Ancient ST 701

Chapter 701 - Completion of the Everlasting Pellet, Skywolf Crystal Card

The Five Tailed Immortal Fox's death was confirmed and Qing Shui now stared at the Skywolf. He could feel that this creature was sly and powerful, and could make most Beast Tamers to gave up any thoughts to tame this type of demonic beasts.

They don't care if they could succeed, instead, they would choose to just get rid of it. The most important characteristic that Beast Tamers look for in a beast was loyalty.

Wuu wuu...

A pitiful cry rang out. When Qing Shui saw it, the Five Tailed Immortal Fox fell down. A big hole had been burned through its huge head.

Ning!

The Mystic Bird let out a happy cry before it pounced for the Skywolf!

Roar... Wuu...

The Skywolf knew that it was in danger and anxiously howled out in fury. It jumped around and caused many wounds on the Ice Fire Ferocious Lion, however, its condition was also not any better.

There were no doubts on who would win when it was two against one. In the end the Skywolf, with its life at stake, had dealt a heavy blow on the Ice Fire Ferocious Lion. It splitted the stomach of the Ice Fire Ferocious Lion open that no one could tell if it would survive that blow.

The Skywolf understood that there was no way for it to escape, so it decided to cast aside its defence and fight until the bitter death against the Ice Fire Ferocious Lion. Its neck was burnt by the Ice Fire Ferocious Lion's ice flames, and its head was also smashed by the enemy's giant claws.

Without even a grunt, the Skywolf died immediately and fell down. The Mystic Bird caught up and grabbed the Ice Fire Ferocious Lion as it descended shakily.

Immediately, the Ice Fire Ferocious Lion's fresh blood dyed the Mystic Bird red!

Ning ning!

The Mystic Bird's rueful cry pierced through the sky and also made Qing Shui felt sad. He had never expected that a demonic beast could have such a rueful cry.

Hai Dongqing had walked towards Qing Shui as he also landed. "Qing Shui, it's so pitiful. Can you save that Ice Lion?"

They said that women were softhearted. To be honest, Qing Shui had deliberately planned for this to happen to the Ice Fire Ferocious Lion. If he had weakened the enemy like what he did to the Five Tailed Immortal Fox, the Ice Fire Ferocious Lion wouldn't have ended in this state.

However, Qing Shui had his concerns too. If there was only one demonic beast, after Qing Shui had weakened it, he could escape together with Hai Dongqing. If there were two of them, he would basically have no hopes of doing so.

Ning ning!

The Mystic Bird stood next to the Ice Fire Ferocious Lion as it repeatedly cried out ruefully. Only those who had seen this scene for themselves would understood that demonic beasts have feelings too and be able experience this shocking moment.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly and took out a Five Dragon Pellet and fed it to the Ice Fire Ferocious Lion. After that, he took out the Golden Medicinal Salve and applied most of it to the lion's horrible wound.

He then fed it with a Vital Essence Pill, to help it recover its essence, Qi, and spirit.

Qing Shui couldn't guarantee that he could save the Ice Fire Ferocious Lion. After he had done all that he could, he walked towards the Five Tailed Immortal Fox and the Skywolf then threw their corpses into his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

A hint of light came out from the east, as the sun was about to rise. They were at Icy Cloud Mountain, otherwise, the sun would have risen up long ago.

The Ice Fire Ferocious Lion's condition had stabilized. When a powerful demonic beasts like this didn't die due to injuries, they would be able to recover quickly.

Qing Shui knew that he must leave and hinted this to Hai Dongqing.

Ning!

The Mystic Bird lowered its head and cried out in a soft voice towards Qing Shui. It even gently rubbed its big head against him.

Qing Shui suddenly felt happy, "Could it be that it has decided to follow me in the future? Do you want to follow me?"

The Mystic Bird let out two cries as it shook its head and tried to tell him that it was merely expressing its gratefulness.

Although Qing Shui was disappointed that the Mystic Bird did not agree to follow him, he was delighted when he thought of the goal of this trip which is the Immortal Fox's blood. He stored two bottles inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal while he carried one bottle with him.

Qing Shui was afraid that the effects and freshness of the Immortal Fox's blood would be gone due to the time flow in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Therefore, as long as this bottle he had with him didn't exceed three days, it could still be considered fresh.

In the end, Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing left. Although the Mystic Bird couldn't bear to see him leave, it didn't follow him either. It could only watch and cried out a few times as Qing Shui disappeared at the distance.

"Qing Shui, are we heading back now?" Hai Dongqing asked softly,

"We'll stay here for a while. Our trip had been smooth so far. We'll stay here and cultivate for a month to stabilize our abilities before we go back. What do you think?"

"Alright!"

Qing Shui didn't expect Hai Dongqing to agreed so readily. It was only noon when they had left, he decided to stop and look for a concealed area to rest for now.

"Let's stay here for a while as I'll be doing alchemy. I have some medicinal pills here which would be useful for you. If you don't mind, you can work on absorbing them during this time. There's also some that's for demonic beasts, maybe you can use it on your Silver Spirit Beast to achieve a breakthrough. I did said that if I find the Immortal Fox's blood, I'll give you some presents." Qing Shui took out some Beast Pills and some medicinal pills which could increase one's abilities. Although there were only a few of them, each could be considered as of good quality.

"No need to hesitate. Just wait here and don't leave this place. I'll be done after six hours at most and if anything happens, I will know." Qing Shui gave the medicinal pills and a piece of paper which recorded its effects to Hai Dongqing.

Qing Shui was happy to give those to her. It was just his way to share his happiness with friends after he had received great benefits.

Qing Shui called out the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, the Fire Bird and the Jade Emperor Bee as he wouldn't feel at ease otherwise. It was only after he had done this that he decided to enter inside his tent.

Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

Qing Shui didn't dare to have any delays. He didn't wish to waste the Immortal Fox's blood which they had gone through great means to obtain, otherwise, he'd regret it. He then started to refine the Everlasting Pellet after he had circulated one cycle of the and recovered his abilities to its peak condition.

This pill was the most powerful medicinal pill that he had ever attempted to refine since he began to perform alchemy. Qing Shui had never felt so nervous about refining a pill before. He couldn't afford to waste the Immortal Fox's blood, he needed more power in order to protect his important people.

He sorted out the medicinal herbs required, cleansed them, then prepared them...

He had chose only the best for each item and flaws mustn't be present at all. Qing Shui was very confident in performing this alchemy. After his image of Yin-Yang had attained a breakthrough previously, his spirit energy had increased by a lot and it made him felt that performing alchemy was just a breeze.

The boring alchemy process now started. Qing Shui had focused all his attention to sense the changes in the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron, as he was not worried that he would be disturbed inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Various precious medicinal herbs of the best quality were placed around Qing Shui. After a fixed period of time, he would throw some of them into the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron and would also change the degree of the primordial flames as required.

One day had passed by!

Qing Shui put in some more medicinal herbs!

Two days!

Three days!

By the third day, A whistling sound came out from the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron as Qing Shui had finally put in all the medicinal herbs required to refine the Everlasting Pellet.

Four days!

Five days!

...

All the way up to the seventh day, Qing Shui didn't stop his primordial flames. During the process, he had even took a Vital Essence Pill three times to be able to continue.

Ding!

A melodious sound, together with a faint violet glow, came out from the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron. That crisp, melodious tune was even comparable to the charming sounds that women cried out when they had sex.

After another two hours, Qing Shui gradually slowed down to a stop.

He was very tired, this was the most tiring attempt he had did so far. However, he did not feel the urge to take a break as his emotions were agitated and he could not help but think of Yuan Su. If he didn't get the alchemy recipe for the Vital Essence Pill from her, it wouldn't have been possible for him to create the Everlasting Pellet.

Everything seemed to be so coincidental, as if his luck was quite good. Qing Shui smiled as he thought of how he had always met people who helped him along the way. There were even a few of them who had ended up being his soulmates.

He had gradually fell asleep unknowingly as he immersed himself in deep thoughts.

When Qing Shui woke up, eight hours had already passed. He walked towards the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron and opened it, which had caused a refreshing, illusory fragrance to drift around. It gave the feeling as if one was in the clouds.

There was a single violet-colored medicinal pill with the size of a fingertip inside the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron. The violet glow was filled with spiritual intelligence and gave out an indescribable feeling.

Qing Shui stored it in a bottle as he didn't dare to take it now because he wanted to look for a suitable place to cultivate first. With the remaining time, he processed the Five Tailed Immortal Fox's hide and Core.

Just as he was about to do the same on the Skywolf's corpse, Qing Shui had a sudden idea to try a second attempt at alchemy after he recalled his previous refining. Even when he knew that he might fail, he still decided to go ahead and do it.

He took out the Primordial Demon Refining Furnace, one that was said to be able to refine anything in the world. Qing Shui had thought of using it before, but considered the consequences due to one's cultivation level. If he had sufficient powers, he would be able to refine anything in the world; otherwise, he might suffer a backlash effect.

He decided not to delayed it anymore as he placed the Skywolf's corpse into the Primordial Demon Refining Furnace. He knew that more spiritual energy in the demonic beast's corpse would be lost as the time passed.

This time, the progress was much faster. Qing Shui felt that he might not be able to create anything good because he knew that too much of the spiritual energy was already lost.

The time it consumed was only half of the duration when he had refined the White Jade Jiao, and it made Qing Shui to not expect too much. However, he was overjoyed when he had succeeded in refining the Everlasting Pellet, thus his mood was not affected while he went through this.

Qing Shui looked towards the furnace in anticipation when the familiar glow had flashed to indicate that the refining process was successful.

There was a crystallized card inside with the size of a palm and had a shrunken image of the black-colored Skywolf embed. Qing Shui could sense an eerie feeling from it as he picked it up.

Effects: sneak attack, catching opponents unaware. Can temporarily allow the user to have the ability to break through some of the opponent's defense as well as increase speed.

Increase in speed as well as increase in attacking powers!

"Doesn't seem bad. But it is unknown how much it can increase one's abilities." Qing Shui thought to himself as he put it aside.

There were still plenty of time left. Qing Shui continued to cultivate in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Heavenly Thunder Slash!

In the previous breakthrough, the Heavenly Thunder Slash had reached the state of Peak Obscure Realm. However, if he wanted to attain another breakthrough, the conditions would be even harsher.

When he had nothing to do, the violet colored Thunderous Beast would run up to him. It was now three meters big and was currently in a phase at which it was growing rapidly together with its cultivation level.

Chapter 702 - Bringing Good Fortune to the Husband? Consuming the Everlasting Pellet in the palace in the Deity Cave of Immortal

The Thunderous Beast's growth was currently not on Qing Shui's list of priorities. He wasn't worried about it. With the existence of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, there was no need to stress about it anymore, good things were always worth waiting for.

Furthermore, Qing Shui owned other strong demonic beasts like the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, Fire Bird, Jade Emperor Queen Bee, and the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies. Thus, the most important thing right now was to increase his own strength.

When Qing Shui finally exited, it was already mid-afternoon. Right after he walked out, he saw Hai Dongqing feeding the Silver Spirit Beast the Beast Pill. When she noticed that Qing Shui had come out, Hai Dongqing seemed especially happy.

"How did it go? Did it succeed?" Hai Dongqing looked at Qing Shui with concern and asked.

"En, with the big miss of the Hai Clan here, I will be successful in every endeavor." Qing Shui smiled.

This sentence caused Hai Dongqing to blush because what Qing Shui was talking about referred to a certain situation in the World of the Nine Continents. Women, who brought fortune to their husbands, were sometimes compared to lucky charms.

However, Qing Shui did not read too much into this, he only watched that huge Silver Spirit Beast. After consuming the Beast Pill, its abilities experienced a significant increase, which made Hai Dongqing incredibly happy.

In regards to drugs, demonic beasts were less susceptible to them than humans, this was why demonic beasts were very strong. Even the drug resistance within the human race differed. Everyone is different from each other, their constitution and abilities could never be absolutely identical.

Hai Dongqing's abilities appeared to be significantly bolstered, but they were still weaker, that the Silver Spirit Beast's. She now also possessed the perversely strong Luan Silver Battle Dress Set. With this set, she could increase her abilities by one fold and possibly execute moves that were many times more powerful than before.

"Let's leave this place first and go to the Deity Cave of Immortal. We can stay there for a period of time. We will go back later, alright?" Qing Shui smiled at Hai Dongqing as he said.

Hai Dongqing nodded her head, she discovered that she had unknowingly been obeying the words of this man, it even got to the point of becoming a habit, a habit of depending on him, a habit of letting him make the decisions......

This realization horrified her, she had always been an independent woman. When she was in the Greencloud Continent, she was the pillar of the Hai Clan, the biggest trump card of the Hai Clan.

Since she arrived at the Central Continent, her peers were also among the peak existences. The independent character, that she had nurtured was not so easy to change, even though she seemed to become more amiable.

She discovered, that she was actually starting to change, she would make her own decisions for everything in the past, but now she became lazy. She felt, that this way she did not have to bear all the responsibility. The feeling of not having to spend all her energy on worrying about everything was great, was this the feeling of reliance?

She had never thought, that she would rely on someone nor had she wanted to rely on someone ever before. She had her pride instilled deep within herself. It could be said, that she was as prideful as any other man.

However, now she learned, that this feeling of reliance was pretty good, it felt much better that managing everything by herself and fighting by her lonesome. She felt a lot more relaxed in her heart.

"I'll just let myself relax during this period of time!" Hai Dongqing told herself.

The time to go back was at hand. They arrived back at the Deity Cave of Immortal in two days time. This place was the same as before but their feelings were different, especially those of Hai Dongqing.

The Luan Silver Battle Dress Set she was wearing now was acquired here, as well as the Silver Spirit Beast beside her, thus she felt very close to this place.

When they arrived here, it was already night, so they took a rest. Just like in the past, Hai Dongqing was inside and Qing Shui was outside, Qing Shui would release demonic beasts to stand guard while he entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

The leftover materials from the Five Tailed Immortal Fox were already disposed of by Qing Shui. The corpse of the Skywolf was also refined already. The Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal could contain many of these large demonic beasts, the Interspatial Silk Sachet would definitely not be able to do that. The difference in storage space between the two was incomparable, furthermore, the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal could be used for more than storage, storage was just the most basic ability it had.

However, just this ability alone would be able to cause anyone to go crazy with jealousy. This gave the owner a feeling of superiority, allowing Qing Shui to feel even more gratified.

When Qing Shui had nothing else to do, he finished dealing with the skin of the Five Tailed Immortal Fox. He intended to use it to make fox fur coats. Forging weapons and armor were some of Qing Shui's hobbies. He enjoyed watching when something became nicer, more practical to use and more refined in his hands. He loved seeing the people around him wearing the armor he made and wielding the weapons he forged.

Thinking of his children in the Greencloud Continent, and the women he loved, Qing Shui felt, that he owed them too much. This was just a feeling he had since none of them had any regrets and lived happy lives.

As for his mother, Qing Shui always knew, that he thought of her as the noblest person in the world and that she loved him with the most selfless kind of love there was.

Thinking of them, Qing Shui felt very peaceful, they were Qing Shui's mental support, his motivation, even more so, his family and loved ones, they were his spiritual refuge.

He tempered the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb, Demon Binding Ropes, and Soulshake bell, refined medicine, and poison.....

Fermenting wine, cultivating and researching the culinary arts. He also cultivated the Mighty Elephant Stomp and researched healing medicine, especially those with a strong effect. When he had an opportunity, he wanted to meet Yuan Su to see if she had any such alchemy recipes.

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant's Mighty Elephant Stomp had been stuck in the large success stage for a long time, he hoped that when they go to the Southern Viewing Ministry Continent/////, he and the Diamond Gigantic Elephant would be able to break through to the Grand Perfection Stage of the Mighty Elephant Stomp, this way they would increase their strength significantly.

Back Connecting Fist, Taichi Fist......

The Back Connecting Fist did not undergo a breakthrough for quite a while, Qing Shui knew that that was because he had often neglected it. He spent most of his time on the Taichi Fist during practice.

"In the further, I can practice the Back Connecting Fist before exercising the Taichi Fist." Qing Shui told himself.

The plants in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal grew strong and healthy, the Flower of Life, Five Elements Fruit, Mysterious Fruit Tree, Five Elements Fruit, Peach of Immortality, Vermillion Fruit......

He used some of the Qianji Wood, that he obtained earlier. He also planted it in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. For now, there were no significant changes to it.

On the other hand, the 1000-year Gloomy Wood had sprouted into a small tree, Qing Shui did not know if the so-called magic weapon or treasure could be refined, but he would try it when he had the opportunity.

He had also accumulated some Phoenix Tail Grass, he also stopped refining the Great Revitalizing Pellet. Because of its limitations, Qing Shui did not have much use for it, unless he would be able to refine the Great Revitalizing Pellet of the World of the Nine Continents.

Qing Shui knew, that the World of the Nine Continents had a version of the Great Revitalizing Pellet. Although its effects were not able to revive the dead, it could heal any wounds, as long as one is not dead, they could recover. It was one of the holy medicines of the World of the Nine Continents, a holy item for healing people.

Thinking of that miraculous effect, Qing Shui looked forward to it. Although he already had the holy item, Golden Buddha Aura Lotus, a holy item stronger than the Great Revitalizing Pellet, such treasure took a long time to regenerate every time he used it.

That cluster of fire-red grass could be called a small tree now, it was about 33 cm tall, it was as thick as a finger, its branches were full of leaves and it stood straight and strong, it was so small yet it had such strong vitality.

Its color was even more fiery-red than before, from a distance, it looked like a clump of flames.

The Fire Bird would visit it every day, Qing Shui felt very suspicious. He did not know what kind of grass was it but he knew that this grass would be of great help to the Fire Bird.

Since he could not understand it, he stopped thinking about it, he would gradually find out more about it in the future.

The second day, Qing Shui completed his morning practice. Hai Dongqing already prepared breakfast.

"Miss Hai, please take my guard duty at the entrance today. I can't be disturbed today, I leave this matter in your hands." Qing Shui said after eating.

"En, sure!"

He summoned all the demonic beasts he had, including all the Jade Emperor Bees. Qing Shui would not allow himself to be disturbed this time. He repeatedly reminded Hai Dongqing that regardless of whatever happened, she cannot come in.

Within the palace in the Deity Cave of Immortal!

Qing Shui adjusted his body's state to its most optimum before taking out the Everlasting Pellet. In the past, Qing Shui would not dare to casually consume this pill, pills of this grade could easily cause one to explode and die because the energy contained in the pill was too strong.

It was because of this reason, that Qing Shui thought of the Deity Statue, he wanted to use the pressure of the Deity Statue to suppress the energy in the pill. Although he was confident in the strength of his body, he was still afraid of accidents.

Nature Energy!

State of Immovable as Mountains!

.....

Qing Shui slowly circulated all the techniques in his body before slowly taking ten steps into the huge pressure. It was only after this then he opened the bottle containing the Everlasting Pellet and swallowed it.

It melted in his mouth, very soon, it was digested by the techniques that Qing Shui circulated. In that instant, the weak energy turned strong and circulated in his body, that might of the energy and the speed at which it was raised surprised Qing Shui.

He calmed himself down and focused!

Qing Shui closed both his eyes and slowly absorbed the significant medicinal strength. Slowly, Qing Shui felt as though his body was going to explode, at this moment, Qing Shui had chosen to take a step forward.

The external compressive pressure would counteract the explosive force in his body. This way, Qing Shui could conserve his energy. Although the feeling of exploding was lesser that earlier, it was even more dangerous. Once the external force was unable to control the internal explosive force, then he would explode and die.

Qing Shui had chosen this spot because he felt that the compressive force here would be sufficient, this way, it would eliminate the danger of it not being able to control the explosive force. Furthermore, this method would allow him to absorb the medicinal strength of the medicinal pill more effectively.

The Yin-Yang Image in his sea of consciousness was rapidly circulating, sending out even stronger spirit energy and godly energy to reinforce the meridians, bones, muscles, and the organs of the body.

Just like this, when Qing Shui felt that he could no longer withstand it, he would take another step forward. His body's abilities were rapidly improving, this rate of improvement caused Qing Shui to be happy, but it was a danger that placed his life at risk.

Thirty steps!

Forty Steps!

.....

Qing Shui had already lost count of the number of steps he had taken, but he had surpassed his previous limits, however, with his increase in strength, he should be able to take more steps than he did before.

Ka Cha.....

There was a clear sound coming from his bones, although the strength of his body was increased significantly, Qing Shui was not able to be happy, he felt, that the energy in his body had not reached its peak yet. At this rate, even though the compressive pressure could suppress the energy in his body, his body would not be able to withstand the terrifying pressure.

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Qing Shui had already forgotten the number of steps he had taken, there was a thin layer of blood covering his body!

Ka!

Qing Shui's shoulder sank in!

His bone broke, feeling helpless, Qing Shui took another step forward, or else his Dantian and meridians would explode and cause him to die.

Chapter 703 - Explosive increase in abilities, Tempering

The previous few times, Qing Shui controlled his body to undergo the pressure of tempering his bones and muscles. He also made sure not to get injured in the process. However, now he could not care so much about that anymore, he had to secure his life first.

Ka Cha!

His other shoulder was broken too, Qing Shui closed his eyes, his whole body had already been covered in blood, his sweat had long ago been mixed with his blood.

Ka Cha..... rib bone!

Qing Shui felt like giving up a little, he had to endure the attacks of that huge energy and a huge pain, these he could endure, after all, he had once cultivated [Ancient Book of "Rebirth"]. He had experienced an extreme pain, thus Qing Shui felt this pain was nothing compared to that.

Ka Cha.....

The final rib was broken as well, for every broken rib, Qing Shui's energy would be focused, at the same time, because of his cultivation of [Ancient Book of "Rebirth"], the pain would release even more of Qing Shui's potential.

Ka Cha!

Qing Shui's chest caved in, his sternum was broken. Just at this moment, Qing Shui's body emitted a faint golden glow.

Pa!

There was a faint sound coming from Qing Shui's body. His body, which originally suffered intense pain felt a soothing sensation, it was so comfortable, that Qing Shui nearly fell asleep, but he knew that he can't let himself relax at this moment.

Qing Shui realized, that his abilities had already broken through his original grade, this was not strange, his strength increased tremendously and the medicinal strength of the Everlasting Pellet was more or less completely absorbed. He knew that with complete absorption of the pill's medicinal strength, the most dangerous moment had passed.

After that, Qing Shui started to slowly retreat, step by step.....

Time slowly flowed on, soon it was noon. Qing Shui had retreated almost to the entrance of the palace by now, then he slowly sat down in a crossed-legged position.

The Qi of the slowly healed Qing Shui's injuries, the Yin-Yang Image also did the same. His injuries seemed heavy but this was nothing to him, those were just some broken bones.

The explosive energy in his body circulated rapidly, it slowly achieved a certain balance. The newly increased energy merged with the Qi of the gradually, turning into Qing Shui's personal energy.

Ka Ka.....

There was a radiance that appeared and the sound of his bones healing. Qing Shui opened both of his eyes, there was a smile on his face, the absorption of the Everlasting Pellet was complete.

Most of the injuries on his body were healed, this was one of the after effects of the Everlasting Pellet, it recovered the body's injuries. This kind of healing was very potent, of course, it was not as strong as the so-called Great Revitalizing Pellet, after all, the Everlasting Pellet was a medicinal pill used for increasing abilities.

Each person may only take one Everlasting Pellet in their entire life!

At the last instant, Qing Shui's Zhongfu acupoint emitted a bright glow, following that, his Upper Dantian subtly changed.

Qing Shui remembered, that the Everlasting Pellet had another effect of opening the Zhongfu acupoint.

Feeling the level of abilities in his body, Qing Shui laughed. That kind of joy is indescribable, the abilities of his body were raised by 1500 countries.

To be precise, his abilities had increased by slightly more than 600 countries. Actually, Qing Shui felt that this increase had something to do with the opening of the Zhongfu acupoint because Qing Shui discovered that the appearance of the Upper Dantian seemed to look stronger.

The Heavenly Dan was in the Zhongfu acupoint. When the Zhongfu acupoint was opened, its capacity increased causing the Heavenly Dan to grow stronger. Qing Shui felt that the Everlasting Pellet had increased his abilities by at least 600 countries.

What made Qing Shui happy was, that the value of his defense was even more perverse than ever before, his body's defense had actually achieved the level of 3000 countries. However, it was still less than one fold of his precious defense. All in all, Qing Shui had managed to absorb about 80% of the pill's medicinal strength, such a result was considered relatively high.

Finally, he could stop worrying, he could now boldly do a lot of things. Qing Shui felt very relaxed at this moment.

In this instant, his whole body seemed to have become lighter, as though he had lost a huge burden.

The strength of his body's attack achieved 1500 countries, his body had the defense of 3000 countries. With the Grand Perfection Stage Diamond Qi, he automatically had an increase of one fold of strength. With the Grand Perfection Stage Diamond Protection, he automatically had an increase of one fold of defense. With the Grand Perfection Stage Diamond Crossing Rivers, he automatically had an increase of one fold of speed.

Under the effects of these three heaven-defying passive techniques, during normal circumstances, Qing Shui had the strength of 3000 countries and the defense of 6000 countries.

Adding 50% increase in abilities by Nature Energy, adding 30% increase in abilities by State of Immovable as Mountains, adding 30% increase in abilities by Frenzied Bull's Strength, adding 30% increase in strength by Heavenly Thunder Slash, adding 20% increase in strength by Shield Attack, adding the increase from the Big Dipper Sword, Violet Gold Divine Shield, and Heavenly Talismans, Qing Shui had the a little more than the strength of 8200 countries and a little more than the defense of 10000 countries.

Furthermore, this was under the condition of not using the Seven Star Armored Vest and Godly Armor Shield, thinking of this, Qing Shui was very excited!

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Entering the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he refreshed himself before cultivating and consolidating his strength. The injuries, that he already had, recovered under his perverse recovery abilities.

Taichi Fist!

He consolidated the abilities of his body before slowly getting used to his new level of abilities. Qing Shui spent most of his time in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal tempering himself.

This time, Qing Shui discovered his previous passion anew, when he was very tired, he would rest for a while before going back to his tempering, to familiarize himself with the abilities of his body.

The had actually already converted this increase in abilities to Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, all he needed to do now was to familiarize himself with it to a minute level, to the point where he can precisely utilize his full strength.

When it was almost time, he exited the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

It was already getting dark outside but the two of them hung a few Light Stones. He slowly made his way outside and saw Hai Dongqing standing at the entrance, guarding it.

When she turned her head to look at Qing Shui, she was shocked, but she recovered her wits quickly. Qing Shui's aura actually had a subtle change during this half day period.

Qing Shui did not realize that with his increase in strength and the releasing of his burdens, he seemed even more natural, casual, and relaxed, there was also a little dedication and dominance.

"How was it?" Hai Dongqing asked gently, she could tell from Qing Shui's face that it probably went really well.

"Great, thank you!" Qing Shui said this sincerely. If she did not bring him here, it would be very difficult to look for the Immortal Fox Blood. He would probably spend lots of time trying to find it or even not be able to find it at all, possibly resulting in him missing out on the Everlasting Pellet.

At the same time, he was grateful to Yuan Su, without the Vital Essence Pill recipe she gave him, all of this might have been for naught.

"You don't have to thank me, I'm the one that has to say thank you!" Hai Dongging said.

"One month later, I will accompany you to return, we will face your problem together. I promise that you will not feel wronged." Qing Shui thought about the affairs of the Hai Clan, about her appearance when she was completely disheartened and lacking in vitality. If it was not for the people closest to her, who left the Greencloud Continent to come over, given her character, she would object to such arrangements, even to the point of death.

Hai Dongqing looked at Qing Shui, looking at his serious expression and his tone, which indicated that it was not out of courtesy, she felt a little flustered. She felt like crying when she heard this man talking about the huge burden that she had to carry.

She once dreamt that there would be someone who would say this to her but she knew that it was impossible. It would never be possible, she did not have any friends, even if she had any, they would not have the ability to say such words.

Now, the man who said them had not even come in contact with her for very long. The first time was for only about 15 minutes, they spoke during the second time they met but it was not for long, this was the third time and it was only for slightly more than ten days.

For her to meet him, she originally felt that it was fate. Furthermore, it happened in Cold Ice City, the chances of her meeting someone she knew from Greencloud Continent were minuscule. In such a big world, for the two of them to even exchange a sentence could already be considered fate because the number of people one could know in their life was limited. For him to purchase the Hai Clan villa in the Greencloud Continent was already a kind of fate, thus from then on, she was able to relax and chat with this likable man.

After that incident, she thought that they were people from two different worlds, if they did not purposely look for each other, they might have never met again. However, when she saw Qing Shui in Cold Ice City, she was incredibly happy, it was a miraculous meeting of fate. Thus, she put aside her reservations and invited Qing Shui and even took the initiative to help him find the Immortal Fox, maybe it was because she was feeling very depressed.

She never thought that the person who would say such words to her was him, she never thought that anyone would ever say such words. She did not understand her own feelings right now, she only knew that she was almost unable to control her tears any longer.

No matter how staunch she was, she was still a woman, she needed someone to dote on her, to care for her. No matter how strong she was, she still had her weak moments.

"Qing Shui, listen to me, don't get involved in this matter." Hai Dongqing looked at Qing Shui and smiled as she said it seriously.

"Are you afraid that I am not their opponent, that I would implicate the Hai Clan?" Qing Shui gently smiled.

"What are you saying! I just don't want you to endanger yourself, don't give me any more hope." Hai Dongging gently said, her tone had an indescribable fluctuation.

"Do you not believe in me or are you not willing to let me help you?"

"I don't know!" Hai Dongqing flung her head aside and looked away into the distance, her usual wise gaze seemed to turn a little bewildered.

"I do not have any other motives, I just want to help you because you have been of tremendous help to me." Qing Shui gently said.

Qing Shui's words actually caused Hai Dongqing to become speechless because she felt, that she had taken huge advantage of him during this trip. However, now he said that he could help her. Maybe she did help him, but she did not feel that she was of much help.

"Perhaps in his heart, that was considered a great help." Hai Dongqing sighed to herself.

When Qing Shui said that he would help her, she was not as joyful as she had imagined she would be. Because she felt that he still was not able to defeat those people in battle.

"Alright, don't' think too much of it, we will stay here and cultivate here properly for this month before going back. Trust me, I will not take any risks lightly. If it would just end up in me sacrificing myself, I would not do it. Just me dying would be a small matter, but if I end up dragging you guys with me, I would never find peace in death." Qing Shui said this as thought he was joking.

Chapter 704 - Returning to Cold Ice City, Shouldering Her Burdens

In the end, Hai Dongqing did not agree to anything and Qing Shui did not nag her on this issue anymore. When the time comes, he would just take action, he had to at least ensure Hai Dongqing's wellbeing.

Time slowly passed day by day, Qing Shui's improvements were obvious. After all, one day was equal to fifty days for Qing Shui, that explosive increase in strength had been consolidated and stabilized.

Hai Dongqing also trained bitterly each day, with Qing Shui's medicinal pills, her strength increased significantly. During the day, Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing would spar, it was terrifying to go against Hai Dongqing when she was wearing the Luan Silver Battle Dress Set, especially during those fifteen minutes of Luan's Strength. During those fifteen minutes, Qing Shui would use an adequate level of strength to spar with her.

Time quickly flew by, one month had passed. For Qing Shui, this one month was equal to a little more than four years. Not only did he familiarize himself with his new strength, he even managed to improve his basics.

Another happy thing was, that with Qing Shui's increase in abilities, the effects of his Heavenly Talismans increased as well. After all, those Heavenly Talismans used Qing Shui's abilities as a base value.

Aside from the Descending Heavens Talisman, which affected the opponent's abilities and took those as the base value. It would get stronger in the later phase, but it was a hard road to walk. Most people, who cultivated the Heavenly Talisman, would not cultivate the Descending Heavens Talisman because it felt insignificant in comparison.

During this one month, the two of them lived together, interacted with each other, ate together, and sometimes killed demonic beasts together. Qing Shui would also teach her some stuff, like cooking and cultivation matters.

Like the Taichi Fist and Tiger Form, how to temper muscles and bones, how to cultivate her heart..... Hai Dongqing did not reject it, every morning she would practice the Taichi Fist and Tiger Form as well.

One month of time was not long but to Qing Shui, it was a few years of time. Furthermore, he still had a great debt of gratitude to her, unknowingly, he had started to treat her as family.

It was a wonderful feeling, not that of a romantic nature, more like a family, like siblings. Wishing the best for her, wanting her to be happy......

Hai Dongqing could not say that it was not so, what Qing Shui had given her caused her to be embarrassed and at a complete loss. She was still getting used to it, since young, she had always been the pillar of support of her family. Thus, there was no one to care for her because no one in her family was able to, thus, she became lonely and aloof.

"Dongqing, eat something, we will go back to Cold Ice City in a while." Qing Shui said in the direction of Hai Dongqing, who was cultivating.

During this long period of time, the two of them had already started addressing each other by name. Hai Dongqing initially called him Qing Shui, maybe because she felt that he was younger than her. Slowly, as

the two of them got more familiar with each other, she found it weird for Qing Shui to call her Miss Hai, thus she got him to address her by her name.

"En!"

When returning was mentioned, Hai Dongqing did not know what to feel. She felt that this one month here was better than the time she spent in Seven Stars Street, there was no need to think so much, no need to consider about the things that frustrated her, no need to see the disgusting faces of those people. But now, it was time to return.

During the meal, Hai Dongqing was very absent-minded. After eating a little, she lost her appetite, she had a lonely expression, as though she was thinking of something.

"What's wrong? Are you still thinking of the Hai Clan's matter? Are you not satisfied? You do not want to be the concubine of the Luo Clan clan head?" Qing Shui raised his head and asked gently.

"Of course I am not willing but some things cannot be controlled. There are times when a person is weak and unable to control the things around them. Even if they were able to make a choice, it would be one that they were unwilling to make, and they had to look as though they were happy about it. I am in pain, yet I have to make in such that outsiders think that I am overjoyed." Hai Dongging said bitterly.

"As long as you are unwilling, no one can force you." Qing Shui said gently, he was now able to say this in a relaxed manner, he felt that he now had the rights to do so.

With a huge increase in abilities, in addition to being able to complete absorb all these energy and use it, his abilities with hidden weapons was incomparable to before, his speed had increased by many folds.

Now, Qing Shui felt that he could speak his mind, he did not have to be so careful anymore. He would only get stronger, the Fire Bird, Diamond Gigantic Elephant, Jade Emperor Queen Bee, and his other Demonic Beasts would get stronger too.

"Qing Shui, this Luan Silver Battle Dress Set....." Hai Dongqing said to Qing Shui as they were going back.

"Dongqing, if you try to return this to me, I will throw it away. Do you not want me as your friend?" Qing Shui interrupted Hai Dongqing's words.

"No, although I truly do not have any strength but I thirst for friends, friends like you. Thus, I cherish this friendship, you are my friend and forever will be." Hai Dingging smiled and said.

"You are also my friend forever." Qing Shui smiled at Hai Dongqing.

The two of them smiled as they looked at each other, a feeling of appreciating each other arose, the two of them actually shared many common points, or to say, they were very alike. Qing Shui was the pillar of support for the Qing Clan, Hai Dongqing was the Hai Clan's pillar of support in the Greencloud Continent. They had to face all sorts of situation and had to strive for the glory of the clan.

.....

Without realizing it, her departure for one month caused the Hai Clan to worry, they had thought that Hai Dongqing had left and would never come back, there were people in joy as well as despair.

Hai Clan!

"Hai Dongying, that is your sister and yet she actually abandoned you. Back then, she even put up a pretense and said that she would not abandon you, yet she was still led away but another man. What's so bad about marrying the Luo Clan clan head? This way, our clans can ally together and overcome this difficult times." A fat old man angrily said to a handsome middle-aged man.

"I really regret coming to the Central Continent. Ancestor, do you see this, this is the Hai Clan, it is no longer the same Hai Clan as when you had left. I let down Dongqing, I let down the Hai Clan." The man bitterly sighed.

"I don't care what methods you use, you must find your sister. Or else, I would not mind sending your daughter over as a substitute." the old man said with an unhappy expression.

"Hai Zhen, you dare! Shiya is already married." Hai Dongqing shouted with anger in his eyes.

"I forgot to tell you, the Luo Clan clan head has a fetish, he likes widows and married women, especially those that are newly married. The Luo is pushing us already, the Tu Clan is just waiting for the Luo Clan to change their stance, I have no other choice." Hai Zhen said calmly.

"If you dare to do that, I will put my life on the line and fight you." The man's eyes turned red and shouted at Hai Zhen

"Fight? With what? I can crush you with just one finger. If it's not for your sister saying that you have to be unharmed, I would have already killed you. Get over it, you still have children, I don't want to see you sever your family line." When Hai Zhen said that, he turned and left.

Hai Dongying clenched his fist tightly, his palm was already oozing out blood. This admirable man was reduced to such a state, he had no other way out, living was worse than dying but yet he cannot die.

Blood trickled out from the corner of his mouth, it was unsure whether he vomited blood or just bit his tongue.

.....

Luo Clan!

"Big Brother, Hai Dongqing had already went missing for a month." An old man said to a man who appeared to be middle-aged.

"Big brother, I need to depend on her to help my 'Divine Yang Energy' breakthrough. Send people to search, as long as she is somewhere nearby, then find her location." The man seemed to be in regret.

"Why is this woman so important in helping to make the breakthrough?" The old man asked in suspicion as he looked at the man.

"I already been at this bottleneck for a hundred year, I am unable to make any more breakthroughs in the 'Divine Yang Energy'. Big Brother, I got a good eye in women, Hai Dongqing can definitely help me break through this bottleneck and achieve the abilities of a peak Martial Saint. "Big Brother, I heard that she went to the Icy Cloud Mountain with that man. It had been such a long time, do you think anything happened to her?" The old man looked at the man in worry.

"Go to Icy Cloud Mountain?" The man frowned.

"Yes!"

"I hope she did not go in too deep, or else she would die. I am not able to do anything within the depths of that place, there are too many Demonic Beasts that have more than the abilities of 10000 countries."

"Big Brother, what about the matters with the Tu Clan?"

"Don't bother with the matters of the Tu Clan, I already spoke with them. After that Hai Clan woman becomes my concubine, then they can take action. As long as she is late by three days, then it is no longer our problem.

.....

One week later, the two of them returned to Cold Ice City, they have returned after leaving for one month.

Riding on the Fire Bird, they directly landing in Hai Dongqing's courtyard, they discovered that the door is already open and there were sounds of people speaking in the courtyard.

Hai Dongqing frowned, Qing Shui did not say anything and just followed Hai Dongqing in.

There was a few man in there drinking wine, they have turned the courtyard into a mess. Furthermore, there was a woman beside each of the men.

While they were drinking, there would occasionally be sounds of women protesting coquettishly and the laughter of men.

Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing only entered for awhile and they were seen by one of the women in the embrace of one of the man, the woman used her hands to touch the man in a shocked manner.

The man raised his head to see Hai Dongqing enter, he was astonished and stunned. His actions were seen by the other men and they all looked over.

"Hey, isn't this miss Hai, who is this wild man? We thought you were never coming back?" A man with tender voice stood up and said.

That man was about 50 years old, his hair was graying, his stature was tall and sturdy, his skin was very fair, he had a tender voice, it was very easy to people to think that he was a man with no balls.

"Hai Chuan, Who allowed you to come here?" Hai Dongqing frowned unhappily.

Hai Chuan was Hai Zhen's brother, he relied on the fact that his brother was the clan head and threw his weight around. His talent was pretty good but he was too lecherous, even so, he was still a Grade 3 Martial Saint. He was considered to have a decent strength in the Hai Clan, after all, the Hai Clan had already declined.

"Haha, you are a person of the Hai Clan, of course, this place belongs to the Hai Clan. Why can't I come here? Why have you brought a wild man back here? Don't you know that you are now a person of the Luo Clan?" Hai Chuan said without a care, he even stretched his hands out and grabbed the breast of the woman in his embrace, his eyes were lit up with a flame as he looked at Hai Dongqing.

"Who said that she was a person of the Luo Clan? How can the Luo clan be worthy of her!" Qing Shui took a step forward and said gently but his voice was very distinct, it entered the ears of everyone.

Chapter 705 - Turn of Events, It Wasn't Over Yet

Qing Shui's words were just too blunt. The Luo Clan was the largest and most prominent clan in Cold Ice City. Even the Tu Clan would not dare to cause a ruckus with the members of the Luo Clan. The Hai Clan had fallen into a complete mess, so they desperately needed the support of the Luo Clan to settle their matters with the Tu Clan.

It hadn't been a simple case to start with, and it became more complicated after Qing Shui said the Luo Clan could never deserve a woman like Hai Dongqing. In the World of the Nine Continents, those who possessed power and strong martial skills would be able to have it all. Not only could they have the most spectacular woman in the world, they could also have many others if they wanted to. In essence, the head of the Luo Clan had the right to deserve every woman in Ice Cold City, regardless of her status.

"Kid, I will deal with you later. This is the Hai Clan, so you don't have the right to say such useless things. If you don't want to die, then shut your mouth." Hai Chuan shouted in a thin strident voice despite having a delicate tone.

"I didn't think a person who's neither a man nor a woman could shout in such a piercing way like this. You have such a feeble Yang pulse. If you didn't depend on medicines, even if that woman were to present herself to you, you could only stand and watch her. Huh, what a waste of a dick."

Qing Shui's casual comment had completely angered Hai Chuan. His face turned red in anger, as if someone had stepped on the fur of his tail. Qing Shui had touched on his ultimate pain, which Hai Chuan had managed to conceal behind his delicate demeanor on usual days. Regardless, even if someone knew of it, no one had dared to mention it to his face before.

"Kid, you're really asking for it. Having a smart mouth isn't the best trait one can have. I'll consider you capable if you can keep that up in front of the powerful people later." Hai Chuan slowly walked up to Qing Shui as he talked.

"Let me take care of this for you!" Qing Shui stepped backwards a bit and said in a soft-spoken tone to Hai Dongqing without turning his head towards her.

Hai Dongqing still felt unnerved at this point. However, since these men in the courtyard had no basic respect left in their soul, she would have no choice but to fight it out with them. She felt the need to step in to save the situation from getting worse. If her big brother was here, he wouldn't consent to her behavior right now.

"Let me do this myself!" Hai Dongqing stepped to the side of Qing Shui while wielding the Luan Silver Sword.

"Dongqing, do you really want to fight with the members of the Hai Clan?" Hai Chuan stared intensely at Hai Dongqing. He knew very well that this woman must never die, because the Hai Clan still needed her for the clan's survival.

She replied by swiftly pointing the sword at him in a purposeful manner. Her speed and demeanor had thrown off Hai Chuan's balance, so he quickly drank his wine to get back into the reality of the situation.

Hai Dongqing was initially an Elementary Martial Saint, but she had successfully advanced to the level of a Grade Two Martial Saint due to Qing Shui's medicinal pills. The Luan Silver Battle Dress she was wearing doubled her powers as well, meaning she was now stronger than a Grade Two Martial Saint.

She had already surpassed Hai Chuan's power, so even without the Luan's Strength, she would have defeated Hai Chuan quite easily. If she summoned the Silver Spirit Beast to assist her in the fight, she could easily kill this effeminate man in a split second.

Hai Chuan pushed away the woman in his arms and began to look at Hai Dongqing seriously. How did she even gain such an amount of power in the span of a month?

What he didn't know was that the Luan Silver Battle Dress she was wearing was the main reason she had become exceptionally strong.

"Your brother and the others are in my grasp. Do you not care whether they live or die?" Just then, a few dozen men came into the courtyard in succession. The one who asked the question was none other than a stout but semi-old man by the name of Hai Zhen, the head of the Hai Clan.

Hai Dongqing, who was in a battle stance, suddenly stopped. Although he was furious, Hai Chuan did not try to fight her. He knew that Hai Dongqing could not be touched, otherwise his brother would kill him. The Hai Clan still needed this woman to save their own hides.

"The Hai Clan used to be one of the three great clans of Ice Cold City. Now all you can do is beg for pity like a dog. What a joke." Qing Shui didn't care who the head of the clan was. He ridiculed the Hai Clan directly without any restraint.

"Young man. You are decently powerful, but don't be so cocky. I don't know whether you're a fearless fool or someone who is confused about our situation. Do you seriously think that you alone can challenge the whole Hai Clan?" Hai Zhen frowned as he looked at Qing Shui.

At that moment, he released a strong suppressing aura from his body. Qing Shui could tell from his aura that he was a Grade Ten Martial Saint who possessed about 6000 countries of strength.

Qing Shui had a special skill to hide his true power. His disguised aura revealed that he only had fewer than 3000 countries of strength, less than half of Hai Zhen's strength. Even though Qing Shui was an exceptional martial warrior, his opponent would not even take him seriously.

Hai Zhen could also vaguely make a guess as to which clan Qing Shui belonged to. He was familiar with Cold Ice City more than anyone, so naturally he would know which clans had powerful descendents and which did not. Yet despite his familiarity, it was impossible for any clan in Cold Ice City to have someone as powerful as Qing Shui.

Just as he was still guessing which clan Qing Shui belonged to, Qing Shui spoke out in a nonchalant tone: "The Hai Clan is still unworthy!"

His words had everyone stunned. The Hai Clan was like a camel, and even if it were to die from starvation, it would still be superior than a regular horse. Qing Shui's words were a sign that he was ready to challenge the entire Hai Clan.

"Hahaha....."

Hai Zhen, who was in his thoughts a moment ago, began to laugh out loudly. He felt that the young man in front of him could not be described by the word 'crazy' anymore. He could only be described as an ignorant fool, and a stupid one at that.

Qing Shui wasted no more breath. These men were like ants in his eyes, so no matter how they performed or what kind of attitude they displayed, any gestures of provocation would only yield indifference.

Qing Shui also knew why these powerful men could keep their cool despite his words of provocation. These people had had experience about a lot of things that regular people were incapable of understanding, as well as things that were forced upon them for no reason. Because of that, they gradually learnt to feel nothing of it, because they could solve these problems with a flick of a finger. Sometimes they were too lazy to solve them, because these problem were like small puddles - they could never become a strong wave.

"I will give you two options. The first one is to release Dongqing's family, and they will never have anything to do with you all anymore. The second one is for me to force you to let them go." Qing Shui waited until Hai Zhen had finished laughing before he began to speak again.

Qing Shui's tone was calm, and it was not as 'crazy' as Hai Zhen had thought. On the other hand, his words were beginning to anger all of the Hai Clan members preset.

"Elder brother, why are you still talking to him? Kill him!"

"Uncle, let me kill him." A handsome man with greying temples spoke out first.

"No one has ever dared talk to my clan like that. Young man, you are the first." Hai Zhen laughed for a bit before he began to talk again.

"What a real fool. I didn't know that you could still spout such words even after becoming the Tu Clan's dog. You even had to destroy the happiness of a family after you were intimidated by the Luo Clan. The ancestors of the Hai Clan have had their dignity thrown away because of you. I don't know how you will face them after you die. Stop pretending to talk with a graceful and superior attitude, as if you are really an angel. Your words are beginning to sound disgusting and awful." Qing Shui couldn't help but laugh.

These people were always spouting words without considering the consequences, and some of them didn't even use their brains at all before they spoke. They could only blame their bad habits as a result of speaking like that for a long period of time.

Qing Shui's words were the truth, and his words silenced Hai Zhen completely. Hai Zhen's face was flushed with shame as he was at loss for words. After a few moments, he regained his composure and looked at Qing Shui in the eyes: "Young man, you are dead."

"I will say it again: Release Dongqing's family now." Qing Shui remained calm as he looked directly at Hai Zhen.

"You..."

"Go to hell, you inbred!" The man who had addressed Hai Zhen as his uncle swung his sword at Qing Shui as he rushed towards him. He pointed his sword and aimed at Qing Shui's neck.

Qing Shui didn't even look at his incoming opponent as he took a step forward nonchalantly. His right hand seemed like it was clenching into a fist. Then he pulled it back, took another step forward, and struck the man's chest.

In an instant, everything was over!

This man had been the best of his generation in the Hai Clan, as even Hai Chuan hadn't been on his level. Now he had killed in a split second by this young man, with his bare hands no less......

"What kind of power is this?"

Everyone on the scene was shocked, including Hai Dongqing. Hai Zhen was completely baffled as he stood there watching in bewilderment. He couldn't even kill his nephew Cong 'er this easily even if he had tried. How was it possible that this young man could possess such an abominable power like this......

Qing Shui naturally severed that man's life force when he had eagerly thrown an insulting remark and had volunteered himself to kill Qing Shui. It was best in Qing Shui's opinion that he had killed him in one swift move.

"Give me back my son!" The old man shouted in anger as he rushed towards Qing Shui.

He seemed to be in a heartache as he moved towards to Qing Shui. That was to be expected as after all, his son had died. However, people were, by their inherent nature, selfish. He had the right to be utterly upset because that had been his son. On the other hand, he wouldn't care about other people's children. They did not matter to him, and he would much rather use his power to sacrifice Hai Dongqing and the others for his own gain.

"Third brother, be careful!" Hai Zhen shouted in panic.

"Your brothers all have the same blood as your extended family who lived thousand of miles away. Even though the lineage between you and them was a bit further away, you still had the nerve to force them to the end of their road. You lot really deserve to die a horrible death."

Qing Shui still didn't take out his weapons as he stepped forward in an abrupt manner!

Roar!

The Tiger's Roar had an aura that could overwhelm those who heard it. Qing Shui's Tiger Form had already surpassed the Grand Perfection Stage long ago, and with one move of the Ripping Tiger Claw, he

was able to crush his opponent's wrist easily. He ended his opponent's life with the Crouching Tiger and Tiger Laceration moves next.

The battle ended just like that. Qing Shui had just finished his words when everything ended. He had started his move when he had begun to talk earlier.

Without much effort, he had already killed off two Martial Saints and both were a split-second kill. At this moment, everyone had their jaws wide open as they looked on in disbelief. It was only now when they felt a tremendous aura of suppression from Qing Shui that they began to realize their life was in great danger.

"I don't want to kill anymore. You all still have a choice." Qing Shui gazed at Hai Zhen as he spoke in a composed manner.

"No need for choices, I will make one for them." Just then, an old-sounding voice rang out. An elderly man slowly walked in into the courtyard.

Qing Shui had already sensed someone coming in, but he didn't think that it would also be a member of the Hai Clan.

"Old Ancestor!"

"Old Ancestor!"

....

In one split moment, all of the members of the Hai Clan had looks of surprise on their faces, especially Hai Zhen, who stared in disbelief as he looked at the elderly man who was walking in!

At the same time, three pale old men and a few dozen people walked in behind the elderly man as well. One of them was Hai Dongqing's elder brother, and the other one was a woman named Hai Shiya.

Standing in the front was an elderly man with white hair and a ruddy complexion that flush on his cheeks. His eyes were the only ones filled with the vicissitudes of life and wisdom. His expression was calm and gentle, much like the serenity of the calm water.

"Aunt!"

"Aunt!"

Hai Shiya and Hai Long ran towards Hai Dongqing as they shouted with joy. A graceful man walked towards Hai Dongqing before he smiled bitterly and said: "I am sorry you had to go through this."

.

"Old Ancestor!"

Hai Zhen quickly knelt on the floor. His body shivered in intense fear as he bent on the ground.

"Useless fool. Did you think I was going to die soon? What good do you think you will do for the clan with these actions? You have no dignity to live longer than a hundred years if you are forced to go down to this path." The elderly man inched closer to Hai Zhen as he spoke in a calm tone.

"Old Ancestor, I was wrong. I shouldn't have harmed you, and I shouldn't have been so greedy to become the Head of the Hai Clan. I was wrong......"

"Old Ancestor!"

......

Hai Zhen's disciples all knelt down at the same time, with sweat running down their backs!

"Take all of them back. Punish them according to the clan's rules!" said the elderly man calmly.

"Yes. sir!"

The old men behind the disciples bowed as they received the order.

"Old Ancestor, please have mercy!"

Their crying voices diminished as they were dragged away. Qing Shui hadn't thought things would end in such a way, but it still wasn't over just yet!

Chapter 706 - As Beautiful as an Immortal, Fairy Gu Ye

The final turn of events was indeed a little unexpected. Qing Shui had assumed that the issues of the Hai Clan could only be resolved through martial force. He didn't expect an old ancestor from the Hai Clan to come out in the end. On top of that, it seemed like he had been harmed by Hai Zhen before.

Hai Zhen, Hai Chuan, and the rest were led away by someone. There were about a few dozen more people behind the old man. Qing Shui guessed that they were the core members of Hai Clan, but from the other Hai Clan bloodlines.

It was only now that the old man shifted his gaze to Qing Shui. His eyes were filled with admiration and his face showed that he was impressed. He then turned towards Hai Dongying, Hai Dongqing, Hai Long, Hai Shiya, and the rest.

There were more than ten people by Hai Dongqing's side. They were Hai Dongqing's core members from the Hai Clan in the Greencloud Continent. All of them were directly related to her by blood.

Although the Hai Clan in the Green Cloud Continent was quite big, their connections were weak and even gradually declining. Although, the people of Hai Clan were very outstanding. On top of that, even the guardians of the Hai Clan were experts hired with money, or soldiers that were willing to give up their life for Hai Clan due to them previously having been bestowed favors upon by the Hai Clan.

"Dongying has told me about you all already. I am the biological brother of your ancestor who had passed away. Since you're all his descendants, then you are I, Hai Tian's, and the Hai Clan's descendants" the old man said gently. His tone of voice was serene and warm.

A wave of unknown emotions bubbled up in Hai Dongqing's heart right at this moment. She silent watched the old man without uttering a single word.

"The grandchildren of I, Hai Tian, are degenerates who had schemed against me. This caused me to be unable to come out from seclusion for a hundred years. I even almost lost my life a few times. The Hai

Clan has let you all down. If anything happened to you all, I would have let Big Brother down even in my death" the old man spoke slowly while looking at Hai Dongqing.

"These have nothing to do with the Old Ancestor. It isn't your fault." Hai Dongqing said softly.

"You all have come here from ten million li away just to be mistreated like this. This old man has let you all down." Hai Tian said sincerely.

"Please stop blaming yourself. Before his death, the Old Ancestor had us thinking every possible way to return, and we have managed to do so. He had seen it and his wish should have been fulfilled. Since things have turned out like this, we will return to the Greencloud Continent after things have settled down" Hai Dongqing pondered before speaking.

"Girl, you have an exquisite body structure. Your future achievements will be profound. The Hai Clan is declining and has no qualified successors. You all are Hai Kong's grandchildren and also the grandchildren of Hai Clan. This old man is sincerely requesting for you to stay here. I will hand over everything in Hai Clan to you all. I believe you all will lead the Hai Clan towards prosperity" Hai Tian said earnestly.

"Old man, I don't want to be involved with the Hai Clan anymore. How about we just pretend that we never came here before?" Hai Dongqing couldn't help but to feel disheartened whenever she remembered everything the Hai Clan had done.

"So, you can't fulfill the request of a person who is about to die? I don't want the Hai Clan to be destroyed in my hands. This old man is begging you" Hai Tian said pleaded in agony.

"You?" Hai Dongqing looked at this old man in shock.

"I will not be able to make it past this month. Girl, this old man will help you eliminate as many threats as possible in his final month" the old man said after thinking for a moment.

Hai Dongqing was actually content with her life. She more so yearned for an ordinary life in which she could spend her days in leisure. Since she was already at a dead end, she had actually thought that she would reach the end of her life this time and be welcomed by the abyss of hell. There wasn't even an option left for her to choose.

"They will definitely obey you. You all have already come all the to the Central Continent, so you should just stay!"

"Stay!"

"They have all been punished by the clan's rules. Please stay here!"

...

The few dozens of people behind the old man told Hai Dongqing. This puzzled her greatly. Why would they want her to take over the Hai Clan? Was it only because of her exquisite body structure?

Though, she instantly realized as soon as she saw the way the old man looked at Qing Shui. No matter what her future was, the chosen person in his eyes was Qing Shui. He must have thought that Qing Shui was her man...

"Just agree to it!" Qing Shui said with a smile.

Qing Shui considered Hai Dongqing's personality. Even with the fact that she'd been situated at a high position over the past few years, her abilities weren't actually developing. He could've helped her in becoming the greatest being in the Ice Cold City. This way, she'd be able to live happily with her family.

He wished for her to be happy!

After Hai Dongqing heard Qing Shui's words, she looked at him and then nodded at the old man, "I'll do my best, but I can't guarantee to be best."

"That's great! I believe in you. Let's go, we're returning to the Hai Clan!"

...

News about the Hai Clan spread like wildfires in the Cold Ice City!

Tu Clan!

"Father, it seems like that Hai Tian has come out. What should we do?"

A middle-aged man who had a tough appearance questioned the other strongly-built elderly man in the main hall of the Tu Residence. Judging solely from the elder's appearance, it seemed like he had just reached his seniority. But those seemingly muddy eyes and six inch snowy-white brows revealed his very old age.

Eyebrows wouldn't be hanging down three inches for someone below the age of two hundred years. A person like that would be at least three hundred years old!

The main hall of the Tu Clan was extremely lavish. Luxurious birch floorings, a crystal-like mural and table...

"Hai Tian. Hmph, he doesn't have long to live. His current cultivation level is also far inferior to mine. There's no need worry about him. We only need to be wary of the Luo Clan. We cannot afford to offend this deep-rooted clan right now. Let them be cocky out there for a few more years." The muddy gaze of the old man immediately turned limpid at this very moment.

"Then what should we do now?" The man asked the old man respectfully. It was evident that the old man's position in the Tu Clan was quite high.

"Don't act blindly without thinking. Wait for that old geezer from the Hai Clan to die. Be sure to watch every movement from the Luo Clan. I have news that the Luo Clan will definitely make a move in snatching that woman. Of course, the Hai Clan will naturally object to it. This will be our chance. Remember to keep this confidential and remind the others involved to know their place for this period of time." The old man thought for awhile before speaking in a strict tone.

"Understood!" The man bowed happily before leaving	ξ!
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Luo Clan!

"Big Brother, Hai Tian has come out of seclusion. Do you think we should still continue?" The old man asked someone who appeared to be middle-aged.

"So what if he's out of seclusion? That old thing isn't going to last long anyway. If he dares to stand in my way, then I shall send him to his death immediately." The man stared into the distance with a sharp gaze. His powerful aura was extremely domineering.

"Big Brother, I keep having this feeling that something fishy is going on. Should we let the Tu Clan investigate?" The old man asked after pondering for a moment.

"No need to be this cautious. My target is that woman from the Hai Clan. Besides, we've already discussed this with the Tu Clan. They can only start doing things three days after we escort that woman from Hai Clan to the Luo Clan. There's no need to earn ourselves the reputation of being inconsistent over something so small." The man waved his hand while speaking.

"Then, do we still have to wait for two months before going to the Hai Clan to fetch that woman?"

"Send someone to fetch her tomorrow. We can let the Tu Clan go to pressure them a little" the man turned around and said after thinking for awhile.

...

The Hai Clan was actually still under a great deal of pressure right now. Although Hai Tian's appearance from seclusion had given the Hai Clan a little sense of relief, that oppressive feeling didn't vanish and it felt as if a storm was rapidly approaching.

Qing Shui, Hai Dongqing, Hai Dongying and the rest gathered after the banquet ended. They gathered in the living room which belonged to their residence and started chatting leisurely.

"Qing Shui, you really aren't leaving? With you and your Fire Bird's speed, they shouldn't be able to stop you." Hai Dongqing was still hoping for Qing Shui to not get involved.

"Dongqing, trust me. Those people are still not taking me seriously." Qing Shui gave her a relaxed smile.

Hai Shiya was smilingly looking at Hai Dongqing and Qing shui from the side. There was a crafty smile on her face. Even a woman like Hai Dongqing would feel uncomfortable being stared at like that.

"You damn girl, if you keep staring at me this way I'm going to give your bottom a good spank..."

It was normal for the two of them to joke around like this. With Qing Shui around now, Hai Shiya's lovely face quickly turned red. She then gave Hai Dongqing a look of being wronged, "I'm only thinking that aunt is as beautiful as an immortal. You look especially graceful and noble dressed like this."

"That's enough. You're always using the same trick." Hai Dongqing said with a smile.

"How could that be? Qing Shui, don't you think my aunt is attractive?" Hai Shiya asked Qing Shui slyly.

"She is. Just as what Miss Hai had said, she's as beautiful as an immortal." What else could he say? Besides, Hai Dongqing was indeed as beautiful as an immortal, just like the Fairy Gu Ye. He had already complimented her twice.

[Note: Fairy Gu Ye is a deity that controls the snow. Her name is generally used to describe very beautiful women.]

"You see, aunt? Even Qing Shui said it too. I'm telling the truth!" Hai Shiya chuckled as she latched onto Hai Dongqing's arm. The sight of two beautiful women standing together made for a very breathtaking scenery. Hai Shiya's beauty only paled in comparison to Hai Dongqing due to the Luan Silver Battle Dress she was wearing.

Hai Dongqing sighed inwardly. She was grateful to Qing Shui from the bottom of her heart, but she was unable to return the favor!

"I hereby thank you, Mr. Qing." Hai Dongying, who hadn't really spoken much, expressed his sincere gratitude to Qing Shui. He was someone who had experienced a lot and was naturally able to see the crucial point of the issue.

"Dongqing and I are friends, and you are her elder brother. There's no need for courtesy. We are all friends." Qing Shui said politely.

His politeness had instead projected another idea in their mind. They glanced at Hai Dongqing silently, all thinking about the same thing in their hearts. Both of them seemed to be a very good match!

"Qing Shui, let us return to that small courtyard!" Hai Dongqing suggested when the sky was turning dark.

Qing Shui stood up and bid everyone farewell before leaving with Hai Dongqing under everyone's astonished gaze.

"Daddy, do you think aunt is in love with Qing Shui?" Hai Shiya asked the refined man.

"Perhaps. This is the first time in many years that I've seen her this close with another man." Hai Dongying said happily.

"Then, do you think aunt will marry Qing Shui?"

"I can't really say. Qing Shui is a wedded man, and it seems like he has more than one wife. I don't know what kind of a choice your aunt will make." The man shook his head lightly.

"I'm guessing that aunt will definitely marry him." Hai Long said confidently.

"What makes you so certain?" Hai Shiya doubtfully asked Hai Long.

"It's very obvious that aunt is fond of Qing Shui. She has a very strong personality. After this incident, she definitely wouldn't mind that Qing Shui has other women. So she will most certainly marry him. I even have a feeling that aunt will be the one chasing after Qing Shui instead."

"Hehe, big brother is indeed very good in speculating." Hai Shiya chuckled.

Hai Long gave her an embarrassed smile!

Chapter 707 - Hidden Weapon 'Meteor Smash', 'Decorated Carriage'

The distance between Hai Dongqing's small courtyard and the Hai Residence was actually not very far. They exited and continued on their journey towards the small courtyard on a beast carriage.

"Why are you helping me? Is it only because we are friends?" Hai Dongqing sat beside Qing Shui and slowly asked as she stared into the distance.

Fire Bird forged ahead at a uniform speed. Ever since his breakthrough, Qing Shui's mind was at peace. The feeling of being in control of everything was indeed very pleasant.

"Isn't that enough of a reason?" Qing Shui looked at Hai Dongqing who was beside him.

"Can you tell me why you want to be friends with me?" Hai Dongqing turned her head around to look at Qing Shui who was looking at her. Her gorgeously intellectual eyes stared at him unblinkingly, the graceful expression on her face was extremely fascinating.

Qing Shui was a little taken aback before he chuckled. "Dongqing, you are very beautiful and you are even one of the most beautiful women I've met. If I had met you a few years earlier, I might have some other intentions. But now you really are a friend. A true friend of mine."

Hai Dongqing chuckled too. "Thank you," she told Qing Shui softly while looking at him.

She could feel that little hope within her disappear the moment she finished thanking him. She had felt very nervous earlier and had hoped that he'd say that. So just like that, they were friends. But then again, she seemed to still have some other hope left in her.

The sky had completely turned dark since long ago by the time they returned to the small courtyard. But with Light Stones, the place was very brightly illuminated. They went in to find that everything was just like how it had always been. The mess from earlier was already cleared up.

"You must be tired. Get an early rest!" Qing Shui stopped at the courtyard and told Hai Dongqing.

"You should get an early rest too!" Hai Donqing waved at him with a smile and then walked towards the pavilion.

"Wait!"

Qing Shui suddenly called out and then slowly made his way to Hai Dongqing's side. Hai Dongqing looked perplexedly at Qing Shui who was currently behaving a little strangely.

"Come out!" Qing Shui inwardly breathed a sigh of relief when he reached to the side of her and called out towards the pavilion.

However, everything in the pavilion was completely still. Qing Shui unhurriedly retrieved his Frosted Iron Ball. He then extended his right arm in a weird manner. His arm seemed to be very long and well-shaped.

The moment his arm stretched, the Frosted Iron Ball in his hand violently launched out. Its speed was indescribably fast. It was like a flash of meteor, brilliant yet fatal.

Another killing technique of the hidden weapon - Meteor Smash!

Pu!

A few people quickly leapt out from within the pavilion very soon, breaking through the roof. The entire pavilion collapsed loudly. Four men of unknown age stood at a distance.

One dead body of a man wasn't hidden by the collapsed pavilion. There was a gaping hole about the size of a chicken egg in his head. He had died an instantaneous death, not even in time to make a single noise.

"Do you know them, Dongqing?" Qing Shui calmly stared at the people across from them. Every single one of them were cultivators of Martial Saint Grade, yet couldn't withstand a single blow from him.

To think that he had been forced to a helpless situation by the strength of Sky Tyrant Lord at one point. He had killed quite a number of Martial Saints up to now. He was very confident that he could dispatch the ones standing before him in a flash.

It wasn't like Martial Saint cultivators were no longer valuable or there were too many of them now. It was more because Qing Shui's strength and realms had reached the level where it was very easy for him to encounter them because they'd come looking for him even when he didn't look for them.

Qing Shui was able to use hidden weapons ever since his strength was greatly improved. He had a killing technique, the Meteor Smash, which was the one that he had used earlier. The target was locked with his powerful spiritual sense first before launching the hidden weapon. This prevented the target from evading and he could only either resist it with force or repel or catch the hidden weapon. It was futile to evade it.

Furthermore, Qing Shui's strength had suddenly doubled. The power, speed, oddness and aura of that hidden weapon were simply not something that these people standing before him could withstand.

"People from Luo Clan." Hai Dongqing pointed out softly. She seemed to be surprisingly calm at this moment. She could easily take care all of these people by just summoning a Silver Spirit Beast.

"That's the clan of the old fellow who wants to marry you," Qing Shui laughed awkwardly after he finished his sentence.

Hai Dongqing glared at him. Although she didn't say anything, she had pretty much tacitly agreed to that statement.

"Make all of them stay?" Qing Shui looked at Hai Dongqing.

"You actually dare to kill the people of my Luo Clan? All of you are going to die." One of them bellowed at Qing Shui with reddened eyes and then shifted his gaze to Hai Dongqing.

"What's so special about the Luo Clan?" Qing Shui asked disdainfully. These people's sense of superiority in being in the Luo Clan irked him. He looked down the most upon people who were riding on the coattails of their clan's reputation.

"Brat, we are here to send you to hell today. How dare you snatch the woman that my clan master has set his eyes on?" The man who said this was the same man, with the reddened eyes, from earlier.

Roar!

Hai Dongqing immediately used the Luan's Strength and then a trail of afterimages was formed with her body. The Luan Silver Sword in her hands turned into a deadly sharp weapon right at this moment. Under the absolute speed, eliminating these people was merely a trifling task to Hai Dongqing

Within a moment, all the four of them were eliminated!

"Seems like the Luo Clan is about to start it." Hai Dongqing sheathed her Luan Silver Sword and came over.

"No need to worry. Kill every single one that comes. If it gets too much, we'll just go to the Luo Clan directly and kill the clan master," Qing Shui said indifferently.

Hai Dongqing wasn't sure if she should place her faith in him after hearing his relaxed tone. If it had been that easy, she wouldn't be this worried.

Qing Shui extended his arms out and formed a few balls of primordial flames to burn the dead bodies.

"This place has collapsed. Come stay in the pavilion here!"

Hai Dongqing nodded helplessly. She stayed on the third floor while Qing Shui stayed on the second floor. Although they had taken care of these few people from Luo Clan, it seemed like the Luo Clan was about to take action.

Qing Shui thought that it was better to take action earlier. Otherwise they would need to personally go to the Luo Clan and he didn't want to waste too much time here.

He didn't say anything else for that night!

The next day, Qing Shui cultivated as usual and had his meal. Two people came in from outside when he had just finished eating. They were from the Hai Clan and seemed to be in a great hurry.

"Miss, Mister, the Old Ancestor of Hai Clan has requested for your return to settle some issues," the two youths informed with a bow.

"Understood. You all may return first."

It was very normal for this to happen and Qing Shui had already expected it. For the Luo Clan to come to Hai Clan today, the contradictions between them would definitely intensify. This was also what they were hoping for.

"We should return. Perhaps this issue can be completely resolved by today." Qing Shui laughed to Hai Dongqing as he stood up.

Hai Dongqing's heart was a mess though. Things had already turned out this way, she could only trust this man beside her. To be honest, she actually secretly had a lot of faith in him.

"Alright!" She smiled and walked out of this small courtyard with Qing Shui by her side.

Luo Clan!

"What did you say?! Luo tong and the other four of them still haven't return until now?" The clan's head of Luo Clan roared in rage

"Yes, Clan Head!"

"Get my second younger brother here. Hurry," Luo Clan's clan head raised his voice. He was extremely furious right now.

"R-Roger!"

The terrified voice faded away. Soon after that, an old man entered the room. This old man was the second younger brother of Luo Clan's Head. He appeared to be a very old and very easy-going person.

"Big Brother!"

The old man greeted when he saw Luo Clan's Head, who looked a lot younger than him.

"Second Younger Brother, none from Luo Tong's party came back. Our intel has found nothing other than the pavilion of that Hai Clan's woman has collapsed," the man gestured for the old man to have a seat.

"It seems like they're all dead. Big Brother, I feel a little strange about that youth. We mustn't fail in an easy task," the old man said prudently after thinking for awhile.

"This has been my concern. But I must get my hands on that woman of Hai Clan. I cannot wait any longer." The man frowned in his thoughts, both of his eyes were gleaming with determination.

The old man sighed but didn't say anything else.

"I have already sent someone to fetch that woman of Hai Clan. If they can't bring her back, then we'll take action," the man told the old man.

"Big Brother. If that woman of Hai Clan isn't brought back here today, then Big Brother may let the Tu Clan to take action first. But they mustn't hurt that woman." The old man's aged and amiable gaze instantly turned as sharp as a knife at this moment.

"Alright. If the Tu Clan isn't going to do anything, we shall force them," the man grinned at the old man. At this very moment, the pair of brother looked surprisingly similar to each other. They were both stern, vicious and ruthless.

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When Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing reached to the entrance of the Hai Residence, they saw about ten lavish beast carriages that were decorated with flowers. The middle carriage was fully decorated with colorful fresh flowers and looked extremely gorgeous. Many people surrounded them, and they seemed to know what was going on.

A decorated carriage!

This was a decorated carriage. The very same sort that people drove during weddings in the Main Continent!

Hai Dongqing's face paled a little when she saw these decorated carriages. But still, she walked towards the Hai Residence without stopping. Qing Shui on the other hand was still staring at the decorated carriages while following her towards the Hai Residence.

The moment they entered they saw many people from the Hai Clan and Luo Clan standing in the courtyard. Both parties appeared to be engaged in some kind of discussion. Old Hai Tian was seated at one side while the people of the Luo Clan were all standing.

Qing Shui could feel that this Hai Tian old man seemed to have quite a temper. He didn't know how long the Luo Clan had been here but both parties seemed to be fighting over something right now.

"So this is how your Hai Clan treats your guests?" An old man yelled towards Hai Tian.

Qing Shui could understand his anger. After all, the people of the Luo Clan had always been treated as guests of honor everywhere they went. Besides, the Luo Clan was also the most powerful clan in the Cold Ice City while the Hai Clan had waned in power long ago and they were actually slighting them like this.

"You are not our guests. If this old man was still well, I would have driven you all out by now, you bunch of shameless fools," Hai Tian relentlessly insulted them.

"Wait till we bring that woman away, you all can go die after three days," the old man muttered under his breath to dissolve the anger in his heart.

"The young miss has returned!"

"Fourth Brother, that woman is back. Let us talk to her directly and see if she's willing? We are still going to use her family to threaten her too," a younger man suggested to an older man who appeared to be in his sixties.

Everyone's attention instantly shifted to Hai Dongqing and Qing Shui.

Hai Dongying, Hai Shiya and the rest walked towards them.

Hai Tian stood up but his body quivered after taking a few steps, as if he was enduring great pain. His aging face was also extremely pale.

"How did this old man sustain such a heavy injuryin one night?" Qing Shui was quite perplexed. He then glanced over at Hai Dongqing.

Chapter 708 - The Gathering of the Three Clans, Murder

In just one night, the Old Ancestor of the Hai Clan seemed to had been severely wounded. Qing Shui didn't need to think for a second to know that this was the work of either the Luo Clan or the Tu Clan.

When Qing Shui first met him, Hai Tian said he would use his remaining time to clear Hai Dongqing of all obstacles. Could it be that he went to meet with the Luo Clan or the Tu Clan last night?

"Old Ancestor, what happened?" Hai Dongqing and Hai Dongying both asked after they had exchanged a few words.

"My girl, I'm useless. I have caused you so much trouble yet again. The members of the Tu Clan had become even stronger. I couldn't kill them, instead they have wounded me heavily." Hai Tian looked disappointed. He initially thought that he could eliminate the strong martial warriors of the Tu Clan with the remaining days of his life. The worst thing that could happen was he would perish together with his

enemies. But now, everything was over - the Hai Clan was now in real danger. The young man named Qing Shui was now their only hope.

Hai Tian already lived so long and had seen everything. Compared to others, he was already aware on what the Luo Clan would do next, and how the Tu Clan would behave. He also knew that the cultivation base of the head of the Luo Clan was from unrighteous techniques. All these years, a lot of women had suffered terribly because of him.

Hai Tian didn't need to guess to know what the head of the Luo Clan needed Hai Dongqing for - he needed her special fine bones. Since there was no one who would shoulder the main responsibilities of the Hai Clan anymore, the clan was therefore deemed unworthy to be one of the three big clans in the Ice Cold City. Because of that, the Hai Clan was eventually doomed to be devoured either by the Luo Clan or the Tu Clan.

"Please don't say that. I had promised you since the beginning, and I will continue to battle to the end." There was no emotion on Hai Dongqing's face. She was unperturbed despite how things had unexpectedly become.

At that moment, Qing Shui walked to the side of Hai Tian and quickly pressed a few acupuncture points on his chest. In a spectator's point of view, Qing Shui had actually hit about eighteen acupuncture points on the chest.

"I can probably heal your wounds, but if you leave it be for a long period of time, it might be too late. Also, I have no problem in extending your life for about 30 to 50 more years. You still have unfinished responsibilities to bear, so now's not the time to curl up and die." said Qing Shui as he smiled at the Old Ancestor.

Hai Tian had lived for too long and he understood what Qing Shui meant. He could never let go of Hai Clan, because if he wanted Hai Dongqing to take over the clan, it would require her a few more years of experience before she would be ready. A clan would need a prestigious senior to support them, even if the senior did not possess an incredible strength that could conquer the world.

Moreover, he didn't have the intention to die just yet. If he were to die right now, then he would never rest in peace. When Qing Shui said he didn't need to die, he was glad and delighted. If it wasn't for Qing Shui's 18 taps on his acupuncture points, he would have never believed his words. But now, he fully trusted Qing Shui with all his heart.

"Thank you, sir!" said Hai Tian as he gave a sincere smile to Qing Shui. Age and gender didn't matter when it came to showing respect to someone who were truly capable.

Just then, the people from the Luo Clan came and approached them!

"Miss Hai, it's almost time. Our master is currently waiting for you in the residence." The elder from the Luo clan said with a serious tone.

"To where?" Hai Dongqing looked at the dozen men from the Luo Clan before she stopped her gaze at the relatively old elder in front of these men.

"Of course we are going back to the Luo Residence. You are already part of the Luo Clan. A lot of people in the Ice Cold City admires Miss Hai, you know. We have already prepared the carriage in front of the door for you." The elder of the Luo Clan smiled.

"Why are the people from the Luo Clan acts like a bunch of brainless pigs!" Qing Shui frowned and looked at the surrounding people with dubious gazes.

Qing Shui's words were basically the reflection of the inner thoughts of the members of the Hai Clan. Up until now, no one had ever dared to speak in such a blunt, impudent manner by calling the members of the Luo Clan as a bunch of pigs.

His words had also completely enraged the people from the Luo Clan in an instant. The Luo Clan had a sense of dignity that outweighed everything else in the Ice Cold City. No one dared to be plainspoken in front of them, nor want to oppose the Luo Clan's ruling. Certainly they wouldn't even dare to ridicule them like how Qing Shui just did earlier.

"You really are a fearless fellow with no sense of death. In any case, Miss Hai, we are still waiting for your decision." The elder of the Luo Clan turned to ask Hai Dongqing after he had managed to hold in his anger. His face was swollen red from anger, but he kept his frustration in checked and did not make a simple situation to explode.

"He was right about you all. You even had the guts to say such things now. You really are brainless." Hai Dongging did not hold back her words.

"Good good, Hai Clan seems to be resolved in their decision. You've got guts." Even though the elder of the Luo Clan was at his boiling point, he began to laugh.

Then at that moment, a few dozen men came inside the Hai Residence in succession. The leader of these men was a seemingly valiant yet fierce middle-aged man. Before he could even enter, his voice already rang out first.

"Hai Tian, my old ignorant man. How did it feel to sneak up on my father last night? Today, the Tu Clan will come to pay a visit as a reciprocation for your deeds. I hope you all can endure your best this time."

The Tu Clan had initially planned to remain as a spectator in the fight between the Hai Clan and the Luo Clan then reap the benefits of the winner after that. Unfortunately, they were forced by the Luo Clan to initiate a fight with the Hai Clan if they were to be uncooperative with the Luo Clan's wishes. The Tu Clan was helpless - they had no choice but to do what the Luo Clan dictated.

Before anyone knew it, the combined force of the people from the Tu Clan and the Luo Clan had forced the members of the Hai Clan to the corner of the room. The people from the Luo Clan had a sly smile on their faces.

The expressions of the members of the Hai Clan changed when they saw the overwhelming number of people that had surrounded them. Most people would turn grim when they were about to face death, even those who had proclaimed their fearlessness towards death - their faces would turn pale at the moment that they were face-to-face with death.

"Where's that coward Tu Renxiong? Why is his bastard son here instead?" Hai Tian remained unfazed by the situation.

"Haha, one tiny Hai Clan isn't going to force my father to come. I alone will be enough to kill you, ignorant old man." The middle-aged man gave a sinister chuckle as he revealed his set of snow white teeth.

"Miss Hai, it's not too late to change your mind now. Do you really want to see your brothers and sisters getting killed by the Tu Clan? They will not harm you of course, you still need to go to the Luo Residence after all of them were killed. Since you are going to the Luo Residence sooner or later, you don't really have to sacrifice your family." The elder from the Luo Clan smiled as he said those words.

His voice wasn't particularly loud, but everyone around him could hear what he had said. Most of the members of the Hai Clan stared at Hai Dongqing with eyes full of hope. Her decision could either kill them or let them live.

"Hai Dongqing, you must not drag us down with you!"

One of the members of the Hai Clan wasn't able to hold his frustrations anymore as he shrilled at Hai Dongqing.

"Hai Ping, execute him according to the clan's rules. The Hai Clan doesn't have such a treacherous weakling like that man. If he can't stay on the same boat, then finish him on the spot. He is unworthy to be a member of the Hai Clan." Hai Tian ignored the shrilling middle-aged man who was about to be executed by Hai Ping.

After a while, the middle-aged man was executed and the whole room became quiet. The people from the Luo Clan and the Tu Clan all had faint smiles on their faces, as if they were elated to have seen such a situation happened to the Hai Clan.

"Whoever wants to leave the Hai Clan now, I will give you the choice to walk out from here alive. If you decide to leave, you can still stay in the Ice Cold City. As a member of the Tu Clan, we will never go back on our word." The leader of the Tu Clan group made a proposal in a loud voice.

"Then maybe I should leave this Hai Clan. From now on, I will have nothing to do with the Hai Clan anymore." After a while, a man seemingly in his 30s stood up with a grimace.

"The blood flowing in your veins is of the Hai Clan. If you still want to go, I will not hold you back. Just leave one of your hands before you step out from here." Hai Tian sighed.

The man buried himself in a deeper frown for a moment. Losing an arm would always be better than losing his life, he thought. So he took out his sharp sword, let out a deep groan, and proceeded to chop off his left hand. He was last seen with his teeth clenched before he left through the door.

Hai Tian with his eyes full of distress, watched as the man walked away.

"Those who want to leave, just leave. You don't have to cut off your hand anymore. Once you passed this door, you are no longer a member of the Hai Clan." Hai Tian let out a long sigh before he began to talk slowly.

A breath of time had passed when he had finished speaking. A young man stood up as he trembled from fear and he slowly made his way outside with heavy steps.

Of course, 'heavy' was the right word to describe his footsteps. After all, once he left the Hai Clan, he could never come back. When the sight of his silhouette had vanished from the door, a few more people gradually began to stood up.

These few people felt that it was better to try their luck and leave the clan rather than to stay here and die. The Tu Clan was one of the big clans in the Ice Cold City, so their words could be trusted for the most part. That was just one of the reasons why they chose to leave the Hai Clan.

The people from the Tu Clan and the Luo Clan still had a smile plastered on their faces, as they watched the great performance of the former members of the Hai Clan leave. In a blink of an eye, half of the members were already gone.

"Hai Chusheng, if you leave, we will sever our ties as father and son." An old man shouted as he looked at his middle-aged son.

"Father, I am still young, I don't want to die....."

The man knelt and bowed a few times at the old man before he quickly vanished from the residence!

In the end, a clan with such an enormous size had been reduced to about 40 people. The one-third of the people left in the residence were the core members of the Hai Clan. These remaining members were determined to stay despite the high possibility of losing their lives to the two big clans.

It was important for a clan to have such determined and courageous members who would fight without fear in spite of difficulties. They were the ones who should be considered as the fundamental soul of the clan.

"You all are the best sons and daughters the Hai Clan could ever have....." said Hai Tian while he held back his tears.

"We will fight them. Even if we die trying, it is enough if we managed to kill one of them. It will be a bonus if we can kill two."

"Yes, kill them!"

"This has gone too far, let's kill them!"

.

Hai Dongqing was silent as she turned around to look at the remaining members of the Hai Clan.

"Don't agree to their wishes. We will not fall back. We will rather die than to trade you. They will never let go of us alive anyway." One member of the Hai Clan shouted at Hai Dongqing.

"Miss Hai, let me ask you again. If you don't give me a firm reply, then today's matter will be none of our business." The elder from the Luo Clan said in a non-pleasing, calm manner.

"Are you done?" Qing Shui seemed to mind the perverse smile that was on the elder's face.

"What do you mean? I've had enough of you." The elder of the Luo Clan shot a sinister murderous look at Qing Shui as he took a step forward in front of him.

"What I mean is that you should go and die if you are done talking." Qing Shui replied casually before he abruptly rushed towards the elder and used the Tiger Laceration move against him.

Roar!

Heavenly Thunder Slash!

Boom!

The elder of the Luo Clan was quite overwhelmed by Qing Shui's power. Even though he wasn't completely paralyzed by the Heavenly Thunder Slash move, his movements appeared to had stopped, as if he was suddenly interrupted by something.

Qing Shui pushed him back with his strength and proceeded to boost up his own speed!

Cloudmist Steps!

Ripping Tiger Claw!

Qing Shui didn't even give the old man a chance to strike back and quickly smashed his head into smithereens. The elder of the Luo Clan had been killed instantly, and all of that happened in less than a breath's time after Qing Shui spoke.

Everyone was shocked. Qing Shui had killed the fifth brother of the Luo Clan's head - Luo Chong. Although Luo Chong wasn't that strong, he was still a Martial Saint warrior. He was one of the important figures who was tasked to 'escort' Hai Dongqing back to her wedding at the Luo Residence.

However, he had been killed in a split-second by someone who was apparently looked down by the Luo Clan.

Chapter 709 - Hai Dongqing, Soul Control

Qing Shui's sudden move had caused many people to be shocked, at that moment, there was deafening silence that surrounded them.

Hai Tian's eyes had a trace of magnificent vigor after he had witnessed what Qing Shui did. He smiled without restraint, as he felt happy for the remaining members of the Hai Clan.

"You dared to kill my fifth brother! You dared kill the people of my Luo Clan! Kill him!" A seemingly middle-aged man ordered to the other people of the Luo Clan after he had shouted at Qing Shui.

The Luo Clan members wielded their weapons and rushed towards Qing Shui. Amongst these people, only the elder that he killed a while ago had a decent strength, the rest of them were not even worth a glance.

The two people that the Luo Clan had sent were the brothers of the Luo Clan's clan head. Qing Shui had already killed one, the one who spoke earlier was the youngest brother amongst the siblings.

At this moment, everyone from the Luo Clan rushed towards Qing Shui!

"Let's attack too and kill them!"

"That's right, kill them!" The Hai Clan members shouted angrily.

.....

The remaining people saw that Qing Shui confronted the enemy alone and wanted to offer their help to him. However, before they could even join him, Qing Shui held them back. "Just observe first and hold the lines, there is no need for everyone to take action. Consider this as my gift to Miss Dongqing!"

After that, Qing Shui became like a tiger amongst a flock of sheep, his hands moved around like butterflies. Every time he attacked, someone would die. This could no longer be considered as killing, instead, it was an art.

Hai Dongqing stood there in a daze with tears in her eyes. She gazed at Qing Shui's figure as it moved back and forth, her heart felt exceptionally tranquil and comforted.

She felt like she was pampered, this was the first time she experienced this feeling in her whole life. He said that when he had found the Immortal Fox, he would give her a present. Now, she realized that the present was not the Medicinal Pills, instead, this was the present that he intended to give her.

Within this 15 minutes, it became incredibly silent!

"Brothers of the Hai Clan, please put all of their corpses on the carriage outside and find someone to send them to the Luo Clan." Qing Shui said as he thought of last night. He remembered that the Luo Clan had wanted to kill him, and even said they would kill them all earlier. Thus, he decided to be more vicious. There was no need for him to maintain cordiality, if he kept silent, they might think that he was easy to bully.

Now that he had the abilities, it was fine for him to be arrogant to a certain degree. In order to be arrogant, one must have the abilities to back himself up first, or else he would end up in trouble.

Qing Shui's words had caused the members of the Hai Clan to erupt into cheers, they felt very unpleasant when they had been suppressed by the enemies to their death. If it was not for their determination and wisdom, they might have ended up leaving just like the other people.

Everyone from the Luo Clan was killed, not a single one was spared. At this moment, Qing Shui slowly walked to Hai Dongqing. When she saw Qing Shui, she started to cry as she could no longer held it in.

However, a splendid smile was still on her face, it was a smile full of melancholy and charm. If one would ever see it, they would feel extremely heartbroken at first but, they would lather realize the joy she had inside of her heart.

"Come, let's go and check out the Tu Clan." Qing Shui smiled at Hai Dongqing.

However, Hai Dongqing just threw herself into Qing Shui's embrace and could not help herself but to cry. During these days, she had been restrained to the extreme, then suddenly, she discovered someone who was willing to shoulder all of these for her.

Especially when they came and she saw the carriages, she felt as if needles had pricked her heart. Although her expression did not change, she felt deep inside her that she was trapped at the boundaries of life and death.

She hugged Qing Shui's neck tightly, just like a drowning person holding onto someone who had saved her.

Qing Shui did not expect this to happen, he always thought that she was a very resilient woman. But now he knew, that even a very resilient woman would have her weak moments, furthermore, she was still a girl.

He gently patted the back of this devastatingly beautiful woman in his arms, he would be lying if Qing Shui denied did not have any feelings about it. However, Qing Shui had forced himself to not have any stray thoughts, he did his best to think of her helplessness and hesitations. This way, his thoughts would not go astray...

"It's already fine, if you keep crying like that then you won't look pretty anymore....."

Qing Shui did not know what to say, so he could only attempt to console Hai Dongqing in a half-joking manner.

Hai Dongqing hugged Qing Shui tightly, as though she wanted to melt into his body. She did not know how much this had tested Qing Shui's determination.

That soft and flexible body was glued on to Qing Shui tightly. A faint fragrance had entered his nose while her breasts pressed onto to him, these provoked him to had some wicked thoughts and be restless. He could feel the emotions of Hai Dongqing, he just hugged her back tightly and made no sound, as he tried to gave her his warmth.

After many breaths of time, Hai Dongqing gently pushed Qing Shui away, she blushed as she said: "Thank you!"

"Feeling better?"

"En, I'm fine now!"

.

"They indeed have fooled around with each other. If I was that man, even if I died, it would be worth it." A youth amongst the Tu Clan members said in a daze as he watched Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing.

"Stop being stupid. This kind of woman is trouble, a regular man would not be able to handle it." An old man said as he shook his head and sighed.

"I know, that's why I said that I would be satisfied if I could just have her for one day." The youth answered while still in a daze.

The old man shook his head speechlessly!

"Fourth Uncle, do you think that the Luo Clan can bring this woman away?" Another youth asked the old man.

"Stop brooding about those things, just think about whether if we are able to leave this place alive today." The old man frowned even more.

"Would he attack us, the Tu Clan?" The youth looked incredulously at the old man.

"Why wouldn't he dare?" The old man shook his head and turned away, as he looked towards Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing, who had walked towards them.

At this moment, the Hai Clan disciples who had moved the corpses of the Luo Clan members returned. Every one of them had an excited expression, as what had happened earlier made them all feel hotblooded .

"Sir and Miss, we have completed the task that was ordered." A middle-aged Hai Clan male had bowed and said.

"Great, wait for me to finish off the members of the Tu Clan first. If the Luo Clan's old man does not come out, then we will go to the Luo Clan." Qing Shui smiled and nodded gently at the middle-aged man.

"We will obey Sir's instructions!" The middle-aged man withdrew happily after he replied.

Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing walked over to the Tu Clan members in a composed manner. He smiled gently at them, this smile had caused many of the Tu Clan members to tremble.

This man had killed tens of the Luo Clan members without blinking just awhile ago and was not even stained with their blood, his current demeanor had caused them to feel a chill.

"The Tu Clan right? Coming to the Hai Clan to show off your might?" Qing Shui spoke to the tall and sturdy man.

"This matter is between the Tu Clan and the Hai Clan, I advise sir to not interfere so as to not get into any trouble. If you leave now, I can let you go." Tu Gang frowned as he spoke to Qing Shui.

"Brother, wait for a moment!"

At this moment, a pleasant voice that had a certain charm to it was heard, which had caused his body to not be able to utilize any strength.

"Heartstring Enticement, a technique to control the spirit?" Qing Shui's spirit energy was sufficiently strong, so there were no changes. But many people had entered into a drunk-like state.

Qing Shui quietly lamented about the strength of this technique, this voice had the effect of controlling the soul, as long as one heard her voice and their spirit energy could not resist it, they would be charmed to an idiotic state. If it were stronger, it might even be able to cause the target to permanently turn into a fool, as though the soul was taken away.

Qing Shui glanced in the direction of the voice and saw a woman. He was not able to guess her age, she was dressed in black clothes and had a strange glow to her. She appeared as though she was a spirit of the night in this gloomy Cold Ice City. Below her feet was a pair of snow-white boots that made her black dress seemed even brighter.

Her figure was as enchanting as the devil's, when contrasted with the black dress, her skin appeared to be even more snow white. She had soft black hair, slender neck, and eyes as dark as onyx, her nose was as elegant as white jade. She had a faint smile that seemed gently, giving off a boundless charm.

This was a female that was in between a woman and a girl, she had the charm of a matured woman but the spirit and refreshing aura of a girl.

"Big Miss Tu Ling!"

After a period of time, people start to wake up and greeted her.

Just a casual word from her that was not directed at anyone had caused such an effect, Qing Shui carefully circulated his Nature Energy to its peak.

"Hello, I am Tu Ling!" The girl's charming voice resounded, directed at Qing Shui.

In that instant, Qing Shui felt his thoughts got distracted, but very soon, his Nature Energy broke the spell. At the same time, the Yin-Yang Image in his sea of consciousness spun faster.

Qing Shui did not conceal that moment of distraction, he even dragged it out longer. He turned his head to look at this woman called Tu Ling.

"Sir, if you withdraw, I can agree to any of your conditions, alright?" The girl said to Qing Shui again, her voice seemed even more enticing.

A 'soul controlling' energy that was stronger than earlier rushed at Qing Shui but his Nature Energy and Yin-Yang Image had resisted it.

Now, Qing Shui knew that this woman already had started her attack towards him. If his spirit energy was insufficient, he would have been bewitched by her, that would probably be the time she would make her killing move.

"Sir, how about I dance for you!"

The charm in this girl's voice increased again, at the same time, without waiting for Qing Shui to answer, she sky walked and started dancing in the air at about half a person's height.

Her dance did not seem flirtatious or wanton but instead, it caused people to felt that it was pretty, a spirit-shaking pretty dance that would cause one to slowly descend into the 'world' she had established

Spirit Slaying dance!

Chapter 710 - To meet with unexpected failure? Anger, Kill

Spirit Slaying Dance!

This was a murderous dance that was unique to Tu Ling. Under the effects of the Spirit Slaying Dance, even those with resolute natures would gradually die as their heart ruptured.

At first, Qing Shui had felt that intense attraction, which was like a kind of losing himself. He wanted to follow the dance and to be engrossed in its movements.

However, he knew that the opponent was using this method to entice him. It was possible that the instant he was engrossed in the dance, she would make a fatal move.

Qing Shui used his Nature Energy to resist against the opponents enticement. He felt that this girl was both an angel and a devil, with the air of an angel but the charm of a devil.

"Was my dance good?" The girl's gentle lips slightly curved up. Her tone was had become more soothing, to the point it could induce lethargy.

"It was nice but I did not like it." Qing Shui shook his head.

Tu Ling's eyes brightened, as she moved in the sky like leaves falling off a tree. "Why do you think that?"

"There was an intense killing intent coming from you, and your murderous dance had flaws to it. If you can get rid of your thick desire to murder, then the might of your 'murderous dance' may improve by many folds." Qing Shui smiled gently.

"Sir understands dances?" Tu Ling looked suspiciously at Qing Shui.

"I do not understand dances. I only understand the art of killing and could feel your desire to murder. That shows that you were not successful." Qing Shui looked at this girl that could be classified as a disaster.

"I came today to discuss something with sir. What do you think?" Tu Ling thought for a while before descending down to the ground.

"I do not have much time, so speak quickly!" No changes could be observed in Qing Shui but he did not relax the Nature Energy in his body.

"The Tu Clan and the Hai Clan may have had some disputes in the past but they were nothing major. My father sent me here to talk with you, in hopes that we could make peace with each other and together deal with the Luo Clan. What do you think?" The girl's expression seemed serious, as she hesitated a little before speaking in a soft voice.

Qing Shui did not say anything and only blankly stared at the girl in front of him as he thought about the meaning of her words. He knew that the reason she had hesitated was because she had the desire to kill him and was thinking of ways to do so.

"If you agree, not only can our two clans make peace, but it would show that I still look good. Here, take a look." Tu Ling's body trembled a little, and her wonderful long body exuded a shocking charm at that moment. The spiritual and graceful charm was much higher than it had been when she was dancing.

She squinted her eyes and exuded a fatal attraction. With her earlier subtle actions, Qing Shui's mind went blank for an instant.

Just at that moment, the girl took action, her pretty figure moving incredibly quickly. She held a dark gold foot-long dagger in her hands and stabbed it towards Qing Shui's neck.

By the time Qing Shui had recovered from his stupor, he discovered that his body was a little stiff. The Qi of the and Nature Energy were rapidly helping him to recover but it seemed that he had no way to avoid that extraordinarily sharp dagger.

Meeting with unexpected failure!

Qing Shui finally understood how it felt to meet with unexpected failure. It was a pity that he was not able to avoid this attack. If he had a little more time, just a little more time, it would be sufficient to save himself.

However, there was no medicine for regret. He could only watch as the cruel smile of that girl's face approached. Her pretty smile belied her nature as a true killer.

Bang!

Just as Qing Shui resigned himself to fate, a hand blocked the dagger. A figure stood in between Qing Shui and that dagger, helping him to avoid it.

That dagger pierced that palm and touched his chest, causing Qing Shui to be pushed away.

Hai Dongqing!

When Qing Shui saw that Hai Dongqing had appeared, he knew she had used the Luan's Strength to raise her speed to the peak of Martial Saint. With sufficient speed, she was able to block that attack. As for using her hand to block the attack, it was for insurance so that she could push Qing Shui away if needed...

Qing Shui supported Hai Dongqing and seeing her bleeding hand, he hurriedly took out the Golden Medicinal Salve and poured it on the wound. Just at this moment, Tu Ling attacked once again, the dagger in her hand gleaming coldly as it struck towards Qing Shui's neck.

"Get lost!"

Qing Shui did not even look before taking a step back. He was extremely angry now. Tu Ling was as pretty as a flower, and yet her heart was so vicious. In his anger, Qing Shui kicked out with all his strength, refusing to let the same thing occur again.

Tiger Tailwhip Kick!

Furthermore, the kick would definitely hit because Qing Shui had given up defending and only used 'Minute Subtlety' to avoid the dagger. As a result, there was a small wound on his neck but the arteries were not cut.

The full strength of his kick was not something that Tu Ling could endure. Even though he did not use the Big Dipper Sword, Violet Gold Divine Shield, or Heavenly Talismans to increase his abilities, his kick still blasted apart this beautiful girl.

Qing Shui was truly angry. He knew he had almost died because he was careless, but he was still angry. Qing Shui did not feel any remorse over killing such a beautiful yet deadly girl at all.

Hai Dongqing watched as Qing Shui tended to her wound. She felt pain in her hand but not in her heart. Her heart felt warm as she remembered Qing Shui's anger when that girl interrupted him while he tended to her wounds.

"Does it hurt?" Qing Shui held Hai Dongqing's hand and asked in concern.

"It doesn't, not even a little bit!" Hai Dongqing gently smiled. She felt happy to being able to do something for Qing Shui.

The death of the girl from the Tu Clan would trigger the start of the battle between the Tu Clan and the Hai Clan. Tu Ling was one of the Tu Clan's trump cards, but Qing Shui didn't know why she had appeared so early.

Those who knew Tu Ling feared her like one would fear snakes and scorpions. Those who did not know her true nature would want to take advantage of her. The number of people who had died by her hands was too many, but it could not compare to the number of men who had died to her beauty.

"Dongqing, go to the side and wait for me." Qing Shui told Hai Dongqing to wait for him with the Hai Clan.

"You must be careful!" Hai Dongqing muttered this sentence before going over to the Hai Clan members. It would not suitable for her to participate in this kind of battle situation. Although she wasn't severely injured, she would not be able to hold a sword for three to five days.

As Qing Shui slowly walked towards the Tu Clan members, the middle-aged man from earlier shouted: "Kill him, everyone attack together!"

Qing Shui had shocked many by killing a lot of people earlier. As a result, there were some people among the Tu Clan who did not want to rush forward but were pushed by the people behind.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

When the opponents entered his attack range, Qing Shui just directly used a Mighty Elephant Stomp!

The strength of 7500 countries exploded out, instantly killing most of the people in front. Although Qing Shui had not used the Mighty Elephant Stomp against enemies for a long time, its power had increased significantly now that the abilities of his body had been raised.

If he could train the Mighty Elephant Stomp to the Great Perfection Stage, its might would be even greater.

There were a few fortunate old man with strong abilities who evaded. That tall and sturdy middle-aged man managed to move out of the way as well. However, they all turned pale, and one of the old men was even vomiting out blood. Although he evaded the attack, the shockwaves still injured him.

They were shocked by Qing Shui's strength. The middle-aged man had only seen this level of strength from his father. It was said that the abilities of the Luo Clan's head were the most horrifying but the youth in front of him seemed even more horrifying.

Suddenly, Qing Shui eyebrows twitched, and he quickly threw out the Frosted Iron Ball!

Almost at the same time, an anxious voice was heard: "Jie'er, quickly retreat!"

"Too late!" Qing Shui's voice resounded in reply.

The members of the Tu Clan from earlier were all completely destroyed. This was very normal, as these people who had died were not the experts of the Tu Clan. Furthermore, with Qing Shui's improvements, these people weren't even worth mentioning.

A tall and sturdy old man with white hair and long white eyebrows led a few dozen people and walked over. It was a pity that he was too late, and the remaining people from the Tu Clan had all killed by Qing Shui's hidden weapons.

"Tu Renxiong, how does it feel to see your son die? You were so determined in dominating Cold Ice City alone. I wonder which is more important to you, your son's life or dominating Cold Ice City?" Hai Tian smiled at the tall and sturdy old man across from him.

"You coarse old fellow, you managed to escaped last night. I will slaughter your entire clan today." The old man stared fiercely at Hai Tian as he gritted his teeth and fumed with rage.

The Hai Clan and the Tu Clan had a feud against each other, because the Tu Clan had wanted to replace the position of the Hai Clan. The Hai Clan knew of this intention so when the two clans met, they would naturally mock each other and make sarcastic remarks.

This time Qing Shui frowned, but he felt the situation was still under control. He could feel the old man had the strength of 9000 countries, the three people behind him had his own strength of about 8000 countries and the remaining ones were only at the abilities of 6000 countries.

This was the foundation of the Tu Clan. This amount of strength was still within Qing Shui's expectations but he was still a little surprised. The strength of the clans in Cold Ice City seemed stronger than usual.

If he had not broken through, he would have a hard time against these true experts of the Tu Clan. Even if he had used all his Demonic Beasts, he wouldn't have been certain about the results.

However Qing Shui did not feel pressured now after he had raised his abilities to their peaks. When he used the Seven Star Armored Vest and Godly Armor Shield, his defense exceeded 10000 countries. Although his attack was still somewhat weaker than that of the old man, Qing Shui had techniques that could weaken the latter until he would collapse from his first blow.

This was a kind of superiority.

Experience brought by suffering teaches wisdom. To a certain degree, everyone knew they had to be careful to guard against unexpected failure. Even so, there would be times where he would be unable to do anything.

Diamond Gigantic Elephant!

Qing Shui summoned the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and mounted it. By working with the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, he would have more that enough strength to deal with the people in front of him.

"The Hai Clan is truly lacking in people. They still need an outsider to fight alone for them. I really pity you guys." The tall and sturdy old man shouted loudly at Hai Tian, as though he wanted all of Cold Ice City to hear.

"What are you shouting for? You can say whatever you want, but there is no glory for you. You are living under the thumbs of the Luo Clan and yet you are so happy about it. Is being the dog of someone else something to be proud of? I am not afraid of your master, not to mention you mongrel." Hai Tian said seemingly without a care.

This was the first time Qing Shui saw cultivators with this level of strength scolding each other with vicious and infuriating words. If one didn't have a good attitude, it might actually be possible for him to vomit blood from hearing such insults and diatribes.