

Ancient ST 731

Chapter 731 - Kill, Golden Eagle, Hidden Room

The wounding power of the Hidden Weapons which Qing Shui released in a fit of rage was absolutely terrifying. Upon feeling the frightening power of the weapons, Zuoshi Long had no choice but to change his direction. But as he was about to charge in again, the frightening Frosted Iron Ball once again assaulted him.

Aside from the previous Frosted Iron Ball which changed its trajectory, Qing Shui also tossed out another Frosted Iron Ball from his hand in the opposite direction to trap Zuoshi Long.

Xiu-xiu.

He shot out four Frosted Iron Balls all at once, this was the most Qing Shui could control for the time being. The four Frosted Iron Balls pushed Zuoshi Long back into a corner. No matter what he did, he wasn't able to avoid them. His strength has already been reduced significantly by Qing Shui, on top of being quite heavily injured from the previous blow, he was already very far behind Qing Shui.

Zuoshi Long immediately let two of the Frosted Iron Balls pierced through his shoulder and ribs as he clenched his teeth and attempted to once again charge towards the people from Qing Clan.

Unfortunately, he underestimated both the strength of the Frosted Iron Balls and Qing Shui's speed. During this time, Qing Shui had long since arrived in front of Zhuoshi Long and stopped him.

Qing Shui who swallowed the Gale Pellet and Agility-Enhancing Fruit had become way faster than Zuoshi Long in terms of speed. It might have been because of the difficulty in raising speed, they shared the smallest difference of ability in terms of speed. The effect of the Gale Pellet was still the same as before.

Zuoshi Long watched as Qing Shui stood in between himself and the people in Qing Clan. Despite the heavy injuries he was suffering from, he would still be able to at least cause heavy damages to the people in Qing Clan if he could manage to rush to them in his current condition. But now, the young man was already standing in his path. At that moment, he knew that all hope was gone.

Ah!

Zuoshi Long screamed out madly into the air. He swung the enormous blood-colored sword in his hand and once again charged towards Qing Shui. However, this time, he knew that this was his last move and he would be leaving this world.

Bang!

Qing Shui sliced down on Zhuoshi Long with the technique 'Mountain Splitting Strike'. The fierce attack immediately helped close the curtain of the battle, leaving only the enormous blood-colored sword.

Zuoshi Long died. Two of the four powerful people from Zuoshi Clan also suffered the same fate whereas the other two were heavily injured. The remaining people on the other hand, were feeble.

The present Qing Shui was as bewitching as a demon. At least from the perspective of Zuoshi Clan's remnants, he was an inconceivable evil genius. He was a young man who came from Green Cloud Continent but surprisingly, possessed such formidable power,

The people from Qing Clan felt incomparably happy and relieved. Previously when Zhuoshi Long was charging towards them, it did make them feel scared. Sometimes, it's not death that they feared but the death of their loved ones.

"Kill them! Only by killing them would we have a chance to survive!" Zuoshi Yun shouted out loudly to the people in his surroundings. He said it in a firm and unwavering tone.

The others were also fully aware of the situation. It might have been because they knew that that they charged in towards Qing Shui together. If they didn't kill this very young man from Qing Clan today, the only thing that awaited them would only be death.

Qing Shui first stared at Zuoshi Yun. After that, he proceeded with his massacre like a tiger going into a flock of sheep. Zuoshi Yun gradually skywalked into the air and took a step towards Qing Shui. As he waved his hand, a golden eagle appeared in the air. The eagle was less than ten meters in size, but its appearance caused a change in Qing Shui's expression and made him abandoned the others to charge towards Zhuoshi Yun.

Golden Eagle!

It was a speed type mutated beast and it possessed the unique ability to instantaneously evade attacks. In a fixed amount of time, it could teleport a distance as far as ten thousand meters. It was also incomparably fast in terms of speed. Even the present Fire bird was a bit inferior when it came to that.

The Golden Eagle was a Demonic Beast which lived to avoid and assassinate people. Zuoshi Yun looked at Qing Shui and showed him a ruthless smile. After that, he disappeared in front of the crowd.

Qing Shui got really furious. He killed off the remaining people all at once and burnt them completely. After that, he looked into the direction where Zuoshi Yun disappeared into and turned blank.

Originally, Qing Shui was planning to eradicate the Zuoshi Clan in three or four batches, but now, this was unlikely to happen. The next time Zuoshi Clan showed up, they would most probably come as an entire group. At least all of their experts would be here. Furthermore, Zuoshi Yun would definitely inform Zuoshi Clan about everything that happened here once he was back. This would cause them to pay particular attention to him. For a moment, Qing Shui had a headache as soon as he thought about facing twenty warriors with strength ranging from one star to three stars. He was clueless about what to do.

"Qing Shui, don't worry about it." Canghai Mingyue said gently while carrying Qing Yin.

With Qing Zun in her hand, Di Chen approached him along with the others from Qing Clan. Deep in their hearts, they understood that even though Qing Clan had become really powerful, they weren't strong enough to take part in battles against even the weakest secluded clans. Other than Qing Shui, even the strongest person among them wasn't qualified to take part in the match.

"I'm not worried, I'm thinking about when they will come here and give their lives away." Qing Shui smiled as he took over Qing Yin from Canghai Mingyue's hand. He also kissed her cheek.

From the beginning, Qing Shui has never planned to let the two little brats stay here until he fixed this place to how it originally was. This time, another seven of Qing Clan's pavilions were destroyed.

Everyone knew that Qing Shui's words were only to comfort them. Nevertheless, they still showed him a happy smile. After all, the things that happened today were already considered to have ended. Today's battle was a total victory, the only unfortunate thing was that Zhuoshi Yun managed to escape in the end.

"Daddy!" Qing Yin embraced Qing Shui's neck and called out in a baby voice.

"Little brat, what's wrong?" Qing Shui asked the little brat in his arm while walking towards his room.

"I want to go and look at birds....."

"Birds?" Qing Shui looked at the little brat in confusion.

"Daddy, I want to go and see....."

Qing Shui was confused: "Little brat, where's the bird?"

"I don't know....."

Qing Shui was speechless, she didn't even know where it was. But Qing Shui could still look for some of his stuffs from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to play with her.

At night!

Qing Shui embraced Shi Qingzhuang and laid down on her bed. There were traces of redness on Shi Qingzhuang's cold and beautiful face, giving a strong mental stimulation to Qing Shui.

Her cold and shy face in particular, along with her enchanting and delicate moan stimulated Qing Shui to send her to the peak of happiness.

After the two calmed down, they hugged each other tightly while listening to each other's heartbeat. Shi Qingzhuang's soft breasts were closely attached to Qing Shui's chest and Qing Shui was infatuated with the comfortable feeling of them. Her snow white and upright posture revealed her arrogance.

Her face had been red for a long time. There was also a light trace of water in her cold pupils, making it extremely alluring.

Qing Shui smelled the faint fragrance on her body and felt at peace. The incidents revolving around Zhuoshi Clan were like a big mountain which was pressing on Qing Shui to the point he couldn't breathe. Even now, it was still on his mind.

"Don't worry about it. Didn't you say before? We have been through so much stuff, we are going to make it through this time as well." Shi Qingzhuang said gently while raising her head to look at Qing Shui.

"Now, I couldn't manage to even look for a place for you guys to hide." Qing Shui sighed and said gently. He didn't hide anything from Shi Qingzhuang because deep down, they knew what the situation was.

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After two days, a rare guest showed up in Qing Clan.

Elder Ge!

“You’re here!” Qing Shui happily welcomed Elder Ge.

This was already the third main hall. Compared to the first one, this one was slightly smaller.

“Are you panicking over Zuoshi Clan?” Elder Ge said it straightforwardly as soon as he sat down.

Qing Shui’s eyes flashed the moment he heard Elder Ge’s words. He glanced towards him; “do you have a great plan?”

“No I don’t, I only want to know if Qing Shui, you can beat Zuoshi Clan with your current strength?” Elder Ge looked at Qing Shui and said slowly.

“At least it’s worth a try. The chance of me winning is also quite high. However, I am worried about them” Qing Shui confessed his biggest worries.

That day, Zuoshi Long actually made the decision to do something like that towards the end. Fortunately, he has been prepared for this kind of scenario, if not, the consequences would have been unimaginable. Even if he was to kill all of them, it wouldn’t be able to help make up for his loss.

“There is an extremely large secret room in Heavenly Palace. It can help to get rid of your worries. It’s just that I want to know clearly how confident you are in winning. If not, even if they’re to enter the secret room, they’d only be able to live up to a year and a half.” Elder Ge looked at Qing Shui anxiously.

“I am seventy percent confident that I can beat them!” Qing Shui said seriously after thinking for a while.

“Alright then, I won’t say anything more. I will safely bring them to the secret room and leave everything here to you. I won’t carry on with the niceties, I won’t be of any help here anyway.” Elder Ge said with a smile.

“What are you talking about? Since you are able to help me get rid of my worries, I’m even more confident that I’ll win. Is this secret room really reliable?” Qing Shui said with a smile.

“I know you wouldn’t believe me, I’ll bring you to go and have a look later to help put your worries to rest. This was something that was left behind by an Old Ancestor from a long time ago. He was very proficient in the study of mechanics. The mechanisms of this secret room is hard to break and understand. If the correct steps are not taken, then it would be impossible to enter.” Elder Ge smiled gently

On the next day, Qing Shui eagerly followed Elder Ge to the hidden room. In any case, it would still take quite a while for Zuoshi Clan to come here.

The hidden room wasn’t actually located in Heavenly Palace. It was located in a valley not so far away from it. It was the place where Diamond Gigantic Elephant experienced its breakthrough. The entrance was within an enormous lake. There were a few Water Repelling Pearls in Elder Ge’s hand.

The lake had a circumference of a few Lis. It could not be considered to be large but it was still quite decent.

Even though the Water Repelling Pearls weren’t considered a gifted earth treasure, they were still precious objects. Qing Shui had them too. He got them from that ‘palace’. Furthermore, those that he got seemed to be obviously better than Elder Ge’s.

Elder Ge wasn't really surprised when he saw Qing Shui also had the Water Repelling Pearls. The two of them held the Water Repelling Pearls in their hands and jumped into the lake. After that, they slowly moved forward to the bottom of the lake.

The lake was about a hundred meters deep. There were only a few fresh-water fish in the lake and the occasional middle or large sized aquatic species like crocodiles. At a less noticeable spot, when Elder Ge took out a one foot long silver-colored key and moved a few enormous stones, a smooth surface that was about the size of a ruler showed up. There was a shallow dark groove on top of it which was almost unnoticeable unless one looked at it carefully.

Elder Ge inserted the key into it and twisted it a few times and a hole with circumference of around three meters appeared next to it. There was a mysterious force spreading out around the hole to prevent water from flowing into it.

After the two went in, Elder Ge held the key and twisted it a few times at another similar dark groove. The opened hole went back to its original shape.

Only at this moment did Qing Shui look toward the dark area that was like a mountain cave.

Chapter 732 - Five Colored Poison, Preparation for a Bloodbath

This location was like a tunnel. It became pitch black the moment the entrance was shut off!

"Don't move, we have to wait for about seven minutes. Otherwise, we'll be shot by the poison arrows from both sides." Elder Ge prevented Qing Shui from taking a step forward.

"Poison arrows?"

"There are some mechanisms installed on the walls of this stone path. It will shoot anyone who moves without waiting up to seven minutes. Even trying to fly across will have no effect. The poison on the arrows is from a type of Five Colored Poison Beast. Even a peak Martial Saint wouldn't dare to risk it," Elder Ge explained slowly.

"The poison of a Five Colored Poison Beast?" Qing Shui asked curiously as his eyes lit up when looking at Elder Ge.

"There are poison masters in the Heavenly Palace, but the poison from this Five Colored Poison Beast has been left behind from the past. The poison masters are only responsible to replace them once every few years. Normally, no one dared to touch this Five Colored Poison," Elder Ge sighed. He wasn't sure if it was at the decline of the Heavenly Palace or some other reason.

"Elder Ge, is there still any more Five Colored Poison left?" Qing Shui was a little excited in his heart. He had been developing the [Poison Scriptures] for quite some time now and was lacking a type of main poison. Although there were quite a number of poisonous beings in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, none of them could be used as most poisonous main ingredient at the moment. They were either lacking in toxicity or lacking in age.

If he could get his hand on a main ingredient, then he could start concocting the poison before finally strengthening it with the crystals produced by the Crystal Lions. The triple-eyed Grass Green Frogs could

also be used for strengthening it. The difference between the two was that one was strengthened by produced crystals and the other one was being used as a medicinal ingredient itself.

“Yes, but not much. After all, this poison was prepared for the poison arrows in this mechanism. Since the poison arrows were very rarely used, there wasn’t much Five Colored Poison to begin with,” Elder Ge replied while looking at him.

“Oh, then give me half of the remaining Five Colored Poison. This way, I can have higher odds of success.” Qing Shui’s blood raced at the thoughts of more than twenty powerful cultivators on his opponent’s side.

“I’ll give all of it to you!” Elder Ge said with a smile.

“This is not the only mechanism in here, right?” He asked Elder Ge.

“Of course not.”

Seven minutes passed very fast. The darkness in here didn’t lessen from people getting accustomed to it despite being in here for prolonged period. It was still as dark as the black ink around them after seven minutes. They couldn’t even see their own fingers when they extended their arms.

After turning a corner, Elder Ge informed Qing Shui, “We can only walk on the width of a meter in the center. Walking on either two sides will trigger the sharp blades beneath the floor. These blades were also dipped in poison. It’s an extremely strong corrosive poison, so it can easily penetrate anything.”

After turning another corner, they could only walk on the width of a meter on the right side...turning another corner, they could only walk on the width of a meter on the left side. Next, they could only fly across in the mid air without touching any of the four walls to prevent being attacked...

They even had to pause a few times in between. Other than the dangers mentioned above, there were also poisonous stone bugs and poisonous stones. On top of that, there were countless of them. Even a peak Martial Saint cultivator would have a hard time in such a narrow and confined space. Just like how ‘a tiger may even be insulted by a dog when it leaves the remote mountains and comes to the flat area; even a shrimp dares to dupe the dragon when it is in the shallow water’*, they’d have no opportunities to put their strength to use.

[Note: Part of a poem that has the meaning of ‘Those who lose their advantages or power over others will be belittled and defeated’.]

Qing Shui was less worried now. After walking a few li through this meandering tunnel, his eyes were greeted by brightness. They had reached a quite spacious and empty place. This should be an underground world, since they had been traveling along a downhill path.

This place was like a mountain valley with spring and lake. There were even fishes in the lake. The sky here was overcast, but the air wasn’t too bad. However, this place wasn’t suited for long stays. Staying here for a year and half would pretty much be the limit.

There were many stone houses in the distance. Their purpose was to provide shelter whenever the Heavenly Palace was in danger. These were prepared for the sake of leaving behind some foundation for the next Heavenly Palace’s successor.

“How is it? You can be at ease now, right? Besides, we can overlook the possibility of them finding out this place. You are the only thing I am worried about now. You are the key, otherwise everything here is just as useless as a decorative item.”

“With the Five Colored Poison and nothing else to worry about, I should be able to kill them.” Qing Shui evaluated that the odds of success was still very high with his Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, Fire Bird and the Diamond Gigantic Elephant. Though, that was provided that the opponents weren’t too powerful. It would be a different story otherwise.

Qing Shui and Elder Ge returned after they were done looking around this ‘hidden room’. Upon their return to the Heavenly Palace, Qing Shui got his hands on the Five Colored Poison Pearls. These Poison Pearls were created by the Five Colored Poison Beasts. They weren’t any inferior to the Five Colored Poison Beasts in the least.

“Fifteen!” Qing Shui took away nearly half of it. There was no need to take any more than that. If they were effective, only ten of them would suffice.

Without staying much longer, he returned to the Qing Residence and told them his plans. This involved letting them live there first for a period of time, because Qing Shui had decided to strike first to gain the upper hand.

Huoyun Liu-Li disagreed at first, and the others remained silent as well. Their hearts ached at the fact that Qing Shui had to shoulder the burden all by himself, but they still couldn’t do anything to help.

Qing Yi had a very lonely expression on her face. She walked to Qing Shui’s side and embraced him, “We’ll all listen to you, but you have to be honest with your mother. What are the odds of your success? Why not hide with us? A lot of things may change over a year and a half.”

Qing Yi’s words were exactly what the others had on their mind. Since it was Qing Yi who asked him, the rest of them looked at Qing Shui earnestly.

“Mother, as long as you all can be safe, I have no problems in defending myself. I am 80% confident in eliminating them. I promise you that nothing will happen to me,” Qing Shui told her firmly.

“You’ve grown into a man with indomitable spirit. Qing Shui, you have your wives and your children. You need to think through this carefully. You are the pillar of our clan. This clan needs your support,” Qing Yi said gently. Each of her words resonated in Qing Shui’s heart. He was well aware that the burden on his shoulders was indeed very heavy.

“Mother, I know. I understand as well. It’s been a long time, you should trust your son.” Qing Shui smiled. His smile had indescribable confidence. It was also greatly assuring to others who saw it.

Qing Shui entered the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal at night. He no longer spent his night in their rooms.

He started cultivating. He was stopped at the 399th cycle. With this, Qing Shui was certain that this was the Sixth Heavenly Layer’s wall of obstruction. He should be able to breakthrough to the Seventh Heavenly Layer as long as he could breakthrough to the 400th cycle.

Even though he knew that it was hopeless for now, he still cultivated everyday. If he happened to have a sudden breakthrough, then those people of the Zuoshi Clan were really nothing to be worried about.

Poison making!

Qing Shui found a type of strong poison among the [Poison Scriptures] that could be applied on weapons. This poison was akin to Antiaris Toxicaria* and it travelled via blood. Therefore, opponents had to have an open wound first. As long as they were affected by this poison, only death awaited them.

[Note: This plant is known as the 'Poison Arrow Tree' in China because its deadly poisonous latex was smeared on arrowheads in ancient times for use in hunting and warfare.]

Qing Shui still had ways to injure his opponents. Hidden weapons, Silver Needles, Gold Needles...he had quite a lot of trump cards up his sleeve. As long as he was able to use them at the right moment, they could kill opponents of the same level as him.

He concocted the poisonous liquid. This type of poisonous liquid was only good for one use. After it was concocted, weapons should be soaked in it so that the essence within the poisonous liquid could adhere onto them.

The difference between concocting poison and medicine was that concocting poison usually wouldn't fail. Although, when a strong poison turned out to be weak poison during the concoction, then that would basically be an indication of failure. The poison could be used as a weak poison if one didn't want to waste all their efforts.

Concocting poison and medicine were quite similar to each other. Poison was first extracted and then refined. This wasn't his first time concocting poison, so he was able to do it very skillfully. The poison was successfully concocted very quickly, but there was a bit too little of the amount of poisonous liquid that was yielded.

"I guess it will yield more next time!"

He retrieved a crystal produced by the Crystal Lion and dropped it into the poisonous liquid. Then he pulled out about ten 1,000 Year Coldsteel Needles and six Frosted Iron Balls. He put all of them into it before he started the refinement again, until the 'crystal' had been completely dissolved.

The Gold Needles and Silver Needles could absorb poison, however they couldn't retain them for long. The 1,000 Year Coldsteel Needles originally contained cold poison and were strong in absorbing poison, but it required time. Although time was very tight, he didn't have to worry much with the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal in his possession. Next, Qing Shui started to concoct once again. He then dumped the newly concocted poisonous liquid into the poisonous substance from earlier.

The amount of yielded poisonous liquid was a little more this time around. He only stopped after seven Five Colored Poison Pearls were used up, and also added two more Frosted Iron Ball in between.

Qing Shui only breathed a sigh of relief when he had completed all these tasks. According to the [Poison Scriptures], the soaking process required at least 81 days. But of course, the longer they were soaked, the better. All the poison in it would be fully absorbed if such were the case.

Next, Qing Shui invested all his time into cultivating. He rode on the Diamond Gigantic Elephant to practice the State of One with Elephant in between because he had a feeling that he was about to breakthrough the current realm.

Although the time he spent practicing the State of One with Elephant wasn't a lot, he had used it quite a number of times. In addition, it had been long enough... about a few years. It would be great if he could have a breakthrough during such a crucial period.

The very next day, Qing Shui brought the entire Qing Clan along with food stored in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. They left for that 'hidden room' with Elder Ge's guidance.

Qing Shui patiently escorted each of them through the entrance. It took more than half a day to escort everyone inside. They then proceeded to clean those stone houses.

There were abundant fishes and prawns swimming about in the lake. The springwater was refreshingly delicious and there were also some turtles and crabs in it. Therefore it was still possible to survive here for up to a year and half. This was a land of idyllic beauty. The only thing about it was the atmosphere here was a little damp. It wasn't much of a problem for those with high cultivation, but it wasn't suitable for those two little fellows, Qing Zun and Qing Yin, to stay for too long.

Qing Shui helped them to settle down and also spent a day there before leaving. He also asked them to seal up the entrance. Even Elder Ge wasn't going to leave this place because there was only one key.

If they had to come out, they could unseal the entrance first then let Luan Luan release a demonic beast to sense if there were any danger lurking outside before coming out. But for one month, they had to stay in there. They mustn't come out whatsoever.

Qing Shui let everyone around him enter the 'hidden room' along with the people above the Elder ranking in the Heavenly Palace. For the remaining few hundred thousands of ordinary disciples, even if he let them kill, they wouldn't dare to.

Qing Shui couldn't help feeling sorrowful when he returned to an empty Qing Residence despite knowing that they were all in the hidden room.

He stopped at the stairs in the big hall and sat there. Memories of the past started to replay in his head without him realizing it. He recalled his journey from the past decade. He was like a horse that kept running relentlessly in hopes of settling down some day. He had no choice but to do this for the sake of his belief and a promise. He even felt extremely exhausted to the point of giving up sometimes.

But when he saw the unintentional looks of sorrow and hope, he understood that it was because he had a past. So he had chosen to do this. No matter how difficult or tiring it was, it was all worth it.

Chapter 733 - Heading for Pingyang Country's Zuoshi Clan, Start of the Killing Spree

As he sat there, letting his thoughts run wild, time passed by and it was soon dark. Qing Shui directly entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, starting his cultivation as usual.

Qing Shui walked up to the Poison Refining Furnance and saw that there was only a small amount of the poison used to soak the Frosted Iron Balls and Coldsteel Needles left. The Frosted Iron Balls and Coldsteel Needles were now so black that it looked scary.

Qing Shui tried sensing them with his Spiritual Sense and felt very satisfied. These things should be able to kill quite a number of people. This is even when there was no breakthrough in the nor in the State of One with Elephant.

Qing Shui's State of One with Elephant was only at the small success stage and could only merge with 20% of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's abilities. This 20% was based on the current abilities of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant. For example, if under normal conditions, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's attack prowess with its Diamond Protection and Diamond Crossing Rivers was at 5000 countries, he would be able to merge with 20% of this strength. Under the State of One with Elephant, his Ferocious Diamond Attack would be able to reach 10,000 countries of strength. However, Qing Shui had made a few attempts but could not merge with its attacking prowess in just an instant.

Therefore, at the small success stage, Qing Shui's State of One with Elephant could increase his strength by 1000 countries. Although he felt that he was about to attain a breakthrough soon, this breakthrough was not within his control and more haste, less speed. He would still require a small opportunity.

In the middle of the night, Qing Shui came out from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and called for the Fire Bird, before flying into the distance. His goal: Pingyang Country.

Since they had come to look for him to find trouble, Qing Shui decided to head to Pingyang Country himself this time around. This so-called great reputable clan was now at bitter odds with him, and one of them must definitely disappear.

Qing Shui knew the map of Greencloud Continent. Now, without having to worry for the Qing Clan, Qing Shui could leave without any worries. Thinking of Zuoshi Long's viciousness, Qing Shui had no choice but to be wary against the Zuoshi Clan's unscrupulous means.

Nine Continent Steps!

He appeared 100,000 li away in an instant before continuing toward Pingyang Country on the Fire Bird. The Fire Bird's speed was considerably fast. With the Phoenix Dance, there was zero depletion of energy and its abilities were now two times stronger.

This increased the Fire Bird's flying speed to be two times faster. The rapid progress was very comfortable. This should be the feeling of exhilaration. It feels good to have speed.

The Greencloud Continent was located to the east of the Nine Continents while Pingyang Country was toward the southeast direction of the Greencloud Continent. They were not very far from each other, but it would still take a week's time to travel.

After three days of flying on the Fire Bird and the usage of the Nine Continent Steps, Qing Shui was nearing Pingyang Country. He didn't know if the people from the Zuoshi Clan had headed out toward Greencloud Continent. He had not met them along the way.

Regardless if they did or not, Qing Shui was not concerned. It would be better if they had. This way, their forces would be divided and it would be a pretty good idea to tackle them separately.

The Zuoshi Clan was the symbol of Pingyang Country and it was easy to look for them. After asking around to know where the Zuoshi Clan was, Qing Shui directly flew there on the Fire Bird.

Pingyang Country was about the same as Cang Lang Country, being the weakest countries. However, it was these two countries where Qing Shui and the great reputable clan Zuoshi Clan had emerged from respectively.

The Zuoshi Clan was in Pingyang City and when Qing Shui saw the Zuoshi Clan's manor, he was astonished. It was too luxurious. It took up a large amount of land and the pavilions and buildings were all of a violet color which nobles used. Under the sunlight, it reflected the riches of the owner.

The violet-colored glazed roof tiles and exquisite structure of the buildings were clearly the work of renowned masters. The wide front door, walls, artificial mountains, small lakes...

Everything here stood out from the other buildings in the area and were things they could not be compared with. However, those who could stay near the Zuoshi Clan were no ordinary people either. They were reputable characters in Pingyang City as well.

Qing Shui gradually landed before the Zuoshi Clan and retrieved the Fire Bird. He lifted his head to look at the majesty of the Zuoshi Clan's manor before calling out the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

Prrrrttt!

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant let out a tremendous cry, before unleashing a Mighty Elephant Stomp. The Mighty Elephant Stomp, which was at the great perfection stage, had the prowess to turn this place into a flat land.

Countless cracks reached out toward the Zuoshi Clan like slithering snakes. Everywhere they passed by, there would be loud booms and explosions. In just an instant, the place was filled with dust and sand, and everywhere within a one hundred meter radius had turned into a wasteland.

Qing Shui rose into the air on the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and looked down on the wasteland. Not long later, some people walked out from the buildings that had yet to collapse. There were people of all ages, both young and old, and there were about a hundred of them.

The ones in the lead were three old men. Their white brows were so long that they reached their chests, and with their long white hair, they gave off the feeling of an immortal. It was just that the vicious gazes in their eyes had ruined their image.

Qing Shui gave it some thought and could understand why. Ordinary people would definitely not create such a luxurious manor like how the Zuoshi Clan did. The Zuoshi Clan had the resources, and was a great reputable clan who had stayed away from conflicts with the rest of the world. In Greencloud Continent, it was one of the top existences and even if they were to do anything in Greencloud Continent, no one would be able to do anything to them, nor would they dare to. The feeling of superiority in such a great clan was something that was incomparable.

Qing Shui sensed that the first three elderly and the four behind them were of Martial Saint level, with the strength of one star to three stars. The three in front were all at two stars of strength with the old man with a strong build in the middle closer to three stars. (One star is equivalent to 10,000 countries of strength.)

There were seven of them here. Including the four who had died in the Qing Clan, there were eleven of them. From the looks of it, it seemed like they viewed Qing Shui in high regard. This should be about a third of the Zuoshi Clan's powers. When Qing Shui recalled the number of experts they had sent to Greencloud City, he was still very astonished.

"You're Qing Shui?" The old man stared at Qing Shui, his deep eyes were cold like blades. His gaze appeared to be very complicated when he looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was not surprised that they could guess who he was. Zuoshi Yun must have said everything when he came back. Moreover, he would probably be the only one who dared to come looking for trouble.

Zuoshi Hu looked at Qing Shui. Till now, he couldn't understand why he was here. No matter what, he couldn't believe that Qing Shui was here to kill them.

Qing Shui was very happy. Seven. He can just kill the seven of them first. At least this wouldn't have been a wasted trip. After avoiding their strongest people, he can return to catch them unaware after cleaning up here.

"That's right. The Zuoshi Clan is truly something. To think that only the few of you are here to guard the place." Qing Shui smiled in the air and said.

Zuoshi Hu and the others leaped into the air to Qing Shui's height. They stared at Qing Shui, not daring to be careless. Zuoshi Yun had said that Zuoshi Long's death was very simple and took only a short moment. This information had made them feel overwhelmed.

To be able to beat up Zuoshi Long to that extent, it would require at least a strength of two and a half stars. It was because Zuoshi Long had an amulet which could allow him to fend off at most 2000 countries of strength when he received damage.

"Young man, you must die today." The old man looked at Qing Shui and drew out his greatsword. The sword was five feet in length, four inches wide, and flashing a silvery light all over.

The rest of the people had also drawn their weapons. There were also two old men who called out two "Black Ember Demonic Tigers". They were a type of mutated beast which were originally "Whitecloud Tigers" and had a 10% chance of mutating into Black Ember Demonic Tigers after taking the "Black-flame Devil Flower". If they didn't succeed in the mutation, what awaited them would only be death.

Qing Shui could sense that these two "Black Ember Demonic Tigers" had the abilities of about 10,000 countries of strength. Furthermore, they could spew out Black-flame Devil Fire to attack. Although the prowess would be slightly weaker than the Fire Bird's Hell's Inferno, it was still a horrifying attack.

He held the Thunder God and Violet Gold Divine Shield in his hands as he gradually increased his level. These two items were like divine artifacts to Qing Shui. As long as he had them, he would have the confidence to create a whole new world.

Qing Shui didn't apply any poison on the Thunder God. Poison would damage weapons. Natural poison weapons were the exception. Using poison to temper them would be a great nourishment to them.

The 1000 Years Coldsteel had cold poison in it and poison could be used to temper it. Qing Shui felt that if he were to come across 10,000 Years Coldsteel in the future, he could consider making poison weapons from it and then nurture and temper them with poison. With the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and his [Poison Scriptures], he would be able to stand his ground just with poison weapons and poison alone.

Qing Shui took out the card he had obtained from refining the White Jade Jiao and slapped it on himself. A cool feeling surge through his body and his limbs gradually turned icy cold, but it was as if Qing Shui had not felt anything. On the contrary, he felt that it was very comfortable.

Even the Violet Gold Divine Shield and the Thunder God had become piercingly cold.

“Everyone, attack! To think that he’s also a Demon Refiner...” The old man in the lead bellowed out anxiously before dashing toward Qing Shui, slashing down with his great sword.

Vajra Subdues Demons!

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant attacked with its Vajra Subdues Demons while Qing Shui’s Fiery Golden Eyes and Emperor’s Qi were activated in an instant. He then smashed down hard with his Thunder God.

State of One with Elephant!

Thunder Strike!

Boom!

The elder was sent flying by Qing Shui’s attack and Qing Shui could see that a thin layer of ice fog had appeared on the old man’s body, slowing down his speed. He recalled that this was the effect of the crystal card he got from refining the White Jade Jiao.

Additional effect: Speed reduction, frozen state. After using it, within an hour, the user’s attacks would result in an opponent’s speed reduction and has the chance to freeze the opponent. The duration of the frozen state would be affected by the opponent’s level.

Earlier, their exchange was only for a moment. Seeing how the old man was sent flying, Qing Shui had wanted to give chase. However, the other six had already surrounded him. Qing Shui was speechless. The Zuoshi Clan was truly despicable.

Godly Armor Shield!

Without the Big Dipper Sword, Qing Shui couldn’t use the Seven Star Armored Vest. However, the Thunder God’s enhancement could allow Qing Shui to have the same effect as if he was still using the Seven Star Armored Vest.

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

Qing Shui dashed toward the weakest person in the Zuoshi Clan. The Diamond Gigantic Elephant’s Instantaneous Diamond Evasion once again demonstrated its prowess.

Heaven-Shaking Attack!

With a loud boom, the old man was sent flying by Qing Shui. And in that instant, a one foot thick ice layer had formed on his body.

Through the ice, Qing Shui was still able to see the panic in the old man's eyes. How could he let go of this great chance?

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

Mountain Splitting Strike!

Qing Shui grabbed the opportunity, appearing next to the old man with an Instantaneous Diamond Evasion. His Thunder God smashed down on the ice block, causing the old man to disappear into thin air, not even leaving his weapon behind. Earlier, his opponents could dodge and through attacking in a group, Qing Shui had to split up his power.

Now, it was not the same!

When experts spar, victory would be decided in just an instant! That was a moment of life and death!

Chapter 734 - Massacre

When experts spar, victory would be decided in just an instant! That was a moment of life and death!

Qing Shui hadn't expect that the White Jade Jiao card would be so strong. To be able to have a 100% chance of reducing the opponent's speed as well as having a chance to freeze the opponent... No matter how long the opponent stayed in the frozen state, even a short amount of time was sufficient for Qing Shui to kill.

In that short moment, one of the seven experts in the Zuoshi Clan had died while the strongest one still had a faint hint of ice blue aura on him. This was the effect of speed reduction.

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

After Qing Shui killed that old man from earlier, he immediately used Instantaneous Diamond Evasion to dodge the combined attacks from three of the others. Now, his opponents had grouped up in threes. They had also realized that if they were split up, it would be easy for Qing Shui to launch a sudden attack and kill them.

Qing Shui saw that his opponents had been scared out of their wits and had lost their spirit. This would also mean that it was going to be very hard for them to win now. After dodging the combined attack, Qing Shui reached out for two Frosted Iron Balls.

These were not the ones he had tempered with poison. They were merely ordinary Frosted Iron Balls.

Swoosh swoosh!

The two Frosted Iron Balls intertwined in a spinning action as they were shot out toward the person in the middle of a three-man team. Their speed and aura were horrifying and the piercing sound seemed as if it was going to burst their eardrums.

The slightly plump old man didn't dare to face it head on and could only dodge. He quickly dodged toward the right, resulting in there being two people on the right and one on the left.

Break!

The two spinning Frosted Iron Balls collided together, turning into many small pellets. The earlier collision further increased their speed as they shot out in all directions.

The three old man instinctively waved their weapons about and retreated at great speed as they tried to fend off the pellets.

This was what Qing Shui had been waiting for. Calling out to the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, they headed for the old man on the left who had been singled out with an Instantaneous Diamond Evasion.

Earlier, with the 'Twin Dragon Explosion', the old man had been forced to retreat at least a hundred meters away. This gave Qing Shui a great opportunity to attack and he dashed over with two consecutive Instantaneous Diamond Evasions.

Fiery Golden Eyes!

Emperor's Qi!

Qing Shui needed only but a second to activate Fiery Golden Eyes and Diamond Qi, but the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's Vajra Subdues Demons required a little more time which he couldn't afford.

When the others sensed that the situation was not good and wanted to do something, it was already too late. Qing Shui instantly dashed up to the elderly and hit out a Shield attack with his Violet Gold Divine Shield.

The elderly whose abilities had been weakened was not Qing Shui's match to begin with. Now in his weakened state, he was sent flying by Qing Shui and was in a horrible state.

The Shield attack settled everything. After all, the gaps in their abilities were too huge. Under the State of One with Elephant, Qing Shui's abilities had reached over two stars and 2000 countries.

Moreover, the opponent was only at one and a half stars to begin with. After he was weakened by 4000 countries, it ended up being an instant kill. The Diamond Gigantic Elephant's Instantaneous Diamond Evasion which had levelled up now allowed Qing Shui to be like a fish in the water. It wouldn't have been possible to do the same with the previous level of the Instantaneous Diamond Evasion which only allowed him to move a hundred meters each time.

Two down!

Qing Shui looked at the remaining five as he broke into a smile. To his opponents, this smile was like that of a devil's. Now, they were all looking at Qing Shui in shock.

"How is it? Just because you're a reputable clan, you can bully whoever you wish?" Qing Shui stood on the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and said calmly to the five old men.

"Today, you must die. Your whole family must die. I reckon that your family must be in a state of desperation right now." The old man looked at Qing Shui, hoping to make him worried and go crazy. Only then would they have a chance. Eldest brother and the others had left. Otherwise, there was no way that Qing Shui could be so arrogant.

“I think you guys have not understand the situation yet. Let me wake you up!” Qing Shui said calmly, seeming to have an overwhelming aura.

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

Fiery Golden Eyes!

Emperor’s Qi!

Two of his opponents had been weakened by Qing Shui while the remaining three only had a strength of above one star but below one and a half stars. Those that he had weakened were the strongest of the few.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

Prrrrttt!

A pitch-black force shot out toward the opponents with a tearing aura. Everywhere it passed by, the space seemed as if it twitched. The pitch-black color was like a black hole.

Boom!

It exploded in the air. The five old men had retreated at great speed when the Diamond Gigantic Elephant had activated the Mighty Elephant Stomp. However, they had retreated together, not giving Qing Shui the chance to launch a surprise attack.

Roar roar!

At this moment, the two Black Ember Demonic Tigers charged toward Qing Shui, side by side. When they were less than a hundred meters away from Qing Shui, they suddenly spewed out two fireballs the size of a human head.

The pitch-black flames were very similar to that of the Fire Bird’s. As they shot out toward Qing Shui, the two Black Ember Demonic Tigers spewed out fireballs again.

Qing Shui’s Violet Gold Divine Shield received the fireballs. At that moment, the five elderly charged toward Qing Shui together. They knew that they must work together and not get split up. Otherwise, they would be defeated one by one.

Qing Shui knew that he had made the wrong move. He should have dodged earlier. Now, his opponents had made used of the chance when he received the impact of the fireballs, especially the two from the second wave.

The fireballs had cut off Qing Shui’s retreat route and he could only meet the fireballs face on. And it was then when his opponents launched their attacks together.

Qing Shui used his Violet Gold Divine Shield to fight off two of them, then in that instant...

Divinity Protection!

At the crucial moment, he had to rely on the ultimate move from the Heavenly Palace. How could Qing Shui let this opportunity pass by? They stopped for a moment when the golden light appeared on Qing Shui's body.

They fell into a short daze for a moment before the strongest elderly shouted, "Quick, retreat!"

Qing Shui's Divinity Protection only took a short moment. When the others heard the command, they anxiously retreated, but there were still people who were too late. Qing Shui shot out two Coldsteel Needles which had been soaked in poison. In that moment, the dark glow, the close distance and Qing Shui's hidden weapons caught them unaware.

Chi chi!

One of the needles pierced through the person's brain while the other was stopped by a second person with his arm. The first person died on the spot while the other felt thankful that he had managed to keep his life.

However, he had yet to feel happy when he felt very stuffy. Very quickly, his lungs and meridian channels started to shrink at an unbelievable speed and he died very quickly.

Four down!

Now, there was only three left. Qing Shui felt more relaxed now. However, he knew he must not let his guard down yet. It was because the moment he did, his opponents could deal him a deadly blow.

Qing Shui knew how terrifying these coldsteel needles he had tempered in poison were. It was no wonder that the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect could bask in such glory previously. Most people would not be willing to offend a Poison Master for fear of not even being able to know how they had died.

Alchemists save lives while Poison makers harm lives. These two kinds of people were the most terrifying and Qing Shui had not expected that he would be able to reach such mastery in both areas.

Initially, Qing Shui had thought of using the Five Colored Poison to temper the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb, but it was a pity that there were insufficient poison and the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb was quite big. Therefore, he could only use the poison on the Frosted Iron Balls and Coldsteel Needles.

The three left standing were the three who had stood in front at the start. They were also the strongest. However, Zuoshi Hu was now scared. He now finally felt the danger, the feeling that his life was threatened.

It was only at this moment where he was faced with a life and death moment did he feel fear and terror. It was not just him alone, the other two old men beside him also currently had pale countenances.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

The Mighty Elephant Stomp which had reached the great perfection stage was very terrifying. It was more than enough to deal with these people. However, this time around, the time it took to activate it was slightly longer so it was harder to deal them a heavy blow, unless they didn't move.

The Demon Binding Ropes would lose all its effects before these three. Otherwise, it would be easier to kill them. Earlier, he had Divinity Protection. Otherwise, he would have been injured or even dealt a heavy blow.

Meteor Smash!

This time around, Qing Shui used a Frosted Iron Ball which had been soaked in poison. When the Diamond Gigantic Elephant had used its Mighty Elephant Stomp to push back the opponents, Qing Shui made his move.

The gleaming pitch-black Frosted Iron Ball exuded an eerie black color as it shot out toward Zuoshi Hu who was standing in the middle. Its speed was quick as lightning.

Since the attack came in a straight line, they could only choose to dodge either to the left or the right. They didn't dare to face the things Qing Shui shot out heads on. In the event that they were not able to dodge, they would choose to fend them off with their weapons.

Earlier, Qing Shui had used hidden weapons to force back two of them and separated the three men team with an explosive attack before he dashed in for the kill. This time around, the three of them had great teamwork and they all dodged toward the left.

However, they had no chance to take a breather when they realized that the Frosted Iron Ball had turned and was continuing to shoot out toward them. Its speed had not slowed down at all.

This made them all astonished. However, they had no time to feel astonished. They changed their direction and retreated again.

It was then when Qing Shui launched his attack!

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

With an Instantaneous Diamond Evasion, he appeared behind the three of them. At that moment, the hidden weapon was dashing toward them again while they could feel that Qing Shui was not far behind them.

Another two ordinary Frosted Iron Balls were shot out, cutting off their retreat route. Now, they were left with only one way out or to face him.

However, if they were to face him, they would be attacked from both the front and back. Therefore, they would definitely choose the last route of retreat. However, how could Qing Shui possibly let them have their way?

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

With a Mighty Elephant Stomp, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant sealed up their last route, leaving them with no way out.

Zuoshi Hu was breaking out in sweat. He had already been horrified when the other old man had died from poison earlier. This was why he wouldn't choose the direction with the Frosted Iron Balls. However, if they were to dash toward Qing Shui's direction, they would still be attacked by the Frosted Iron Balls if they failed to break through.

There wasn't any time for them to think too much. In the end, Zuoshi Hu took the lead and led them toward the direction of the Mighty Elephant Stomp.

"Illuminate!"

Zuoshi Hu let out a loud bellow and the three of them became covered by a layer of soft glow as they entered the dark clouds of the Mighty Elephant Stomp.

Boom boom...

When they entered, the pitch-black Frosted Iron Balls entered as well. Loud sounds rang out and they appeared outside the "black clouds". However, Zuoshi Hu was spewing out fresh blood. His symptoms were exactly the same as the one who had been hit by the Coldsteel Needle earlier. He started to shrink...

Five down!

Only two were left in a sorry state!

Chapter 735 - Seven Dead Martial Warriors, Head of The Zuoshi Clan - Zuoshi Ziyao

Two more remaining!

Qing Shui could already feel the staggering of their will power, which subsequently meant that they had accepted their fate of losing. As they looked at Qing Shui's gaze, their hearts were calm and tranquil.

Were their spirits completely dead like dying embers, or did they have other plans for him?

The pair of Black Ember Demonic Tigers had already been taken care of by Qing Shui earlier. It didn't take a lot of effort to deal with those demonic beasts with the strength of one star because their intelligence and strength were very much lower than his own.

Qing Shui unequipped both the Violet Gold Divine Shield and the Thunder God. After he had done so, two balls of Primordial Flames promptly appeared in both of his hands, which then slowly compressed themselves into the size of an infant's head before they stopped shrinking.

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

Qing Shui swiftly soared upwards!

Cloudmist Steps!

Twin Dragon Explosion!

Qing Shui then took out his Violet Gold Divine Shield and Thunder God once more. The martial warriors who had their strength reduced to nearly one and a half star would never be able to evade the tiny speckles of flames from the exploded Primordial Flame Balls due to the close proximity to the explosion.

Despite the exploded flames being the size of tiny speckles, the intensity of the burn was dreadfully powerful.

ARGGHHHH!!!!

The elderly man on the left side burnt one of his eyes from the speckled flame during the midst of panic, which blinded the eye on the spot. He was also burnt on three other areas of his body. Luckily he was strong enough to endure the burn, but his combat effectiveness had been further reduced to one-third or less of his original strength, thus making him increasingly vulnerable to the burn.

The elderly man on the right seemed to be doing better than the elderly man on the left, albeit being in an extremely difficult position right now. His left arm was covered in blood, but his combat effectiveness was not affected whatsoever.

At that moment, Qing Shui had driven them into complete despair. This young man was extremely versatile, but his every move he displayed was quite proficient - and quite deadly.

Shield Attack!

Sword of Fifth Wave!

In the next moment, Qing Shui decided to go on the offensive and attacked the remaining martial warriors like a wild storm. After a while, everything went quiet. It was then that Qing Shui gradually calmed down and slowly regained his composure.

Seven martial warriors were completely dead!

The Zuoshi Clan's reserve seven Peak Martial Saints were all dead in their residence. Qing Shui let out a long deep breath before he slowly descended to the grounds of the Zuoshi Residence. The ground was clean - nothing was left. Even now, some among the hundreds of people that came out from the residence earlier were still trying to run away.

Qing Shui took advantage of the situation and released the Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies as well as the Jade Emperor Queen Bee and her legion of Jade Emperor Bees. Those who were above the strength of Xiantian would be killed instantly, and those without any cultivation base - typically women and children - were given a chance to live and escape.

After Qing Shui had stopped his attack, he realized that there was no one around in the radius of ten li from him. However, he could still see the silhouettes of the residents as they escaped towards the far end of the city.

They must have thought that the world was going to end, and that Qing Shui was going to massacre all the residents and conquer their city.....

Qing Shui then turned the Zuoshi Residence into shambles. He tried to find the treasure hidden in the Zuoshi Residence, but it turned out to be fruitless. Still, it wasn't strange that he couldn't find it because most clans would never hide their treasures in the compound of their residence or anywhere within a hundred li of their residence, as a prevention against anyone digging up their valuables from three feet below the ground.

When he looked up at the sky, it was still early. He mounted on his Fire Bird and went to the nearest moderate-sized mountain. As he stood at the top of the mountain, the view was spectacular. He was able to get a panoramic view of the surroundings around the Zuoshi Residence.

Qing Shui planned to rest at the top of the mountain for a day before he rushed back to the capital of the Greencloud Continent, in time to catch his enemies unprepared. Worst comes to worst, he would have to escape after the first surprise attack. It would be easier to escape as no one would be able to prevent him from doing so.

In any case, the scenery at the top of the mountain was a pleasing sight after the battle with the seven Martial Saints. The greenery was abundant, which came as a surprise to him as he didn't expect the top of the mountain to have a cluster of towering trees and luscious plants growing in the area. Nonetheless, most of the trees in this area were tall pine trees that could reach the sky.

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On this day, in the capital of the Greencloud Continent, the sky was suddenly crowded with a few large powerful demonic beasts. On the back of the demonic beasts were a group of people consisting of about 20 men - each with an imposing aura as if they could devour a random soul violently. Other flying beasts that were flying in the opposite direction would immediately avoid their path.

Leading these people was a young man riding on the back of a Golden Eagle. Riding at the same pace as the young man was an old man wearing a yellow robe. But to be precise, the old man was almost at the rear, behind the young man.

The old man's mount was also a Golden Eagle, but it was significantly larger than the one Zuoshi Yun was currently riding on. Moreover, his mount wasn't just an ordinary Golden Eagle, as its head wasn't an eagle head, but a giant ferocious lion head. The body, however, was still a giant Golden Eagle's body.

It was a mutated demonic beast - the Golden Lion Eagle!

The Golden Eagle had an extraordinary speed, but its attack was lacking. On the contrary, the old man's Golden Lion Eagle was different. Not only was its flying ability and speed supremely fast, but it had a powerful attack power as well.

This group of men were also riding on a number of Golden Eagles - some were sitting on the back of the Golden Eagles, and some were standing on their Golden Eagle.

These men were the members of the Zuoshi Clan who rode nonstop to their destination of the Qing Residence.

The leader of the group was none other than the backbone of the Zuoshi Clan, as well as the clan head - Zuoshi Ziyun. His white hair and beard were hanging till his chest, but his body was upright like a towering tree.

He had an indescribable nobility and wealthiness when he wore a full body of yellow robe. His deep sunken eyes were especially calming like an ocean.

"Old Ancestor, just a bit further down." Zuoshi Yun said in a careful tone.

Zuoshi Ziyun nodded his head slightly without uttering a single word. A number of Golden Eagles could be seen dashing forward through the sky in an alarming speed.

"Nobody?" exclaimed Zuoshi Yun.

From the bird eye's view, the Qing Residence was completely deserted - there was no one in sight. Zuoshi Yun's Golden Eagle slowly descended to the ground of the Qing Residence as he went to check alone.

"Old Ancestor, there is no one here."

The other elderly men promptly went to the neighboring areas to check for any signs of the Qing Clan before coming back to report their findings.

"Raze this residence to the ground, and dig the grounds about three feet deep." The old man was calm. His long and white brows fluttered in the absence of wind, and his eyes were filled with a slight uncertainty. Then his expression changed.

"Xilu, take three men with you and go back immediately. Take my demonic beast, you know what to do." The old man pondered for a while before he gave an order.

"Yes, sir!" An elderly man said in a serious tone.

"Go now!"

"Yes, sir!"

Four elderly men rode on the Golden Lion Eagle and immediately flew back towards the direction they came from!

"Xifeng, take four men with you and check this place thoroughly. Yun'er, lead the way, we're going to the Heavenly Palace." The old man was emotionless when he gave the commands.

"Yes, sir!"

Rumble!

In just a few moments, Qing Residence had quickly turned to shambles. A loud crashing noises could be heard as the structure was falling, turning the once beautiful Qing Residence into ruins.

The neighbors around the Qing Residence were unclear of what had happened either. The Qing Clan was the top clan in the Greencloud Continent, what kind of people were these men if they were able to treat the Qing Residence like this?

"Big brother, who are these men? How dare they provoke the Qing Clan like this?" A lot of people had gathered around the shambled Qing Residence, making random assumptions and discussions.

"Second brother, are you blind? Didn't you see that there's no one inside the Qing Residence? Isn't this weird?" One of the middle-aged man in the crowd laughed at his little brother's questions.

"I wonder who they are. How can they force the Qing Clan to this situation?" The little brother who resembled the middle-aged man earlier spoke out.

At that moment, three elderly men walked towards the crowd and stood in front of them as he let out a smile: "Does anyone know where Qing Shui and the rest of the Qing Clan had gone to?"

The crowd were silent. One of the elderly men began to shift his eyes around the crowd to search for someone who might have a clue. Then his gaze stopped at the brothers who resembled each other and walked towards them while hanging a smile on his face.

“You, where did Qing Shui and the others go?” The elderly man asked the guy who was called as the second brother earlier.

“Who are you people? Why do you want to look for the people from Qing Clan?” The second brother asked suspiciously.

Clack!

Ah.....

The elderly man smiled as he twisted the second brother’s arm and broke it.

“Tell me, where did Qing Shui and the others go?” said the elderly man as he broke the young fellow’s arm.

“Let go of my second brother!” The big brother threw a punch at the elderly man while demanding to free his second brother.

“You’re asking for it!”

The elderly man threw a punch back nonchalantly at the big brother, whom then flew out to the other side of the street as he vomited a mouthful of blood. The big brother had died on the spot.

“Ah, big brother!” Even though his arm had been broken, his heart was feeling the most pain as he was enveloped with an overwhelming emotion of hatred. In the midst of anger, he swung his other arm quickly to scratch the elderly man’s face.

Unfortunately, the disparity in their strength was like heaven and earth - the elderly man easily caught the other arm before he could be scratched.

“If you don’t want to die, then tell me now.” said the elderly man without the care for his live.

“Ptoo!”

The second brother spat a mouthful of saliva across the elderly man’s face in retaliation. Being the obviously stronger one between the both of them, the elderly man did not expect to be spat on the face like that.....

“Go to hell!”

He grabbed both of the man’s arms and tore them apart from his body. Even so, the anger in his heart was still burning greatly, so he went on a rampage and killed about a dozen more in the crowd in a split second.

“Ao ‘er, enough.” Zuoshi Ziyang growled lightly before he was about to leave for the Heavenly Palace.

Zuoshi Ao finally stopped, then he turned his gaze back to the crowd and said: “Whoever knows the whereabouts of the Qing Clan, I will reward them with one Royal Grade medicinal pill.”

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Zuoshi Ziyang and Zuoshi Yun as well as the other ten men mounted the Golden Eagles and flew towards the Heavenly Palace. Zuoshi Yun was anxious as he rode the Golden Eagle. He wasn't stupid - he clearly understood why Zuoshi Ziyang had ordered his men to go back to the Zuoshi Residence immediately after they were informed of the Qing Clan's disappearance from their own residence.

No matter the case, he knew he had made a huge mistake this time. He had caused the unnecessary sacrifice of Peak Martial Saint warriors of the Zuoshi Clan because of a woman. Too bad he had no idea that the seven Martial Saints back in the Zuoshi Residence were also killed by Qing Shui. If he knew about it, he might even go berserk.

As the Heavenly Palace drew nearer, Zuoshi Yun's heart was in a mess. If he were to choose again, he would definitely choose not to pursue the matters further. He had become the ultimate sinner of his own clan because of one woman.

Zuoshi Yun's heart was overwhelmed with a mixed feeling of confusion. He was on the verge of going mad, and the more he thought about the whole incident, the more he wanted to tear Qing Shui apart. But ultimately, he was unable to do anything because he remembered the terrifying power Qing Shui had possessed.

Heavenly Palace!

When they arrived at the Heavenly Palace, Zuoshi Ziyang knew he had come to this place for nothing. He couldn't sense any strong auras in this place, which meant that they had already left long ago.

Zuoshi Ziyang was quite perplexed: "Where could so many people hide in such a short amount of time?"

The Heavenly Palace was not a place for anyone to enter either. Suddenly, a dozen people came out, and quickly the numbers turned to thousands. In a few seconds, the members of the Zuoshi Clan were surrounded by the members of the Heavenly Palace.

The spot they were on was coincidentally the square of the Heavenly Palace.

"Who are you all? Why have you barged into our Heavenly Palace?" One of the officers of the Heavenly Palace asked as soon as he came forward through the crowd.

"Yanlang, go ask where the higher-ups of the Heavenly Palace could have gone to. And see if you could get any answers. If you need to kill a few to get the answers, do it." said Zuoshi Ziyang without looking back at his men.

"Yes, Old Ancestor!"

The elderly man behind him gave an affirmed replied, then went towards the officer and asked: "Where did the person-in-charge go?"

Chapter 736 - Killed the Golden Lion Eagle, Blocking the Escape Route

"Where did the person-in-charge go?"

Zuoshi Yanlang ignored the earlier question from the officer of the Heavenly Palace and asked him his own question instead.

Even though the member of the Zuoshi Clan seemed stronger than the officer, this was still the Heavenly Palace - the top sect of the Greencloud Palace. At least that was what the members of the Heavenly Palace would like to think.

“Who are you people? If you don’t state who you are right now, don’t blame us for not going easy on you.” The officer of the Heavenly Palace furrowed his brows as he looked at the elderly man in front of him with displeased expression.

“What a reckless man!”

As soon as the elderly man finished speaking, he quickly lashed his palm out at the officer. Before the officer could react or defend himself, he was struck on the head by Zuoshi Yanlang and exploded in a split second. The officer was dead on the spot.

“How dare you kill a member of the Heavenly Palace. Everyone, kill him!” One of the people in the crowd shouted. In an instant, dozens of people wielded their weapons and rushed towards Zuoshi Yanlang.

“You are all dead!” Zuoshi Yanlang lashed out in disdain as he moved himself instantaneously to the middle of the weapon-wielding men. Within a breath of time, all of those rushing towards Zuoshi Yanlang were killed on the spot.

The Heavenly Palace disciples who were itching for the chance to strike quickly halted their footsteps. There weren’t many who would boldly throw themselves to the face of death when they saw one.

“Tell me, where did the person-in-charge of the Heavenly Palace go?” Zuoshi Yanlang looked at a towering young man and shot him a question.

“I don’t know!” The young man looked at Zuoshi Yanlang and replied in a deep tone.

“I will give you another chance, say it!” Zuoshi Yanlang asked one more time.

“I don’t know!”

Pu!

The young man was knocked out with a hole in his chest. Letting out a painful cry, he was instantly killed on the spot. Zuoshi Yanlang swept his fierce gaze across the crowd in front of him. Those who were met with his gaze were frightened to their bones.

“You, tell me!”

“You, tell me!”

.....

He had picked five people from the crowd - some didn’t know the answer, some remained silent. But ultimately, all of them were killed in the same way by Zuoshi Yanlang.

“You, tell me!” Zuoshi Yanlang was pointing at a shivering man in his 30s.

“Don’t kill me, I don’t know!”

The man abruptly shouted at the top of his lungs, then a whiff of odd smell filled the air before the smell vanished. When Zuoshi Yanlang saw what had happened, he couldn’t help but frown in disappointment.

It seemed that the shivering man had lost control of his bladder and peed his pants. He was frightened to the point of making an embarrassing situation for himself. Luckily for him, his life was spared. But he would have to live with this kind of embarrassment for the rest of his life.

Zuoshi Yanlang turned around and went to the side of Zuoshi Ziyang and said: “Old Ancestor, it seems that the head of the Heavenly Palace is not here. He must have hid himself quietly, even these people don’t seem to know about it.”

“They couldn’t have gone too far, otherwise it is impossible for them to not know about it. They must be somewhere nearby in a secret room or something. Get these people to search and dig around. Those who don’t contribute to the search will be punished to death.” Zuoshi Ziyang thought for a while before he gave an order.

“Yes, sir!”

He let the people of the Heavenly Palace search and dig around the place for the main purpose of digging the nearby ground around three feet deep, in hopes they would be able to dig up some clues as to where the Qing Clan had gone to.

.....

After resting for a day, Qing Shui hopped onto his Fire Bird and went straight for the capital of the Greencloud Continent. Although he wasn’t particularly worried about the safety of his Qing Clan, he still missed them dearly. Even if his enemies could find their whereabouts, they would still require some time to enter the secret room before they could get to them.

It was a peaceful day. The sun was shining bright and clouds were nowhere to be seen. However, Qing Shui’s heart was clouded with haze despite the clear weather - he had a feeling that his day would not go so smoothly. Riding on his Fire Bird, they soared the sky continuously while leaving a long red trail behind their path.

Suddenly, Qing Shui could see a small dotted thing from afar. Although his eyesight was good, he couldn’t make out what that thing was. But he could tell that it was gleaming under the reflection of the sun’s ray.

A demonic beast - even if he couldn’t make out what kind of demonic beast it was, he could tell it was definitely a demonic beast. Qing Shui was surprised by the sudden appearance of a demonic beast, so he quickly looked around the surrounding mountains and flew behind one of them without hesitation.

He had a feeling that the Zuoshi Clan had already reached the capital of the Greencloud Continent, and that they would turn back - at least someone would - to check on their residence once their search in the Qing Residence came out fruitless. Qing Shui had hoped that there would at least be a few members of the Zuoshi Clan turning back first.

He had a strategy to separate a few members away from the group and kill them first, then it would be easier for him to deal with the remaining ones later on.

He called back his Fire Bird and stood on a secluded area of the mountain top. Qing Shui was careful not to be seen by them while he stared at the demonic beast flying closer and closer. When he got a clear view of the flying beast, his heart skipped a beat.

There were four people on the demonic beast!

The demonic beast was a giant Golden Eagle, but with the head of a lion. Qing Shui was familiar with the beast - it was a mutated demonic beast called the Golden Lion Eagle.

Because of the demonic beast, Qing Shui was able to confirm that they were the members of the Zuoshi Clan. Moreover, their flying destination was exactly towards the direction of the Zuoshi Residence. Currently, they were getting closer to where Qing Shui was.

And then he saw it. They were wearing the attire of the Zuoshi Clan. Besides, the men riding on the Golden Lion Eagle gave off the aura that only members of the Zuoshi Clan could have. The Golden Lion Eagle was not to be looked down on either, so he decided to eliminate the demonic beast first before anything else.

He took out one pitch-black Frosted Iron Ball, which was the second one out of the eight balls he had made, to prepare for a strike. The Golden Lion Eagle was getting really close, and he knew he had no time to think of another approach right now.

The Golden Lion Eagle was only at the strength of one star and its flying ability could be considered incomparable to its own instantaneous evasion ability that could be used multiple times after a period of cooldown - both were still abnormally strong.

Moreover, the head of the Golden Lion Eagle was that of a Golden Lion, meaning that it was the sturdiest and strongest part of the entire body. Besides that, its teeth and claws were renowned to be extremely sharp, which was incomparable to those of the Shadow Mouse. Also, the terrifying speed of the Golden Lion Eagle was the one attribute that truly made the Golden Lion Eagle the horrible nightmare of any opponent.

Qing Shui summoned his Diamond Gigantic Elephant as he prepared himself for the surprise attack.

Just then, the Golden Lion Eagle let out a screeching cry and slowed down. Qing Shui knew he must have been discovered by the demonic beast due to its sharp senses.

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

During the moment as he rushed out from his hiding place with the instantaneous move, he struck the Frosted Iron Ball towards the Golden Lion Eagle with the speed that was incomprehensible to his enemies.

Meteor Smash!

Qing Shui had already locked on to the Golden Lion Eagle with his spiritual sense before he pulled himself closer to the demonic beast with Instantaneous Diamond Evasion. Most importantly, there was

a mountain peak between the two of them, thus he used the instantaneous move to boost himself from behind the mountain rocks to the front of the Golden Lion Eagle.

The elderly men on the Golden Lion Eagle were caught by surprise and their expression on their faces changed in an instant. At that moment, the Golden Lion Eagle's full body gleamed in golden light, which indicated its next move - the instantaneous evasion battle technique.

Demon Binding Ropes!

Qing Shui struck out the Demon Binding Ropes he had prepared earlier. His goal was to interrupt the use of the Golden Lion Eagle's battle technique.

At the same time, Qing Shui used an Elephant Form technique on the Golden Lion Eagle that he had never used before in a battle.

Vajra's Glare!

A certain chance of disorientating the mind of the opponent - leading them to be stunned for a while.

Unfortunately for the Golden Lion Eagle, it had fallen into a trance by the Vajra's Glare. Usually, it wouldn't be a problem for the Golden Lion Eagle to regain its composure after being stunned for a while. However, that wasn't the case this time as a deadly Frosted Iron Ball was coming its way with no intention of stopping.

The Golden Lion Eagle could have evaded the incoming Frosted Iron Ball easily, but because of the Demon Binding Ropes as well as being inflicted with the Vajra's Glare, it had lost the chance by being stunned twice, thus allowing the poisonous Frosted Iron Ball to pierce through the weakest part of its body - the abdomen area. That area was exposed as there weren't any sturdy golden feathers to shield it from harm. Despite it being a small exposed area, it was also the weakest part of the Golden Lion Eagle's body.

Pu! The Frosted Iron Ball flashed through its body!

A loud roar rang out in the sky, but everything was too late. Qing Shui allowed himself a satisfactory smile after getting a result that he had expected. He had hoped for an outcome like this, but he didn't think he would be able to execute his plan this smoothly.

The Golden Lion Eagle began to dive towards the ground as it continued to scream in agony. The four elderly men had a ghastly expression as they quickly aborted their mount. It didn't take the Golden Lion Eagle too long to shrivel up as it dived towards the ground. Within a few minutes, the cries had dimmed. The last thing they could see was the figure of the Golden Lion Eagle falling to the bottom of the cliff.

"You don't need to look anymore. The seven Martial Saints in the Zuoshi Residence are already dead." Qing Shui stood on his Diamond Gigantic Elephant as he flashed a smile at the four elderly men. He noticed that they kept looking in the direction of their residence after the Golden Lion Eagle had fell to the bottom.

Qing Shui sensed their strength and found that they were all around the strength of two stars. There was one, however, who had the strength of two and a half stars or even more than that.

“Qing Shui, don’t get ahead of yourself.” The strongest one among the four took a step forward. His glare was as sharp as a knife as he stared at Qing Shui directly in the eyes.

This elderly man believed Qing Shui’s words, because there were indeed seven Martial Saints who were assigned to guard the Zuoshi Residence.

“Third brother, what should we do? The Old Ancestor’s Golden Lion Eagle is dead.” One of the elderly men standing beside him forced out a frown.

“Kill him. It’s the only way.” The strongest one spoke and never took his eyes away from Qing Shui.

Vajra Subdues Demons!

Heavenly Talisman!

Qing Shui wasted no time and began his assault as well. He took out his Violet Gold Divine Shield and Thunder God as he proceeded to use the Instantaneous Diamond Evasion to evade the elderly men’s attacks.

Fiery Golden Eyes!

Emperor’s Qi!

Qing Shui did everything in a second with a calm attitude. The Vajra Subdues Demons was used solely against the strongest elderly man. He would have easily killed one of them if not for the number of people on their side.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

The elderly men from the Zuoshi Clan had to be careful of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant’s Mighty Elephant Stomp after their strength had been weakened by Qing Shui. The Mighty Elephant Stomp had the strength of two and a half stars, which was quite strong considering that it was also an area of effect attack.

Zuoshi Xilu could have easily defended himself against the Mighty Elephant Stomp, but with the strength of one and a half star after being inflicted with the weakening ability.....

Being weakened by an enemy was the most upsetting thing that could have happened to a martial warrior. His enemy wasn’t as strong as he was in the beginning, but now his strength had been reduced to a mere one and a half stars.....

Zuoshi Xilu now knew why the men from the Zuoshi Clan would always die in the battle one after another when facing Qing Shui. This young man had cultivated a weakening technique that seemed unbelievably blasphemous.

At the same time, he finally knew why this young man needed to eliminate the Golden Lion Eagle first. Without the Golden Lion Eagle by their side, they had no way to escape from Qing Shui.

From the very beginning, this young man had harbored the intention to force them to stay within Qing Shui’s reach.

When he remembered the purpose of the Golden Lion Eagle the Old Ancestor had lent to them, he couldn't help but think that everything was too late now.

"Kill him with all you got!" Zuoshi Xilu shouted at the top of his lungs and rushed towards Qing Shui in the lead.

Qing Shui was surprised, but in a good way. He was still thinking of various ways to separate the elderly men from each other, but seeing how they were eager to rush toward him, were they so desperate to point of plunging to their death?

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

State of One with Elephant!

Ten Thousand Great Thunderbolt!

Boom!

Unfortunately for Zuoshi Xilu, he didn't have any weapons that could resist the paralyzing effect of the thunderbolt. When he was paralyzed from top to bottom, he was able to get a glimpse of Qing Shui's Thunder God as Qing Shui flashed by in front of him. But soon after he saw the Thunder God, he was directly kicked on the neck after Qing Shui had flashed by one more time.

Tiger Tailwhip Kick!

Crack!

Instant death!

Qing Shui flashed behind the one of the elderly men who was still in shock and used his Violet Gold Divine Shield to ram against him. At the same time, he flicked two poisonous Coldsteel Needles at the two elderly men who were rushing in for an assault on both sides.

It had come down to this critical moment. If his opponents chose not to evade, they would be able to land a blow at Qing Shui, but if they chose to evade, they would lose their only chance. The two elderly man stared at the pitch-black Coldsteel Needles for a while before rushing towards the needles while gritting their teeth.

Qing Shui had been praying for this situation to arrive!

Divinity Protection!

Pu pu!

Almost at the same time!

But the battle was destined to end just a few moments later.

Chapter 737 - Facing Head On, The Prowess of 'Petal Rain Under the Skies'

Chi chi!

After stabbing them with the two Coldsteel Needles, Qing Shui no longer attacked them but launched a Shield attack toward the elder who had suffered from damage earlier.

Boom!

Everything was over. All four had died!

Qing Shui recalled that he had already killed 15 Peak Martial Saint level cultivators from the Zuoshi Clan. Four of them at the Qing Clan, seven at the Zuoshi Clan, and the four from earlier.

This should be about half of Zuoshi Clan's strength. Qing Clan gradually landed on the valley and collected the Golden Lion Eagle's hide, core, blood and bones. The materials from mutated beasts of such a level were quite rare. In the future, he could use them individually in alchemy and let his demonic beasts take the pills to increase their cultivation level. It could even allow them to comprehend special battle skills and abilities.

After killing these four cultivators from the Zuoshi Clan, Qing Shui felt happy for a moment. Now, he had even more confidence in dealing with the last wave from the Zuoshi Clan.

In the three occasions he had killed the fifteen people, his opponents were stronger each time, especially the last four he met who were either close to two stars or had exceeded two stars in strength. If not for his domineering Emperor's Qi and Fiery Golden Eyes, he would probably not be able to even walk out of the Qing Clan, let alone winning them.

Another thing was his Divinity Protection. This technique could be only used once a day. However, giving how heaven-defying it was, having such a restriction was perfectly normal.

The Heavenly Thunder Slash, Cloudmist Steps and the Divinity Protection he had learned from the Heavenly Palace were all very practical skills he could put to use. The [Heavenly Palace Sword Art] was the only one that he had yet to discover its greatness.

However, Qing Shui decided to still practice it in the future. After all, it had the words Heavenly Palace in it and the Heavenly Palace Sword Art was also known as the Falling Thunder Sword Art. It was just that he had no idea when he would be able to reach the stage of "Falling Thunder".

Looking at the sky, Qing Shui decided to take action the next day. Thinking of what the Zuoshi Clan's goals were in Greencloud City, they should be heading back soon.

He stood at the top of the mountain where the cold wind blew. The wind at the peak of the mountain would always be very strong and cold. However, to a cultivator, this was nothing.

There was less than a month to the new year. He hoped to be able to end this battle on a good note and have a good new year. After that, it would be Yuchang's coming of age ceremony.

Thinking of these, Qing Shui smiled. He could still remember Luan Luan's coming of age ceremony. It hasn't been long and now Yuchang has also 'come of age'. Looking at how they're growing up happily, he felt very satisfied. In this world, an individual would only be considered an adult after the coming of age ceremony. Prior to this, they would only be considered a child.

...

“Old Ancestor, we’ve looked around the vicinity and even dug to a depth of three feet deep.” Zuoshi Yanlang looked toward Zuoshi Ziyang and said respectfully.

“A sect with a long legacy is truly different. Although there aren’t any strong experts, they had once been strong before. To think that they still can find a place to reside. I’ve always felt that things are not as simple as they seem. Inform everyone to head back immediately.” Zuoshi Ziyang gave it some thought and said.

“Yes!”

Zuoshi Ziyang’s words were not something anyone in the Zuoshi Clan could go against. Zuoshi Yanlang gathered everyone from the Zuoshi Clan before getting on the Golden Eagles after taking a look at the horrible damage done to the Heavenly Palace.

With this havoc, one-third of the people had left the Heavenly Palace while over 100,000 people went home. The locations of the remaining one-third were unknown and many of the reputable clans in Heavenly Palace were massacred...

Many members of the Jin Clan had also been killed. However, just like how the important characters in the Heavenly Palace’s nine halls had kept themselves hidden, although those who were killed were direct descendents, it wouldn’t obstruct their family’s development.

It was just that no one knew if this havoc was good or bad. More than half the population in the Heavenly Palace were gone, leaving only some executives behind to wreck their brains. They didn’t even understand why things had come to this.

通云山!

This was a long mountain range, and was also a relatively huge stretch of mountains in the entire Greencloud Continent. Those who wished to enter or exit Greencloud City would need to pass through this stretch of mountains. It was just that this mountain was barren to the extent that there were no powerful demonic beasts here. Most places in this world were renowned for either being overly dangerous or were filled with heavenly and earthly treasures. If it didn’t had either, it was hard for the place to become well known. It wasn’t sufficient for it to be just a huge stretch of mountains since there were too many of such places in the entire World of the Nine Continents.

Qing Shui was now standing at the highest point in the area and looking toward the direction of Greencloud City. He knew that right now, the people from the Zuoshi Clan were there.

The four he had killed the day before had all rushed over from Greencloud City. Qing Shui had the feeling that the others would be coming soon since they should know that he was in Pingyang Country.

This would be his final battle with the Zuoshi Clan, and the toughest one he had come across in the past years. Qing Shui stood there, deep in thought. He couldn’t afford to lose, he could only win.

The opponents should have at least one expert with a strength of three stars, or even exceeding three stars. However, he had the feeling that it should not exceed a strength of four stars.

If it was only three stars, Qing Shui would be able to defeat them by himself. However, if they were close to four stars, he would be put in a tight spot. It would be all over if he was held back by his opponents.

Afterall, there were over ten of them and he felt that they would probably be at least at two stars or above. If there were two at three stars or higher... Qing Shui was worried.

Time passed by and soon it was noon. Qing Shui planned to wait here for a while and set off for Greencloud City before the sky had turned dark.

In the late afternoon, Qing Shui lifted his head to look into the distance. His blood started to boil as he saw a few flying beasts, appearing to be very small from afar. However, Qing Shui felt that it was them. The final battle was about to take place, but Qing Shui suddenly felt very much at peace.

Seeing the flying beasts getting increasingly closer, Qing Shui summoned all his powers to their limits. This time around, he couldn't afford to be careless at all. He called out the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and found the best spot to conceal himself.

When dealing with a clan like this, Qing Shui felt that it was especially justified for him to launch sneak attacks.

Qing Shui held a bunch of Coldsteel Needles which had been previously tempered with poison. There were at least thirty of them. On his left hand, he was holding onto a Frosted Iron Ball. He then just waited for the flying beasts which were getting closer and closer.

He was located on a high spot with his back facing the sun. Hence, Qing Shui and the Diamond Gigantic Elephant were completely concealed. Moreover, the surfaces were slanted, so even if the opponents were to fly past them, they wouldn't be able to see Qing Shui.

Qing Shui gradually closed his eyes and relaxed his body. He merely used his sharp spiritual sense to observe the surroundings, right down to the mere rustle of the leaves in the wind...

Qing Shui suddenly opened both eyes abruptly in joy. His spiritual sense had attained a breakthrough. Earlier, the feeling was very blurred, but now, the senses were very clear. The clarity was like a pair of omnipresent eyes, able to see in all directions with great clarity.

Presently, Qing Shui was even more confident. The spiritual sense was very important. If it was powerful enough, it could make up for a slight difference in abilities. Qing Shui's Minute Subtlety was also tightly connected to the power of his spiritual sense.

Just like now, his spiritual sense's prowess allowed the entire environment to be reflected clearly in Qing Shui's mind. The spiritual sense gave him the strongest sense of reality.

Suddenly, five Golden Eagles appeared in Qing Shui's spiritual sense with great clarity. Their distance and angles were completely reflected to Qing Shui through his spiritual sense.

His spiritual sense's level had truly increased, and it was at the most crucial phase.

Qing Shui's hold on the Coldsteel Needles tightened and his own existence suddenly appeared in the spiritual sense. Qing Shui was stunned for a moment before he broke into a smile.

At this level of his spiritual sense, he could totally afford to close his eyes completely since the spiritual sense was much stronger than his own eyes!

Ning!

A crisp eagle cry rang out.

Qing Shui could sense even the people on the Golden Eagles. Their appearances were exactly the same as the ones reflected in Qing Shui's spiritual sense. In fact, what Qing Shui had seen was an actual image. It was just that another method was used to replace the eyes.

They're close!

They're close!

...

Qing Shui was waiting for them to enter his attacking range. His body seemed to be trembling slightly due to the excitement. Suddenly, Qing Shui saw the eyes an old man dressed in yellow garment twitch. It was then that he also quickly opened his eyes.

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant he was riding released an Instantaneous Diamond Evasion. They cunningly went into a tricky corner thanks to the prowess of the spiritual sense which allowed him to find the best view. It was then did Qing Shui shoot out the tens of Coldsteel Needles he was holding.

Petal Rain Under the Skies!

This was the strongest area of effect attack in his Hidden Weapon Technique. Its speed and accuracy was unrivalled. Back then, Qing Shui had spent a lot of effort to practise his killing move.

"You're courting death!"

The old man dressed in yellow glared furiously and waved out his wide sleeves, creating a strong gale. He was hoping to blow away Qing Shui's Coldsteel Needles but he quickly found out that it was a wrong decision.

"Pu pu!"

This time around, Qing Shui had paid a great price too. That was half the total amount of Coldsteel Needles he had soaked in poison. And because he didn't have sufficient Coldsteel Needles, his Petal Rain Under the Skies could only be used once too.

Pu pu...

Qing Shui was very happy with the results as he watched on the Diamond Gigantic Elephant. There were twenty one of them and five Golden Eagles, but to think that eleven of them and four Golden Eagles were hit.

At the start, Qing Shui felt that he would be able to hit about five of them, but definitely not more than seven. He even thought of the possibility that he might only hit two to three people. However, after his spiritual sense had attained a breakthrough, Qing Shui felt that this result was very normal. Of course, he was very satisfied too and was impressed by the great combination of the Hidden Weapon Technique and poison weapons. They formed a great killing weapon.

In that instant, those who had been hit by the Coldsteel Needles died. The Golden Eagles also let out a terrible cry and fell. Instantly, there were only ten out of the twenty one people left...

“You’re a Poison Master?” the old man’s face which had been through the vicissitudes of life was filled with fury, but he still kept him calm as he stood there in the air, looking at Qing Shui.

Over ten people’s deaths caused the remaining people be on tenterhooks. Only Zuoshi Ziyang and two other old men remained unperturbed. However, their eyes were fixed on Qing Shui.

Qing Shui looked at the three old men before him. He could sense the level of two of them. What that had astonished Qing Shui was that they were at three stars. And after Qing Shui sensed the level of the old man dressed in yellow who was standing in the middle, his heart skipped a beat.

To think that he could sense his level. This was only something Qing Shui could do after his spiritual sense had gotten stronger. Although it was not at four stars yet, it was just a tad away...

The quiet looking old man took out a white porcelain bottle and gave some medicinal pills to other people. “This might not be able to serve as a prevention. Everyone be on the alert.”

“Yes!”

Qing Shui felt a bit stumped as he gradually took out the Big Dipper Sword and Thunder God, but the additional 50% increment in strength was nullified. However, what Qing Shui wanted wasn’t that 50% increment. He wanted the effect of the Seven Star Armored Vest.

Only then would he be able to fend off the attacks from the opponent who was about four stars in strength, as well as the attacks from the other people. It was only recently that Qing Shui had thought of the idea of holding two different weapons at once. In the past, he was too restrained and didn’t know that he could use the Thunder God and Big Dipper Sword concurrently.

Chapter 738 - Ancient Thunderbolt Spear, The Clever Uses of Crystal Cards

“I’m considered half a Poison Master as well as half an Alchemist. The Mind Replenishing Pill that the person took out before has no effect against this poison.” Qing Shui said slowly as he took out the Thunder God and the Big Dipper Sword.

“You actually managed to recognize my Mind Replenishing Pill. It seems like you’re really an Alchemist.” The elegant old man next to the old man in yellow gown looked at Qing Shui and slowly enunciated every word with a powerful voice.

There were ten more people!

Qing Shui didn’t say anything. He was thinking about how he should fight the battle. His strength had already been totally raised and he had also used the Heavenly Talismans on himself.

He casually took out a whole lot of Heavenly Talismans and tossed them to them.

“Talisman master?” Zuoshi Ziyang muttered to himself in doubt.

Qing Shui heard it. But he didn’t say anything. The Descending Heavens Talisman immediately reduced the old man’s strength by almost eight hundred countries. This made him unsure whether he should feel happy or upset.

He was happy for being able to reduce it by so much but at the same time also upset that it was only possible when his opponent possessed strength that reached a certain frightening extent. He shook his head and summoned the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, thinking it would be better if he initiated the first move.

Vajra Subdues Demons!

Peng!

Qing Shui was relieved that the Vajra Subdues Demons was a success. It seemed that even though the Diamond Gigantic Elephant could only weaken the opponent's strength by 10%, it was unavoidable even for an elderly man with strength of four stars.

In a short while, the old man's strength was reduced by almost three thousand nine hundred countries. Even Zhuoshi Ziyang was shocked by it despite having formidable strength. He finally understood why his own clan members were killed. He waved his hand and a long spear appeared in his hand.

The barrel of the spear looked like it was made of ancient woods tangling together whereas the tip of the sword resembled electricity and thunder. It was the Thunderbolt! The Ancient Thunderbolt Spear refined with ancient magma fire.

Qing Shui's heart thumped. This time, he was really in trouble. The original strength of the elderly man was already quite frightening to begin with. Now, he has gotten himself an Ancient Thunderbolt Spear. Legend has it that Thunderbolt's attacks were often attached with thunder and electricity energy. He didn't know if Thunder God was able to block it.

The other thing he was concerned about was whether the Thunderbolt would help to significantly raise the elderly man's strength. But as he thought deeper into it, he let out a bitter smile on his face. The original function of the weapons were to help increase the strength of offensive attacks. Not to mention it was the Ancient Thunderbolt Spear he was looking at.

The old man charged towards Qing Shui like a roc that opened up its wings. The four meter long enormous ancient spear struck towards Qing Shui with a violet blue colored light. The spear caused a series of explosions as it passed through the air, it was truly shocking!"

Fiery Golden Eyes!

Emperor's Qi!

7 Stars Armor!

Qing Shui's raw defense was worth around three thousand and eight hundred countries. Under the effect of Diamond Protection, it would be worth around seven thousand and six hundred countries. Along with the 50% boost provided by Nature's Energy and 40% provided from both Immovable Mountains and Heavenly Talisman, Qing Shui's achieved thirteen thousand and seven hundred countries of defensive strength. Additionally, the Thunder God also helped him boost it by one fold and under the state of Seven Stars Armour, it once again multiplied by a fold. However, the effect would only last for half an hour.

His defensive strength could temporarily be boosted up to slightly more than five stars.

Even Qing Shui himself was stunned by it. It was as if he only realized how powerful it was to dual-wield. All along, he had felt it unnecessary to wield both a sword and a hammer at the same time. Not only did it look weird, the two weapons weren't really a match for each other either. This was also Qing Shui's last resort because he ran out of ideas. He never thought that it would be so powerful.

Even the people opposite of Qing Shui were shocked when they saw him holding a long sword in his left hand and a hammer in his right hand. Furthermore, he also looked really strange, as though he was a blacksmith.....

They might even believe Qing Shui if he was to tell them that he was also partly a blacksmith.

Bang!

Even though Qing Shui has significantly weakened the elderly men. They still managed to blow Qing Shui away with their attacks. Furthermore, the technique which Qing Shui used was Ten Thousand Great Thunderbolt. Unfortunately, none of them was paralyzed by it.

The old man watched Qing Shui as he got blown away by the attack. Even though the corner of Qing Shui's mouth started trickle out blood, he wasn't really heavily injured by it. A gleam of light flashed across Qing Shui's eyes as he once again charged himself towards Qing Shui.

He was so fast that Qing Shui could only block him with his Thunder God. At the same time, he also used the Big Dipper Sword to protect the vital parts of his body.

The difference in strength between Qing Shui and the elderly man was too large. The Thunderbolt had already made up for the amount of strength that got reduced previously. In fact, it felt like there was an increase to it. His attack wasn't sufficient to go against his opponent and even though he possessed formidable defense, he would still die if he got hit in the fragile parts of his body.

His opponent's speed was too fast. Qing Shui was already sweating all over his back just after a few clashes. If it wasn't for the accurate judgement of his spiritual sense, he would most likely have been dead by now.

Qing Shui, who found an opening, quickly swallowed down the Agility-Enhancing Fruit and Gale Pellet and received a one fold boost to his speed. Only after this did he feel a bit better. Despite this, he could only barely resist against it.

Having agility was equal to having strength. With absolute speed, the opponent wouldn't be able to do anything no matter how strong they were. Not to mention his opponent didn't only have great speed, he was also at an absolute advantage.

At this rate, Qing Shui would definitely lose the match. He had no time to use other techniques and was short of offensive techniques to use against the old man. If the other nine people decided to make their moves as well, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Bang-Bang.....

Qing Shui got hit in the chest by accident. Despite having formidable defensive strength, he still spat out blood from the attack. But because Qing Shui's powerful body was recovering on its own, Qing Shui didn't feel that it was such a big deal.

Agility!

Qing Shui never thought that there would be a day when he craved so much for speed. The Cloud Mist Steps had been used by Qing Shui to its limit. However, the gap between their strengths was still too big. Furthermore, Qing Shui felt that his opponent cultivated some kind of techniques which could help raise one's speed. Or else, he wouldn't have just been able to barely stand up against him after using the Nine Continent's Boots, Gale Pellet, Agility-Enhancing Fruit and so on.

"That's it!"

A sudden joy emerged in Qing Shui's heart. He suddenly thought about the Four-Eared Shadow Mouse Card that he had never used before.

After dodging the attacks one more time, Qing Shui took out the crystal card and immediately patted it to his body. At that moment, Qing Shui felt a faintly discernible feeling flowing through his entire body. That feeling made him want to laugh out loudly.

Effect: One fold boost in speed. Effect lasts for fifteen minutes. It could be stacked with similar battle techniques. Within fifteen minutes time, there was a fixed chance of dealing extra damage to the target.

Originally, their speed differed by quite a large amount. But it would definitely be less than one fold. But now, after experiencing a one fold boost in speed, Qing Shui surpassed the elderly man in terms of speed.

After dodging the attacks of the elderly man with ease, Qing Shui swung his sleeves and shot out two poisonous Coldsteel Needles from it. At the same time, he also used the Thunder God First Style, Heaven Shaking Attack.

Even Zuoshi Ziyun was particularly concerned with Qing Shui's poisonous needles and avoided it hurriedly. Qing Shui took the opportunity and used the Thunder God to attack with all his might.

Heavenly Thunder Slash!

Bang!

The violet light on the Thunder God immediately clashed against the old man's spear. It actually pushed the old man backwards. Qing Shui was stunned. He thought about the effect of the Four-Eared Shadow Mouse crystal card about there being a certain chance of causing extra damage. In other words, there's a certain chance the offensive strength of his attack would multiply in that instant. It's just that it was unclear how significant the boost would be.

The more Zuoshi Ziyun fought, the more anxious he felt. It wasn't weird for the very young man to kill the people from his clan with his current strength. He subconsciously moved his sight to Zuoshi Yun. Previously, he even had a feeling that Qing Shui intentionally left Zuoshi Yun behind.....

Similarly, Qing Shui also smiled and looked at the pale Zhuoshi Yun. All along, Qing Shui was never fond of hedonistic sons of aristocratic clans. They relied on the reputation of their clans to tyrannically abuse people as much as they liked.

It might have been because Zuoshi Ziyang didn't manage to take down Qing Shui so soon, the old man, who took out a medicinal pill previously, indicated to the old man next to him with his eyes and the two assaulted Qing Shui almost at the same time.

Qing Shui had also been keeping an eye on other people's movements. As he saw the two old men making their moves, Qing Shui didn't dare to slow down. He quickly took out another Crystal Demonic Beast Card, the Crystal Demonic Beast Card of the Skywolf.

Sneak attack, making his attacks impossible to defend. It could temporarily increase the guard-break ability and speed of the user.

Upon getting yet another boost in speed and offensive strength, Qing Shui felt more reassured. However, because the duration of the effect was also quite limited, he would need to finish off the battle as soon as possible. If he couldn't manage to do it, the outcome would be unimaginable.

Unfortunately, he no longer had the crystal card of the White Jade Jiao. If not, the effect would have been even better,

At this moment, Zuoshi Ziyang formed a flanking maneuver and slowly approached Qing Shui.

Blue Lotus Art!

Three glowing lotus flowers appeared around Qing Shui. This was also the result of his cultivation. He was able to skillfully control the four lotus flowers. By doing so, not only was he able to increase his raw defense by 40%, he could also use it as a shield to protect himself and also initiate attacks. But at the moment, it was really bad at offensive attacks.

Qing Shui knew that the situation would only worsen the longer the battle dragged on. He looked at the three old men who were getting closer and closer to him and thought that he would need to kill two of them. His targets were the two old men who joined in a bit later.

The golden lotus flowers continuously rotated around Qing Shui and very quickly, they had already completely shielded him.

"Be careful of his poisonous weapons!"

Zuoshi Ziyang suddenly screamed out loudly. However, Qing Shui suddenly shot out two Frosted Iron Balls which had been dipped in poisons before. But at the time when he initiated the attack, he was completely enveloped by the golden lotus flowers.

Twin Dragon Explosion!

Qing Shui shot his Frosted Iron Balls at Zuoshi Ziyang. He completely trapped Zuoshi Ziyang with another two poisonous Hidden Weapons and violently charged towards the two elderly men.

Thunder Strike!

Unknowingly, Qing Shui has been struggling through the fight for quite some time already. He was again able to use the Ten Thousand Great Thunderbolt. This was also one of the important reasons why Qing Shui was confident he could kill the two of them.

Not everyone could block against the paralyzing effect of Ten Thousand Great Thunderbolt!

Peng!

Divinity Protection!

Qing Shui used Divinity Protection to block the other old man's attack. The Big Dipper Sword on the other hand, it had already pierced through the body of the paralyzed old man. At the moment when the last remaining old man planned to retreat, he felt a trace of coldness at his neck.

Shadowless Kill!

It was the killer technique of short ranged needle type Hidden Weapons.

Unfortunately, the condition to use it was also quite harsh. Prior to using it, the user had to stay still for a long time. However, it would definitely be a very powerful technique if it was to be combined with Divinity Protection. Last time, the technique which Qing Shui used along with the Coldsteel Needle to kill the two Zuoshi Clan members was exactly the Shadowless Kill. Shooting two at once was Qing Shui's current limit.

"Using the Divinity Protection, that could only be used once a day, to exchange for the life of two Peak Martial Saints should be worth it!" Qing Shui smiled as he was really satisfied with his own achievements.

The strength of the two elderly men were second after Zhuoshi Ziyun. Unfortunately, after getting weakened by Qing Shui, they only had about two stars of strength left. It was fairly easy for Qing Shui to murder two warriors with strength that was worth two stars, not to mention that there were a lot of supplementary techniques currently in Qing Shui's body.

Zuoshi Ziyun who avoided the Hidden Weapons got so angry that he almost spat out blood upon seeing the mess. His cold and sharp eyes suddenly turned bloody red. More than half of the strongest warriors from Zhuoshi Clan has been killed by this very young man.

Chapter 739 - A Risky Kill, Four Folds of Offensive Strength

Including Zuoshi Yun, there were seven people left in the distance. Each and every one of them looked really pale. Other than Zuoshi Yun, the other six people were slowly surrounding Qing Shui. Unfortunately, they were all filled with anxiety.

The way things turned out had totally exceeded their expectations. Anyone knew that once a person achieved great rank, all his friends family would share their fame. The young man in front of them, he was someone who was about to attain that.

"It'd have been great if he is someone from Zuoshi Clan." Zuoshi Ziyun looked at Qing Shui before moving on to look at the pale Zuoshi Yun. When compared to him, the geniuses from Zuoshi Clan weren't worth even a pair of sandals.

Weaken, weaken.....

Qing Shui weakened all six of the people that were charging towards him in a row. The remaining people all had abilities that were worth around two stars, so when they got further weakened by him, their abilities became worth less than a star and a half.

Ming!

Qing Shui summoned the Fire Bird and instantly went into the state of the Phoenix Dance of the Nine Heavens. He breathed out an intense black flame and made both the Fire Bird and Diamond Gigantic Elephant charge towards them, one from above, the other bellow.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

Hell's Inferno!

The Gold-Silver Colored Butterfly and Jade Emperor Queen Bee were also summoned out by him. But he made them hang on to either the Fire Bird or the Diamond Gigantic Elephant as they continuously initiated their unique attacks at the people from Zhuoshi Clan.

Qing Shui on the other hand, faced off against Zuoshi Ziyang. The odds of the fight were slowly tipping towards Qing Shui.

"Did you regret it?" Qing Shui once again clashed against Zuoshi Ziyang's. The effect of damage increase once again emerged and he right away pushed back his opponent. In between, Qing Shui continuously peppered Zuoshi Ziyang with his Hidden Weapons. Even the people who were fighting in the distance got hurt by them. Or else, the Fire Bird and Diamond Gigantic Elephant would not be able to hold their ground against them.

If the enemies drew closer, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant would use the Mighty Elephant Stomp.

At the beginning, one of the old men from Zuoshi Clan rapidly made his way to the front but very unfortunately, he got petrified by the Gold-Silver Colored Butterfly and immediately got torn apart by the Mighty Elephant Stomp of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

This instilled a kind of fear in the other five people, causing them to not dare to get too close to Qing Shui. Qing Shui would also shoot out a Hidden Weapon with poison from time to time, making him impossible to defend against. Once it hit the target, the fate that awaited the target would only be death.

"Zuoshi Ao, tell me, do you think we will die today?" One of the old men asked.

For people from Zuoshi Clan, even if it had been a guard looking after the gate, he would be looked up upon by other people. No matter where they went, they would be respected by other people. Who would have expected a day to come where they were pushed back like this? Furthermore, it was because of a young man.

"Zuoshi Yanlang, don't ask questions like this. I'm feeling really nervous deep down. I haven't lived long enough to die." The old man said while letting out a sigh.

"Let's finish of these two Demonic beasts first, I refuse to die under the feet of these two Demonic beasts."

“You two go from the back, you go from the left while the two of us attack it from the front.” Zhuoshi Ao looked at both the Fire Bird and Diamond Gigantic Elephant and ordered the other four men.

“Alright!

.....

Art of Pursuing!

Qing Shui waited until this moment to use the most powerful supplementary technique. The Art of Pursuing caused Zhuoshi Ziyang's speed to drop down.

Binding Talisman!

Binding Talisman!

Qing Shui would take some time to throw out the Binding Talisman. He was waiting for the right moment to kill the elderly men. There were only two methods to do so, it's either he kill them with poison or kill them by force.

Even though poisons were reliable, his opponent was holding the powerful Thunderbolt at the moment. Hence, it would be very difficult for his Hidden Weapons to work. The Shadowless Needle could only be used at short range and it also needed time to reload. However, this time was already enough for the enemies to kill him a few times.

As for the Frosted Iron Balls, the enemy could block it with his long weapons. Even the Primordial Flames could also be blocked by the opponent. Hence, he could only counter his opponent with force if he wanted to kill him. But now, Qing Shui would only pose a threat to his enemy if he was under the effect of Damage Increase. If he really wanted to kill his enemy, he would need to increase his offensive strength significantly for one more time.

On their next clash, Qing Shui used a technique which he had never used before.

Critical Damage!

Unfortunately, it could only cause a bit of damage to the enemy.

But more often, Qing Shui would be blown backwards by Zuoshi Ziyang. His body had already long been stained by the blood which flowed out from the corner of his mouth. It was just that the more they clashed, the more confident he looked.

This was also one of the things that motivated the people from Zhuoshi Clan to continue battling.

“Young man, you only managed to push me back once. Even though your body was really tough, you still lacked in offensive strength. What's the point in holding on? Let me help end your pain.” Zuoshi Ziyang said as he pushed back Qing Shui once again.

Qing Shui spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. Actually, he was also feeling a bit helpless now. But Qing Shui had left himself a path of retreat. Once the effect of the Skywolf Crystal Card disappeared, he would leave. The worst outcome was just for him to put away the Demonic Beasts and escape with Nine Continents Steps Effect.

The effect of the crystal card could still last for about seven minutes.

Qing Shui was waiting for the right moment. If he managed to make it in time, he would be able to end the fight today. Qing Shui felt the familiar strength emerging and spreading out around his body.

Critical Damage!

He left a small wound on Zuoshi Ziyán's body. At the moment, Qing Shui was holding a hammer in his left hand and the Big Dipper Sword in the other. After all, the knowledge contained in was a bit more profound.

The Combination Sword Technique could also help raise a bit of offensive strength.

The more they clashed, the more frustrated Zuoshi Ziyán felt. Despite having blood stains all over his body, the young man in front of him just wouldn't fall. From time to time, he would even use attacks which could injure him. His body was terrifyingly powerful, with a terrifying recovery ability. If it had been other people, they would have long since been dead.

"Today, only you guys can die." Qing Shui rubbed off the blood on the corner of his mouth and smiled at Zhuoshi Ziyán.

The familiar force once again emerged. Coincidentally, Zuoshi Ziyán struck towards him furiously with his attack. The halo on top of the Thunderbolt flashed with a weird light. Qing Shui on the other hand, he locked his sight on the chest of his enemy.

A series of explosive noises rang up in the air.

"I'll risk it once!" The blood in Qing Shui's body felt as if it has started burning because there was only a few breaths of time left.

Qing Shui summoned the Fire Bird and Diamond Gigantic Elephant while approaching the enemy's Thunderbolt!

Pu!

Qing Shui used the Minute Subtlety all the way to its limit. The Thunderbolt Spear pierced through him at the corner of his chest. Qing Shui on the other hand, pierced through his enemy's chest with his Big Dipper Sword.

Critical Damage!

Pu!

Surprisingly, he actually managed to penetrate through his body with one thrust.

Qing Shui was stunned. After that, he came to realize that the Damage Increase effect of the Four-Eared Shadow Mouse Crystal Card has merged with the unique effect of Critical Damage and immediately caused an attack that was four times as strong. He managed to penetrate through Zhuoshi Ziyán's chest with only one strike.

Even though Qing Shui also got stabbed by the spear, he reduced the damage to its minimum. The two stabbed each other almost at the same time. Qing Shui was paralyzed but at this moment, the Diamond

Gigantic Elephant managed to make it in time with its Mighty Elephant Stomp. After the Fire Bird got Qing Shui, it immediately retreated backwards and forcefully pulled Qing Shui off of the spear. Qing Shui's blood spilled out.

This was also something that Qing Shui prepared in advance. If he didn't do so and his enemy didn't get a fatal wound, Qing Shui would only be killed by the enemy's Thunderbolt. This was all to protect his life.

But Qing Shui could only withstand that pain. He believed that the spear had twisted roots and intertwined joints. The injuries that he sustained were a few times more severe than what they looked like. However, he managed to stay alive. As long as Qing Shui could stay alive, he would be able to recover and heal himself.

It's worth it!

Qing Shui had blood all over his body but he still let out a happy smile. The death of this old man meant the elimination of Zuoshi Clan. He took out a piece of Golden Buddha Aura Lotus and swallowed it.

His damaged body recovered at a speed which was visible to the eye. The people on the opposite side were stunned as they stared at Zuoshi Ziyun who was barely standing in mid-air.

The long spear dropped down!

"Old Ancestor!"

"Old Ancestor!"

.....

Zuoshi Ziyun was on the verge of collapsing. As he looked at the remaining Zuoshi Clan's clan members, he had a lot of mixed and complicated feelings. He once again moved his gaze to Zuoshi Yun.

Zuoshi Yun on the other hand, had a face that looked as pale as a paper. He didn't have the guts to even look at Zuoshi Ziyun.

At this moment, Zuoshi Ziyun let out a long sigh and once again glanced at them. It was a glance filled with disappointment and reluctance to leave. It was uncertain if he was disappointed with himself or with the others. After that, he slowly closed his eyes and his entire body dropped down.

Zuoshi Ziyun, the Old Ancestor of Zuoshi Clan died!

Qing Shui's wounds recovered very quickly. It was just that his bloody clothes made him look like he was in an extremely sorry state. But all of these were no longer of any importance, he had won. The remaining people were just the same as at the beginning. It was very easy for him to kill warriors like them, who only had strength worth one and a half stars.

The effect of 7 Stars Armour hadn't disappeared. After all, it would last for an hour and it had only been half an hour. He had half of the time left.

Qing Shui rode on the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and immediately used the Mighty Elephant Stomp to blow them away. How would people with strength worth one and a half stars dare to face the shockwaves with strength that was worth two and a half stars?

Qing Shui on the other hand, used the Instantaneous Diamond Evasion to kill the warriors who fell for his trap. Previously, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant killed one of the warriors and injured the other one of them. Hence, there were only four warriors left who could still fight.

The battle turned into a one-sided massacre!

Bang!

Critical Damage!

Combination Sword Technique!

The effect of the Crystal Demonic Beast Card was gone. Against these people, Qing Shui could only ignore up to 20% of their attacks with his Critical Damage. However, his Combination Sword Technique also helped increase his offensive power by another 20%. So if he was to include the State of One with Elephant into it, he would be able to instantly kill them. This was because of Qing Shui's extremely strong defense. As long as they didn't hit Qing Shui's vitals, he wouldn't be threatened by anything.

The last person Qing Shui killed was Zuoshi Yun.

Qing Shui who was standing in mid-air slowly calmed down. It was done, everything had come to an end. This fight helped Qing Shui feel a lot of stuff. It didn't matter if his strength hadn't gone through any breakthroughs, he managed to break through a lot in his mind. It was just like when you compare a person who has never gone out to a person who has been to a lot of places, they would have a lot of experiences. The more you see, the more you learn, the same applied to warriors. This match was very important to Qing Shui.

After he dropped down, Qing Shui put away the Thunderbolt Spear. Even though it wouldn't really be useful to him, he should still keep good stuff like this. If he was to give it to someone, it would still be considered doing someone a favor.

The inner cores of the Golden Eagles produced a lot of stuff . At first, Qing Shui planned to refine Demons but he took his idea back. There were a lot of opportunities for him to do so in the future.

Qing Shui looked into the sky. He didn't leave but went back to the place near Zuoshi Clan. He looked at the surroundings of the house from afar as well as the nearby stuff around it. Zuoshi Clan was a secluded Clan. It already had a small population to begin with. Even though he killed quite a lot of their members last time, there were a few who managed to escape. Qing Shui wanted to test his luck and see if there was anyone from the clan who would come back to retrieve their treasures.

It's impossible for a supreme aristocratic clan to not have any treasures. Qing Shui felt that it would be a waste if he gave up on it, hence, he decided to guard this place for a few more days. If he could get the things which Zuoshi Clan left behind, it would definitely help him avoid a lot of trouble.

Chapter 740 - Zuoshi Family's treasury, Liu Family's ambition

Qing Shui descended to a place of high altitude that was near the Zuoshi family. He had prepared to remain here for a few days to try his luck to see if he could get his hands on the valuables of the Zuoshi family.

Although observing from here was very boring, it would not matter if he could get his hands on the valuables. Unknowingly, time flew past and the sky had already turned dark.

The Zuoshi ancestral house was in a state of complete disorder, with the surroundings already turning in a region devoid of people. Therefore, if there were any people around, they would be towering existences. Qing Shui continued to remain on the top of a hill and proceed to train while surveying the Zuoshi family for any activity.

Qing Shui treated the time within the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal as day. This was due to him feeling that the members of the Zuoshi family would only appear at night time.

The first day passed just like that, with no reward at all. However, Qing Shui felt that this was very normal, as there would not be such a lucky coincidence that this would happen on the first day that he arrived. Even if it was three days, five days, ten days or even half a month of waiting, being unable to spot any of the members of the Zuoshi family was still considered normal.

On the second day Qing Shui had spent all the time till afternoon before entering the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. After entering he proceeded to take a rest and slept fully before starting to train. After going through such an intense fight, he still was not able to get his Mighty Elephant Stomp to breakthrough to the Great Perfection Stage.

The battle this time had made Qing Shui realise that many things, especially with his great increase in his combat awareness. There was also the increase in his state of mind which allowed him to remain calm during battle to the point that he was able to make sure that his expression does not even change.

In addition, Qing Shui had seen the formidability of poison. If it was not for the Five Colored Poison, Qing Shui would have no chance of victory. Therefore, he had decided to properly utilize the strengths of poisons in the future.

The Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had not been promoted for quite a long time. Indistinctly, Qing Shui felt that the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal seemed to have a connection with the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he had stagnated on the sixth level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and the sixth level of the Ancient Strengthen Technique for a very long time.

The breakthrough for the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and the would basically not take such long of a time. Maybe it was the reason of his spirit energy, as every breakthrough of the would naturally bring along a huge promotion of his spirit energy. Once he is able to discover the breakthrough point he would be able to promote the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to the next level.

After defeating the Zuoshi Family, Qing Shui's reputation had risen. As long as he was present, no one dared to touch the Qing Family, however the strength of the Qing Family in the whole was too weak. It would be much better if the Qing Family had a strength that was similar to the Zuoshi Family.

Qing Shui shook his head as he knew that although the realization of the wish of him was a possibility, it would require a very long time and it would even need him to exhaust his entire life to achieve it.

In a flash three days had past and there was still not a single trace of activity. Qing Shui had long thought of this situation and did not feel much disappointment. He had only felt slight pity that he did not have the time to wait here for long.

Now, it was already nighttime and Qing Shui had planned to return back when the sky brightens up. Having nothing to do, he stood on top of the hill and stared at the bright moon and the many stars in the night sky. Suddenly, he felt that he was slightly thinking about home.

Just out a few days and he was actually thinking about family. Shaking his head, he withdrew his gaze before suddenly spotting a sneaky figure in the distance which was far away from the Zuoshi Family.

This was already the eighth time and Qing Shui has long gotten numb to this. This was due to the seventh time leading to no results, as it was just a few small thieves who were trying out their luck.

However since they had met with him, Qing Shui would naturally not let them off. Remaining calm and collected, he increased his speed and rapidly followed the figure. After following from a distance, Qing Shui was able to see that it was an old person and was able to travel that fast with only one leg. Having one disabled arm, he wore a wide black robe that made him appear especially towering in the night.

Qing Shui's intuition informed him that this man should be related with the treasures, as he could feel that this person was seemingly very familiar with the geography of the Zuoshi house.

A fit of excitement travelled through Qing Shui's heart as he followed the disabled old man of Initial Martial Saint Stage from a distance. From the appearance and strength of the old practitioner, Qing Shui could deduce that he was definitely a member of the Zuoshi Family.

This old practitioner dressed in black travelled all the way to the end of the ruins of the Zuoshi house before stopping. Upon stopping he started to walk towards the gigantic man made lake within the Zuoshi Family.

Lake?

Qing Shui had seemingly caught onto something as he saw the old practitioner take a water repelling pearl and dive into the lake water. Qing Shui did not follow along and quietly observed before using his spiritual sense.

Not long after the old man exited the lake. Both of his hands were still empty, however and incomparably happy expression was hanging on his face. Qing Shui had placed a dozen of Interspatial Silk Sachets in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. These belong to those few members of the Zuoshi Family, however he had never opened them up. It was not because he did not wish to but he had forgotten about it.

At the beginning he was reluctant to do so and afterwards he had forgotten about it. At this moment after seeing the old man entering the lake to seemingly retrieving something, he had suddenly remembered that he might have already gotten quite a few things from the Zuoshi Family.

There were definitely quite a few treasures within the Interspatial Silk Sachets of the few strongest old men of the Zuoshi Family. Generally most people would still carry the good stuff with them as they might be put into good use in some special occasions.

While thinking about those Interspatial Silk Sachets, Qing Shui carefully followed the old man as he headed towards the outskirts of the Zuoshi Family. Time to time the old man would turn his head around to look at the surroundings as he continued moving forwards.

When he turn his head around, Qing Shui noticed that this old man was blind in one eye. The remaining one was shiny black, causing people to feel a chill down their spine.

“Who exactly is he? How was he beaten to such a sorry state?” Qing Shui wondered. Till now, he had felt that this old man was a member of the Zuoshi Family, however he should be sorry figure in the Zuoshi Family.

The place that the old man headed to was a valley within a range of mountains. There was a massive lake in the center of the valley which was surrounding by mountain peaks that were covered in clouds. After entering the valley the old man was seemingly more careful, turning his head around three times for every one step.

It was at this moment that Qing Shui felt a bunch of strong fluctuations. Those were also of Martial Saint Stage, and were seemingly stronger than the disabled old man.

“Since you have followed me up you should show yourself, friend.” said the old man as he turned his head around and looked towards a gigantic stone in the distance.

“Ha ha ha, Zuoshi Yangcan, I truly have never thought that you would actually appear here. See, I told you that following this guy would definitely bring us to the treasures of the Zuoshi Family.” a candid laughing voice appeared as a somewhat old man stepped out.

“So what if you know about it, Liu Zilang. You, the Liu Family were the number one great family in the Pingyang County and bore grudges against our Zuoshi Family for competing with you all. Although you did not explicitly say it, in your hearts you all had all along wished for the destruction of our Zuoshi Family. You should be definitely very happy now.” said Zuoshi Yangcan as he smiled fakely towards Liu Ziyang.

“In any case your Zuoshi Family had been wiped out by other people. Let’s put it this way, you gift the treasures to us the Liu Family, and in the future I will keep you by my side. I will absolutely let you be more well off then your time in the Zuoshi Family. Look at what the Zuoshi Family had done to you.” said Liu Ziyang with a warm smile as he walked towards Zuoshi Yangcan.

“Ha ha, I’m a member of the Zuoshi Family. Although I’ve let them down, and they are all dead. You should be more clear than me, about what your Liu Family is. If I say the position of the treasures you would immediately kill me.”said Zuoshi Yangcan with a cold laugh as he looked towards Liu Zilang.

“Ha ha, I’ll give you a quick end if you open up the treasures location. How’s that?” said Liu Zilang calmly as he restrained his smile.

“He he, do you think that the current you are my match? I’ve known all along that you were following me, however I doing this to lure you here. I want to kill you the moment you see the treasure.” said Zuoshi Yangcan as he laughed coldly at Liu Zilang.

Finished speaking, Zuoshi Yangcan proceeded to walk towards an unremarkable mountain peak, before shattering a large piece of mountain rock with a wave of his hand. Following up, he used his hands and rapidly patted towards the glossy rock that was exposed.

After patting for a full 99 palms, the surface of the glossy rock slowly parted, revealing a inch deep place where a keyhole sat.

Watching from a distance, Qing Shui also knew that the old man had entered the man made lake to retrieve the silver key placed there. Looking at Liu Ziyang, Zuoshi Yangcan took out a foot long bright gold key.

Inserting the key in, he rapidly turned it for a couple of times before a clanking sound rang out. A nearby glossy rock surface rapidly sunk in, directly revealing a three metre tall door.

“Liu Ziyang, if you have the balls you will come over.” said Zuoshi Yangcan with a faint smile as he looked towards Liu Ziyang.

“Ha ha, how can I take the risk on such a thing. Come out big brother and second brother.” replied Liu Yilang with a chuckle, his face showing his self satisfaction.

Ten people walked out in succession. Two of them were old men, while the rest were semi old men.

“Liu Zilang since you made a fool out of me, no one will be able to get the treasures. Even if I were to die, I will die within it. No one will be able to get them.” roared Zuoshi Yangcan before turning around and running into towards the door.

The people of the Liu Family gawked before hurriedly rushing forward. They however did not rush into the door. Only upon seeing the Zuoshi Yangcan was about to use the key to close the big doors did they finally reach their limit and rushed forwards. However there were still four people who stood before the doors.

Seeing the other party rushing over and being unable to close the doors, Zuoshi Yangcan pulled out the key and rushed inwards. Although the people of the Liu Family were secretly feeling apprehensive, they only hesitated for a moment before following closing behind him. This made him unable to stop and activate some of the traps within the treasure room.

“Big brother, second brother, I feel as if there is something not right about this.” said Liu Zilang rapidly to the two old men.

“ The dangers of chasing riches and honor. Its pretty good of the Zuoshi Family to place their treasures here. For so many years we, the Liu Family had also not done nothing. This time, not only do we want to become the number one great family within the Pingyang County when we return, we even want to use the treasures of the Zuoshi Family to propel us, the Liu Family to the next level.” said the old man standing on the left resolutely while clenching his teeth.

“Try harder and kill him as early as possible to guard against any later troubles.”

Finished speaking, Liu Yiyang took out a great bow that was five feet long. Yellow and Green colour merging into one, it was as thick as a wrist. Following that, he extracted out three two meter long jet black arrows.

Whoosh!

Zuoshi Yangcan keenly evaded the incoming arrows. When he turned around, Liu Yiyang could see that his brows were beaded with sweat. This made the nervous and apprehensive heart of Liu Ziyang calm down.

“Could it be that I’m thinking too much...”

Suddenly, Zuoshi Yangcan disappeared in a corner ahead. Not daring to slow down, the people of the Liu Family rapidly rushed forwards. They were still very careful, and in the worst case scenario they would retreat along the same path that they had treaded.

As the people of the Liu Family reached around the corner, they came to a stop. After the corner was a set of doors, and Zuoshi Yangcan was already nowhere to be seen. Within the doors was a very large room, and within the room was a dazzling lineup of items.

Treasure room?