan looked at Qing Shui and said stubbornly.

Qing Shui had initially planned to go alone but the others, including Ye Yan, did not agree. He was afraid that if the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan were to create havoc, he wouldn't be able to put the situation under control.

“Let's all go. Qing Shui, we'll go with you. Maybe we'll be able to help you in some ways.” The crazy old man smiled and said.

Qing Shui nodded after some hesitation. They took the Ye Clan's huge beast carriage and together with Cang Wuya, there were fifteen of them. Among them were the Ye Clan's best warriors.

When there were only seven and a half minutes left, Qing Shui and the others arrived at the Martial God Street. Qing Shui stopped the beast carriage and walked towards the arena.

Seven and a half minutes was more than enough for them. Ye Yan was carried by the crazy old man and their group also headed towards the arena.

“Look, they're here!”

The moment that Qing Shui and company appeared at the Martial God Street, someone immediately noticed them and cheered out which attracted everyone's gazes. Earlier, at least half of the people had their eyes on Donggong Taiqing, but now everyone stared towards Qing Shui's direction regardless if they could see him or not.

“Damn, he's finally here. I thought that he had ran away.” Upon seeing Qing Shui, someone said happily.

“Ran away? Do you think that the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan would let him do so?” A person laughed at the previous person who spoke.

“That's true. I hope that this battle would be more exciting. It wouldn't be fun if he gets killed instantly by Donggong Taiqing.”

Qing Shui and the Ye Clan went into the crowd and the people around them automatically made a way for them towards the arena. A moment of silence appeared.

“Old Man Ye, come over here and have a seat!” Old Man Wuma said as he stood up and smiled.

“I'll pass today. Let's have a meetup again on another day.” Old Man Ye laughed, his draping hair covered up his face. However, there was still someone who had cried out in astonishment when they saw his pitch black eyes.

Old Man Ye didn't accepted the invitation so that he could take care of the others, the other party didn't insist either and he let him be. At this moment, Qing Shui stepped into the air and headed towards the arena gradually.

When his feet had landed on the arena, the timing was just right as the last incense burned off.

Many people were astonished over how well he had grasped his timing. There were also many of them who saw him for the first time. Compared to Donggong Taiqing, Qing Shui's appearance was more pleasing to the eye.

After Qing Shui arrived on the arena, everyone fell silent and just stared at the two person on the stage. It had been very long since they last saw a battle at Donggong Taiqing's level.

Chapter 765 - The Duel With Donggong Taiqing

The audiences below focused their attention on the two men standing above the arena. Qing Shui and Donggong Taiqing exchanged death stares as they stood opposite to one another without making their first moves.

"This day has finally come. Today, the matters regarding the Old Ancestor will be settled once and for all. You will be the first one in line, Donggong Taiqing." A smile curled on Qing Shui's face. He was quite calm as he stood on the arena in anticipation of what was to come.

Donggong Taiqing continued to stare at Qing Shui as he remembered the absurd words the latter had said three days ago. Being so arrogant and disrespectful in his presence, who did this guy think he was? Qing Shui had even made him wait on the arena for 30 minutes. Although this wasn't excessively long, it still pissed him off.

"Do you regret standing here? No matter how wise your smart mouth is, it's utterly useless in the arena." Donggong Taiqing scoffed at Qing Shui when he saw his insincere smile.

"Regret? No, I don't feel any regrets. All I feel is the anticipation of killing an inhumane freak like you. It's too bad though. If you die, I won't be able to see your clownish acts of stupidity and ignorance ever again. That'll be less entertaining for me then." Qing Shui shook his head and forced a frown as he laughed insolently.

"So you still want to be a wise-ass, even though you are going to die soon. I will make sure to make the end of your life a living hell." Donggong Taiqing turned pale with anger.

He didn't understand why he had been so easily infuriated by Qing Shui's words at this point. The young man in front of Donggong Taiqing seemed calm as he remained indifferent to his death threat. Because of that nonchalant attitude, Donggong Taiqing felt extremely uncomfortable.

"Is your grandfather Donggong Maisun?" Qing Shui shouted, albeit in a somewhat restrained voice. Regardless, everyone could hear him, especially the members of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan.

Donggong Maisun was among the spectators below the arena. He had no idea why this young man would mention his name, even though many people, including the younger generation of other clans, knew who he was.

"Don't take this too far. You should be thinking of how to protect your own life when the fight starts." Donggong Taiqing wasn't concerned with Qing Shui's question, although he couldn't make sense of the reason why Qing Shui would ask.

"The Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan threatens people aggressively and arrogantly. I wonder if that's the signature style of your precious clan. I'm curious as to why no one has annihilated you all yet." Qing Shui completely ignored Donggong Taiqing's words. He seemed like he was talking to himself, narrating the bad side of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan.

“There are reasons why we exist. We have never threatened anyone with aggressiveness or anything of that sort. You, on the other hand, have been intentionally picking a fight with us. Even when you are about to die, you still want to humiliate our clan.” Of course Donggong Taiqing would never admit his own clan’s methods of treating other people, even if they really were being aggressive or arrogant.

“The sins the Donggong Aristocrats have committed must have piled up like a mountain. I suppose you wouldn’t remember all of it. It’s a miracle that a clan like yours has survived until now.”

“Enough!”

Donggong Taiqing shouted as he flew up to the sky. He felt that he would vomit blood if he had to listen to anymore of Qing Shui’s nonsense. Initially, he had wanted to humiliate Qing Shui before the fight began, but now all he wanted to do was kill Qing Shui as quickly as possible. Qing Shui hadn’t even been listening to him in the first place, rambling about things that came to his mind and pointing out the faults of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. Anyone would be angry if his family’s bad points were publicly dragged across mud.

While floating in the sky, Donggong Taiqing let out a soft roar, tearing his outer clothes instantly. Inside was a set of dark green battle armor that gleamed brilliantly green after it had been imbued with the qi of Xiantian.

Jade-Armored Immortal Garb!

The crowd below gasped in surprise. Even Qing Shui was surprised that Donggong Taiqing would have such a rare treasure. It seemed that the duel today wouldn’t be as simple as he initially thought.

The Jade-Armored Immortal Garb had the worth of a treasured gem, its defensive skill allowing the deflection of half of all damage taken. It could also deflect a deadly attack once per day.

“Old Man Donggong, no wonder you were completely confident that Taiqing would win. I see now it’s because of the Jade-Armored Immortal Garb on his body.” said Old Man Wuma as smiled towards Old Man Donggong, who didn’t reply.

“How will anyone defeat him? He is already strong, but with this Jade-Armored Immortal Garb, he can also deflect half of the damage he takes. In order to defeat him, his opponent must possess much stronger abilities. But how many young men in this world could possess such tremendous power?” exclaimed an audience member as he sighed.

“It seems that there will be no suspense in this battle today.” Another person added.

“The sons of aristocrats sure have it good. Donggong Taiqing can just wear a simple disguised armor and his ability will be practically doubled. This must be the benefit of being born in a strong aristocrat clan.”

“When will we get an Jade-Armored Immortal Garb as well? Our lives would be protected if we wore it everyday, essentially having two lives in one day. But why did Donggong Taiqing show it off now? If he had kept it a secret, he would have had the chance to kill Qing Shui after deflecting a deadly hit.” One of the spectators was suspicious about Donggong Taiqing’s intentions.

“Actually, it’s simple. Donggong Taiqing didn’t feel the need to hide it. Qing Shui is not worth his time, so doing this was a move to decrease his confidence. He wants to make Qing Shui feel despair, that he has no chance of winning against him.” A handsome young man explained frankly.

Swish!

Donggong Taiqing unsheathed a three-foot sharp green sword. Qing Shui was shocked after he took a closer look. The weapon Donggong Taiqing was holding had a strong venomous aura that seemed quite familiar.

The weapon had been grinded from a Poison Beast’s giant tooth. The tooth itself was poisonous and contained a strong venom as well. The penetrating force, the sharpness, and the armor breaking ability of the weapon had all been doubled from the original tooth.

Donggong Taiqing not only had the Jade-Armored Immortal Garb that deflected half the damage he took and allowed him to gain another life, he also had a poisonous tooth weapon that could double his attack damage.

Donggong Taiqing was considered a very important person in the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan, so his family members would never allow anything bad to happen to him. He might have already been given all the rare treasures in the household. Qing Shui also managed to steal a glance at Donggong Taiqing’s boots as he ascended into the sky.

Donggong Taiqing was wearing a pair of azure blue boots that was imbued with an abundance of spiritual powers. Even though his boots were not on par with Qing Shui’s Nine Continent Boots, it was still decent. Of course, Qing Shui’s boots were superior due to their Nine Continents Steps Effect and their ability to decrease the energy consumption of the skill. After all, the Nine Continents Steps Effect was strongest ability possible for the Nine Continent Boots.

Qing Shui then slowly ascended into the air himself. He took out the Thunder God and the Violet Gold Divine Shield as he slowly began to circulate his abilities and strength.

“Wow, that’s Thunder God!”

“This is getting interesting. This young man wasn’t as strong as Donggong Taiqing before, but with the Thunder God, he might actually have a chance. It’s too bad he won’t be able to break Donggong Taiqing’s defence, unless he is able to at least exploit his weaknesses twice. The chances of this man winning are still slim though.” A random person pointed out the key problem regarding Qing Shui’s weapon.

“You see that giant shield? That might have tremendous power too. Qing Shui doesn’t seem nervous at all. Maybe he has a final move or something.”

.....

“He has a future, that young man.” The old man from the Tantai Aristocrat Clan said calmly. It wasn’t clear whether he was making that statement to someone or just simply voicing his thoughts.

“Haha, I have the same thoughts as Old Tantai. I think this young man is not as bad as everything thinks.” Old Man Wuma spoke with a smile on his face.

Old Man Tantai and Old Man Wuma spoke without restraint even in the presence of the members of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. Even though the Tantai Aristocrat Clan was not the strongest of the aristocratic clans, the old man's prestige was considerably high. His ability was also one of the best of his generation. The statements he made were accurate about 80% of the time, which was why the members of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan felt a bit nervous when he commented about Qing Shui.

"Go to hell!"

Donggong Taiqing shouted abruptly and rushed towards Qing Shui, his body a flash of green light. After seeing how quickly Donggong Taiqing moved, Qing Shui sighed a breath of relief. His opponent's speed wasn't as fast as his own. In fact, Donggong Taiqing was moving much slower than he had anticipated.

Cloudmist Steps!

Qing Shui shifted as if he had become multiples flashes of his own silhouette. He rushed towards the incoming Donggong Taiqing in a flash as he aimed a strike with his Thunder God, which gleamed a frightening purple light.

Bang!

Donggong Taiqing countered Qing Shui's Thunder God without hesitation!

Ten Thousand Great Thunderbolt!

The outcome had left Qing Shui bewildered, but to some extent, he had expected it. The paralyzing effect of his technique was ineffective towards Donggong Taiqing as the gleaming green light of his garb deflected the attack.

Qing Shui was forced backwards by the clashing of their weapons. Nonetheless, he was still unharmed. He had an inkling that his opponent's strength was about 50 percent higher than his own. When they had clashed, Donggong Taiqing had used his Taichi force to try and wound Qing Shui. Fortunately, Qing Shui had been able to withstand his attack after being forced back a distance.

Even if Donggong Taiqing had used a stronger force to attempt to knock him out, Qing Shui would have still been able to stand up without any injuries. However, he had to stay extra vigilant for the next few attacks as he might be critically injured if he wasn't careful.

The first clash may have been just a test, but that had already left Donggong Taiqing and the others in a state of shock. To be more precise, everyone was shocked when Qing Shui began to circulate his supplementary skills and prepare his Heavenly Talismans for the next move.

He was truly a well-rounded martial warrior.....

Donggong Taiqing was beginning to panic a little bit. Nonetheless, he still had confidence that would be able to kill Qing Shui eventually. He could also tell that Qing Shui was a bit weaker than him after sensing his strength and abilities.

Qing Shui had a careful mindset in approaching this duel. He didn't want to reveal too many of his abilities, so he decided to put off using his trump cards for the time being.

Descending Heavens Talisman!

The talisman managed to decrease Donggong Taiqing's strength by about 700 countries. His speed and other attributes were also cut by 2%. Although it seemed small, 2% was actually a great deal, sometimes deciding a person's fate in battle.

Art of Pursuing!

Boom!

Even with such a disparity between their strengths, Qing Shui could still find ways to weaken his opponent until Donggong Taiqing had become significantly weaker. This was provided that he could still be in melee range of Donggong Taiqing during the weakening process.

Donggong Taiqing was obviously distressed when his speed had been decreased by 20% and his weight had been increased by 20%. He was immediately thrown into a state of depression, to the point of almost vomiting blood.

Body Securing Talisman!

Binding Talisman!

Qing Shui found another opportunity to hit more Heavenly Talismans towards Donggong Taiqing. While the Body Securing Talisman was ineffective against him, the Binding Talisman had a positive result due to Qing Shui's agility advantage. Donggong Taiqing's speed was further reduced from when he had previously been subdued by the Descending Heavens Talisman and the Art of Pursuing. Donggong Taiqing immediately shifted into defensive mode after that.

The crucial key in any battle would always be the speed!

Donggong Taiqing was quite surprised and a little bit alarmed. Even though Qing Shui's defense was not as strong as his, Qing Shui's large shield and hammer could definitely withstand his attack. Moreover, Qing Shui had the speed advantage, while his own speed had been greatly reduced by more than 30%.....

Shield Attack!

Bang!

Qing Shui's Shield Attack managed to thrust Donggong Taiqing backwards due to the minor difference between their powers. However, Qing Shui was shocked, because Donggong Taiqing was completely rendered in a state of dizziness.

After a while, Qing Shui remembered that his Shield Attack had a small chance of staggering his opponent, but it had never happened before until now, which was why he had forgotten about it.

But now, it had indeed appeared. Qing Shui was suspicious about Donggong Taiqing's character, thinking that maybe he had some sort of "problem". Qing Shui had used the Shield Attack numerous times before, but the staggering had never occurred. It seemed to Qing Shui that he should further cultivate the Shield Attack after all.

Qing Shui would never pass up this great opportunity, even if it was only for a split-second. With no interruption, he focused his force on his Thunder God and struck Donggong Taiqing's head swiftly and violently.

Chapter 766 - Donggong Taiqing, Dead

Qing Shui had instilled all of his hope on the unrestrained hammer strike. Just when the Thunder God touched Donggong Taiqing's head, a strong burst of jade-green light flashed before his eyes.

Bang!

Qing Shui's Thunder God abruptly bounced off from the flash of light surrounding Donggong Taiqing, who did not suffer any wounds from the impact. Qing Shui had already expected this outcome, but he still felt a little annoyed that he couldn't kill his opponent right away.

Nonetheless, it wasn't too difficult for Qing Shui to kill Donggong Taiqing. It was just that he didn't want to reveal too much of his abilities immediately. As for the jade-green light from earlier, Qing Shui already knew that it was the deadly attack deflecting ability of the Jade-Armored Immortal Garb.

Donggong Taiqing had been given another chance at life because of the Jade-Armored Immortal Garb he was wearing. Although Donggong Taiqing knew he couldn't have died from the hammer attack, he could still sense the presence of death from when the Thunder God had struck on his head. Thinking about it, he was instantly drenched in cold sweat.

The Jade-Armored Immortal Garb could deflect half of the damage taken, but that didn't matter. The hammer strike could've still crushed his brain even if 80% of the damage had been deflected. Donggong Taiqing was beginning to feel a sudden rush of fear in his heart as he thought about how he would have certainly died from that hammer strike.

Qing Shui was still a bit shocked as he pondered his earlier attacks. The Ten Thousand Great Thunderbolt wasn't able to paralyze his opponent, but the Shield Attack from the Violet Gold Divine Shield was able to stagger his opponent. Could it be that the Jade-Armored Immortal Garb was able to deflect the negative effects of an active skill, but not the negative effects of a passive skill?

He still couldn't come up with a definitive answer, so he quickly forgot about it. There wasn't any time to think of those kinds of things right now anyways. That the Shield Attack was able to stagger his opponent successfully was truly good news. He also had a feeling that the Shield Attack from the Violet Gold Divine Shield and the Shield Attack technique within his body had a mutual connection. Perhaps it had something to do with the characteristics of the Violet Gold Divine Shield itself.

After Donggong Taiqing had been knocked backwards, a lot of people instantly realized that one of the abilities of the Jade-Armored Immortal Garb had been activated. After a moment had passed, a roar of cheers began to burst from the audience below.

"Haha, today will be interesting. This young fellow is indeed powerful. If Donggong Taiqing hadn't been wearing the Jade-Armored Immortal Garb, he would have been dead by now."

"True, true. This is quite exciting. I'm glad that I came to see this fight. If that strike can happen once, it can happen again. Let's see how many times that Jade-Armored Immortal Garb can withstand Qing Shui's deadly strikes." A young lad with brown hair said smugly.

“That Jade-Armored Immortal Garb can only withstand a deadly attack once per day. If Donggong Taiqing doesn’t have any other perverse item to withstand another deadly attack, then he will definitely lose this fight.” The man who had spoken previously let out a cheerful laugh.

“Elder sister, is uncle winning?” Ye Yan turned to look at Ye Guyan and asked her a question. Her eyes were brimming with both hope and anxiety.

“He will win.”

Ye Guyan was still quite perplexed as she watched the fight. Qing Shui had been pushed around from the beginning of the fight, which obviously meant that Qing Shui had been a bit weaker than Donggong Taiqing. It was only after Donggong Taiqing’s speed had been greatly suppressed that Qing Shui had begun to switch to an offensive strategy. Donggong Taiqing had even staggered by the Shield Attack earlier.....

The old man from the Ye Clan had been watching the two of them closely as they battled. There wasn’t a shred of emotion on his face, but his fingers had been gently tapping on the table in a rhythmic motion for quite a while.

“Qu Jiao, did you see that? If Donggong Taiqing hadn’t had the Jade-Armored Immortal Garb on him, he would have died from the impact. Now, even with that garb, he will still lose and he will still die.” Young Master Tuoba smiled at Qu Jiao as he took a sip from his cup of tea.

Qu Jiao also had a smile on his face as he said: “Perhaps. However, I have a feeling that the Eastern Palace Clan will not let Donggong Taiqing die that easily.”

“Haha, the old man from the Tantai Aristocrat Clan is among us watching the fight too. Even that old demon from the Ye Clan is here too. The Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan won’t dare to make a reckless move in front of them.” replied Young Master Tuoba with a confident smile on his face.

“What I mean is that Donggong Taiqing might have other items on him that can prevent his instant death.” Qu Jiao remained calm as he explained to Young Master Tuoba.

“Heh heh, do you honestly think that young man over there doesn’t have another ace up his sleeves to fight against Donggong Taiqing? He has the Thunder God, a magical shield, and a bunch of Heavenly Talismans that he’s used skillfully. Do you think he’s that simple?” Young Master Tuoba spoke passionately. He looked at Qing Shui, who was hovering in the sky, before he turned back to Qu Jiao.

“Young Master Tuoba, when you bet on something, you never lose. Regardless, I will bet with you this time. I know what the outcome will be, but I still want to bet,” said Qu Jiao as he laughed merrily.

“Old Man Tantai.” Old Man Donggong hesitated for a while before he turned to speak with the old man from the Tantai Aristocrat Clan.

“Oh, what’s the matter?” The old man from Taitai Clan replied with a smile.

“I want to save Taiqing, I was wondering.....”

The other elders were shocked when they heard his words, but remained silent as they continued to listen to their conversation. Even Old Man Wuma had nothing to say as he silently fixed his eyes on the old man from the Tantai Aristocrat Clan.

“Do you not care about the reputation of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan anymore?” The expression on the face of the old man from the Tantai Aristocrat Clan remained the same as before. He didn’t blink after he replied to the old man from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan.

“I will think of something to satisfy that kid. Let me have a talk with him...” said the old man from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan after he thought about the possibilities. Donggong Taiqing was just too important for the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. In fact, if the old man from the Tantai Aristocrat Clan hadn’t been here today, he would have gone up to the arena and killed Qing Shui immediately.

However, every duel had its own rules. Those who defied the rules would be held in contempt by everyone in the audience, or even get physically attacked. If the defier was powerful - like the Tantai Aristocrat Clan - no one would dare make a sound even if they did interfere. Still, the Tantai Aristocrat Clan had always had a good reputation, so they would never do such things.

“Didn’t you say earlier that Taiqing had no chance of losing? If you think he will lose, then work this out yourself. Do what you want to do.” The old man from the Tantai Aristocrat Clan said in a calm tone.

“Thank you, Old Man Taitai.” Old Man Donggong bowed in gratitude.

Old Man Wuma and the other elders were speechless. However, no one uttered a word. They would rather sit back and watch as the whole thing unfolded.

“Old Man Ye will definitely not agree to this.” said one of the elders beside Old Man Donggong as he looked towards the direction of the old man from the Ye Clan.

“Wait, I will hold back Old Man Ye in a bit. In the meantime, all of you go up and rescue Taiqing. I will discuss conditions with them after that. The most I can do is give them some compensation.” Old Man Donggong said after pondering for a while.

The time that Donggong Taiqing was staggered for after receiving the Shield Attack was too short. The time that the Jade-Armored Immortal Garb took to deflect his deadly attack was short as well. Otherwise, Qing Shui would have inflicted dozens of attacks in the instant when Donggong Taiqing was still in a state of dizziness.

Qing Shui wouldn’t be able to inflict critical damage against Donggong Taiqing in the short time remaining. After Donggong Taiqing finally recovered from being staggered, he quickly tapped his azure blue boots a few times in midair, revealing a bright gleam from his boots.

After that, Donggong Taiqing flashed towards Qing Shui like a ghost, moving much more quickly than before. After all, speed was the ultimate power in a battle. Qing Shui could now feel an immense power from the Donggong Taiqing’s poison tooth sword as it sped closer towards his body.

Shield Attack!

This time, however, Donggong Taiqing avoided clashing directly with Qing Shui. No matter how furious he was, he would never get closer again to Qing Shui’s Violet Gold Divine Shield.

Having the advantage of speed once again, Donggong Taiqing easily evaded the Shield Attack before he proceeded towards Qing Shui and aimed his poison tooth at Qing Shui’s head. His speed increased by 30% as he flashed through the air.

Qing Shui quickly used his Thunder God to block the attack while retreating backwards using the force of the impact. As he stepped backwards, the Silver Needles in his sleeves quickly shot out towards Donggong Taiqing, preventing the latter from following up with another attack.

Donggong Taiqing gritted his teeth while simultaneously waving his hands in the air. Suddenly, a jade green colored small eagle appeared on his shoulders. It was at that moment that Qing Shui knew he must fight with all his abilities.

He hadn't wanted to reveal all his abilities at first, but now, it looked like he had no choice.

The small eagle was only a foot tall, but it was unmistakably a Five Colored Poison Beast. Qing Shui hadn't expected that Donggong Taiqing would possess a Five Colored Poison Beast such as this Green Crystal Eagle. However, the eagle didn't seem to possess the power of a Martial Saint - it was much weaker when compared to his Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable.

The eagle was only a Peak Martial King poison beast. Qing Shui had faith that he would be able to instantly kill the eagle.

"Go to hell!"

Donggong Taiqi shot a ferocious look at Qing Shui as he flashed towards him.

Qing Shui ignored Donggong Taiqing and quickly disabled the eagle's aura before he whipped the Demon Binding Ropes towards the Green Crystal Eagle. After being upgraded another level, the Demon Binding Ropes were able to bind a Peak Martial King successfully. If the eagle had been an Elementary Martial Saint, then the chance of binding it successfully would be slightly lower.

At the same time as he whipped out his Demon Binding Ropes, Qing Shui took out his Frosted Iron Ball and released his Meteor Smash ability.

Having its aura disabled and being bounded by the Demon Binding Ropes, the Green Crystal Eagle let out a terrified cry.

Boop!

The pitiful Green Crystal Eagle was killed instantly after its head exploded into pieces. It hadn't even managed to help Donggong Taiqing a little after it had appeared. From the beginning, it had no chance to evade Qing Shui's split-second kill with just the strength of a Martial King.....

Qing Shui glanced over at Donggong Taiqing with a shrewd smile on his face as he inched closer.

"Quickly, save Taiqing! I will hold off that old fool from Ye Clan!" Old Man Donggong quickly leapt towards the old man of the Ye Clan, while the other two elders moved towards the arena as quickly as they could.

"Hold your attack!"

The old man from the Ye Clan had already anticipated Old Man Donggong's sudden leap towards him. Old Man Donggong's stared at the old man from the Ye Clan, his hair in a mess as a strange creepy light gleamed in his eyes.

When Qing Shui heard the outcry from the elders, he quickly rushed towards Donggong Taiqing and summoned his Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable. Qing Shui and Donggong Taiqing crossed paths with each other as both let out a soft shout.

Suddenly, Donggong Taiqing stopped moving and dropped to the bottom of the arena. It was only at that precise moment that the elders finally appeared behind Qing Shui.

No one would have guessed that Donggong Taiqing would die so quickly. The toxins of the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable were indeed terrifying. The toxicity level of Qing Shui's sable was ten times deadlier than any random wild Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable.

Moreover, with its fast speed and flexible body, the sable had been able to land a scratch on Donggong Taiqing's face. This soft claw had ended his life. Although the sable had also been attacked by Donggong Taiqing's poison tooth, it had no effect on the sable. Trying to hit the sable was like hitting a stack of cotton - no damage would be taken even if a sharp knife were to pierce through. The sable had managed to go around the poison tooth easily before it had reached Donggong Taiqing's face.

Qing Shui's summoning of his Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable was quite sudden as well. Donggong Taiqing hadn't even had the time to defend himself against the poison beast before it killed him with its poisonous claw.

This was also the first time Qing Shui had seen his sable land an attack. It was so unbelievably fast that no one would dare take his eyes off the poison beast. The poison was incredibly deadly and fast-acting - it could spread very quickly through the bloodstream in the body.

The Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable had already returned to Qing Shui and sat on his shoulders. After that, Qing Shui turned around to look at the two dumbfounded elders.

Thump!

A few gasps simultaneously rang out from the crowd below. Donggong Taiqing's corpse finally fell on the floors of the arena a few seconds later. Everyone was stunned when they saw the body. Even Old Man Donggong and the old man from the Ye Clan had frozen in place.

"I'm not seeing this wrong, am I? Did he just die? That quickly?" After a moment had passed, someone from the crowd finally spoke out, unbelievably.

"This is unexpected. Donggong Taiqing was killed even after the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had the gall to intervene in the fight. This is super exciting."

The crowd below burst into chaos, making loud noises as they delved into a stream of chaotic discussions and conversations. Most of the topics involved the despicable actions of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. It seemed the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had earned themselves the reputation of utter garbage.

"Qu Jiao, I win this bet. Remember our contract." said Young Master Tuoba as he flashed a wide grin at Qu Jiao.

"I concede!"

Chapter 767 - Showdown, Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death Once Again

This time around, the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had not only lost their reputation, but also failed to save Donggong Taiqing. The elder from the clan was so infuriated that he was on the verge of puking blood. Although he didn't show any outward changes in his expression, the others from Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan were stunned.

"Taiqing!"

An elderly man suddenly shot up onto the arena and carried the body of Donggong Taiqing, who had fallen to a horrible death. Tear stricken, he glared at Qing Shui, who was landing nearby.

"You must be Donggong Maisun. How do you feel now?" Qing Shui's calm voice rang out. The audience in the arena quieted down. They sensed that there was something unusual going on.

"Lad, you've killed my grandson, I must kill you!" The old man glared at Qing Shui with bloodshot eyes and had a strong urge to go up right now and tear him into pieces. However, he couldn't yet break the arena rules.

"Haha, the people from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan can kill others as they wish, but others aren't allowed to kill people from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan in the arena just to defend themselves?" Qing Shui laughed out loud without any restraint.

"People from Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan massacre others as they wish?" Someone spoke out in astonishment.

"What's so weird about it? Has there been any shortage of cases where people from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan killed people as they wish? What are you so shocked about? You're really ignorant." Someone immediately shot back and threw him a look of contempt.

"Seems like this young man has a grudge with Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan and is now here to seek revenge." Someone gave the matter some thought and spoke his conclusion.

"I think so too. Think about what he had said. It seems like the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan's past acts of killing as they wished impacted him somehow."

...

"Who are you?" Donggong Maisun looked at Qing Shui. Although fury still clouded his eyes, there was also a hint of doubt. Of course, he had also sensed the meaning within Qing Shui's words.

"It doesn't matter who I am. Do you remember the event from 60 years ago where you and a few others from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan forced an old man to beat his son to his death in Greencloud Continent?" Qing Shui asked calmly.

Fei Wuji was already tear stricken. Because of Donggong Maisun, because of the people from Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan, he had become an orphan from a young age, and his grandfather had died full of regrets...

Ye Guyan looked at Qing Shui in astonishment. Only after seeing Fei Wuji in tears, did she truly understand that Qing Shui was truly to seek revenge...

The old man from the Ye Clan still appeared very calm but was actually paying attention to the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan's actions. After seeing the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable on Qing Shui's shoulder, his gaze, which could cause other people's hearts to stir, once again became extremely strange.

"Who are you to him..."

Donggong Maisun asked in astonishment, but regretted it the moment he said this. How could he admit he had done something like this in his past? He quickly followed, "What are you saying? I don't..."

It was fine if he hadn't accidentally admitted his despicable past actions, but he regretted it once he did. He might have lost his grandson and he might be grieving, but Donggong Maisun had always thought that he was very intelligent. Now, he had made a mistake. To some extent, this had happened because he had disregarded Qing Shui, because of his own domineering character.

"The tables have now turned. The people from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan are really inhuman. To think that they'd force someone to beat his own child to death. Is this something that a human would do?" There were many people who exacerbated the situation by calling out.

"Seems like it's time for retribution to fall on them. Someone with strength has come knocking on their door."

"However, this young man is really foolish to want to challenge the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan all by himself." Someone looked at Qing Shui on the arena and towards the Ye Clan.

"To think that the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan presented themselves as some great, reputable clan. Reputable clans own up to their own actions. This is really disappointing. It's clear to people whether you've done something despicable like this or not." Qing Shui smiled. It felt good to be the one taking initiative.

"That's right. Back then, I made someone kill his own son. Who asked his son to molest my younger sister?" Donggong Maisun bellowed at Qing Shui.

"Hahaha, you're not a man. To think that you don't give a damn about your sister's reputation because you're scared that I'll take revenge. What's done is done, why try to hide it? Do you think that anyone will believe what you say?" Qing Shui stared at Donggong Maisun, powering up his Nature Energy and throwing it towards him.

What was wrong with him today? Why did he feel like trying to escape? Donggong Maisun didn't know that he had been affected by Qing Shui's Nature Energy from the very start.

"Ha, that's right. I did push him to his death. So what about it? Today, I'm still going to kill you." Donggong Maisun suddenly bellowed out.

Qing Shui had drawn back his Nature Energy and with the release of pressure, Donggong Maisun was like a tied up wild beast that had finally gained its freedom. His loud bellow could be heard by everyone in the area.

Qing Shui's goal was to let everyone know why he was here today and what the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had done. This would justify his actions.

Moreover, many people had suffered under the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan and their loud comments and jeers made the people from Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan feel guilty.

In a battle, mental attacks would always have some effect.

“Kill me? Alright. Today, I, Qing Shui, issue a challenge to the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan for a Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death.” Qing Shui said calmly to Donggong Maisun, his voice heard by a number of listeners.

His words caused ripples across the crowd like a rumble of thunder, causing everyone to be shocked. The Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death was a battle used between reputable clans and sects.

However, he was now challenging the entire Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan by himself. How could this not astonish everyone? Many people thought that they had heard wrongly, but after seeing other people’s reactions, they knew they had heard correctly.

Donggong Maisun was astonished by Qing Shui’s words and just stood there, unmoving. His brain wasn’t even processing the situation anymore.

“What a guy! He’s too powerful! It’s completely astonishing to be issuing a challenge to the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan for a Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death.” Someone suddenly shouted out excitedly and commotion broke out in the area.

“The surprises that this young man are giving really are coming one after another. Even I doubt that he can really accomplish what he’s claimed with that confidence of his.” A young, tall lady said to an older married lady.

“That’s hard to say. Maybe this time around, you’ve guessed it correctly.” The charming married lady smiled and said to the younger lady dotingly.

The young lady looked at the married lady with her beautiful eyes before looking in shock at that young man on the arena. She then smiled and didn’t say anything else.

Cang Wuya didn’t say anything either, but inside, his blood was boiling. It was the same for Fei Wuji, but he ached over the fact that although it was his problem, Qing Shui was the one facing it alone.

Ye Guyan was now puzzled. She was stunned when Qing Shui issued the challenge for a Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death against the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. What was he trying to do...

“Why, does Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan not dare to pick up this challenge?” Qing Clan’s laughing voice rang out again with a powerful penetrating force.

“Of course our Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan will take you up on your challenge. You have been challenging the authority of our Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. Throw us everything you have, we’ll take them all head on.” This time around, Donggong Maisun’s grandfather spoke, his voice clear and powerful.

“Then that’s fine. I’m leaving my life on the line. If I don’t die, the one to die will be you guys.” Qing Shui smiled and said to the old man from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan.

“Young man, I admit that you’re very outstanding, but you really haven’t seen much of the world yet. What you’re saying is truly ridiculous and I expect that you’re tired right now as well. How about we meet here tomorrow morning?” There was no grief reflected on the old man’s face as he said this.

“Grandfather, I want to kill him now!” Donggong Maisun said to the old man from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan, his eyes flushed red.

“Shut up. Come back with me.” The old man said calmly.

Qing Shui agreed. He was not afraid that the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan would come up with any new schemes, especially because the people here witnessed everything. He was considered the weaker side and the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan could theoretically bash him up openly. There was no need for them to do so in the dark. Otherwise, if news were to leak out, people would look down on them even more.

Old Man Wuma had been watching the events unfold with great interest. However, when Qing Shui brought up the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death, his expression turned into one of radiance.

Even Old Man Tantai, who had not been silent the whole time, took an extra look at Qing Shui before he turned to leave.

Qing Shui came down from the arena and sighed helplessly as he walked up to Ye Guyan. She seemed to be out of sorts, along with Cang Wuya and Fei Wuji.

Ye Guyan looked at Qing Shui in a daze, not saying a word.

“I’m sorry.” Qing Shui felt that he had lied to her in the past and apologized. He felt that he had done Ye Guyan wrong.

“You didn’t do me any wrong. It’ll be fine if you can live with your decisions.” Ye Guyan put up a forced smile and said.

“Mister Qing, if you’re free, please do drop by my Wuma Clan.” Old Man Wuma smiled and said to Qing Shui when he passed by.

“Oh, thank you. If I have the time, I’ll definitely go.” Qing Shui smiled and replied.

Old Man Wuma left after this. Many people nodded to Qing Shui kindly and there were even a few who greeted him.

When an old man and a young man walked up, the young man had his eyes fixed on Qing Shui. Qing Shui recognized him because his crimson red clothes stood out a lot.

Qu Runie. This young man was Qu Runie. Seeing that Qing Shui was looking at him, he drew back his gaze and left with the old man. That day, if his grandfather had not called him back, he would’ve ended up in the same spot as Donggong Taiqing.

“Let’s go back first.” The old man from the Ye Clan smiled and said. He walked as if nothing had changed and his expression was very calm.

They walked toward the north direction under everyone's gaze and then left on the beast carriage. Only the old man Donggong remained and he only returned with the people from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan after Qing Shui and the others had disappeared.

Very quickly, all the main characters in the fiasco had left. However, over 90 percent of the people remained, gathering in groups of different sizes heatedly discussing what had just occurred.

They were guessing the results of the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death tomorrow, guessing who would be the winner, guessing what tricks Qing Shui had up his sleeves, and guessing how many people would come out from Qing Shui's side. In a Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death, each side could send out a maximum of 5 participants.

It was noon when Qing Shui and the others arrived back at Ye Residence. The chefs had prepared the food and served them, but no one really had an appetite.

Chapter 768 - Four Moves Combination Sword Technique, Profound Grade

The lunch this time lasted much longer than before because most of them were not in the mood to eat, they felt as if that eating had become a chore. Qing Shui ate slowly too, while he urged the others to eat from time to time.

"Grandpa Feng, do you think that anyone from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan will come to ambush us tonight?" Ye Guyan who didn't really eat much looked at Old Man Feng.

"Normally, they won't. But it's very hard to say sometimes. The opponents may strike tonight for the sake of their safety tomorrow. So we must stay alert," Old Man Feng chuckled.

"Grandpa Feng, I would like to participate in the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death this time," Ye Guyan looked at Qing Shui before turning towards Old Man Feng.

"Girl, it wouldn't make much of a difference even if you joined." The old man sighed.

"Miss Ye, I have already said that I am going to participate alone. Thank you for your kindness though." Qing Shui said with a smile. He really never considered letting someone else to take the stage.

"If you were to go alone, what will happen if there are five opponents from their side?" Ye Guyan asked worriedly. Regardless of everything, the Ye Clan was already involved with Qing Shui now.

She didn't blame him either. Just as what he had said, he didn't know the Ye Clan and besides, the Ye Clan couldn't help him much in this matter so she had chose to believe in Qing Shui. She still feel indebted to him because he had saved her younger sister.

"I have my ways, trust me. Just like what senior had said, you won't be able to help much even if you go. On top of that, I will also have to look after you," Qing Shui laughed. He had a relaxed look and didn't seem to be under too much pressure.

"If you really think you can eliminate the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan all by yourself, then why did you choose to use this method? You could have confront them directly and eliminate them," Ye Guyan was still not convinced that Qing Shui was capable of taking care of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan all by himself.

“That’s because this is the Southern Viewing Continent. If we were at the Greencloud Continent, I would have done it directly. I am totally unfamiliar with the people and place here and I don’t know anything. A clan like the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan would normally be a tyrant and seem to have a strong root somewhere. To be honest, I don’t have the confidence to take on the entire Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan all by myself,” he laughed bitterly. More than the fact that they had come all the way here, for them to be at this level so soon was out of his expectation.

“Since you don’t have any confidence to take on the entire Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan, why did you still challenge them to the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death?” Ye Guyan looked at Qing Shui in disbelief. She expected Qing Shui to assure her that him alone was more than enough to take care of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. She didn’t expect that he would say something so uncertain.

“It’s exactly because I don’t have the confidence to take on the entire Eastern Palace Aristocrat Palace. I decided to challenge them to this Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death because they are only allowed to send out five people at most to the fight. I still have some confidence in killing five people,” Qing Shui chuckled to Ye Guyan.

“I don’t really know what to say to you right now. You need to show me the strength that can convince me.” Ye Guyan hesitated for awhile before she gave Qing Shui a stubborn look.

She had no idea why she was worried for him, was it for the sake of the entire Ye Clan or because she felt obligated to repay him for saving her younger sister. But she really wished more than anyone for Qing Shui to claim his victory this time. Then again, she knew that the possibility of a complete victory was slim, or even non-existent.

“Does the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable count?” Qing Shui pondered for a moment before he asked Ye Guyan.

“The Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable of yours is indeed formidable and extremely poisonous. But just relying on it alone is far from enough.”

“What if I have other killing techniques?” Qing Shui thought for awhile before he asked again. He could tell that if he couldn’t assure Ye Guyan today, even fighting alone would be an issue.

“Can you show me?” Ye Guyan pressed. Although these were taboos to martial cultivators, Ye Guyan couldn’t afford to bother about it so much during this special circumstances.

“Sure!” Qing Shui didn’t really mind too. Anyway, he only needed to show a little of it.

He showed her the Fiery Golden Eyes, followed by his Emperor’s Qi!

Ye Guyan’s supplementary skills were quite decent. A strong person would normally have strong supplementary skills, and also the equipments they wore were more powerful. Just like how Qing Shui’s Thunder God was stronger than any of his supplementary skills, at least for now.

Speaking of equipments, he recalled about the Jade-Armored Immortal Garb that Donggong Taiqing had worn along with those shoes and poison fang. He felt a bit of regret that he didn’t get his hands on them.

With the reduction effects of both the Fiery Golden Eyes and the Emperor's Qi, Ye Guyan's initial strength of three countries was reduced to roughly about two countries.

"Is this enough?" Qing Shui smiled at Ye Guyan.

Ye Guyan was currently amazed yet alarmed at the same time, these weakening techniques were simply too formidable. But if it could only reduce the strength of his opponent by less than one country, then it still wasn't enough.

She hesitated because she still felt that it wasn't enough but Qing Shui just smiled instead. With a wave of his sleeve, a Silver Needle shot out violently.....

Something flashed before Ye Guyan's eyes and a strand of her hair drifted down. She wasn't able to evade in time earlier at all. Of course that was due to their close proximity and also how sudden it was. But then again, this kind of proximity could be very easily to achieve in battles and she wasn't paying attention either. This kind of throwing battle technique were intended to be used when the opponents were not paying attention.

"Alright, Miss Ye. Just believe in me, I still have other techniques. I'm not stupid to just throw my life away. Do I really look like an idiot?" Qing Shui joked.

"A little." Ye Guyan didn't smile at all. Qing Shui could only rub his nose speechlessly after he heard her words.

The situation was left like this for a moment and Ye Guyan also didn't comment any further. The Ye Clan's old man was originally eligible to participate in this Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death, but the Ye Clan had too little experts. It was extremely dangerous for them to go if they couldn't gather five or even more than three people, so she had completely banished the thoughts of letting the Ye Clan's old man to participate.

However, Qing Shui was worried about tonight. The Ye Clan was a big clan, at least they were much powerful compared to the Zuoshi Clan. But he had grown much stronger ever since the time his confrontation with the Zuoshi Clan.

"Senior, if the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan decides to come over tonight, are there any places in the Ye Residence that they can use to hide?" Qing Shui was still very concerned because he saw how sinister Donggong Maisun expression was and the Donggong Clan's old man appeared like he was in deep thoughts when Qing Shui left. The former had made him very uncomfortable and the latter made him felt very nervous.

"Let me arrange for it. But there won't be too many coming over tonight. Don't worry, my Ye Clan may not be some supreme clan but still, no one is allowed to come and go as they please." Qing Shui was slightly relieved to hear the firm tone of the Ye Clan's old man.

This period of time was the biggest ordeal, especially waiting under such situation. Even Qing Shui also felt a little pressured. He would rather fight in the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death right now. If that was the case, he would probably be done with it by now.

In the late afternoon, the Ye Clan's old man had temporarily sent the Ye Clan members along with Cang Wuya and the rest away from the Ye Residence through a secret passage. Qing Shui had initially thought

of asking the Ye Clan's old man and Ye Guyan to not return until the next morning. However, the two of them wouldn't agree no matter how hard he persuaded.

By nightfall, Qing Shui still had to enter the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. He had already summoned out the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and the Ten Thousand Violet Poisonous Sable. The Ten Thousand Violet Poisonous Sable accompanied Ye Guyan while the Diamond Gigantic Elephant patrolled around nearby. If it sensed anything out of the ordinary, it would inform him immediately.

Qing Shui was confident in challenging the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. Other than his increased in strength and the breakthroughs of his demonic beasts, he still had those poison weapons that he had refined last time. He still also had a planned to refine more of them. More than half of the people were killed last time because of those poison.

There weren't much Five Colored Poison Pearls left and he intended to use all of it this time. Just seeing those poisonous weapons gave him the greatest sense of security. The strange capabilities of his hidden weapons and those highly toxic poisonous weapons were basically deadly.

He had no idea how many cultivators with high cultivation were there in the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. In any case, they could only send out five people at most in the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death. If in any events the opponent went crazy and decided to send out many people, Qing Shui also had killing techniques up in his sleeves that would make them pay a very heavy price.

Although the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death was tomorrow, he still cultivated as usual today. Besides, he doesn't feel distress or afraid. If he was, then everything that had happened just now wouldn't happen. However, he still need to think about his strategies for tomorrow's fight.

Time had passed bit by bit. Other than being absorbed in his deep thoughts during breaks, Qing Shui spent his time in cultivation, concocting poison and cultivating the Thousand Hammer Technique. He still couldn't put that Wolf Fang into good use for now. Otherwise, it could have increased his strength to another level.

Qing Shui cultivated the Combination Sword Technique, he had cleverly combined the sword techniques from the Basic Sword Techniques. It was awkward and somewhat shaky at first, but he had managed to gradually increase his proficiency until he was able to perform it smoothly and easily. By now, he was able to skillfully execute three moves in his Combination Sword Technique and it had even attained a bizarre realm.

A three moves combination. Qing Shui was already capable of performing it just as his heart had wished. An intense feeling suddenly came over him. Every time he reached the third combo, he would have the urge to combine a fourth combo. But he had been suppressing that urge as he performed the Three Moves Combination Sword Technique over and over again.

That urge spread within him. It gradually became a feeling like how it was impossible for a running person to stop abruptly. Qing Shui felt as if he had continuously stored the energy from this sensation after he felt it. That intense drive rapidly coursed within his body

When he hit his limit in suppressing the urge, he launched a fourth combo very naturally. That flow had strangely allowed him to launch out a sword technique. The violent energy that was unleashed made his heart raced. He happily glanced down at the Big Dipper Sword in his hands.

He had succeeded in a Four Moves Combination Sword Technique. It had definitely taken a considerable amount of time to advanced from three moves to four moves. If he were to calculate it with the realm's time, then it would be even longer. However, the technique's prowess was indeed impressive.

A 40% of physical strength increase!

Compared to the Three Moves Combination Sword Technique, its prowess had been raised by one-fold.

Chapter 769 - Massacre In the Night, Qing Shui's Sharp Senses

The prowess of the Combination Sword Technique was already the same as that of the Heavenly Talisman, and Qing Shui felt that the divine technique was like a bottomless hole. Of course, the prerequisite was that a certain number of sword techniques had to be combined.

The increase to a person's physical strength would be 10% with two combined sword moves, 20% for three, and 40% for four. Qing Shui felt, that in the future, the prowess of the Combination Sword Technique would increase exponentially. However, it had already been very tough to practice the Combination Sword Technique for four combined moves, and it would only be tougher for five or six moves. Qing Shui was afraid that he wouldn't be able to even practice it.

Another day passed by in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Throughout the day, Qing Shui had been practicing the Four Moves Combination Sword Technique almost non-stop, hoping to be able to use it more fluently. It might be because he had made progressive breakthroughs, but the rate at which he was improving was very fast. That feeling of being like a fish in the water made Qing Shui feel great and he couldn't bear to stop.

However, there was a flaw to the Combination Sword Technique. When there were 4 moves, Qing Shui felt that the many moves wasted some time. The impact wasn't too bad for four moves, but in the future, it could add up for more combined moves. There was a kind of balance.

Suddenly, Qing Shui sensed that the Diamond Gigantic Elephant was giving out a warning. He quickly exited the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and fortunately, it was also around the time he would've left anyways. Qing Shui had rested and changed his clothes. Therefore, he left the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal directly. Even if he were to wash up outside, it would only take a short moment.

It was still very quiet when he walked out. After a while, the Ye Clan's old man came out as well, followed by Ye Guyan. When the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable saw Qing Shui, it immediately leapt onto his shoulder.

"To think that they're really doing this. Since they've come, they can all stay behind." Qing Shui looked to the distance. By this time, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant had also came up to him.

"Miss Ye, senior, the two of you can get on the Diamond Gigantic Elephant. Senior can take care of Miss Ye. I'll let Miss Ye believe that I have the ability to win the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death." Qing Shui smiled and said.

It might be because he had to take care of Ye Guyan that Ye Clan's old man didn't object. After slightly hesitating, he went up on the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and instructed Qing Shui to be careful. Now, they could only place their trust in Qing Shui as they had no other way out.

Time passed by and Qing Shui just sat there, unmoving. He activated his spiritual sense and everything in his surroundings down right to the smallest detail was noticed. Nothing could escape him, even if it were to hide behind some building. This was the prowess of his spiritual sense.

Qing Shui saw the people from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan through his spiritual sense. There were seven of them and they didn't seem to be trying to hide. On the other hand, they didn't make too much noise, not even activating their flying rides.

When they appeared before Qing Shui and the others, they were stunned for a short moment before looking toward the Ye Clan's old man and Ye Guyan, who were on the Diamond Gigantic Elephant. Then, they turned towards Qing Shui.

The one in the lead was Donggong Maisun. When the Ye Clan's old man saw the other six elderly men that came along with Donggong Maisun, his face turned grim and he shouted out to Donggong Maisun, "You guys have really come. The Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan's reputation has been completely soiled."

"Old Man Ye, there hasn't been any grudges between our Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan and your Ye Clan. I hope that you won't be interfering today." Donggong Maisun said in a low voice toward Old Man Ye.

Qing Shui sensed the level of the seven people and his heart skipped a beat. Two of them were five star experts while the others were around the four star level. Four star experts were much stronger than three star experts. Just with the strength of these people, the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan was much more powerful than the Zuoshi Clan.

"There's only me today. Donggong Maisun, it's been a few decades, but you still haven't shown any improvement. Just because of you, the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan will disappear. What do you think about this?" Qing Shui gradually circulated his powers. These people were very strong, so he had to go all out today. He needed use whatever methods he had to kill everyone.

"The demise of Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan? By the likes of you?" Donggong Maisun said sarcastically with a smirk.

"You'll soon see. A person like you brings disaster to the world just by being alive. Your grandson wasn't any better either. If one commits too many sins, that person will die a terrible death full of regrets." Qing Shui laughed and said.

"Stop with the crap. Today, I'll tear you apart alive." Donggong Maisun did not care how loud his voice was.

"Senior, Miss Ye, don't move, just watch. Stay there and watch as I take them all out." Qing Shui instructed without even turning his head before he took out his Violet Gold Divine Shield and Thunder God.

Cloudmist Steps!

He threw out his Heavenly Talismans and followed up quickly with his Fiery Golden Eyes and Emperor's Qi. While his opponents were in a daze from the astonishments, they had already been hit by all the Heavenly Talismans.

Without any hesitation, Qing Shui took out ten Coldsteel Needles that had previously been soaked in Five-Color poison and sent them flying out. Everything was completed in just an instant.

Three of members of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had been hit. It was a pity that Qing Shui didn't have more poisonous needles. Otherwise, if there had been enough, he might be able to kill another two. This result was within Qing Shui's expectations. Hidden Weapons were meant to attack at the moment the opponents were caught unawares. Moreover, Qing Shui had weakened them earlier, causing them to be in a daze. The three weakest were hit and died very quickly.

It was only now that the remaining four old men looked at Qing Shui, horrified. Earlier, they had done everything they could to dodge the unknown objects. Thinking back, they had felt that death was so close that they had even forgotten about the fact that their abilities had been weakened.

The old men who originally had five stars of strength had lost almost 15,000 countries worth of strength. The old men who were previously at four stars were now not even at the three star level...

Grey colored primordial flames burst out from Qing Shui's palms and were then condensed into two fireballs, each the size of a child's head. After he had attained a great breakthrough in his abilities, the prowess of his primordial flames had also risen by a lot.

Hidden Weapon Twin Dragon Explosion!

Qing Shui quickly closed in on his opponents and shot out the two Primordial Flame Balls in his hands. The earlier Coldsteel Needles had caused them to be extremely careful so they instinctively dodged the weird grey flames.

Break!

Those who came across Qing Shui's Twin Dragon Explosion would tend to suffer, or even just die on the spot. After all, the primordial flames were just that powerful. This time around, the prowess of the Primordial Flame Ball, which had already been tremendous, had increased to even greater heights. The sparks that scattered out in all directions caused everyone to be greatly astonished.

Cloudmist Steps!

It was impossible for Qing Shui to let go of this chance and he closed in on his opponents at great speed. His target was a cultivator whose level had been weakened to below three stars and the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable on his shoulder also shot out abruptly.

The people from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan were hit by a few remnant sparks as they were dodging the primordial flames, but thankfully, they were still considerably strong and weren't killed immediately. However, they were still scorched and large pieces of their flesh disappeared. Before they could relax, they sensed another tremendous threat coming at them.

Shield Attack!

The Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable killed its target instantly. It was impossible to try to dodge the primordial flames and the terrifying speed of the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable at the same time. Someone who was just a bit slower and encountered the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable had no choice but to die. This was the reason why Qing Shui was so happy when he had first gotten his hands

on the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable. Poison beasts were much stronger than demonic beasts of the same level. Similarly, there were too few people who could tame poison beasts because regular beast tamers knew nothing about poison.

Boom!

That old man was sent flying by Qing Shui's Violet Gold Divine Shield. Qing Shui quickly gave chase with his Cloudmist Steps and swung his Thunder God out. A hint of purple light flashed, and the Thunder God smashed toward the old man with a horrifyingly thunderous sound.

Ten Thousand Great Thunderbolt!

The paralyzed old man was not even able to show any reaction before he was killed by Qing Shui. The battle had only just started and now, five out of seven people from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had died...

Qing Shui was more agitated than anyone else. These seven people were considered the main pillars of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan and now, five of them were gone. Even for a clan with the reputation and power of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had, what had occurred today was the equivalent of losing an arm.

Donggong Maisun looked as if he had turned into stone. Before they had even started to attack, five out of their seven had already died. What level were the people he had brought along with him? They were top notch cultivators no matter where they went. To think that they were forced into such a bad spot by just Qing Shui, with more than half of them dying before they had even done a thing.

"He's not human, he's a devil..." This was the only thought that went through Donggong Maisun's mind when he looked at Qing Shui. He recalled the scenes on the arena and the things that Qing Shui had said... only now did he know that everything was true. His grandfather had laughed at Qing Shui's ignorance, and now, he had done the same too. He thought of how he must have looked like a clown earlier.

The Ye Clan's old man and Ye Guyan were both similarly astonished. They had been feeling worried for Qing Shui all along, and Ye Guyan's heart had been beating rapidly, especially when the battle had started. She had been afraid of how the battle might turn out, but had never expected the results to be like this. In this moment, she was overcome with surprise and joy.

Qing Shui looked at Donggong Maisun and the other remaining old man, a smirk on his face. The results today were within his expectation. Since his opponents did not care about attacking in groups, he wasn't too concerned over the fact that the use of poison and hidden weapons weren't exactly aboveboard. After all, in such a battle, the one who remained standing in the end was the one who was the stronger one, regardless of methods.

"Now, do you believe that I can eradicate the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan?" Qing Shui gradually walked up to Donggong Maisun.

Now, Donggong Maisun was truly afraid. He had the feeling that this guy really would be able to eradicate the entire Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. However, when he thought of the few strong experts

remaining in Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan, he still felt that it was impossible for the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan to lose.

“Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan will not lose. You’ll still die.” When Donggong Maisun said this, he didn’t seem very confident.

“Whether the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan will lose or not, you won’t be able to see it. I really don’t understand why you still came here even after I’d already issued the challenge for a Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death.” Qing Shui looked at Donggong Maisun. He really wanted to find out the answer.

“Because I couldn’t wait until tomorrow to see you dead. You’re unworthy of being in a Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death against our Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan.” Donggong Maisun gritted his teeth and said.

“When you were young, you were ignorant and inhumane. After so many years have passed, you still haven’t learned a thing. Remember, the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan’s demise will be because of you, because of the sins you’ve committed in Greencloud Continent.” Qing Shui felt sorrowful when he thought of how the Old Ancestor had felt so helpless on his deathbed. As a top notch cultivator in the Greencloud Continent, who would be able to understand his pain?

Not many people would be able to withstand the agony and helplessness after being forced into such a misery. Death had been an escape for the Old Ancestor. Living had been his greatest agony, a torture beyond what most humans could endure.

Chapter 770 - Massacre, Preparation

Donggong Maisun was flustered and scared at the same time. This youth was too strange. Donggong Maisun’s abilities could instantly eliminate even that old freak from the Ye Clan. But this youth had instead obliterated half of his people in a flash. Although he was aware that this youth was capable, this had far exceeded his expectation.

“If I let you all return now, will you leave?” Qing Shui smilingly looked at Donggong Maisun.

“Drop the act. You still have to die today,” Donggong Maisun wasn’t going to believe that Qing Shui would let them return so he’d rather choose to fight till the end.

“Since you choose to not believe it, then prepare for the battle!”

Qing Shui immediately dashed towards Donggong Maisun. His current strength was not in the least bit inferior to them. While he dashed, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant immediately performed the Vajra Subdues Demons.

This caused the strength of Donggong Maisun and the other remaining elderly man to drop by 10% but their strength was still impressive even after the 10% reduction of their level. With this, their strength was brought to the same level as Qing Shui. To Qing Shui, he wouldn’t have many issues in taking care of cultivators of the same level as him.

He took out an Agility-Enhancing Fruit and consumed it. His speed then became a lot faster than his opponents. The reduction effect from earlier had also reduced their speed, so normally when the

opponent's abilities were reduced to about Qing Shui's level, their speed would be a lot more inferior to Qing Shui's speed. The Cloudmist Steps was still a very powerful skill, especially along with the tremendous effects of the Nine Continent Boots.

Shield attack!

Art of Pursuing!

Now that Qing Shui was loosened up, he could fight like a fish back in water. If he could have an absolute advantage in speed, then his success was pretty much guaranteed. Of course, this was provided that the opponents had no trump cards up their sleeves. Qing Shui still seemed to be at ease even when he was fighting against two opponents, mainly because his Silver Needle could keep the other elderly man at bay.

On the other hand, Donggong Maisun became increasingly sullen and frustrated the longer the fight went on. He was worried because he could sense death creeping up closer to him yet he couldn't do anything about it. A clear noise rang out as Qing Shui's Thunder God collided against Donggong Maisun's shoulder, exposing a patch of dark green color beneath.

The Jade-Armored Immortal Garb!

After Donggong Taiqing passed away, this Jade-Armored Immortal Garb was worn by Donggong Maisun. It seemed like it was for the purpose of ambushing him tonight. It was already past one o'clock in the morning right now. The Jade-Armored Immortal Garb had naturally withstood a fatal injury for Donggong Maisun. During the same moment, Donggong Maisun flung his left arm towards Qing Shui. Something akin to a flash of faint green light shot out from it. Qing Shui was startled for a moment. He felt something like a needle prick his wrist. Damn it!

"HAHAHA!" Donggong Maisun took a few steps back as he let out a loud laugh instead. Qing Shui then saw a green snake of about five feet long and as thick as his pinky on Donggong Maisun's arm. Realization struck him. His opponent had a Poison Beast too. Just how many people in the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan possessed a Poison Beast?

This green snake was a Four Colored Peak Poison Beast, Green Bamboo Snake. Qing Shui was extremely nervous as he quickly retrieved a Pure Jade Pellet and ingested it. He then activated Nature Energy to its peak before he sprinted towards Donggong Maisun. He must eliminate him in the shortest amount of time.

He took out a Frosted Iron Ball that had been dipped in poison and quickly launched a Meteor Smash at Donggong Maisun. The elderly man had his hands full dealing with the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable to one side. The cultivator with five stars strength was barely able to resist the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable and he didn't seem to be able to last much longer. This made Qing Shui extremely happy. The Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable indeed still had a lot of room for improvement. At the same time, he felt extremely fortunate about the Flower of Life in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal and for waiting around at the Zuoshi Aristocrat Clan. He actually obtained one of the Five Colored Poison Beasts, the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable. As for Six Colored and Seven Colored Poison Beasts, they were all legendary beings. He was guessing that it was because no one was still alive after meeting any one of them.

The expression on the face of Donggong Maisun, who was familiar with poison, changed greatly when he saw that pitch black Frosted Iron Ball. He quickly evaded, but unfortunately the Meteor Smash had pinpointed its target's qi and would lock onto its target until its qi had vanished. Qing Shui took out another ordinary Frosted Iron Ball and launched it again. He forced Donggong Maisun to a corner and sealed off his only escape route.

Donggong Maisun, who was trapped with no room to advance or retreat, brandished the gigantic blade in his hand and slashed across the incoming Frosted Iron Ball. He knew very well that this thing could be fatal.

Crack!

The Frosted Iron Ball shattered. Donggong Maisun quickly backed off as soon as he saw the black specks!

Pu!

However, the other Frosted Iron Ball from behind pierced through his thigh. A pitch black shard from the Frosted Iron Ball got into his body when he was distracted by the immense pain. At the same time, Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable's front claw clawed across the elderly man's throat.

Qing Shui knew the battle here was about to end soon. It wasn't even five minutes long and all seven Peak Martial Saint cultivators were killed. Seven. Not too many but not too little either, it was enough to cause a heartache to the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. But to Qing Shui, this was only the beginning.

Qing Shui stashed away Donggong Maisun's Jade-Armored Immortal Garb and also the dead Green Bamboo Snake. It was killed by him later and now he was still wondering why he didn't have any reaction after being bitten by the Green Bamboo Snake

Although his Nature Energy had broken through to the fifth level, his Yin-Yang Image had also broken through to a stronger realm. Qing Shui had a suspicion why the Four Colored Poison Beast's poison was ineffective on him and this was connected to the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable. The first time he fed it the Flower of Life, he could feel a strange connection forming between him and the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable. Perhaps this connection could be have been the reason. Furthermore, Qing Shui actually had a very strong immunity to poison. Since it was a good thing, Qing Shui didn't bother to find out the exact reason.

He immediately set the dead bodies on fire. Ye Guyan had been staring at Qing Shui with disbelief in her eyes ever since the battle ended. Everything around her became unreal, and even Qing Shui seemed like a stranger.

She looked at the sky. A glimmer of white light could be seen at the horizon to the East. Day was breaking soon.

On the contrary, Ye Clan's Old Man had a very satisfied smile on his face. His mood was greatly lifted. Although the old man seemed to be at ease earlier, he was more anxious than anyone else. The fate of the entire Ye Clan was on Qing Shui's shoulders. It was impossible for him to not be worried.

"Senior, Miss Ye, you should all head back to rest. I can't sleep anymore so I'll just practise my fist techniques for awhile." Qing Shui told Ye Clan's old man and Ye Guyan with a smile.

“Alright, then this old man shall retire to bed.” Ye Clan’s old man let out a refreshing laugh before walking towards a house nearby, where his bedroom was. The fight just now didn’t take place at the Ye Residence. Otherwise there wouldn’t be any houses left standing.

Ye Guyan didn’t leave though. She was still standing not far from Qing Shui while she stared at him blankly.

Qing Shui sensed her gaze so he turned around to look at this woman of unrivalled beauty on Earth. “Miss Ye!”

An unnatural smile broke across Ye Guyan’s face as she averted her eyes from Qing Shui’s gaze. She looked at the sky and excused herself before turning around to leave. This puzzled Qing Shui but he cast away all his distracting thoughts and adopted his Taichi stance, facing the East. The ‘Minute Subtlety’ had been gradually progressing. The progress was very slow but as time went on, its immense effect could be observed. This was a cultivation art that progressively grew stronger over a long period of time. There were little bits of improvement every day and although it was not very obvious, as time passed, one would suddenly discover that they had gone very far.

This was exactly how Qing Shui felt right now. All of a sudden, he had discovered that the ‘Minute Subtlety’ was already at quite a decent realm. Just by seeing and sensing this made him feel proud and have a sense of accomplishment. Although it was time consuming, the realm was quite high once he got a firm grasp on it. That was because things that took time to build up were usually the most practical.

The Back Connecting Fist of Large Success Stage had once again reached its peak. Qing Shui no longer deliberately chased after breakthroughs because he understood that haste does not necessarily bring success and he believed that effort will undoubtedly lead to success. For now, he only focused on cultivating diligently. Perhaps accidental surprises were more likely to come just by keeping his mind in a relaxed state.

When the day turned slightly brighter, the Ye Clan’s old man woke up and brought everyone else with him. Since it was already morning, the people from Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan weren’t going to come anymore. Besides, Qing Shui felt like those seven people including Donggong Maisun had come here in secret.

He had a hunch that the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan must have known about what happened by now. Although they would find it hard to believe, they’d definitely vent all their grudges during Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death.

During breakfast, Ye Guyan ate a lot more than usual. This was the most he had seen her eating since the past few days. The expression on her face seemed to be a lot more relaxed now and Ye Yan couldn’t stop staring at her.

“Big Sister!”

“Yes, what is it, Yan’er?” Ye Guyan smiled at her younger sister who was sitting beside her.

“You seem to be very happy today?” Ye Yan asked curiously.

“Am I?” Ye Guyan laughed awkwardly.

“Yes!” Ye Yan pointed out firmly.

“That’s enough. Finish your food quickly, little girl,” Ye Guyan chuckled as she urged her.

Cang Wuya, Fei Wuji and the rest could feel something through Ye Guyan. They looked at Qing Shui. They felt like they had never seen Qing Shui in a panic before. He had never yielded no matter how difficult things got. He had never become dejected or complained either. He just silently shouldered everything alone and ended up doing incredible things that would surprise everyone again and again.

.....

The Martial God Street was crowded today. It was already packed with people early in the morning. The Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death was a rare event. It was even rare to see a clan like the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan participating in it, so this place was basically packed with the cultivators who could make it here today.

The big clans already had a fixed spot here so it didn’t matter if they came early or late, unlike ordinary people who wouldn’t even have a place to stand if they were late. So some people came super early and some had stayed around since yesterday.

The people who knew that the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death would take place here today were all here. There were people everywhere along the entire Martial God Street and even some flying beasts in the sky but most of them were over somewhere a little further.

It wasn’t even late in the morning and yet many big clans had already arrived. The atmosphere today was livelier than yesterday. Conversations flowed freely where there were many people. It was quite chaotic. There were discussions and heated arguments everywhere around here.

“I bet that young man cannot even last for fifteen minutes.”

“Get lost. I bet that young man can eliminate the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan.”

“Idiot. You really think one young man can shake up a supreme aristocratic clan?”

“Didn’t Yun Feiyang eliminate a supreme aristocratic clan all by himself a thousand years ago? And three thousand years ago, Yiye Wuxin eliminated a few supreme sects,” someone retorted in an instant.

“Well.....” the person stammered, unable to think of anything else to say.