

## Ancient ST 531

### Chapter 531 - The Heaven Defying Violet Divine Crystal, Disturbance

“Sister Chen, if I were to try and eliminate the Sword Tower, would you support me?”

Even Qing Shui didn't quite know what he meant when he asked this question. In fact, he didn't even know why he asked that. It was something that he did subconsciously.

Di Chen turned back and looked at Qing Shui. Her bright and beautiful pupils seemed more pleasant as she nodded at Qing Shui.

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Sword Tower!

“Haha, that old fart won't be living for more than three months! The day he perishes will be the day the Heavenly Palace gets destroyed!” The Sword Tower's Old Ancestor who looked like a dried up bone chuckled and said.

This was Sword Tower's highest business hall. The people sitting around the Old Ancestor were all old men with snow white hair and beards. Each and every one of them have been through many experiences. They might look old and feeble, but they all contained an unique and dominating aura.

Tan Yang's grandfather was also one of them. His face was also filled with joy. Once the Old Ancestor was gone, the Tan Clan would end up being the most prominent existent in Sword Tower. He was willing to wait for a hundred years, but it might actually happen within ten years!

After a hundred years, Sword Tower would belong to Yang Er!

“Congratulations Old Ancestor, your wish is finally going to come true!” A tall and sturdy old man smiled and said as he bowed his head to the Old Ancestor, who sat at the seat of honor.

“Hehe, it's still too early to say something like this. Let's just wait for that old fart to die. Once he dies, there will no longer be anyone in Heavenly Palace who could stop us,” a fierce look flashed across the eyes of the Sword Tower's Old Ancestor who looked like a withering tree.

“How about the two women related to the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord? They are also quite formidable!” A wise and prudent old man asked the Old Ancestor of Sword Tower.

“Hahaha!”

However, the Old Ancestor of Sword Tower laughed loudly: “I'm not really concerned about those two girls. But as far as I know, the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord doesn't disagree with me destroying Heavenly Palace.”

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Hai Clan!

“Dongqing! Tell me, have we made a mistake this time!” A courteous man laughed as he talked to the most beautiful and powerful woman in Hai Clan.

Hai Dongqing looked at the handsome and courteous middle-aged man and said: "Brother! Is it still important whether it's right or wrong?"

"Yeah, it's no longer important. With you around, very soon, who are we to fear in the Green Cloud Continent?" The man looked at Hai Dongqing. He laughed without any restraints.

"Brother, what I truly mean is that, everyone might have misunderstood you." The extremely beautiful pupils of Hai Dongqing were shining with lights of wisdom. The elegant and knowledgeable aura which she exuded caused people to not dare to look straight at her.

"Wrong? Are you talking about that Qing Shui?" The man looked in surprise at the woman who would say shocking words, yet was always right.

"I'm not sure. But I feel that this incident will definitely exceed one's expectations. By then, we should just stand by the side and watch. If any idiots were to come to our Hai Clan to look for trouble, we will just beat them to a pulp." Hai Dongqing laughed gently. She would only show a bit of her cute side when she was in front of this man.

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Demon Beast Sect!

"Grand Elder! Shall we interfere with the things between Sword Tower and Heavenly Palace this time?"

The Grand Elder looked at the competent assistant who got transferred here. At that time, he was still just an immature child. But now, he was already a grizzled old man with white hair.

"Cai Yun, tell me, do you think that we should get part of the profits?" The Grand Elder smiled and asked.

"Cai Yun is foolish, Grand Elder, please provide Cai Yun with guidance."

"Today, there is only you and I here. There aren't any outsiders, so you don't have to be so formal. I want to listen to your opinion." The expression of the Grand Elder still looked the same.

The elderly man thought for a while. After that, he proceeded to say: "Pretend to comply, sit still and watch."

"Good, really good! This time, it has finally reached the most crucial moment. It may benefit us a lot, but at the same time, there is a lot of risk in it. I have asked the Old Ancestor about it. The Old Ancestor told me to be more careful, he also said that he will let me decide what to do for the incident this time."

Cai Yun had no idea what message the Grand Elder was trying to convey this time. Hence, he looked at him in bewilderment.

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After two months, Qing Shui, Di Chen and the two other girls arrived at Heavenly Palace!

"The Old Ancestor wanted us to head there as soon as we arrive." Di Chen informed Qing Shui softly as the Fire Bird descended on a place close to Cang Wuya's home.

“Let’s go see old gramps first!” Qing Shui said softly. After that, the girls approached Cang Wuya.

Cang Wuya, who heard something, immediately came out. When he saw Qing Shui and the girls, the old man teared up. They haven’t seen each other for four years. One year ago, when Di Chen told him about Qing Shui recovering, he felt that the gods were still fair to him.

“Old gramps! I am back!”

‘Grandpa.....’ The two girls also ran towards him. They couldn’t hold their tears.

“Good to see you back, the gods have finally opened up their eyes this time!” Cang Wuya smiled delightedly.

After Di Chen greeted Cang Wuya, she glanced towards Qing Shui.

“Qing Shui, go and finish up your duties first if you are busy. Just come back once you are done.” When Cang Wuya saw Di Chen’s expression, he already knew that something was up. As the Supreme Elder in Heavenly Palace, he already knew too much about the Old Ancestor.

After Qing Shui greeted Cang Wuya and the other two girls, he walked out with Di Chen.

Very quickly, the two reached the familiar stone mountain. It hadn’t been long since the two arrived, before the stone door had already opened up with a rumbling noise.

“Let’s go in!”

After Di Chen talked to Qing Shui, she walked towards the stone stairs.

After taking a turn, Qing Shui once again saw those stone poles. After that, he could already see the Old Ancestor standing in the distance. From Qing Shui’s perspective, the Old Ancestor still looked the same like usual.

But very quickly, he could already sense the slowly dissipating vital energy!

It’s just like the time with Feng Shamo. It’s just that the rate at which Feng Shamo’s vital energy dissipated was much faster.

“Old Ancestor!”

Qing Shui called out gently. The old man had always been a huge help to him. The Flame Phoenix Pellet, the Heavenly Pellet and even Bai Gui who he sent out later on to save his life.

Suddenly, a boundless aura pressed towards him. The Old Ancestor of the Heavenly Palace, who wore a plain cloth across his body, turned around and smiled at Qing Shui.

At the moment, Qing Shui was feeling a bit suspicious. This was because previously, the Old Ancestor told him that he only had the strength that was worth six and a half countries. But now, Qing Shui felt that he might be talking about the strength of his physical body. Qing Shui felt suspicious because the strength of the Old Ancestor was slightly beyond ten countries worth according to his spiritual sense.

“Indeed, my judgement was correct. You really do have a persistent heart and strong willpower. You have worked really hard during these past few years.”

The words of the Old Ancestor shocked Qing Shui. Could it be that he had seen it?

“I have been to the Qing Clan. The Ancient Book of ‘Rebirth’ was something that I entrusted Grandpa Lin to give to you. I was scared that you would have been too burdened, that’s why I asked him to lie to you. The reason why I said all of these wasn’t to take credit for somebody’s achievements. With your current strength, I’m sure you have figured out why I’m in such a rush to call you back. The Old Ancestor looked at Qing Shui and said calmly.

For an old man who didn’t have much longer to live, yet was able to face death so calmly, there weren’t many people who could reach this kind of state.

“Could it be that you can’t find anyone more suitable than me?”

“You are the most suitable person.”

“I am already a useless person now. Are you not afraid that I will make the great name of Heavenly Palace go down the drain?” Qing Shui touched his nose and smiled bitterly.

“If they were to be defeated by a useless person, I wonder how they would feel.” The Old Ancestor chuckled.

Qing Shui knitted his brows. Deep in his heart, he thought about the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord in the Central Continent. Every time he thought about it, he would feel like he was suffocating and a bit helpless. At the same time, Qing Shui also knew that if he were to advance into the Martial Saint Realm without the ‘Five Elements Heavenly Fruit’, he would need a strength that’s worth ten countries. If he was unable to achieve that, he wouldn’t be able to detach himself from the restrictions of the Martial King Grade.

“Are you worried about the people from the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord?” The Old Ancestor saw Qing Shui knitting his brows like he was thinking about something.

“I’m not worried about myself. I’m just worried that they would come and destroy the Heavenly Palace. If that were to happen, wouldn’t I have let Old Ancestor down?” Qing Shui explained in concern. He was worried of himself, but he was even more worried of the people around him and the people in the Qing Clan.

“You don’t have to worry about this. Come with me. Little Brat Chen, you come too.” After the Old Ancestor finished speaking, he led the two towards the direction of a hidden room.

The Old Ancestor pressed a bulging spot on the wall. A stone door with two fierce beasts carved on it slowly opened.

A bright violet light flashed.

“This is the ‘Violet Divine Crystal’. It is also known as the ‘The Equality Of All Creatures’. As long as you trigger it, within a hundred miles, the strength of all the warriors who were beyond the Martial King Grade would drop back down to a peak Martial King. This would only be effective on warriors between First Grade Martial Saint and Third Grade Martial Saint. Hence, it’s also known as the nemesis of Martial Saints warriors.” The Old Ancestor pointed at the Violet Divine Crystal which was only one meter big and explained.

“Heaven defying! Insane!”

This was how Qing Shui reacted at the moment. But as Qing Shui thought about it, if it only worked for Martial Saints ranging from First Grade to Third Grade, if a Martial Saint beyond the Third Grade were to appear, then does that mean he would be left with no options? But soon after, Qing Shui laughed at himself. If he was to think that way, then there was no longer any reason for the Heavenly Palace to exist...

“Do you feel that it’s a bit useless since it can only limit Martial Saints ranging from first to third grade?” The Old Ancestor laughed and asked Qing Shui.

Qing Shui felt a bit ashamed after his thoughts were seen through by the Old Ancestor. Just when he was about to speak, Di Chen already opened her mouth.

“Yeah, Old Ancestor, if a Fourth Grade Martial Saint was to come, doesn’t that mean that the Violet Divine Crystal would be rendered useless?”

“Hehe, the gap between the grades of Martial Saint are so huge to the point it couldn’t be measured. The weakest Martial Saint has the power of ten countries. This is also the strength of a First Grade Martial Saint. It’s only when someone’s strength exceed a hundred countries will they be considered to possess the strength of a Second Grade Martial Saint. For the remaining details, even I have no idea. As far as I know, the strongest warrior in the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord is only a Second Grade Martial Saint.

These words of the Old Ancestor caused Qing Shui to completely turn stiff from fright. A strength worth a hundred countries, such terrifying power. So how strong exactly was someone who reached the peak of the Second Grade Martial Saint? Without saying, it should be at least two hundred countries worth...

That was such a formidable strength! The last attack from that man from the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord had already let Qing Shui sense a Martial Saint’s terrifying power. It should be around sixty countries worth.....

“Old Ancestor, then, is the Violet Divine Crystal currently being used?” Di Chen carried on and asked.

“No, the Violet Divine Crystal has a lifespan. Every time it’s used, one year of its life will be cut down. Each time it activates, it will last for twelve hours. It can still be used twenty times,” sighed the Old Ancestor.

This restriction wasn’t unusual. Such an extraordinary treasure, if it could be used as much as one wanted, it would have been too heaven defying.

“Tomorrow, I will organize an Elder Association. When that happens, I will pass on the Heavenly Palace’s token to you. After that, I think you will have to establish dominance for yourself.”

Qing Shui smiled bitterly: “Alright, Old Ancestor. Do you really not have any ways to extend your lifespan? Peach of Immortality? Longevity Fruit?”

“I have eaten all of those before. It’s no longer of any use, hehe. All of my wishes have come true. I just hope that Qing Shui can give Wuji a hand,” smiled the Old Ancestor humbly. Towards life and death, he already felt indifferent to it.

“Don’t worry about the things regarding Martial Uncle Fei!”

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“Old Man Gong Sun, what do you think? This time, who will the Old Ancestor choose to take over the Heavenly Palace?” asked an energetic elderly man with a smile. This elder wore a large red gown.

“In any case, it wouldn’t be Old Man Jin!” The old man who was known as Gong Sun sipped his tea and said.

“Not me, then could it be Old Man Gong Sun?”

“There is indeed a high chance Brother Gong Sun will be chosen! Hehe.” said a few old men with white hair and beards at the side. They then laughed without restraints.

“I knew it, you and Old Man Gong Sun have always been really close with each other. It seems like there will be quite a competition then. And also, you guys, let’s talk about who the Old Ancestor will pass on his position to.”

“Old Man Feng, aren’t you close with Old Man Jin? Tell us, who do you think Old Ancestor will choose to take over his position. Actually, you should know about it. You seemed have forgotten about that young man,” chuckled Xi Fatong.

“Qing Shui? That useless person can still take over Old Ancestor’s position?” Old man Feng said without holding back.

“So a useless person can still beat the genius in your house to a pulp?”

“You... you... you...”

These were all the Supreme Leaders of the Heavenly Palace who have had a lot of life experience. Most of them were the Old Ancestors in their respective aristocratic clan that were under the Heavenly Palace. Each and every one of them were the guardians of their clans.

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“I heard that Qing Shui is back. It’s just that I don’t know why a trash is coming back.”

Very quickly, the information about Qing Shui coming back to the Heavenly Palace spread across the entire Heavenly Palace.

“Trash? Even if he is a trash, he still managed to kill a Martial King Grade warrior. Can you say that you are capable of doing the same?” The previous man with a round face and a sharp chin was accused by an armoured man

The man looked at the person in armor and left with a gloomy expression.

The man in armor was Xi Ri!

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Qing Shui went back to where Cang Wuya was. Di Chen, on the other hand, went back to Misty Hall Palace. After meeting Cang Wuya and Fei Wuji, he started telling them about the incidents that happened during these past few years like usual.

“Tomorrow, if anyone dares to make any moves, I don’t care who it is, be ruthless to them,” chortled Fei Wuji.

“Thank you Martial Uncle Fei! I know!”

“Have a good rest today. A fierce battle might even unfold tomorrow.” said Cang Wuya as he looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui stayed the night at Cang Wuya’s place.

Within the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

He cultivated his body to the point of exhaustion!

Qing Shui was really keen to hear more about the strength of Martial Saints from the Old Ancestor. But what he felt more was a sense of helplessness. It would be a piece of cake for a Martial Saint Grade warrior to kill a warrior at the pinnacle of Martial King Grade. It’s not something that could be won by quantities.

This was because warriors at the pinnacle of Martial King Grade was absolutely not capable of breaking a Martial Saint Warrior’s defense. If they were to battle, they would only be slaughtered.

Furthermore, Qing Shui had once again experienced the advantages of his own physical strength. As long as one’s physical body was strong, they would be able to draw out even more power from their armors, weapons and medicinal pills which could help amplify their strength.

Only by having a formidable physical body would one be able to rule everything. At most, a person could only add in a few techniques. For example, Demonic Beasts, were strong because they only relied on their own physical strength. Even though they didn’t have formidable armors and weapons, they were still able to defeat human warriors at the same grade as them.

At present, Qing Shui himself had a physical strength which was worth five countries and seven countries worth of physical defense. But if he was to include the armors and weapon techniques, he would be able to achieve a strength which was roughly equivalent to twenty five countries.

This was also the results of the Ancient Book of ‘Rebirth’ which he hesitated before he had finally cultivated it for three years. The strength of his physical body had increased by one fold.

Cultivation, cultivation, after going through a life-and-death situation, Qing Shui managed to understand more than anyone that living was not such an easy task, especially when one wanted to stand tall in life.

On the next day, Qing Shui’s morning practice just ended.

Dong-dong-dong.....

A heavy and loud clock noise resounded. The entire Heavenly Palace could hear it. That noise sounded depressing and gloomy.

## Chapter 532 - Qing Shui Taking Over the Heavenly Palace, Establishing Might, Kill

There was a total of nine gongs!

“Did I hear that correctly? There was actually nine gongs!” many people cried out in surprise at the square.

“You did not hear wrongly, it was nine gongs, but it has nothing to do with us.” Some people just continued their morning practice.

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“Old Master, let’s go!”

“Sure!” Cang Wuya was very happy now.

Shortly after leaving, they saw Di Chen! Qing Shui smiled at her!

“Good morning, Old Master!”

“Young Lass Chen, let’s go together!”

They kept bumping into the supreme elders of Heavenly Palace on the way there, Qing Shui just found out that there were 500 supreme elders in the Heavenly Palace.

For a big sect with hundreds of thousands of people, 500 was not many, but it was not a force that can be overlooked.

“Brother Cang!”

“Brother Yan!”

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Many people greeted Cang Wuya on the way. Di Chen was wearing a veil, thus no one noticed her, and Qing Shui was behind. However, Qing Shui could feel the gazes of many people on him.

“Look, Isn’t that Qing Shui behind Cang Wuya?”

“Old Man Zheng, that’s enough, don’t say too much!”

These old monsters had lived for many years, but had not experienced much, thus when Qing Shui showed up here, it seem abnormal. Him attending the elder’s meeting was even more abnormal.

“Look, why is that invalid attending the elder’s meeting as well?”

The sudden voice was not loud, but many people could hear it clearly.

“Old Man Feng, he couldn’t be here to attend the elder’s meeting right?”

“Old Man Jin, you’ll never know, haha, I wonder what is this trash doing back in the Heavenly Palace.”

Qing Shui did not react at all, Cang Wuya and Di Chen looked at Qing Shui, especially Cang Wuya, he had a faint smile on his face.

“Those trash are just clowns, when you get the chance, just kill them.” Cang Wuya gently said to Qing Shui, but the people around them heard it.

“Old Man Cang, who are you saying is trash? I challenge you to a duel!” Old Man Feng shouted, acting like a supreme expert.

“Old Man Feng, stop messing around, when the Old Ancestor gets angry, who is going to shoulder the blame?” Old Man Jin quickly pulled Old Man Feng away.

However, Cang Wuya did not even bother looking at them, he just continued to head towards the great hall of Heavenly Palace with Qing Shui and Di Chen.

The great hall of Heavenly Palace!

When the three of them arrived at the great hall, there were already 200 odd people in there and there were more arriving, many of them were standing together.

“Brother Cang, over here!”

Qing Shui saw someone waving to Cang Wuya!

Cang Wuya just smiled and waved back, bringing Qing Shui and Di Chen over.

There were only about ten people here, but Qing Shui had met most of them before. The last time he had went to the Feng Clan, they were cheering for him, Qing Shui knew that these were Cang Wuya’s good friends.

“This junior greets the following seniors!”

“Haha, good good, hmm, why are you here?” You An asked straightforwardly, smiling at Qing Shui.

“The Old Ancestor told us to come!”

The few people here exchanged their greetings, after finding out that Qing Shui recovered his strength, they were incomparably happy.

Very soon, the great hall had filled up, there were more than 500 people. Qing Shui noticed that they were all old beyond compare, they were all unique except those pair of eyes gleaming with wisdom, eyes that seen the hypocrisy of the world, eyes that seen the changes of world affairs.

Qing Shui and Di Chen were particularly eye-catching because Di Chen rarely attended such events, but as the Palace Mistress of one of the Nine Halls, it was normal for her to attend. What had caused them to be confused was why Qing Shui was here.

When the Old Ancestor showed up, the whole hall became quiet, this old man who had controlled the Heavenly Palace for more than 300 years, had an atmosphere that caused people to be sorrowful.

“I am here today to announce something!”

The Old Ancestor of the Heavenly Palace swept his eye through the crowd then continued to slowly say: “I believe everyone already knows, that my lifespan is coming to an end, I do not have many days left. While I am still alive, I wish to find a good successor, one that can control the situation.”

It was quiet below, there was not even a single sound. Everyone was looking at the Old Ancestor.

The Old Ancestor laughed as he looked at the people below, then he slowly said: "You should all be familiar with the person I found, he is Qing Shui."

His words caused a huge wave!

The originally quiet great hall immediately erupted into noisy chatter, even You An and the others stared at Qing Shui in disbelief.

"It can't be, the Heavenly Palace, such a big sect being handed over to a green brat."

"Did I hear wrongly?"

"There are so many people here, even if ten died, it is still not his turn!"

"I am not convinced, Just a trash who hasn't even stopped drinking milk!" Old Man Feng's voice was particularly loud and clear! In the great hall, the only person who would dare to speak like this with the Old Ancestor was probably only him, maybe he was taking advantage of the fact the Old Ancestor was nearing the end of his lifespan...

"Feng Congyun, you are not convinced right?"

At this moment, the Old Ancestor calmly said.

The old man's tone of voice was subdued but Feng Congyun still quickly bowed. The Old Ancestor's prestige of many years caused his heart to beat faster, however, he clenched his teeth and said, "Replying to the Old Ancestor, yes, everyone here is so old, yet you would hand the Heavenly Palace to a green brat. I am not convinced."

"Qing Shui, He is not convinced and even humiliated you with his words, you have three breaths time to defend your honor!"

Upon hearing the Old Ancestor's words, the surrounding people quickly moved aside and left an open area!

"One breath's of time is sufficient!"

"That's too arrogant!"

"He is truly young!"

"The hot-bloodedness of youth!"

"He does not know the heights of heaven, what kind of place is this when a baby smelling of milk could be so impudent."

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Qing Shui faced the Old Ancestor and bowed, then he suddenly rushed towards Feng Congyun. His speed was not very fast but it had a unparalleled domineering air.

Nature Energy!

Diamond Qi!

Frenzied Bull's Strength!

Heavenly Thunder Slash!

Mental State akin to that of Immovable Mountains!

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Even without wearing the Golden-Ringed Battle Armor, holding the Big Dipper Sword or Violet gold divine shield, even without using the Heavenly Talisman, he had still attained the strength of thirteen countries.

“Arrogant brat!”

Feng Congyun saw Qing Shui sending an empty handed strike at him, his eyes full of disdain.

He ferociously stomped his left leg, his body had a faint layer of radiance, his arms doubled in volume, two thick and solid dragons of Xiantian Qi blasted towards Qing Shui.

Tai Chi Single Whip!

Without leaking a single bit of energy, Qing Shui used the Single Whip against those huge thick arms.

There was no explosively strong vigor, but the plain and simple palm caused one's heart to tremble, there was a hint of destruction in them.

Upon the first contact, Feng Congyun's complexion changed, his eyes was filled with despair!

Bang!

There was a huge muffled sound!

Kacha...

There was a piercing sound as fresh blood spurted out, Feng Congyun had been blasted far away like mud by Qing Shui's fist.

He had not even managed to let out a single groan...

Originally, in this match, Qing Shui should be the one to die like this. To think that people had said that Qing Shui did not know the heights of heaven, that he was boasting, that he was ignorant...

The strongest cultivator from the Starday Hall's Feng Clan could not even withstand one hit...

The results had caused many people to swallow their earlier words!

Qing Shui did not show any expression, as though he had done something insignificant. His explosive increase in strength had caused Qing Shui to not feel any pressure when standing in the midst of these old men.

“Anyone else not convinced, just say the word, if you can prove your strength, I can give this position to you.” the Old Ancestor gently said.

There was no sound coming from below at all, you could hear a pin drop!

However, there were many people who became restless. If they beat this fellow, the Heavenly Palace will be in their control, they could have whatever they wanted.

“I am not convinced!”

A short skinny old man stood out!

This old man was shorter than most by a head, when his frail body moved there was occasionally a sound!

The Old ancestor silently nodded his head!

Qing Shui looked at the old man with white hair dangling to his waist, he could tell that he was someone with great speed. Qing Shui unconsciously thought of Bai Gui.

In a flash, Qing Shui ferociously rushed at the old man!

Ripping Tiger Claw!

Currently, Qing Shui's Cloudmist Steps had reached the absolute peak of speed!

Roar!

When he activated it, there was a tiger roar!

Emperor's Qi!

The old man's complexion changed when he was stripped of 20% of all his abilities, he was even more frightened at the spirit of Qing Shui's tiger roar!

Such a spirit caused him to regret his life!

The most lethal and vicious move of the Tiger Form was used.

Bang!

The old man's upper body suddenly had a hole in it...

One move again!

From the start to the end, Qing Shui did not have any change in his expression. It was as though everything he did, he already knew the outcome, and from his facial expression, it appeared to be true.

These old men were shocked from the bottom of their hearts, because till now, they still could not see through Qing Shui's strength.

This challenge had caused 80% of those who were restless earlier to feel a setback, but there were some who wish to try their luck.

“I want to challenge you!”

This time, it was not an ‘I'm not convinced’, but a challenge!

A tall powerful man walked out, he was clad in flowing blue robes, he had brown hair streaming around his head, he looked as ferocious as a lion.

The Blue Lion of Heavenly Palace!”

“This time Qing Shui is finished, the Blue Lion must not have been willing to take this lying down.”

Have you seen his huge blue ax and blue armor!” someone said in delight.

“I’ve seen it, is it very powerful?”

“Powerful? That huge blue ax increases one’s strength by 100%, the armor increases one’s defense by 100%, and those shoes increases one’s speed by 100%,” the earlier man spoke frankly with assurance.

Qing Shui no longer dared to be careless as he took out the Heaven Shaking Hammer!

This time, the tall powerful man ferociously rushed at Qing Shui. The huge blue ax in his hands sent a blue colored Qi Force toward Qing Shui.

The strong vigor caused the surrounding supreme elder’s clothes to rustle.

Qing Shui squinted his eyes!

Emperor's Qi!

The Essence of the ferocious Mental State akin to that of Immovable Mountains

The Heaven Shaking Hammer in his hands exhibiting the Thousand Hammer Technique, like a sword splitting a mountain.

Art of Pursuing!

Followed by that was another hammer strike!

Splitting Heaven, Shattering Earth!

This was Qing Shui’s Thousand Hammer Technique, possible even Qing Shui’s move lethal move.

Heaven Realm!

Just like that, it had achieved a frightening strength of fifteen countries!

The huge hammer had a domineering pressure that caused this powerful man to have a look of despair in his eyes, this was a gap that he would not be able to close.

### **Chapter 533 - Qing Shui’s ascension, Heavenly Palace’s youngest Patriarch**

In the face of absolute power, everything would be futile. The overbearing strike from the hammer had come face-to-face with the tall fierce man, who became frightened and pale. All of a sudden, he lifted up his giant blue ax with a negative mentality; not willing to lose to a young man!

Kaboom!

The blue giant ax was easily crushed by the strike. As for the elderly man, he had followed the footsteps of the late Feng Congyun; he had been pounded into lumps of rotten meat.

The Supreme Elders below the hall were thoroughly shaken by the deaths of three people. What was this strength of his? His methods were relentless and savage. Almost all of his attacks had happened in mere seconds.

Some of these Supreme Elders had never known respect from many people because of their shamelessness. However in just a few seconds, three of them had been slaughtered like a dog, but in a clean-cut way. Moreover, Qing Shui did not hesitate when he killed them, which was evidently shown when he slaughtered them without batting an eyelid.

“Anyone else who feels unsatisfied and wish to challenge Qing Shui?” Old Ancestor was still sitting at the top area with an indifference look on his face. He didn’t even look at the audiences below him as he said those words.

He was, after all, the Old Ancestor of Heavenly Palace. In actuality, no one should be allowed to voice their objection on his decisions. However, it was not unusual for this kind of situation to arise whenever there were disagreements among the committee members. Moreover, it was also a great opportunity for Qing Shui to demonstrate his renewed strength by killing off some of the opposition members.

This method may be vulgar, but it was undeniably effective. There were initially some people who badly wanted to cause trouble, but they changed their minds very quickly as soon as they saw how deadly it was to challenge Qing Shui.

The audiences became remarkably silent by the words uttered by the Old Ancestor!

Some were content while others were not!

The old man from Jin Clan was extremely anguished. He felt immensely regretful at that time he gave the cold shoulder to Qing Shui when he’d asked to be an acquaintance with the Jin Clan. Everyone knew about it, but Jin Clan was arrogant because of their high status. Now, he had already lost a great opportunity to associate his clan with Qing Shui due to his shortsightedness. Furthermore, Jin Guyao was the true trigger to the conflict between Jin Clan and Qing Shui.

No one was happier than Cang Wuya, You An, and the others when they witnessed Qing Shui’s victory against the three men who had opposed to his ascension. Even those who were unrelated to him wanted to be associated with Qing Shui when they saw his strength. They would have done so if not for the Old Ancestor sitting above the podium.

“I will give you the time of one stick of incense to think about it. If no one wishes to challenge Qing Shui, then do as I say. Otherwise, forever hold your silence and live with that decision.” There was a domineering force in his tone that inhibited the others from retaliating.

The incense was flaking away ever so slowly. The Old Ancestor may have almost reached the end of his life, but his strength would not fade away as long as he was still breathing. Hence, there was no chance for the others to bully the Old Ancestor even when he was nearing his end.

Di Chen, Cang Wuya, You An, and the others stood in an area directly behind Qing Shui. This gesture meant that the Misty Hall Palace Priestess and the Starmoon Palace were in complete support of Qing Shui. The remaining Feng Clan had been left shattered in their agony; Jin Clan was of no further use for

Qing Shui; and most importantly, Qing Shui would certainly inherit strong powers from the Old Ancestor once he became the Patriarch.

A lot of people were unsatisfied, but they couldn't do anything about it. Some of them had average powers that could not match to the Old Ancestor's, but their influence in the Heavenly Palace was undeniable. All of them were much older and possibly more experienced than Qing Shui was.

Then there was Qing Shui, a young man at that!

But in truth, Song Yuanhang was more suitable to be the next Patriarch. He acknowledged that he was the best in every aspect other than the Old Ancestor himself. Moreover, he was also viewed highly by the Old Ancestor.

"Old Ancestor, I, Yuanhang have something to say!"

Qing Shui looked at an old man walking out from the group of elders. He was thin and tall, and his body seemed flexible when he moved to the center with ease. The old man also emitted a fierce exploding aura from his body.

"Speak!"

"Heavenly Palace is a sect consisting of millions of years of legacy. The position of the Patriarch can only be assumed by someone of high prestige with remarkable powers like you. I feel that Qing Shui is still too young to assume this position for now."

Song Yuanhang's words resounded with perfect logic and senses. The audiences from below looked up with excitement once again. All of them were anticipating the answer Old Ancestor would give to Yuanhang.

"Oh, then how about you, rather than Qing Shui for this position?" Old Ancestor chuckled, but one would be able to tell that the laughter did not reach his eyes.

"I am already more than 300 years old. I acknowledge that I have had my hardships, and I have more experience than he does. But in terms of cultivation, it is still too early to say," Song Yuanhang said in a sonorous voice while he kept his head low.

"Acknowledge? Haha, you said it yourself that you are already more than 300 years old. You said you have endured more hardships than him, and more experienced than him. But I can tell you this: In these 10 to 20 years, Qing Shui had experienced numerous more life and death situations than you. I will not speak of the frustrations he went through to get here today. So in essence, he has endured more hardships than you. Also, when you stood out to tell me all this, it means that you have become unworthy of calling yourself a martial warrior. You don't even have the guts to challenge Qing Shui. If you don't wish to die, step down. Otherwise, pick up your weapon and fight."

Old Ancestor was calm when he said those words. Song Yuanhang, however, became paler as he listened on.

Because of the Old Ancestor's last sentence, he had no choice but to battle against Qing Shui. He knew he couldn't stand against Qing Shui as his opponent, but he must take the challenge so that Song Clan would not be ridiculed as a clan of cowards.

“I will fight!”

The corner of Qing Shui’s mouth crooked upwards slightly, revealing a sly smile. He had been itching to crush the Song Clan for a very long time. Now that the Old Ancestor had given him the chance to do it, Song Yuanhang would finally meet his doom. His ignorance would also be the cause of his fall.

The hatred between Qing Shui and Song Clan would finally be over. The battlefield was an excuse to go on a murder spree against the others. Even until now, no one had seen the real power of Qing Shui’s strength.

One move!

Song Yuanhang was crushed to death in one move. His death may have saved the Song Clan from being labeled as a clan of cowards, but he had also brought down the status of Song Clan by a notch.

The capability of these old men should not be easily underestimated. One man had had the ability to support half of the family pillar on his shoulders, and sometimes more than half of it!

The death of Song Yuanhang had not caught anyone by surprise. It seemed like a normal thing to die by Qing Shui’s hands once he had been challenged to a duel. Humans were simple creatures; the more they have seen it, the more they would get used to it.

Time passed by slowly. The incense that was lit by the Old Ancestor had almost burnt down to the end of the stick. At this time, the bloody corpses in the field were beginning to fill the air with a faint scent of blood.

The elderly men looked at Qing Shui with an appalled expression. They had finally acknowledged his superiority after witnessing the result of his massacre, the brutality of his methods, the calmness he’d asserted during the battle, and the swiftness of his attacks. They also felt that they would never be able to achieve what Qing Shui had done today.

The last bit of the stick had turned to ash. The incense had finally burnt off!

“Qing Shui, step forth!”

“Yes!”

“Old Ancestor!”

Qing Shui bowed before Old Ancestor as he addressed him!

“From now on, Qing Shui will replace me as the Patriarch of the Heavenly Palace. He will be in charge of everything regarding the matters of Heavenly Palace. Qing Shui will also be the head of the Elder Association. If anyone dares to disobey the Patriarch, they will be dealt with appropriately.”

The Old Ancestor’s voice wasn’t very loud, but it was clear. He took out a palm-like token that emitted a sense of strong spiritual power, which surprised Qing Shui for a moment. He could feel an intimidating and suppressing force emanated from the token.

Qing Shui bowed as he stepped forward to receive the token. He took a glance at the token and saw an image of a beast showing its claws and teeth. It had three eyes on its head, which resembled a Fire Lion.

The only thing that was frightening was the third eye in the forehead, it was barely opened, almost as if it was squinting its third eye.

“In the path of cultivation, the first one to reach the top will be able to claim everything. If you want to bully him because of his age, then I can tell you this: The end result will be an ugly one. Don’t be the person who only realizes what he should do when he has been covered in wounds and bruises. The new Patriarch is far stronger than I am. Under his reign, he will lead you to glory and victory.” When the Old Ancestor finished his speech, he took out a plain garment, a sword, and a key and presented them to Qing Shui.

The garment and sword were two things that represented his status as a Patriarch of the Heavenly Palace. The garment was made from the “Lunar Silk”, but he was unsure about the origin of the sword. However, he could feel a strong murderous aura emanating from the sword. The aura was of justice, not of dishonesty and oppression.

Qing Shui took over all of these from the Old Ancestor!

The Patriarch of the Heavenly Palace then faced the audiences and said calmly: “Salute!”

“Your Excellency the Patriarch of Heavenly Palace!”

Everyone bowed at Qing Shui as they addressed him in this manner.

Qing Shui was uncomfortable, but it was part of the rules of the Heavenly Palace. All appointed Patriarchs had gone through the same ritual as well.

.....

Everyone had left eventually, leaving Qing Shui and the Old Ancestor in the big hall.

“Let's go back to the private room!”

Qing Shui nodded and followed the Old Ancestor back to the private room!

“I am happy. Haha, today is a good day.” Heavenly Palace’s Old Ancestor laughed amusingly as he gaped at the clear and boundless sky.

Qing Shui gave a wry smile without saying anything. He had no feelings whatsoever regarding the position of the Heavenly Palace Patriarch. Although it was an admirable position to be in, and he would be a legend for being the youngest Patriarch in the history, the responsibilities he needed to handle would only become bigger.

“Young people nowadays need to be vigorous and dynamic. This position will only bring you more benefits and no disadvantages. You don’t have to be so unwilling to accept this position.” Old Ancestor laughed when he saw the bitter expression on Qing Shui’s face.

“Sigh, I still can’t see the benefits yet. But I can see the problems piling up.”

“This garment and longsword are the symbols that represent your current status. That aside, the longsword can be passed down to the next Patriarch. This key is my part of my collection, and I will give

it to you. Also, that token gives you the power to summon Bai Gui and the others to do your bidding. You are free to take whatever is in the Heavenly Palace Treasury.” Old Ancestor chuckled.

“Hmm?”

Qing Shui had forgotten about the Heavenly Palace Treasury. That place contained all the good items, which could only be taken by the those with the rank of Elders, Supreme Elders, and higher. However, there was also one rule to abide by - the collection could be done only once per six months. Moreover, one would be able to save up the number of times used for collection purposes to access the ‘deeper’ levels of the treasury. The last level was reserved for the Heavenly Palace Old Ancestor only. The only thing that could unlock this level would be the key that Qing Shui was holding. The things left on this level were the personal treasures belonging to the previous Patriarchs of the Heavenly Palace.

Qing Shui felt extremely happy as he stared at the key in his hands. Good things would only come to those who deserved it...

.....

The news about Qing Shui’s ascension to the position of Patriarch spread very fast. Not only did the Whole Heavenly Palace know about his ascension, the other sects from around the world also knew about it.

At the arena of the Cotton Hall!

“Do you think he has really recovered? Even so, he is still unworthy to become a Patriarch!” A young man with straight slanting eyebrows said.

“Jin Shisan, how do you know he's unworthy?” A cool looking slender man asked calmly.

“Leng Qi, look at his age!”

“Age? That's just a number that represents how much rice he had eaten.”

Jin Shisan: “...”

“I just don’t know what to say. Is he a genius or a devil? You can’t even describe him as ‘genius’ anymore. I hope he can handle the hardship heading toward Heavenly Palace!”

.....

“Little sister, you are correct again. I really want to see what kind of spark you two will bring when Qing Shui meets you.”

In the living room at the Hai Residence, a middle-aged man looked at Hai Dongqing and laughed.

“Brother, what are you talking about? He’s too young!” Hai Dongqing chortled.

“Aunt, didn’t you say that age is just a representation of the years one can live?”

“That’s right, aunt. You can still get to know Qing Shui more if you like. If there are sparks flying between you two, that might be a sign of a good marriage.” Hai Long snickered.

“You brat. You are being rebellious right now. Are you itching for me to hit you?” Hai Dongqing smirked as she retorted.

“As your nephew, I am thinking about your old life. You are outstanding, exceedingly beautiful, and the most unparalleled elegant woman in the world. It is so hard to find someone suitable for you. I think Qing Shui might possibly be the one for you. What do you say?” Hai Long quickly explained.

“You brat. Enough with your flattery. Come practice some basic fist techniques with me later!”

“Oh, okay!” Hai Long forced a smile at his aunt.

Hai Shiya giggled happily when she saw the bitter look on Hai Long’s face!

When the middle-aged man saw her laughing, he turned to Dongqing and smiled: “Dongqing, they are not wrong. If you have the chance to meet him one day, why don’t you try and become friends with Qing Shui?”

“Forget it. We are leaving soon anyway. The less trouble the better!” Hai Dongqing wrinkled her forehead as she put a closure to the topic.

.....

“Is Heavenly Palace devoid of talented people? How did they let a worthless trash take over Heavenly Palace?” Elder Tan asked the Old Ancestor from Sword Tower with a puzzled look.

“My guess is that he had recovered to his strong self. Could it be that guy’s trick all along?” The sickly thin Old Ancestor from Sword Tower also frowned.

“I don’t think the wounds he had suffered would heal that easily. There’s something odd about this. You don’t think that the Heavenly Palace is using him as an appeal to the public?” Elder Tan said in a serious tone.

“It’s been so many years, and I know Heavenly Palace very well. That old guy will die very soon, and soon enough, I will be the one to take over Heavenly Palace. It doesn’t matter whether that kid has recovered or not.”

.....

When Qing Shui came out of the private room, it was already afternoon. Old Ancestor had told Qing Shui he would not be able to live past this month, and today was already the 15th day of the month. He only had at most half a month left to live.

On his way back, the people he met gave him weird looks; some looked up to him, and some had an envious look on their faces...

“I think I am considered as successful to be able to achieve this during my age!” Qing Shui laughed as he praised himself.

Anyone who had seen Qing Shui would think that he has had a good life. But in actuality, he was still struggling to live a better life on his own. There were still many things he couldn't understand, and he had just started to write a new chapter after he had been renewed from his crippled life.

When he got back to Cang Wuya's place, Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li greeted him with a playful smile.

"Your Excellency!" Huoyun Liu-Li giggled as she bowed at Qing Shui.

Slap!

"Stupid Qing Shui, smelly Qing Shui..."

Qing Shui chuckled. He felt wonderful when she addressed him in honorifics. He didn't mind being hit softly by her either.

After dinner, everyone gathered together and had tea while having a casual conversation. Their topics mostly revolved around Qing Shui. Everyone was undeniably happy for him.

"Martial uncle Fei! Old Ancestor said he would be able to last until the end of the month..."

Fei Wuji's heart sank when he heard those words!

"Martial uncle Fei, please be with him for the remaining time. In the end, he still couldn't forget about you." Qing Shui was able to tell that Fei Wuji had already forgiven Old Ancestor a long time ago.

After all, Old Ancestor didn't mean to kill his own son, who was also Fei Wuji's father. It was his father's fault, to begin with. His father was incredibly strong at the time as well.

"Okay!" Fei Wuji let out a deep sigh.

#### **Chapter 534 - Death of the Old Ancestor, Arrival of Trials and Hardships**

The following days were very peaceful, however, there were many people who came to congratulate Qing Shui. Most of them were people of virtue and prestige.

Some of the reputable family clans and small sects came as well, hoping to establish a relationship. If they were able to obtain protection from the Heavenly Palace, then it would be a matter that they would thank their ancestors for.

Thus, on the second day, there were still tons of people coming. Since the Old Ancestor was still around, Qing Shui intended to not show up and let the Old Ancestor deal with them.

However, the Old Ancestor said that since Qing Shui had already taken the position, this matter should be handled by himself. Despite this, Qing Shui did not want to deal with it.

Nevertheless, for the prosperity of the Heavenly Palace, Qing Shui could only force himself to do it, despite his reluctance.

Despite Qing Shui's youth, when he wore that garment made of Lunar Silk, he looked more mature. This was the result of his strength, his experience, and especially that sense of suppression he unconsciously evoked when others stared at him.

There were disciples that dealt with welcoming the guests, Qing Shui only had to stay at the entrance to the study and exchange a few greetings with the guest. After all, they were all cultivators, they had started from the same point and had to help each other .....

Even though there was no one showing up from Sword Tower, Qing Shui was not surprised. Of course, many of those who showed up had suspicions about Qing Shui's strength, but Qing Shui was not obligated nor interested in proving his strength.

In their eyes, Qing Shui was definitely just a piece of trash!

The miraculous story of Qing Shui killing a few supreme elders had spread outside the Heavenly Palace. However, a large portion of people, even many in the Heavenly Palace, felt that it was a ruse by the Heavenly Palace, to turn Qing Shui into a legend[a].

Only those supreme elders who were in the great hall knew about the terror of this youth. They instructed their disciples on what to do, urged them to exercise restraint, and used Qing Shi to try and stimulate them.

.....

Sword Tower!

"The plot of that old fellow is not much, he is using those old fellows to boost the reputation of the one controlling the Heavenly Palace, this is just an extravagant embellishment that anyone can see through. Only, this is truly a strange move that exceeds all expectations. To use a youth, who once rocked the world, such as Qing Shui. A strange move indeed." The Old Ancestor of Sword Tower laughed with a few other old men as he drank tea.

"Old Ancestor, I feel that we should still be careful, those people who had met Qing Shui felt that he gave off a strange feeling, they could not see any cultivation but they sensed an unexplainable suppression from him." Respectfully said a man dressed in black, who looked as sturdy as an iron tower.

"Long Ying, you rarely take something so seriously, could it be that your Heavy Sword Tower is afraid of him?" the old man from the Tan Clan said to the man dressed in black.

"My Heavy Sword Tower is not afraid of him, unlike someone's grandson, who was beaten till he became invalid for a year and had his woman taken away." casually said the man dressed in black, causing the face of the old man from the Tan Clan to turn dark.

"Enough, you argue every time you meet, I did not call you here today to argue with each other." Snorted the Old Ancestor from Sword Tower coldly.

The old man from the Tan Clan originally wanted to shout at the man known as Long Ying, but now he could only keep quiet!

"How is Tan Yang these days?" The Sword Tower Old Ancestor casually asked.

Hearing the Sword Tower Old Ancestor ask about his grandson, the old man from the Tan Clan was immediately radiant with delight. He happily said: "Yang`er is improving at a rapid pace, he is now a Peak Martial King with the strength of four countries."

"Strength of four countries? So fast?" the Sword Tower Old Ancestor was at a loss for words.

"Indeed, Yang`er was stimulated by that Qing Shui kid. He actually awakened the rarely seen Silver Bloodline of the Tan Clan. Although it is not as good as the Golden Bloodline, it is not that much weaker.

In addition to the Origin Returning Pill, his abilities have rapidly soared. I thank the Old Ancestor for his concern on behalf of Yang`er.” the old man from the Tan Clan said without restraint, then he looked at the man dressed in black.

“Good, Very Good!” the Sword Tower Old Ancestor seemed to be quite happy!

.....

Qing Shui only met with the people on the same level as the Old Ancestor. As for the rest, they were delegated to those below him, thus the number of people Qing Shui met was not many.

“The Patriarch is back!” Huoyun Liu-Li could not resist making fun of Qing Shui when she saw him.

“Is your butt itchy again?” Qing Shui laughed.

“Loathsome Qing Shui,[b][c][d] you dare!”

“See if I dare!” Qing Shi laughed as he stretched his hands!

“I don’t dare to anymore, please be gentle.” Huoyun Liu-Li hugged Qing Shui’s arms as she sent coquettish glances at Qing Shui with her sexy eyes. Her intoxicating eyelashes had the power to make men go crazy.

Qing Shui: “.....”

In a flash, ten days went by!

In the secret chambers!

There were numerous people in the secret chambers, Qing Shui, Fei Wuji, Cang Wuya, Bai Gui and many others. With one glance, Qing Shui could tell that these were the Old Ancestor’s most reliable and the only trustworthy people.

“Qing Shui, I can feel it, my time has come, I can finally meet her, and I can finally see my son.” The Old Ancestor laughed.

“Old Ancestor.....” Qing Shui had a sour suffocating feeling in his heart.

“I am happy, with you around, I feel assured. I can go in peace. Originally, I was worried about Wuji and the Heavenly Palace. Now, with the Heavenly Palace in your hands, it will surely prosper.” The Old Ancestor said as he held Qing Shui’s hands.

“Rest assured, I will do my best to manage everything.”

“Wuji, you must double your efforts in cultivation, Qing Shui would be able to sufficiently teach you and more. In the world of cultivation, strength comes first, it would not be shameful to ask him to teach you, the most important thing is to be able to live.

“Grandfather, I know.....:

“Bai Ji, you are my youngest disciple, and also my most talented disciple. When you follow Qing Shui in the future, treat him like you treat me.

“I will master!” Bai Ji said seriously as he cried as he knelt.

Qing Shui now knew that Bai Gui was also known as Bai Ji!

“Wuya!”

“Master.....”

“Now that we are at this point, I shall permit you to return!”

“Thank you master.....” Cang Wuya cried as he knelt in front of the Old Ancestor.

“Hai!” The Old Ancestor let out a long sigh, his face looked depressed.

“Old Ancestor, is there anything bothering you?” Qing Shui asked out of concern.

“Indeed, I do not know how to face her or what to say to her, I killed our child with my own hands.” The Old Ancestor leaked out a tear.

“My son was too lascivious, but he knew his boundaries, I only found out afterwards that they seduced my son, then came to the Heavenly Palace to cause trouble. This caused me to kill my son with my own hands. However, they did this out of fun only, I am not satisfied!” The Old Ancestor kept tearing up.

“Putong!”

Qing Shui slowly knelt in front of the Old Ancestor, his life was saved by the Old Ancestor twice. One can not only kneel to his parents but to his benefactors as well!

“Will the Old Ancestor tell me who they were, I, Qing Shui, swear that as long as I’m alive, I will bring martial uncle Fei along. This debt of blood, will be repaid with blood, the heavens and earth will be my witness and I will not regret this!” Qing Shui slowly stooped down.

“Get up, get up, this old man thanks you in advance. It is the Eastern Palace Clan of the Southern Viewing Ministry Continent. Promise me, before becoming a fifth grade Martial Saint, do not go there. Wuji, you are a smart person .....”

Finally, his voice got softer and softer, but his face had a smile full of satisfaction!

The funeral was set to be seven days later!

On the second day, the news of the Old Ancestor passing away was disseminated!

There were some people in the Heavenly Palace who were anxious, but many of the other sects were incomparably happy, especially the Sword Tower! The Demon Beast Sect was especially happy as well.

“He’s dead, It’s good that he is dead, Old fogey, you shall not be able to die peacefully, the day of your funeral, will be the day the Heavenly Palace will be massacred!”

The Sword Tower Old Ancestor looked upwards to the sky as he said this, his face filled with a sinister smile that could wither bones!

Seven days passed in an instant!

Today was the day of the Heavenly Palace Old Ancestor's funeral. The ones wearing mourning clothes were the Old Ancestors disciples and grand disciples, but there were also many heavenly palace disciples. However, there was a limit on the number of people who could attend, or else there would be no space for people to go in and out of the funeral hall.

But more than half of the people of Heavenly Palace were wearing white!

[Note: White and black clothes are for mourning. White usually represent the "host" when they are the mourners. Black, or dull colors for those coming to pay respects]

The grave was located in the back mountains, on a piece of precious land with good Feng Shui.

Soon, it was late in the day, and the people who came to pay their respects came wave after wave. Those who came were all people who were very reputable, the job of greeting them fell onto Qing Shui's shoulders.

"The Qin Clan arrives!"

Coming forward was the Qin Clan's clan head, Qin Lang, and with him was three other old men!

They first went to bow in front of the Old Ancestor's coffin, then exchanged a few greeting with Qing Shui!

.....

"The Hai Clan arrives!"

Qing Shui recognized the ones who came, they were the Hai Clan's clan head and a few old men. What surprised Qing Shui was that there was a female amongst them.

The woman's figure was perfect, it was comparable to Canghai Mingyue, Huoyun Liu-Li, Di Chen and the other girls. She was wearing a veil, but the eyes that were exposed looked at Qing Shui, giving him a favorable impression.

She had a kind of awareness, grace, and poise!

The pair of eyes had the look of elegance and maturity, but also the purity of a young girl!

After paying their respects to the Old Ancestor's body they then walked to Qing Shui's side!

Before they could say anything, a large group of people walked in!

The Sword Tower arrives!

Given the situation, it was normal for the Sword Tower to come and pay their respects, but from the expressions of the other party, Qing Shui could tell that they did not come with good intentions. More importantly, they brought a lot of people.

A total of 500 people!

Furthermore, most of them were old men with long white hair!

Supreme elders!

Bringing what seems to be all of the Sword Tower's elders, it was obvious why they were here.

The Heavenly Palace rapidly gather almost 500 supreme elders!

"Stop them!"

Qing Shui looked down and ordered!

It was a good thing that Qing Shui had equipped all his armor in advance because he knew today would not be so peaceful!

"Ah!"

That scream meant that the Sword Tower and the Heavenly Palace had shed all pretense of cordiality!

Qing Shui did not know how he feel, looking at the surroundings, he said: "Old Master, lead the supreme elders to defend this place, do not let anyone disturb the Old Ancestor." Qing Shui said to Cang Wuya.

"Then you....."

"Just relax, nothing will happen to me!" Qing Shui gave Cang Wuya a look that lacked concern and walked away, but his blood was racing.

"Are you here to settle things with the Heavenly Palace[j]?" Qing Shui stared at the people from the Sword tower, feeling especially calm.

Qing Shui brought almost 300 supreme elders along with him, the rest of them were responsible for guarding the coffin!

No one was permitted to disturb the body of the Old Ancestor.

### **Chapter 535 - Open Confrontation Between Heavenly Palace and Sword Tower, The Appearance of Tan Yang**

With Qing Shui were about 300 Supreme Elders, while the others were responsible for keeping vigil over the tomb! The Old Ancestor's corpse was not to be disturbed.

"Someone's here to look for trouble! Murder!"

After someone shouted, the situation turned into a mess!

Clank!

...

The sounds of swords being drawn rang out, there were also plenty of curses being shouted out. Many of the ordinary disciples from Heavenly Palace only stood from afar and scolded.

"Is this how you guys treat people in mourning?"

The old man in the lead who was thin like a pack of bones let out a loud bellow after he finished his question. With a light stomp on the ground with one of his feet...

Boom!

The ground shook and the ordinary disciples in Heavenly Palace who were close by all fell.

"You guys don't know any better and are nothing but crap! A young man chided in disdain, his longsword slashing out and chopping off those who were near to him at the waist."

Tan Yang!

An armor with a silver tint made him appear extremely handsome, and the changes he went through over the past few years gave him an additional strong aura. Even Qing Shui felt that Tan Yang had now become a true man who had been through ups and downs in life.

Qing Shui saw that Tan Yang had attacked without a single hint of hesitation or pause. He felt that the other party had not just recovered, but his powers had also increased a lot. Qing Shui felt that he should have reached at least four countries in strength.

It should be his body's original strength.

A hint of disbelief flashed past Qing Shui's eyes. After four years had passed, his powers had improved in leaps and bounds, but to think that the other party's progress was at a faster rate than him.

Qing Shui smiled!

Although Tan Yang physical strength was only about one-plus country weaker than himself, his defense was nothing in comparison. Moreover, Qing Shui was also equipped with various martial techniques.

Qing Shui was not 100% sure that what he had, others did not. However, even if there were people who had the things he had, there would not be many of them. He relied on the strongest supporting martial arts and could unleash a power many times stronger than his own physical strength.

This was how powerful supporting martial techniques; supporting the physical body and training it to the limits.

However, Qing Shui saw that the silver colored armor and that longsword with silver-light both exuded extremely strong spiritual energy.

After killing a person, Tan Yang looked toward Qing Shui, the young man who was the strongest and of the highest status in Heavenly Palace now, the person he had an unforgivable grudge against.

Today was the day that they put an end to everything!

"Step back!" Qing Shui let out a light bellow!

Those ordinary disciples back off to a far distance away, leaving only the about 300 Supreme Elders whose faces were also reflecting tension.

After all, faced again 500 people and with them not having a clear understanding of Qing Shui's level, if Qing Shui could not win against that old man on the opposing side, or if they were to come to a draw, there was no way that 300 of them could win against 500!

Just then, another batch of people came from a distance away!

Demon Beast Sect!

Riding demonic beasts, both flying types and land types, there were also no less than 200 of them!

When the people from Sword Tower saw those from the Demon Beast Sect, they looked even happier and looked toward the pale-faced Supreme Elders from Heavenly Palace.

Bringing so many people with them, they were obviously not here to mourn!

Just then, two ladies with beauties that could cause the fall of cities came over. They were Di Chen and Di Qing!

"Qing Shui..."

"Elder sister Chen, listen to me. The two of you just need to keep an eye on those people at the back, killing those who dares to cross this line." Qing Shui smiled and said to Di Chen, and with a move of his feet, a crack an inch thick spread out.

"Alright!" Di Chen nodded!

"Ladies, I hope that the two of you can don't get involved. This time around, our trip here has been approved and supported by the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord." The Sword Tower's Old Ancestor took a step forward and said to Di Chen and Di Qing.

"Don't bother bringing up the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord. Do you think the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord will give a hoot about a mere Sword Tower? Even if all of you were to die, no one in the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord would feel a thing." Di Qing said coldly.

"Today, we must eradicate Heavenly Palace! I can we can only offend the two of you!" Frowning, Sword Tower's Old Ancestor said.

Tan Yang's gaze was fixed on Qing Shui, filled with so much hatred as if he wanted to chew him up.

"You guys deserve to die!" Qing Shui looked at the old man calmly and said.

"Deserve to die? There are many people who deserve to die, but whether they do or not is another thing altogether." Sword Tower's skinny Old Ancestor obviously did not feel a thing toward what Qing Shui had just said.

Just then, those from the Demon Beast Sect also came over, with their Grand Elder in the lead. After giving it much thought, he was not able to stand up to the temptation.

With their 200 people, they would also be at about 500 with the demonic beasts included. Or rather, their formation seemed even stronger compared to the Sword Tower's. The Heavenly Palace Mountain immediately entered a state of strong tension.

"Old Ancestor, I'd like to challenge Qing Shui!" At that moment, Tan Yang suddenly bowed to Sword Tower's Old Ancestor and said.

"Yang`er!" The old man with the surname Tan quickly spoke up.

"It's fine. Without going through hardships and tribulations, one won't be able to gain great success. Tan Yang is the genius amongst our Sword Tower's younger generation while Qing Shui is the Heavenly Palace's. Why not let them fight it out today?" Another old man who was like a steel tower spoke out. If

one were to take a closer look, one would be able to tell that he was much alike the man from the other day. He was holding onto a pitch black heavy sword and standing there like a block of small mountain.

"Old Man Long, what is the meaning of this?" The old man with the surname Tan bellowed furiously.

"No meaning to it. Even Tan Yang himself knows that he needs to be put through tribulations. Do you want him to live under your shadow all his life? How many years can you protect him?"

Old Man Tan turned silent. He knew that Old Man Long had ill-intentions but what he spoke was the truth. It was just that sometimes the truth could kill.

"Go, kill him. You'll be taking the most crucial step in your life." Sword Tower's Old Ancestor also hesitated a little.

"Thank you, Old Ancestor!" Tan Yang bowed and replied.

Old Man Tan clenched both his fists tightly, sighing to himself and looking at Tan Yang worriedly. However, when he saw Tan Yang's armor and weapon, he calmed down a little.

This was the armor and weapon passed down in the Tan Clan. Only after Tan Clan's "Silver Bloodline" was awakened could it then be used. The effects were monstrous.

The Silver Bloodline armor included the helmet, top, pants, boots, knee guards, wrist guards, bangle, and necklace!

The whole set could increase one's defenses by a further two folds, making one's defense three times stronger!

It could also fend off the opponent's attack by 20%! It was also said that there were also some unknown effects!

The Silver Bloodline Sword could increase one's attack to two times stronger, and when using the "Silver Bloodline Sword Qi", both the exhaustion and attack would be three times stronger.

One's speed would also become three times stronger!

This was the mysterious power in the bloodline. When the bloodline was awakened, one's powers could increase by a lot. After many years of study, most clans with bloodlines powers would be able to find martial arts, weapons, and armors compatible with their bloodline's effects.

Everyone's gaze was focused on Tan Yang and Qing Shui!

Everyone knew that Tan Yang was a genius!

And the Sword Tower's Supreme Elder also, without a doubt, knew that Qing Shui was a demon.

"I'm sure that you've never expected this day to come!" Tan Yang held onto his sword and walked toward Qing Shui gradually, his expression full of tease.

Toward Tan Yang's behavior, Qing Shui could understand very well. After having been crippled by Qing Shui, once he'd recovered, he would definitely vent out in a situation which he could control. And Qing Shui was the best target.

"I thought that you had already died. Seems like I'll have to fight again today. This is really troublesome." Qing Shui smiled, bringing out his Violet Gold Divine Shield and Big Dipper Sword.

"Ignorant, simply ignorant!"

Tan Yang spoke with disdain. At his full power, his strength could reach up to twelve countries, and in Sword Tower, he was only a tad weaker than the Old Ancestor. Decades later, Sword Tower would be his and he would also be one of the best martial arts practitioner in the Greencloud Continent.

The awakening of Tan Clan's Silver Bloodline basically let him soared to the top with just one step. Coupled with the effects of the Origin Returning Pill, he became the strongest person in Tan Clan. And, if there were no accidents, it was almost certain that the Sword Tower would eventually land into his hands.

All along, Qing Shui's existence was like a nail hammered into his heart. No matter what, that woman was his. Even if he did not want her, he could not let others have her either.

If he did not get rid of Qing Shui, he would always feel as if his heart was weighed down by a chunk of heavy metal, so stuffy that it would make him crazy!

"You're really pitiful. To be honest, I don't even feel like killing you anymore!"

Qing Shui's calm words caused Tan Yang to go crazy as he looked at Qing Shui with a furious gaze, "I had wanted to let you live a bit longer, but you seem to be in a hurry to die. Since that's the case, I'll help you fulfill your wish. But don't worry, I'll help you take care of your woman."

Qing Shui's eyes narrowed, unleashing killing intent. He tightened his grip on the Violet Gold Divine Shield and Big Dipper Sword, gradually circulating the force throughout his body!

Circulating his martial techniques basically took him only an instant. He circulated them to the peaks and maintained the status, "Make your move. I'll give you a chance!"

"Hahaha, arrogant! Ignorant! I'll grant you your wish to die!"

With a leap, Tan Yang moved toward Qing Shui in mid-air, slashing out his silver sword. The white silver sword which was like the color of the moon was about one meter plus long and was like a cold gleam of light.

Break!

In mid-air, Tan Yang let out a loud bellow and the longsword's aura once grew more powerful!

His control of the force was very good and his attack was tricky!

Qing Shui watched as the sword stabbed toward him. He remained calm as the lashed out with the Violet Gold Divine Shield!

Emperor's Qi!

In actual combat, Qing Shui would not go easy on the opponent no matter how weak they were. He knew that he must not be careless, if not, he would lose not just his life.

Shield attack!

Boom!

Tan Yang was sent flying from Qing Shui's impact, but he was not injured at all.

Cloudmist Steps!

Qing Shui chased after him, thrusting out his Big Dipper Sword!

Art of Pursuing!

Boom!

Tan Yang was sent flying once again, but he was still uninjured. Although Qing Shui had not unleashed his full powers, he should have been able to injure him. Qing Shui then saw that silvery white colored battle armor.

Tan Yang's gaze when looking at Qing Shui finally changed. With a fierce wave of his silver sword, a soft and milky white glow flashed from all over his body.

The Art of Pursuing was countered...

Qing Shui felt a bit irritated. Too many people had managed to counter his Art of Pursuing. But it was still good since just the Emperor's Qi alone was sufficient to make his opponents cry.

His strength of twelve countries was reduced to not even ten countries...

Boom!

Qing Shui once again pushed Tan Yang back with one hit. A trickle of blood flowed down Tan Yang's lips. Qing Shui felt that Tan Yang's armor definitely had some special effect.

Just like his Seven Star Armored Vest!

Otherwise, how could eighteen countries worth of strength only give him slight injuries?

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

Qing Shui stomped down on the ground in Tan Yang's direction. It was also where Sword Tower's Old Ancestor and those Supreme Elders were at!

Boom!

The strength of twenty-six countries was thrown out with the unique attack from the Mighty Elephant Stomp!

### **Chapter 536 - Tan Yang's death, Extermination of Sword Tower, Breakthrough of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant**

"Boom!"

The strength of 26 countries was used by the huge elephant's unique stomping skill had a overflowing momentum!

A loud, heaven-shaking sound echoed out and the entire mountain split apart, a huge tearing force spread out.

“Rumble.....”

“Ah.....”

The large number of supreme elders of Sword Tower who were inattentive for a moment were crushed to death by this horrifying force. Due to the fact that Tan Yang was fighting against it, he managed to avoid it.

There was a crater several meters deep and 100 meters wide!

“BOOM!”

Qing Shui fiercely stomped against the ground!

Art of Core Qi!

Qing Shui flew towards the mid-air Tan Yang like an arrow!

“Ming!”

A silver shadow which looked like a huge silver eagle came out from Tan Yang’s body, it’s large sharp claws slashed towards Qing Shui. The claws were as quick as lightning.

Qing Shui frowned and instinctively used the Violet Gold Divine Shield to protect his body.

Seven Star Armored Vest!

“Bang!”

The huge impact caused Qing Shui to smash into the ground!

This exchange between Qing Shui and Tan Yang only lasted a moment. The moment Qing Shui reached the ground, miserable howls could be heard from below, they were cries of the dying or those who were heavily injured by the huge elephants’ stomp.

Tan Yang’s face was filled with a number of sweat droplets, he had begun regretting challenging Qing Shui, but under such circumstance, he could not stop, otherwise Qing Shui would forever become a shadow in his heart, causing his cultivation to halt. Furthermore, even if he wished to stop, it was no longer possible.

Tan Yang took out a blood-red colored pill and placed it in his mouth!

Qing Shui frowned and tightly grasped the Violet Gold Divine Shield, he also took out the Divine Shield Talisman and Godly Force Talisman and stuck them on himself.

A faint red glow came from Tan Yang’s body, a strange kind of berserk energy erupted from within him!

Qing Shui’s Spiritual sense could clearly discern that Tan Yang’s abilities were rapidly rising!

“Devilish Transformation Pill!”

The pill Tan Yang had consumed was the 'Devilish Transformation Pill', it was probably found in some Underground Shrine, and its effects was to increase abilities by 200% for 15 mins.

They only found one in that Underground Shrine, Tan Yang's grandfather understood his grandson and thus passed this 'Devilish Transformation Pill' to him to keep at his side. Within the Greencloud Continent, if his grandson wore the 'Silver Bloodline Armor', the number of people who could defeat him can be counted with the fingers, and if he ate the 'Devilish Transformation Pill', he would be invincible.

The strength of 36 countries!

When Qing Shui saw Tan Yang's situation, he hesitated. Qing Shui could clearly feel his opponent's strength.

Emperor's Qi!

Qing Shui used Emperor's Qi to decrease Tan Yang's strength once again!

To reduce his strength by the strength of 6 countries, this was the tyranny of the Emperor's Qi. Qing Shui felt that this Emperor's Qi was definitely the most perversely strong techniques to use against a expert cultivator.

Even so, Qing Shui felt that he was still inferior to Tan Yang by a little.

Great Revitalizing Pellet!

Qing Shui was hesitating on whether to take the Great Revitalizing Pellet! He felt that he was able to deal with his opponent with his strength, after the reduction of the Emperor's Qi, the opponent's strength was reduced to about the strength of 30 countries.

However, Qing Shui's current strength was slightly more than the strength of 26 countries, not even the strength of 27 countries.

"Die!"

Tan Yang's speed was monstrous, he threw himself towards Qing Shui. The Silver Bloodline Sword in his hands began to emit strong Sword Qi, and instantaneously, faint black Qi appeared in the air.

He had more or less exhibited the strength of a Martial Saint!

The strength of 30 countries!

Could it be that strength of 30 countries is the ability threshold to Martial Saint? Regardless of your abilities, as long as you can use strength of 30 countries, it would mean that you can exhibit the minimum strength of a Martial Saint.

Mental state akin to that of immovable mountains!

Qing Shui took half a step forward and used the Violet gold divine shield to employ the Shield Attack!

Tan Yang was not affected but Qing Shui was blasted backwards. Whilst mid-air, he summoned the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, and when he landed, he was already on the back of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

Prrrrttt!

Tan Yang did not have much time left, thus, he used his monstrous speed to once again launch himself towards Qing Shui, the sword in his hand had turned blood red.

Blood Tempering of the Bloodline Sword!

The moment the distance between the two was approximately a hundred meters, Tan Yang launched another eagle, its speed and strength was dazzling.

Godly Armor Shield!

Qing Shui instantly activated the heaven defying ability of the Violet gold divine shield!

A bright violet light surrounded him!

Godly Armor Shield, able to reduce 50% damage for 1 hour!

Realm of One with Elephant!

Qing Shui rode on the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and clashed against the long sword Qi!

Bang!

The large Qi Force fluctuated, causing the mountain peak to be lowered by tens of meters, the area within a hundred meters turned into a large stone pit with sand was flying everywhere, as though it was a huge sandstorm.

Tan Yang's situation was destined to be a tragedy, he was not that Martial Saint cultivator from the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord! The strong attack was easily received by Qing Shui, furthermore, he was counter-attacked that shield attack, although he was only repelled by a little.

However, this was sufficient

Realm of One with Elephant!

Qing Shui struck out ferociously with the Big Dipper Sword in his hands!

Art of Pursuing!

A Binding Talisman flew out from his sleeves!

"Bang!"

With the 20% reduction of speed from the Emperor's Qi, 20% increase in weight and 20% reduction of speed from the Art of Pursuing, as well as the restriction of the Binding Talisman, Tan Yang's movements became sluggish and delayed, his body was unable to keep up with his mind.

Sword of Fifth Wave!

The Sword of Fifth Wave which was infused with Nature Energy, slashed towards Tan Yang!

Qing Shui felt that this attack was particularly smooth and natural, there was a kind of feeling of conforming into some sort of Dao!

“An Ah Hong!”

[Note: Some kind of buddhist chant]

Qing Shui suddenly heard a familiar sound near his ear, when he had broken through to the Sword of Fifth Wave and the huge Buddha image had appeared, there was this sound as well.

“Pu Pu Pu Pu.....”

Qing Shui was incomparably happy!

Great perfection stage of the Fifth Wave!

Qing Shui watched his attack slam into Tan Yang. The location of the attack was in the area of the heart, even with that silver armor protecting his body, he still vomited blood, and his internal organs were ruptured by the Nature Energy.

Qing Shui did not know if anyone in the surroundings had noticed the Buddha Image behind him. Qing Shui felt that a Buddha Image had definitely appeared earlier, however, it only appeared for a short period of time. He did not have the time to turn his head and look before it had already disappeared.

There was rubble and sand flying everywhere, but the people present could see the scene very clearly.

“Yang`er .....”

“I am not convinced, I am not satisfied.....”

Qing Shui noticed the dark look in Tan Yang’s eyes, and also the expression of dissatisfaction.

The complexion of the Sword Tower Old Ancestor turned pale! He gazed at the scene in front of him in disbelief. His heart sank to an all time low. The strength that Tan Yang had when under the effects of Origin Returning pill was evident, yet, he was still crushed by Qing Shui in this manner.

What was the strength of this youth who had succeeded the Heavenly Palace.....

Qing Shui sat on the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and glaced at the group of people whose expressions turned complex, especially those of the Demon Beast Sect, their face were either terrified or depressed.

The old man from the Tan Clan hugged the dead Tan Yang and gave a death glare at Qing Shui, his face was ashen. Had Tan Yang died the last time, the old man would not have been so heart broken, but now, the hopes of the Tan Clan were placed on him. The Tan Clan thought they already won, however, his dreams were now shattered.

“I will kill you!” Suddenly the old man from the Tan Clan’s eyes flashed, his hair and beard flew erratically. He launched himself at Qing Shui, the longsword in this hands pierced towards Qing Shui.

Shield Attack!

Qing Shui used all his might to perform a Shield Attack!

“Bang!”

He was blasted aside, like a pile of mud.....

Time seemed to stand still as the people of Heaven Palace looked happily at Qing Shui, there was some with a look of worship in their eyes, some with fanatical zealotry, and some who looked proud.

Di Qing stood at the side, blankly staring at the young man on the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, she had a weird feeling in her heart, watching Di Chen, who was beside her, she seemed to have understood something.

“Sister was willing to stay by his side to protect him for 3 years, yet this fool did not express anything to her.” Di Qing looked at Qing Shui, then Di Chen, she felt that it was funny.

“Are you all ready?” Qing Shui asked indifferently.

He intended to battle against everyone alone.....

“What can we do, for you to let us go.” The Sword Tower Old Ancestor faced the skies and sighed.

“Since you brought so many people here, then leave them all behind to accompany the Old Ancestor.” Qing Shui said casually, but his words caused many people to be thoroughly shocked.

“Since we are dying anyway, let us fight to our last breath. I refuse to believe that we cannot kill him with so many people.”

“Indeed, I rather die fighting than to live in shame!”

“I don’t want to die!”

“Given my age, death is nothing. Fight!”

.....

All chaos broke out below. Amidst the chaos, a person within the crowd threw his weapon at Qing Shui, and suddenly, the entire crowd rushed towards Qing Shui. Their speed was very fast, after all, these were Peak Martial Kings.

Qing Shui gave a command to the Diamond Gigantic Elephant to rush towards the crowd!

Shield Attack!

Swords flew everywhere!

The Big Dipper Sword swept across the surroundings, at the same time, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant used the Mighty Elephant Stomp!

In one exchange, many of these normally aloof cultivators, were slaughtered like pigs. Many of them rushed past Qing Shui, at this moment, the 300 supreme elders of Heavenly Palace joined the battle.

The area became chaotic in an instant, there were unceasing screams, Di Chen and Di Qing had also joined the battle!

Shield Attack!

Big Dipper Sword relied on brute force, piercing, thrusting, hacking, and sweeping. Every time it struck, a life was taken!

Even amidst the massacre, Qing Shui paid attention to the Sword Tower Old Ancestor.

Qing Shui watched as he closed his eyes without moving, Qing Shui felt that there was something wrong, he just did not know what it was.

Qing Shui and the Diamond Gigantic Elephant were exhibiting the Realm of One with Elephant, the people around him were dropping like flies. Suddenly, Qing Shui noticed Di Chen rushing towards a supreme elder near the Sword Tower Old Ancestor.

“Oh no!”

Qing Shui realized what was wrong. Since the Sword Tower was doomed, the Old Ancestor did not hesitate in attempting to bring Heavenly Palace down with it. The best way to do that was to let Di Chen and Di Qing die here.

Angering the Di Clan and the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord.....

Just at this moment, the Sword Tower Old Ancestor suddenly opened his eyes and ferociously launched himself towards Di Qing, who was beside him. At this moment, the vigor he revealed was his true strength.

Qing Shui felt cold sweat drip down his forehead!

Core Qi Method!

Maybe because things were too sudden but Qing Shui, while under the state of “Realm of One with Elephant”, exploded forwards with his greatest potential, he managed to sandwich himself in the middle of Di Qing and the Sword Tower Old Ancestor!

Unfortunately, he had to withstand this attack!

However, this attack landed on the body of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.....

Given Qing Shui’s current defences, with the Seven Star Armored Vest he would be able to withstand this attack but now the Diamond Gigantic Elephant is in danger.

Qing Shui became worried!

“Bang!”

Prrrrttt!

Qing Shui angrily attacked with a Sword of Fifth Wave!

Great perfection stage of the Sword of Fifth Wave!

“Bang!”

When Di Qing felt that something was wrong, she still killed the Sword Tower Supreme Elder, she noticed Qing Shui riding the Diamond Gigantic Elephant shielding her in the middle.

Hearing the painful cries of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, Qing Shui heart ached, thus, he launched a Sword of Fifth Wave in hatred.

Attacking with hatred, furthermore, it was the Great perfection stage of the Sword of Fifth Wave, and mostly importantly, it was too sudden.

“Pu!”

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant started to drop slowly!

Qing Shu felt dismay because that attack surpassed the defense of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

He could feel the body functions of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant disappearing, Qing Shui could not help but to tear up.

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant moaned as it fell over. When it was almost at the ground, it suddenly give a very clear roar towards to skies!

A eye piercing golden flash appeared!

“Prrrrttt!”

Suddenly the Diamond Gigantic Elephant was surrounded in golden light, it was standing on its four feet unsteadily. Qing Shui was worried about the internal injuries of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

“Prrrrttt!”

This cry pierced through the clouds!

The body of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant slowly became larger, at same time, Qing Shui could feel that it was growing stronger at a frantic rate!

Breakthrough or evolution?

However, this was not surprising, Qing Shui had been anticipating the next breakthrough of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, he just did not expect it to happen when it was on the verge of death.

Qing Shui leap off the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and killed the rest of Sword Tower’s supreme elders, against such people, he did not need to be merciful. Before the burial, if he had another choice, Qing Shui would not hesitate to make the same choice.

Although the people from the Demon Beast Sect did not take action, Qing Shui did not intend to let them off. Since he had made the choice, then he would see it through to the end.

The people from the Hai Clan were silently watching from the start to end!

“Younger sister, how is your strength compared to him?” The man from the Hai Clan asked Hai Dong.

“He is stronger than me!”

“Prrrrttt!”

Qing Shui noticed the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's body had already reached the length of 10 meters, and its height was 5 meters. It became a humongous Diamond Gigantic Elephant. With one look, he could tell it was a Peak Martial King demonic beast, but upon more detailed scrutiny, it's strength was the strength of 16 countries and it had the perverse defense of 32 countries!

An increase of 4 times.....

Under the Diamond Qi and Diamond Protection, it would be perversely strong!

Qing Shui looked at the now spirited Diamond Gigantic Elephant, now that it was a gigantic elephant, especially with that thick vigor, the more Qing Shui looked at it, the more he liked it.

Qing Shui wanted to see the strength of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant!

Coincidentally, he could use the people from the Demon Beast Sect as an experiment, he gave orders to the Diamond Gigantic Elephant to kill them all!

"Roar!"

A golden light appeared on the body of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, then it rushed towards the people from the Demon Beast Sect. Its huge, golden body was as nimble as a phantom, and in a flash, it arrived at the middle of the group of people from the Demon Beast Sect.

"Bang!"

Mighty Elephant's Recklessness!

In an instant, tens of people died!

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

"Bang!"

The same thing happened in an instant. Now, the stomp of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, when compared to its earlier one, was like comparing the heavens and the earth, furthermore, the attack was launched right beside them.

It had a repelling force of the strength of 30 countries. This time, more than half of them were either severely injured or dead!

"How fast....." Qing Shui dazedly stared at the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

### **Chapter 537 - A Slaughter , The Insane Diamond Gigantic Elephant**

"Such terrifying speed....." Qing Shui stared blankly at the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

Even though the Diamond Gigantic Elephant didn't break through to the Martial Saint Grade, Qing Shui felt that it's within his expectations. After all, it previously only managed to achieve the strength equivalent to an Eighth Grade Martial King. Although its strength still exceeded that of a human Eighth Grade Martial King, it was still restricted by the limitations of its cultivation grades. Its speed in particular. This had caused the strength of the Diamond Gigantic Beast to be restricted significantly.

This time, after breaking through to the pinnacle of the Martial King Grade, its strength doubled and surpassed the Demonic Beasts with sharp ten countries worth of strength. At this rate, it would only have to break through one more time.

The next time it broke through, it would be a Martial Saint Grade Demonic Beast. To both Demonic Beasts and human warriors, the Martial Saint Grade was an impassable abyss. Regarding the strength of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, Qing Shui was already quite satisfied with it.

In an instant, the Diamond Gigantic Beast had already charged into the crowds in the Demon Beast Sect. Due to the crowd being extremely concentrated in one area, almost half of the men from Demon Beast Sect straight away lost their ability to fight. A third of the people died on the spot.

For the people who remained, there were also some of them who swung their weapons and struck towards the Diamond Gigantic Elephant. A loud clang resounded as the weapons collided with the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's armor like hide. It made them felt particularly helpless. Their hearts felt as if they turned into dead ashes.

A defensive strength of more than thirty countries was just too insane! Unless they performed a combined attack which was perfectly in sync, it would be futile even if they had more weapons. Their strengths were all scattered, it's just like when a child hit an adult, the adult wouldn't feel hurt. Even if there were more children hitting him, he would still feel nothing.

With its current strength, it would be basically really hard for the Diamond Gigantic Elephant to meet its match in the Green Cloud Continent.

Qing Shui looked on as the Diamond Gigantic Beast drove back and forth the crowd in the Demon Beast Sect like a phantom with its enormous body. Its gigantic body was as agile as an ape, it looked really smooth and violent.

A golden light flashed. The Diamond Gigantic Elephant shot out a thread and created a golden afterimage. It was an indescribable feeling of power.

Beng!

The shining Diamond Gigantic Elephant immediately charged towards the defenseless Demonic Beast Sect's Supreme Leader.

Its tremendous strength immediately killed a few people on the spot. The smell of blood started to spread out through the air. The entire area was filled with an intractable pressure.

In its breakthrough this time, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant once again gained new abilities.

When Qing Shui saw the previous attacks and speed of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, he could already tell that it had awakened its battle techniques that probably stemmed from its ancestral memories.

Unfortunately, Qing Shui didn't have the time to witness it because he was occupied with the things around him. There was still a Grand Elder left with a few formidable Demonic Beasts on his side.

Even though the Demon Beast Sect hadn't sent out all of their troops, they had already used up almost half of their strength.

“Brother, Green Cloud Continent is about to undergo a significant change. Hehe, who would have thought that he would be the one to trigger it?” Hai Dongqing smiled at the man.

“Dongqing, tell me, is this a good thing or a bad thing?” The man knitted his brows and asked as he glanced towards the short yet chivalrous young man standing afar.

“Whether it’s good or bad, it doesn’t matter. Among the nine, the Green Cloud Continent has always been the weakest continent for so many years. I feel that this might be a chance for it to change, everything might change because of him.”

“If the Heavenly Palace were to rise.....”

“I’m also just making a guess. But it is really rare to see someone who is as talented and stunning as him. In the future, he alone will be enough to cause chaos across the World of the Nine Continents.” Hai Dongqing smile faintly as she looked at Qing Shui from behind.

“This is the first time you have complimented someone to this extent. For someone who can get you to praise them like this, do you think that he is suitable for you?” The man asked as he chuckled.

“Hehe, what if I say yes?” said Hai Dongqing with a smile as she looked at the man with her graceful pupils.

“I too think that the brat suits you quite well, do you want me to help you build some connections?” The man laughed after thinking for a while.

“Have you seen how many women are already around him?” Hai Dongqing told the man off while laughing. Her gracious pupils made her seem really unpredictable.

“\*Sigh\*, this brat really is lecherous.....”

“Every capable man would naturally have more than one women around them. Only those incapable ones are stuck with only one woman. I won’t be happy if I stay by his side. It’s better if I just wait for a man who treats me like a treasure to appear.”

“I too feel that this Qing Shui is outstanding. No matter how I look at it, every aspect of him perfectly matches the things that you have been seeking for. You really got to think this through carefully. It doesn’t necessarily mean that he wouldn’t spoil you if you’re with him. Look at the women around him, they are all really happy too.”

“Brother, are you feeling that hurried to get me married?” Hai Dongqing rolled her eyes at the man.

“\*Cough, cough\*, your brother, I, really can’t wait for you to get married. This is all to make sure that you will be happy. A woman will only feel true happiness once they get married.” The courteous man smiled embarrassingly.

.....

Qing Shui was aware that the enormous tiger that got drawn by his talismans last time was a Demonic Beast which belonged to the old man in front of him. He hadn’t really interacted with Demon Beast Sect much, but they had tried to assault him multiple times. Every time they did so, he would end up being forced into a life-and-death situation.

The feeling of getting bullied was really uncomfortable. They had been doing this for a long time. And now, they even dared to set their foot on the Heavenly Palace. He felt that if he continued allowing them to roam around the world freely, he wouldn't be qualified to be called the Patriarch of the Heavenly Palace, nor would there be any point in the Heavenly Palace establishing their sect.

Roar!

Tiger's Mount!

A thunderous rumble like a tiger's roar was emitted from Qing Shui's body. The rumbling noise was capable of stirring one's heart to the point of making them feel like even their soul was shaking.

Emperor's Qi!

Qing Shui's Emperor's Qi locked the Grand Elder of the Demon Beast Sect as well as the three Demonic Beasts around him. Those were three Peak Martial King Demonic Beasts. Their strength was almost equal to the enormous tiger.

From the current Qing Shui's point of view, the fearsome existence back then had become really fragile. There was a saying 'Caution is the parent of safety', therefore, Qing Shui wouldn't act rashly, even if it looked really weak.

Qing Shui moved his entire body to avoid them. Simultaneously, he also summoned the Diamond Gigantic Beast.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

It's the overlapping attack again. It once again charged into the Grand Elder. This was the second time Qing Shui had used this.

Qing Shui's Mighty Elephant Stomp had achieved a strength that was worth as much as twenty six countries.

But at the time when the Diamond Gigantic Elephant performed the Mighty Elephant Stomp, Qing Shui was stunned. Even though he couldn't explain it clearly, but he knew that the Mighty Elephant Stomp was upgraded.

Large Success Stage!

The stomp contained a strength of almost forty countries.

Even though the Mighty Elephant Stomp was really powerful, its true power would only be drawn out when used against a group of people. If the difference in strength wasn't significant however, the Mighty Elephant Stomp wouldn't be of much use. But this would be a different story if it was combined with other compatible skills.

Suddenly, Qing Shui's eyes turned fierce. He thought about the Heavenly Talisman.

One of the Heavenly Talisman that Qing Shui felt was insanely strong.

"Body Securing Talisman!"

His body would be secured to one spot for three breaths time. During the time, the users wouldn't be able to leave the place, but they could still fight and defend.

All along, Qing Shui didn't really dedicate himself to learning this Heavenly Talisman. To say the least, he hadn't learned it for the awhile. However, Qing Shui has already decided to learn this 'Body Securing Talisman' properly. The reason being that it would come in handy when his opponent was attempting to escape. When Qing Shui saw Diamond Gigantic Elephant's Mighty Elephant Stomp, his eyes shone brightly.

If the 'Body Securing Talisman' was combined with the Mighty Elephant Stomp...

The Demon Beast Sect's Grand Elder spurted up the sky with his body and streaked across the sky like a shadow. However, the Demonic Beasts below were all crushed and killed. The enormous force once again cracked the earth. The terrifying tearing force clashed with Qing Shui's Mighty Elephant Stomp and caused an enormous crushing force.

Qing Shui looked at the Grand Elder who was in mid-air. An unknown flying beast suddenly appeared out of nowhere and caught the Grand Elder. It was about to escape.

Qing Shui took out the Soul Shaking Bell. Originally, he had planned to use the Red Crimson Bow. But eventually, he changed his mind and instead took out the Soul Shaking Bell which he had never used before.

The violet gorgeous bell possessed a unique and unusual strength. Qing Shui aimed the Soul Shaking Bell in his hand at the unknown flying Beast in mid-air and shook it.

A violet colored light shot out from the bell. It resembled smoke and mist.

Pu!

A soft colliding noise rang out. The next thing that followed was a mournful cry. The flying beast died immediately and fell down from the sky. Qing Shui summoned the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

Qing Shui dodged it along with the Diamond Gigantic Elephant!

At the moment the Grand Elder dropped down, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant struck into him with its Gigantic Elephant Collision.

Ka-cha-cha!

Everything went silent!

Qing Shui looked at the area within a few hundred meters which was left with a ten meters deep imprint. The entire place was a mess. The ground was already dyed red by fresh blood with broken limbs and arms littered about. It looked mournful and dreary.

None of the intruders were kept alive. The five hundred people who came from Sword Tower and the two hundred from Demon Beast Sect all died in the battle. Even Heavenly Palace also lost more than a hundred Supreme Elders. However, Cang Wuya and the other two hundred people who watched over the coffin were the people who were truly useful and loyal to Heavenly Palace.

That was why Qing Shui let them kept watch beside the coffin.

This was because Qing Shui was able to predict the result of the battle. He was also taking the advantage of this battle to remove some of the decaying teeth of Heavenly Palace and the people who harbored bad intentions. Through the Old Ancestor, Qing Shui had found out quite a lot of things about the Heavenly Palace Elder Association.

The funeral continued on.

From this battle, a lot of the ordinary disciples in Heavenly Palace as well as other external forces had become aware of Qing Shui's true terrifying strength. The originally unstable Heavenly Palace once again regained its firmness which was solid like a mountain.

Other sects, on the other hand, they secretly sighed in sorrow. The future of the Heavenly Palace has been decided. Sword Tower was finished, and so was Demon Beast Sect.

The funeral went on all the way until the sky got dark. The Old Ancestor was finally buried in peace. The gravestone was carved by Fei Wuji, who cried sorrowfully. He felt really hurt. Even though it has been a really long time, he was still unable to let go of the incident at that time. Or else, he wouldn't have ignored the Old Ancestor.

He only found out that his grandfather was forced to kill his parents now. If he alone was already feeling so sad, how would his grandfather have felt? Killing his only son with his own hands, that must have hurt him a lot.

And also, who would have been able to understand the hardship of not being loved by parents since young?

The Donggong clan in Southern Viewing Ministry Continent, Fei Wuji remembered it deep in his heart.

Cang Wuya, Fei Wuji and Bai Gui guarded the grave together until nighttime. They had to guard it for seven days because this was the culture in Green Cloud Continent. Since Old Ancestor didn't have any children, his disciples and grandsons would have to be the one to look after it.

Qing Shui still intended to go to the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal at night. Since he didn't really share any relations with the Old Ancestor, he was only there during the daytime. Qing Shui remembered all the things that the Old Ancestor did for him deep in his heart. He would use other methods to pay him back.

In the evening, Qing Shui went back to Cang Wuya's place. The two girls were also there. They had already prepared the food. After greeting the two girls, Qing Shui went up to take a bath.

Qing Shui changed into a new set of clothes and came down. He had dinner with the two girls. After telling them to rest early, he went upstairs straight away. This was because it was the time for him to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal again for the day. Today, he wanted to stay in there for three hours straight at one go.

"Lousy Qing Shui, rotten Qing Shui! You still can't show any intimation even after you took advantage of sister!" Huoyun Liu-Li whispered behind Qing Shui.

"You impudent brat! What are you talking about!"

Qing Shui didn't stop his feet and ran up the stairs. He wanted to be closer to them, but he didn't want his relationship with the girls to be a reason for him to slow down his progress.

If he wanted an even better and secure relationships with them, he would need more strength. Otherwise, he wouldn't even be capable of protecting his own women.

Sword Tower has already been eliminated... The remnants should have more or less been disbanded. It's just that he was wondering how much treasures would be left behind in Sword Tower.

After seven days, Qing Shui planned to head to Demon Beast Sect. He felt that he should also have a look at Sword Tower.

The Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. After he witnessed the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's breakthrough, he felt even more secure with this big fellow around.

At present, by combining his strength with the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, if he was to perform the Realm of One with Elephant and wield the insane Violet Gold Divine Shield, Qing Shui felt that he might possibly for him to fight an ordinary First Grade Martial Saint to a standstill for half an hour. That's if the Violet Gold Divine Shield could stand the impact and not break. But if it exceeded half an hour, he would have no choice but to suffer the fate of being chopped apart.

Compared to four years ago, Qing Shui's strength has already reached an extent which could topple the world. With the addition of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's breakthrough, Qing Shui felt that he has established an incomparably steady position in Green Cloud Continent.

Since there were no Martial Saints in Green Cloud Continent, Qing Shui was confident that there was no one in the continent who was capable of beating him.

Even if a Martial Saint was to intrude the Heavenly Palace, as long as Qing Shui triggered the Violet Divine Crystal, he was confident that he would be able to trap him there for eternity.

(note: fancy way to say kill him)

Qing Shui suddenly thought about the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's breakthrough, especially when he saw the power of the Mighty Elephant Stomp, he could already tell that the Mighty Elephant Stomp has been upgraded to the Large Success Stage.

Diamond Qi and Diamond Protection were both passive skills. They weren't able to be upgraded, but they were the most insane techniques. They helped permanently strengthened the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's strength and defense by one fold. Otherwise, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant wouldn't have been so powerful like now.

Mighty Elephant Stomp has achieved the Large Success Stage. It could draw out a strength which was five times stronger than its own physical strength and be used it against the ground.

There weren't any changes in the Gigantic Elephant Impetus.

But Qing Shui has already spotted an additional passive skill below the Diamond Qi and Diamond Protection. It's the Diamond Crossing Rivers.

Diamond Crossing Rivers: Passive skill, permanently increases Diamond Gigantic Elephant's speed by one fold.

"No wonder it could be so fast." Qing Shui secretly said. Originally, although the Diamond Gigantic Elephant wasn't really fast, it could still be considered to have an average speed compared to normal Demonic Beasts. Its main assets lied in its defense and physical strength.

But now, one passive skill was already more than enough to strengthen it by folds. Just like the saying 'adding wings to a tiger', this was exactly how Qing Shui was feeling at the moment.

Qing Shui was really satisfied. This passive skill was not inferior to the Mighty Elephant Stomp at all. For now, Qing Shui has experienced just how insane the Diamond Gigantic Elephant was. Three passive skills, all of which were extremely terrifying.

Later on, Qing Shui saw two skills which required 'Inner Core Qi'. He looked through it with interest.

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion: Triggered instantaneously in an area within a hundred meters. Speed would increase again by one fold.

Qing Shui remembered the terrifying speed shown by the Diamond Gigantic Elephant. He figured out that it was this battle skill which it used. To the current Diamond Gigantic Elephant, this was a terrifying battle skill because it managed to help it overcome its lack of speed in the past.

Following that, Qing Shui set his sight on the last battle skill which was shining.

Ferocious Diamond Attack!

Ferocious Diamond Attack: A physical attack launched by the Diamond Gigantic Elephant in an instant. It increases its offensive strength by up to one fold.

### **Chapter 538 Arriving At The Demonic Beast Sect, Golden-Armored Violet Crystal Beast**

Qing Shui dazedly looked at the demonic beast for a while, he was feeling very good. It was because this was his. If this demonic beast belonged to someone else, Qing Shui felt that he would definitely be jealous...

Although it was his demonic beast, he could still feel that his cultivation level was much lower than it. If he could bring his Diamond Qi to the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's level, and then get his hands on Diamond Protection and Diamond Crossing Rivers...

Suddenly, Qing Shui thought that his Diamond Qi was only at the large success stage and had not reached the great perfection stage yet. He had also only picked up a tiny bit of the elephant form. Could it be that as he cultivated, he would also have those battle techniques the Diamond Gigantic Elephant had?

Thinking of the Diamond Qi and the Mighty Elephant Stomp which he had currently learned, Qing Shui felt that the possibility was very high. At that moment, Qing Shui felt that his blood boil, and he felt more confident than ever toward his future!

...

Currently, Qing Shui did not continue learning any new skills, but only spent a large part of his time training his body. Having strengthened his physical body for an extended period of time, he greatly appreciated the greatest benefits that came along with it.

Strengthening the body was like the process of tempering. One's abilities would not decrease but would only increase at a very slow rate. However, the increase was a more qualitative one and could allow the body to take on more Xiantian Qi. This was another way to increase one's abilities. It was because strengthening the body could increase the storage capacity of Xiantian Qi in one's body.

Having strengthened his body for more than the past half, in addition to the 'liquid state of the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique' in his Dantian had not grown bigger in size, however the quality had increased by about 10 percent.

This also allowed Qing Shui to see a hint of hope because he felt that the condensation of the Qi of the would go through a qualitative change after a certain degree of tempering. It might even be the chance for him to breakthrough to the 6th Heavenly Layer.

...

Seven days passed by very quickly. During this time, Qing Shui would always mourn at the Old Ancestor's tomb in the morning as an extension of his feelings. At the same time, Qing Shui also felt that mourning at the tomb would have other benefits.

He would sit there the whole day, not saying a word. Unconsciously, Qing Shui emptied his mind, as if he was in meditation, or as if he was repenting.

It all felt very strange. Qing Shui felt like his soul was making qualitative progress, as if his soul was being cleansed. It might be because this was a tomb, or it might be because the person buried here was someone Qing Shui admired, thus he held onto a sincere mind.

Ever since he entered this realm by chance, Qing Shui would sit here every day, unmoving. He would not even have lunch but only get some food when he returned at night.

For people who had reached his level of cultivation, eating was just a habit and for enjoyment. There was, in fact, no need to eat three meals a day, and there was no problem regardless if they ate once a day or even once every three days.

While under this strange sensation, his cultivation level did not increase, but Qing Shui felt that his mental state had changed. In the practice of martial arts, the mental state was something that was hard to cultivate, like how it was hard for a frog at the bottom of a well to try and jump out. Therefore, many people were stuck with the cultivation of the mental state.

The leveling of mental state was very mysterious and there were many ways to go about doing it. Sometimes, some people would unconsciously improve the level of their mental state to an unfathomable height.

One's mental state could improve by having fun, by coming across some events or relationships which brought rise to a myriad of emotions, or even by broadening one's mind.

The easiest way to improve one's mental state was to cultivate martial arts. When one's cultivation level increased, their mental state would also improve. When one's mental state could not match up to the improvement, one's cultivation would also be halted.

Therefore, if a frog at the bottom of a well tried jumping around in the well, if they wished to progress further and widen their perspectives, they would need to break through the current state at the bottom of the well.

The same could be said for cultivation. Only when one's mental state improved, would one's cultivation progress. Therefore, in this world, when a person finds a way to elevate their mental state, they would feel even more excited than when if they came across a high-level martial arts manual.

In seven days, Qing Shui realized that his mental state was elevated to a whole new level. It could be considered quite a pleasant surprise!

He called over a Heavenly Palace's Executive!

"Inform the Elder Association to head to the main hall for a meeting!"

"Yes, Patriarch!"

Qing Shui smiled bitterly. He had been given this address for the past twenty days or so, but he still found it a bit awkward. Qing Shui did not understand why these sects would all have the term Patriarch.

It should have started off to address one who was extremely strong, of old age, and had a bunch of disciples and grand disciples under him. But now, it became the highest appointment.

However, it was just that to address him by this at his age seemed a bit uncomfortable!

When Qing Shui rushed to the main hall, he noticed that other than Di Chen, the other Palace Lords, and Mistresses as well as the Supreme Elders in the Elder Association had all arrived.

"Patriarch!"

Everyone bowed and called out to Qing Shui!

Ever since Qing Shui had battled it out with the Sword Tower and the Demonic Beast Sect lasttime, basically everyone now willingly address him as Patriarch. Previously, the majority of them had only done so after being compelled by the previous Patriarch.

In the World of the Nine Continents, people with a strong level of martial arts were revered. As long as one had the ability, they could do anything. Therefore, Qing Shui could now sit on this seat comfortably.

"The reason I've called everyone here today is to discuss the things with regards to the Sword Tower and the Demonic Beast Sect. Does anyone have any good suggestions?" Qing Shui went straight to the point.

"We'll listen to what the Patriarch says!" A boorish old man bowed and said.

"It's fine. I want to hear what everyone has to say. If anyone has any ideas or suggestions, you can just speak it out. It might be better than mine." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Patriarch, then I'll boldly say mine!"

"Elder Yan, please feel free!" Qing Shui nodded and said.

"It's practically all over for the Sword Tower, but they should still have their Guardian Beast, and a very strong one too. So Patriarch should be very careful when handling this. This time around, from the Demonic Beast Sect, those who had come were at most half of their Supreme Elders. The sect has many demonic beasts and the Demonic Beast Sect's Patriarch has a 'Golden-Armored Violet Crystal Beast' with terrifying powers. If Patriarch plans to head over, it must be done after careful contemplation." Elder Yan spoke slowly.

"Then does Elder Yan think that we should eradicate them?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

"We shall leave it to the Patriarch. We shall abide by the Patriarch's commands."

Qing Shui looked at this elder whom he had a good impression of. He was righteous and Qing Shui could feel that he cared deeply for the Heavenly Palace.

He reminded Qing Shui that the Sword Tower and the Demonic Beast Sect both had their Guardian Beasts which meant he had to consider his choices carefully. After all, the Heavenly Palace would not be able to withstand another accident.

"Alright, then I'll leave it to you and the other hundred Elders to head to the Sword Tower to disband them. Go see what heavenly and earthly treasures they have to fill up our Heavenly Palace's treasury."

"We abide by Patriarch's command and will definitely accomplish the task!"

"Go ahead!"

"The Demonic Beast Sect invaded our Heavenly Palace and the people they brought have all been wiped out by us. We should just head straight to them and wipe them out completely." After some thought, Qing Shui spoke.

Everyone felt as if a gush of cold air had brushed past their hearts. Although the legacy of the Demonic Beast Sect was not as long as the Heavenly Palace and the Sword Tower, they were also a sect with about ten thousand years of history. However, when faced with this young man, they could not even withstand a single blow.

However, thinking of the powers Qing Shui had displayed when fighting against the Sword Tower, they felt that maybe they would be able to, under this young Patriarch's lead, bring the Heavenly Palace to greater glory. Didn't the previous Patriarch say that before? As many of them thought of this, a flame lit up in their eyes.

In the World of the Nine Continents, those with power called the shots. When a sect grew more powerful, in a continent, all the precious lands, treasures or special items that were discovered would basically have to be handed over to them.

If the sect was strong enough, they could set up branches in other continents or even move their sect over. These were all based on their strength.

The Demonic Beast Sect was situated in the Demonic Beast Valley where tens of thousands of demonic beasts resided. The demonic beasts formed a natural barrier, keeping the Demonic Beast Sect safe from external attacks.

Qing Shui led three hundred Supreme Elders with him, all on flying beasts. Strong warriors who had lived a few hundred years would all basically have a decent flying demonic beast.

Once they entered the Demonic Beast Sect's territory, the number of demonic beasts started to increase. However, they were just elementary demonic beasts. However, their numbers were fairly large. Flocks of them flew in the sky, covering up the sun. However, the aura exuded by Qing Shui and the others were so strong that they did not dare to come any closer.

Demonic Beast Valley!

Qing Shui and the other Supreme Elders stopped at the entrance of the valley. It was not safe to be in the air. After all, Qing Shui's Fire Bird was still quite weak and the majority of the Supreme Elders' flying demonic beasts were not much better. That was why it was safer on land.

Large batches of demonic beasts also appeared in the valley, as expected of the Demonic Beast Valley, and as expected of the Demonic Beast Sect. They truly had their own unique characteristic.

Prrrrttt!

Qing Shui called out his Diamond Gigantic Elephant, and its loud cry pierced through the clouds, sending the batches of demonic beasts scattering!

Demonic Beast Sect!

"Patriarch, they're here!" A middle aged man bowed and said to an old man.

"Could it be that the Demonic Beast Sect will really be wiped out in my hands? A hundred years ago, I assured the previous Patriarch that I would definitely bring fame and honor to our Demonic Beast Sect..."

"Patriarch, please leave quickly! There's still time!" The old man continued to bow, not moving at all.

"Leave? To where? I must remain here today! Right now, the best outcome for me is to die in battle!" The old man laughed in self-mockery.

"Even the Golden-Armored Violet Crystal Beast can't kill that child?"

"Being just a tad weaker means we're one step slower. Xue Lang'er, you're my only great grandson. Take this and leave immediately. Take the Golden-Armored Violet Crystal Beast and head for Central Continent's 'White Cloud Pavilion' and hand this to Xue Yanfeng." The old man took out a token and a pendant and handed it to the man.

"Patriarch..."

"You are the future for our Xue Clan. If you have the chance, use this token to rebuild the Demonic Beast Sect. If there's no chance, then just live an ordinary life. The money and treasures I left for you in your Interspatial Silk Satchel is enough to let you live a life of wealth and riches. Forget about vengeance. Only when you learn to forget, would you then be able to remember better. Don't harbor feelings of hatred against anyone. Don't be overcome by hatred such that it blinds you, causing you to have a horrible ending. Now go!"

"Patriarch..."

Like a huge roc, the old man grabbed the guy, and leaped at a great speed through the valley. Very quickly, they arrived in the Demonic Beast Valley!

Chirp chirp!

In a short moment, a giant beast about 15 meters long, 6 meters tall, with a coat of scaly armor appeared before the old man. Its scales were all golden colored, while its limbs, head, and other parts were all like violet colored metal, appearing to be extremely powerful!

### **Chapter 539 Eradicating the Demonic Beast Sect, the useless God Exterminator Pill**

"Go! If you want to take revenge, come back after you become more powerful. Be it 10 years, or 100 years, it won't be too late. Don't go do anything foolish now." The Old Ancestor of the Demonic Beast Sect said as he waved him off.

"Old Ancestor, will the White Cloud Pavilion help us? Can't you leave with us? We can all go to the White Cloud Pavilion. If they'll help us, you won't need to..." the man said anxiously.

"It's too late. Everyone can leave except me. Go! You will decide everything else in the future. Decide for yourself if you should go to the White Cloud Pavilion!" The Old Ancestor sighed as he patted his Golden-Armored Violet Crystal Beast with his left hand.

The Golden-Armored Violet Crystal Beast left like a breeze of wind as its golden body streaked off to a distance, traversing over mountains and rivers as if it was flat ground. In a flash, the Old Ancestor headed quickly towards the Demonic Beast Sect.

At the Demonic Beast Valley. Qing Shui saw a splendorous palace atop an imposing mountain which shimmered under the sunlight. It was as if a giant beast hibernated in the mountain, even from this distance, he felt a looming pressure.

The walls of the main hall of the palace were covered with the life-like carvings of multiple demonic beasts. The images showed overly ferocious beasts baring their fangs and claws, with a furious look in their eyes. It portrayed a sort of explosive violence and cruelty.

Many pavilions surrounded the main hall, and on the right of the main hall there were rows of buildings. Qing Shui could spot indistinct figures moving around.

Qing Shui and his group followed the meandering path of large stone stairs. On each side of the path, there were numerous demonic beast statues which came in an assortment of forms and shapes.

It was apparent from the craftsmanship that they were created by an expert artisan. Yet in the entire Nine Continents, they were in such a place!

The group reached the mountain peak in a short time and were now in front of the palace. The overall compound of the Demonic Beast Sect was almost the same size as that of the Heaven Palace, but the number of members was much lower.

At this moment, there were only a few members around but they were led by an old man and a group of demonic beasts standing in the middle of the spacious public square in front of the main hall.

Qing Shui slowly walked towards the man without even pausing.

“Haha! That Old Man Fei must be burning incense and thanking the gods since the Heaven Palace has such a top-notch genius like you. Even if he died a little too early, he must be smiling in the netherworld.” The old man was the Old Ancestor of Demonic Beast Sect.

“I am not a person that enjoys violence. But I have no choice if people bully me over and over again. Everyone must pay the price for their wrongdoings. Since you chose that course of action in the past, you must bear the consequences now. Anyways, you are already old. You should have prepared yourself well over these seven days. Do you want to kill yourself or do you want us to give you a helping hand?” Qing Shui said blandly without any expression.

“You are strong, young man but the victor has not been decided!” The old man said gritting his teeth.

Qing Shui suddenly felt his heart tighten. He remembered the time when Tan Yang consumed that Devilish Transformation Pill. That was a royal grade pill, it worked similar to his Great Revitalizing Pellet, but its effectiveness and quality was very much higher.

ROAR!

A gigantic demonic beast, about 20 meters in length and 8 meters tall, appeared in front of the old man. The back of its body was covered with golden scales, while its limbs, head, and body seemed to be made of a violet metal, it was magnificent.

The Old Ancestor of the Demonic Beast Sect had two precious Golden-Armored Violet Crystal Beasts. His grandson had already left with one of them. The one that was with him now was much bigger and fiercer. It became the Guardian Beast of the Demonic Beast Sect a hundred years ago.

Qing Shui could sense that the demonic beast had already lived for a long time. Its strength, attack, and defense were all at 15 countries.

Its attack was lower than his Diamond Gigantic Elephant. His Diamond Gigantic Elephant had the strength of 16 countries and the defense of 32 countries. His elephant had both the Instantaneous Diamond Evasion and Ferocious Diamond Attack techniques, so it was already in a different class.

Roar!

Prrrrttt!!

After the Golden-Armored Violet Crystal Beast roared out loudly, his Diamond Gigantic Elephant made an even brighter and louder sound as if the elephant’s ego was threatened.

Qing Shui and the Supreme Elders from the Heaven Palace were all armed to kill. In a similar fashion, everyone in the Demonic Beast Sect had multiple beasts around them.

The loud sound from his Diamond Gigantic Elephant made all the demonic beasts on the field shiver, except for the Golden-Armored Violet Crystal Beast which was about the same size as the elephant. A few demonic beasts even laid down on the ground timidly.

Qing Shui called his Diamond Gigantic Elephant and rushed forward with his Supreme Elders.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

When the distance between the two parties drew closer, Qing Shui and his Diamond Gigantic Elephant used the Mighty Elephant Stomp at the same time. Two huge chasms extended outwards!

Qing Shui intentionally planned for the intersection of the chasms to be under his enemy's feet. Even though the strength of both attacks did not combine perfectly, there was a synergy when they crossed path akin to his Realm of One with Elephant.

His Diamond Gigantic Elephant's stomp attack was at 40 countries and Qing Shui's strength was at 26 countries. The strength of the intersection point of their attacks reached the lofty height of 50 countries.

BOOM! BOOM!

Two explosive sounds rang out almost simultaneously. The terrifying force generated wiped off half of the demonic beasts and supreme elders from the Demonic Beast Sect in an instant.

Cloudmist Steps!

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant appeared beside the Golden-Armored Violet Crystal Beast like a flash of lightning.

BANG!

ROAR!

The combination of that insane speed and the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's own base strength meant that it was actually one class higher than the Golden-Armored Violet Crystal Beast!

The Golden-Armored Violet Crystal Beast stumbled backwards and howled painfully when it was rammed by the Diamond Gigantic Elephant. At the same time, Qing Shui charged towards the Old Ancestor of the Demonic Beast Sect.

Unexpectedly, the Old Ancestor of the Demonic Beast Sect swiftly slid backward, and with ghost-like movements, he thrust a fist of powder towards Qing Shui.

An exotic fragrant permeated the air, Qing Shui felt a spell of dizziness. Qing Shui anxiously pushed his Nature Energy to its peak. Even though the feeling was reduced by half, his mind still felt muddled.

The Supreme Elders who followed closely fainted immediately. Qing Shui quickly evoked a strong wave of Qi to block the people following behind. The others who realized the abnormality retreated speedily.

Emperor's Qi!

His Emperor's Qi slowly rose and totally dispelled that feeling of dizziness!

Swish! Swish!

Qing Shui shot two silver needles out from his sleeves. They flew towards the Old Ancestor. At his current strength and level, Qing Shui's Hidden Weapon Technique had already reached a totally new level.

Pu!

The distance was too close and Qing Shui's attack was too sudden, the Demonic Beast Sect's Old Ancestor quickly moved to evade the attack but one of the needles still hit an eye, pierced through his eye and came out from the side of his face. He might have lost one of his eyes but at least he managed to keep his life. If the needle were to pierce through his brain, he would have certainly have died.

Just as Qing Shui was about to follow with another attack, the Golden-Armored Violet Crystal Beast suddenly charged towards him. The beast opened its mouth and violet flames spewed out from its mouth.

Do You want to fight with fire? Qing Shui felt that no one's fire resistance was better than him!

"You really don't know your place!"

With his Violet Gold Divine Shield in hand, Qing Shui struck with a violent Shield Attack!

The direction was in line with where his Diamond Gigantic Elephant was.

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

Ferocious Diamond Attack!

Bang!

Roar!

A blood-curdling howl filled the air. The pitiful gigantic Golden-Armored Violet Crystal Beast was stuck between Qing Shui and his Diamond Gigantic Elephant. The huge impact killed it in an instant!

Qing Shui never felt such exhilaration before. He discovered that the coordination between himself and his Diamond Gigantic Elephant was getting closer and closer to perfection!

At this moment, Qing Shui suddenly felt an sense of danger. Reflexively, he tried his best to protect himself with his Violet Gold Divine Shield and used his Seven Stars Armour without even thinking.

At the same time, his Emperor's Qi locked in on the source of the danger!

Boom!

A powerful sword hit his Violet Gold Divine Shield!

An immense force caused Qing Shui to be thrown backwards. He spewed a huge mouthful of blood but he felt a wave of relief.

Qing Shui looked at the Demonic Beast Sect's Old Ancestor who seemed to have aged suddenly. He could not imagine that that man could use such a powerful attack.

Demonic Beast Sect's Old Ancestor could not believe his eyes. His attack only slightly injured Qing Shui. Originally, he thought that even if his attack did not kill Qing Shui, it would at least cause a significant amount of damage.

Seven days ago, when all the people who headed to the Heavenly Palace died, he already foresaw what would happen today. He took out the pill he had kept for such a long time, a pill that had only one effect.

It will allow him to generate the force akin to a Grade One Martial Saint. He had only one chance but the attack will be as quick as lightning. No one below the Martial Saint level could avoid this attack!

He had kept this God Extermination Pill carefully for a hundred years. He thought that it might save his life this time. He had never expected this outcome, never!

After this one attack, he felt as if he suddenly aged many years. He stared wide-eyed at the young man who had recently become so famous, and he knew everything was over.

Even though one of his eyes had been blinded, he could not feel any pain, because his heart hurt the most. He became the culprit, the culprit who destroyed their sect. After he died, he knew he will never be able to face the past ancestors of the sect.

“Aghhh!”

The Demonic Beast Sect’s Old Ancestor yelled to the skies and thrust his sword into his own heart. He stood motionless, he did not fall even when he died.

Qing Shui sighed. He did not expect that the man would choose such a method. Qing Shui looked around at the twenty Supreme Elders that had died around him. There were also ten over who were injured.

“Elder Sun, get some people here to bring back the dead Elders for burial. Give sufficient compensation to their family. If they have capable family members within the Heaven Palace, try to assist and promote them.”

“Also, we need a mass burial for all the other people who died here.”

“Yes, Patriarch!”

“Elder You, bring people around the Demonic Beast Sect compound and see if there is anything worth bring back. If there is, bring them all back. I will leave this wholly in your hands.” Qing Shui said after some thoughts.

“Yes, Patriarch!” You An bowed happily and left with a bunch of people.

Qing Shui called for his Fire Bird and brought the Golden-Armored Violet Crystal Beast carcass into his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. After that, he flew towards the direction of the Sword Tower!

On his way, Qing Shui did not feel anxious. The Sword Tower may have a Guardian Beast but Qing Shui had sent about 200 Supreme Elders to go there. There were a few who were very powerful so Qing Shui did not worry. Basically, there were no more experts left in the Sword Tower.

Screech!

His Fire Bird called out. It streaked across the sky leaving a series of fiery afterimages. Now, Qing Shui only treated his Fire Bird as a mount. His Fire Bird did not have the capabilities to participate in battles at

his level now. The disparity in strength was just too large. The only thing was that its flying ability was strong. In a battling context, it was already much weaker than his Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

This was the reason Qing Shui did not allow his Fire Bird to fight.

After one hour...

The faint outlines of the Sword Tower came into view.

All sects in the World of Nine Continent liked to build their headquarters in the mountain while influential clans like their residence to be in flourishing city centers. Sword Tower's spread over the mountaintops on a row of nine mountains.

The tower in the middle, which was the peak of the fifth mountain, was the tallest and grandest.

This was a famous mountain range in Greencloud Continent City, called the Jiuzi Mountain.

Natural formations like the Jiuzi Mountain were usually filled with a dense amount of Spiritual Qi. The middle mountain was the most precious piece of land with good feng shui. Both sides of the mountain range sloped upwards and met at the middle mountain. This meant that the height of the middle mountain did not stand out like a sore thumb.

Qing Shui scanned the location with his Spiritual sense, then he flew towards the peak of the tallest mountain in the center.

Screech!

Qing Shui landed at the main square on the mountain. He saw that his 200 over Supreme Elders were surrounding something and the clashing of swords rang out every now and then.

The call from the Fire Bird alerted the Supreme Elders, and they smiled as they spotted Qing Shui.

"Patriarch!"

Many of the Supreme Elders called out and greeted Qing Shui.

Qing Shui nodded his head in acknowledgment. Only then did he noticed that there was a bear. It was only considered a small bear, it was not even 2 meters. It was like a sturdy adult man, its body was red like flames. It seemed to be covered by some sort of fire armor, and with its huge head, it looked simple minded.

It was laying motionless on the ground. Some of the surrounding Supreme Elders stepped forward and slashed it with their swords. The bear, however, was unharmed.

Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear!

Qing Shui did not expect that the Guardian Beast of the Sword Tower was actually this Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear. This creature was rarely seen by the public in the World of the Nine Continent, not many people even know its existence. Qing Shui unconsciously thought back to a history book he had read. This Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear was a valuable treasure in the World of the Nine Continents. This was because it will reach Martial King level once it matures and had a fixed chance of evolving into a Martial Saint.

This was the reason Qing Shui remembered the image of the creature from the book and could immediately recognize it when he looked at the creature.

It was clear to Qing Shui that this particular Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear had not fully matured. A fully matured Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear was about 15 meters to 30 meters in height. Even though this young beast was taller than Qing Shui and was bulkier than him, it gave everyone the feeling that it was just a little bear.

“Patriarch, this bear’s attack is weak but it has a very high defense. We are unable to pierce through its fire armor...” Elder Yan reported to Qing Shui rather embarrassingly.

“Elder Yan, go to Demonic Beast Sect and search for Elder You. Get him to bring me a few of the Demonic Beast Interspatial Beast Medallion from the Demonic Beast Sect. There should be many there. Try your best to find for high-quality ones.” Qing Shui said after thinking it through.

Qing Shui was not surprised by Elder Yan’s words. From the book that he read, he knew that the bear was born with a skin as tough as fire armor. It could not be harmed by any attacks below the strength of 15 countries.

#### **Chapter 540 - Half a year, Qing Shui’s defense of 10 countries, Turning point**

The attack of a Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear before it fully matured was weak. However, once it reached full maturity, it gains a powerful fire attack. It will get an exceptionally strong body and attack.

This sort of demonic beast originated from the fiery regions in the north east, so Qing Shui could not understand why the bear was here. He could sense that its spiritual intellect still had not developed.

Qing Shui started to approach the Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear.

The little creature opened its clear eyes and looked at Qing Shui. Then, it shut them and remained motionless on the ground.

Qing Shui went into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and retrieved a piece of cooked wild boar back leg. It was steamed with the herbs from the realm. A lovely aroma filled the air once Qing Shui took it out. The smell was so good that some of the surrounding Supreme Elders started swallowing their saliva.

The little creature opened its eyes again. It eyed Qing Shui but it did not beg.

“It’s quite cautious! It’s in its nature to resist.”

Qing Shui placed the meat closer. He did not expect that not only did it not budge, it did not even salivate.

Looking at that slightly lethargic bear, Qing Shui guessed that it must not have eaten for a long time due to its distrust towards humans.

After that, Qing Shui tried all sorts of methods. It did not open its eyes, let alone eat the meat in Qing Shui’s hand. Not long after, Elder Yan came back with five silver medallions.

These were Interspatial Beast Medallions which functioned like the Interspatial Silk Sachet, just that they were used to store demonic beasts and not items. Most people, especially cultivators, who could afford these medallions will use them on cubs of powerful demonic beasts if they had the chance. They can later sell what they had captured. A demonic beast within a medallion will remain in its original state for a very long time. The length of time that a medallion could store a creature depended on its quality and its materials. Very good ones could even store beasts for up to ten thousand years.

During the time in the medallion, a demonic beast could not evolve nor level up. However, a legend said that there exists an Interspatial Beast Medallion that can spur the growth of demonic beasts, but this legend was unverifiable.

One's stats must surpass that of the demonic beast when using the Interspatial Beast Medallion.

Qing Shui held an Interspatial Beast Medallion and channeled his Qi of the into it. The Fire-Armored Rock Bear started snarling at him.

Capture!

Huh?

Qing Shui realized that he did not manage to store it in!

Emperor's Qi!

"Little brat, I'll reduce your stats by 20 %!" Qing Shui could not actually capture the creature with his base stats. After thinking, he realized that he was actually slightly weaker than the demonic beast.

His strong point was the huge set of support skills he possessed!

Nature Energy!

Diamond Qi!

.....

Capture!

The Fire-Armored Rock Bear disappeared into the Interspatial Beast Medallion. Qing Shui wanted to take control of the beast but he did not have anymore Divine Marionette pellets.

"Divine Marionette?"

Qing Shui thought about his relationship with his Diamond Gigantic Elephant that was established through the Divine Marionette. Every time his Diamond Gigantic Elephant had a breakthrough, he gained 20 % of its stats increments.

Because Qing Shui had been having troubles improving his Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he had not taken notice of his dantian for quite awhile. Now that he checked, he noticed that beside his Emperor's Qi, there was also a significant ball of Qi being gathered.

Qing Shui was very excited. The Diamond Gigantic Elephant's strength had increased by four times, and its base strength rose from two to eight countries. Under the effects of Diamond Qi, it is 16 countries. When using the insane technique, Ferocious Diamond Attack, it could reach the attack of 32 countries.

Its defense rose from four countries to 16 countries. Under the effects of Diamond Protection, it could reach the perverse level of 32 countries of defense.

Qing Shui thought about how he had already accumulated 20 % of this increment, that is the strength of one country and 2 million jin...

The defense is about two countries and 4 million jin...

His base stats had increased by that amount...

Qing Shui felt a sudden fervor. He wished that he could go immediately into his realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to process the gathering of Qi. Thinking that he would get stronger soon, he felt a drive. There were so many things he wanted to achieve and being stronger would make it a little easier to reach success.

Looking at the Interspatial Beast Medallion, Qing Shui thought about Luan Luan. She was such a pitiful little lass but maybe her life was a little better now.

Perhaps with her Heart of Seven Orifices, she might be able to tame the Fire-Armored Rock Bear. This was the first 'real' present that he planned to give her.

Qing Shui left some people at Sword Tower to search for treasures as he expected that they could not have moved away all the treasures so fast. However, it was equally possible that his people might not find any, so he did not expect much.

How much treasure they could find in Sword Tower was pretty much up to fate!

Leaving the others to finish these tasks, Qing Shui left on his Fire Bird. Anyways, the others will bring the items to him. With this, he left for the Heavenly Palace so that he could inform Cang Wuji and the two ladies that he was safe.

Qing Shui rushed back to find the others waiting anxiously for him. He saw Di Chen and Di Qing, then Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li, and lastly Cang Wuya who was the most composed. He felt a warmth envelop him.

.....

Both the Sword Tower and the Demonic Beast Sect were destroyed!

In just a short time, this information spread like wildfire through the entire Greencloud Continent. Huge Sects are like large trees with many branches and leaves, they had connections with many people. Once they are destroyed, there is bound to be turbulent changes. Take for example, a small sect in one of the small countries, just because they were a branch of the Demonic Beast Sect, they could flaunt their power and cause trouble...

But when the news about the destruction of the Demonic Beast Sect was verified, the small sect could not even survive for half a day...

Originally, Greencloud Continent only had six strong sects; now two of them were destroyed in a single day. This boosted Heavenly Palace's reputation immensely. There was even a rumor that the young patriarch of the Heavenly Palace had already reached the Martial Saint Realm.

"Are you okay?"

When Huoyun Liu-Li noticed Qing Shui's bloodstained clothes, she quickly ran over and hugged one of his arms. She looked at him with concern, her usually alluring eyes were able to show such sincere care in such times.

"I'm okay. I'm completely fine." Qing Shui reached over to touch her face!

Canghai Mingyue did not say a word. She just looked at Qing Shui with great concern. She always hid her emotions deep in her heart. When she heard that Qing Shui was alright, she smiled a little.

"Hey sis, he doesn't care about you..."

"Nonsense!" Di Chen berated Di Qing softly.

Qing Shui looked at Di Chen and Di Qing, appreciating their beauty. Di Chen averted her eyes while Di Qing blinked her eyes playfully at Qing Shui. An elegant and transcendent absolute beauty, who had a mature charm without a flaw. These sisters were really incomparable.

Qing Shui grimaced. He had no relation with Di Qing, with the exception that they fought a few times...

Qing Shui hugged Huoyun Liu-Li. He also hugged Canghai Mingyue because their relationship had already crossed that boundary!

Di Chen and Di Qing also ate dinner at Cang Wuji's place. All the ladies had quite a good relationship as Di Chen had saved Qing Shui a couple of times.

After dinner, Qing Shui quickly excused himself from the group and went upstairs.

He locked his room. He could not wait to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Without doing anything else, Qing Shui just channeled one cycle of his Qi of the and directly dissipated the gathering of Qi in his dantian.

With a huge gush of energy, his dantian was totally filled. The energy was still increasing, and he could feel a swelling pain. His entire dantian, meridians, and internal organs were all undergoing a miraculous change.

Pain!

But this was nothing to Qing Shui!

Actually, Qing Shui's dantian was already at its maximum capacity. It was not possible that it could contain any more energy without the next breakthrough, but the Divine Marionette was truly miraculous.

It actually started to increase the tenacity and capacity of his dantian and meridians.

Not only did his dantian hurt, but he felt pain across his entire body. It was akin to the pain of being torn apart alive!

Gradually, the pain stabilized!

Then, it slowly faded!

.....

As the huge energy flowed through his body, he felt comfortable, just like being in a wash of sunlight in winter. His physical comfort could not surpass the joy in his heart of knowing that he became stronger.

His strength had increased from five countries and 3 million jin to the huge strength of six and a half countries.

His defense had increased from seven and a half countries to nine countries and 9 million jin.

His speed increased by 20 %. His base speed matched his Diamond Gigantic Elephant now. Under the effect of Diamond Crossing Rivers and Instantaneous Diamond Evasion, his elephant had now surpassed him.

Nevertheless, he was happy because it was his demonic beast.

His defense was approaching 10 countries. Qing Shui recalled that once his abilities reach 10 countries, he should be able to become a Martial Saint. Was this also the key for him to reach the 6th layer?

Qing Shui had the nagging feeling that they were all interrelated in an abstract manner. If he just had some enlightenment, he felt that he could reach his next series of breakthroughs.

There was no problem with his defense but for his strength to reach 10 countries, he needed more time and more luck. If his Diamond Gigantic Elephant could reach the Martial Saint level, he should not have trouble getting his attack strength to 10 countries.

The more he thought about it, the more pleased he felt. His decision to use the Divine Marionette on his Diamond Gigantic Elephant was truly too worthwhile!

Time passed quickly and in a blink of an eye another half year passed.

The situation in Heavenly Palace had stabilized, it had become the strongest sect in the Greencloud Continent. That half year was peaceful and uneventful. Even though Qing Shui made good use of this time, it was also very boring for him.

In the daytime, he spent time in the back mountains in deep thought, almost like meditating.

At night, he trained hard in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

His life was just like a practicing monk.

In half a year, he had some success in training his body. His defense was now 10 countries, and while increasing his defense, his strength also increased unexpectedly by 4 million jin.

He reached seven countries in strength!

His speed increased significantly too. He had a stronger belief that reaching the stats of 10 countries was not the only the juncture to become a Martial Saint. The key should be reaching the 6th layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Strength at seven countries, defense at ten countries, speed at seven countries. Only his perverse recovery stats was over 10 countries!