

Ancient ST 471

Chapter 471 - Arrived at Feng Clan, The Situation There

Today was meant to be an extraordinary day!

Most of the people from Heavenly Palace had fixed their sights on Qing Shui and Feng Clan. Feng Clan, on the other hand, was the place in which people paid most attention to. This was because an incident that people been looking forward to the most was about to happen.

When they were eating, Qing Shui noticed that everyone was absent-minded. Even Cang Wuya behaved this way. From time to time, he would knit his brows as if he was hesitating about something.

“Master, I have asked. He said to let Qing Shui do it by himself. He would only be able to grow further by experiencing things similar to this.” Fei Wujing said, letting out a sigh.

Since the Old Ancestor has said so, Cang Wuya no longer had a say in it. It was just that his mind was a mess. Cang Wuya understood Feng Clan really well. He was even more aware of what kind of a person Feng Shamo was.

Very quickly, Qing Shui has already filled up his stomach. He looked at the others who were inattentive, smiled, and said: “I am going to get myself ready now. I still have to fight in a while. I am going to put on a few armors first.”

Without waiting for other people’s opinions, Qing Shui already went up in a rush. He immediately took out the Golden-Ringed Battle Armor from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and put it on. He also wore a pair of battle boots, a helmet, a bracelet, and a golden belt.

The golden belt was something that Qing Shui had forged by accident this year, so he had never used it before. It only had one ability which was known as Surging Blood.

Surging Blood!

Qing Shui had tried it once before. During the time when he had operated Surging Blood, he was able to draw out an additional ten percent power increase to the Frenzied Bull’s Strength. To Qing Shui, this was an accidental joy. For now, a ten percent strength increase would have already been considerably impressive.

When Qing Shui took up his Big Dipper Sword, a kind of confidence emerged in him. That kind of feeling was exceptionally wonderful. It felt just like the time when he took up the Golden Calligraphy Brush and drew talismans.

When he walked out of the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal and arrived on the first floor, Qing Shui saw the people who cared deeply for him. He felt really warm deep in his heart. Being concerned and worried by other people have always been a kind of joy. This kind of worry and concern involve neither gender nor age. It existed even amongst the most basic friendships.

Worries and concerns could improve one’s feelings and relationships!

At present, the sun was already three poles high. Sunlight shone into the hall, making it look really bright. Qing Shui stopped saying things like not letting the girls tag along. When he saw the girls’

expressions, he knew that he would have no choice unless he stopped them himself. However, Qing Shui knew that he couldn't do that.

"I know I can't stop you guys from tagging along, but I need to emphasize one thing first. You guys must first observe from far away. Do not act rashly if I can't beat the opponent. By then, it will be no longer be of my concern."

Qing Shui had said this because he was fully aware that it was pointless for him to say other things. By putting it this way, it would at least make them a little more cautious.

This time, just as Qing Shui wished, the three women nodded their head. They were really smart. They only wanted to go along with Qing Shui. If Qing Shui was no match for the opponents, what good would it do for them to act? In fact, they might even cause him more trouble.

However, this was the problems with humans. Even if they knew of the consequences, they would still insist on going. It's just like a lot of people who insisted on doing the things that they knew were wrong. Furthermore, they wouldn't even have any regrets after they had committed the mistake.

"Do you guys still want to eat more?" Qing Shui said, looking at their nearly untouched food.

The girls shook their head.

"Grandpa, how about you and senior uncle?"

Qing Shui looked towards Cang Wuya and Fei Wuji. Originally, Qing Shui had insisted on going alone. Now, however, he knew that it would be impossible. Qing Shui started to think from another perspective. If it had been someone else in his place, he reckoned that he would have acted like them too.

"Then, we will go together! The Feng Clan is a family, this old man has at least a few friends. Even though it isn't a lot, they are still considered friends. They should have arrived by now." Cang Wuya said as he chuckled.

Deep in his heart, Qing Shui felt nice and warm. Just as he was about to say something a senior's voice could be heard loud and clear.

"Old man Cang, we're here!"

Cang Wuya laughed as he went out. Qing Shui and the others also followed him.

"To think that you guys have actually come. Good, haha!" Cang Wuya laughed as he told the six old men.

"What are you talking about? How can we not come if it's about something like this?" The one taking the lead was a tall and sturdy old man. The old man laughed as he spoke with a loud and clear voice.

Qing Shui had not been able to clearly see the six old men until now. The old man taking the lead looked really tall and strong. Even though he had a head full of white hair, he still looked really energetic. No one would have recognized him as an old man if it hasn't been for his white beards, brows and hair.

"Qing Shui, this is You An!"

"Greetings, Grandpa An!" Qing Shui smiled and bowed his head to the old man.

“You are Qing Shui? Good, a dragon among men! Good!” You An was really outspoken and straightforward. He laughed while patting Qing Shui’s shoulder.

“This is Xu Ziming!” Cang Wuyan introduced the thin old man on the far left to Qing Shui. The white hair on the old man’s head happened to be at shoulder length. His eyes looked really wise and bright, giving other people the impression that he was unusual.

“Greetings, Grandpa Xu!”

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Qing Shui has also found out that these old men were all the Supreme Elders of Heavenly Palace. Furthermore, the one who was the least closest to Cang Wuya also had more than a hundred years of friendship with him.

Qing Shui suspected that Cang Wuya might have had even more friends, but they were unable to make it due to other kinds of issues. Just like Jin Clan, Qing Shui didn’t blame them at all. It didn’t matter whether it was because human nature or a force outside of their own will. To put it another way, it could also be described as a responsibility.

Qing Shui thought back about Jin Guyao’s words. No matter what happened, he would still have to rely on himself at the end of the day in order to solve the problem.

It has always been said that friends were easy to find, but it was difficult to find those that knew you well. In actuality, a real friend was even tougher to look for than a soulmate. Some people had a lot of friends. Wherever they went, there would be escorts both at the front and back. This only happen when one was rich and powerful. Once they fell, they would lose almost all of their friends within a night. These things were already considered to be fairly common.

This couldn’t be considered friends!

There were a lot of definitions for the meaning of a true friend. However, as Qing Shui had been living for the past two generations, he had already understood clearly the concept of being a friend. Thus, Qing Shui still had little to no guy friends up until now.

True friends was about affection and honesty. It involved promises that must be kept and help that must be given when one most needed it. It was about sacrificing oneself for each other and entrusting each other’s children as they approached their end. True friends were people who got drunk together, people who shared things on their mind with no restraint. A friend in need is a friend indeed.

True friends were just these groups of people: the people whom you would easily forget in times of happiness and people who you would first think of in times of sorrow. They were the people who lended you helping hands yet never asked for anything in return. They were the people whom you didn’t need to feel guilty with after you had become agitated. They were the people who never expect anything from you, people who you didn’t need to guard against. They were the people who wouldn’t change their opinions of you even when you were at the lowest point of your life. They were the people whom wouldn’t change their way of calling you even when you were steadily rising.

True friends would encourage you during your failures and give you a hand when you fall. They would comfort you in times of sorrow and remind you when you were too unrestrained. They could tolerate

your unintentional mistakes, they could take away your loneliness, they could give you happiness and joy.

When Qing Shui saw the six old men behind Cang Wuya, he had a feeling that these old men were Cang Wuya's true friends. Even he who had lived for hundreds of years only managed to get six friends.

Six friends were more than enough!

"Young man, you are really hot-blooded. Alright, originally, I thought that my weary old body would be scattered by today, it seems like this may not be the case. Today will definitely be a noisy day." An old man named Lu Biao exclaimed. His body shape was really similar to You An's, although his expression looked arrogant and intimidating, giving people the impression that he was a hot-blooded old man.

Today's weather was unusually good. Today, however, was a day meant for a bloodbath.

The Fire Bird was flying in the air. It was prepared by Qing Shui for the two women in case anything happened. Qing Shui asked Mingyue Gelou to stay behind to look after Yuchang. Hence, she didn't tag along. But she could still see from far away. It was just that they didn't want to let Yu Chang see it.

Children were not advised to watch such bloody scenes.

As soon as they stepped out, they were already the centre of attention to the people around. The reason being that incidents like these were something that happened rarely in Heavenly Palace. There was a few times more people in Starmoon Hall today compared to normal.

Qing Shui and the gang slowly walked up to the road leading to Feng Clan.

Qing Shui has mentioned before that he wanted to go to Feng Clan. At that time when he saw Feng Clan's doings, he said that the day in which Feng Clan was prosperous has come to an end.

When Qing Shui said something like that, he must make sure that he did it even if he ended up being smashed into pieces. As a warrior, this was their most important honor and commitment. This was a promise of his as a warrior that must be kept.

Feng Clan on the other hand, was an influential clan, in other words, a clan which was more powerful in Green Cloud Continent. And now, it was being challenged by a young man. They didn't care about who was right and who was wrong, they only cared about who had bigger fists.

Feng Clan was located on a mountain peak located to the left of Starmoon Hall. The Heavenly Palace Mountain was really enormous and vast. In the Heavenly Palace's territory, there were at least a hundred million thousand people. Even though it may not be as good as a city, so much so that it might not even be the size of Hundred Miles City, this place was still really advanced."

There were still a lot of residential areas around the halls nearby the mountains in Heavenly Palace. Inside there, there were all kinds of people. Normally, they wouldn't allow people to randomly go in and out of the Heavenly Palace's Nine Halls. Some of them were the indigenous people nearby. But even more was from the cities in Green Cloud Continent. There were also some who were the subordinates of Heavenly Palace, for example, the family members of the Heavenly Palace's disciples. Hence, a lot of them came from either the aristocratic clans or commercially important family.

Around the nine halls of the Heavenly Palace, the flat land on the mountain peak was at least several hundreds miles. It almost opened up a path across the Heavenly Palace Mountain. This was precisely the city on the mountain. Compared to the Hundred Miles City, it wasn't any much bigger. A lot of people there wouldn't bother about going down the mountain in years.

Qing Shui and the gang were walking exactly towards Feng Clan's mansion house. They walked out of the mountain peak where Starmoon Hall was and followed along a wide and flat mountain road. Along the journey, there were a lot of people who followed them from far behind. It was really obvious that those people were from the halls in Heavenly Palace. They mixed themselves among the pedestrians.

At this moment, Qing Shui was really calm. He was feeling the things in his surroundings, including the people and the scenery. He felt as if he could resonate to the things around him, or rather, he felt like he could blend into the surroundings.

Qing Shui didn't know about the imitation of nature. Nor was he aware of what he was facing. But he knew that this kind of situation must be really precious. This was because he felt that the nature energy within his body was slightly more concentrated than before.

"Who is the young man wearing the golden armor? He seems really interesting even though he doesn't have that kind of godly might." A woman pointed at Qing Shui as she asked a few women beside her.

"I don't know, look at the women behind him. They all looked exceptionally beautiful. They seemed to share an unusual relationship with the young man in the golden armor! A woman with a pair of large eyes noticed Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-li who was following him from behind.

"You all are so stupid, haven't you heard about what the people was discussing in the surroundings? They are saying that there is a young adult called Qing Shui who declared that he wanted to destroy Feng Clan." Said an attractive woman among the women with alluring bodies. The woman clearly looked a lot more mature than others.

"Sister Wei, you mean to say that this young adult is Qing Shui?" Said the first tall woman from before in shock.

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Even though the pace at which he walked wasn't fast, he was still getting closer and closer to Feng Clan. A lot of people has also found out that the person who was wearing the Golden Armor was none other than the teenager Qing Shui. He was precisely the person who madly declared that he was going to eliminate the people in Feng Clan.

"He is such a good kid. For someone that looks so handsome, why would he do something which is out of his league? This is such a waste!" An old woman sighed in a regretful manner.

"Yeah, do you want to save him and make him your granddaughter's husband?" Towards the side, a trembling woman laughed at the old woman from before as she spoke.

"That's enough, I am not even sure if that brat in my place will admire him. Let's just carry on watching the play!" The old woman from before chuckled and said.

“That’s right. Oh yeah, Su Qiu, what did you say about this brat’s strength?” The trembling woman once again opened her mouth and said.

“This brat is really weird. When I am sensing him now, he feels like he possesses the strength equivalent to only one country. But obviously, he has definitely possessed even more power than what I sensed.” The old woman turned around and told the married woman.

“Nonsense! He doesn’t look like an idiot. So obviously, it’s either he is really powerful or he has people backing him up. I feel that the possibility of the latter is really vivid.”

“That’s what I thought, could it be that he is a powerful Beast Tamer?”

“It’s hard to say. Normally, there would at least be a Demonic Beast beside the Beast Tamers. But now, I am not feeling anything.” The trembling woman said in suspicions.

“We will see!”

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Very quickly, the tall and mighty gate appeared in front of Qing Shui. In front of the gate was a vast vacant land. It looked like a plaza. The areas that Feng Clan occupied were considered to be one of the largest one that Qing Shui has encountered so far.

The black iron gate was almost ten metres tall. At this moment however, it was opened widely, absolutely wide. There were two rows of guards below the gate. They were all around their thirties. They were all wearing the guard costumes that were exclusive only to Feng Clan. Each of them held a sword in their hands.

Qing Shui turned around and looked at the two women, Cang Wuyan, Fei Wuji and the six elders.

“I will go in by myself. You guys stay outside for now.” Said Qing Shui after he thought over the matter.

“No! I want to go in!” Huoyun Liu-li responded back immediately as soon as Qing Shui finished talking.

Qing Shui realized there was already a terrifying amount of people in the surroundings. Unknowingly, Feng Clan has already been so closely surrounded that it became impossible to break out, so much so that a lot of people had begun to fly in mid-air with their demonic beasts. This has caused a lot of people to feel jealous of the warriors with flying beasts.

“Liu-li, listen to me!” Qing Shui grudgingly looked at Huoyun Liu-li.

“Like I am scared!” Huoyun Liu-li looked back at Qing Shui. Her eyes were already starting to look confused.

“I promise you, I will be fine. Remember? I am the one who is going to bring you to travel around the World of the Nine Continents in the future, why would I die so early?” Qing Shui extended out his hand. He seemed like he wanted to touch Huoyun Liu-li’s face, but his hands wavered in mid air.

In response to that, Huoyun Liu-li grabbed Qing Shui’s hands that stopped in mid-air and put it on her face.

Qing Shui pinched the fragile skin as he felt the smooth sensation on his hand. After that, he let go and said: "Be a good girl, wait for me here along with master. Don't you remember that you have said before that you want to have a baby with me? I am still waiting for the baby, I won't die."

"You still have the mood to say this kind of stuffs at a time like this? You scoundrel, gutless scoundrel, good-for-nothing pervert!" Huoyun Liu-li whispered softly.

"Come back, I am going to turn you into a woman tonight!" Qing Shui said while clenching his teeth.

"Come at me, I am not afraid of you, why would I be?"

Qing Shui: "....."

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Feng Clan!

"Old Ancestor, there are people everywhere outside. That Qing Shui has also appeared at the clan's frontgate!" A middle-aged man informed a few elders who were drinking teas around a tea table.

Chapter 472 - Massacre, My Name is Feng Yu

At the Feng Clan!

"Old ancestor, there are people everywhere outside the house. Qing Shui is already at our front gate," a middle-aged man informed the Elders who were having tea around the table.

"Understood, go now!"

One of the Elders in the middle casually instructed the middle-aged man, while drinking his tea without lifting his head up.

The Elders were inside a pavilion located at the backyard of the Feng residence. The scenery of this backyard was idyllic and picturesque! It was peaceful and quiet here, unlike the buzzing noises outside.

"Old ancestor, he actually came. What should we do now?" An Elder with silver hair asked the elderly man sitting in the middle.

"Dear Mingze, you are already a very old man, why are you still being impatient!" The elderly man lifted his head up and gazed at him. He was the old ancestor, Feng Shamo of the Feng Clan. His pruny face was full of wrinkles, the old distressed eyes revealed a depressing expression. He was an old man who was well past his prime.

"Yes, yes. I am becoming impatient. I was thinking of killing that kid myself," Feng Mingze said anxiously.

"No need to be agitated. Your chance will come," said Feng Shamo calmly.

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Qing Shui turned around and steadily walked toward the direction of Feng Clan, which was about 200 meters away. He was equipped with a Golden-Ringed Battle Armor, a pair of battle boots, a helmet, Holy Bracelet, a belt, and a Big Dipper Sword on his hand.

“Who are you? This is the Feng Residence. Only personnel are allowed!” A young man in his 20s stood forward and blocked Qing Shui from going further.

Qing Shui observed the happy expression in the man’s eyes. He looked a bit nervous and excited as he pursed his lips.

Qing Shui could tell that the young man recognized him; he knew who Qing Shui was at the very least. His eyes were filled with envy and anger, as evidenced by how tightly he held his sword on his hand.

“Step aside!”

Qing Shui tilted his head slightly downwards as he barked softly at the young man!

The young man gazed sharply at Qing Shui. The volcano inside of him was about to erupt!

Choke!

The young man swiftly swung his sword imbued with a white aura and aimed at Qing Shui’s throat!

Bump!

The young man was sent flying into the air after Qing Shui lightly tapped his chest with the Big Dipper Sword. Unfortunately, his internal organs were ripped apart by the force of Qing Shui’s sword. The young man vomited all his fragmented internal organs in mid-air.

“Since you seem to be focused on a swift sword technique, then it is unnecessary to have a scabbard. Don’t you know you are just wasting precious time unsheathing your sword?” Qing Shui approached the young man who was breathing his last few breaths.

Qing Shui looked back at the remaining men standing guard. They had lost their nerves and scattered back into Feng Residence!

Qing Shui slowly advanced into the residence from the front gate. He was a few steps away from officially setting his foot on the Feng Clan grounds. Whether he would be able to defeat them was unknown.

This was the front courtyard of the residence. There was a flower garden and a pond, as well as a broad pathway that led to different directions of the courtyard. Past the garden and pond, there was also a meandering corridor.

A large tree stood tall in the garden. It seemed to have matured into its golden years. There was also an artificial decorative mountain facing the front gate. From where Qing Shui was standing, he could barely see the pavilion at the far end of the residence.

The pavilion was very colorful, especially the brilliant hue of the glazed roof tile. The roof glimmered magnificently under the sun, which gave off a noble feeling.

“Kid, your strength must be as insane as your arrogance!”

Qing Shui heard an elderly voice as he passed by an artificial decorative mountain in the garden. He looked up and saw three elderly men blocking him from the broad pathway behind them.

The message was straightforward; If Qing Shui wished to beat Feng Clan, he would have to defeat the elderly men in front of him before he could continue on!

The one who spoke was the leader of the trio. His weapon, a “cudgel”, looked like an iron rod with dimensions as thick as a man’s arm. The size of the weapon was longer than his height by the length of a head when he wielded it in his hand.

The weapon was also pitch-black in color!

The other two seemed significantly younger than the leader. However, Qing Shui could tell from their eyes that their ages were more than 80 years.

Two of them wielded a long sword in their hands!

“If you are not the members of Feng Clan, I will let you leave alive. If not, I will show no mercy.” Qing Shui was calm, but his words felt like muffled thunder striking into their minds.

In an instant, their expressions changed. However, they quickly recovered their composure!

“Be careful, he has a strong spiritual energy!” The leader warned the two elders beside him.

“Father, why did Feng Zhixing arrange us as the first line of defense?” The man on the left scowled heavily.

“Enough. We just need to kill this kid now, otherwise we will be the ones to die by his hands.” The elderly man said as he gripped his “cudgel” tightly.

Roar!

Qing Shui tilted his head backwards and gave a loud roar. A silhouette abruptly emerged from Qing Shui’s body!

Big Dipper Sword’s “Total Annihilation” swept toward the trio. A shrilling noise rang out in the air, which was blended with Qing Shui’s roar. The noise was piercing, as if a gust of wind suddenly blew up fiercely.

Immovable Mountains!

Bang!

The leader was directly knocked away by Qing Shui, while the other two plunged at Qing Shui with their long swords like a pair of poisonous snakes aiming for his throat and tailbone. Moreover, their movements were completely silent!

“So reckless!”

The Big Dipper Sword wielded by Qing Shui was fast and ruthless. He steadied himself by pointing the tip of the sword at his opponents. Then he leaned to the side and kicked the man’s wrist in reflex, as if he had grown an eye on his legs.

Tiger Tailwhip Kick!

Crack!

“AHHH...”

The man screamed in pain as his bones were crushed from the impact. While he was still screaming, Qing Shui took the opportunity and swiftly rushed toward the other man retreating from the battle.

“No!”

Smack!

The man’s head was smashed into smithereens by Qing Shui’s sword!

Everything happened in a flash. The elderly man rushed toward Qing Shui with bloodshot eyes after he realized what had happened.

“I will kill you!”

The “iron rod” harnessed a great amount of energy that created an imposing force to suppress Qing Shui!

Qing Shui sighed!

He swung the Big Dipper Sword upwards and released a greater force toward the elderly man.

Boom!

This was only the first round. The elderly man’s strength barely reached the Peak Martial King realm. This was unsurprising for Qing Shui as Feng Clan had also anticipated him to be at the same level as the elderly man.

It was unexpected, however, that Feng Clan would send these elderly men to defend the front end of the residence. They did mention that it was Feng Zhixing who had allocated them here, not Feng Shamo, which meant that Feng Zhixing was the actual master of Feng Clan. Feng Clan seemed to have internal tensions as well.

The others were of no concern to Qing Shui, because there was only one person who could make him feel restless.

Feng Shamo, the old ancestor of the Feng Clan. He was about the same age as the Old Ancestor of the Heavenly Palace. This man was almost at the end of his life too.

“Don’t kill me.....”

“You are unworthy of living in this world!” Qing Shui abruptly stomped the ground with a great force, crumbling the ground under his foot. He booted one of the rocks upwards with his midfoot and kicked it toward the elderly man with broken arms!

With the Big Dipper Sword in one hand, Qing Shui followed the straightforward pathway and entered the residence. There were two chambers inside, but it was quiet, as if no one was in there.

After travelling 150 meters into the residence, three people appeared in front of him. However, Qing Shui was confused by their sudden appearance!

There were three women in front of him!

The woman in the middle stood out the most. Qing Shui couldn't tell how old she was, but she had a graceful figure. She wore a set of battle skirt, which couldn't cover the shape of her voluminous figure. However, it gave her an aura of a woman who could act and talk like a man.

Her skin was porcelain white, her dark eyes were profound like deep waters, her small nose was straight, and the corners of her lips were slightly lifted, which gave her a slight air of arrogance. Men had the tendency of wanting to conquer both her mind and body.

Qing Shui has seen so many beautiful women in his life, and she was considered one of them. She was definitely an alluring woman, especially when she had such a firm bosom. Qing Shui wanted to see how they looked like without the armors.

The other two women beside her were far less appealing, but still beautiful. The left woman had a oval-shaped face, a pair of arched eyebrows, almond-shaped eyes, and a small red lips. Meanwhile, the sexy woman on the right had a pair of phoenix eyes, and her hair was tied into a high ponytail.

"If you are not the members of Feng Clan, you still have the chance to leave right now!" Qing Shui said to the woman in the middle wearing the battle skirt.

"My name is Feng Yu. I am the youngest daughter of the Feng Clan master!"

Her voice was pleasing to the ears, like the sound of a wind chime. He felt that the women he met mostly had pleasing voices. For example, the Misty Hall Palace Priestess had a sanskrit-like voice; Canghai Mingyue had an intellectual and seductive voice; Yiye Jiange had an extraordinary voice; and Huoyun Liu-li had a charming voice. This woman's voice was different than the women he knew.

Qing Shui despised using ruthless methods to win against other people. These methods were considered one of the advantages utilized by a beautiful woman, and they were also considered as the common failings of a sad man.

Qing Shui admitted that he had a lust for women, but that did not apply to all the beautiful women he had met, just like the woman in front of him. The thoughts of conquering her or making her as his woman had never occurred to him. However, he would feel quite uncomfortable if he had no choice but to kill her.

It may be the frivolity inside of every men, or it could be the fascination toward beautiful things. However, the latter would be most appropriate to this kind of situation. In any case, it would not matter right now.

"You are Qing Shui? What matters do you have with Feng Clan?" The woman frowned.

Qing Shui felt different when he saw her frowning. He couldn't exactly tell what he was feeling, but as he saw her expression, his emotions overcame him. It was still important to know his place once in awhile.

"The people of Feng Clan are domineering and arrogant. Should I not kill them because of that?" Qing Shui asked the woman in the middle.

"Feng Clan is domineering and arrogant because we have the absolute strength. There are many clans who behave like this everyday. Do you think you have the capability to destroy them all?"

Qing Shui was surprised by her words, but he shook his head and said: "I do not care for the others. But I cannot forgive Feng Clan because they have troubled my friend."

"Tell me, what would have happened if you hadn't been able to defeat Feng Yunyang or my brother that day?" The woman asked calmly.

"Then I would have died!"

"Then aren't you relying on your strength to do more evil things right now? There are so many people in the Feng Clan. Do you really think there's not a single good person here? So what, you want to destroy the entire Feng Clan because of one person? I am not doubting your capability, but what you are doing is no different than Feng Yunyang. What is the point of plastering a kind appearance on your face if you are just like him?" The woman said softly while looking into Qing Shui's eyes in a composed manner.

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At the highest point of the stone house in Heavenly Palace, there stood an elderly man with plain garments. His eyes were looking at the direction of Feng Clan!

"Qing Shui, I hope you will succeed this time. When the time comes, I will hand over Heavenly Palace to you!"

Chapter 473 - Misty Hall Palace Mistress, Qing Shui attacking with irresistible force

"Why do you still put up a virtuous facade?"

At this moment, Qing Shui was stunned, he wanted to say he wished to eradicate the roots when removing the weeds, but he could not say it as it made no difference. It does not matter what the motive was, eradicating the roots was something only the vicious and cruel would do because it involves killing the innocent.

If he said this, then it would be the same as what the girl called Feng Yu said, which meant admitting that he was the same type of person as Feng Yunyang.

Qing Shui was not actually a person who killed indiscriminately, or else he would not have suffered from a lifetime of regret. Because he did not eradicate the roots, it caused the death of Wenren Wugou, leading to the change in temperament of Wenren Wu-shuang.

But now, Qing Shui was tongue-tied as a result of what that girl said, he knew that the source was himself, it could be that he subconsciously rejected the method of eradicating the roots.

"Preposterous, who let you guys out, go back!"

At this moment, four old men came out, two of them appeared to be far younger than the other two.

Qing Shui did not know what was going on, he originally thought the three girls were the second line of defense, however, that was not the case.

The girl called Feng Yu did not make another sound but gave Qing Shui a meaningful look, and quickly brought the two girls beside her away.

However, Qing Chui could not calm his heart down, not because the girl earlier was pretty, but because of what she said, had shaken the beliefs he had about the Feng Clan.

She caused him to doubt his plans of eradicating the roots. Qing Shui did not know if this was a good thing or bad. Although he can save a lot of future troubles by eradicating the roots, this method was too heaven-defying resulting in grave consequences if he took things too extreme.

“Young Man, I have to say you are very excellent and strong, but why is it that you are so brainless?”

The second elder on the left - one of the older ones - looked at Qing Shui with a hint of curiosity but also with disdain and pity.

This was human nature! When seeing a talented youth, even an enemy would be appreciated.

“If you leave the Feng Clan now, I will let you go!” Qing Shui softly said. He sighed quietly, knowing that he had been affected by Feng Yu’s words.

“Hahahaha, what a joke, you don’t know the depths of the heavens!” The old man laughed at Qing Shui’s words, either in humor or anger.

Even the other three men had faint traces of smiles on their faces, it was as though they found the situation in front of them funny, just like watching a clown perform. They did not heed Qing Shui’s words at all.

Qing Shui slightly frowned, he had already given them their chance, even if he did not eradicate their roots, he had to kill some today, he had to establish a name for himself.

Be it fierce, mighty or evil, it does not matter, strength speaks the loudest in the World of the Nine Continents.

“Boy, if you kowtow and apologize to the Feng Clan, we can leave you with a complete corpse!” the other older man said.

“We can take care of the people outside for you, especially that elder Mo,” one of the younger men said, with emphasis on the words ‘take care of.’

Elder Mo is here as well? Elder Mo had not appeared when Qing Shui arrived. Qing Shui did not expect him to come, helping his own people. He had a very good memory, he would repay kindness with even more kindness.

“You guys chose this for yourself!”

Once Qing Shui said that he dashed towards the older men, heading towards them in an instant.

Sword of Fourth Wave!

Art of Pursuing!

Boom!

Qing Shui avoided the long sword of one of the elders, he then immediately clashed against the elder's longsword at the speed of lightning.

Kaka!

Pu!

The elder who said the vicious words earlier was attacked by Qing Shui and although he did not die, he was crippled.

In a single exchange, he caused a Peak Martial King with the strength of two countries to be crippled.

Shock!

The remaining elders were shocked, but they did not have time to show their astonishment!

This was already Qing Shui showing mercy, however, this was perhaps worst than just killing him. A cultivator would place his cultivation above his life.

Time is but a fleeting moment!

Piercing Sword!

Qing Shui used the strength of the Big Dipper Sword to pierce towards the old man who was attacking him.

Only at this moment, the remaining two younger elders finally awoke from their daze and rushed towards Qing Shui. It was a pity that their speed and reflexes were vastly inferior to Qing Shui's.

They died due to the vast difference of suppression in cultivation!

Once a certain level of strength was achieved, numbers would not make up the difference, this is why peak level cultivators can dominate the World of the Nine Continents.

Ting!

Since it had reached this situation, Qing Shui used enough power to vastly overpower his opponents.

Bear Leaning Against the Trees!

Qing Shui dodged the old man's long sword, which flew at him. He used one of the killer moves of the Bear Form and rushed at that old man's chest.

Bang!

The old man was blasted back, his bones, together with his organs, were and able to withstand the force and were all broken or ruptured.

.....

The scene of killing starts!

Qing Shui slowly moved towards the inner parts of the Feng Clan. along the way he had already killed more than 30 old men, until he was met with three cultivators with the strength of three countries.

They were supreme elders of the Heavenly Palace.

When he killed those three supreme elders, he did not know what to feel. In the past, these people were untouchable to him.

But now, they were slaughtered like vegetables on a chopping board and Qing Shui knew that there would be more later!

The Feng Clan was ruined throughout, there were more than 10 broken pavilions and there was a cloud of dust in the air.

.....

“There are a lot of sounds, but we can’t see anything!”

“Yeah, look at those with flying beast, their mouths look big, why isn’t there a compassionate person who would tell us what is going on,” someone grumbled.

[Note: Culture context: If a person had a big mouth, it means that he is talkative and cannot keep secrets]

“Wow, another pavilion collapsed, I really want to see the battles inside!”

“Elder sister, Qing Shui killed another three!” Huoyun Liu-li, who stood on the back of the Fire Bird, said to Canghai Mingyue while concentrating.

“En, but the further he goes, the more worrying it gets. That Feng Shamo has not come out yet, who knows if Qing Shui would still have strength by the time he comes out.” Canghai Mingyue said worriedly.

Cang Wuya, You An and a few others stood on a large flying beast. The flying beast was completely gray, had a lion's head and an eagle's wings. This was a Griffin, when it stretched out its wings, it reached 15 meters, carrying a few people was no problems for it.

Elder Mo and two other elders from the Heavenly Palace were carefully scrutinizing the Feng Clan for any movements.

“Elder Cang, you got very lucky, your Grandson-in-law is ridiculously strong.” You An said happily to Cang Wuya.

“Hai... he still has an unknown number of women around him!” Cang Wuya helplessly sighed.

“En, Indeed, such an outstanding youth, such a pity that I do not have a granddaughter, or else I would push her towards him.” You An laughed loudly.

“Hai... I’m still very worried!” Cang Wuya quietly said.

“Brother Cang, Qing Shui is not the type to die early, he has a full forehead, he should be very prosperous!” Xu Ziming laughed embarrassedly.

[Note: To the Chinese, the looks of a person can indicate their future and luck. E.g. a plump person is prosperous or a woman with wide hips will give birth to males.]

Everyone knew that these were words of comfort, but under such circumstances, even if one knew, they would be happy.

.....

The crisp sound of birds came from Heavenly Palace's stone house mountain.

The Misty Hall Palace Mistress was dressed in white as usual, her veil covering her!

A Blue Luan descended and the Heavenly Palace's Old Ancestor slowly turned around.

"Old Ancestor!" the Misty Hall Palace Mistress greeted and bowed.

"The young lass is here!" the Heavenly Palace's Old Ancestor laughed, looking benevolent.

"I noticed that you have been standing here for quite a while, are you worried about him?" Di Chen looked towards where the Old Ancestor was looking.

"Yes, I originally intended to hand the Heavenly Palace over to you, but you did not want it. Now, my lifespan is coming to an end, I met this little demon who is not inferior to you, how can I not worry." The Old Ancestor laughed, not seeming strict at all, just like an ordinary pair of grandfather-granddaughter.

"Old Ancestor is teasing me again, aren't you calling me a demon as well? Anyway I'm not suitable, even the Misty Hall is barely managed by me, I'm sure you don't want to see the Heavenly Palace ruined in my hands." The Misty Hall Palace Mistress rarely spoke like that with an elder.

"Haha, ruined in your hands, you are joking. As long as you are around, who in the Greencloud Continent can destroy my Heavenly Palace, I am only afraid that you will leave," the Old Ancestor turned his head to look at the Misty Hall Palace Mistress.

"I'm not going anywhere!"

"Haha, the last two times you rushed off to save that kid, are you....." the Old Ancestor looked kindly at the Misty Hall Palace Mistress, trying to glean some information from her eyes.

"What are you saying, I just feel that this person is talented and do not wish for him to die early." The Misty Hall Palace Mistress avoided the Old Ancestor's gaze because she felt that her words were not persuasive.

The Old Ancestor had lived for 500 years, what has he not experienced? Although the Misty Hall Palace Mistress was strong when it comes to the matters of the heart, she and the Old Ancestor were worlds apart.

"Haha, I did not say anything, You being here with me today, aren't you afraid something will happen to him?" the Old Ancestor suddenly relaxed.

"Nothing will happen to him!" the Misty Hall Palace Mistress laughed.

Qing Shui had seen her smile, in front of the Old Ancestor she would reveal this smile as well, one like a child's.

"Girl, how long are you planning to stay in the Greencloud Continent? Don't you miss home?" The Old Ancestor asked quietly.

"I don't know, maybe for a long time, or maybe soon. I do miss home, I just don't know how to face them." The Misty Hall Palace Mistress thought about that man, that meticulous man who was like a brother to her and was excellent. He was probably the most excellent man she had seen, but she did not want to marry him.

"Girl, don't think too much, everything will be alright. They definitely love you, they probably will not force you into it." the Old Ancestor consoled her.

"They did not force me, but I don't want to see that look of lost hope and disappointment.

"Escaping is not an solution, these things have to be settled."

"That's why I'm waiting for a certain person, hoping that he would go with me." Misty Hall Palace Mistress looked at the Old Ancestor and smiled.

The Old Ancestor was shocked, and she smiled in relief: "His ancestors must have offered a lot of Joss sticks!"

[Note: Offering Joss stick is like a form of bribing the heavens for a better fortune]

"Old Ancestor is speaking nonsense again, what are you think of?"

.....

Feng Clan!

"Old man Feng, this young man does not seem ordinary. He actually managed to clear more than 10 lines of defence, it is getting interesting." A red faced old man sitting across Feng Shamo said.

The old man looked like a buddha, at the same time, like a butcher. They said that there was only a thin line of difference between a buddha and a butcher. The old man's body looked burly with traces of fat, a bald head, and the beast tooth necklace around his neck, emitted a killing intent.

Feng Shamo did not reply to the red faced old man, but spoke to another old man: "Mingze, didn't you want to go? Go and face this young man now!"

From the very start, Feng Shamo's expression did not change.

This man called Mingze was not as excited as he was at first, his head was full of silver hair. His eyes had a flash of determination. He stood up and took his leave from the red faced old man and Feng Shamo.

Feng Mingze wore a suit of battle armor, in his hand he held a great sword, as slowly made his way out of the courtyard.

.....

Qing Shui looked at the old man blocking his path, full of silver hair, with a large sword, eyes as sharp as sword.

Yet another supreme elder!

"You still want to obstruct my path?"

Qing Shui's body was already spotted with blood, but they were not his!

The ones he killed were mostly old, some with some status, Qing Shui felt that he was already numb!

"I must kill you today!" Feng Mingze looked at Qing Shui, clenching his teeth.

People say recklessness would cause someone to look younger and Qing Shui felt that the saying was right. In his past life, Qing Shui felt that you can't tell the age of a person just by looks, would a 40-old year old man be considered young?

In the World of the Nine Continents, the lifespan of humans was longer, even ordinary people can live to 200. Once one broke through to Xiantian, they can live to 500 or even longer. Through the usage of precious medicines or special techniques, one could delay aging. Thus, the measurement of youth would depend on the spirit.

Just like this old man, Qing Shui did not feel that he was old, even though his hair was all silver, he was hot blooded and his eyes were filled with a fiery passion.

"You are the eighth person to say this to me today, the last seven have already died." Qing Shui slowly said with a smile.

"Cut the Crap, DIE!"

Feng Mingze was very straightforward, his hands griped his sword, and a thick white Sword Qi extended from the blade by 90cm, even his body had a layer of fainter white mist around him.

"Good Strength!"

Chapter 474 - Surmounting All Difficulties

Qing Shui did not dare to be careless as he circulated the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique!

Nature Energy!

Frenzied Bull's Strength!

Heavenly Thunder Slash!

Diamond Qi!

Big Dipper Sword!

Plus the 10% increase of Frenzied Bull's Strength effects from the belt! Adding the Technique and armor, and now the Frenzied Bull's Strength effect also added another 80% to his strength.

Even without the Godly Force Talisman, Qing Shui's strength had already reach the strength of four countries!

Tai!

Feng Mingze shouted and the Sword Qi, from the sword in his hand, slashed towards Qing Shui!

From this slash, there were many crackling sounds in the air, the earth on both side of its path were uprooted.

Roar!

Qing Shui roared like a tiger, the Big Dipper Sword doing a similar hacking motion, moving towards the Sword Qi at a speed faster than it.

Boom!

There was a large explosion, the rock path had a ninety centimeters deep fissure, its width about ten meters!

Qing Shui's current defense was terrifying, in addition to the Golden-Ringed Battle Armor, he was practically a demon in human form, Qing Shui, who had just received the move, rushed towards the old man in the midst of the smoke!

The most direct swordsmanship was also the most effective!

Basic Sword Techniques!

One with Heaven! The Basic Sword Techniques, that had been practiced for umpteen times, moved like flowing water!

Feng Mingze's eyes opened wide in shock, as though he had seen a ghost, he could not image that someone could train the Basic Sword Techniques to this level.

The originally non-fancy Basic Sword Techniques, under Qing Shui's execution, had a simple atmosphere, it was direct and wide but skillful and dominating, every move had Qing Shui's strong vigor infused into it.

Only then, Feng Mingze knew that Qing Shui's swordsmanship had an unyielding momentum, the shock shook all his bones and organs.

Art of Pursuing!

Qing Shui crossed swords with his opponent again, this sword decided the fate of the old man!

The old man, who had his speed reduced by 20% and his weight increased by 20%, was being toyed around by Qing Shui, very soon afterward, the old man spat out a mouthful of blood.

If Qing Shui had not used him as practice for his swordsmanship, he could have finished off the old man in no time. In this battle, Qing Shui could feel a significant improvement in his Basic Sword Techniques.

Pu!

It was a very ordinary stab, the old man blocked it with his sword, after blocking it he was pushed aside, he had underestimated the strength of this sword, seeing that the sword was aimed at his heart.

Although he had the battle armor to protect him, it was targeted at the chest and the Nature Energy had successfully pierced through it.

Inconceivably, there had been no changes in the old man's expressions, but his internal organs were all ruptured!

This was the results of Qing Shui's great strength!

Plop!

Qing Shui slowly stepped over the old man and continued walking forward!

He had almost arrived at the backyard!

Qing Shui felt an indistinct air of strength, Qing Shui knew the Feng Clan's ruler was here; the Feng Clan's central figure and the strongest.

"Hahaha. the younger generations will surpass us in time, this old man had underestimated you too much!" Four old men walked out slowly, each one of them had white hair extending to their waists.

With deep blue pupils and dry skin, yet with a likable air. They say that the elderly are the treasures of a family because they have experience and knowledge that most people do not.

In the World of the Nine Continents, the strongest cultivators were basically all elderlies, just like the old demon in front of him.

"Given the current situation, why do you insist in interfering! If you leave now, I will let you go!" Qing Shui looked at the few elders in front of him and said.

The difference with before would be when Qing Shui had said this, it would have caused his opponents to mock him, but now, no one felt that it was arrogant anymore.

"Boy, we have already lived to this age, we can no longer make elementary mistakes, If we do, we would rather just die. Furthermore, you might not necessarily win today, so you are better off trying to figure out how to get past us!" One of the old men said, talking about life and death as though it was casual gossip, this had caused Qing Shui to be very impressed with his outlook on life.

Qing Shui thought about Feng Yu's words, The Feng Clan was not devoid of good people, it was just that there were some mistakes that they knew were wrong but had to persist on. Even the large clans cannot escape the clutches of the secular world, the death of Feng Yunyang was just the trigger, in addition with Qing Shui's ravings...

All of this had caused many people to become involved but were unable to pull out. At this moment, life seemed so insignificant!

Qing Shui silently watched these old men!

"Junior greets seniors, I take back what I just said, it looks like I have to offend you all." Qing Shui raised his head and said. Before trying to persuade them, why didn't he persuade himself first? There are some things that needed to be resolved.

"Come, don't go easy, or else the one to lose his life will be you!" The previous old man drew his silver-white longsword.

If not for the antagonistic relationship, Qing Shui felt that he would have been willing to be friends with these few old man, but due to the cruel twist of fate, the first time they met, they had to kill each other.

Cloudmist Steps!

Qing Shui decided to make the first move, to seize the advantage!

The unhesitating Qing Shui decided to end this battle quickly, each of the elders in front of him was stronger than the previous old men. Furthermore, they had good synergy with each other, it was no longer a simple addition of strength.

Art of Pursuing!

Qing Shui activated it immediately!

Others did not know, only the people afflicted by the Art of Pursuing would understand what it felt like!

Under the cooperation of 4 people, Qing Shui was knocked down by one of them. However, it was insignificant, Qing Shui had avoided the blow, and the remnant force had not injured him.

At this moment, the enormous defense had shown its decisive role, If Qing Shui's defense had been weaker, especially that of his organs, then with the earlier strike, his organs would have been injured.

In a battle between cultivators, there was very little chance of a weapon coming in contact with the opponent's body. However, once that happened, it usually resulted in severe injury or death.

When two or more people fight, it wouldn't take very long. The Xiantian Qi in the Dantian cannot last that long. It was hard to differentiate a winner between scholars but not martial artists, even between two equivalent cultivators, a winner would emerge quickly. There are too many factors that can influence the battle; strength and cultivation level only gave a rough guide. Factors that can influence the battle includes judgement, experience, environment, equipment, reflex, etc ...

Very soon, all four of the old men were inflicted with the Art of Pursuing. Originally, they were not as fast as Qing Shui, but now, they were even slower. Speed is power. Above a certain level, speed provides an absolute advantage. With speed, you had the options of attacking or defending.

Lifting the heavy as though it was light!

Qing Shui's Big Dipper Sword, which weighed 3000 Jin, fiercely swung down, the move he used was even from the Basic Sword Techniques, it had almost reached a realm where it would leave people dazzled.

Everything has a weakness, expect for speed!

Che!

Qing Shui took the opportunity to stab the longsword in his left hand into the cerebellum of one of the old men, who then fell to the ground, whether he was still alive, it was unknown!

Heavenly Protection!

Qing Shui once again used the same method to fell another person!

The remaining two people were not able to last longer than the time it took for a pot of tea to brew, they were stabbed by Qing Shui.

Qing Shui looked at the four old men lying on the ground and sighed. He then moved toward the backyard that was within his vision, the atmosphere there was even more distinct.

When Qing Shui thought back, he had defeated twenty-seven elder level people and eight supreme elder level people by himself. How big was the Feng Clan actually? Just based on this, it should already account for about 80% of the Feng Clan's strength.

Twenty-seven early Peak Martial Kings with the strength of two countries, eight with the strength of three countries, it was already a terrifying force.

Although the authority of the Feng Clan within the Starmoon hall was great, but these were the people of the Feng Clan in the first place. Maybe they did not even invite any outside help, or even had the qualifications to ask for help!

Qing Shui took resolute steps toward the Feng Clan's backyard!

Boom!

At this moment, the Feng Clan's main gate was blasted open, many cultivators were pouring in!

"Just carry on, we are just passing by!"

"We are just here to observe!"

"Finally, we can see."

"Yeah, it was suffocating earlier!"

.....

Many people poured into the Feng Clan, stopping at a distance of 100 meters away from Qing Shui, joking with each other. Those within the 100 meters radius would not know how they died when it happened.

Since the cultivators below had broken into the Feng Clan, those with flying beast flew directly into the airspace of the Feng Clan. The sky was full of flying beasts, the multitude of colours were spectacular.

Cultivators with flying beasts were few, but now, the skies were filled with them. Those with weaker flying beasts huddled together, not daring to offend those with higher ranked flying beast.

The two girls and Cang Wuya flew into the Feng Clan without restriction. The might of the Fire Bird was considered top notch, but there were flying beasts that were stronger than it.

There was a girl, riding on a huge Ice Crane; its body was pure blue, larger than the Fire Bird by several times. It was the largest flying beast out of all around here; when its wings were spread, the wingspan was at least 50 meters, covering the sky.

The girl was wearing a large conical bamboo hat, her looks couldn't be seen, she was also wearing a blue dress of the same tone as the Ice Crane. She had a curvy figure and looked very graceful. Maybe it was due to the ice blue color of the Ice Crane, but it felt like the girl had a cold personality.

The position of the Ice Crane was the highest, it was very eye-catching and conspicuous. The huge blue flying beast looked prettier than the fiery-red Fire Bird, it was a type of gorgeous beauty.

"What a pretty Ice Crane and pretty person!"

“Since when did Greencloud Continent have this kind of character? This Ice Crane is probably a peak Martial King level beast.”

“Could it be a passing cultivator from another continent!”

“Zhao`er, if you don’t wish to die, do not go and provoke her, she won’t even bother looking at you,” said an old man to the boy riding on the silver eagle with him.

.....

“Bloody Butcher, please don’t interfere with today’s matter” Feng Shamo quietly said to the red-faced old man.

The only people left drinking tea here were Feng Shamo and that red-faced old man, the servants, and the other weaker Feng Clan members had already left.

“Old Man Feng, do you think I can’t beat this kid?” the red-faced man joked, his face looking very gentle and benign, but only those familiar to him knew how his nickname, Bloody Butcher, came about.

Chapter 475 - Tigon Beast Champion, Diamond Gigantic Elephant

“Old Man Feng, you think I can’t beat this kid.”

“The reason I called you here today, is for you to watch a show. You are not from the Heavenly Palace, nor someone from the Feng Clan, it is best to not be a part of this.” Feng Shamo casually said.

“We have 30 years of friendship between us, furthermore, I am no longer with the Demon Beast Sect. The life which I owed you, I will use to stop this Qing Shui. Like I said, if aside from you, no one can stop him, I will do it. The kid will battle you only over my dead body.”

“Then let us go together, and see what has this devilish young man achieved.” Feng Shamo as he slowly rose.

The Feng Clan had many casualties, they were his descendants as well as people with the most power in the Feng Clan, but Feng Shamo’s face, which was dry and full of wrinkles, had not changed.

“Old Man Feng, are you regretting it now? That so many of the Feng Clan’s strength passed away.” Bloody Butcher and Feng Shamo walked side by side, out of the backyard.

“The development of a clan, decline, and rising from the ashes again... as long as the roots are not eradicated, there will be no problem. There is no such thing as an eternal clan, furthermore, this is not the first time the Feng Clan encountered this situation.” Feng Shamo calmly said.

Bloody Butcher did not say any more, he knew the Feng Clan had been completely destroyed in this battle. Those who could support the clan were all dead, even if Qing Shui died at the hands of himself and Feng Shamo, it would not change the outcome of the Feng Clan.

Because Feng Shamo did not have much of his lifespan left, once he died, the Feng Clan would become like an ordinary clan, for they did not have any other Peak Martial King cultivators.

The remaining Xiantian and Martial King Cultivators weren't able to uphold the clan unless they were able to produce a pillar of support before Feng Shamo died. Otherwise, the Feng Clan was doomed to a life of misery after the death of Feng Shamo.

.....

From a distance, Qing Shui saw an old man and a large monk slowly walk out of the backyard, his Spiritual sense told him that one of them was Feng Shamo, and the other's strength was not inferior to Feng Shamo, this had caused Qing Shui to knit his eyebrows.

The old man was tall and slender, dressed in silver, it looked simple but it was more expensive than gold or silver armor. He had white hair and eyebrows comparable to the Heavenly Palace's old Ancestors, they grew down to his calves; under the sunlight, it looked very striking, exuding a demonic atmosphere.

As for the monk beside him, he was bulky and at least two meters tall, his body was thicker than the old man beside him by at least three times. He was dressed in gold clothes that looked to be extraordinary. Despite his bulky body, his footsteps were light and agile. He had regular snow-white eyebrows and was clean shaven, but this resulted in people feeling that he wasn't much younger than the old man beside him.

The old man was grasping a silver longsword in his hand, it gave off a gleam similar to moonlight, gentle and dignified. Strapped to monk's back was a large battle-ax, it was even longer than the monk himself, and it gave off a strong killing intent.

From a distance, they saw a bloodied youth standing under the sun, at that moment, Feng Shamo felt that the youth was very awe-inspiring.

"Look, it's Bloody Butcher!" someone shouted.

"Bloody Butcher? What is that?" A slightly plump youth asked in confusion.

"Kid, you actually never heard of Bloody Butcher's great name before? Just that sentence of yours would be enough for him to slaughter your entire family," said a short and fat middle-aged man at the side.

Hearing the words of the short and fat middle-age man, the slightly plump youth couldn't help but shiver and wisely shut his mouth.

"Elder Brother, I don't know about Bloody Butcher either, will you tell us? So that this little one knows how he dies," a youth with shifty-looking eyes pandered toward him.

"Do you know the Demon Beast Sect?"

"En, I do, the Demon Beast Sect, the big sect that rose the fastest." Qing Shui quickly said.

"Bloody Butcher is from the Demon Beast Sect, but he had left. His strength then was within the top three, he also has a Peak Martial King beast." the fat middle-age man said.

"Really that great?"

“What do you mean ‘really that great’? Bloody Butcher, the number of people he killed, if it did not reach 10000, it would at least be 8000,” the short fat man looked disdainfully at the youth, his meaning was clear, this youth has not seen the world.

.....

“Bloody Butcher, this time, let me fight!” Feng Shamo said, after he and Bloody Butcher had stopped moving.

“Old Man Feng, do you think I’m not his match?” the red faced man said as he looked at Qing Shui, this was the second time saying this.

“Of course not, how about this, If I am not his opponent, you can give me a hand.” Feng Shamo said it casually, If others had heard it they would be shocked.

“Old Man Feng, I said it before, let me fight this time!” The red faced man said firmly, looking at Feng Shamo.

“Then how about we join hands to kill him?” Feng Shamo looked at the nearing Qing Shuo.

“I cannot give up on him, look at the number of people around, even if I win, what face would I have?” Bloody Butcher shook his head in rejection.

“Even more important than your life?” Feng Shamo said quietly.

“If it is like that, I would rather die!”

“Very well, since you insisted, I’ll agree to it. However, you must summon your beast the first moment you can.” Feng Shamo said, as he looked at Bloody Butcher, a firm expression on his face.

Bloody Butcher saw Feng Shamo revealing a smile, and nodded his head. He knew Feng Shamo did not want him to drop his guard, using this method to tell him to not hold back.

At this point in time, Qing Shui was less than a 100 meter away!

“Old Man Feng, even if die, you are not to interfere.” Bloody Butcher said as he faced Feng Shamo.

Feng Shamo nodded his head, he knew what Bloody Butcher’s character was like, as long as Bloody Butcher put in all his effort, the possibility of winning was still quite large. He was just afraid that Bloody Butcher would hold back at the start and not summon his beast, creating a lifetime of regret.

Roar!

Bloody Butcher grasped the humongous battle-ax behind him with one hand, roared loudly towards the sky and suddenly a large demonic beast appeared beside him.

Qing Shui was shocked, he could feel strong fluctuations of vigor!

Peak Martial King level Demonic beast!

Qing Shui could not imagine that it was actually a Tigon Beast Champion. The discussion from before had been heard by Qing Shui, he knew that Bloody Butcher was from the Demon Beast Sect!

Qing Shui stopped and looked at the colossus in front of him, it had a length about ten meters, a height of six meters, and a width of at least four meters. It had a large malevolent tiger head, a violet lion's body the size of a small mountain, and exuded a breath odor that was fearsome.

Roar! Roar!

The Tigon Beast Champion raised its head and roared twice at the sky, the resounding roars caused many flying beasts to disperse, even some Xiantian level flying beast dropped from the sky, causing chaos and killing dozens of people.

Only the Ice Crane in the air had not been affected, but gave a few loud and resounding cries!

Qing Shui raised his head and saw the huge Ice Crane in the air, knowing that the Ice Crane was probably a Peak Martial King Demonic Beast as well, one that was even more refined than the Tigon Beast.

Qing Shui stared at the huge beast, he could clearly sense the tremendous strength of it, at the same time, thinking that the strength of this beast was not without reason.

This old monk actually possessed a Peak Martial King Demonic Beast. This was not within Qing Shui's calculations, in fact, the assistance of this old monk was either a coincidence or had another reason. After all, this was the first time that they knew of his strength, in fact even he himself was not sure how much strength he had.

The unknown scares people!

"Wow, Tigon Beast Champion!"

"How strong! If only I had a Tigon Beast Champion," said the earlier shifty-eyed youth, eyes full of envy.

"I must become strong!"

"When can I also bring a Tigon Beast Champion around the World of the Nine Continents." Many people expressed sounds of envy.

.....

Feng Shamo slowly stepped back and quietly watched!

"Since you are not from the Feng Clan, then don't waste your life in vain."

Qing Shui frowned at Bloody Butcher, If he did not have the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, he would not know how to manage the situation. Just trying to combat the Tigon Beast Champion would be a headache.

Qing Shui did not know the exact strength of the Tigon Beast Champion, but he could feel that it had about the strength of six countries and defense of three countries, much stronger than himself.

The Martial King level beast had above average strength!

"Hahaha, you think you are so great for killing a few Peak Martial King? The difference in strength between the Peak Martial King level is quite vast, do you have the confidence to combat my Tigon Beast Champion?"

Qing Shui frowned, it would be hard to say if he had to deal with it himself!

“This youth is really arrogant, to say these kind of words, unless he was actually scared silly.”

“Yeah, looks like this young man going to be buried in the tigon’s belly.”

“Such a pity that a talented person will die,” sighed the short, fat middle age man from earlier.

“How puzzling, how could the Heavenly Palace bear to let such a heaven-defying person die here?”

“Elder Sister, Why hasn’t Qing Shui summoned the elephant yet?” Huoyun Liu-Li asked Canghai Mingyue.

“Should be soon, believe in Qing Shui.” Canghai Mingyue stared unblinkingly at Qing Shui.

.....

The discussions below were proceeding in full swing, however the girl on the Ice Crane did not even move. No one could see her expression but everyone felt that she was looking below seriously.

Roar!

The Tigon Beast Champion gave another deep roar, its enormous body was swaying, giving Qing Shui a death stare, looking at the puny human.

Qing Shui knew now that things had progressed to this level, he could only defeat the opponent. While killing his way here, Qing Shui had conserved his strength, to prepare for the battle against Feng Shamo or any other strong experts.

“Just let my Tigon Beast Champion play with you!” Bloody Butcher smiled at Qing Shui, that smile looked very cruel.

“No need for that, let my beast play with it!”

After Qing Shui had said that, he summoned the Diamond Gigantic Elephant!

“Prrrrttt!”

A loud roar was heard, although it was not as shocking as when it had awoken, it caused people to feel terrified, just by the sound.

The glittering Diamond Gigantic Elephant appeared at Qing Shui’s side. Standing in front of the Tigon Beast Champion, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant looked smaller by about half.

The “Tremor of Stormy Cloud” and “Overlord Storm” were equipped on the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, the “Overlord Storm” on its back caused many people to feel an urge to sit on it.

“Oh, so the Beast roar from that day was this elephant!”

“This is lively, only, can the elephant defeat this Tigon Beast Champion?” a simple and honest youth asked.

“Don’t be silly, look at the size and you will know,” said another youth directly.

“This fool is calling another foolish, not knowing that the strength of demonic beast has nothing to do with their size, or else we can just compare their size,” rebutted someone.

The earlier youth blushed and immediately looked away!

When Bloody Butcher saw Qing Shui summon the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, his eyes opened wide, he could feel that this elephant was not ordinary, even his Tigon Beast Champion was very restless. In fact, the elephant was the one that was calm and unaffected in the face of the Tigon Beast Champion’s might.

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant was happily running circles around Qing Shui, seeming not to even notice the Tigon Beast Champion, this caused Qing Shui to feel bewildered.

“Fight! “ someone unknown shouted!

“Fight!”

“Fight!”

.....

In a short period of time, all sorts of chaos erupted!

Qing Shui, however, just took out two talismans!

Godly Force Talisman and Divine Shield Talisman!

Pa! Pa!

Qing Shui stuck them directly onto the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, increasing its strength and defense by 30%!

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant had become ridiculously strong, the frightful defense reached the level of ten countries. Qing Shui wanted to laugh, the fellow across him had no way to break the Diamond Gigantic Elephant’s defense.

Qing Shui once again took out the Godly Force Talisman and Divine Shield Talisman, and he stuck them onto himself!

This time, Qing Shui’s strength was increased significantly, he was now at the strength of four and a half countries.

Qing Shui has finished his preparations for battling Bloody Butcher and Feng Shamo.

After Qing Shui stuck on the talismans, Bloody Butcher took action and ordered the Tigon Beast Champion to attack the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, he also made a move towards Qing Shui.

When Qing Shui took out the Godly Force Talisman and Divine Shield Talisman and he stuck them onto himself and the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, the girl on the Ice Crane was shocked, but no one had seen her facial expressions.

Roar!

Boom!

In an instance, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and Tigon Beast Champion collided against each other! The Strength of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant was weaker than the Tigon Beast Champion, but the defense was stronger. However the "Tremor of Stormy Cloud" was blasted aside.

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant was pushed back by ten meters but was unharmed, however, it let out a muffled, stuffy roar.

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant once again rushed towards the Tigon Beast Champion!

Mighty Elephant's Recklessness!

Boom!

This time the Tigon Beast Champion just used its giant lion paws and scratched at the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's body. The Diamond Gigantic Elephant was knocked back by ten meters again, the huge body causing complete disorder to the surroundings, the ground had many deep cracks; it had suffered terrible damage.

These were the results of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and the Tigon Beast Champion's body colliding with each other!

Chapter 476 - Mighty Elephant Stomp Intertwined; Frightening Strength of Ten Countries

Pa!

The large Tigon Beast Champion's tail swiped toward the Diamond Gigantic Elephant!

Roar!

Roar!

The huge beast continuously roared!

At this moment, Bloody Butcher had rushed to Qing Shui's side, the battle-ax in his hands slicing horizontally at him, this ferocious strength was the greatest Qing Shui had ever faced so far!

Nature Energy!

Tiger's Mount!

Crouching Tiger on the Mountains!

.....

Qing Shui raised his vigor to its peak, with the Godly Force Talisman and Divine Shield Talisman, his strength had increased significantly!

Art of Pursuing!

Qing Shui pierced his sword toward the gigantic battle-ax, he unhesitatingly reduced his opponent's speed and also increased his opponent's weight!

Boom!

“Very strong!” Qing Shui felt his body shook till it went numb. He noticed that Bloody Butcher was not faring any better, his heart feeling relieved.

Bloody Butcher wasn't feeling very relaxed anymore, he could feel a discomfort in his body, his eyebrow knitted together, and he ferociously shouted.

On his body was a faint, beautiful glow!

Qing Shui could obviously feel that after that lion-like roar, the effects of the Art of Pursuing had vanished, or was reduced.

“Interesting!”

Qing Shui once again charged at Blood Butcher with his sword, in the exchange, Qing Shui applied the Art of Pursuing again!

Boom!

Qing Shui could feel the 20% increase in weight and 20% decrease in speed affecting Bloody Butcher once again!

This time, Bloody Butcher did not roar again like he had earlier, but calmly raised his battle-ax. Slowly, the originally black battle-ax gained a tinge of red, it was mixed with the black and turned into a dark red color.

Qing Shui's face had a cautious look because he could feel an evil power from the battle-ax, causing people to feel uneasy.

Roar!

Prrrrttt!

Boom!

Suddenly, there was the sound of the earth shaking!

He saw the Diamond Gigantic Elephant standing in front of a huge fissure, and the Tigon Beast Champion was in mid-air!

The reason was because this time when the Diamond Gigantic Elephant charged toward to Tigon Beast Champion, it suddenly activated the Mighty Elephant Stomp!

From that moment, a fissure had appeared under the feet of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, spreading toward the Tigon Beast Champion!

The Tigon Beast Champion had a very quick reaction; its huge body leaped up, but at this moment, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant charged toward the Tigon Beast Champion, who was mid-air.

The “Tremor of Stormy Cloud” was glowing with a bright light and pierced toward the neck of the Tigon Beast Champion!

If the Diamond Gigantic Elephant hit its mark, even the Tigon Beast Champion would be severely injured, to the point of losing all its battle strength. It was after, all, the weak point of the Tigon Beast Champion. Furthermore, the “Tremor of Stormy Cloud” was not worn just for decoration.

Ding!

But at this moment, a silver longsword pierced toward the eyes of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, causing it to change its direction.

Boom!

The Tigon Beast Champion was enraged, while in mid-air, it swished its large tail at the Diamond Gigantic Elephant’s body. At the same time, the silver longsword also pierced the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

Roar!

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant let loose a loud roar; there was a small hole that had pierced the gigantic elephant.

Feng Shamo!

Feng Shamo had made his move!

Qing Shui was surprised at Feng Shamo’s swordsmanship, he could actually pierce through the defense of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, even though it was a small injury! Or maybe it wasn’t that that had broken through the defense, but rather, the results from the mastery of a weapon, of course, Feng Shamo’s longsword was probably not an ordinary object and that had also contributed.

Qing Shui was also shocked that Feng Shamo had also grasped the concept of the application of strength, taking one jin of strength and turning it into two jin.

This was the result of training a martial technique to a certain realm, this kind of realm had no clear definition of grades, just like traditionally attacking the weak point.

Hearing the painful roar of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, Qing Shui felt a stab in his heart and angrily glared at Feng Shamo.

“How shameless, the Feng Clan’s old man is truly shameless, two old men joining their hands together to deal with one youth!” Huoyun Liu-Li scolded when she saw Feng Shamo make his move.

“Exactly, the Feng Clan has always been shameless!”

“Feng Clan, hm, this is normal for them, you have no idea of all the shameless things they have already committed.”

“Really? Snatched an ordinary girl?”

“That’s nothing, they even snatched a bride.”

“Elder sister, what should we do?” Huoyun Liu-Li looked toward Canghai Mingyue.

“We wait, if we go, we are only adding to the chaos!” Canghai Mingyue frowned.

“Old man Cang, should we go down and interfere with Feng Shamo?” You An looked at Cang Wuya and frowned as he asked.

“Let’s wait first, Qing Shui told us earlier not to interfere, we will observe the situation first!” Cang Wuya said as he clenched his fist.

.....

“This elephant is really sturdy, a Peak Martial King Tigon Beast Champion seemed to be insufficient to damage it.” A handsome middle-aged man said thoughtfully.

“This elephant is as hard as diamonds, is it possible to kill it?”

“The Tigon Beast Champion is not its match, the elephant is too strong, is it possible for it to break into the Martial Saint level in the future?”

.....

Bloody Butcher was aware of Feng Shamo’s move, at first, he had frowned, but he quickly became silent. From the situation of the earlier clash, he knew the Tigon Beast Champion would have been gored to death. Had it not been for Feng Shamo, his Tigon Beast Champion would be severely wounded. Once the Tigon Beast Champion lost its battle power, then his own situation would worsen.

At this juncture, maybe his life outweighed his reputation, furthermore, Feng Shamo had already made a move! Since there was already condemnation for this, he might as well make it worth it. Bloody Butcher was not weak, not allowing Feng Shamo to help was the pride of a cultivator, it had nothing to do with being a good or bad person. Since Feng Shamo had made his move at that moment, he had no other alternatives.

Grasping the battle-ax, which was emitting a dark red glow, Bloody Butcher’s face looked sinister!

At this moment, Feng Shamo rushed over brandishing his sword!

Qing Shui frowned!

Seven Star Armored Vest!

Qing Shui used the Seven Star Armored Vest and also took out the Binding Talisman he had prepared long ago!

The Binding Talisman drawn by the Golden Calligraphy Brush could lower the opponent's speed by 30% of Qing Shui’s speed.

Pa!

Qing Shui directly stuck it on Bloody Butcher, who was rushing at him!

Bloody Butcher’s speed was originally already slower than Qing Shui by a little, in addition, he had already been affected by the Art of Pursuing, causing a 20% decrease in speed. Now, there was an additional 30% decrease based on Qing Shui’s speed.

In total, it had caused Bloody Butcher to lose more than 60% of his speed, making Bloody Butcher to want to cry!

Qing Shui found that the Art of Pursuing and Binding Talisman had very good synergy, directly turning a strong Peak Martial King cultivator into trash. Without speed, they could only stand there and get hit.

Boom!

All of a sudden, Qing Shui's Big Dipper Sword clashed with Feng Shamo's longsword!

Qing Shui was shaken into retreat, he could feel his qi and blood in turmoil!

Indeed Feng Shamo was in that realm as well. Although it still differed from the Heavenly Palace's Old Ancestor to some extent, it was still higher than himself. When Qing Shui received that blow, if it wasn't for his strong body and the Seven Star Armored Vest, he would have been seriously injured! In addition, he had the Divine Arm Clearing, Divine Feet Clearing and Back Connecting Fist, or else he would have made a fool of himself with this exchange.

Once again Qing Shui took the Big Dipper Sword and clashed with Feng Shamo's sword once again, without any further sounds.

"Old Man Feng, don't clash swords with him....."

It was a pity that it was too late, Qing Shui even used all his strength!

Art of Pursuing!

Boom!

Qing Shui still retreated a few steps back!

Feng Shamo found a white gleam came from inside his clothes on his chest, Qing Shui's Spiritual sense discovered the effects of the Art of Pursuing had disappeared.

"Damn it! How can it be like this! What use is the Art of Pursuing then?" Qing Shui felt depressed!

Taking out a Binding Talisman; "In that case, I will use the Binding Talisman to lower your speed!"

The technique of attaching the talisman was very important; as long as you had speed, to make sure the opponent could not avoid you, and as long as it could be crushed beside him, it would be completed. However, it was too sudden, but Feng Shamo had already hidden away.

The Binding Talisman unintentionally struck the Tigon Beast Champion!

Roar!

The Tigon Beast Champion, who roared loudly, tried to slash the Diamond Gigantic Elephant with its claws, but missed!

"Again!"

Qing Shui once again took out a Binding Talisman, after all, he had a large stockpile from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, that had been specially prepared for today.

Qing Shui's speed was not inferior to Feng Shamo. Qing Shui knew this was the results of the Great Perfection Stage of the Divine Feet Clearing and the boots he was wearing; after these had raised his speed, only then could he be comparable to Feng Shamo.

Discovering an opportunity, Qing Shui slashed at the Tigon Beast Champion!

Art of Pursuing!

What made Qing Shui happy was that there was a wound on the Tigon Beast Champion, caused by his Big Dipper Sword!

Roar, woo!

This time, there was a great reduction in speed!

This only took a moment!

Bloody Butcher sensed that he could not keep up with Qing Shui's footsteps, and decided to rush toward the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, wielding his humongous dark red battle-ax.

After Feng Shamo adjusted his mental conditions, he then rushed toward the Diamond Gigantic Elephant!

Although Qing Shui had confidence in his Diamond Gigantic Elephant, when looking at Bloody Butcher's and Feng Shamo's weapons, Qing Shui was afraid there might be a mishap.

But at this moment, Qing Shui clenched his jaw, telepathically summoning his Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

At the same time, Qing Shui stomped on the Tigon Beast Champion!

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

Now, Qing Shui had an enormous twelve and half million jin of strength in his body!

Multiplied by five!

That was the more than the strength of six countries!

At this moment, Qing Shui also instructed the Diamond Gigantic Elephant to use the Mighty Elephant Stomp on the Tigon Beast Champion!

The Tigon Beast Champion, whose speed had decreased by 50% due to the Art of Pursuing and Binding Talisman, could only watch as that huge amount of power arrived at its body in a flash!

Two sets of huge tearing force converged onto the Tigon Beast Champion!

It was greater than the strength of ten countries!

Boom!

Roar!

A thunderous sound rang out!

There was a terrifying crack and dust flew into the air, the large sound of the explosion caused the surrounding 100 meters to become a hole, multiple pavilions around the Feng Clan were flattened.

The sorrowful roar caused many to tremble!

Even the Ice Crane in the air flew higher by a few meters!

A large shockwave caused the surrounding grass and earth to be overturned, the large trees nearby were shattered by the shock, even many that were far away had broken.

Qing Shui did not make any other moves after exhibiting the Mighty Elephant Stomp. Even Feng Shamo rapidly withdrew. Due to his speed, Bloody Butcher was shaken till he was vomiting blood, as he flew backward.

Chapter 477 - The powerful Feng Shamo! A Battle of Attrition!

The Bloody Butcher coughed out blood and got blown backward by the shockwave because of his speed.

His speed was too slow, added to the fact that he was the closest one to the shockwave, he wouldn't have been able to dodge it even if he had wanted to.

Qing Shui wasn't worried about the Diamond Gigantic Elephant. He knew that it could hold its own against this kind of strength and that it was capable of receiving heavy damages. Besides, the point where the force converged was on the Tigon Beast Champion. That was the center point of the force where the blast was the strongest.

When Qing Shui heard the loud and miserable roar, he already knew that the Tigon Beast Champion, which possessed a defensive strength of only three countries, could be considered to have basically been incapacitated under an impact force as strong as the strength of ten countries.

Peng!

The Bloody Butcher dropped down on a distant spot. After struggling for a while, he stayed down on the ground and didn't stand back up. Even though the stomping force from the Gigantic Elephant wasn't aimed at him, he was less than ten meters away from the spot where the force was most concentrated. If he had been two meters closer to it, he might have died on the spot.

After all, his defensive strength was too much weaker compared to the strength of ten countries.

In fact, the Mighty Elephant Stomp was also the only technique which could fully demonstrate its power. The real strength of the Mighty Elephant Stomp lies in its destructive power. For two techniques which were equivalent to ten countries in term of strength, if one has had higher destructive power than the other, it could have significantly changed the outcome.

Slowly, the smoke in the air began to spread out. When the crowd was able to see the stage again, they were all frozen in shock by the outcome of the battle.

The only saw a ten meters long and wide huge hole on the spot where the Tigon Beast Champion had stood previously. Moreover, it was also several ten meters deep. Even though this place was certainly filled with the toughest of the toughest stones.

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant stood at the edge of the enormous hole whereas the Tiger Beast Champion was inside it. It didn't have any sign of movements, nor could any energy fluctuation be felt from it. People could already tell that it was dead with a glance. Furthermore, its abdomen was also in a complete mess.

"The Tigon Beast Champion died?" A mysterious person on top of a Flying Beast in the air shouted out.

Ang!

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant stood at the edge of the enormous hole as it held up its head and let out a long roar. There weren't many inconsistencies in its voice. It also lacked any kind of heaven shaking aura, nor did it contain any joy from winning. It was just a gentle and long howl.

This made Qing Shui feel really surprised. He knew that Demonic Beasts which reached this kind of stage would begin to have a bit of intelligence of their own. Hence, he suspected that it might be feeling sympathetic towards the dead tiger.

"Today, I have indeed widened my horizons. This is by far the only battle I have seen which consisted of two most formidable strengths." A man who was carrying a longsword trembled as he said agitatedly.

"Me too, this trip was worth taking. I feel like I have found something that I want really badly." A young adult quietly retreated after he finished speaking. He left without any hesitations.

"This young man called Qing Shui is really interesting. Despite his age, he already possesses such courage. The girls that he liked must be really happy." A plump woman stared at Qing Shui with a silly look.

"You nymphomaniac!" Said a young adult bitterly and hatefully.

"**** you and your nonsense. Your mom is the nymphomaniac! Your whole family is a nymphomaniac!" The woman screamed at the young adult.

Young adult: "....."

"Sister, look! That elephant is so powerful! It would have been perfect if Feng Shamo also got blasted to death by it." Huoyun Liu-Li said happily on the back of the Fire Bird. She wanted to jump off its back.

As Canghai Mingyue looked at Huoyun Liu-Li, a faint smile appeared on her face.

"Sister! Look at how beautiful that ice crane is!" Said Huoyun Liu-Li as she looked at the enormous azure colored ice crane not too far above.

"Yeah, Qing Shui's Red Luan doesn't look as beautiful as the palace lord's Blue Luan. It's also slightly inferior in terms of strength. If the palace lord had been here, her blue luan might have been able to barely contend against this ice crane." Canghai Mingyue felt a lot more relaxed now. This might have been because the Tigon Beast Champion died and the Bloody Butcher lost his ability to battle, that's why she has the mood to talk about some other stuff.

.....

At this moment, Qing Shui set his sight on Feng Shamo who was not so far away from him.

Qing Shui had a spur in confidence because of the death of the Tigon Beast Champion and the condition of the Bloody Butcher which was yet to be known. Furthermore, the State of The Seven Star Armours wasn't even halfway through its time limit.

"I have really underestimated you." At this moment, there weren't any emotions on Feng Shamo's face. The wrinkles on his dried up face became really deep and eye-catching.

"The price of underestimating your opponent can be really huge sometimes." Said Qing Shui while he looked calmly at Feng Shamo.

"Haha, when you are at my age, there isn't anything much that would be considered huge. Life is just like a cup of tea, mine, however, is already cold." Feng Shamo showed a lonely smile as he raised up the long sword in his hand.

Ang!

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant stood in front of Qing Shui and trumpeted at Feng Shamo.

A hero past his prime!

When Qing Shui looked at Feng Shamo, he felt that Feng Shamo gave out this kind of aura exceptionally strongly. But occasionally, once something was done, it would no longer be under one's control. The only thing they could do would be to try their best to continue on.

"Qing Shui, let's make a deal with each other, what do you think?" Feng Shamo suddenly lifted up his head and asked Qing Shui.

"A deal? What kind of deal can we make with each other?" Qing Shui asked while knitting his brows.

"It's nothing bad for you, you can consider it." Feng Shamo smiled gently.

"Tell me about it." Qing Shui knitted his brows and said after thinking for a while.

"If you emerged victorious in our fight, give Feng Clan a way out. I can give you the things that you want." Feng Shamo smiled as he spoke to Qing Shui.

"What if I didn't win?" Qing Shui smiled and looked back at Feng Shamo.

"Then the only option left for you would be death!"

"Then what if, I killed you instead?" Qing Shui still maintained his smile as he asked.

"That isn't important. As long as you promise me this, I can give it to you now. Unless you give Feng Clan a way out, I will immediately make all the things that you want vanish." Said Feng Shamo emphasized.

"If I had allowed Feng Clan to survive today, wouldn't I just be giving them a chance for them to come back at me on their own in the future?" Qing Shui knitted his brows as he looked at Feng Shamo.

"The Feng Clan would not provoke you anymore. With the speed at which you are progressing, I don't think Feng Clan will be able to catch up to you even if they urged on a horse by patting its bottom. Don't tell me that you are still scared of a Feng Clan which is constantly weakening."

Despite whether Feng Shamo's words were out of hardships or he was just trying to anger him, Qing Shui had never planned to eliminate Feng Clan completely. Qing Shui felt that it was something really difficult for him to do alone.

Both the Taichi nature and the nature energy which Qing Shui cultivated made him feel that eliminating Feng Clan wasn't the way to attain peace. In fact, Qing Shui himself also despised this way of solving problems.

Qing Shui never planned to eliminate Feng Clan in the first place. He was confident that he could make himself and the people around him grow stronger and stronger. Hence, he thought that there was no point in him destroying Feng Clan.

By making deals with him, he would even be able to earn some compensations from it. Feng Shamo's collection would definitely be even more precious than the collection of Feng Clan itself.

"Alright, if I win, you die. But I will let Feng Clan survive." Qing Shui promised him. But he didn't promise that he wouldn't kill anyone from Feng Clan.

"I hope that you wouldn't randomly kill innocent people in Feng Clan. At present, you are already a character who stands above everyone else in the pyramid in Green Cloud Continent. The word of a warrior are worth nine sacred tripods. I will believe what you promised. And so, these are my collections. As for other stuff in Feng Clan, they are not the things that you would interested in." The old man immediately threw an interspatial silk sachet to Qing Shui.

Interspatial silk sachet?

Qing Shui immediately took it. Yet he didn't open it up.

"In our battle today, we will see if you have the capability to keep all the things to yourself. If you die, I will still be able to take it back." At this moment, Feng Shamo was giving out a powerful fighting intent.

Qing Shui immediately threw the interspatial silk sachet into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. It has to be a joke! Since it was already in his hand, how would Feng Shamo still expect him to give it back?

"If your collection failed to satisfy me, I wouldn't mind going for one more round of elimination." Qing Shui's gentle tone sounded gentle yet had enough power to convince people.

"Rest assured, after I die, if the things that I gave you still don't satisfy you, you can do as you want. There is no longer anyone in Feng Clan who can stop you." Feng Shamo pointed out.

"This old man is sly!" Qing Shui threw away the distracting thoughts. The way he said it has caused Qing Shui to almost be unable to do so. From the way he said it, he was clearly indicating that Qing Shui was bullying and slaughtering the weak. But luckily, Qing Shui never planned to eliminate them in the first place.

Qing Shui knew that he could no longer waste time because half of the time limit for the Seven Star Armored Vest had been used up.

"Gentle Wind Light Cloud!"

Feng Shamo shouted out gently. The silver colored silk clothes on his body began to give out a faint silver-colored light, making him look illusory.

As soon as Feng Shamo moved, Qing Shui's heart sunk.

He raised up threads after threads of afterimages as he swiftly moved towards Qing Shui!

Such a terrifying speed!

Qing Shui quickly took out his Heaven Shaking Hammer to block the attacks.

Beng!

"Speed is your strength!" At this moment, Qing Shui managed to have a deeper understanding towards this phrase.

Qing Shui was staggered and got blown backward. Feng Shamo on the other hand, continued to charge towards Qing Shui like a shadow that was following its body.

Ang!

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant also charged towards Feng Shamo. Unfortunately, at the moment, the speed of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant was too much slower compared to Feng Shamo's. Even though it had formidable strength and defense, it was useless under this kind of circumstance.

Speed was too important!

Once again, Feng Shamo's silver-white colored long sword sliced down from the side with a sword aura two meters long.

It was already the third time Qing Shui dodged it.

Thousand Hammer Technique!

Undeniably, at present, the large hammer was equivalent to a large shield and was particularly useful. It's just that when Qing Shui used the Thousand Hammer Technique, he was basically like an ordinary blacksmith. The only difference was that the dull and simple aura exuded from it made people eyes pop out.

Qing Shui held the hammer in his left hand and the sword in his right hand. It was equivalent to him having a 'shield' on his left hand and a sword in his right hand. It looked a bit weird, yet really hot-blooded! Across the continent, no one would bother about how many weapons you held as long as you could fully make use them. Generally, everyone would have two weapons. The majority would use either two swords, two hoops or two hammers. There were more. However, there was almost no one like Qing Shui who would hold both a hammer and a sword at once.

"My god, don't tell me that this young man is born into a blacksmith family?"

"You silly, no matter how you think about it, it's impossible!"

"Have you ever seen such a handsome and wild blacksmith?"

“Well, I have never seen anyone who could demonstrate the action of forging ironware to such an extent.”

.....

Shield Attack!

Qing Shui took the opportunity. He combined the technique Shield Attack with the power of the huge black Heaven Shaking Hammer and clashed it against Feng Shamo's long sword.

Art of Pursuing!

Beng!!

Simultaneously, Qing Shui tossed the Binding Talismans in his left hand all around Feng Shamo.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

Qing Shui abruptly stomped Feng Shamo who was still in mid-air with the Mighty Elephant Stomp. He also made the Diamond Gigantic Elephant seal up the place where Feng Shamo landed.

Qing Shui has never thought of hurting him with the Mighty Elephant Stomp. Qing Shui was just trying to fight for the opportunity for the Binding Talismans to work. After all, Feng Shamo's speed was simply too fast.

Qing Shui was aware that this was a kind of Speed Boosting Technique which Feng Shamo cultivated. It was just that he didn't know how long it would last. If not, it could be quite a problem when they fought. If Qing Shui was to make even the slightest mistake, it would lead him to regret for life.

Even though Qing Shui has a defensive stat as much which was worth three countries under the effect of the Seven Star Armored Vest, Qing Shui still didn't dare to take the risk. After all, Feng Shamo's strength exceeded his own defense. What's more, he had a unique method of using his strength. So once he got injured in the weak point of his body, it would still be impossible for him to survive.

Peng!

A lot of Binding Talismans were torn apart around Feng Shamo. Only one Binding Talisman successfully took effect. It's already worth it, besides, Qing Shui's Art of Pursuing has also hit the target.

Hong!

Beng!

Qing Shui's Mighty Elephant Stomp from before once again caused a mess all over the place.

Spiritual Sense unfold!

Qing Shui stopped giving Feng Shamo any chances to use the strange technique which could remove the effect of the Art of Pursuing. He fiercely attacked him with another Shield Attack.

Under the formidable Shield Attack, even Feng Shamo would have to avoid it or else he would be blown away by the impact.

Nature energy!

Qing Shui raised his nature energy all the way to its peak. At present, it's not the time for him to hide any of his secret moves anymore.

Diamond Qi!

Immovable Mountains!

Tiger's Mount!

Art of Core Qi!

.....

At the time when Qing Shui was forcing Feng Shamo, he was also constantly operating each of his states which could still be raised further. For now, it's a battle of endurance.

Qing Shui was confident in his and the strength of his body. Now, they were battling to exhaust one another. He was competing with Feng Shamo to see who would get exhausted faster.

Feng Shamo whose speed got reduced twice by Qing Shui's Binding Talisman and Art of Pursuing had almost the same speed as Qing Shui. Once again, Qing Shui got to witness the huge effect brought about by the Binding Talismans and his Art of Pursuing.

Tiger Tailwhip Kick!

Beng!

Sword of Fourth Waves!

Shield Attack!

.....

After every hit, Qing Shui would charge straight at him again. He wouldn't make any unnecessary moves as he collided with Feng Shamo.

Qing Shui relied on his Seven Stars Armored Vest, the powerful veins, bones, and organs which he cultivated, as well as the super powerful self-recovery of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Even though for the time being, his strength was slightly inferior compared to Feng Shamo's, Qing Shui felt that his resistive force was much more powerful than his.

Roar!

For now, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant would also be of help. Since power and speed weren't the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's specialty, the most useful thing it could do was to force Feng Shamo to tackle Qing Shui.

Or else, it would be really difficult for Qing Shui to even recklessly put his life at stake like this.

It might have been that Feng Shamo was also extremely confident with himself. Adding on to the fact that the Diamond Gigantic Elephant was glaring at him like a tiger watching its prey the whole time, the

only thing he could do was tackling Qing Shui. By doing so, he would be able to avoid the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

It's just that he began to feel that the matter wasn't as simple as he had thought.

Bloodstain burst out of the corner of Feng Shamo's mouth. The same thing went for Qing Shui. His was even worse compared to Feng Shamo's. But slowly, Feng Shamo started to realize that his strength was significantly dropping. The young man in front of him on the other hand, looked as if he had never experienced how being tired felt. Each strike and slices of his were like hurricanes and storms.

Peng!

Pu!

Both Qing Shui and Feng Shamo coughed out blood again at almost the same time. Qing Shui could clearly feel his damaged blood veins and organs slowly recovering at a speed visible to the naked eyes.

The Yin-Yang image in his consciousness was also speeding up its rotation. It gave out bits of golden light which immersed his veins, bones, and organs. Even though this caused Qing Shui's body to feel really painful, it was able to prevent him from delaying the use of his strength.

It could allow him to draw out the potential of his body in advance without having to bear any kind of serious consequences. This was also one of the powerful sides of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

It has been fifteen whole minutes since the time he got hit by Qing Shui's Binding Talismans and Art of Pursuing technique. Within that fifteen minutes, the weapons had collided with each other for several thousand times. The enormous shockwave caused the surroundings to turn into ruins.

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant constantly attempted to coordinate with Qing Shui. Feng Shamo was forced to confront Qing Shui. If he kept on retreating, he would give an opportunity for the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and Qing Shui to attack him from both the back and the front which would result in his death.

Suddenly, Feng Shamo once again confronted Qing Shui and got pushed back.

However at this moment, he used one of his hands to rapidly connect dots in mid-air. He looked like he was forming a seal. The miserable and sorrowful aura exuded from the seal caused the expression of the people around him to change dramatically. His entire hand rapidly turned bloody-red, making it looked incomparably weird.

Chapter 478 - The Enormous Bloody Seal of Sorrow. The uses of Minute Subtlety. A narrow escape!

His entire hand rapidly turned a bloody red. It looked incomparably weird.

"Feng Clan's Enormous Bloody Seal of Sorrow!"

"He has gone nuts!"

"This time, Qing Shui is done for!"

"Everything is going to be over!"

“Sister, what shall we do? What can we do?” Huoyun Liu-Li anxiously looked at Canghai Mingyue.

Canghai Mingyue has always been Huoyun Liu-Li’s support. Back in Canglang Country, as long as Canghai Mingyue was there, who would have dared to pick on her? She subconsciously asked Canghai Mingyue who was next to her.

Canghai Mingyue bit her lips. Both of her hands were grasped together tightly, so tight that she didn’t even know that the skin of her palms got peeled off. The only thing she did was looking back at Chang Wuya and the others who were not so far away from her.

Cang Wuyan smiled bitterly as he shook his head at them:” it's too late.....”

Screech!

The Fire bird chirped in sorrow. But it still followed Qing Shui’s desire and didn’t dared to get closer.

.....

Feng Shamo had begun to make his move. His speed was so fast to the point that it was difficult to follow with the naked eye.

Qing Shui could tell that both his speed and strength were rising rapidly. As of now, he has already achieved a terrifying speed. The dazzling light that emerged from his silver-white colored long sword made Qing Shui felt nervous.

At the same time, he could also feel Feng Shamo giving out a distressing, blood-thirsty and lonely aura. The unpeaceful aura forced Qing Shui to stop what he was doing.

Qing Shui who released his spiritual sense could clearly sense Feng Shamo’s body slowly withering.

“What kind of a technique is this Enormous Bloody Seal of Sorrow? Is he trying to kill himself? Or does he want to die together with me?”

The time in which Qing Shui could stay in the Realm of Violet Jade was running out. But he could still feel an intimidating pressure approaching and a sword aura so frightening that it made his whole body tighten up.

Minute Subtlety!

Suddenly, Qing Shui sensed a level of cultivation he never felt before.

Qing Shui locked his eyes at Feng Shamo’s long sword which was approaching like a meteor shower. The sword was heading directly towards his heart!

Qing Shui felt that he wouldn’t be able to defend against the attack no matter what he did. Nor would he be able to avoid it. At this moment, both Feng Shamo’s speed and attack had achieved a very high level which Qing Shui could only look up at.

That came with the cost of burning himself!

Ka!

At the instant before the long sword pierced through Qing Shui's Golden Ringed Armor, his whole body shook at a speed almost invisible to the naked eye.

Pu!

Ka!

Qing Shui got pierced directly by the long sword! His whole body got blown backward along with the sword in his body. At the same time, mouthfuls of fresh blood was seen coming out of his mouth.

Feng Shamo quietly stood on the spot where Qing Shui previously was. He stayed frozen there for a while. After that, he slowly fell backwards like a withered old tree.

Pu-Tong!

Both Feng Shamo and Qing Shui fell down to the ground at almost the same time!

Merely in one breaths time, Qing Shui had almost been dyed completely red by his own blood.

"Qing Shui!"

"Qing Shui!"

.....

Seconds before Qing Shui regained his consciousness, he could hear a lot of people calling out for him, Huoyun Liu-Li, Canghai Mingyue, Cang Wuya, Fei Wuji.....

Suddenly, Qing Shui felt as if he went back to his previous incarnation. He saw his parents who have aged, his big brother and his big sister..... It felt as if he had gone back to the time when he was still a child. Everyone in the family was always spoiling him by letting him do as he wanted. After all, he was the youngest of the family.

After that, the incidents which left deep impressions in Qing Shui appeared one by one. Up until the time when he went to university, he had always felt really passive and inferior to others. But it was exactly at that time when a woman walked into his world.

She was beautiful, thoughtful and considerate. The two's relationships had always been in between the boundaries of being friends and lovers until the time when he confessed his feelings to her. That was the time when he truly established a relationship with her. That time was the most unforgettable moment of his life.

But he who was addicted to online games at that time didn't appreciate it. He was so obsessed with it to the extent that he didn't even spare any time to talk to her on the phone. A lot of the relationships between university students were a waste of time. They didn't have money, nor did they have the time to be in contact with each other. Without these, the relationship would basically have been non-existent.

It's a love that was meant to wither as soon as it sprouted.

It might have been his punishment, it might have also been a kind of compensation, but Qing Shui got shocked by electricity and passed away. His soul passed through the passage of time and went back to

the World of the Nine Continents. At this very moment, Qing Shui told himself that he had to stop being depressed.

The scene changed yet again. It went back to the time when Qing Shui was still young and lived with his mother Qing Yi. Up till the time he was capable of cultivating martial arts and obtained the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he has always been regarded as trash by others.

During that time, he found out about his mother's past. Since that moment, Qing Shui has always wanted to obliterate Yan Clan. He felt that he needed to do it no matter what, so he cultivated hard since the very beginning. He didn't rest for even a day.

Meeting Shi Qingzhuang, meeting Wenren Wu-shuang, meeting Yu He, Yu Donghao, incurring hatred with Situ clan in Hundred Miles City and Gong Yang Clan in Heavenly River City as well as murdering a Xiantian warrior for the first time.....

Meeting Yiye Jiange and advancing to the Xiantian stage, entering the Skysword Sect and being promoted to be an elder.....

Meeting Canghai Mingyue, the Green Cloud Continent.....

All of these scenes appeared one after another like he was looking at lights while riding on a horseback.

.....

Destroying the Yan Clan and realizing his mother's wish.....

Mother!

Qing Shui thought about the woman in Hundred Miles City who had always been thinking about him and cared about him in every possible way. The closest person to him in his entire life, the woman who he his mother.....

"Am I dead?" Qing Shui has finally remembered his battle with Feng Shamo. At the most crucial moment, Qing Shui used the "Minute Subtlety". Even though at that moment, it looked like Qing Shui only trembled, but at the time when Feng Shamo's sword entered his body, it was that very tremble which enabled him to avoid the sword by a bit.

"I cannot die....." Qing Shui thought about his mother who was still in Hundred Miles City. He thought about a lot of people.

Qing Shui suddenly opened up both of his eyes. His entire body felt really painful like it was about to tear about. He noticed that he was in a room which he was unfamiliar with. It was a really ordinary room.

"No, I feel like I have been here before." Qing Shui looked around and felt that this place was a bit familiar.

Mo Yan!

Mo Yayan!

Qing Shui finally remembered. This was precisely the place where he stayed for a short time in order to wrap up his injuries. It seemed like Doctor Mo worked here.

Suddenly, he could hear the sound of footsteps walking in from outside.

Huoyun Liu-Li rubbed her eyes as she walked towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui saw that Huoyun Liu-Li had woken up just a moment ago. Her hair looked a bit messy, but it made her look a bit more womanly. Qing Shui smiled as he looked at her.

Huoyun Liu-Li looked towards Qing Shui. When she saw that Qing Shui had opened his eyes and even smiled at her, she didn't have much reaction. She just continued to walk towards Qing Shui.

She rubbed her eyes: "My eyes must have been too tired, I haven't been sleeping for one week. Just when I finally got to sleep, it got fuzzy." Said Huoyun Liu-Li while she shook her head and slapped her face with her hand.

As Qing Shui looked at Huoyun Liu-Li, he felt a sense of warmth in his heart.

"Huh? Is this just my illusion or is this real?" Said Huoyun Liu-Li as she touched Qing Shui's forehead with her hand.

"It's not hot anymore!"

Qing Shui slowly grabbed the lily-white hand placed on his forehead.

"Liu-Li!"

Huoyun Liu-Li trembled. She looked at Qing Shui. Now, she didn't know if it's her who was hallucinating, or Qing Shui had really woken up. As she looked at Qing Shui, her pupils started to turn red at a speed visible to the naked eyes. Tears began to fill up her eyes. After that, it began to drop like pearls that had their strings snapped.

"Liu-Li, why are you....."

Canghai Mingyue walked in with a towel and a washbowl and saw Huoyun Liu-Li standing at the side of the bed motionless. Qing Shui's head and shoulders happened to be blocked by Huoyun Liu-Li. Hence, Canghai Mingyue didn't notice that Qing Shui had woken up.

It's just that before she managed to ask anything, she had already seen Qing Shui looking at her with a smile.

"Qing Shui....."

Canghai Mingyue, despite being an independent and strong-willed woman, her eyes too immediately became wet. A joyful smile appeared on her face. It's just that she couldn't get herself to say even one word.

"Yueyue, Liu-Li, sit down, I really feel like talking to someone at the moment." Qing Shui has never been this happy before. He felt a sense of satisfaction in his heart, he was already content with what he had now. Even during the time when he passed through the passage of time to the World of the Nine Continents and when he destroyed Yan Clan, Qing Shui had also not felt as happy as he was now.

“En!”

Canghai Mingyue carried the washbowl and walked to the side of Qing Shui’s bed. She placed the washbowl on a chair next to the bed. Half of the bowl was filled up with clear water.

“You freaking scoundrel, you only know how to scare us! It’s the first time sister and I have served someone like this.” Huoyun Liu-Li tooted her mouth.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly. He lowered his head and took a look at the thin blanket on his body. Every time when he moved, he would feel as if his body was falling apart: “How long have I been sleeping for?”

“Seven days!”

Said Canghai Mingyue while dipping the towel into the warm water. After wringing it dry, she looked back at Qing Shui and felt a bit nervous.

But very quickly, she begun to wipe Qing Shui’s face skillfully. Qing Shui kept his eyes open as he looked at the beautiful face in front of him. The perplexing eyes were like the most beautiful stars. Her long and thick eyelashes were really straight. It may not be curled in the kind of sexy way, but in Qing Shui’s eyes, there was an indescribable kind of beauty.

There was a bit of a blush on her gorgeous face. But very quickly, she has already finished wiping Qing Shui’s face. She once again took up the washbowl and cleaned the towel.

She held up one of Qing Shui’s hand and wiped it slowly.

The more she lowered down her beautiful face, the more curled her long eyelashes would look. As Qing Shui looked at her from this angle, he got stunned by her beauty that was like an illusion. However, what he felt more was a sense of warmth.

Qing Shui had imagined himself taking care of the women he liked.

He has also thought about being looked after by a woman he loved..... Hence, Qing Shui got a bit distracted when he looked at Canghai Mingyue.

At the time when he was distracted, she was already done wiping his body.

Canghai Mingyue brought down the towel in the washbowl.

At this moment, Qing Shui felt a wave of emotions. It has always been said that one who survives a great disaster is destined to good fortune for ever after. This saying was indeed true. It was not as if someone survived, the sky would rain down meat pies for him. It’s just that as someone experienced a situation of life and death, it would make them understand more things. At the moment of life and death, a lot of things which they have hesitated to do and were yet to reach conclusions for would become insignificant and they would also have had a clue about how to solve it.

Huoyun Liu-Li sat beside Qing Shui’s head whereas Canghai Mingyue sat beside his waist.

Qing Shui's right hand gently grabbed Huoyun Liu-Li's hand. After that, he went on to grab one of Canghai Mingyue's hands. At that moment, Qing Shui was grabbing two women's hands with just his right hand.

The three hands were tightly held together. After experiencing this incident, Qing Shui had understood a lot. He has also let go of a lot of things.

Exactly at this moment, another woman walked in.

Mo Yan!

Qing Shui could still recognize her. She was still the same as before. She still had a moody look. Her beautiful and pure pupils were still indifferent like usual. She looked at him with her pink-colored mouth tightly closed.

Chapter 479 The breakthrough of the 180th Cycle of Circulate Qi, Can I take care of you forever?

She had a moody look on her face. Her beautiful and pure eyes were still indifferent as usual. She looked at him with her pink-colored lips pursed tightly.

She was surprised when she saw that Qing Shui had regained his consciousness. Moreover, he was holding hands of Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li. When they noticed Mo Yayan was looking at them, the ladies quickly took back their hands in embarrassment.

"Yayan, you are here." Huoyun Liu-Li grinned.

"I hope I didn't disturb you all!"

"No, no..."

"Grandpa Chang and Grandpa Fei are here!" As soon as Mo Yayan finished her sentence, Cang Wuya and Fei Wuji were already walking into the room. They were amazed that Qing Shui has regained his consciousness. Both of them laughed relievedly.

"Haha, this is good news!" Cang Wuya teared a bit when he saw Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was touched knowing Cang Wuya was worried for him. Cang Wuya had experienced a lot of things in life, but when he developed a sense of attachment to Qing Shui, he had already developed a deep bond with him - he had already treated him as his own descendant.

"I am sorry that I made you worried!" Qing Shui smiled as he greeted Cang Wuya.

"As long as you are awake, everything is fine. You have to thank lil' Mo properly. She saved your life," chuckled Cang Wuya.

"It's not my doing. If the Old Ancestor didn't help me, I don't think I would have been able to heal you back," Mo Yayan laughed in a crisp tone.

"Old Ancestor?"

"Yes, Old Ancestor helped prolong your life. He also said that you would have definitely died if that sword had struck every part of your body. You sure are lucky." Mo Yayan said casually.

Qing Shui knew that he barely escape death because of the “Minute Subtlety” effect, which was able to analyze the sword’s formidable power. Since he wasn’t able to evade the incoming attack, the “Minute Subtlety” was also able to decrease the damage intake to the lowest degree.

At least he was able to stay alive!

“So I slept for seven days straight?” Qing Shui frowned as he asked Mo Yayan.

“You did not ‘sleep’ for seven days, you fainted for seven days.” Mo Yayan was apparently in a bad mood as she corrected Qing Shui.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose with his right hand as he pondered what had happened to his body for the past seven days. He examined his own body thoroughly and found that his had healed the injuries inflicted in his inner organs, especially the critical wounds on his heart. Moreover, Qing Shui was also able to recover at a fast pace after seeing the mystical Yin-Yang Image in his sea of consciousness in addition to the tonics provided by Mo Yayan. However, it would take some more time for Qing Shui to fully recover his health.

But since he has regained his consciousness, it would not be a problem to make a full recovery. All he needed to do was to intensify the activation of his and constantly warm up his body. After all, he was his best doctor; it was easy for him to nurse his own conditions.

“You must be hungry. Let me get something for you.” Canghai Mingyue stood up and went to get some food for Qing Shui.

“Hehe, Qing Shui is destined for good fortunes after he had survived that attack. My dear sister has never been so gentle to anyone before. This must be that painful but happy feeling you mentioned.” Huoyun Liu-Li giggled.

Qing Shui was speechless. He nearly lost his life before this. It was a nice thought having someone being gentle with him, but he still needed to be alive to be able to enjoy that!

“Rest well, Qing Shui. Stay here for a few more days if you like!” Cang Wuya smiled at the pale-faced Qing Shui.

“Old man, I’m fine. Don’t worry, I will recover soon and regain my strength.” Qing Shui chuckled.

“Alright, we know. Doctor Mo did say that you have a shocking self-restoration ability that surpasses the rate of demonic beasts.” Fei Wuji said while grinning from ear to ear.

Qing Shui laughed with him, but he didn’t know whether it was a compliment or an insult.

“Rest well!”

After instructing Qing Shui to rest well for a few more times, Cang Wuya and Fei Wuji finally left the room!

Qing Shui did not thank them because it would be weird to do so. Of course, Mo Yayan would not be an exception; he still had to thank her properly. Mo Yayan was the woman who made him feel delicate and tender.

The was still cultivating inside his body, albeit slowly!

After one great cycle of Circulate Qi, Qing Shui became dumbfounded by what he discovered!

While he was unconscious, Qing Shui's had already reached the 180th cycle of Circulate Qi. Right now, however, Qing Shui was still weak and recovering, so he couldn't sense how much power he had gained.

He still couldn't believe that he had surpassed 180 cycles of Circulate Qi!

Qing Shui had always known that it would take a long while to surpass the next cycle after his 179th cycle of Circulate Qi. Although he has faith that he would eventually reach the Peak 5th layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, which would also be the 199th cycle of Circulate Qi, he didn't think that he would be able to breakthrough the 180th cycle of Circulate Qi so quickly.

Qing Shui was getting excited because this 180th cycle of Circulate Qi was the key that acted as the pathway to the gate of Peak 5th layer of Ancient Strengthening Technique. However, opening the gate would be an entire story altogether.

He did make preparations in these 6 months to open this "gate." But he wasn't prepared for this surprise at all!

"How's the Feng Clan?" Qing Shui asked curiously.

Only Qing Shui, Canghai Mingyue, and Huoyun Liu-Li were left in the room. Even Mo Yayan knew how to read the mood and slipped away unnoticed!

"The four Supreme Elders are still alive." Canghai Mingyue gave Qing Shui a bizarre look.

He had already expected them to be alive since he only used the silver needles to subdue their movements temporarily. He didn't plan to obliterate the entire clan; he wanted to leave a strand of hope so that they could live.

Otherwise, they would be bullied by many others since they had become a clan with no Peak Martial King warriors. They seemed to be the same as Yan Clan, where internal conflicts existed because of family corruptions. Luckily, there weren't many who bore grudges against Qing Shui as the remaining survivors had taken control over Feng Clan.

"They came to see you when you were still unconscious." Canghai Mingyue said gently.

"Mm!" Qing Shui let out a smile as he gazed at the ladies. He felt a bit relieved and hoped that Feng Clan would manage themselves well from now on. However, they would not be able to regain their former strength as long as Qing Shui was still alive.

"A woman named Feng Yu came to see you, but she didn't say anything." Huoyun Liu-Li kept on staring at Qing Shui while she spoke about Feng Yu.

"She's the prettiest one of the three women you met at Feng Residence." Huoyun Liu-Li reminded Qing Shui 'kindly.'

"Mm-hmm!" Qing Shui replied while looking back at Huoyun Liu-Li.

"She's pretty, right!" Huoyun Liu-Li gave a sly squint at Qing Shui.

“Mmm!”

While he was replying nonchalantly to Liu-Li, he slipped his hand to her back and touched her buttocks that was sitting on the bed. He grabbed them with the palm of his hand!

“Ah!” Huoyun Liu-Li exclaimed.

“What happened, Liu-Li?” Canghai Mingyue wasn’t able to see what Qing Shui did, so she looked at Huoyun Liu-Li suspiciously as her face turned slightly red.

“I just remembered something.” Huoyun Liu-Li gave a vexed look at Qing Shui. However, she did not move away and allowed Qing Shui to fondle her butt as he pleased. She quivered, as if she felt ants crawling inside her. That tingling sensation was comfortable yet unbearable.

“What did you remember?” Canghai Mingyue smiled. She saw an abnormal red flush on Liu-Li’s cheeks.

“I forgot to wash my face today...”

Qing Shui’s hand was completely buried in Liu-Li’s soft and bouncy buttocks. He enjoyed this wonderful feeling that he hadn’t felt for so long. He touched, pinched, grabbed, fondled, rubbed, poked... Anything he could thought of, he squeezed them to his heart’s content.

Huoyun Liu-Li was absent-mindedly talking to Canghai Mingyue since she could not focus on the conversation. She felt embarrassed getting up now when Qing Shui was already in the midst of fondling her buttocks. Since she didn’t get up when she had the chance, she found it difficult to get up without feeling embarrassed. Moreover, she didn’t feel like getting up anytime soon...

“Eat something first. Otherwise, the food will turn cold.” Canghai Mingyue brought the bowl of Lotus Seed Sweet Soup she had prepared for Qing Shui. As she came closer to him, she caught a glimpse of Qing Shui’s hand buried into Huoyun Liu-Li’s buttocks...

“Sister, please feed him. I will go wash myself first.” Huoyun Liu-Li blushed as she ran off.

Qing Shui took back his right hand awkwardly!

“I can’t believe you still have the mood even though you are like this.” Canghai Mingyue was also flushed red as she glared at Qing Shui.

“Well, I thought I wouldn’t be able to see you two again. I don’t know how else I should express how much I miss you two.” Qing Shui face became hotter. He didn’t feel as ashamed as he thought he would after he had experience a life and death situation.

Canghai Mingyue sat down casually!

She put down the soup on the side table beside the bed. Then she leaned over to Qing Shui and held him up by his neck so she could put a pillow behind his back. While she was standing up adjusting the pillow, Qing Shui embraced her waist with one of his arms.

His wounds were not as serious as Canghai Mingyue thought. He could walk slowly and eat with his own hands, but instead, he wanted to enjoy the rare warmth shown by Canghai Mingyue.

“Qing Shui, you are still recovering. Yayan said you can’t get too happy or too sad, or become too excited. Please listen to me and let me go.” Canghai Mingyue said nervously.

“Just for a while. I miss you very much.” Qing Shui said softly. His face was plastered on her bosoms while Canghai Mingyue held him by his neck.

She had a sweet scent of orchid emanating from her body. Qing Shui hugged her reflexively when he felt the sensation of her soft bouncy bosoms. It wasn’t because of unethical behavior or filthy thoughts in his head, he just wanted to hug her instinctively.

Canghai Mingyue shivered slightly. She held on his neck gently and said: “Stop your foolish thought, otherwise you will never get better.”

Qing Shui felt comfortable and warm squishing his face on her soft bosoms. Because she only wore a thin layer of clothes due to the warm temperature, Qing Shui was able to see through the shape of her bosoms as well as her perky nipples. So he instinctively went forward and suckled the nipple through her clothes.

Canghai Mingyue trembled violently for a moment. She pushed herself away from Qing Shui calmly while her face was flushed in red. As she glared angrily at Qing Shui, she picked up the steaming hot Lotus Seed Sweet Soup from the table.

“You rascal!” After that, she lowered her head!

Qing Shui was itching for more as he continued gazing at her enticing body!

“Enough, stop looking. Finish this soup first, or else you won’t have the energy to continue your bad behavior...”

Qing Shui almost went crazy hearing those words. He would feel normal if Huoyun Liu-Li was the one saying those things. However, the sisters were always together, so one might have influenced the other and vice versa. This would also explain why she could have said those things unconsciously due to Huoyun Liu-Li’s influence.

Canghai Mingyue seemed more charming with the intense blush on her face. Her mystifying eyes were also trying to evade Qing Shui’s gazes.

Qing Shui quietly drank the Lotus Seed Sweet Soup served by Canghai Mingyue one spoon at a time!

“Mingyue!”

“Yes?”

“Just wait for me, I will feed you like this too in the future, alright?” Qing Shui said in a serious tone.

Canghai Mingyue stared at Qing Shui for a few moments, then continued to feed the last spoonful of soup into his mouth. The corners of her mouth arched upwards slightly. It was subtle and mesmerizing at the same time.

“Of course I will wait for you!” Canghai Mingyue giggled sweetly.

Qing Shui thought about everything he had done for Canghai Mingyue when he saw her happy expression. If he still has doubts about Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-li's love for him, then Qing Shui would be better off dead by crashing into a wall.

"Can I take care of you forever?" Qing Shui asked in a gentle voice after he drank the last spoonful of soup.

Canghai Mingyue was clearly surprised by the question. Her shivering was more evident than when she was hugged by Qing Shui. She gazed at Qing Shui quietly, even though she had panicked for a moment.

"You know, I really like you..." Qing Shui rubbed his head goofily as he said that.

"Pffttt!"

Canghai Mingyue laughed. Qing Shui was mesmerized by her beautiful laughter.

"Which part of me do you like?" Canghai Mingyue put down the bowl gently and smiled at Qing Shui.

"I don't know. I just feel happy to be able to see you. I want to get close to you, and I don't want to see you being sad. I like your expression when you look at me. I will miss you when I can't see you often. Sometimes I miss the times when we did things together. I want to tell you good things and share everything with you. I like seeing your happy expression..." Qing Shui was trying his best to describe his feelings.

Canghai Mingyue listened to every word Qing Shui said. She showed an intoxicating smile on her face because of the words she had yearned to hear all her life. Those words felt real, more real than conventional praises.

"And I like how beautiful you are. You are the kind of 'beautiful' I love very much..." Qing Shui chuckled.

"Take care of recovering your wounds. Now is not the time for nonsense. You have to preserve a tranquil mindset!" Canghai Mingyue stood up and caressed Qing Shui's head. Then she took the empty bowl and left the room.

Qing Shui was still in a daze. He smiled while watching her leaving the room. He couldn't quite understand how a woman could change so much - from a person with a cold attitude to a woman with a loving heart.

Qing Shui was alone in the room. He couldn't help but think about the incident at Feng Residence. It made him feel quite emotional after he hung on the thread of life and death.

He didn't think that someone would be able to master the terrifying "Enormous Bloody Seal of Sorrow" technique that used the user's lifespan to deal tremendous damage. Although the technique was powerful, one would need to make a big sacrifice to use its power.

"If I didn't enter the realm of Minute Subtlety, I would surely have died there and then." Qing Shui was scared the more he thought about it.

Being cunning was an advantage. One would be able to reveal their extraordinary capability under certain circumstances!

After activating another cycle of Cultivate Qi, Qing Shui eventually got up from the bed. The wounds on his body didn't seem as serious as before, but he still has to wear thick bandages around his chest. There weren't any bloodstains on the bandage, which meant that the frequent application of medicine had healed his external wounds.

Qing Shui slowly unwrapped his bandage. He noticed his wounds had indeed healed up. However, the injury left a sinister-looking scar on his chest. Qing Shui knew the scars would eventually fade if he continued to activate Ancient Strengthening Technique.

He got dressed and was ready to go outside!

"Why are you up?!" Huoyun Liu-Li quickly ran over after she saw Qing Shui all dressed-up and not in his bed where he was supposed to be. She had just washed and came to check on Qing Shui.

"I am fine. I just want to go relieve myself!" Qing Shui forced a smile to Liu-Li.

"Go lie down, there are other ways to relieve yourself, you know....." Huoyun Liu-Li blushed.

"I am fine, really. I will prove it to you now." Qing Shui smiled.

"How do you intend to prove that?" Huoyun Liu-Li was skeptical.

Chapter 480 - Feng Shamo's Interspatial Silk Sachet, Treasures

"How would you prove it?" Huoyun Liu-Li asked doubtfully.

Qing Shui lifted Huoyun Liu-Li in an embrace and gently whispered in her ear. "Why don't we share the same bed tonight?"

"Go die! You can still think about something like that when you're in this state!" Huoyun Liu-li pushed Qing Shui away and glared at him.

"Then can I just lie down while you help me with my bathroom needs....."

"No way. Go yourself!" Huoyun Liu-Li huffed angrily but quickly burst into laughter shortly after.

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The sky quickly darkened. Although Qing Shui was determined to return to his own residence, he instead returned to Cang Wuya's residence to stay for the night under everyone's request. Tonight was another night where everyone was gathered together.

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After Huoyun Liu-li assisted Qing Shui back to his bedroom, she gave him a smile. "If you want me to accompany you tonight, then you have to leave the door unlocked for me."

Her voice wasn't loud, but it was loud enough to be heard by the others!

Qing Shui was speechless for a second. He knew Huoyun Liu-Li did this on purpose. He embarrassedly threw a glance at Canghai Mingyue and Mingyue Gelou and discovered that both of them were quietly smiling.

That night, Qing Shui was forcibly sent back to his room to rest after he had some food!

“I like to be naked at night, so don’t come in.....”

Qing Shui said this to prevent them from entering his room since he remembered that he was supposed to visit the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. If they came in and couldn’t find him...

He had delayed this for a week. That was about seven or eight months of time within the realm. Qing Shui felt sorry for the time that was lost but he was extremely content that he had entered the 180th cycle. If he had relied on cultivating himself, he would need at least three months time outside of the realm to enter the 180th cycle.

He locked his bedroom door, and the locking noise could be heard!

“Sister, this scoundrel even locked the door. Could it be that he was afraid that we would rape him while he was vulnerable.....?”

Canghai Mingyue looked at her speechlessly.

.....

Qing Shui immediately entered the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. At least his wounds could recover faster in here. The heaven-defying beauty of the realm lies in the fact that the time in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal followed the same ratio of time albeit with a different scale with the time outside. This meant that Qing Shui would not age even though he was within the realm, or else the realm would have lost its heaven-defying effect. So a month within the realm was equivalent to a day outside, the passage of time was irrelevant.

As for, the medicinal herbs, the fishes, and turtles in the pond..... It could be due to the fact that they had always been inside the realm, they grew and aged as though they would outside the realm. As for the Fire Bird and the Demonic Diamond Boar, they were like Qing Shui, able to raise their strengths within the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

It was rare for Qing Shui to be this free within the realm. He strolled around, feeling the rich and concentrated spiritual qi within the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal as he felt the injuries sustained on his body slowly heal.

He had collected four Vermillion Fruits, but he never used it even once. Even those snowy white Plum Blossoms had blossomed for the second time and could be plucked soon. The previously collected batch had been used for winemaking. He was reluctant to drink any of them and had instead stored them for the Misty Hall’s Palace Mistress.

The 5,000-Year Golden Flesh LingZhi had firmed up even more than before and appeared more golden in color. This made Qing Shui extremely happy. With it around, he never would have to worry again about medicinal herbs of the LingZhi species.

Qing Shui looked at the second Flower of Life that had fully bloomed. The second Peach of Immortality had also formed its shape. However, it seemed to require some more time before it would ripe.

The other medicinal herbs were still thriving. However, the oldest among the batch were only about 700 years of age. If nothing changed, then in two years time they would become 1,000-Year medicinal herbs.

The pond was filled with a lot of water grass. Qing Shui discovered that the coral reefs at the bottom of the pond had expanded again. The Blood Corals that had recently grown on it was actually of the 1,000-Year grade.

To start at 1,000-Year grade, their starting points were much too high compared to other medicinal herbs. One should not underestimate these 1,000 years as many medicinal herbs could not make past their 1,000th year. They either got plucked, naturally withered or were destroyed by beasts. 1,000 years to a medicinal herb was like the Xiantian realm to a cultivator.

Qing Shui also discovered that there were thirty Golden Horn Firetail Fish now. This had puzzled him. But his confusion was cleared as soon as he recalled that a pair of mice could breed a great number annually.

These items could be distributed to the people of the Qing Clan for building up their foundation in a year's time!

He turned to admire the spectacular lotus flower sitting in the middle of the pond. It was the reason that the entire pond seemed to be alive. It was also Qing Shui's first time witnessing such an enormous fire lotus. He could only sigh at such a magnificent sight.

It was not only beautiful but was also able to speed up the growth of all living things in the water by 20%!

The Golden Medicinal Turtle was still living in this gigantic pond, uncontested as usual. The black fish was completely unable to penetrate its defense and even the Golden Horn Firetail Fish tried to avoid it.

Over this period of time, quite a lot of spices and fragrant fruits had been accumulated. He had a pile of Perilla Leaves and Thyme. Even the Drunken Fragrance Fruit which had been used the most was still accumulated to quite a number.

Qing Shui looked at everything and felt at peace in his heart. It was just like how he'd feel when he looked at his savings of a few million or even ten millions of dollars in his previous world. Peaceful. These were the resources that Qing Shui would need to establish himself in the World of the Nine Continents in the future.

He didn't really like money in the World of the Nine Continents. It wasn't that he didn't like; it would be fine as long as he had enough to spend. Besides, Qing Shui didn't really have a shortage of money yet. The Yan Clan Treasury and Crimson Gang warehouse had a mountain of money and treasures. Moreover, pooling money would be an easy task for Qing Shui.

For example, his art of healing, those spices from the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, or he could even randomly forge armors or weapons and exchange them for money.

Truly good items were priceless and could not be bought with money. And truly valuable items were usually some extremely precious items.

The second Stonegold Phoenix Tail Grass was about to mature. This made Qing Shui extremely happy. He had never touched it because he had been afraid to fail in his concoction and worried that the Stonegold Phoenix Tail grass would not grow a new one.

Qing Shui had decided to immediately concoct as soon as his injuries had healed. This would further ensure his safety leaving for the Flowerfruit Mountain!

He then recalled the Bloody Butcher and wondered if he was dead. But Qing Shui was actually concerned about his Tigon Beast Champion that had died. He had wanted that badly damaged beast leather and decided to ask Old Man tomorrow.

“Huh?”

Qing Shui saw the silk sachet that Feng Shamo had given to him. He had almost forgotten about it after he threw it into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

He picked up the Interspatial Silk Sachet that he had seen before and slowly opened it. He explored around it with his spiritual sense and found out that it wasn't very big. Only about the size of 8 cubic meter, with a breadth, length and height of 2 meters.

The items inside it had only taken up about a little more than one-third of its space or so. He couldn't really tell because it was difficult to really see clearly what was in the Interspatial Silk Sachet.

Qing Shui thought to himself that the size of Feng Shamo's collection over the past few hundred years wasn't that impressive. But he didn't really mind after thinking about it.

After all, it was quality over quantity!

He reached out to some medicine bottles that looked very familiar. There were about ten bottles and he took them all out!

Spirit Concentrating Pills!

Spirit Concentrating Pills with sixfold effects!

This old guy was quite rich. These ten bottles of Spirit Concentrating Pills of sixfold effects were worth quite a lot! Ten bottles would consist of about a thousand pills. Every pill lasted for a day. If he didn't eat, drink or sleep it could last him about three years. But of course, adequate rests were needed in between so this amount should be enough to last him for five years.

Five years of intensive cultivation, sixfold of effects. That was equivalent to thirty years of intensive cultivation for an average person. So these ten bottles of Spirit Concentrating Pills alone were of considerable value.

Qing Shui took out all the ten bottles of Spirit Concentrating Pills and opened them one by one. All were completely filled. He smiled and set them aside.

He then continued to take stuff out from the Interspatial Silk Sachet. Qing Shui quite liked this kind of feeling. He was looking forward to find out all the unknown treasures in it. It was the same feeling when one got weapon drops in video games.

This time he took out a piece of beast leather that was neatly folded. It was glossy and as thin as a cicada's wing. It was emitting a wave of strong spiritual qi.

“Demonic Beast Leather of the Martial Saint level?”

Qing Shui was sure that this was the Demonic Beast Leather of the Martial Saint level. The spiritual qi of a peak Martial King level would never even come close to this!

He was very puzzled. How would Feng Shamo possess such a Martial Saint Level Demonic Beast Leather? But since he was already dead, Qing Shui decided that it was pointless to think about it any further. He then continued thinking of what he could use this thing for.

For talisman drawing? Or for forging armor?

He unfolded the neatly folded beast leather. The folded beast leather that was small and light in his hands was actually more than 5 meters wide and long after being unfolded and was extremely thin.

Qing Shui took a hold on one corner of the leather. It was not only glossy but extremely tough. The one country of force that he had exerted couldn't even rip it. He felt foolish after thinking about it for awhile.

It would be ridiculous if the strength of merely a country could rip a Demonic Beast Leather of the Martial Saint level apart. He had only done it in the first place because this beast leather was as thin as a cicada's wing.

But Qing Shui perished the thought of forging an armor for himself out of this after looking at its material. This type of beast leather was more suitable for a woman because it was too gorgeous looking.

He should forge armour for the few ladies. He then remembered about the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress and made a note to himself to reserve one for her too. But in the end, Qing Shui decided that he might as well forge female garments.

Qing Shui had planned to use a little of this beast leather later. He should draw a few talismans with this Martial Saint level Demonic Beast Leather in preparation for his journey towards the Flowerfruit Mountain in case he needed them for emergency use.

So he folded up this piece of Martial Saint level Demonic Beast Leather once again and set it aside!

He recalled that Feng Shamo had mentioned that the items inside this Interspatial Silk Sachet were much powerful than the items within the Feng Clan's warehouse. It seemed like he wasn't lying after all. Qing Shui was already content with just the Spirit Concentrating Pills of sixfold effects from earlier on and this piece of Martial Saint level Demonic Beast Leather.

Demonic beast's core?

The next item that he took out was a core that was about the size of a human head and it was green in color!

It turned out that it was a 5,000 to 6,000-Year Demonic Beast's core! How could Qing Shui not be surprised by this? Even a peak Martial King level Demonic Beast only possessed a 4,000-Year Demonic Beast's core.

Qing Shui turned his gaze towards the Martial Saint level Demonic Beast Leather that was as thin as a cicada's wing. He had a hunch that this Interspatial Silk Sachet was storing a Martial Saint level Demonic Beast's stuff inside it.

He continued to take out the items!

A few jars of Demonic Beast's blood!

A plateful of Demonic Beast's tendon!

A bunch of Demonic Beast's bones!

.....

Qing Shui could feel the wave of spiritual qi that exuded from them!

With all these items taken out, he discovered that there weren't a lot of things remaining in the Interspatial Silk Sachet. But Qing Shui already thought that all these were good harvests. A Martial Saint Level Demonic Beast's blood, tendon, and bones. They could be used for forging and could be fused into weapons and armors to greatly raise their sturdiness.

They could also be directly used in forging. Bones of Martial Saint grade were good stuff. They could be used to forge bows and arrows. He had thought about forging some throwing weapons for himself. On top of that, he had a plateful of tendons. With these, Qing Shui planned to try his hands on forging a few bows and arrows.

There were still a few items left in the Interspatial Silk Sachet and he decided to take them all out. Qing Shui reached his hand into the sachet. He was instantly shocked when he saw what he had pulled out!