

Ancient ST 771

Chapter 771 - The Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death Against Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan (1)

It was already late in the morning and the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had already appeared on the arena. There were about fifty of them and they all appeared to be the strong cultivators of Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan.

The leader was a very old man. He looked even older than the Donggong elderly man from the other day. His eyes were dull and he had a hunchback. Dressed in extremely plain clothes, people would have thought that he was merely a very elderly man.

However, the respectful attitudes that the other people from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had towards him gave away his influential status among the clan to the others. Perhaps even though he wasn't normally involved in the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan's matters, his orders were still absolute to the current Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan's heads.

This time only this elderly man sat down while the others stood behind him. Each and every one of them were reverential and respectful towards him, causing everyone around to also feel a great deal of pressure and subconsciously back off a few steps.

The people from the other few big clans appeared in succession too. After the arrival of the old man from Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan, the Wuma Clan's old man also joined him on the same table.

"Uncle Shengtian, you're here too." Wuma Clan's old man greeted the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan's old man with a smile after he took a seat.

"It's truly a failure for the Eastern Palace Clan to be forced into this situation by a young man. If this old bone still doesn't show his face, the Eastern Palace Clan is going to be razed to the ground soon." The man's voice was very calm and he didn't sound very unusual either. The only unusual thing was that this old man seemed too ordinary to be true.

"How could that happen with you around?" Wuma Clan's old man laughed.

"Even if it is the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan who claims the victory today, we will still need a few decades to regain our former strength. It isn't easy to nurture a Peak Martial Saint cultivator."

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It was getting late in the morning. Qing Shui, Cang Wuya, Fei Wuji and the rest, including the Ye Clan's old man, Ye Guyan, Ye Yan and some strong cultivators from the Ye Clan, set off to the Martial God Street.

Tears streamed down Fei Wuji's face the moment he knew that Donggong Maisun, who had forced his grandfather to kill his father back then, had died. Although he wasn't the one who did it, enemies should be executed. Besides, he had come so it could be considered that he had exacted his revenge. Back then, there were about five or six of them in total and Donggong Maisun was the key person. As for the others, he wondered if some of them were among the other six who had died.

Anyway, now that they were going to fight in the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death, those people who were still alive from back then had nowhere to escape. Actually the most important thing was that he

had exacted revenge for the Old Ancestor and had found solace in it. The burden in Fei Wuji's heart had been lifted. If the Old Ancestor knew about this, he would be able to rest in peace now.

Human are emotional and sentimental beings. A man needs self respect just like how a Buddha needs incense.

"Qing Shui....." Fei Wuji seemed like he had something to tell Qing Shui but didn't in the end.

"Martial Uncle Fei, I know what you want to say. The Old Ancestor was my savior. Mingyue is my wife. She is your granddaughter. We are a family, there's no need to be a stranger," Qing Shui gently told Fei Wuji in the carriage.

After hearing Qing Shui's words, Ye Guyan glanced over at him. "So he actually has a wife already," she thought to herself.

But she was quickly startled by her own thoughts. What did it have anything to do with her if he had a wife? Besides, it was extremely normal for an outstanding man like him to have a wife. That Donggong Taiqing had seven wives. Some even said he had more than ten of them. Yet he still continued taking wives. Capable men were all like this.....

However, she admired what Qing Shui had said before. It was very rare to find a man who took comradeship seriously and was capable. Besides, he seemed to have a mysterious power in him that really made others think very highly of him. He was like a fine wine. The longer you spent time with him, the more you would be able to feel his attractiveness.

"Donggong Maisun is dead and I am content too. Qing Shui, you must survive no matter what. You cannot afford to let something happen to you," Fei Wuji said slowly while looking outside.

The Martial God Street was already in sight. Qing Shui could feel an oppressive feeling in the carriage. Those people from Ye Clan knew very well that if this youth lost, that would spell the end for the entire Ye Clan.

Those old men from the Ye Clan were lacking confidence in their hearts whenever they saw that young and delicate face. How could that young man be someone worthy without being tempered by the passage of time? Even if the young man had a decent cultivation, he still lacked those essential experiences.....

Little did they know that Qing Shui's experience was not in the least bit inferior to those old men. Compared to these old men from the Ye Clan, Qing Shui had so much more experience than them. Only not many knew about it.

The beast carriage stopped in front of the Martial God Street's entrance. Qing Shui and the rest walked towards the arena. The time was not too tight for them this time because there was still some time left before it was late in the morning.

Another wave of heated discussion was revived at the appearance of Qing Shui and the rest. Some instantly cheered.

"They're here early! It seems like this round of Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death will begin earlier. That's great!" Someone exclaimed happily.

“Yeah, I thought it was going to be like yesterday again. Seems like both parties are early this time. How unexpected.”

“I hope the battle will last longer. That young man mustn’t get defeated instantly. Otherwise we have wasted our time waiting for so long,” A man in his thirties and dressed in brown joked to the person beside him.

“Old bean, this is hard to say precisely. The Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death allows five people to go out at once. Other than that old freak from the Ye Clan, there doesn’t seem to be anyone decent from their side. Do you think two versus five is possible?” Another man about the same age gazed at Qing Shui from a distance at one side.

“I can’t stop feeling that this young man is very special. Hopefully he can create a miracle this time.”

As Qing Shui and the rest approached, everyone automatically parted for them to pass. There were specified locations for the two battling parties, especially for the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death.

“The Ye Clan looks promising this time.” The old man from the Eastern Palace Clan said gently after the Ye Clan’s old man passed.

The Ye Clan’s old man shook and then sighed. “More like your descendants failed to live up to expectations.”

“Hahaha. I accept your comment. People have said that the people from Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan are arrogant. But they know how to behave appropriately. Otherwise they wouldn’t be able to survive until now. And the other thing I want to say is that the people from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat aren’t arrogant. At least we are honest and not fake like some people. We are just doing what we want to do.” A hint of sarcasm could be heard in the old man’s laughter.

In just a moment, the time had come. The elderly man from Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan looked towards Qing Shui and the Ye Clan. “Time’s up. Many of our friends here are getting impatient. Let us get started,” he announced.

“Sure!” Qing Shui agreed with a smile.

“Zhenghong, the few of you go up!” The old man from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan ordered without even turning his head around.

“Yes, Old Ancestor!” An elderly man standing behind the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan’s Old Ancestor responded with a bow. He then soared up and landed on the arena with the other four people.

The Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan’s Old Ancestor was aware that there were only two people from Qing Shui and the Ye Clan’s side taking part in the fight. Or more like there were five of them but the other three were going to be killed in a flash. So he didn’t say much and just sent out five people from his clan. There was no need for courtesy in Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death. Besides, the old man felt that the youth was very odd.

So the opponent sent out five people at once. This was very normal. The Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death was a battle between clans and aristocratic clans. There would always be five people allowed to

participate in the battle. So the number of participants that the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had sent out was extremely normal. The abnormal one was Qing Shui's side.

"Qing Shui, why not let me and Grandpa Feng go too?" Ye Guyan looked at Qing Shui.

"I have confidence, you all just watch from below. Don't worry, I'm very afraid of dying," Qing Shui declined with a smile.

"You're afraid of dying? If you were, you wouldn't be doing this in the first place," Ye Guyan huffed angrily and glared at him.

"I'm going then!" Qing Shui laughed.

"Be careful up there!"

"Take care, Uncle. You must defeat them!" Ye Yan held her fist up and told Qing Shui.

"Take care!"

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Qing Shui nodded and then soared up and landed on the arena and stood across from the few people from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan.

He had a hunch that the opponent still hadn't known about what happened to Donggong Maisun and the others. Otherwise they wouldn't have sent out only two cultivators with the strength of five stars and the remaining three cultivators with strength of about four and half stars.

Seeing the five people that his opponent had sent out, Qing Shui didn't really bother to take them seriously. Yet he knew he shouldn't be reckless, because Donggong Taiqing had a poison beast. Donggong Maisun had a poison beast too. If someone among them had a powerful poison beast too, then things might get troublesome for him. If it was only a demonic beast, Qing Shui wouldn't be worried because he was able to tame demonic beasts now. Judging from their strength, they shouldn't be able to tame some powerful demonic beast either unless they had some miraculous encounters. But miraculous encounters were known as miraculous encounters because the possibility of it happening was slim to none.

He summoned the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable since the opponent had seen this demonic beast. Qing Shui was calculating in his head right now. He wanted to wear his opponents down little by little. This Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death was very important. This matter of life and death had a big impact for his future. He could only succeed. The consequences of failure were simply too horrible to contemplate.

Nature Energy!

State of Immovable as Mountains!

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Qing Shui knew that he had to win this round with some difficulties, so he let the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable display its might as much as possible. He also had to expose his strength bit by bit in order to stall for time to eliminate his opponents and also let them suffer and be nervous.

Cloudmist Steps!

Qing Shui consumed one Agility-Enhancing Fruit and Gale Pellet. He wasn't only careful about it, but he also took out the Violet Gold Divine Shield and Thunder God before he sprinted towards his opponents.

The phrase 'he who strikes first prevails, he who strikes later fails' seemed to make a lot of sense. It was imperative for Qing Shui to seize the initiative.

He locked onto one person and sprinted towards him. While he was on his way there, he had already thrown out the reduction effects or else it was going to be too easy. The Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable clung on Qing Shui's shoulder, this strongly intimidated his opponents.

And this was the exact effect that Qing Shui wanted. He then started to violently attack one of them.
Shield Attack!

Shield Attack!

Vajra's Glare!

Heavenly Thunder Slash!

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When used again cultivators of such a level, Qing Shui could easily push back his opponents. They say that in battle, if you take one step back, it'll be followed with many steps back thereafter. Moreover, although the powers of the Shield Attack would not be able to cause the opponent to be hit by dizziness, when it pushed back the opponent, the opponent's gathered powers would be scattered by half if not completely. It only took that one short moment.

Qing Shui knew about this very long ago but he had been unable to find the right moment. Usually, during battle, he would also try to find a chance for this. For example, when Qing Shui hit out with the Shield Attack, he would also shoot out his needles at the same time.

Shield Attack!

After pushing back the elder with another Shield Attack, Qing Shui sent needles flying out from his sleeves, aiming for his forehead. That flash was like a devil's curse.

It pierced through the head!

Usually, this would be effective on the first use in every battle, catching people unaware. However, when he tried to attempt this a second time, people would either be on guard or try not to get near Qing Shui's Violet Gold Divine Shield.

The Hidden Weapon Technique was extremely profound and caught people unaware. The essence to this technique was to be fast, accurate and vicious. It must be so fast that it was unbelievable, catching

people unaware and so fast that one could only see it but not dodge it or even let their consciousness be able to catch up with what they saw. This was the crux of hidden weapons, only speed could counter it.

Accuracy was something that was of absolute importance for hidden weapons. No matter how fast they were, if they didn't hit the opponents, they would be useless. Qing Shui had not expected that toward the end, hidden weapons could be used together with his spiritual sense which would bind down his opponents. It was just like the Meteor Smash. Moreover, with Qing Shui's ability, accuracy was not an issue.

Viciousness can increase one's lethal damaging prowess. It was just like how Qing Shui had used stones to shoot demonic beasts' eyes to give them lethal damage. If he were to shoot elsewhere, it might not even be able to break through their thick hides and shells. Viciousness did not only refer to attacking the person's weaknesses. For example, the stones could be changed to hidden weapons which had been tempered with poison, or the Primordial Flame Balls, which were both very lethal.

The old man's brain was penetrated, through the spot between the brows at that. He was struck by tremendous pain, his consciousness blurred out and Qing Shui's Thunder God quickly smashed down on his head, bursting it.

First one down!

Earlier, Qing Shui's attacks were like strong gales and thunderstorms. Moreover, with the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable helping Qing Shui, protecting his back from the old men who were trying to sneak up on him, this old man was instantly caught and killed unaware.

When the old man's headless corpse dropped, the crowd went wild. Going up against five opponents and dashing forth with great arrogance, killing one of them with great perfection. He had controlled the time and speed with great perfection.

"I thought that my eyes were playing tricks on me. One person against five, with one of them instantly killed when the battle had not started for long. The power was too domineering, too strong."

"This is too awesome! This kind of man is the kind that I'd like to have." A young and obese lady smiled and said.

"With the likes of you? Aren't you scared to become a joke?" A young man said in disgust.

"Who do you think you are? What's it to you who I like? With your useless look, even if you were to give me a mountain of gold, I wouldn't let you touch even a pinky of mine." The lady shouted out in a loud voice.

Young man: "..."

The people in the surroundings broke out laughing and that lady whose waist was like a bucket had her hands at her waist, "What are you looking at? Haven't you seen a beauty before?"

The people in the surroundings gritted their teeth, rumbling sounds coming from their stomachs. One of them could not hold it in and ended up puking.

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Ten Thousand Great Thunderbolt!

Kill!

Qing Shui locked onto another person and quickly charged forth. In a battle, momentum is very important. When one person was up against multiple opponents, it was best to shuffle about and kill, instead of being surrounded by the opponents.

Not everyone could take the Ten Thousand Great Thunderbolt's paralyzing effect. The increase given by the Thunder God which made one two times stronger wasn't the most terrifying. What was the most terrifying was the Ten Thousand Great Thunderbolt. Once one couldn't hold up against the paralyzing effect, what awaited was only death.

There were many methods to counter paralyzing effects. If one's spirit energy was strong enough, one would be able to counter it. One could also rely on external objects. Usually, armors that were of a similar level with the Thunder God would have similar effects, just like that Jade-Armored Immortal Garb.

Another option was some weird stones which had divine effects that could purify. Moreover, weapons that had paralyzing effects were something that one might not be able to create even if ten thousand people had tried it. And even if there were any, usually they would not be too powerful either. There was also the point about success rate. It was just like how the success rate of Qing Shui's Thunder God was far too low.

The Thunder God's Ten Thousand Great Thunderbolt was very powerful but it could not be used repeatedly. After each use, one must rest for some time. This was why each time around, it could reach the expected effect, unless the opponent had the ability to neutralize the effect of the Ten Thousand Great Thunderbolt.

To go against paralyzing effects, there was a kind of Heaven Extinction metal which was suitable to be used for forging weapons. It was sharp, hard and could cut through all connections. It conducted neither heat nor poison and naturally could also be used so that paralyzing effects would not be conducted either.

In the blink of an eye, two of them died. Now, the commotion from the crowd was getting louder than before. Everyone could see the results of the fight. The remaining three from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan could not do anything to turn the tables and now, each of their faces had turned grim as they knew that they might be going to die today.

The Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable held one back while Qing Shui headed toward the other two.

It was still alright for Qing Shui to handle these two people. After all, their abilities had been weakened by quite a lot.

The remaining three old men knew that in order to survive, they must kill this young man before them. Now, there were still three of them. They couldn't afford for any more casualties, otherwise, there wouldn't be any more hope.

Gritting his teeth, the old man with a long beard on the left glared. He slashed out toward Qing Shui's left rib with his huge chakrams which emitted a cold gleam. Another old man thrust his sword toward Qing Shui's neck.

The explosive sounds in the air and the dark black slashes created all tremored strongly in the air.

Qing Shui didn't dare to be careless either. He defended himself against the saber with his Violet Gold Divine Shield, while the Thunder God knocked off the other old man's longsword. He then swung out his Thunder God, unleashing the Total Annihilation and sent the opponent flying.

Although Qing Shui might not be able to have an advantage if they were to just compare their strength alone. However, the hammer was considered a heavy weapon and between two people of similar level, heavy weapons had an advantage when competing in terms of power.

Qing Shui was waiting. He was waiting for the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable to kill the others.

Squeak squeak!

The Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable's speed was not something the old man could match. Holding a small shield and a longsword, he barely managed to fend off the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable's attacks. Having some slight leeway, Qing Shui didn't wish to waste too much time and shot out a Frosted Iron Ball toward the old man.

The old man was immediately at risk, facing attacks from both his front and back. How could the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable give up on such an excellent opportunity? It dashed toward that astonished old man at the speed of lightning. However, everything was too late for him.

Now, three out of the five of them had died. The battle could be seen as over. However, Qing Shui still intentionally dragged out the time, hoping that the people from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan would not be too alarmed. He wanted them to be mistaken that the most dangerous one was the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable.

Qing Shui then killed the last two old men together with the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable. With the use of hidden weapons, Qing Shui made it a breeze for the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable to be able to defeat the opponent without any additional waste of energy, killing them by poison.

All five of them died and Qing Shui landed on the arena!

There was no way to throw in the towel for the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death, unless the other party would agree to it. Otherwise, they could only fight to the bitter death until one side was completely wiped out. There were also no limits to the number of rounds until there were no more people from one side who would be participating.

"That poison beast is too powerful. If I also had one like it, I'd be able to do anything I wished." A young man looked at Qing Shui's Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable and said jealously.

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"Young Master Tuoba, is there anyone from your family who would be able to fend off this Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable?" Qu Jiao asked Young Master Tuoba.

“This Five Colored Poison Beast is definitely the strongest I have seen amongst all Five Colored Poison Beasts. It must have taken heavenly and earthly treasures before. The easiest way to tame a Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable is to feed it the Flower of Life and after taking it, its abilities will rise greatly. It will form a connection with the owner and the person who owns the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable would also start to develop stronger resistance to poison.”

After saying this Young Master Tuoba saw that Qu Jiao was still looking at him. He chuckled and said, “We’re just doing it for fun in our clan but there’re still some people who could fight against it.”

“That’s true. Actually, what I wanted to ask is if you can fend this off.” Qu Jiao smiled and said.

“Me? If it was the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable in the past, I could handle it. But now, I can’t.” Young Master Tuoba smiled bitterly and said. Amongst the people of his age, to think that even though he deals with poison, he was no match for this person’s poison beast. That feeling of defeat and grief caused one to feel agony beyond words.

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“Elder sister, uncle has won.”

“Mmm.” Ye Huyan was also looking happily at the man who was standing upright on the arena. Holding the shield and hammer, together with Qing Shui’s handsome demonic appearance, he exuded an inharmonious charm, giving one an astonished vision.

Cang Wuya, Fei Wuji and Bai Gui were all in a daze. To think that he had killed all five who were all unsurpassable existences. Unknowingly, they realized that Qing Shui had also reached an unsurpassable level. Without Qing Shui, they would probably never be able to help the Old Ancestor fulfil his dying wish all their lives.

The people from Ye Clan were also bursting with excitement, much more than the others in the crowd. A battle like this was hard to come by. This was very important for their cultivation as well. Moreover, Ye Clan and this young man were considered good friends and if he was to emerge victorious, Ye Clan’s reputation and status would be brought to new heights once again.

Unlike Ye Clan, Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan was now very gloomy, each of them having dark faces. The old man from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan slowly spoke out, “Cuiyong, you bring Yanshu and the others up.”

“Yes, Old Ancestor!”

The five old men from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan flew toward the arena. After the five of them had stepped forth, there was clearly a gap amidst the tens of people from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. None of those from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan were not pained when they noticed this situation. Each of them held great pride for their clan since when it had become powerful, no matter where they went, people would hold them in high regard.

After looking at these five old men, Qing Shui didn’t say anything and immediately waved to call out the Diamond Gigantic Elephant. Theoretically, his opponents’ abilities would get stronger and stronger but it was also possible for them to call out their strongest. It would be up to them to decide how to go about doing it.

Chapter 773 - The Fight Of The Ultimate Life and Death Against The Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan (3)

There was a mix of cheers, taunts, and gasps from the surrounding crowd when the Diamond Gigantic Elephant appeared. The five old men in front of Qing Shui seemed to be calm while two of them quickly summoned their demonic beasts as well.

One of the two demonic beasts was a Blue Fox Demon, which was essentially a Four Colored Poison Beast. The most outstanding characteristic of the Blue Fox Demon was none other than its formidable speed. In any case, what would these old men think if they knew the bite from Donggong Maisun's Green Bamboo Snake was ineffective against Qing Shui?

The other demonic beast was a Black Armored Turtle Beast of a cubic meter in size. The defense was quite fragile and its attack power was very weak as well. Despite that, it could attach itself to a human being to act as shield from incoming assaults. This turtle could be used as a disguised battle armor on its owner.

The other three old men did not call out their mounts or any demonic beasts. It wasn't strange when Qing Shui thought about it. Up at this point, only beast tamers who could call out their demonic beasts were allowed to join the battle. However, be it a poison beast or a fantastic beast or any demonic beasts that were too difficult to control, they would all be annihilated in an instant by a demonic beast of the strength of one star and above. If that was the case, beast tamers should think twice about letting their demonic beasts into a battle they could never win.

Qing Shui could barely hear the murmurs from the crowd below now. He and the five old men from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had already flown further up towards the sky. The sky above the Martial God Street was crowded with flying beasts initially but they had already flown about a thousand meters away from the area around the arena. It was best for the audience to spectate such a battle from afar. It was also interesting to note that their altitude in the sky wasn't the best condition to be in to spectate the fight either.

Both of Qing Shui and the opposition's men remained silent. Words were already unnecessary at this point. The most important thing right now was to kill his opponents as soon as possible through the advantage of the first-strike. Qing Shui banished all the unnecessary thoughts from his mind and focused on getting the first-strike without pulling any deceptions that would allow his opponents to make their moves first.

This was the second round, so he figured that he should reveal some of his powers this time.

Vajra Subdues Demons!

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant trampled its way towards the old men, while Qing Shui quickly activated his Fiery Golden Eyes and Emperor's Qi before he followed the elephant as well.

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant quickly flashed its way towards the old men and instantly unleashed its Mighty Elephant Stomp. The stomp that contained the strength of seven stars simply wasn't a technique

these old men could withstand with their current strength. Before they could be trampled on, the old men hastily escaped, separating them in the process.

Everyone dropped their jaws when they witnessed the power displayed by the mighty Diamond Gigantic Elephant. The spectators below quickly stood up in awe. The strength of seven stars was a supremely terrifying power. The old men were all martial warriors with the strength of peak five stars. They didn't stand a chance, because even those with the strength of six stars could still be in extreme danger in front of a being with the strength of seven stars - they could end up dead with an instantaneous kill by a seven star being.

"Is he a beast tamer? Why is this demonic beast so strong? Does he have other demonic beasts like this too?"

Within a few seconds, the spectators below burst out in another discussion. Some who had initially looked down on Qing Shui had begun to gain some admiration towards him. However, this was the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death against the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan, so getting too involved with this fight would be a waste. No one wanted to bet their money on the fight because it wasn't worth betting in the first place.

"Elder sister, the elephant is so awesome."

Ye Guyan remained silent as she patted Ye Yan's head gently. She finally allowed herself a genuine smile when she saw how strong Qing Shui's demonic beast was. Cang Wuya, Fei Wuji, and Bai Gui, on the other hand, were surprised by the strength of the elephant. They never expected a normal-looking demonic beast would possess an abominable strength like this, at least not with the strength of seven stars.

However, the strength of the elephant was beginning to make sense to them after realizing the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's recent surge in power. Even if that was the case, the elephant was already considered strong based on its previous strength of Martial Saint. This, however, was out of their expectation.

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The Mighty Elephant Stomp had successfully dispersed the initial formation of the old men. It was sudden too, so the old men had no choice but to separate themselves to two sides; three on the left side, and two on the right side. Naturally, Qing Shui would never pass up on this opportunity, so with an Instantaneous Diamond Evasion move, he quickly flashed towards those old men. With the current level of the Instantaneous Diamond Evasion, he could now move a longer distance towards a direction.

Shield Attack!

State of One with Elephant!

Qing Shui's Shield Attack was able to knock one of the old men away from on the right side. This old man was the one with the Blue Fox Demon. However, the Blue Fox Demon was nothing against him but he still reminded himself to be careful so that the demonic beast would not be able to land an attack on him.

Bang!

The force of the Mighty Elephant Stomp had created a mist of black cloud in the center, blocking both the path and view of the three old men on the other side. It was only for a moment, but two corpses had already fallen from the sky towards the ground.

The sky returned to normal after that. The three old men stared at the young man in front of them blankly, unable to grasp why their two comrades had fallen so quickly. The expressions on the three old men changed immediately as the dull thumping of the corpses rang out from the ground.

It turned out that Qing Shui had also knocked the other old man with his shield after the first one. He had also shot out two poison needles towards those one of the old men, to poison him. However, it wasn't the needles that had killed him but the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable that Qing Shui had thrown towards him at that moment. The sable was already quite fast and with Qing Shui's flexibility and strength, the sable acted as a hidden weapon as it scratched the old man as he was being thrown backwards from the shield. Having been afflicted with poison twice, the old man died instantly. The venom from the poison needles was quite strong as well.....

Now wasn't the time to use his items sparingly, so Qing Shui didn't feel petty when he threw out a few poison needles. But if he could, he would restrict himself from using all of them because he had other members of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan that needed to be killed too.

When the other old man saw his comrade going down, he went straight to save him. It was fine for Qing Shui as he didn't need to find another way to catch up to him. Without further hesitation, he quickly flashed towards the old man and aimed his attack at the old man's head with the Thunder God.

Critical Damage!

Qing Shui controlled his power to the level slightly lower than his opponent's defense, which caused the Critical Damage to ignore half of the old man's defense instantly. With the State of One with Elephant activated, the old man was severely wounded on the spot. The Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable went straight for that old man even without Qing Shui's command, killing him on the spot.

Three more to go. Qing Shui quickly made an estimation in his head; with five dead on the first battle, two in the current battle, and seven at the Ye Residence, he had killed a total 14 members from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. All of them were Peak Martial Saints too.....

Even the Blue Fox Demon had been killed by Qing Shui with his bare hands before being thrown into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. At this point, demonic beasts of the Martial Saint level were nothing in the eyes of Qing Shui.

His opponents became timid when they knew how fragile they were right now. Qing Shui, on the other hand, was feeling bolder than before. He needed to boost his courage because he had to face a line of stronger opponents after this. Among the three old men in front of him, two possessed the strength of five stars. But after they had been weakened by the Fiery Golden Eyes and Emperor's Qi, their strength was reduced to somewhere around three and a half stars.

Only when one had been afflicted with the weakening effect would they feel the despair crawling up to them. Qing Shui was now more or less on par with his opponents after he had gained a surge of power from the State of One with Elephant technique.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

Qing Shui repeated his old tactic but this time, his opponents began to strike as well. Facing three opponents at the same time - with two of them being stronger than himself - he needed to use another technique in order to win this round. With that in mind, he quickly took out two black Frosted Iron Balls, ready for the next strike.

When his opponents showed a frightened expression, Qing Shui wasted no time and shot the Frosted Iron Balls towards the old man in the middle. Even though the old men had already retreated backwards, their speed was no match for the speed of the hidden weapons. The Frosted Iron Ball was considered Qing Shui's deadliest weapon so far. If he wanted to kill those who were stronger than him, he needed to depend on his hidden weapons in order to do so.

Break!

When the Frosted Iron Balls got closer to the targets, the old man with the weakest strength quickly realized that they could no longer evade the incoming poisonous balls. Having accepted his fate, he took the fall for his other two comrades and blocked the Frosted Iron Balls with his own body, which ultimately led to his death.

Qing Shui's Frosted Iron Balls, that had been tempered with poison, were just enough to kill a man of such strength. If he hadn't weakened their powers from the beginning, the hidden weapon technique Twin Dragon Explosion would not yield the result he had expected.

Qing Shui felt that he had wasted two Frosted Iron Balls on one person. As he turned his attention to the remaining two old men, who were clearly frightened for their lives, he realized that it may not be a waste at all. At the very least, the horrific death of their comrades had somehow diminished their combat capabilities by about 20%.

It was time for another kill!

Diamond Sword Qi!

A pink sword qi three meters long was shot out by the Diamond Gigantic Elephant as it trampled across the sky in a vigorous motion. This skill was awakened after the Diamond Gigantic Elephant had consumed the 'Origin Essence Pellet' that he had received during the demon refining at the Stellar Horse Lake.

The pink sword qi flew towards the two old men at a moderate speed. The speed was not as fast as Qing Shui's hidden weapons - it was quite inferior to be exact - but the old men found it impossible to evade the sword qi as they could only watch it inching closer with fearful eyes.....

Did the Diamond Sword Qi have a breakthrough?

Qing Shui was curious. When he had the Diamond Gigantic Elephant use the skill for the first time as a trial, it was not as powerful as he remembered. The power of the sword qi felt stronger now and the size of the qi seemed to have grown bigger. Qing Shui had always thought that the size of the sword qi was normal until he realized the change in the power was directly proportional to the size as well.

Now it seemed that the Diamond Sword Qi had gone through a slight change without him noticing it.

The two old men from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan tried to block the giant sword qi with their weapons instead of evading the sword qi entirely. Qing Shui felt quite perplexed at their action but as he was still judging their decision, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant had already rushed towards the old men with an assault.

Ferocious Diamond Attack!

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant knocked itself against the one of the old men with a ferocious might, knocking that old man to the far end while spilling fresh blood aimlessly in the air. Realizing his comrade was dead and the pink sword qi had vanished, the remaining old man retreated as fast as he could.

Qing Shui was dumbfounded with his Diamond Gigantic Elephant's Ferocious Diamond Attack. Since when did that attack become that powerful..... he felt that the power of the attack had doubled, kind of.

Qing Shui mounted his Diamond Gigantic Elephant and brought the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable with him to kill the last one - the one with the Black Armored Turtle Beast. After it was done, the battle had ended. Qing Shui came out victorious once again but the crowd below were silent, albeit momentarily.

It was deathly silent as the spectators looked at the young man standing proudly beside his demonic beasts with astonished gazes.

Qing Shui, on the other hand, was busy analyzing his Diamond Gigantic Elephant through his Heavenly Vision Technique. He tried to analyze the Diamond Sword Qi first because he had never paid any attention to it before. Once he got a good look at it, his heart almost skipped a beat.

Diamond Sword Qi: A giant sword qi would lock onto the target and initiate an assault autonomously. During the period of the assault, the target would not be able to move, until the Diamond Sword Qi had vanished completely. When the target attempted to block the Diamond Sword Qi, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's attack power would be doubled instantly. The time and the chance of the locking the Diamond Sword Qi on the target would depend on the target's ability. This technique could be used once a day.

"No wonder the Ferocious Diamond Attack felt like it had doubled its power. So it's true. Too bad it can only be used once per day." pondered Qing Shui. The Diamond Gigantic Elephant originally had the strength of 7000 countries. It could reach to about 14000 countries when the Diamond Qi has been activated. If the elephant initiated the Ferocious Diamond Attack, its power would double, leading to about the strength of 28000 countries. If the Diamond Sword Qi were to activate itself, the elephant's power could go up to the strength of 56000 countries, which was more than the strength of five and a half stars. At this moment, if the elephant were to knock itself against a martial warrior with the strength of three and a half stars, the martial warrior would be dead instantly.

This was a demonic beast that lived for the sake of battles.

The expression on the old man from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan immediately changed. He seemed to have realized something - ten strong martial warriors of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had been annihilated in a blink of an eye. It might as well be his own doing!

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“Elder sister, uncle has won again.” Ye Yan shouted excitedly while hugging her elder sister with a bright red complexion.

Ye Guyan was happy as well. As long as Qing Shui was alive, everything would be fine. She felt a sense of responsibility towards him or to be exact, she felt like she owed a great deal to him. If Qing Shui died right here and now, she would feel anguished. It didn't help when she knew the reason he came to the Southern Viewing Continent - to obliterate the entire Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan, one of the strongest and influential clans amongst the supreme aristocratic clans.

“Old Ancestor, his demonic beasts are too incredible. Let me go and handle this kid.” Donggong Maisun's grandfather, Donggong Nianyun, went up to the Old Ancestor of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan and requested to be allowed into the battle.

“Equip your Jade Dragon Battle Armor Set. The poison beast will not be much of a threat to you if you have that on. Go now.” The Old Ancestor of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan spoke in a usual calm manner.

‘Yes, grandfather!’

This time, Donggong Nianyun addressed the Old Ancestor as his grandfather. The Old Ancestor shifted in his seat and said: “Bring Congxing and a few men with you.”

Donggong Nianyun bowed once again and proceeded to lead four old men towards the battle. He then flew up and headed towards the sky to face Qing Shui.

“Haha, did you see that? This is the third time that the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan is sending out their men. They have already lost a total of ten members in this battle. Now that Donggong Nianyun is being sent to fight Qing Shui, things are looking real bad for this young fellow.” said a member from the audience, feeling anxious for Qing Shui's life.

“Heh heh, a lot of people said that the young man would not stand a chance from the very beginning of the battle. But isn't he still standing here all fine and dandy? The men from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan, on the other hand, were all dead.” Another person quickly retaliated, unconvinced that Qing Shui would be defeated by the members of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan that easily.

“Donggong Nianyun is not a simple man. He is one of the top five strongest members in the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. It will be difficult for Qing Shui to win this time.” replied the person who spoke earlier as he disregarded Qing Shui's two-round winning streak.

“Jade Dragon Battle Armor Set?” Someone exclaimed in surprise.

“This set contains the Jade Dragon Battle Armor, Jade Dragon Battle Boots, Jade Dragon Battle Saber and four Jade Dragon Daggers. It is said that the armor set has a force that is extremely powerful in terms of both attack and defense. I'm not sure of the specifics though.” Another person explained with an expression of admiration for the armor set.

“I still think this young man will not lose that easily. He is too amazing, which makes people want him to win this battle so badly.” The previous man who retaliated for Qing Shui spoke out. Then he turned to look back at the sky, because the battle was starting again.

Screech!

Qing Shui quickly summoned his Fire Bird, and then the Jade Emperor Queen Bee and the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies with a wave of his hand.

Everyone stared in bewilderment at Qing Shui's actions. The demonic beasts he had summoned in the previous two battles had already given the impression that they were far superior to Qing Shui himself. However, with the sudden appearance of four extra demonic beasts, everyone could not help but be amazed at his formidable strength.

Donggong Nianyun was also surprised as he stared blankly at the demonic beasts surrounding Qing Shui. He wrinkled his forehead and made a deep frown. Normally, if it were other people who summoned these demonic beasts of Martial Saint level, he would not be bothered to concern himself about them. However, it was a different story for Qing Shui because of his capability at such a young age.

Qing Shui remained silent while swapping out his Violet Gold Divine Shield for his Big Dipper Sword.

The substitute of the shield for a sword left many exclaiming in shock, because a sword and a hammer was a weird combination for a martial warrior. Martial warriors would not give off such feelings except for a blacksmith, who would usually forge weapons while holding a hammer. Even if he really was a blacksmith, no one would believe him, because all they could see was the mannerism of a martial warrior.

"Did you really kill them?" asked the old fellow as he stared coldly at Qing Shui.

When Qing Shui was dueling with the late Donggong Taiqing yesterday, this old man was there spectating the fight below the arena. Today, however, he was standing above the arena, ready to fight Qing Shui. Even the old man didn't expect that he would be fighting against this young lad one day.

"Who? Oh, you mean Donggong Maisun and his men?" Qing Shui gave a sly smile at the old man.

"I was a fool back then. I should have dealt with you right then and there. Because of you, our Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan is going on a regression of power." said Donggong Nianyun as he gritted his teeth.

"Donggong Maisun came to ambush us at night after I had already challenged the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan to the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death. Luckily I was able to discover them in time. He has completely thrown away the dignity of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan and ultimately, he is dead." said Qing Shui, unconcerned of Donggong Maisun's death.

"Kid, a slight mistake in my part has given you the privilege to act foolish and freely. I will definitely kill you today no matter what it takes to do so. You and your demonic beasts will not stand a chance in front of me." Donggong Nianyun spoke with a voice full of malice and hatred. The usual impervious expression on his face had changed, albeit a bit.

"You don't have to say it like that. Today seems like a good day. I will send you off to the depths of hell personally." Qing Shui wielded the Big Dipper Sword on his right hand, while the other hand was wielding the Thunder God.

"We will see about that." The old man rushed towards Qing Shui as soon as he finished talking.

Heavenly Talisman!

Vajra Subdues Demons!

Fiery Golden Eyes!

Emperor's Qi!

Poison Killer Sting!

Qing Shui reserved nothing and used whatever technique he had to weaken his opponents' power. At the same time, the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies surrounded themselves around Qing Shui while he stood on top of his Diamond Gigantic Elephant, promptly thinking of various ways to eliminate Donggong Nianyun.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

Everything would turn to ash in the face of an absolute power. Even an old man such as Donggong Nianyun was required to evade the formidable stomp as fast as he could, not wishing to turn himself into a pancake. Even if he could withstand the overbearing force of the stomp, he would never do it at the risk of overexerting himself.

The other old men naturally evaded without thinking twice. Having observed the first two rounds of the battle, they made the effort to coordinate their actions, forming a harmonized formation. The Fire Bird soared above Qing Shui while spitting out a black flame towards his opponents from time to time. Below Qing Shui was his Diamond Gigantic Elephant and on his left side were the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies. The Jade Emperor Queen Bee buzzed around on his right side, while the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable stood firmly on his shoulder.

Their existence in this battle was a great comfort for Qing Shui but they had inevitably given everyone an impression that Qing Shui was a beast tamer and a powerful one at that. Not only could he tame demonic beasts but he was able to tame poison beasts as well.

"It looks like I have to use my hidden weapons to poke you guys around." Qing Shui had a thought about using his two Frosted Iron Balls again. He then urged his Diamond Gigantic Elephant to use the Instantaneous Diamond Evasion to quickly flash over to the old men.

Two Frosted Iron Balls were instantly shot out as well.

Break!

The travel speed of the Frosted Iron Balls was significantly faster than it was before. At that moment when the Frosted Iron Balls were shot out, Qing Shui had consumed the Agility-Enhancing Fruit and a Gale Pellet. After that, he rushed himself towards those old men in a quick motion.

One unfortunate old man had his head split open by the poisonous Frosted Iron Balls and died on the spot. The leader of these old men moved himself to the left side, while the remaining three shifted to the right side. When he saw an opening, his eyes lit up. He then quickly rushed towards the direction of the three old men.

Seven Star Armored Vest!

Combination Sword Technique, Four Moves Combination!

The Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable leaped off from Qing Shui's shoulder and rushed in to make an assault on one of the three old men. Meanwhile, the wings of the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies flashed in a bright light, causing the speed of the old man to decrease greatly, instead of being petrified due to his current strength. Having his speed decreased in front of a Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable would only mean one thing - instant death.

Qing Shui relied on the ability of his Seven Star Armored Vest to work out with his 'Minute Subtlety' and quickly eliminated the remaining two. In the process of killing the two old men, he had suffered a slight wound, which would not hinder his fighting ability. He had nothing to worry about anyway, because he could use Golden Buddha Aura Lotus to heal himself back.

The Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable had managed to kill one of the old men. With that, four old men were dealt with completely, leaving yet another lone warrior for this round - the old man wearing armor and wielding a battle saber that seemed to be made of white jade. Donggong Nianyun hadn't expected that his men would be annihilated much quicker than the last round.

Qing Shui did not wish to waste any more time because the effect of the Seven Star Armored Vest could only work for one hour. Half of the members from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan were still alive, so he needed the effect to last for a few more rounds before the effect ran dry.

"Jade Dragon Slash!"

When Donggong Nianyun saw what had happened to his men, his face immediately turned red in rage. The long blade of four feet long unleashed an enormous sword qi that pierced through the air towards Qing Shui, as if an enormous dragon was baring its teeth and branding its claws to devour him.

Donggong Nianyun waited until the suppressing force of the sword qi had inched closer to Qing Shui and quickly unleashed a few more sword qi strikes before he rushed towards him with the Jade Dragon Battle Saber in his hand.

"Jade Dragon Armored Vest!"

Qing Shui flustered when he saw Donggong Nianyun rushing towards him. Not only was he wearing an extremely powerful body armor while wielding a formidable white jade battle saber, he also seemed to have regained his former power of the strength of nearly six stars. Qing Shui had faith that he could withstand Donggong Nianyun's attack due his defense with the strength of seven stars.

Qing Shui had easily reached the attack power of nearly three stars while wielding his Big Dipper Sword and Thunder God. He had a defense of more than the strength of three stars and above but with the Seven Star Armored Vest equipped, his defense had reached to a terrifying amount of seven stars.

Because of that, he was able to go head-to-head against the previous old men for a close range kill. He was able to go on a rampage at all distances as long as the weak spot on his body was not exploited.

However, the old man in front of him was different than the previous four. Donggong Nianyun's attack power was double the amount of his own. If Qing Shui's weak spot was carelessly hit, his life would be in great danger. Moreover, his attack power was of no threat to the old man, so his only choice of inflicting critical pain upon the old man was to use his hidden weapons or the Primordial Flames.

Fire Bird, the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies and the Jade Emperor Queen Bee had already been called back by Qing Shui as soon as the sword qi was released by Donggong Nianyun. The four demonic beasts would not stand a chance if they were to be hit by multiple streams of sword qi. The only beings that could withstand the daunting force of the sword qi would be the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and himself.

The State of One with Elephant had already been activated, which led to the increase of their defense to more than the strength of seven stars, albeit marginally.

Qing Shui was able to block the old man's attack but he was knocked back violently in the process. Donggong Nianyun continued his assault immediately with an unbelievable speed that could rival that of Qing Shui. Moreover, Qing Shui would always be knocked backwards each time he deflected the old man's attack.

If it wasn't for his near-impenetrable defense, Qing Shui would have been dead by now. The swing of the gigantic Jade Dragon Battle Saber seemed bolder as the battle continued. Qing Shui couldn't afford to slip up on his blocking, otherwise he could become a corpse instantly if his weak spot were to be hacked by the saber.

Qing Shui wouldn't dare let his Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable to battle with this old man alone either. Donggong Nianyun's battle saber seemed extremely dangerous. It wasn't a risk worth sacrificing his sable for.

Vajra's Glare!

Body Securing Talisman!

Art of Pursuing!

.....

Qing Shui keep displaying techniques that seemed less powerful than his usual techniques. The Mighty Elephant Stomp could only agitate the old man for a bit, but Donggong Nianyun was not a person who would stand in a fixed position and voluntarily let the elephant stomp over his body .

A certain amount of time had passed and Qing Shui knew he could not drag on like this any longer, otherwise the effect from the Seven Star Armored Vest would wear off after an hour from the initial activation. By then, his opponent would be able to severely wound him with a single attack or worse, kill him on the spot.

Donggong Nianyun started his assault once again with the release of the heaven-shattering force from his battle saber. Suddenly, Qing Shui turned around to face the old man instead of running away. He even gave up on blocking the attack and offered himself to the white jade blade of the saber.

Tiger Grip!

This was one of the Tiger Form that he had not used in a battle up until now. With this technique, he could get really close to his opponent to the point of leaning side-by-side with each other. He never thought of using this technique because of the risk of putting himself in a great danger. However, he had

finally thought of using it. When the Tiger Grip was used, his body went into an extreme contortion as he was pulled closer to the old man.

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The old man moved, a short dagger immediately appeared in his right hand. It had the same color as that large sabre. The Jade Dragon Dagger lunged towards Qing Shui. Right at this moment, a golden light appeared on Qing Shui's body.

Divinity Protection!

This was a technique that matched the Tiger Grip. It could inflict heavy damage to others at close proximity, but similarly this also allowed the others to inflict heavy damage to him, especially when it came to opponents who were stronger than him.

While the Tiger Grip was in effect, there was no way Qing Shui would let such a good battle opportunity slip by. He immediately pricked the poisonous Coldsteel Needle that was readily prepared in his hand on the back of the elderly man's neck.....

Bang!

The elderly man's attack was blocked by Qing Shui's Divinity Protection. Their moment of life and death was reversed.

It was impossible for that elderly man to even be able to withstand the five colored poison that had been refined by the crystal produced by the Crystal Lion. The life of the old man was already drained away almost instantly.

Qing Shui had already tossed his opponent's dagger and Jade Dragon Battle Sabre into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal in midair. As for the Jade Dragon Battle Armor and boots, Qing Shui didn't have the impulse to take them off. He had only taken the Jade Dragon Battle Sabre and Jade Dragon Dagger because he was worried that he'd need to deal with them again if the Eastern Palace Clan used them again in the next battle.

Plop!

The elderly man's dead body fell lifelessly to the ground. That dull noise was not only dull but also dulled the hearts of many people, although by now most of them were already feeling numb about it. However, they were becoming more conscious of the mystery that shrouded the young man suspended in midair. They gazed up towards him. It was as if there was a brilliant halo surrounding his body, making it difficult to get a clear view of him.

The Old Ancestor from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan raised his head to gaze at that figure that stood tall and straight in midair. For a moment, his mind was in an extremely chaotic state. He hadn't felt this way for so many years and now, a mere junior was able to make him feel this flustered.

Donggong Nianyun's death made the hearts of everyone in the the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan heavy. It was obvious to them that Donggong Nianyun's strength could definitely make it to the top five ranking amongst the clan. But in the end, he was still murdered by this youth, despite being fully dressed in the Jade Dragon Battle Armor set.

“Big Sister, uncle is so impressive. He defeated so many people all by himself.” Ye Yan had grown up in an aristocratic clan. Although she was quite young in age, she could be considered an adult and had witnessed quite a number of hand-to-hand combats. So this kind of scene was very normal to her. She was just worried for Qing Shui’s safety.

Ye Guyan on the other hand didn’t have it that easy. She was someone with powerful cultivation. She had observed how Qing Shui seemed to be a little spent and was worried about how he was going to fight next.

Naturally, that didn’t escape the eyes of the Eastern Palace Clan’s old man either. He couldn’t shake off the feeling that there was an immense power hidden within this youth. This power was a type of toughness and perseverance that was shocking even to him.

“Old Ancestor, let me take care of it.” An elderly man who had been standing by side of the Eastern Palace Clan’s Old Ancestor bit his lips as he stepped forward and volunteered with determination.

“Sansha, are you sure you want to fight this youth?” The Old Ancestor of the Eastern Palace Clan looked at this elderly man. There was a conflicted look in his eyes. Whether the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan won or not, they had already lost today. If they were to really lose the fight, their clan would completely disappear.

“Father, the Eastern Palace Clan is already in a situation where I ought to fight. I have confidence.” The elderly man told the Old Ancestor of Eastern Palace Clan affirmatively.

“Go then.” There wasn’t too much sadness on the old man’s face. No one could see any emotions from those aged eyes either. But it felt like he was sending off a hero to the end of his road.

Qing Shui looked at another wave of five participants from the sky. There was an obvious emptiness among the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan down there. For now, he ought to quickly end this before the state of the 7 Stars Armor wore off.

The one leading the pack was an elderly man who exuded a killing intent. Qing Shui could even feel how bloodthirsty he was from all the way up there. This was an elderly man who had been through countless battles. His heart couldn’t help but to race.

Qing Shui waved his hand and summoned the Thunderous Beast.

This was pretty much Qing Shui’s trump card. Everyone around cried out in alarm at the appearance of the violet colored gigantic Thunderous Beast. It seemed like most of them could already tell that this was a Thunderous Beast.

The Thunderous Beast appeared together with the Golden Buddha Aura Lotus and the Golden Buddha Aura Lotus was a sacred Supreme Treasure. Only a man of virtue could possess it. Qing Shui didn’t expect that him possessing the Thunderous Beast would have anything to do with his virtue.

Either way this was a good thing. Most people were now hoping that Qing Shui could claim victory because the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan was overbearing and arrogant. Besides, this Thunderous Beast had also raised Qing Shui’s spirit by quite a lot

This time Qing Shui was riding on the Diamond Gigantic Elephant along with the Thunderous Beast by his side and Fire Bird hovering over him. Regardless of everything, the Fire Bird's Nether Fireball was quite decent. Under the state of Phoenix Dance of the Nine Heavens, as long as it didn't provoke that old leader of the opponent or leave Qing Shui's side too far, it would be safe. The Fire Bird's speed was still very impressive after its breakthrough.

Vajra Subdues Demons!

Fiery Golden Eyes!

.....

Qing Shui didn't dare to take any chances. He immediately used his weakening cultivation arts once. At the same time, a violet halo surrounded the Thunderous Beast. A beam of light that was as thick as an adult arm was launched towards the leading old man across them.

Green colored light!

Thunderbolt!

Even if the elderly man was powerful, his body jolted when he was struck by the attack. The Thunderous Beast continued launching its attacks at other people across from it. The strength of its Thunderbolt lay in the fact that the opponents were unable to evade.

The speed of Thunderous Beast's Thunder attack was quite fast. Qing Shui's weakening effect was done within an instant. But the elderly man from across had already dashed towards him. The weapon in the hands of the leading elderly man was actually a fork and it was dark jade in color. On top of that, it strongly reeked of blood. Qing Shui didn't dare to be careless. He flung out his right arm.

Heavenly Maiden Scattering Petals!

Although it was a pity, Qing Shui scattered his poisoned Coldsteel Needles one last time. At the same moment, the violet light that surrounded the Thunderous Beast amplified. A ray of violet light that was as thick as an adult thigh was unleashed towards the elderly man.

The elderly man's face contorted. The poison needle from earlier had only managed to make his expression change slightly. But the attack that the Thunderous Beast was about to unleash shocked him so much that he was at loss of what to do. Unwillingness filled his face.

Violet Lightning Strike!

An absolutely paralyzing Violet Lightning Strike.

Qing Shui had already launched the poisoned Coldsteel Needle out before the Thunderous Beast unleashed the Violet Lightning Strike. His Big Dipper Sword slashed across the elderly man's throat at almost the same moment when the Violet Lightning Strike paralyzed him.

The powerful elderly man didn't even have a chance to unleash any attacks from the beginning to the end and died by the Thunderous Beast's Violet Lightning Strike.

Only one out of the other four people was able to survive Qing Shui's 'Heavenly Maiden Scattering Petals' from earlier. He had completely lost all his will to fight and had been standing at one side since long ago. It was as if he wouldn't even bother to fight back if Qing Shui was going over to kill him.

The elderly man's death was an indication that the Eastern Palace Clan could still fight. There was only one or two from their clan who was eligible to fight. Or should he say, it was only that old man. Donggong Sansha was a powerful cultivator within the Eastern Palace Aristocratic Clan. He was the strongest among them aside from their Old Ancestor. But even a man of his calibre wasn't able to seize the opportunity to strike. The old man stood up, the curvature of his hunched silhouette was even more obvious.

"Are you going to move, or are you waiting for me to come?" Qing Shui chuckled at the remaining elderly man.

"I'll fight it out with you...!" The elderly man shouted before he brandished the longsword in his hands and dashed towards Qing Shui.

Thunderbolt!

Every single Thunderbolt of the Thunderous Beast struck its opponent. Their falling speed was so fast that even Qing Shui was dumbfounded. Although it wasn't to an exaggerating level, it was definitely deadly.

After the last elderly man was disposed of effortlessly, Qing Shui turned his gaze towards the hunchbacked old man below who had already risen from his seat. This man was the pillar of the entire Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. Qing Shui's confidence diminished a little when he saw him.

The elderly man from earlier had already died. It was unnecessary to fight any further without those few elderly Grade Four Martial Saints around. Sending anyone else out would just be throwing their lives away.

Cang Wuya and Fei Wuji along with Bai Gui's were emotional yet their hearts were heavy. They were emotional because they had gotten back what those people had owed them. Their hearts were heavy because Qing Shui was about to be in danger next.

But they could only watch. They weren't able to help him out even a little and could only be anxious down there.

"Old Man Tantai, this youth indeed possesses an unusual strength for him to be able to force the Eastern Palace Clan to this level." Wuma Clan's old man laughed.

"This young man has a great deal of potential. I think he is about the same level as my girl." Tantai Clan's old man said as he watched Qing Shui who was in midair.

"This young man is really a wonder. He is beyond anyone's expectation. I'm sure in the future there will definitely be legends of him in the World of the Nine Continents." Wuma Clan's old man chuckled.

"That's true. What an outstanding young man. The more I see, the more flawless he is. He is truly an impressive youth." Tantai Clan's old man laughed leisurely too.

“The Old Ancestor of the Eastern Palace Clan is about to go up. Do you think that youth can get past him?” Wuma Clan’s old man asked Tantai Clan’s old man.

“That young man shouldn’t be able to take on the strength of the Old Ancestor from the Eastern Palace Clan. But I have no idea why I think this young man will remain standing until the end.” Tantai Clan’s old man said after thinking for a moment.

“Haha, my thoughts exactly. I’m quite curious to find out if this young man can get past him.” Wuma Clan’s old man watched as the Old Ancestor of the Eastern Palace Clan soared up.

Everyone else watched earnestly too. Things had already reached the final stage. This was a decisive moment that decided which party would survive and it was no longer the matter of an individual, but rather the matter of the clans behind them.

Qing Shui shook his head and focused all of his energy into battling the elderly man before him.

There was a Dragon-Headed Cane in the old man’s hand. Qing Shui had no idea what it was made of but he was sure that this Dragon-Headed Cane was definitely unusual.

Qing Shui couldn’t feel the elderly man’s strength. But he should at least have the strength of seven stars. Qing Shui felt a little powerless when he thought about it. This old man had the strength of at least seven stars or even more.

“Bring it on! Kill me and you can do whatever you please with the Eastern Palace Clan.” The elderly man sprinted towards Qing Shui the moment he finished his sentence.

Qing Shui’s reduction effect had just emerged and he was already sent flying by the elderly man. He coughed out blood in midair.

Such disparity!

So this was the disparity between them.

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With one move, the weakened old man had still managed to send Qing Shui flying, which made him spew out a mouthful of fresh blood. The Seven Star defence was still not worth anything before the old man who had been weakened.

That sparkling Dragon-Headed Cane gave Qing Shui tremendous pressure. He knew that it must be extremely powerful. He wasn’t sure if the old man had any other treasures on him.

Supreme Treasure... If this Dragon-Headed Cane was not a Supreme Treasure, then he definitely had other Supreme Treasures on him. How should he decide his next move in this battle?

Thunderbolt!

The Thunderous Beast’s speed with its unique traits had continually attacked the old man. However, Qing Shui knew that the Thunderous Beast couldn’t take a single blow from the old man either. After all, the beast was still weak.

Ning!

The Fire Bird's black fireball was dissipated by the old man's Dragon-Headed Cane.

Qing Shui frowned as he wiped off the blood from the corner of his lips. It was impossible to use brute force if he wanted to win against this old man. The Seven Star Armored Vest only had seven and a half minutes of use. After the time had passed, the tremendous powers of the old man would increase several times and Qing Shui might get killed instantly.

This was the result of the great difference in their powers. Before absolute power, everything was fleeting like rain and dust. The Thunderous Beast's thunderbolt attack had still some effect, but its speed was too slow. It was a pity that the Violet Lightning Strike had already been used and it would take another day before he could use it again.

Another 24 hours... Qing Shui immediately called back the Thunderous Beast into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Qing Shui had known of it before but not thought of it until now. He could only take the risk and try it out now. Other than that, there's no other way out.

The time inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal compared to the time in the real world was 200:1. This meant that one day in the real world was equivalent to 200 days inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Since the Thunderous Beast could only use the Thunderbolt once every 24 hours, then 12 hours inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal would be just a little less than 7.5 minutes, or 7.2 minutes to be more precise. The timing was just right for when the effect of the Seven Star Armored Vest was over.

Now, Qing Shui could only try to drag it out. He still had four Frosted Iron Balls and less than ten Coldsteel Needles which had been tempered with the five colored poison. He was having trouble even when he had used the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's Instantaneous Diamond Evasion.

Thankfully, Qing Shui's Primordial Flame Balls could also put his opponent into a bad spot. The old man's battle experience and cultivation level was the strongest that Qing Shui had seen before, many things seemed to be useless against him.

With a wave of his sleeve, a Coldsteel Needle shot out. The Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan's Old Ancestor was also on guard against Qing Shui's hidden weapons. Those were lethal objects which caught people unaware. Therefore, he had been trying to keep a safe distance from Qing Shui.

Another thing that he had sensed was Qing Shui's supporting techniques, especially those which could increase defence. All supporting defensive techniques had a restriction to them and could only be used once a day, for no longer than an hour. Usually, the duration would only be for about 30 minutes, with some could last for merely 15 minutes. However, this young man's supporting techniques were about to reach an hour. Therefore, he knew that they were going to disappear soon.

When the time comes, he would be able to kill him with ease.

Ding!

Qing Shui's Coldsteel Needle was blocked but he closed in towards the old man once again. With a wave of his hand, he retreated with great speed and shot out a Primordial Flame Ball. The old man also retreated quickly, Qing Shui's attacks could not even touch him.

He now knew why the people from his clan were not this young man's match, their gaps were too far. This young man not only looked powerful but more importantly, the things he knew were too many and each of them were all fatal.

Qing Shui left an escape route for himself and not just one. However, he wasn't willing to take the risk easily. Unless he was forced with no other way out, he didn't want to try those extreme methods.

Body Securing Talisman!

Lost effect...

It was a pity that he had yet to create any powerful Poison Talismans so far. Otherwise, he wouldn't be in such bad shape. The old man took the opportunity to strike with his cane again. Qing Shui had no time to deploy any other methods at all, moreover, the old man had inner armor protecting his vital parts.

Art of Pursuing!

At the moment they came into contact, Qing Shui used the Art of Pursuing.

It decreased the opponent's speed by 20% and also increased the burden placed by 20%.

At the old man's level, 20% was sufficient to drag him down for quite a while. Earlier, he had already been weakened too much. If not for the fact that he had quite a few good items on him, he would have probably died in Qing Shui's hands.

Pfft!

Qing Shui was once again sent flying, he couldn't help but feel impressed by how tough his body was. He had been spurting blood many times from the start and while he was in great pain all over, he could still bear with it.

"Uncle, go for it... Ye Yan shouted out loudly in tears.

It was very quiet in the Martial God Street. Looking at the tenacious young man in the air, they were all taken aback. Ye Huyan's hands were clenched together tightly, tears glistening in her eyes but none dropped.

Cang Wuya and the others had unknowingly clenched their fists together, tears flowed down their eyes and blood flowing out of their palms. If they were given the option of exchanging their lives for Qing Shui's, they would gladly do it. Qing Shui cannot die.

In such a situation, they could only watch and feel anxious but to no avail. Seeing him covered in blood, they felt worse than anyone else. However, the faint smile on Qing Shui's face had caused a gnawing pain in everyone's heart.

What was supporting him to be holding on like this? Many people did not understand.

Qing Shui knew that he must not die. There were still many people who didn't want him to die. All the things he couldn't let go of, including his family, his women and his own kids...

“I’ll see how much blood you still have to puke.” The old man from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan created a series of shadows with his cane and sent them downwards as Qi explosions. The series of explosions in the air brought about a terrifying aura.

Boom!

Screech!

Qing Shui was sent flying once again. He had never felt before that time was passing so slowly. Earlier, he was still thinking that time had passed by too quickly, but now, everything was as if they were standing still, with seven and a half minutes being like an eternity.

The old man didn’t rush as he kept pushing Qing Shui back. He was also waiting for time to pass. As long as the effects of the supporting techniques on Qing Shui were gone, he would be able to kill him with great ease. In fact, the old man was also very confounded by how this young man could really take a beating. After his own level had been weakened, he could inflict heavy injuries on Qing Shui but they were not fatal.

He had originally thought that after he consecutively inflicted such damage a few more times, he would be able to kill Qing Shui. However, he didn’t expect that Qing Shui’s self-recovery abilities would be so terrifying. During the battle, he had also seen this young man taking some medicinal pills as well.

Therefore, he chose to wait. In just a while, he would be able to kill the other party with great ease.

However, he didn’t know that Qing Shui was waiting as well. If he did, he’d definitely put in more effort or even take risks to eliminate Qing Shui while he had the upper hand right now. However, he only saw that this young man was struggling to hold on and didn’t sense that his movements were still highly coordinated.

Time passed by slowly, bit by bit. Qing Shui estimated that it was about time for the effects of the Seven Star Armored Vest to disappear soon. Whether he would win or lose would all depend on this. Although Qing Shui had a heaven-defying treasure like the Golden Buddha Aura Lotus, it would be useless if he were to be instantly killed. Of course, the ones he was referring to were the Supreme Treasures for medicinal purposes.

Supreme Treasures that could bring about defensive abilities for precautionary purposes. For example, they could be used to fend off fatal attacks or divert attacks. Qing Shui controlled his rhythm and called out for the Thunderous Beast concurrently, after a brief mental exchange with it.

Just a little bit more!

Qing Shui’s blood was boiling. Now that things had come this far, he hoped that the end would come quickly. After all, he could die at any moment. In this instant, his mind was turning very quickly.

Qing Shui trembled slightly, he was now very familiar with this feeling. This was a symptom of when the time for the Seven Star Armored Vest was up. However, when he felt it, his heart also trembled.

The Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan’s Old Ancestor could sense the changes to Qing Shui’s body through his spiritual sense. He dashed toward Qing Shui with maniacal laughter, trying to whack him with his Pure Gold Dragon-Headed Cane, which created a series of shadows.

“It’s up, time’s up.”

The moment the time for the Seven Star Armored Vest was up, Qing Shui instantaneously took out the Violet Gold Divine Shield and used the Godly Armor Shield.

It could fend off half the impact of the attacks and could last for an hour.

While it seemed that the effects of both the Violet Gold Divine Shield and the Seven Star Armored Vest were about the same, both had their advantages and disadvantages. The Seven Star Armored Vest could increase the body’s sturdiness, as if tempering the body, increasing the strength of the body itself.

On the other hand, the Violet Gold Divine Shield fends off attacks and thus when he used the Violet Gold Divine Shield, he must not have any body contact with his opponents.

Boom!

Qing Shui was sent flying back once again. This time around, the sound of his bones cracking was scary. The Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan’s Old Ancestor didn’t give Qing Shui any chance and dashed toward him once again.

Come out!

Qing Shui waved his hand to call out the Thunderous Beast while he also dashed toward the old man, biting back his pain.

Violet Lightning Strike!

A huge Violet Lightning Strike shot out toward the old man. Qing Shui, as if prepared for a bloodbath, clenched his teeth and dashed out toward the old man. He sent two poison Frosted Iron Balls toward the old man. At almost the same time, countless Coldsteel Needles tempered in poison shot out toward the old man as well.

The Violet Lightning Strike had managed to hit the old man which made Qing Shui heave a sigh of relief. He sped up even more but what happened next astonished him. The old man was not paralyzed, he had even easily knocked off the hidden weapons with his Dragon-Headed Cane. With the old man’s cultivation level, it was a simple feat.

Although Qing Shui had used the Twin Dragon Explosions, the shattered pieces were not sufficient to harm the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan’s Old Ancestor.

Qing Shui wanted to retreat but it was already too late. With a flash, the old man appeared before him, whacking down his four foot long Dragon-Headed Cane.

“Why was the Violet Lightning Strike ineffective?”

It was too late for Qing Shui to dodge now. There was no time to and he had no time to think of why the opponent was not paralyzed. He clenched his teeth and moved to receive the attack from the dragon cane head-on.

Minute Subtlety!

Cloudhand!

Qing Shui's hand hit the Dragon-Headed Cane at a terrifying frequency. In just a short moment, his palm had turned into a bloodied mess and the Violet Gold Divine Shield was returned to the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

It was just a short moment. With his shoulder and the Thunder God, Qing Shui clamped down on the Dragon-Headed Cane which had lost most of its momentum. A series of sounds of his bones breaking rang out and his arm had been twisted horribly, with his ribs sunk in.

Chapter 777 - Victory, The Fall Of The Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan

In that instant between life and death, Qing Shui was able to display an incredibly shocking power despite having his arm being contorted and his left rib bones being shattered. His internal organs had suffered severe wounds as well.

Even under the state of Minute Subtlety, Qing Shui was severely injured!

The Old Ancestor of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan hadn't expected that Qing Shui would be able to disrupt his attack, especially with his injuries. To be honest, the Old Ancestor was quite surprised when Qing Shui was able to use such a phenomenal power in the nick of time to prevent the attack from utterly destroying him. However, this wasn't a time to be surprised at the young man. He needed to kill him as soon as possible. There was no option for failure in such a supposedly easy task.

The two of them were very close to each other, almost too close for comfort. The best approach for battling at such a close distance would always be with one's hands. A pitch black short dagger abruptly appeared in the old man's hand, and he took the opportunity to aim the dagger at Qing Shui's heart.

There was no way that Qing Shui could evade the stab, with how close he was to the old man. Furthermore, with Qing Shui's current condition, it was practically impossible to even evade at this point.

At the precise moment when the tip of the dagger almost touched his skin, Qing Shui activated the Minute Subtlety to evade and began to make his next move too!

Saintly Hands!

Qing Shui had only used the Saintly Hands in the past to save other people's lives. But this technique had another significant purpose - and that was to kill his opponents! The most important aspect of the Saintly Hands was its astonishing quickness and the fact it could not be avoided by opponents.

Qing Shui's hand instantly turned translucent, causing the pitch-black Coldsteel Needle gripped between his fingers to stick out like a sore thumb. Then, his hand began to move rapidly, as if it were an illusion of a moving silhouette.

The old man remained adamant on piercing through Qing Shui's heart with his dagger instead of blocking Qing Shui's deadly strike.

He stabbed Qing Shui! This should stop him from whatever he had planned on doing.

Before the Old Ancestor had the chance to breathe a sigh of relief, he noticed his arm had bent to the other side like a cloud of smoke. Then he felt a sudden cold sensation on the Fengfu Acupoint at the back of his head, followed by a sharp pain to his nerves.

The Old Ancestor of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan struggled to make any expression on his face. Suddenly, his body let out a strong aura that felt as if it could swallow and destroy a human being.

“Fuck, self-destructive dantian.....” Qing Shui couldn’t help but spout a swear word.

Luckily for him, he was able to take out his Violet Gold Divine Shield and activate the Godly Armor Shield effect in time. The moment he took out the shield, the old man had exploded into a loud ‘bang’, blasting a force of Qi into every corner. The pitch black dagger was still in Qing Shui’s body, but before he had the chance to take it out, he was immediately blasted away by the force of the exploded Qi.

While being knocked out in mid-air, Qing Shui struggled with all his might and took out a segment of the Golden Buddha Aura Lotus and swallowed it without hesitation. Then he quickly removed the dagger from his body and threw it into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

After he had eaten the Golden Buddha Aura Lotus, he was able to breathe a sigh of relief. If it hadn’t been for the Qi of the [Rebirth] and the Yin-Yang Image from the sea of consciousness, he wouldn’t have been able to block the old man’s attacks. He might not have been able to consume the Golden Buddha Aura Lotus in time.

Most importantly, the that Qing Shui had cultivated was the utmost critical factor explaining the amazing strength and tenacity of his physical body. The strength of his meridians and internal organs had also reached a terrifying realm, but he still wouldn’t have been able to escape his death if it hadn’t been for the activation of his ‘Minute Subtlety’.

A while after consuming the Golden Buddha Aura Lotus, a sudden warm sensation flowed into Qing Shui’s body like gushing water from a spring. The wounds on his body were healing at a terrifying speed. Luckily, the fast healing process was not visible to others because he was covered in blood. A lot of people were hanging on to their hopes as they watched silently at Qing Shui hovering in mid-air.

“Elder sister, uncle is going to be fine, right?” Ye Yan turned to look at Ye Guyan with nervous eyes.

Ye Guyan was anxious as well. If anyone were to see Qing Shui’s bloody appearance in the sky, he could immediately tell that Qing Shui had been severely wounded. It would be a lie to say that he was fine.

Even though Ye Guyan couldn’t participate in this battle despite being extremely capable in her own right, she could still view the battle quite clearly in the sky. Actually, among the members of the Ye Clan, only Ye Guyan and Old Man Ye had been able to view the proceedings of the battle clearly. This meant that they were also able to get a better understanding of the situation than anyone else.

The Old Ancestor of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had died.....

The whole Martial God Street was eerily quiet. Even if someone were to talk, he or she had to whisper in the lowest volume possible. The atmosphere was incredibly tense, almost stifling. Qing Shui, on the other hand, remained still in his position as he felt the wounds on his body continuously repairing itself. It was a sensation of joy and pure bliss.

“He’s reached the end of the rope. Let’s go kill him.” The remaining ten members from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan were still allowed to join the battle. However, instead of following the rules of the battle, they intended to go up as a gang to kill him together.

After declaring their intentions, the remaining ten members from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan flew up together to the sky. Despite this being an idiotic thing to do, their reckless action was considered normal after how the current circumstances had played out.

“Don’t you dare!”

Old Man Ye quickly led a few dozen members, including Ye Guyan, with him and flew up to the sky. Although their powers could not be compared to the members of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan, there wasn’t much difference and they still flew up to stop them from killing Qing Shui.

Qing Shui had already expected that they would do something like this. Without any hesitation, he quickly summoned the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, the Fire Bird, the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable, the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies, and the Jade Emperor Queen Bee to counter against them. The legion of the Jade Emperor Bees, however, was not summoned to the battle.

The Thunderous Beast was not called out either. The beast would be able to use the Violet Lightning Strike after a bit cooldown time, so it was best not to call it out yet. As he recalled the Violet Lightning Strike, Qing Shui remembered that he had sensed something strong protecting the late Old Ancestor’s body, but he hadn’t expected that the old man would be completely resistant against the paralyzing effect from the move earlier.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

Nether Fireball!

Poison Killer Sting!

.....

Qing Shui was still recovering, but as he saw the members of the Ye Clan rushing up to save his life, he was more worried about their lives than his own. He quickly hopped onto the back of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant to face the remaining members of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan before the members of the Ye Clan could.

The Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death had quickly turned to a warzone. Before anyone knew it, Old Man Wuma had already rushed into the scene with a dozen men and shouted: “You, members of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan, failed to uphold the rules of the battle. You all have scorned the people witnessing this fight. There is no mercy for people like you, and you all should be punished to death. Kill them.”

Everyone was able to hear Old Man Wuma’s condemnation of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan despite him shouting from far above the arena. The fight needed an end. One opposition force had to completely perish for the fight to end. Old Man Wuma clearly knew this, so he chose to make an order to kill the remaining members from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan to bring an end to the battle.

Everyone was shocked at Old Man Wuma’s action, but what he said was justifiable. The Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had always been a thorn in the side of many. Those who sought to eliminate them would have to pay a high price to do so. However, the tides had turned today. Now, they would only need to pay a small price to be able to annihilate the entire Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. Furthermore, by helping, they might also be able to befriend the young man of demonic powers, Qing Shui.

After the members of the Wuma Clan had taken action, Old Man Tantai quickly waved his hand, signalling a few of his clan's members to go up and join the massacre of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. The other clans followed as well after the members of the Tantai Clan moved towards the sky.

Seeing how things turned out, Qing Shui let out a sigh of relief. The Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had indeed done a lot of sinful things. No one was surprised that someone would travel thousands of miles to this continent just to eradicate them. The people from the other clans took advantage of Old Man Wuma's orders and went to kill the remaining members of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan to finish them once and for all.

The more the people that came up, the more the power that was used to completely overwhelm the remaining members from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. The treacherous members of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan were completely annihilated. Their clan would forever be gone from the Martial God Street, and now, it was as if they had never existed in the first place.

"Thank you all for the gracious help. You all have my deepest gratitude." In any case, Qing Shui had to thank them for their help. After all, they had prevented any more possible casualties. If the members of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had laid their hands on the members of the Ye Clan as well as Cang Wuya and the others, he would have to rely on the other clans to lend their help to stop the fight.

Making friends would always be a better option than making enemies. This was why Qing Shui did not hold back his sincerity and let the Tantai Clan and the Wuma Clan to handle the matters with the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. He believed that they would not treat him unfairly, and that they would handle the remaining matters thoroughly without fail.

"Qing Shui, are you alright?" Ye Guyan made it to Qing Shui, a concerned look on her face.

Old Man Wuma gave a light laugh to Qing Shui, "Then it's settled. We will help you with this matter. Thanks to you, it will be easier to handle this problem. The prizes from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan should be yours entirely. I will not disturb you and Miss Ye now."

Qing Shui was shocked to see the concern in her eyes. That raw emotion surpassed what would normally be shown by just a friend. He shook his head and gave her a smile. Then he turned to Old Man Wuma and said: "I will leave it to you now. I will be fine with just one portion of that prize, so please give the rest to the Ye Clan."

"Haha, alright. I will give everything else to the Ye Clan." The old man gave a delighted laughter as he waved his hands to bid his farewell. After that, the old man from the Tantai Clan walked towards Qing Shui to have a chat.

"Young man, if you have the time in the future, come by the Taitai Residence. It has been a long time since I have seen an outstanding man such as you."

"Of course, I will." Qing Shui replied with a smile.

.....

The important figures had left the Martial God Street after a while, leaving behind a few men to clear up the remaining matters. Qing Shui, on the other hand, went back to the Ye Residence with the members

of the Ye Clan. Strangely, Cang Wuya, Fei Wuji, and Bai Gui kept fixing their eyes on Qing Shui on their way back. None of them had the chance to speak to Qing Shui even after they had left the arena.

“Are you really alright?” Ye Guyan asked again after they had settled into a beast carriage.

“Look at me, I’m fine.” It felt great to have someone show her concern about him once in awhile. Moreover, that someone was an extremely beautiful woman. On top of that, she didn’t mind the intense smell of blood on his body either.

“Uncle, are you still hurt? Where did you get hurt?” Ye Yan asked multiple questions in one go.

“Heh heh, this is nothing. What’s more important is that being alive feels great right now.” said Qing Shui in a wise manner.

He said it on a whim, but his words felt heavy. Cang Wuya, Fei Wuji, and Bai Gui shared his sentiment, while Ye Guyan was surprised as she stared blankly at Qing Shui. It appeared to her that his young man had the experiences of someone much more wizened.

Qing Shui had also experienced a lot of things in his life, occurrences that normal people wouldn’t be able to experience. His words contained a certain vicissitude of life, as if he were an old man who had already passed his prime.

After he got back to the Ye Residence, he quickly went to clean himself up. He was tired from the fight, and from cleaning all the blood from his body, so he went straight to his room and rested. Everyone knew how exhausted he was, so nobody disturbed him during his sleep.

When it was evening, Qing Shui finally woke up. He sat on his bed reminding himself that the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had perished. It had been a great burden to bear, but now he could just throw it away, knowing that he had accomplished what he had traveled so far for. At this moment, he felt peace in his heart.

After he got up, dinner was already prepared. However, he wasn’t hungry, and the others didn’t have much appetite either. Everyone just sat around the table together to have a chat and liven up the mood while having only a small portion of food to fill their bit of hunger.

Ye Guyan observed Qing Shui, who had already cleaned himself. Somehow, he still looked the same as he did before. However, the image of him covered in blood had been etched deeply in her heart. By now, she had been already informed about the hatred between the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan and Fei Wuji, as well as the relationship between Qing Shui, Cang Wuya, Fei Wuji, and Bai Gui.

In her heart, Qing Shui was a man of loyalty who would always cherish his friendships.

Chapter 778 - Fei Wuji Who Had His Wish Fulfilled, Pure Gold Dragon-Headed Cane

After dinner, everyone sat down and chatted for a bit. When the sky had turned dark, Qing Shui, Cang Wuya, Fei Wuji, and Bai Gui went back together to their assigned courtyard in the Ye Residence.

The expressions on their faces seemed more relaxed as the matters with the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had been dealt with completely. Fei Wuji remained silent - words weren’t enough to express the excitement and happiness he felt in his heart.

Fei Wuji carried this burden on his shoulders for many years. The heaviness he had bore throughout his life was like a big mountain that suffocated him with nightmares almost every night. He would wake up from his nightmares and blame himself for not being to do anything. He even took his regrets and blamed them to God for being unfair. "Why did I do to deserve this?" He had never been enveloped in the warmth and love of his parents since he was young, and on top of that, he was forced to bear this gigantic burden in his life for decades.

Finally, it was settled. He had thought of committing suicide numerous times just so he wouldn't have to suffer from the excruciating pain of bearing this burden any longer. But when he finally saw his dying grandfather, he knew he couldn't just take his life so that he would have the easy way out. Because if there was one person who suffered more than him, it would be his own grandfather.

"Grandpa, did you see the fight? Did you get to meet my parents? The Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan has finally repaid their debts. You can rest in peace now." Fei Wuji uttered deep within his heart while he looked up to the sky. He believed that his grandfather and parents would be able to hear his words.

At that moment, he finally felt that he would be able to live again. The past years of his life felt worse than living in hell. He tried to forget his past so he could live a better life. As an elder in the Heavenly Palace, he was a cheerful man in everyone's eyes. When someone asked a question about his past, he would choose to ignore it, because he was able to survive until now by doing so.

It was easy to remind himself to forget, but nothing was truly forgotten. The imprint of everything he tried to forget would always be there in the corners of his mind. During his normal daily life, he would seem fine on the surface. But when the quiet night came or when he was alone, all these thoughts would crawl out of his mind. The pain of remembering his past had suffocated his entire mind, body, and soul.

Qing Shui was also exempted from the burden as he was able to calm his mind once more. Even though he did not suffer as much as Fei Wuji did, the responsibilities he bore on his shoulders were heavy as well, much like carrying the debts that would take years to repay. Now that these responsibilities were lifted off from his shoulders, his body felt lighter. Qing Shui felt that the generosity and kindness of the late Old Ancestor of the Heavenly Palace had been repaid partly, because it would never be enough to repay everything he did for Qing Shui. Kindness, however, cost nothing. Fei Wuji was part of his family, so whatever that concerned Fei Wuji was also his problem. After he had finally settled this problem, he hoped that he wouldn't need to think about this matter anymore.

As soon as they arrived at the courtyard, four of them went inside the living room and sat down. The tea cups and tea pot he had prepared earlier were already placed in the living room. Qing Shui got up to pour the tea and served it to his seniors.

"Martial Uncle Fei, your problems have been settled. Remember to uphold what you promised to the Old Ancestor." Qing Shui chuckled with a wide smile. The late Old Ancestor would very much look forward to Fei Wuji's tribute to the Fei Clan through the gesture of burning incense.

"I know. When I get back, I will try to get married as soon as possible. I never had this thought before. Now that I'm free, I should be having a family of my own since I'm not young anymore. And Qing Shui, thank you." cackled Fei Wuji, feeling free at last.

“Martial Uncle Fei, there is no display of gratitude between us. We are a family. We either strive together or fall together.” Qing Shui was serious when he said that.

“Alright, alright. We are a family, one whole family.” Cang Wuya cracked a smile and laughed. He was happy too. As a disciple of the late Old Ancestor, he was in agony because he wasn’t able to let him rest in peace. However, everything was settled in the end. Although he wasn’t able to settle the matter himself, he was still more than happy to know that his own grandson-in-law was able to settle it triumphantly, not only for him or for Fei Wuji but for everyone.

Cang Wuya’s son had passed away long before he had the chance to marry someone. He had treated Canghai and Fei Wuji as his own children while Canghai Mingyue would always be his granddaughter, the one and only close relative he would ever have.

“Qing Shui, rest early tonight.” said Cang Wuya when Qing Shui stood up to make his leave after a few moments of idle chat.

“Mm, you too. Prepare to pack up, we will be leaving in a few days.” Qing Shui said with a smile. He missed Shi Qingzhuang and Mingyue Gelou at home. But he shouldn’t go back too soon, not before they had given birth to their children first.

“Mm, we don’t have much to pack. We can leave anytime.” Fei Wuji flashed a grin towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui then returned to his room and looked at the time. It was almost time to go into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He left the Diamond Gigantic Elephant outside of the courtyard despite the peaceful situation at the Southern Viewing Continent. Nevertheless, it wouldn’t hurt to set up some kind of defensive system to protect them while they were asleep. At least it was better than nothing.

When he entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, the first thing he did was to look at the items he had acquired from the fight instead of the usual cultivation. The artifacts he had gotten were the Jade Dragon Battle Saber, the Jade Dragon Dagger, and the Dragon-Headed Cane used by the Old Ancestor of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. Qing Shui acquired the cane when he clutched it under his armpit after he had used the Saintly Hands move. After that, the old man tried to save himself but he exploded instead, leaving the cane behind for Qing Shui to snatch away.

He marvelled at the weapons he had stored in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. There was a blood red giant saber and a Thunderbolt Spear, as well as the recent acquisition of the Jade Dragon Battle Saber, the Jade Dragon Dagger, and the Dragon-Headed Cane.

These were all considered as his most treasured artifacts amongst his collection. The artifacts he had acquired a long time ago seemed worthless now. However, he decided to keep them for now and give them away to those who would need them. These would be considered divine artifacts for those martial warriors who were at a lower cultivation realm.

Qing Shui took another look at his collection. He wouldn’t be able to use some of them as they didn’t catch his interest. The Pure Gold Dragon-Headed Cane, however, had gotten his attention. He picked it up and observed the cane. It wasn’t the most valuable artifact he had seen, but it was still valuable nonetheless.

The cane felt warm to the touch, not too cold and not too hot, which felt comfortable. It felt as if he was holding the hands of an adoring beauty- he didn't want to let go off it.

"Great stuff!" Qing Shui came up with a conclusion that the cane was a great artifact based on his sense of touch. After that, he activated his Heavenly Vision Technique and analyzed the cane. It wasn't long before he was able to get an understanding of the cane's ability.

Pure Gold Dragon-Headed Cane!

The Pure Gold Dragon-Headed Cane was forged using the purest gold in the world. It contained a miraculous and powerful ability that could increase the user's power by three times. It could resist the negative effects that would disrupt the consciousness of the user.

"No wonder he was able to resist the Thunderous Beast's Violet Lightning Strike. So it was the work of this Pure Gold Dragon-Headed Cane." He took another glance at the cane with miraculous ability. It was already an extremely valuable artifact based on its ability.

"Three times increase of his power" Qing Shui thought. He tried to make a calculation based on this information. The old man's power had dropped to a little bit more than four stars after being inflicted with the weakening effects and that was before he had wielded this cane. However, when he took out this cane, it had inevitably increased his power to about the strength of nine stars.

Now Qing Shui had realized why his defense of the strength of seven stars was ineffective against the old man and why the old man was able to wound Qing Shui severely. Even if the old man's power didn't exceed nine stars, it should be at least on the mark of eight and a half stars.

Indeed, this was a great artifact. However, Qing Shui didn't know how to use a cane. Violet Gold Divine Shield? Qing Shui knew how to use the Shield Attack. Thunder God? He knew how to use the Thousand Hammer Technique. Big Dipper Sword? He had already mastered the weapon. But the cane? Qing Shui really had no clue on how he should use it.

He initially thought of just wielding the cane instead, without ever using it to increase his power. Unfortunately, that theory was a bust. Typically, battle armors or battle skirts must be equipped on the wearer's body in order to activate their abilities through the use of the Qi of Xiantian. The same would apply for the weapons. If one were to hold a weapon without mastering it, the ability of the weapon would not be activated. Qing Shui was fortunate enough to be able to use the Thunder God efficiently because he had already attained a considerable mastery on his hammer skills, which was almost on par with his sword skills back then.

Too bad he wasn't able to use such a powerful weapon as the Pure Gold Dragon-Headed Cane. He thought about tempering the weapon after the Ancient Art of Forging had reached the Five-Colored level. But it would not be easy to do so, because tempering an artifact was known to be harder than forging one by another level. Aside from tempering an artifact through the methods of forging, he could temper the artifact with various type of weapons and armors to fuse into one artifact. However, a main mold must be presented during the tempering process - in which it would take the final form of the mold. If successful, the power of the mold would be boosted. If unsuccessful, the mold would remain the same but the artifacts would disappear forever.

Despite that, he looked forward to the tempering of his weapons and armors. He had been wanting to experiment all the artifacts with various materials such as the wolf fang and whatnot.

Now it was time to cultivate his techniques!

Thousand Hammer Technique!

Back Connecting Fist!

Blue Lotus Art!

.....

He had reached another peak and another bottleneck, which meant that he couldn't reach a breakthrough for the time being. Even so, he was looking forward to it. The 1st to the 3rd Heavenly Layer were considered the Elementary Stage Realm, the 4th to the 6th Heavenly Layer were considered the Intermediate Stage Realm, and the 7th to the 9th Heavenly Layer were considered the Expert Stage Realm.

Even though this, relatively speaking, was a general outline of each level, it was an accurate explanation of the Heavenly Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Only when one had reached the 7th Heavenly Layer would they be considered to become one of the true powerful martial warriors in the world.

Qing Shui had already known that it wouldn't be easy to break through the 7th Heavenly Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, so he decided that he should not force himself to push through it hastily. Besides, being hasty would not bring immediate success, so it was best for the breakthrough to occur naturally. Generally, the cultivation base of a martial warrior would only become progressively difficult as the levels went higher. By the time Qing Shui had reached a higher level, he discovered that the World of the Nine Continents was full of wonders. There were still a lot of things that he didn't understand or comprehend.

Based on his current cultivation base, he was considered to have reached the peak of the Greencloud Continent. But beyond the continent, there would be a lot of martial warriors who could surpass him effortlessly. The path of the cultivation was a rough one - those without a resolute willpower and stamina would never be able to succeed.

Qing Shui then turned his attention towards the demonic beasts inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. They were constantly growing in a relatively fast pace. In due time, they would become his trustworthy partners of exceptional abilities in the battle and they would continue to grow into demonic beasts of phenomenal strength. Truth to be told, he hadn't encountered yet a single heaven-defying medicinal pills during the refinement of medicines for the stronger demonic beasts. He didn't know whether he should be happy or disappointed about that.

"Perhaps in the future there might be one. It's not all bad that I can make medicinal pills to strengthen my ability. If I keep getting medicinal pills to strengthen the demonic beasts instead, I think I might as well vomit blood." Qing Shui chuckled. Human beings would never be satisfied with what they had. Only when they had lost everything or was about to lose everything, would they realize how fortunate they had been all this time.

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The next morning, Qing Shui already gotten up very early. He decided to train his Taichi Fist and Back Connecting Fist in the courtyard. The Nature Energy seemed to had already reached the peak of its level, and he was able to feel his Taichi Fist and even the State of Immovable as Mountains progressing as he continued to cultivate these techniques. On top of the advancements, there was the Minute Subtlety as well. It had been a routine for Qing Shui to cultivate his Taichi Fist every morning, regardless whether or not there was a battle such as the Fight of the Ultimate Life and Death.

After he was done cultivating, he noticed Ye Guyan who stood at the far corner as she looked at him. Qing Shui let out a smile and walked towards her. She replied with a smile as she waited for him to come over. When she stood in a far corner, Qing Shui felt as if she was a brilliant firework in the sky, he had a feeling that he would be distraught if she were to slip away from this world.

“Qing Shui, let’s go eat. Everyone is on their way to the dining area.” Ye Guyan expressed herself with a beautiful smile.

The warmth of her smile felt extremely comfortable to his heart. He smiled and nodded: “Then let’s go together.”

“Alright.”

The two of them walked alongside with each other towards the hall at the slowest pace possible.

Chapter 779 - Wuma Aristocratic Clan, Friendship

The two of them walked onwards, not knowing what to say. When Qing Shui looked towards Ye Guyan, he found that she was also looking towards him. When his gaze met her bright and beautiful eyes, his heart skipped a beat. Qing Shui felt that beautiful eyes and teeth were must haves for beauties.

Qing Shui turned his head without saying a word. He had only known her for about four days, and although she was a great beauty, Qing Shui had already decided to leave. He didn’t want to get himself involved with every single charming women he met.

It was better to not get involved in too many things. Moreover, Qing Shui had no feelings for her and he didn’t know when he would return to this place again. Qing Shui laughed at himself. What was he worrying about? It wasn’t as if she actually liked him.

This was the most relaxed and laidback meal he’d been at in the past few days. Everyone was very happy and the food tasted better than usual. When one was feeling troubled, he would have no appetite for food, no matter how good the food was. When one was in a good mood, even ordinary dishes would taste like delicacies.

Not long after they had their breakfast, someone came knocking on the door, saying that a member of the Wuma Aristocratic Clan was here to send something to Qing Shui. The group smiled and went out.

There were about a dozen people led by a middle-aged man. When he saw Qing Shui, he walked over, “Mister Qing, Old Master Ye, Miss Ye!”

“You are?” Qing Shui smiled and asked, nodding his head.

“We’re from the Wuma Aristocratic Clan. Our Old Master and Old Master Tantai told us to send this over to you.” The guy smiled and said politely. His attitude was one of respect.

Qing Shui didn’t stand on ceremony and merely gave his thanks. These were the things he deserved. He looked at the few fully-filled beast carriages that had been sent to the Ye Clan, not knowing what they were or what they contained.

There were also over ten Interspatial Silk Sachets. Before he left, the man smiled and said, “Our Old Master and Old Master Tantai have both invited you over for a chat when you’re free.”

“You can go back and tell them that I’ll visit today.”

The man smiled and replied that he would pass the message. He then bade goodbye to Qing Shui and the people from Ye Clan before leaving with the people he had brought over.

“Miss Ye, you’ll need to get someone to check on the goods.” Qing Shui smiled and said to Ye Guyan.

“Qing Shui, these are all for you. Take a look and see what they are. You can take it all with you when you leave.” Ye Guyan smiled, shaking her head.

“You’re asking me to bring all these beast carriages back to the Greencloud Continent?” Qing Shui smiled and asked Ye Guyan.

Stunned, Ye Guyan smiled and replied, “You can take a look and see what they are, taking the things you can with you.”

“I’ve said that everything is for the Ye Clan.” Qing Shui smiled, unmoving.

“Take a look, there might be some medicinal herbs, medicinal pills or ores and those kinds of things. See if they’re of any use to you. I understand your kind intentions.” Ye Guyan smiled softly and said.

When Qing Shui heard that there might be medicinal herbs and pills, he longer rejected her offer and checked the contents of the carriages. He discovered that there were really a lot of things, but they were all things that he wouldn’t need. How should he be saying it... These things were items that the Ye Clan needed but were useless to him.

The first carriage was filled with boxes of medicinal herbs, with the names, characteristics and age of the medicinal herbs and pills written on each box. The medicinal herbs were all at least 3,000 years or older.

As expected of an aristocratic clan, possessing such a great collection of items. The other few carts either contained jades, precious jewels, or money. These were all necessary for the Ye Clan’s development. Although Qing Shui now felt that money was very useful, it still didn’t hold much attraction for him.

There were also a lot of battle armors and armaments, but they were no longer as attractive to someone at Qing Shui’s level. However, to Peak Martial Kings, they were all very attractive items.

For a clan to develop, it didn’t only need just high level support, but also a large a number of middle-level cultivators. It was impossible for everyone to be geniuses. The people in this world were still mostly ordinary people. Moreover, if an ordinary person were to have great determination, he would have a chance to compete against lazy geniuses.

There were quite a few medicinal pills as well, mostly Spirit Concentrating Pills that had effects ranging from two times to six times, although there were not many with a six times effect. Most of them were still at the level of three times effect. Qing Shui only took the two bottles which had six times effect. The Spirit Concentrating Pills he could refine himself had a three times effect and he had more than enough of them. Therefore, he left the rest to Ye Clan.

Ye Guyan insisted that Qing Shui should take the ten Interspatial Silk Sachets. Qing Shui didn't have to guess to know that these had been dropped by the people from Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. After slightly hesitating, he took them all.

This action caused Ye Guyan and the others to be stunned. However, they had become used to Qing Shui's surprises. Interspatial Silk Sachets could not be kept in another Interspatial Silk Satchet, but what Qing Shui had done was to store over ten Interspatial Silk Sachets at once. It went to say that what he had was not an Interspatial Silk Satchet.

Qing Shui didn't bother to ask if the Wuma Aristocratic Clan and the Tantai Aristocrat Clan had also gained any treasures from the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. From the start, Qing Shui had not planned to rummage through the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan's residence since he was not from this place. At most, he would leave the rights to the Ye Clan.

However, it seemed even better to let the Wuma Aristocrat Clan and Tantai Aristocrat Clan do the job. Seeing that it was already late in the morning, Qing Shui spoke to Ye Guyan and the others and then left for the Martial God Street. He had been invited twice, and if he didn't go now, it wouldn't be nice.

Coming to the Martial God Street once again, Qing Shui noticed that people looked at him no matter where he went. He had already become well-known in Southern Sea City and it could be said that anyone who practiced martial arts would know of his existence.

The Wuma Aristocratic Clan was a special existence in the Martial God Street. Their residence stood out from the rest with its color and style. Looking at the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan that was not far away, he saw that it was now in a state of ruins, with many workers cleaning up the place. It looked like it was in the process of being reconstructed.

"Please help to inform..."

"Mister Qing Shui, please come in. The Old Master had said that once Mister Qing Shui was here, he could just head into the backyard. Old Master is in the backyard." Qing Shui had not finished his words before a guard smiled and said.

Qing Shui eventually just said, "Thank you!"

Walking in, Qing Shui felt that the atmosphere slightly pressured him. It could be because of the gray color of the walls or the graphite-colored tile floors. However, the colors of the pavilions, artificial mountains and trees were all very normal, which did increase the vitality to the place.

The manor was very big but it was easy to locate the backyard. He only needed to head all the way in. He didn't come across many people, but there were still quite a number of people in a large aristocratic clan like this. When they saw Qing Shui, they would first be astonished and then greet him politely.

Qing Shui smiled and answered them. After yesterday, there were probably many people who knew of him.

The backyard was strangely quiet and there were not many structures and fittings around. There was only a pavilion and a pond. There was a bridge over the pond and Qing Shui saw that Old Man Wuma was standing on the bridge, looking at him.

“Qing Shui, you’re here.” Old man Wuma smiled warmly and said.

“Mmm. Good day to you, Old Master!” Qing Shui smiled and headed for the bridge.

Qing Shui stood next to Old Man Wuma and looked down into the pond. There were fish, turtles, shrimp and crabs swimming freely in the water. Qing Shui thought about the pond in the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. Their pond should also have been filled with fish and shrimp, but like the can itself, they were all dead.

This was just like the saying, ‘When the city gate catches fire, the fish in the moat suffer’ . Thinking about this, Qing Shui smiled.

“How long are you planning to stay in the Southern Sea City?” Old man Wuma smiled and signalled Qing Shui to walk with him to a pavilion not far away.

“It should only be for just a few more days. I might drop by the Southern Sea on my way back.”

“Mmm, it’s a pity to not visit the Southern Sea if you’ve come all this way to the Southern Sea Country.” Old Man Wuma smiled and said amiably.

Qing Shui didn’t dare to look down on this amiable-looking old man. He was one who could see through many things and would kill without a second thought. Moreover, Qing Shui had also sensed an unknown powerful and dangerous aura from him.

“How many years has it been since someone like you has emerged? You’re a young man with the greatest potential I’ve ever seen. I wonder what sort of relationship you have with the Ye Clan. That lass from the Ye Clan is also one with a great future in front of her.” Old man Wuma smiled and said.

The old man’s words were powerful and unrestrained, but Qing Shui understood what he was implying. He smiled and said, “I’m considered quite good friends with the Ye Clan. It’s not easy for Miss Ye to support a clan all by herself. If it’s not inconvenient, I hope that the Old Master can also show them some care in the future.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll definitely do so. I shan’t be hypocritical either. Our Wuma Clan will take you as our good friend as well. In the future, if you have any troubles, we’ll cross great distances to help you. I also hope that in the event that we need help, you can also lend a helping hand if it’s within your means.” Old man Wuma said seriously.

Qing Shui knew that this had been Old Man Wuma’s true intention for inviting him over. He would naturally not think that the old man was hypocritical. Putting aside the fact that he was no match for the entire Wuma Clan now, there were no eternal friends, but only eternal benefits. No one would want to make friends with a useless person since doing so would be meaningless and purely a waste of time.

This was reality. To put it nicely, friends helped each other, but really, they did so to stay connected. No matter how close friends were, the friendship would eventually be forgotten as time passed if no connection was maintained. When trouble happened, everything would be vague like the mist. Therefore, only when people remained useful to each other would they continue to keep in contact grow their relationship to the point of becoming sworn family.

“Old Master is not hypocritical at all. I like such exchanges. I understand. If the Wuma Clan has any problems, I’ll definitely help out if I can.” Qing Shui smiled and said sincerely. Having one more friend opened one new path. He would naturally not reject the invitation of such a great aristocratic clan.

“Excellent, excellent!” Old man Wuma smiled happily and said.

In the pavilion, Qing Shui and Old Man Wuma chatted about strange happenings in the world. Most of the time, it was Qing Shui asking the questions and Old Man Wuma replying. Not long after, someone served tea to the two.

Drinking tea and chatting in such an environment was also a relaxing and enjoyable thing.

In the afternoon, Qing Shui had lunch at the Wuma Residence. He got to know many people, mostly the core members of the clan who were mainly direct descendents of Old Man Wuma. When they saw Qing Shui, they were also very happy to know someone of his stature. A lady even teased Qing Shui, saying that if she was not married, she’d definitely try and woo him.

Looking at her pair of puppy eyes, Qing Shui could only smile.

Chapter 780 - Tantai Aristocrat Clan, Symbol of Peace

Qing Shui had originally thought that the people of the Wuma Clan were very wicked, since they were specialized in Gu. Then he found out that they weren’t anything like what the rumors outside had portrayed. What you hear about may be false, but what you see is genuine. Qing Shui now believed that the people of Wuma Clan were quite decent.

They were just like individuals from his previous world who seemed unreasonable or especially hard to get along with. One would realize that they were no different than the others after spending some time with them. People actually longed for friendship. As long as one could put themselves in other’s shoes, most people would be able to get along with each other very well.

Qing Shui stood up to take his leave soon after they finished their meal. The people of the Wuma Clan knew that he had some other things to do, so they didn’t ask him to stay longer after he excused himself. The few of them sent Qing Shui off at the entrance.

After waving at them, Qing Shui started walking south. He still needed to visit the Tantai Aristocrat Clan, he would be able to take a break from things after that. Perhaps he would visit the Southern Sea, or maybe even just return home.

Although he was still quite a distance away from Tantai Aristocrat Clan, Qing Shui didn’t rent a beast carriage. He didn’t sprint or ride on his flying mount either. He just walked with a speed that was considered neither fast or slow.

There was quite a number of people entering and exiting the Martial God Street even after noon had passed. Qing Shui had always thought that the population in his previous world was high, but it hardly compared to the population of the boundless World of the Nine Continents. However, the population density was still quite similar, because the World of the Nine Continents' region was simply too vast.

Time flies when one was deep in thought. Before Qing Shui could realize it, the eye-catching manor of the Tantai Aristocrat Clan had appeared before him. Tantai Aoyun had already come out when he'd just arrived at the entrance.

"Brother Qing Shui, you have arrived." Tantai Aoyun came out and gave him a friendly smile.

"Brother Aoyun, you're about to go out?" Qing Shui smiled back at him.

"I was bored at home and was thinking of going out to get some fresh air before I bumped into you. Let's go in together. Old Master has been harping at why hadn't you arrived yet." Tantai Aoyun laughed.

"How considerate of Old Master." Qing Shui said before they walked towards the Tantai Residence.

This was the most lavish manor Qing Shui had ever seen. In fact, the Tantai Aristocrat Clan was also the largest clan he had ever seen. No one among his acquaintances knew of Tantai Aristocrat Clan's true strength. The Tantai Aristocrat Clan was able to stand at an unreachable position solely because of Tantai Xuan.

That woman was what Qing Shui had heard about the most in the Southern Sea Country. She was a woman who was said to be akin to a fairy. Not only men, even women sang praises of her without any jealousy. Jealousy no longer existed when there was such a large disparity. That woman had already far exceeded the limits of an ordinary person in others' hearts.

The Tantai Clan was a supreme aristocratic clan. The population of their clan was a lot higher than the Wuma Clan. There was always a standard in the population of aristocratic clans. It was also one of the essential conditions.

There would only be more people of outstanding talents among a fixed population, and this could also ensure the future of the clan's bloodline. A clan with a small population could perish easily. After all, cultivators lived dangerous lives. Regardless of whether a clan was large, no cultivators could escape certain casualties. Therefore, population was a basic foundation.

There were many separate courtyards within the manor. People of different genders and varying age groups were seen walking around the manor. Each and everyone of them were lavishly dressed. Anyone could tell that they were part of a large clan from their noble temperament.

The aristocratic clans lived a luxurious life and this lifestyle was part of their identity, it was quite a normal showing. It was something achieved through strength, and it didn't matter where they were. Although Qing Shui was born to a relatively poor family, he had never despised the rich or blamed God for being unfair. He knew that the world had never been fair. If life was fair, then no one would be destined to live a life of luxury and spend their life in glory and splendor. And some others were destined to be beggars from birth and spend their life as people of the lowest standing on the social ladder.

If a newly born baby was already a victim to such unfairness, what was there to be further discussed about fairness? There was no way things could ever be fair...

"Qing Shui, you really came at the right time." Tantai Aoyun laughed as they walked.

"Oh, why is that so?" Qing Shui gave Tantai Aoyun a puzzled look.

"Because my elder sister is coming back home today. She only returns once every three years. Don't you think it's a great coincidence?" Tantai Aoyun seemed a little excited when he explained, but he also seemed to be very proud of it mostly.

"Your elder sister?" Qing Shui asked curiously.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you. Her name is Tantai Xuan." Tantai Aoyun smiled.

Although Qing Shui could more or less guess it, he was still shocked. He had never expected to meet the lady who was rumored to be akin to a divine being. The most he had expected was to get some things done so he could return as soon as possible. He had been longing to spend a peaceful and quiet life for a period of time.

He had visited the Wuma Aristocrat Clan, and now the Tantai Aristocrat Clan, but he didn't expect to have such an opportunity. He wasn't certain if he was very lucky or if it was an unintentional positive outcome.

"Then I must be extremely fortunate." Qing Shui didn't mind having a look at just how strong this lady was, since he was already here. He had seen his fair share of remarkable women. Yiye Jiange, Di Chen, Di Qing, Canghai Mingyue, Wenren Wu-Shuang, Hai Dongqing. Then there were also Mingyue Gelou, Huoyun Liu-Li, Shi Qingzhuang, Yu He, Qinghan Ye, Zhu Qing, Gongsun Jianwu and that woman from the Feng Clan. Although it was impossible that all of them were women from the Portraits of Beauty, they weren't in the least bit inferior. After all, it was impossible for the twelve Portraits of Beauty to include all the women. Perhaps the twelve portraits were only categories, and each beauty on the portrait was the finest from each category.

Qing Shui suddenly remembered about the lady resting inside the crystal coffin in the palace under the lake. Di Chen had an extraordinary grace while Yiye Jiange had an otherworldly aura. Although that lady in the crystal coffin had her eyes shut, the aura she exuded was very similar to Yiye Jiange. Qing Shui could feel a wave of oppressive aura on top of that. It was a very strange sensation, but he seemed to feel a great pressure when he was in front of her.

"I think she should be back soon. She had always been punctual, so she usually arrives by mid afternoon. I'm guessing she'll appear in another hour." Tantai Aoyun smiled as he looked towards the sky.

As they were chatting, they arrived at the big courtyard on the left wing. The old man from Tantai Clan was there and seemed extremely happy after seeing Qing Shui. Tantai Aoyun also smiled at the old man and greeted him as the Old Ancestor.

Qing Shui had already knew that the old man was neither the Tantai Aristocrat Clan's head nor the strongest cultivator among the clan. But Tantai Xuan's lineage was the branch with the most potential in the clan. It was only a matter of time before she became the pillar of the Tantai Aristocrat Clan because she was the direct descendant of the old man.

The few lineages of the Tantai Clan was branched out from the old man's generation. The old man had seven brothers and he was the third generation of the Tantai Aristocrat Clan. Tantai Xuan was the eighth generation. Qing Shui didn't feel anything particularly odd when he heard that, since people here had longer lifespans. There was nothing weird for eight different generations to live under the same roof. In his previous world, there were cases of five different generations living under the same roof. However, big clans usually had very strict requirements. The outstanding ones couldn't get married too early or too late. So having eight generations living under the same roof was considered a very normal scenario.

A few people came in succession after they became aware of Qing Shui's arrival. There were old people, middle-aged people and young people among them. There were also quite a decent number of them. However, Qing Shui knew that this was just a form of etiquette and also a form of respect towards him. At the same time, he was also aware that they had the same objective as the Wuma Clan.

To be able to form a good relation with the Tantai Aristocrat Clan was exactly what Qing Shui had wished for. He knew that the Tantai Clan and Wuma Clan were after his potential and this reason was extremely normal. Why would they invite him otherwise?

This kind of foresight was vital in large clans. It was also a technique. If they reached out to those with potential earlier on, the pay-off would be enormous in the future. It has been said that it was easy for humans to be ungrateful. In actuality, humans knew the most about being grateful and returning favors. After all, the ungrateful ones were of minority, or perhaps they had some reasons for doing so.

It was only shortly after noon. Everyone sat under the pavilion harmoniously and had small talks about their clans or some incidents in the Main Continent.

Qing Shui had gained a better understanding of the Tantai Aristocrat Clan after all the small talk. Although the Tantai Aristocrat Clan still had an Old Ancestor on top of them, he wasn't really involved in the matters of the clan. He wouldn't be unless the clan was facing a catastrophe or was breaking up.

The current clan head was the old man's third brother, but he was going to retire very soon as well. Qing Shui could tell from the conversation that the old man's lineage had already become the main branch of the clan. It would eventually be the main lineage while the other family members who were still the current key members would slowly become the auxiliary branch and end up as one of the external clans, just like the current external clans of the Tantai Aristocrat Clan

The external clans were all people of the Tantai Aristocrat Clan, pure Tantai Aristocrat Clan's blood coursed throughout their body. They had only been pushed aside gradually due to the survival of the fittest. This was a competition, so elimination would always happen.

Other than that, as long as extremely outstanding disciples like Tantai Xuan emerged among any of these external clans, they'd be able to immediately return to the internal clan or even take over the clan. Power was regarded above all else. This system was an incentive to ensure that the clan would flourish for generations.

So many external clans were doing their best in hopes to return once again to the clan someday. The concept that had been passed down throughout the generations was that the clan was of utmost importance, and returning to the clan was an honor. This ensured the prodigies of the clan would not be lost or stray away.

It was only now that Qing Shui realized there was indeed quite a number of rules in aristocratic clans. It couldn't be helped either, since the growth of a big clan was not simple and it seemed like they all had their own ways of doing things.

Compared to these clans, Qing Shui felt that his own clan had barely started. They still had a very long road ahead of them.

Time passed little by little. Qing Shui and those of the Tantai clan had a great time talking to each other. He was enjoying this a lot, because he was able to learn and understand a lot of things. It was very difficult for him to gain knowledge on these things since he hadn't reached that level yet.

Someone came over and bowed right at that moment, "Old Master, Young Miss has reached Jade Cloud Street. She'll reach home in about half an hour."

"Alright, you may go."

The person made a sound of acknowledgment before he retreated.

"Qing Shui, our Xuan'er is coming back. I will introduce you to her later." The old man chuckled lightly at him.