

Ancient ST 911

Chapter 911 - Violent Incoming Force, Tianyu Liangyu, Killing Weapon

“Qing Shui, lass, you’ve both come!” Mu Qian smiled and greeted, as if he was very happy to see his daughter together with Qing Shui. His casual words caused Mu Qing to flush. It was just like the words one’s parents would say to their newly wedded children.

“Father!” Mu Qing answered, smiling as she walked over to Mu Qian.

“Elder sister, why do I feel that you’re much prettier than before?” Mu Xue teased.

“Lass, are you itching for a beating again?”

“Old Master!” Qing Shui greeted Mu Fengyang and the few other old men, then nodded to the others. Now, Qing Shui’s status in everyone’s heart was no longer the same as before. After all, he had crippled the Sky Prison’s Old Fifth in one move and everyone was clear how powerful he was, as a result, they now treated him differently.

Qing Shui then looked toward the distance. Several huge, brightly-colored flying beasts were heading toward them from the far distance. There were several hundreds of people on them, with quite a number of them wearing multicolored clothes.

Formation attire!

In order to see better when setting up formations, formation attires came in different colors which reduces the difficulty of constructing formations. Those who were of the same group would wear the same color, making it easier to differentiate themselves.

The prime force of the Sky Prison Sect had come. Qing Shui’s gaze was fixed on the few flying beasts in the front. There were seven Multi-colored Great Bird, with an old man on each of them. However, compared to that old man from the Mu Clan, they could be considered to be younger and had more vitality.

Other than the seven Multi-colored Great Bird, there were also several tens of Multi-colored Great Bird which were comparatively smaller. The cultivators on each of the birds wore clothes of the same color. On one of the birds, there was a group of old men who were clearly younger than the seven in the lead. The colors of their clothes were all different, but it would definitely be associated with one of the colors on the other birds, with the only difference being the prints on the clothes.

What made Qing Shui happy was that the majority of the people in the Mu Clan were not afraid, but rather excited. Of course, there were also some whose face had gone pale. After all, they were up against the Sky Prison Sect.

The people who had stayed behind were the Mu Clan’s elites and would do anything for the Mu Clan. Therefore, it was normal for them to be unafraid of danger. These people were willing to even give their lives in battles for the Mu Clan, therefore, they were people who didn’t fear anything.

In the formation that surrounded the Mu Clan, only the space before Qing Shui was not sealed up, with the eye of the formation vacated. This was left for the people from the Mu Clan to pass through, and right now, everyone was gathered here.

However, they had already been grouped together and would be able to use the Five Elements Minor Formation at any time. They had practiced the simplest joint attack in the Five Elements Minor Formation for the past few days and nights.

The team of old men that Mu Qing led into the Sky Penetrating Mountains previously had the best coordination and were also the strongest. Due to the formation and the fact that they were all Peak Martial Saints, they were a tremendous force to be wary of.

Dong Yan and Sun Yan also led a group of people despite not having the same level of coordination. The two of them had learned from Qing Shui the longest, and while they weren't comparable to Mu Qing, they could still be considered to be quite strong in this group. Furthermore, the two of them were very talented and although they didn't know how to set up the formation, they were able to utilize it simply.

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"Eldest Brother, look! Around the Mu Clan!"

Amongst the seven leading Multi-colored Great Bird, one of the old men suddenly pointed to the ground and said. There were no emotions in his voice. It was just pure sound, as if it didn't come from a person.

"Formation... Old Fifth had said that there's a young man amongst them who knows about formations. Seems like this formation has been set up by that young man." Another old but bright voice lit up.

"Does Eldest Brother recognize this formation?" Another old man took a look for a while and said.

"There are endless variations to formations, but I'm confident to be able to pass through it very quickly. Would you guys have any problems?" The old man said casually.

"No problems. This is a binding formation. As long as we can pass through this formation, it should be an easy feat for us to use our Sky Prison Sabre Formation to kill them." This time around, it was an old man wearing a brown colored attire.

"3rd Brother, don't be careless. A binding formation can be modified at any time. Old Fifth had been crippled in a single move. That young man definitely has his strong areas, we mustn't be careless." The leading old man wearing golden clothes said.

"Eldest Brother, even if that fellow is a great talent, he's still young. We must get rid of him this time around, otherwise, our Sky Prison Sect might be destroyed by him in the future." An old man in green clothes said with a frown.

"2nd Brother is right. We must not only get rid of that young man, but we can't let that old monster from the Mu Clan off too. Since we're taking action, we need to be more thorough. Otherwise, our Sky Prison Sect would be in trouble in the future."

As they conversed, they had arrived before the Mu Clan's courtyard. The group gradually came down from the Multi-colored Great Bird and formed their own formations with the seven old men in the front.

Those slightly younger old men each led a team of several tens, or close to a hundred of people, quickly getting into their formations.

Qing Shui and the others looked outside. He was also very agitated, even slightly nervous. It was because the opponents were truly powerful, and like what the Mu Clan's old man had said, amongst the seven people in the lead, three of them seemed to be truly unfathomable.

Furthermore, on the several hundreds of people that the other party had brought, each of them was equipped with a strange looking sabre with three shallow troughs that were meant for releasing blood. The sabre's blade was slightly thick with a spiral shape on the inner side.

Sky Prison Sabre.

It was said that this was the Sky Prison Sect's unique weapon and when one got wounded by it, the damage would be several times stronger than ordinary weapons. Although it would not increase one's attack, the damage inflicted was tremendous.

This was still secondary. What Qing Shui was worried about was their sheer numbers. The previous time, even when the Flower Crusher created their formations, there were only about 20 of them. However this time their number was about four times more, with over 80 people in each group.

The 'Sky Prison Sabre Formation' had the same principles as the 'Five Elements Minor Formation' and as long as there was good coordination- the bigger the numbers, the stronger the prowess. With one look, Qing Shui could tell that these people they were currently facing were not what the 'Flower Crusher' could be compared with.

"The Mu Clan has become more capable." The old man dressed in golden clothes said to the people from the Mu Clan. His voice wasn't very loud, but it could be clearly heard within multiple li in the area.

"It's not that the Mu Clan has become more capable, but that the Sky Prison Sect has pushed people too far." Mu Fengyang frowned and replied.

"Haha, pushed people too far? This is hilarious. Is there a need for us to bully your Mu Clan? Are you guys worth it?" The old man's voice was full of disdain, with his gaze as if he was looking at ants.

Qing Shui frowned. To think that such a powerful cultivator still had such a bad character at his age. However, he threw away this thought very quickly. No matter how strong one was, no matter how long one has lived, he would still be human. Humans have various emotions. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come here.

Qing Shui seemed to have understood some things at this moment.

As long as one was human, one could be killed, one could be defeated!

"It's true that the Sky Prison Sect is strong, but even a rabbit would bite when it is anxious." The voice of the Mu Clan's old man rang out.

"Old man Mu!"

"Old Ancestor!"

"Sir!"

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When the old man dressed in gold clothes saw the Mu Clan's old man, he frowned and shouted.

The other people from the Mu Clan also called out to him respectively, with the last greeting coming from Qing Shui.

When he saw that the old man dressed in golden clothes was frowning, Qing Shui felt slightly more hopeful. It seemed that the old man still had some reservations towards the Mu Clan's old man.

"Since things have come down to this, there's no need to say anymore. When you guys dared to cripple my fifth brother, you should have expected for this day to come." The old man dressed in golden clothes said with an air of dominance.

"That rubbish had wasted so many years of his life. If he doesn't have power, then he shouldn't be out to bite others. He only has himself to blame." Qing Shui's calm voice rang out.

He hated these type of people the most. People who were arrogant and domineering, who cared for people close to them but didn't give a hoot to everyone else. Those who would stomp down on others as they wished just because they had the power to do so. With the Flower Crusher's characters, one would be able to tell what kind of personality the people of the Sky Prison Sect had. And now, they were even so unreasonable to resort on wiping out an entire clan.

All of these just because they felt that they were stronger than their opponents and thus could afford to throw their weight around. Qing Shui let out a sigh helplessly. In the world of the nine continents, the people with power are the ones who had the right to speak. Those without any power could only shrink back into their shells. This was nothing rare, but anyone would feel angry if this were to happen to them.

Qing Shui still couldn't get used to seeing such domineering people bullying others.

"Seems like you're the one who crippled my fifth brother, and you're the one who had set up the formation here." The old man dressed in golden clothes locked his gaze on Qing Shui, as if he wanted to see through him.

Qing Shui's words didn't infuriate him. Although Qing Shui's tone was scolding, his words were nothing to an old man like him. He was merely angry that Qing Shui had crippled the Sky Prison Sect's Old Fifth.

The eight Sovereigns of the Sky Prison Sect were orphans that the elders from the sect had taken in. There were many of them at the start, but eight of them ended up being the only ones who had survived. They were very close and had been brothers for a few hundreds of years.

Bad people were still humans, people who still had kinship and feelings. Moreover, whether someone was good or evil was just relative and there was no clear cut definition to it. If a person were to commit an evil act, doing so with a reason and this reason seemed righteous, the result would tend to be different. Regardless if one was killing people without any reason, or doing so only in order to kill, it was still an act of killing. Even if a person was stealing to save his sickly mother, it was still an act of stealing.

"Young man, sometimes, making a showy display of your abilities might not necessarily be something good. You have no future if you were to stay with the Mu Clan. Are you interested in joining our Sky Prison Sect? I can give you everything that you want." The old man wearing golden clothes looked at Qing Shui, his eyes lit up.

Qing Shui looked at the old man dressed in golden clothes. He even thought that the other party sounded extremely sincere, even the people around him felt the same. However, Qing Shui knew that this guy was a shrewd old fox.

“If you’re willing to kill yourself, I’ll agree to your condition.” Qing Shui said calmly.

“You’re being insincere now. Although our Sky Prison Sect holds outsiders in contempt, we’re very united internally. Moreover, the things that I, Tianyu Liangyi, says always count. As long as you join our Sky Prison Sect, I can even promise you that you’ll be the future Sovereign for the Sky Prison Sect. You’ll be the strongest and when the time comes, it’ll be easy for you to kill me.” The old man dressed in golden clothes said slowly, as if there was some magical charm to his words.

“Haha, why are you hoping for me to join the Sky Prison Sect now? Are you scared?” Qing Shui didn’t expect this old fox to say this, but he knew that this old man was in fact very tricky and was focusing on attacking him mentally.

“Scared? Haha, maybe I’ll be in the future. But right now, you can’t stop me. Consider my offer, I’ll give you the time it takes for half an incense to burn.” The old man wearing golden clothes said calmly.

Mu Qing looked at Qing Shui. She didn’t seem to be nervous and was very calm. However, there were still some people who were very nervous. The old men from the Mu Clan, Mu Fengyang, and Mu Qian were all looking at this scene calmly.

“No need for that. Let’s just start the fight. Since we can’t have a settlement, let’s just see whose fist is tougher.” Qing Shui didn’t bring out his Thunder God nor his Big Dipper Sword. Instead, he took out the Poison Dragon Dagger!

Killing weapon!

Chapter 912 - Killing Start, Reversal of Qiankun

Killing weapon!

Poison weapon!

Qing Shui took out the extremely toxic Poison Dragon Dagger. Its surface had a layer of pitch black fog which was like ink. It was so shiny that it would make one shudder.

Qing Shui knew that he needed to end this battle quickly, and he must swiftly kill off a few of them. Otherwise, this would be a very tough fight. Most importantly, his opponents knew about formations.

When Tianyu Liangyi saw the Poison Dragon Dagger in Qing Shui’s hand, he was also astonished. From afar, he could sense how terrifying the poison was and even he had no confidence to go up against its toxic nature.

The reason why Qing Shui took it out so early was so that he could apply mental pressure on his opponents, causing them to be on their guards and reveal all their hidden cards.

Of course, this was not Qing Shui’s only card.

“Lang Yun, lead a group into the Formation Destroyer!” Tianyu Liangyi waved his hand and commanded.

Immediately, an old man behind him led a team and dashed in. Another Formation Flag appeared in Qing Shui's hand and he pierced it into the eye of the formation right before him.

After the group entered the formation, they were first at a loss and then started to move around in circles. Qing Shui didn't find this surprising. These people wouldn't be able to get out of the trap in a while.

"Eldest Brother, 2nd Brother, the two of you should lead people to get rid of them." Qing Shui said softly. Although this was a battlefield, they were very serious. Qing Shui's expression was very grim.

"Alright!"

Dong Yan and Sun Yan led over 30 people and entered the Five Elements Minor Formation. The two of them each led over ten people, but at their level, this was the maximum number of people they could work with. If there were too many people, they wouldn't be able to coordinate well and the enemies would be able to break through them very easily.

The positioning of the Five Elements Minor Formation was a circle, with the eye of the formation in the center. Dong Yan and Sun Yan stood in the center while the others formed a circle around them. When they were up against the enemies, they would always look toward their front.

Even if they were to be in deep trouble, they would be able to hang on for a short period of time or even get out of the fix.

Duality Steps!

The two teams performed the Duality Steps in the formation and while they appeared to be slightly clumsy, they were able to pull it off. After all, these people were still quite strong and their learning curve was better than ordinary people.

The two teams dashed toward the opponents like two snakes, and when both parties came into contact, they quickly got into their formations.

To the people outside, they were moving at the speed of snails and it was hard to tell what on earth they were doing. Only the people inside knew how dangerous the situation was, with the place filled with killing intent.

Tianyu Liangyi was a very cautious person and he first sent out one team into the formation as a scout to check out its prowess. It would be even better if they were able to find out the method to break the formation.

Qing Shui also looked at the formation seriously. This first battle was very important and they couldn't afford to lose. They must keep the opponent's team in the formation, wiping them out.

Qing Shui didn't wish to let Mu Qing and the other 20 over people take action. However, he couldn't send the weakest teams either, and thus he let Dong Yan and Sun Yan to take action.

Qing Shui could clearly sense everything that was happening within the formation.

The location they were fighting in was the sea, and they were all above the water's surface. However, tremendous gushing waves kept appearing in the surroundings and there would be an occasional appearance of a huge sea snake which would swallow one of them up.

Of course, those who were swallowed were from the Sky Prison Sect.

Dong Yan, Sun Yan, and the others knew the way to dodge such 'semi-real' things. The best way to dodge them would be to use the Duality Steps. The Duality Steps was also known as the Yin Yang Steps, and under this situation, everyone was basically half a step away from hell.

If they weren't careful, they would be eternally doomed. They could dodge with the Duality Steps. Using the Duality Steps was like applying the right remedy to a disease and they were able to dodge even when they weren't fluent with the use of it yet. However, it would be different for those who didn't grasp the knacks of it.

This was the danger of the formation's Killing Gate. After all, in terms of sheer numbers, they were far a match for the Sky Prison Sect and thus they would need to tap on the dangers within the formation.

Otherwise, Qing Shui wouldn't have the confidence to let the 30 of them go against over 80 people.

Sky Prison Sabre Formation!

The people from the Sky Prison Sect quickly got into formation, standing in a curving arc before quickly dashing towards Dong Yan and Sun Yan.

The people that Dong Yan and Sun Yan led formed an oval shape since they were not dealing with enemies who were coming in on them from all directions. They rapidly closed in on the people of the Sky Prison Sect.

Both Dong Yan and Sun Yan stood in the center of the formation. Dong Yan's weapon was a scythe which Qing Shui had given to him. It had been left in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal for very long. The one which Qing Shui had given him was the Evil Dragon Tooth. The Psychotic Demon Scythe was still in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Sun Yan's weapon was a longsword which was as clear as the autumn water. It didn't look like an ordinary weapon either.

Shield!

The people from the Sky Prison Sect gathered to the front to put up their defenses, but Dong Yan and Sun Yan attacked ferociously like a venomous snake, killing two of them.

Spin!

The entire Five Elements Minor Formation started to spin. Although it was not fast, it immediately reflected the opponent's attacks, which left an indescribable feeling. Then, Dong Yan and Sun Yan attacked once again.

Swoosh!

A huge, towering wave gushed forth. Dong Yan and Sun Yan led their team to dodge it with ease. Such a situation was already normal to them in the practices they had been through.

Seeing that their opponents were scattered from their formation by the towering wave, Dong Yan and Sun Yan didn't let this chance slip away from them. They once again dashed over while in the Five Elements Minor Formation, focusing their powers and killing people easily as if they were cutting up vegetables.

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From the outside, it was hard to see the actual situation within the formation. Only those who had a certain level of mastery in formations or cultivators who were extremely strong would be able to sense something. Otherwise, from the outside, it would only seem as if both parties were moving around in the formation.

Very quickly, Dong Yan and Sun Yan led the 30 people and appeared once again before everyone. However, the rest of the people had all disappeared. The formation was still intact.

The people who had came out were extremely agitated. After all, the ones whom they had killed were the people from the Sky Prison Sect who were in their formations. In the past, they would have never even dared to think of pulling off something like this, but to think that they had succeeded just now.

In the past, formations were a legendary existence. None of them had expected to be able to create formations and kill their enemies one day.

Tianyu Liangyi looked at the scene before him and frowned. He had not expected that this young man would be able to put up such a top notch formation. It seemed that he had to be the one to lead the team in.

"Everyone enter the formation! Do not spread out, get into formation and advance! Everyone follow my lead!" After saying that, Tianyu Liangyi took the lead and dashed in. The other people didn't dare to have any delays either and all of them quickly followed after.

Seeing that every single member of their opponents had entered the formation, Qing Shui frowned. He had planned on slowly reducing their numbers this way. However, it seemed like it was impossible.

"Miss, I'll create an opening for you. You lead your men in and go for the kill." Looking at the formation, Qing Shui said to Mu Qing, not even turning his head.

"Alright!"

"As for the others, don't stay too far away from us. Act according to the circumstance. Coordinate well while following my commands. Don't panic. If the situation is grave, then enter the Killing Gate to get yourself out of the fix." Qing Shui said slowly before taking out a formation flag and threw it towards Tianyu Liangyi who was in the formation.

It was because the formation flag there had been destroyed.

"Miss, lead your team and wait at the Qian position. The others set up formation at the Gate of Illusion." Qing Shui gave it some thought and said before planting three formation flags at the Qian position.

Qing Shui then threw at least another ten formation flags into the formation, separating two of the teams. He then continued to replace the formation flags which had been destroyed.

There were only the old men and Mu Fengyang left with Qing Shui. Mu Qian followed Mu Qing's team since he was most suited for the eye of the formation.

"Sir, let's go in and kill!" Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Alright!" The Mu Clan's old man appeared to be very calm, but at this moment, his eyes were very bright.

Before they left, Qing Shui threw in the formation flag he was holding, hoping to stop the enemies for a longer time before he entered the formation together with the Mu Clan's old men.

They appeared directly before Tianyu Liangyi and the others. Amidst his opponents' astonishment, the formation flag in Qing Shui's hand landed three meters before him. Suddenly, the Spiritual Qi in the formation went into havoc, as if the entire world had gone into a state of chaos.

Reversal of Qiankun!

Qing Shui smiled and disappeared before the opponents' astonished gaze. At the same time, the Sky Prison Sect's 2nd Sovereign and a team of people in black formation attire also disappeared.

"Not good! 2nd Brother is in danger! Everyone, follow me!" Tianyu Liangyi's countenance finally changed. It was only now that he realized how terrifying the young man was.

Qing Shui and the old men from the Mu Clan appeared in another location together with Sky Prison Sect's 2nd Sovereign and a team of about 100 people in the Sky Prison Sabre Formation.

Their opponents were over ten times more in numbers compared to Qing Shui's side. However, the people from the Sky Prison Sect had gone pale. Even the countenance of the 2nd Sovereign, who was wearing a green attire, had also turned slightly pale.

"Into formation!" The old man wearing green bellowed out to the people behind him and entered the formation as well. He was slightly anxious since the young man was too eerie. Furthermore, Old man Mu was there as well.

He didn't have the confidence to take on Old man Mu alone, and might even have some concerns since Old man Mu was a Demon Refiner.

The old man in green stood in the eye of the formation and the other 100 of them were like a single entity. Qing Shui had initially planned on using the Mighty Elephant Stomp to break their formation, but it was now useless.

"Young man, let me have a go. I wonder if this works against formations."

Mu Clan's old man said, sending out some powder before saying, "Stop your breath!"

The people opposite smelled a faint acidic scent and tried to stop the powder, but it was already too late.

"Ah, I can't move my arm!"

“The same for my leg!”

“...”

Qing Shui was stunned. It seemed that this was a type of powder from refining demon. He had wanted to use the Frosted Iron Balls tempered with poison to break the enemy’s formation with a Twin Dragon Explosion. Although such a formation was very powerful, it was defenseless against attacks like poison powder.

It could be said to be a great flaw.

In a short instant, the Sky Prison Sabre Formation was broken through. However, that old man in green was fine. It was just that right now, while glaring at Mu Clan’s old man, he was now holding onto a huge sabre that was like an anti-cavalry sabre that was used to slice off the legs of horses.

Chapter 913 - Formation Destroyer, Coordination, The Valiant Mu Clan’s Old Man

The Mu Clan’s old man didn’t seem to be bothered at all by the other person’s gaze, and chuckled instead. “Sky Prison Sect’s Second Sovereign, you are afraid!”

In Qing Shui’s palm was a 10,000 Years Frosted Iron Ball. Now that he had already broken through to Martial Emperor, it was naturally needless to discuss about his Hidden Weapons abilities further. Even for the Sky Prison Sect’s Second Sovereign’s strength, he could only evade at the mercy of Qing Shui’s hidden weapon.

This was one of Qing Shui’s trump cards. The moment he used it, he would be killing his opponent.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

Qing Shui suddenly stomped towards in front of him. An enormous wave of energy spread forward, together with a big wave of flying rocks could be seen streaking towards the front.

“Make your move, old man!”

Qing Shui didn’t wait for his skill to take effect after he finished his sentence, he immediately activated his Fiery Golden Eyes and Emperor’s Qi before he dashed towards the old man in green attire. He could still sense the strength of the old man in green across him.

Although he couldn’t exactly sense it, his strength should be about the same as the Mu Clan’s old man. Now that he had been weakened by Qing Shui, there was basically no hope left for him at all.

The old man in green was startled. His face turned fierce as he brandished his broadsword and slashed towards the Mu Clan’s old man.

While the Mu Clan’s old man dashed towards the old man in green, he took out a crystal card with one hand and tossed it towards the old man in green that was in front of him. Qing Shui didn’t manage to catch a good look at the crystal card either.

Sluggish Bear Crystal Card!

Additional effects - slow one’s reaction and half the speed of the target.....

The crystal card in his other hand was slapped against himself. There was a wisp of a golden green smoke image depicted on it. It was a crystal card that could tremendously boost one's speed.

By the time the Mu Clan's old man had dashed in front of the old man in green, he had a silver rod that was at least four meters long in his hand. Its thickness was about the size of an adult's arm, but the handle part was slightly slimmer, about the size of a wrist.

He struck down with his rod. Although that strike appeared very normal, it was grand and magnificent. An afterimage and a black shadow could be seen. That strike seemed like it was going to split the mountains open.

The countenance of the old man in green greatly changed as he stopped dead in his tracks. He raised the broadsword in his hand with all his might to counter the rod because he realized that he wouldn't be able to evade it at all. It felt as if his body was weighed down by a mountain.

Boom!

The dull noise that rang out could make one feel especially awesome. The old man in green, that had been weakened by Qing Shui, was quickly beaten by the Mu Clan's old man to the point that blood dripped out of the corner of his mouth.

After that loud noise, the long rod was brought down once again in succession!

Boom boom.....

The pitiful old man in green had half of his body sunk into the stone surface beneath him. That final strike bashed the head of the old man in green. He could not do anything but to only have a helpless look on his face as he got finished by that single bash. There was nothing he could do.

One with inferior strength and also an inferior speed could only be beaten...

After the old man in green was taken care of, Qing Shui breathed out a sigh of relief. Among the people that came, only three of them were difficult to handle. Without those three, Qing Shui felt that the opponents wouldn't be able to stand a chance against them because he was also knowledgeable in formation techniques.

The corpses of the old man in green and the others disappeared very quickly. Qing Shui smiled at the old man from Mu Clan. "We are going to hold them off for a little while. Senior and the rest should have started moving."

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At the same time, Mu Qing and two teams from the Sky Prison Sect Sabre Formation were fighting each other. However, Mu Qing's side of more than twenty people was stronger. Mu Qian was also there and on top of that, he was also the eye of the formation.

But there were also strong people among those two opposing teams - two of the eight Sky Prison Sect's sovereigns. Their strengths were slightly stronger than the Sky Prison Sect's Fifth Sovereign. Mu Qian's strength was about the same as the Sky Prison Sect's Fifth Sovereign so they still had a chance to fight back.

Mu Qing stood by Mu Qian's side. The opponents were currently attacking Mu Qian and the rest from both sides. They were not only outnumbered, but also at a disadvantage in strength.

The two sides fought hand to hand and there was one casualty on the Mu Clan's side. For formations like the Sky Prison Sect Sabre Formation and Five Elements Minor Formation, a few casualties wouldn't affect the formation that much. Even so, this was still heart aching for the Mu Clan.

These were all the older generation of the Mu Clan and this team were especially important to the current Mu Clan, even to the future of the Mu Clan.

Two people were heavily injured again in succession. Although the casualties among the opponents were twice that of the Mu Clan, Mu Qian still issued a firm order to get into the Gate of Illusion.

Poison beings!

There were countless poison beings that would make one's blood run cold here. Mu Qing's face flushed crimson when she saw the poison beings here. They reminded her of the time when she first came here with Qing Shui.

Not only she was no longer afraid of them, but also felt a little cordial.

After Mu Qing and Mu Qian led the rest into the Gate of Illusion, they got into the formation immediately. The countless poison beings in the surroundings didn't move. As long as some specific spots were not stepped on, these beings would remain stationary.

The two sovereigns of the Sky Prison Sect clenched their teeth as they issued out the order to go after them. If they couldn't even take care of the younger generations of the Mu Clan, they might as well retire immediately.

They got into formation and entered the Gate of Illusion cautiously!

This was the moment Mu Qing waited for and this was also what Qing Shui had told her before. She stomped both of her feet on an empty spot with all her might. This sent a large group of poison beings to rush towards the people of the Sky Prison Sect.

Among them was a slippery poison mud python that was about 100 meters long. The entire body of this thing looked like a silt and appeared to be extremely sleek. Knives and swords were almost ineffective against it. It wasn't only highly toxic, but also possessed great strength that made it very formidable.

Furthermore, half of this place was a swamp. If anyone that wasn't a powerful Martial Emperor got caught by it, they would be basically done for.

Other than that, at least a hundred octopuses and poison beasts also rushed forward. The sight of the multi colored frogs drained the blood from the faces of some people. Just a little accident and they could get these poison beings sticking onto them. Some people hit or hack off those poison beings off their body with the Sky Prison Sabre.

These half-real poison beings felt just like real ones and they could even kill. Even people who had knowledge about formations would be afraid. Those that didn't know formations would be really scared to death, while those that knew formations would know that these things could kill.

Just when their opponents were in chaos, Mu Qing led her people into a Five Elements Minor Formation and intersected the enemies' Sky Prison Sabre Formation in a cross method. The lives of a few dozen men were taken away in a flash.

The Duality Steps and Formation Techniques of the people that Mu Qing led were at the small success stage. They were able to move freely here and evade these troublesome poison beings. Most importantly, they could exploit these poison beings as an opportunity to massacre.

In just a short amount of time, the number of their opponents were reduced by almost half. This greatly enraged the two sovereigns of the Sky Prison Sect, who had just calmed down not long ago. They couldn't wait to slay their opponents down with their blades any longer.

An enticing smile broke across Mu Qing's face. Two little formation flags appeared in her hands before she waved her delicate hand!

The two formation flags were planted on the both sides of the Sky Prison Sect's groups. In just an instant, an alarmingly enormous wave emerged in the surroundings. Mu Qing was also surprised. She didn't expect the effect to be this great. Qing Shui had told her that if they made it here, she must plant those two little formation flags on that location.

That enormous wave that was like a gigantic tornado rose up from beneath the people of the Sky Prison Sect and immediately swallowed up the crowd.

By the time everything went still, the people of the Mu Clan were once again surprised by the sight that greeted them. Only two dying sovereigns of the Sky Prison Sect remained while the rest had vanished. It would only be a matter of time before these two sovereigns of the Sky Prison Sect would die anyway.

The two sovereigns that were slightly stronger than the Sky Prison Sect's Fifth Sovereign stared at the people of the Mu Clan before they collapsed. Their eyes remained widely opened.

Rumble!

Just then, the formation shook. Mu Qing was startled, she knew that this formation had broken down. A gap had been opened in the formation that the Mu Clan was surrounding. Qing Shui's handsome face flashed across her mind, oddly calming down her mind that had been chaotic.

All of a sudden, everyone was exposed in front of their opponents. That moment shocked many, but some remained calm.

Tianyu Liangyi wasn't surprised, but he was grieving. It only took him a glance to know that the Second, Sixth, Seventh and Eighth Sovereign of the Sky Prison Sect were dead and the nearly 1000 people who were brought here had been reduced to only half.

Qing Shui was very calm too. However, he was extremely tensed up, just like a bow that had been pulled tautly back because the situation right now could very easily turn into a hopeless situation. Both parties were only about 50 meters apart from each other. They were simply too close to one another.

"KILL!"

Tianyu Liangyi suddenly yelled. He was dressed in gold and had a dazzling golden Sky Prison Sabre in his hand. He rushed towards Qing Shui and the Mu Clan's old man. The Third Sovereign, who was dressed in a brown robe, also rushed towards them furiously.

At the same time, the others also rushed towards them.

Petal Rain Under the Skies!

Qing Shui quickly reacted. Without any hesitation, he performed the most destructive technique of his hidden weapons which was also the one that had the most chance to force his opponents back.

The Mu Clan's old man pushed Qing Shui away and slapped a card against his body. He performed a 'A Horizontal River breaking the Current' technique as the long rod in his hands struck down abruptly. The might of that bash was world shaking. He was able to perform all of this in just the blink of an eye.

Qing Shui looked at the old man with gratefulness in his heart, he was also able to catch a glimpse of that old man's card. It was a crystal card that had a 'gigantic tortoise shell'. Not only that, it was five-colored. Qing Shui knew that this card should be able to temporarily bring the old man's defense to its peak.

Qing Shui's poison needle also struck its target. But a tinkling noise rang out, letting him, know that his Petal Rain Under the Skies didn't work. However, it was able to obstruct the opponent's attacks.

Qing Shui was rushing into it a little. The opponents were also covered in cold sweat from being surprised by Qing Shui's poison needles. If it wasn't for the Sky Prison Sabre, they would have been in trouble. They were able to tell how terrifying those poison needles could be.

While they were fighting, the rest also got into formations and prepared to fight. The moment when Qing Shui was pushed aside by the old man, he summoned all of his demonic beasts out without any hesitation.

Since the formation had been broken now, the Duality Minutest Formation effect was gone. They would have to fight the enemies head on. For their side, they were clearly at a disadvantage so he would rather prefer some of his demonic beasts get injured.

The surroundings were instantly filled with demonic beasts. There were countless Jade Emperor Bees, demonic spiders, birds and the Diamond Gigantic Elephant. There was also the Thunderous Beast, which was concealed on the ground. The Gold-Silver Colored Butterfly was also partly unnoticeable.

Qing Shui's action had completely made everyone dumbfounded on their spot. The people at the scene were all strong cultivators, and some were even top-notch cultivators. Even so, no one had ever seen a Beast Tamer that had this many demonic beasts.....

Qing Shui would not let his opponents have the chance to be amazed right now. The Five-Headed Demonic Spider had immediately lunged towards the weaker sovereign standing across it. Even among this many demonic spiders, the Five-Headed Demonic Spider was unstoppable. It rushed forward in just a flash and immediately dispatched a person - the Fourth Sovereign.

Chapter 914 - Killing the Third Sovereign, Changes of the Realm

After killing the Fourth Sovereign, the Five-Headed Demonic Spider immediately spun some poison webs around the surroundings...

The Fifth Sovereign of Sky Prison Sect didn't come as he was crippled. The Second, Sixth, Seventh, and Eighth Sovereign had all fallen. Now, the Fourth Sovereign was dead as well.

Out of the eight Sovereigns, only the Eldest Sovereign, Tianyu Liangyi, and Third Sovereign remained as of now. Those from the Sky Prison Sect, the ones who were stunned by Qing Shui's flock of demonic beasts, weren't able to collect their thoughts, since they were once again caught by the gigantic Five-Headed Demonic Spider.

Once again, there were ten casualties in the surrounding. Qing Shui held a 10,000 Years Coldsteel Bead in his hand as he stared at the Third Sovereign of Sky Prison Sect. As long as he settled the Third Sovereign, he could basically consider this battle won.

Tianyu Liangyi was now on the verge of spurring blood. He was feeling grief, fury and some other indescribable feeling. His heart felt desolated to the point where life or death no longer impacted him.

Tianyu Liangyi stood dazed on the spot with an enormous golden sabre in his hand. Although, his aura slowly oozed from his body into his surroundings, especially into that enormous golden sabre.

"Oh no! He is about to breakthrough!" Mu Clan's old man suddenly yelled before dashing towards Tianyu Liangyi in lightning speed. He swung the long rod in his hand towards Tianyu Liangyi's head.

"You are courting death!"

The Third Sovereign of Sky Prison Sect immediately stood in front of Tianyu Liangyi. The Sky Prison Sabre in his hand blocked the blow from the long rod. Furthermore, he actually managed to repel Mu Clan's old man.

He repelled him very agilely. This surprised Qing Shui, who was standing at one side. The Third Sovereign of Sky Prison Sect seemed to be much stronger than the Second Sovereign. He knew that this was a chance and he must kill his opponent. It would certainly bring him a lot of troubles otherwise.

Vajra Subdues Demons!

Fiery Golden Eyes!

Emperor's Qi!

Mu Clan's old man dashed ahead once again and swung his rod downwards.

"Sky Prison Trap!"

A trail of Dark Qi was seen surrounding the Third Sovereign of Sky Prison Sect. A brutal wave of energy rose fiercely and his sword struck towards the Mu Clan's old man.

A violet thunderbolt abruptly streaked across, locking the Third Sovereign of Sky Prison Sect on the spot. While Mu Clan's old man swept unrivalled through a thousand enemy troops just like before, completely annihilating them.

Pu!

Just like the sound made when a watermelon was smashed, a dull noise rang out. A terrified look flashed across the Third Sovereign's face for a split moment before his head got smashed in...

The Third Sovereign of Sky Prison Sect died!

Poison webs!

Right at this moment, the poisonous web that Qing Shui had the Five-Headed Demonic Spider spray towards Tianyu Liangyi was about to catch him. Just then, a golden light flashed out from Tianyu Liangyi, and the poison webs that were about to trap him were held still in mid air.

Mu Clan's old man once again raised his rod towards Tianyu Liangyi without any hesitation.

The long rod struck out with dark clouds. This was a full force blow from Mu Clan's old man. He knew that Tianyu Liangyi was breaking through. It would've been disastrous if he weren't able to kill him before he broke through. Therefore, he struck out with all his might. Even if it couldn't kill him, it should've at least heavily injured him.

Pow!

A golden light flashed and knocked Mu Clan's old man back, so much that blood leaked out from the corner of his mouth. This made Qing Shui realize that things were getting a little bad.

He put away his Thunderous Beast and most of the demonic beasts, then handed over a bottle of medicinal pills to Mu Clan's old man. He ordered Mu Qing, "Quick! Send everyone into the formation!"

Screech!

Roar!

Qing Shui held the Poison Dragon Dagger in his hand and sped towards the remaining people. The Five-Headed Demonic Spider followed closely behind him.

Nine Palace Steps!

He took out the Thunder God. Under the state of his full strength, Qing Shui was like a tiger among a flock of sheep. He exhibited the Nine Palace Steps to its peak. The massacre had begun.

He was feeling very relaxed even though the situation was tense. This was because the so-called Sky Prison Sabre Formation was no match for Qing Shui's current Nine Palace Steps. By the time Qing Shui returned to his original position, those people had only started to collapse.

Mu Qing and the others hadn't even entered the formation yet. They were stunned by Qing Shui's action, and the Mu Clan's old man had an inconceivable look on his face. That move was like an art that was so divine that it could rival mother nature. It was also executed skillfully, as if done by the spirits. Within its profoundness was a desolate killing intent. It was a move that shouldn't have appeared among humans...

Qing Shui held the Thunder God in one hand and the Poison Dragon Dagger in the other. He had put away all of his demonic beasts after he returned.

"Get in quickly. Old man, you get in too!" Qing Shui spoke slowly to Mu Clan's old man.

He seemed to have realized something when he saw Tianyu Liangyi break through earlier. It made him understand a little more about his Nine Palace Steps. He had discovered that it had only really been raised by a huge step in its realm when he exhibited the skill earlier.

He now understood the things which he didn't previously. It was as if he was looking through a thin sheet of window film previously; able to see, yet unclear. Now, the window film had been ripped and he was able to see everything clearly. This was akin to a huge breakthrough in the realm.

This was also the reason Qing Shui wished to battle Tianyu Liangyi with his own strength alone. He felt that he should be able to defend himself, and could even fasten on him. He wasn't sure if he could kill him though.

"I'm an old man, I don't have much time to live. Perhaps I can help you out a lot. This is for you, it might come in handy." The Mu Clan's old man handed over ten demonic beasts' crystal cards to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui and the others stood at the entrance of the formation in a distance. The rest had entered the formation, except for Mu Qing. Qing Shui knew there was no point in saying much, thus he gave up on trying to persuade her.

He stared at Tianyu Liangyi, who still had a faint layer of golden light on him. The Sky Prison Sect had deployed about a thousand elites and there was only one remaining. Regardless of everything, he was already considered defeated.

He would still be defeated even if he were to kill everyone in here, since Sky Prison Sect was basically considered gone. Although he still had some energy left in him, and there were two more powerful members in the sect, the Sky Prison Sect would vanish in the next ten years or so.

That was because those two elderly men's days were numbered. Nowadays, the Sky Prison Sect had to rely on Tianyu Liangyi, the eight sovereigns, and their underlings. Now, they were all dead. The link binding the chain had been broken, and was the most important link.

Meteor Smash!

Qing Shui unleashed an extremely poisonous hidden weapon on Tianyu Liangyi, who was standing very still. He was hoping to find out if he was able to kill his opponent, but the outcome made him feel helpless.

He didn't expect that Tianyu Liangyi would be put into an invincible state during his breakthrough. It was similar to Qing Shui's Divinity Protection, but the time for this was surprisingly lengthy. It had been more than three breaths of time.

Qing Shui might as well stop and silently wait for his opponent to breakthrough. It should be very quick. This Tianyu Liangyi was the strongest among the few of them, so he felt a little uneasy. Now that he had broken through, he should be as powerful as the two super powerful men within their sect.

Another two breaths of time passed. The golden light on Tianyu Liangyi's body suddenly became even more magnificent. A wave of powerful energy erupted abruptly in all directions!

"Ahhh....."

A frantic shout as Tianyu Liangyi opened his eyes. He scanned the surroundings with his bloodshot eyes and stared dead into Qing Shui's eyes.

Although he was immobilized during his breakthrough, he was well aware of the events occurring around him. He now hated this young man to the core, so much that he wanted to hack him into pieces. Nothing could diminish the hatred in his heart.

"Damn you! Everyone in here shall die!"

His voice was chilling to the bone and overflowing with deep hatred. Tianyu Liangyi's heart was bleeding. When he came here, he wasn't bothered by the Mu Clan at all. He didn't take them seriously at all. But now...

Qing Shui could feel Tianyu Liangyi's killing intent from the distance. The feeling was so intense that it was almost about to come true. He didn't dare to be reckless, as he knew the next attack from his opponent would be extremely incisive.

"Haha! Didn't you plan on doing this from the very beginning? Damn it! Who exactly should be dead?" Qing Shui stared at Tianyu Liangyi and said scornfully.

"Go to hell!"

Tianyu Liangyi shouted. A golden light flashed from his enormous golden sabre as it struck towards Qing Shui at lightning speed.

Fast!

Too Fast!

Qing Shui shifted his body and had barely avoided it. He then swallowed the Gale Pellet without any delay. He felt a chill down his spine and was covered in a layer of cold sweat. Due to the previous strike, it felt like a bit of gamble to use the Nine Palace Steps.

Next, he took out an Agility-Enhancing Fruit and ingested it.

This young man had unexpectedly dodged a heavy strike from Tianyu Liangyi. It was a little unbelievable. The footwork of his opponent was too miraculous and inconceivable.

Tianyu Liangyi once again slashed dozens of times towards Qing Shui, only to discover that his opponent had easily evaded his every slash. This angered him all the more and he was in disbelief. He had broken through to the strength of Grade Two Martial Emperor and assumed he would manage to cripple him with a strike. Such a result was very normal with the disparity between their strengths. He thought the first dodge was just pure luck, but after dozens of consecutive slashes, he felt that this young man in front of him wasn't even a human. He was a heaven-defying monster.

Qing Shui was burning inside now. The thrill had calmed down. Although he would've been slightly faster under the effects of the medicinal pill, the most important one was the Nine Palace Steps. Within the Nine Palace, the distance seemed like it could be remote or near. Qing Shui now felt the frightening speed from before was just so-so. He didn't feel that he was fast, but he slowly discovered that his opponent was not fast either. Mu Qing and Mu Clan's old man, who were standing outside, stared blankly at Qing Shui's illusionary and calm figure. Their mind went blank.

The miraculous Nine Palace Steps!

Qing Shui had now taken control of another level of the realm. Perhaps one level deeper into the realm. He was the Lord of Nine Palace!

This realm would make him the Lord of Nine Palace. In the Nine Palace, he was the king, the Lord. For the current Nine Palace Steps realm, Qing Shui could easily defend himself as long as there wasn't a large disparity between him and the opponent.

Qing Shui hid calmly. The smile on his face was getting more relaxed and satisfied. To be tempered under such circumstances where one's life was deeply threatened, it was the most convenient to breakthrough. Easiest to improve by leaps and bounds and to achieve realization.

He had even forgotten what he wanted to do right now. He only wanted things to stay like this longer because he felt that his Nine Palace Steps realm was still growing slowly. It was very important to slowly strengthen it.

"Is this all you've got?" A scornful voice came from Qing Shui.

Tianyu Liangyi felt powerless and despaired right now. He was so old, his eternal peaceful mind was now extremely restless. No one would be able to calm down when such incident had befallen them.

Pu!

He spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. His fury had caused damage to his heart and internal organs. It could only be caused by extreme furiousness. Tianyu Liangyi calmed down and stopped going after Qing Shui. He held the golden sabre as if he was building up his power.

Qing Shui didn't weaken his opponent because he lacked the time from the beginning. But as time went on, he grew accustomed to it. Moreover, this was a chance to especially temper himself. It was only now that Qing Shui felt like he reached the stage of half-step Qiankun.

Chapter 915 - "Lord Of Nine Palace", Kill!

Qing Shui took advantage of the battle that allowed the Nine Palace Steps to improve rapidly into the Lord of Nine Palace realm.

It was only then that Qing Shui was deemed the rightful owner of the 'Nine Palace Steps'. He was finally able to truly grasp the quintessence of the Nine Palace Steps, a feat that thrilled him. After all, the Nine Palace Steps was undeniably strong.

"Path of Sky Prison!"

A black silhouette-like halo flashed from Tianyu Liangyi's body, a subtle gleam of golden light bursting outwards towards the surroundings. Next, his golden pupils shot a light at Qing Shui that locked him down fiercely.

"Sky Prison Bloodbath!"

A flicker of a silhouette flashed across Qing Shui with an instantaneous force that could slice the heavens apart.

Qing Shui's pupils constricted as he tried to move out of harm's way. However, when he attempted to do so, he realized his movements had been slowed down considerably. He knew that this was due to Tianyu Liangyi's odd eyes. Moreover, his opponent seemed to have his strength boosted by multiple levels - his aura felt distinctly different than before.

"Qing Shui, move quickly! He's burning his life force to increase his power and try to kill you! Move away quickly....." The old man from the Mu Clan shouted as he threw a bunch of Crystal Demonic Beast Cards at Tianyu Liangyi to delay for more time.

Even though Qing Shui could evade Tianyu Liangyi's attack the first time, he realized it was quite difficult to do the same given his current situation. The second blade was coming his way, and this time it was undodgeable. Time seemed to pass slowly, but this had all happened in under a minute.

Qing Shui retrieved his Poison Dragon Dagger and promptly swapped to the Violet Gold Divine Shield.

Shield Attack!

Godly Armor Shield!

Divinity Protection!

With a stomp on the ground, Mu Qing, who had been coming to his aid, was swiftly swept back by the aftershock of the force.

Bang!

Chriiikkk.....

A sharp and uncomfortable noise pierced through the air as Qing Shui was bashed backward, blood gushing out from his body. The Violet Gold Divine Shield had been shattered completely, but the fist-sized violet stone had been knocked loose, rolling to the far side of the battlefield.

A nasty cut appeared from his stomach to his chest, blood spewing from the opening, almost deep enough to reveal his inner organs. Qing Shui could feel his life force draining vigorously from his body as well.

With no time to lose, he quickly took out a piece of the Golden Buddha Aura Lotus and devoured it like a madman. As soon as he ate it, a blinding stream of light enveloped his vital organs like a protective shield, acting as a cork to prevent his life force from draining from his body.

While enduring the extreme pain of his gaping wound, he tapped a few acupoints on his body and applied the Jinchuang Powder to his gash. He used the beast skin of a Martial Saint level beast as a 'bandage' and wrapped it around the wound. The skin bandage being stained quickly from the blood oozing from the cut.

All of this happened within two breaths of time.

"How can this be? How is it possible?" Tianyu Liangyi was in shock, albeit for a moment. Qing Shui had settled his wound very quickly, but Tianyu Liangyi realized he had missed an opportunity to kill his opponent during the two breaths of time Qing Shui had taken to mend his wound.

Tianyu Liangyi's life force was still draining away, because the 'Path of Sky Prison' was one of no return. Once the ability was unleashed, he could only use his killer move to try and annihilate his opponent at the price of his death. He was ready to die along with everyone else in this battle.

However, his killer move hadn't been able to kill Qing Shui successfully. He needed just a little bit more to kill him - it would've been enough if it hadn't been for that damned shield. Tianyu Liangyi wielded his sabre once more and rushed towards Qing Shui with the unwillingness to give up.

The previous assault had been his most powerful one, but Qing Shui had possessed that miraculous shield to defend himself from getting killed by the invincible force of the former could shield himself against his assault this time. Although he couldn't unleash a force quite as deadly as he did previously, he could still inflict heavy damage on Qing Shui. As long as he could take him out, nothing else really mattered to him.

Descending Heaven Talisman!

Fiery Golden Eyes!

Emperor's Qi!

At this point, Qing Shui decided to use everything, as he faced his opponent who possessed a powerful ability. However, Qing Shui's debuff abilities were more frightful, to the point of stopping Tianyu Liangyi completely in his tracks after being hit with the weakening abilities. Tianyu Liangyi turned pale, but after stopping for a brief moment, he continued to rush towards Qing Shui with his sabre in hand.

He couldn't accept the turn of events and was more than determined to fight Qing Shui, despite already sealing his fate to death. The Path of Sky Prison was a one-way ticket to death, so he was prepared to die for his cause.

This time, Qing Shui evaded Tianyu Liangyi's attack in a calm fashion. The sabre attack was the same one as before, yet the force of the attack had weakened drastically compared to the previous strikes.

If he could evade this attack, it would mean that Tianyu Liangyi would die without successfully being able to kill Qing Shui. The killing move was certain to kill Qing Shui if it landed, but even so, he had not succeeded. Supposedly, no one could match up to his formation techniques, but apparently this was not true, as he looked at the formation that had been set up by the young man in front of him.

He had failed by the hands of a formation technique. This young man had created a formation he could never figure out. He had been careless, and that led to his defeat, because he had taken lightly his opponent's formation in the beginning of the fight.....

Perhaps this was his miscalculation, but he would never die peacefully knowing that it had been his fault all along.

"I won't accept this!"

Tianyu Liangyi tilted his head towards the heavens and roared loudly. There was a hint of feebleness and regret in his voice as he exploded, his body shredding into pieces before vanishing from the air.

Qing Shui watched Tianyu Liangyi as he vanished from the air. He finally felt a sense of relief after knowing that he had defeated Tianyu Liangyi, a man deemed too dangerous in this world. If Qing Shui

didn't have the Golden Buddha Aura Lotus at that time, he would have died more than a few times already.

The fight had ended, and his intense spiritual and mental fatigue began to crawl back.

"Qing Shui!"

A soft sensation wrapped around his hand as a celestial-like voice rang out. He turned his head and, to his surprise, Mu Qing was standing by his side. Her expression of shock and deep concern immensely imprinted onto Qing Shui's mind.

She didn't care if she was tainted with the blood on his hand.....

"I'm fine!" Qing Shui chuckled while holding onto Mu Qing's hand. At that moment when he had been struck by Tianyu Liangyi's deadly attack, he had seen this woman coming towards him without hesitation. He didn't know what to feel back then, but she had indeed leaped towards him during the battle. Perhaps in that sort of situation, he had thought that only his mother or his wives would risk their lives for him. After all, being able to risk one's life for another required an immense amount of courage.....

The old man and the members of the Mu Clan were already surrounding Qing Shui to check on him. When they saw Mu Qing holding hands with Qing Shui, they couldn't help but let out a few chuckles. It was only then that Mu Qing realized that she was holding Qing Shui's hand and immediately released her grip.

As Mu Qing lowered her head, she could see Qing Shui, whose blood was everywhere on his body. Without hesitating, she held onto Qing Shui's hand once more and said, "How is your wound?"

"It's fine, I'm an alchemist myself, you know." Qing Shui let out a few laughs.

"I will go with you and tend to your wounds" Mu Qing said as she bit her lips, feeling the blood rushing to her face intensely.

The other members laughed teasingly as they left to tend to their own matters after realizing Qing Shui was fine. There were many things that needed to be done, including looking after the number of casualties from the Mu Clan.

Qing Shui gave them an abundant supply of Jinchuang Powder to treat the injured members.

"Qing Shui, this is something precious that fell out from your broken shield. Keep it for next time, when you need it most," said the old man from the Mu Clan as he handed Qing Shui a violet stone.

Qing Shui didn't expect the Violet Gold Divine Shield that he had used for years had shattered and broken. He received the stone from the old man, and with one glance, immediately threw it into his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to keep it safe.

At least something had been left from the broken fragments of his shield this time. Last time, there had been no remnants from the Lunar Silk Garment whatsoever when it had been torn apart. In any case, he still felt bitter as he remembered the Violet Gold Divine Shield being shattered into fragments.

Suddenly, he remembered Mu Fengyang's words. He had been told that a Grade One Martial Emperor was known to possess the strength of 100 stars without depending on external powers or effects. Somehow Qing Shui was able to understand what he meant because once a cultivator broke through to Martial Emperor, they would not be able to depend on power from outside sources. The weapons and armors of a Martial Saint wouldn't be able to handle the might of a Martial Emperor. At the same time, lower grade gemstones and medicinal pills with temporary effects would lose their usefulness and purpose as well.

Most powerful cultivators depended on their fists in a fight, using no weapons to inflict pain on their opponents. Ordinary weapons would not be able to endure the ruthless power of a Martial Emperor, and the only weapons that could match up to such power were divine weapons of myths and legends. Clearly, these formidable weapons were not easy to find either.

Because of this, special metal materials and extraordinary blacksmiths would be sought after by many cultivators as they grew in power. After all, weapons with formidable abilities were necessary and crucial when one reached the realm of a Martial Emperor.

It would be easy to acquire a weapon for a powerful Martial Emperor, but getting a weapon of daunting power would not be an easy feat, especially for lower-level Martial Emperors. Divine armors and defensive artifacts were scarce in number. Although the amount of materials in the World of the Nine Continents was considered abundant, blacksmiths who could forge such precious materials were few in number.

He looked at the giant golden sabre nearby and immediately kept it for himself. Mu Qing then quickly pulled him away to tend to his wounds, followed by a row of cheers from the young people in the Mu Clan. As the laughter accumulated, Mu Qing began to hasten her footsteps as she dragged Qing Shui along with her.

Qing Shui remained silent, as he allowed Mu Qing to pull him into her building instead of his room.

Mu Qing's face was flushed red. She didn't know what to feel, and she suspected that some members of the Mu Clan would think that the two of them were in some kind of intimate relationship.....

This building belonged to Mu Qing, so on most days, no one would come unless they had urgent business with her. Most of the time, there would only be cleaners coming by to tidy up the place when she wasn't around.

The decorations inside the building were simple and elegant. Landscapes and portraits, as well as calligraphy were hung across the walls. Coincidentally, the decorations in this building were pretty much the same as those in the Azure Cloud Pavilion. Qing Shui almost doubted himself when he first entered the building with Mu Qing.

"Let me treat your wounds" said Mu Qing. She immediately grabbed a medical kit for Qing Shui as soon as she entered the room.

"You know about medicine?" Qing Shui showed interest in her skill, as he smiled pleasantly towards Mu Qing.

"I'm not a very good alchemist and I'm still an early stage physician, mind you." Mu Qing replied with a laugh.

Having some basic medical ability was common in the World of the Nine Continents. Most of the population were martial cultivators who would periodically get injured, so knowing some general medical knowledge was basically a necessity. Sometimes, they could even save their own lives when treatment was needed immediately.

"I'm okay, so it's fine!" Qing Shui smiled.

"Even so, I need to clean your wounds and cover them up. You lost so much blood, so there's no way you're fine" said Mu Qing with an insistent tone. When she first saw his wound, she was taken aback by the severity of the cut. The blade had cut too deeply into his skin, and for Qing Shui to be alive after receiving such wound was a miracle. Having assured herself that he would remain alive, her heart calmed down and was becoming bolder by the minute.....

"Let me do it myself!" Qing Shui said quickly.

"Just let me bandage you up." Mu Qing spoke softly as she gripped the medical kit tightly.

Qing Shui was persistent at first, but eventually nodded his head and remained silent. He could feel her fluctuating emotions and kind intentions. Mu Qing had decided to tend to his wounds, but would not bother him with unnecessary things after that. She only wanted to hold on to her memories with him a bit longer by helping him with some things for his sake.

Qing Shui loosened his bandage and took off his bloodstained clothes. Mu Qing wasn't embarrassed as she looked at the horrible wound on his topless body. A man was baring his well-defined body in front of her, his bare shoulders finely chiseled against the realistic structure of his refined muscles, yet all she could see was the exposed wound on his chest.

Chapter 916 - Violet Star Stone, Penta-color Ancient Art of Forging Technique

Looking at the bloody wound, she took up a fresh towel and submerged it in a bucket of warm water with a natural motion, yet in a way as if she had never treated a wound before. She then took the wet towel and cleaned the blood surrounding the wound and proficiently applied medicine to the wound. After that, she unwrapped a new roll of bandage and began re-wrapping the treated wound with the bandage.

Qing Shui's wounds had actually healed up for the most part but the surface still appeared scarred and pulsing with blood. The wound was healing from the inside toward the outer skin. It would take a little bit more time for the surface to seal up into a scar. The Golden Buddha Aura Lotus was quite miraculous in nature but even miracles would take time to act despite it only being briefly.

Qing Shui glanced at the woman fixing his wound with the bandage while having her head lowered. She was a woman of desirable beauty and he felt quite close to this beauty not in a sense of distance but spiritually. He didn't feel this way because she was tending to his wound, but because of the accumulated effort she had displayed over the course of their interaction from when they first met each other.

Sometimes it would be easy to be touched just by simple gestures.

“Miss, I’m going to rest. You should rest early too,” Qing Shui said as he casually put on his clothes. She had to go back anyway and he had planned to go into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to recover in the meantime, because he was worried that the two old demons would come back for him sooner or later.

Even so, it would take a few days or possibly a few weeks for them to come back!

“Rest well then. Be careful of your wounds. I will call you when dinner’s ready,” Mu Qing said softly, as she glanced at the lethargic expression on Qing Shui’s face.

He nodded and left the building after that. Mu Qing watched his back with an indescribable feeling as he walked away, unsure of what to feel of the current situation.

Qing Shui returned to the building opposite of hers, closed the doors and locked himself in his bedroom before entering the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

For the following days inside the realm, he intended to recuperate slowly and quietly while cultivating his skills to pass the time. When he entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, the first two things he could see were the violet stone and the golden Sky Prison Sabre he had thrown in earlier.

Qing Shui approached the items and sat on the ground. He held the giant sabre in his hands, determining the materials used to forge this weapon to be of high quality through a brief moment of analysis. A weapon of upper quality was naturally powerful, which explained why the sabre was able to shatter his Violet Gold Divine Shield quite easily.

The Violet Gold Divine Shield was an ancient artifact and now the shield was no more. Qing Shui used to think that the Violet Gold Divine Shield would never break but it seemed he was wrong. He couldn’t quite believe that the shield had actually shattered - the reality seemed hard to comprehend for now.

Qing Shui quickly used the Heavenly Vision Technique on the sabre!

Sky Prison Sabre: Weapon forged from the extraterrestrial meteorites with the ability to triple the user’s power.

A great weapon indeed!

Qing Shui stared at the giant sabre for a good minute before he sighed heavily. The Thunder God could only double his power at most and it was considered his most powerful weapon to date. Unfortunately, the Sky Prison Sabre was unsuitable to use, at least in Qing Shui’s case.

Not everyone could use the Sky Prison Sabre that could gain an increase to the user’s power and have their power quadrupled in an instant. One must raise their sabre mastery to a certain degree, as well as having a perfect compatibility with the sabre before using it in battle.....

Much like the Dragon-Headed Cane and the simple ‘stick’ he had acquired from the Flowerfruit Mountain, Qing Shui could only analyze these weapons but not use them as his main weapons. He could however use them in another way, which was to dismantle the weapons and use them as materials for tempering his own weapons.

The Sky Prison Sabre was forged from meteorites but to Qing Shui, the material of the weapon itself was nothing more special than any other meteorite he had seen. Unless he had planned to give it to

someone else as a gift, Qing Shui could smelt the weapon and use it to forge new equipment or temper it with the other artifacts.

Qing Shui took another look at the Sky Prison Sabre but ultimately decided to put it aside for now, as he currently didn't have the capability to smelt the weapon into forging materials. It was a bit unfortunate to smelt such a powerful weapon into forging materials in any case.

After that, he picked up the warm violet stone that was the size of a cobble. This material was left by the Violet Gold Divine Shield when it shattered. It was the first time he had really felt the stone when he held it in his hand.

However, he wasn't quite sure why there would be a stone inside the Violet Gold Divine Shield. Could there be more secrets that he hadn't uncovered about the shield?

The stone wasn't exactly round in shape, yet it wasn't exactly an oval either. It was more like the shape of a gourd, only gradually slimmer at the ends. The stone was pure violet, much like the color of the Soulshake Bell.

What was this?

Qing Shui was bewildered for a while but continued to use his Heavenly Vision Technique to look closer.

Violet Star Stone!

It was a stone he did not recognize at all. Fortunately, there was a description, so he continued to read it.

Violet Star Stone: A legendary miraculous stone, one of the most priceless stones in the world. It has the ability to allow smiths to advance to another level in the realm of forging by placing the Violet Star Stone into forging materials during the forging process.

Qing Shui's hand shook as he held the valuable stone. He didn't know such stones existed in this world. This was essentially godsend to his current problem.....

He continued to look at the words below the description, which explained the similarity between the breakthrough in the Art of Forging and breakthrough in power. On a certain level of breakthrough, one must possess an unique or special item to push the breakthrough forward to the next level. This Violet Star Stone was one of the more valuable items that existed in the world, as it could allow smiths to advance to the next level during the forging process with its miraculous energy. The smiths would be able to comprehend the crucial key to the breakthrough of the next level, effectively increasing the level of forging to another level.

Qing Shui recalled that his Ancient Art of Forging had been stuck in the Quad-color for a long time - unable to reach a breakthrough. He finally knew that the Ancient Art of Forging also required an external force to push through the next level, just like the breakthrough of his power. At the same time, he was also wondering if a breakthrough was possible in a circumstance where the external force was absent.

However, he didn't wish to test his theory as he already had a Violet Star Stone. He had a feeling that the breakthrough would play a crucial role for him and the upcoming battle, because there were two more powerful cultivators from the Sky Prison Sect that he needed to destroy.

Qing Shui put down the precious Violet Star Stone for now. He still wasn't ready to forge yet due to his condition - his body needed ample rest and recovery. At that moment, Qing Shui finally felt at ease with himself after a brief moment of gloominess.

Even though the wound hadn't completely healed, he could still do simple cultivation practice, like the Taichi Fist. The Back Connecting First however, was a bit too extreme for his current state. The Golden Buddha Aura Lotus was still in effect, partially recovered in just one and a half days. In three days, he would be recovered for most things.

Three to five days of recuperation was adequate. Qing Shui laid on the ground and recalled his memories about forging. He had already reached a terrifying level of forging after countless times of refining, tempering, smelting and forging artifacts and materials. The Quad-color Art of Forging was still powerful nonetheless.

With so much time to pass, Qing Shui decided to train his fist techniques for the next few days. Then he would enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to take a look around. Seeing the demonic beasts roaming the grounds of the realm had left Qing Shui overwhelmed with a sense of achievement and satisfaction. Everything inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal belonged to him - those were his essentials and the demonic beasts were his arms and legs.

Qing Shui passed his time leisurely by drinking some wine and eating good food. He had quite a bit of freedom during his time in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal as well. When he had nothing to do, he would go and view the Portraits of Beauty he had collected. Unfortunately, he could not enter the dream among the sea of flowers as freely as he wished and until today, he still had no clue as to what that phenomenon was about.

Just like the situation with Di Chen, Di Qing and followed by the woman in the crystal coffin, he would always be pulled into the same dream-like state unconsciously. But after he attempted to look at Di Chen's portrait once more, he couldn't enter the dream among the sea of flowers like he did the first time. It was the same case for Canghai Mingyue and Wenren Wu-shuang too. Initially, he wanted to communicate with his wives back at home through this method but it seemed like it was impossible to do so.

And so, five days had passed. Qing Shui had already begun his cultivation training on the third day after he felt a bit better. Two days later, his power had fully restored with his strength returning to its peak form. Despite his recovery, he hadn't started forging with the Violet Star Stone yet.

At the moment, Qing Shui seemed to be in a troubled state. The stone must be inserted into an item during the forging process but what had him frowning with a deep furrow was the choice of equipment for tempering - either the Thunder God or the Big Dipper Sword. The Big Dipper Sword could be used to unleash the Sword of Sixth Wave technique, whereas the Thunder God could be used to unleash a deadly strike on his opponents.

He was a bit indecisive right now because whichever weapon he chose to refine with the Violet Star Stone would achieve a breakthrough to the next level, reaping a greater benefit for the weapon itself. In any case, he would be able to gain a substantial benefit should either the weapon become stronger and more powerful.

After pondering for awhile, he ultimately decided to temper the Thunder God!

Qing Shui used some decent materials from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to warm up his forging skills before starting the tempering process on the Thunder God. Essentially, he intended to temper the Thunder God by quenching it, thus cleansing the impurities from the weapon to avoid unnecessary interference in the later process.

Currently, he was overwhelmed with excitement after he had placed the Violet Star Stone next to the Thunder God. He began using the Primordial Flames and started refining the weapon and the stone by smelting them. The Violet Star Stone would melt away a little but only for a bit. After that, he took a small portion of the melted stone and added the liquid to the Thunder God one drop at a time.

All of that seemed tedious and time consuming because it would require a long period of time for the stone to melt completely. Ordinary blacksmiths would not be able to melt the Violet Star Stone without a special kind of fire to breakdown the composition of the valuable stone.

Qing Shui's power was still fairly adequate to smelt the Violet Star Stone but with tremendously exhausting effort. The smelting process was also a testament to Qing Shui's endurance in using the Primordial Flames, which he had continuously done for three days, until the stone had completely melted into liquid form.

When the Thunder God was made to fuse with the liquefied Violet Star Stone, Qing Shui found himself extremely nervous and his heartbeat rose to an abnormal rate. He was afraid that something would go wrong during the fusion - and that his Thunder God would go awry, which could lead to its inability to break through or worse, breaking the Thunder God entirely.....

In such a circumstance of fusing materials to a powerful weapon, paranoia was normal.

The liquefied stone slowly enveloped the Thunder God as it fused into the weapon. Qing Shui expanded his spiritual sense to get a hold of any changes during the fusion. At that moment, he thought he had seen the silhouette of an old blacksmith forging the weapon, with each strike from of the hammer clearly visible inside Qing Shui's consciousness.

The strength and force instilled in each hammer strike, the form. Everything was distinctive and clear inside his sea of consciousness.

The imagery of the hammer strike flashed clearly into his mind and Qing Shui began to follow the striking form unconsciously, almost an exact copy of the old blacksmith's movements. With the spiritual sense in its active state and Qing Shui's retentive memory, he was able to learn the forms exceedingly fast. One could also say that he had inherited the blacksmith's form through the extraordinary ability of his spiritual sense.

The forging process of the old blacksmith was a meticulous procedure, yet Qing Shui was enjoying himself, as if he was a sponge absorbing water at a ridiculous rate. He was absorbing every single bit of knowledge like a madman, leaving nothing behind.

The forging process inside his consciousness was nearing the end. He had almost completed the process with his eyes closed, with every hammer strike perfectly landing on the Thunder God. Qing Shui was using another Thunder God, he currently had two in his possession.

When the last hammer strike fell onto the Thunder God, a gleaming light of five colors flashed from the hammer as he lifted the forging hammer, which promptly forced Qing Shui to open his eyes. The hammer stopped in mid-air as he stood there looking elated at the newly formed Thunder God.

The Ancient Art of Forging had achieved a breakthrough towards Penta-color, as evidenced by the gleaming of the five colored light emitted from the hammer.

The Thunder God was violet in color, with a subtle layer of violet halo enveloping the weapon. The strong aura and a mysterious power of the Thunder God had Qing Shui's heart racing as he shivered with excitement.

Currently, the Thunder God seemed like it had a more obstructive force than it used to. Just by the appearance of the weapon, he could tell that the current Thunder God was stronger and more formidable. The aura alone was enough to strike terror to one's heart.

He couldn't tell much from observation through with the naked eye, so he quickly activated his Heavenly Vision Technique to analyze the weapon.

Violet Star Thunder God!

"Hmm, even the name's changed!"

The weapon could triple the user's power as well a 10% increase to the attack speed. Additional skill: Ten Thousand Great Thunderbolt.

Ten Thousand Great Thunderbolt: Ability to paralyze opponents for a short period of time.

Chapter 917 - Violet Star Thunder God, Violet Jade Sword, Raging Blow

Qing Shui was very agitated right now, to have his powers increased to three times stronger. Thinking of that golden colored Sky Prison Sabre, it seemed that for a weapon of this level, increase in abilities to be three times stronger was a benchmark.

It should be a standard used by a Martial Emperor.

This increased one's powers to become three times stronger than what they originally were.

Qing Shui was very happy. He read down to the battle technique it came equipped with, the Ten Thousand Great Thunderbolt. This battle technique was very powerful but it was a pity that it didn't have the paralyzing effect when using it against powerful Peak Martial Saints, let alone those who were early Martial Emperors. Therefore, Qing Shui had not used the Ten Thousand Great Thunderbolt battle technique, which was very powerful.

Now that it had leveled up and became a Violet Star Thunder God hammer, he wondered if the Ten Thousand Great Thunderbolt could be used once again and if it would have a temporary paralyzing effect on early Martial Emperors.

Qing Shui was full of anticipation. After all, this battle technique was very powerful and when used appropriately, he would be able to kill the opponent instantly.

After a few days, Qing Shui was now exhausted. However, he didn't rest and instead started to forge after recovering some of his powers. He only used good materials in his forging since he was planning to strengthen his Penta-Color Rainbow Art of Forging.

He used good materials to forge a sword and even added things like violet jade. Although he was strengthening his forging skills, it still depleted quite a large amount of mental effort since he would have to be fully focused. He wanted to strengthen his Penta-Colored stage as soon as possible. Otherwise, it would affect his forging in the future.

After a series of clinks and clanks from the forging, an entire day had passed by. However, it was not finished...

This was very normal. Some weapons would take a very long time to forge and it might even be segregated into a few stages. Therefore, Qing Shui knew that he couldn't be thinking of forging a few weapons when he had time. After all, the time and energy required were still a lot. He could forge an item once in awhile but now, he couldn't care about anything else. He needed to strengthen the foundation for the Penta-Colored stage.

Pa!

Suddenly, the sword he was forging shattered. The hammer Qing Shui was swinging stopped in mid-air and he sighed, bringing it down and went deep into thought.

Earlier, the success of the forging of the Thunder God was due to the Violet Star Stone. It was very normal to be failing at this stage. After taking a rest, he started forging once again and continued to fail.

Each time he failed, he would waste a lot of precious materials. Although the materials that went to waste during the forging process could be melted down and reconstructed, there was plenty of wear and tear. Moreover, some of the materials were for one time use only. This was why forging was an occupation that wasted a lot of money. Top notch blacksmiths would waste countless precious materials, many of which were priceless.

After reforging once again, he would give it some thought, recalling the feeling which he had when he was forging, especially that "old blacksmith's" actions, expression and such. He would then continue to forge again.

It was just that each time, some minor flaws would result in failures. On the next attempt, Qing Shui would try to ensure that the same flaw was not repeated but there would always be new flaws that could appear, causing him to fail again. Qing Shui would then try to fix the flaw...

Unknowingly, a month passed by. During this time, other than eating and resting, he had spent a large majority of his time on forging. This was very crucial and thus Qing Shui didn't wish to waste the Violet Star Stone.

...

When a stream of five-colored glow appeared, Qing Shui smiled and put down his hammer, looking at the Violet Jade Sword. It was only until that five-colored glow disappeared before he picked it up to take a look. Not far away from him, there was a huge pile of swords that had been wasted.

The sword was three feet in length and two feet wide. It was completely violet in color, exuding a faint violet glow and appearing very beautiful. It was just that Qing Shui felt that it was more suitable for ladies. The main ingredient used was violet jade.

He had succeeded. Qing Shui held onto the Violet Jade Sword fondly and looked at it with his Heavenly Vision Technique.

Violet Jade Sword, increases the user's abilities to be two times as strong. Additional status, Violetjade Pureheart!

Violetjade Pureheart: Allow one to avoid the effects of toxins and negative statuses. The effect was related to the user's abilities and spirit energy.

It was no wonder that he had felt a faint cooling aura when he held the Violet Jade Sword earlier. Although Qing Shui could use the Heavenly Vision Technique to check out the stats of weapons, armors and such, most people could only rely on their senses or get a blacksmith's appraisal.

Senior blacksmiths would be able to appraise the abilities of weapons and armor. Old appraisers would be able to estimate the abilities of weapons and armor with their senses if their forging abilities had reached a certain level. Although they might not be able to tell the entire stats, they would be able to tell most of them.

Therefore, when someone got their hands on good items, they would look for old blacksmiths and get their help to appraise. Knowing of their unique abilities would allow them to gain a technique to save lives or kill enemies.

To think that this Violetjade Pureheart had a resistance against poison. As for whether it was fully resistant to all poisons, Qing Shui couldn't say. Things like jade stones were able to neutralize poison to begin with, let alone the precious violet jade.

It was a pity that this sword was useless to him since he had no need for the Violetjade Pureheart. To be able to create a weapon with the Penta-Colored Rainbow Art of Forging which could increase his abilities to be two times stronger, Qing Shui was satisfied. After all, his forging skills had just hit the Penta-Colored stage and it should slowly increase in the future. Moreover, with his current forging ability, he should be able to forge weapons with battle techniques that had the nature of the materials they were forged from. The Violetjade Pureheart's violet jade was one example.

He then forged another two swords that were almost exactly the same. It was just that one of them was slightly wider. Qing Shui was now assured. His Penta-Colored Rainbow Art of Forging has been stabilized and so had his heart.

There was still time. He planned to spend the majority of the rest of his time on the Nine Palace Steps and on using the Violet Star Thunder God.

Qing Shui's physical strength was at 60 stars. With the enhancement of the Diamond Qi, Diamond Protection and Diamond Crossing Rivers, it had reached 120 stars.

Under the effects of the Nature Energy, Unmoving Like A Mountain, Frenzied Bull's Strength, Heavenly Thunder Slash, Shield attack and the Heavenly Talisman, he was able to reach a strength of over 1,000 stars just by holding a Violet Star Thunder God.

With just a Thunder God, his abilities could just barely reach 1,000 stars.

The Combination Sword Technique was only powerful when he was using sword techniques. "Using the hands in place of a sword" was too restrictive. Qing Shui was now very satisfied. Holding onto the Violet Star Thunder God, Qing Shui had a feeling that he would be able to smash a hole in the sky.

What made Qing Shui disappointed was that when he held both the Violet Star Thunder God and the Big Dipper Sword, he realized that only the special effects of one of the weapons could work. Qing Shui had initially thought that if each of his weapons could increase his abilities by three times, he would be even more powerful. Back then, when he got both Thunder Gods, only one of their effects could be used. Right now, his wish was smashed. At the Martial Emperor level, it seemed that many things have to be reassessed as one's powers seemed to be increasingly dependent on that of his physical body.

Another thing which Qing Shui was most concerned about was that the Violet Star Thunder God didn't only increase his attacks to be three times stronger, even his attacking speed had increased by 10%...

Qing Shui kept thinking about the Raging Blow. Some time was needed for him to perform this skill and it was a bit slow. Although it was not overly slow, when Martial Emperors fought, their speed would be fast as lightning and being just a little slow would make it hard to perform the Raging Blow.

The Raging Blow could be said to be very slow but it was only 10% slower. Qing Shui was well aware of this. Therefore, he was very agitated now. He wanted to be sure if his estimation was true. If he could perform this Raging Blow in battle, it would be different. This was a powerful killing move.

Qing Shui didn't stop cultivating the Raging Blow. This was the most violent battle technique amongst those for hammers in a battle. To him, it felt like it was the combination of all of his powerful hammer techniques.

The time taken to cultivate this Raging Blow was not short. However, given that he had the Raging Blow, the Raging Blow could increase his attacking prowess to be two times as strong as before.

Qing Shui felt that it could make his attacks to be at a strength of 2,000 stars. This was why he was experimenting. If it couldn't be used, he could only suppress it and wait for a chance when he could utilize it.

Thousand Hammer Technique!

Qing Shui gradually performed it with the current Violet Star Thunder God. The huge power up allowed the battle technique to be as if coated with a layer of divine protection. The current Thousand Hammer Technique would definitely be able to astonish many.

Raging Blow!

When Qing Shui suddenly performed this domineering attack, a pitch black hole appeared where the hammer's head was at. There was also a thunderous explosion...

Its speed was acceptable but still a little slow. However, it was slightly slower. Qing Shui was very agitated. As long as he planned it out well, it could still be used. The price to pay for the strong prowess was that it was a little dangerous.

The increase in speed by 10% had a large effect. Even if he didn't use the Raging Blow and chose to use the Thousand Hammer Technique instead, the increase in speed by 10% was still considerably powerful.

The three Violet Jade Swords he forged had no additional enhancement to the user's speed.

Next, although he focused primarily on cultivation, Qing Shui still forged two scythes which had the same attributes as the Violet Jade Sword, completely firming his foundations for the Penta-Colored stage.

He was in no hurry to smelt and refine the Big Dipper Sword. One reason was that Qing Shui could only get the enhancement from one weapon. Another reason was that he had planned to use that wolf's fang, but yet didn't wish to use it so casually. He wished to wait a little longer. He was afraid that the Big Dipper Sword would also end up increasing his prowess by two times. However, with the wolf's fang, Dragon-Headed Cane and others, it should be more powerful.

Seeing that it was about time, he left the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

It was not yet dark and should still be in the late afternoon. After washing up, he changed into a set of clean clothes. His injuries were completely healed but it would still take some time before the scars faded.

The rays from the sunset shone into the hall from the windows. Walking to the hall, Qing Shui suddenly felt that it was very good to be alive. Even the sunlight was an enjoyment.

He took out wine from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, pouring some for himself as he sat on the couch. Suddenly, his mind was calm as the sea. It was a sudden change to his state of mind.

He knew that his mental state had improved, just like a child's mind turning into that of an adult. He knew that this was brought from the improvement in his cultivation.

It was only now that Qing Shui was considered to have entered the Martial Emperor realm mentally.

Even a ray of sunlight could cause one to go through a slight emotional change and thus result in a spiritual breakthrough. Qing Shui knew that this was related to the previous battle, of having his life put on the line. It was the recollection and after seeing the light from the setting sun, that he had attained a breakthrough.

The setting sun is a beautiful sight but the night is coming.

"Your injuries have yet to recover, you can't drink."

A graceful and attractive voice rang out. Even after having heard it so many times, Qing Shui still felt that this was an enjoyment. He opened his eyes to see the beauty standing next to him, looking at him appearing to be both happy and reproachful.

Chapter 918 - Great Wine and Beauty, Ties Are Priceless

"Come, take a seat and have some wine. This wine is quite good." Qing Shui smiled and poured some for Mu Qing.

Mu Qing helplessly sat down next to Qing Shui and picked up that translucent jade cup. Even the wine in it was translucent like jade, exuding an intoxicating light fragrance.

Drinking it down in one gulp, Mu Qing's beautiful eyes lit up as she looked at Qing Shui, her eyes filled with disbelief. This was simply unbelievable. Nv'er Hong was astonishing enough to begin with and this wine was clearly many tiers higher than Nv'er Hong. It was light and had a faint fragrance to it. It even gave the feeling that it would seep right into one's bones.

This was a feeling as if it would cleanse one's bones, meridian channels and internal organs. This was the reason she had found it unbelievable.

"This was brewed from a variant of the plum blossoms." Qing Shui smiled and poured her another cup.

"It's really very nice!" Mu Qing looked at Qing Shui and said, smiling.

"I also think that it's nice. You can't find it anywhere else." Qing Shui smiled and poured her another cup again.

"It's best to drink less of good stuff." Mu Qing shook her head slightly, not continuing.

"Why?" Qing Shui smiled and looked at Mu Qing.

"All good things come in extremely small quantities. I don't want to develop a reliance on it. I'm afraid of getting addicted and yet there's none to be found. Wouldn't that be very painful?" Mu Qing smiled and said.

Qing Shui didn't try to convince her. What she said was similar to how it was when people in his previous life got involved in drugs. This Plum Blossom Wine was much more amazing than the drugs from his previous life but it wouldn't make one overly reliant on it, unless the person had extremely weak self-restraint. Neither would it make one thin down to their bones.

Moreover, the people in the world of the nine continents had better physiques than the people in his previous life.

"Actually, this thing won't make you develop a reliance to it. You don't have to worry." Qing Shui smiled. Mu Qing didn't drink anymore but just looked at him quietly. It was because after not seeing him for half a day, she realized that this guy was now unfamiliar to her once again.

This time around, it was a change to his disposition. This man who was younger than her was now like a calm ocean, serene and had an indescribable feeling.

A faint and refreshing aura came from him. It was very nice but wasn't a deadly attraction. However, it was very comfortable. Mu Qing lifted her head and when she saw that Qing Shui was smiling as he looked at her, she couldn't help but blush. Earlier, she was the one who had been staring at him.

Thinking about this, she no longer feared his gaze and just looked at him with a flushed face. After all, he knew her feelings and in his eyes, she must be very thick-skinned...

Qing Shui's smile made Mu Qing blush even more.

"Why are you looking at me like this?"

"I think it's Young Miss who has been looking at me" Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Don't call me Young Miss, call me by my name" Mu Qing bit her lips and said.

"Why?"

"It makes me feel that you're being very distant towards me and I don't want it to be like that..."

"Mu Qing!" Qing Shui smiled and called her name.

"Mmm!" Mu Qing replied happily.

"Help pour me some wine."

"You're shameless!" Mu Qing chided but picked up the wine pot and filled up 70% of Qing Shui's cup.

"With great wine and a beauty here, I'll reject even the offer to become a god." Qing Shui smiled, picking up the wine cup and drank it down in one gulp.

Mu Qing's face had a satisfied smile as well.

...

When the sky turned dark, Qing Shui and Mu Qing headed out the backyard and went to get Mu Clan's old man to head to the hall. It was agreed that everyone from Mu Clan would be having a reunion dinner together.

And Qing Shui had long since been treated as a member of Mu Clan.

There weren't less than 200 people in the hall and all the people here regardless of their age and gender were all from the direct line of descendants, the people who were the closest to them. Mu Clan's old man, Qing Shui, Mu Fengyang and the others sat at the leading seats.

Of course Mu Qing was around as well. She was even seated next to Qing Shui...

This banquet was very lively and they had a sumptuous meal. What could be made and anything that could be thought of were all available. This was considered a birthday celebration since it was basically as if they were given a new life.

After having been through this, most of the people in the Mu Clan had gone through some slight changes. For one, they felt free, for another, they came to understand a lot of things and knew what they should do. There were even those who could see further and knew that having passed this trial, Mu Clan might be able to gain more status.

Qing Shui was naturally the busiest one here. Mu Clan's old man seemed to be very happy as well. He didn't say much but just looked at the scene before him. Mu Fengyang and the others didn't say much either. It was actually Mu Qian's and Mu Qing's generation which were the liveliest.

However, Mu Qing's generation found it hard to be at ease before Qing Shui. They came to realize that not knowing when, this young man was already like a towering mountain which they could only admire from the side and could never hope to attain. He was an unrivaled fiend.

If it wasn't for the fact that Mu Qing had become a supporting pillar between them, they would never have any interactions with this young man. However, they had now formed an interaction with him and he was even going to help Mu Clan tide through their greatest crisis.

Right now, no one would have any dissatisfaction with Qing Shui. There would be no eggs intact under an overturned nest. Moreover, right now, everyone could not help but hope that Qing Shui would get together with Mu Qing.

Qing Shui wasn't fazed by these kinds of events. In fact, most of the people here were unrelated to him and he merely responded to them simply. Thankfully, not many people came to get close to Qing Shui.

Another thing was that Mu Clan's danger had not been completely resolved, but they were all extremely confident right now. Their confidence came from this young man, since they themselves were of no help.

Qing Shui didn't eat much. Neither did Mu Qing. Mu Clan's old man, who sat opposite them, kept on looking at Qing Shui right from the very beginning.

After a slight astonishment, the smile on his face continued to remain so peaceful.

This peacefulness gave Qing Shui a disturbing feeling. That was a feeling of having no desires nor wants and it was even one free of any restraints and attachments. Qing Shui let out a sigh. To think that the improvement to his cultivation brought this old man's life to its end.

It was because the old man was now free of any worries. It might be because he had been too tired.

The banquet didn't last too late into the night and everyone headed back. Mu Clan's old man and Qing Clan sat in the cooling backyard, drinking the Plum Blossom Wine Qing Shui took out. The old man was very happy and drank quite a lot. He didn't ask what this wine was nor did he said that it was delicious. He wasn't even very surprised...

"Old Master, why do you have to do this?" Eventually, Qing Shui still frowned and ask.

"I knew that you would ask. Very well, since you've already realized, it just means that you're already very strong now and I'm also assured now. Qing Shui, can you do me a favor?" The old man's tone was extremely calm.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly, "I know but Sky Prison Sect still has two experts. Are you able to feel at ease?"

He knew that the old man's decision to leave was firm.

"Don't worry, I'll leave after those two old men," the old man smiled and said.

Qing Shui opened his mouth and wanted to say more but Mu Clan's old man waved his hand, "Although powerful cultivators have a long lifespan, sometimes having a long lifespan might not necessarily be a good thing. It's just like right now, I feel very lonely. I watched as my parents and brothers left me one by one, feeling excruciating. I even had to see my children and grandchildren leave me. This isn't enjoying life, this is torture. They say the longer one lives, the more inhumane they become. Those who are human don't have long lives and even strong bodies won't be able to withstand emotional pains..."

Qing Shui had a calm and dreamless night.

The next day, he had a leisurely rest. Most of the time in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had been spent on familiarizing himself on the explosive surge of power he had just gotten. He needed to let his powers be fully merged together.

The effects were quite good and one day in the realm was equivalent to 100 days outside. Moreover, Qing Shui had great talent and thus all these were completed very quickly.

When he was free, he would occasionally go into the air and looked into the far distance. Although he knew that the two monsters wouldn't come so quickly, he still kept a lookout for them. This might be a subconscious act since there was a limit to the distance he could see.

"Qing Shui!" Mu Qing shouted out for Qing Shui who was in the air.

Qing Shui smiled and descended and then walked toward the lady in the pavilion who was smiling as beautifully as a flower.

Qing Shui was used to this. He already knew of Mu Clan's old man's plan and he was going to help Mu Clan. This lady before him right now was the most important.

"You look very happy." Qing Shui sat opposite her, picked up a cup and took a sip.

"You don't like to see me happy?" Mu Qing asked.

"I remember that when I first saw you, you were like the unattainable stars in the sky. However, right now, in my eyes, you're the most beautiful," Qing Shui smiled and said to Mu Qing.

"You only know how to act mysterious. You're so strong but you kept on letting me feel worried..."

At the mention of being worried, Mu Qing still felt slightly embarrassed since their relationship was still quite vague. This man hadn't shown any indications and it was still a one-sided love on her side. Thinking about this, she couldn't help but feel bitter.

She had never expected that something like this would happen to her.

"Let me give you something. I don't know whether you'll like it or not." Qing Shui smiled and handed Mu Qing a Violet Jade Sword and a box.

"For me?" Mu Qing looked at the beautiful Violet Jade Sword and the box which she had no idea what was inside as she said in astonishment. She was shocked that this man would give her things.

"You don't like them?" Qing Shui hadn't expected her to be so surprised.

“They are given by you. I like them a lot,” Mu Qing said happily and picked up the Violet Jade Sword which looked very beautiful. She felt that it was an accessory but she didn’t really care what it actually was. She only cared that this was given to her by Qing Shui.

However, the moment she picked it up, she was astonished. This was a powerful weapon, much more so than her own. People who were below Martial Emperor seldom have weapons which could increase their strength three times or more. The limit was usually at double. It was because there weren’t many who would be able to handle a tripling of their strength but of course there were exceptions.

And the Violet Jade Swords which Qing Shui had forged could be said to be the best weapon for those who were Martial Emperor or lower. They gave an additional doubling of strength to the user.

She looked at the Violet Jade Sword in a daze. The violet glow reflected against her beautiful face, giving off a dreamy feeling. The sword and the beauty reflected each other’s beauty.

It was very long after that she looked at Qing Shui, “This sword is too valuable.”

Qing Shui shook his head and said after a while, “There’s a price to items but ties are priceless. As long as you like it, it will have a value. If you don’t it’ll just be a piece of junk.”

A brilliant pink blush appeared on Mu Qing’s face. Qing Shui fell into a daze and then shook his head, smiling. It wasn’t because he lacked self-restraint but because the woman’s beauty was unrivaled.

When Mu Qing saw Qing Shui’s expression she smiled. Putting aside the Violet Jade Sword, she picked up the box and asked, smiling, “What is this? Is it also for me?”

“It’s for you. Open it and see if you like it.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“Why are you giving me a gift?” Mu Qing smiled and looked at Qing Shui, appearing very calm.

Chapter 919 - Violet Jade Earrings, Funeral, What Will Come Will Eventually Come

“Why are you giving me a gift?” Mu Qing smiled and looked at Qing Shui, appearing very calm.

“Do I need to have a reason to do it? Back then, why did you give me the Sky Penetrating Grass, Sunstones and such?” Qing Shui smiled and looked at Mu Qing. He knew what it was that Mu Qing wanted to hear but at this moment, he didn’t wish to say it.

“You’re my greatest affinity in this life. Am I really that unbearable?” Mu Qing held the box, lowered her head and said softly.

“Where’s your confidence as the city’s top beauty? Don’t you know that I’m already slightly interested? If you were to lead me on too much, I might just devour you whole,” Qing Shui sighed and said.

Mu Qing lifted her head and looked at Qing Shui, biting her lips. She gently opened the box with a slight smile on her face. What appeared before her was a beautiful pair of violet colored Violet Jade Earrings. Compared to the Violet Jade Sword, it was more exquisite, as if it had not been the work of a human.

Although Mu Qing knew that the item was very small from the size of the box, she had not expected it to be a pair of earrings for ladies. She smiled happily and said, “What an exquisite pair of earrings.”

After saying that, she seemed to have gone deep into thought. It was because the material of this pair of earrings was exactly the same as that of the Violet Jade Sword. She couldn't help but look at Qing Shui in astonishment, "You were the one who made this."

"Mmm, do you like it?"

"I do!" Mu Qing handed the Violet Jade Earrings and said to Qing Shui.

When passed the Violet Jade Earrings, Qing Shui was stunned and asked, puzzled?, "Why are you handing it to me?"

"You blockhead, I want you to put them on for me," Mu Qing looked at Qing Shui and chided while blushing.

Qing Shui smiled, picked up the Violet Jade Earrings. His hands trembled slightly when he saw her beautiful earlobes and her snow white slender neck.

He had put on earrings for Huoyun Liu-li before but now, he realized that his hands were not very nimble. When he came into contact with that beautiful ear, he felt that soft feeling and Mu Qing's slight tremble, he could only smile bitterly.

The ears were a sensitive spot for many people and could even well be the most sensitive spot for some. This was especially so when they were touched by people one liked. The reaction would be even stronger.

This pair of Violet Jade Earrings was made by Qing Shui with his Penta-Colored Rainbow Art of Forging. He had made over ten sets of earrings. It would not only strengthen his foundations in his Art of Forging, he could also use them as presents. These things were not for sale even if one had money to afford it.

After putting it on, Mu Qing felt a cooling and pure power rising within her. She looked at Qing Shui in astonishment. To think that this pair of earrings was so powerful that it could increase her abilities to be two times as strong as before (excluding strength gained from external items. It was based on one's strengths from one's physical body and martial techniques alone).

Mu Qing forgot her feelings of embarrassment and looked at Qing Shui for a while. The more she got to know him, the more she felt that he was like a puzzle which couldn't be solved, making her get closer to attempt to solve it.

"How is it?" Mu Qing smiled and met Qing Shui's gaze.

"Beautiful, you're beautiful like a piece of jade." Qing Shui smiled.

Just as Mu Qing was about to say something, Dong Yan and Sun Yan arrived. They saw Qing Shui and Mu Qing standing very closely together. From the side, it might make one think of some scenes that would make the blood boil.

Seeing that the two of them were saying something between themselves, Mu Qing stood up, "You guys can chat. I've something to attend to and will head back first."

"3rd Brother, when are you going to marry Miss Mu?" Sun Yan smiled and asked.

“Alright, stop with the jokes. We haven’t settled our problems yet,” Qing Shui shook his head and said, smiling.

“That’s true. We don’t know when those two old men will come back. Even if they did, it would be 3rd Brother fighting against them alone,” Dong Yan shook his head helplessly as he said this.

Qing Shui took out the Violet Jade Scythe and that Violet Jade Sword which was slightly wider and passed them to Dong Yan and Sun Yan respectively.

“3rd Brother, this thing looks quite nice,” Dong Yan picked it up casually and said. However, he had just finished his words when his eyes suddenly popped open, as if he was in disbelief. He stood up, waved it a few times and then stood there in a daze, not saying a word.

“Haha, 3rd Brother, thanks,” Dong Yan didn’t stand on courtesy with Qing Shui and said happily.

“We’re brothers. There’s no need to stand on ceremony,” Qing Shui said.

When Sun Yan picked up the Violet Jade Sword, he was no better than Dong Yan. Although he didn’t say anything, that joy was still clearly reflected on his face. He said, feeling embarrassed, “I’ve received so much from 3rd Brother... I owe you too much as well...”

“We’re brothers. We don’t owe each other anything. I’m the one who is willing to give these to the two of you.” Qing Shui shook his head and smiled, saying. From the point when the two of them stood together with him, not fearing death, Qing Shui had treated them as he would treat his real brothers.

...

Another day passed by. Waiting was an agonizing thing to do, especially when one was waiting without knowing what to expect. It was because such a wait was like waiting for death. Luckily, there was still some hope.

After leaving Mu Clan’s old man’s place the other time, Qing Shui had not appeared at all. Just as he was about to head out, the door was opened. Mu Qing stood at the door, appearing very sorrowful, eyes red.

Qing Shui’s heart leaped, “Mu Qing, what’s wrong?”

“Old Ancestor has gone!”

Qing Shui was stunned and he felt really helpless. Mu Clan’s old man had said before that he would not die before the two old guys did. Why had he passed away? With the old man around, Qing Shui could feel that the burden on his shoulders was lighter. But now that he was gone, it meant that he would have to pick up everything here by himself.

“Come, let’s go take a look!” Qing Shui gave it some thought before saying.

The two of them headed to the backyard and realized that many people had already gathered. Each of them had a sorrowful look on their faces. Mu Fengyang and the other members of Mu Clan were tear stricken. Although Mu Clan’s old man didn’t bother with what was happening outside, with him around, he was there to give support if anything were to happen. However, he had collapsed.

Seeing that Qing Shui had come, Mu Fengyang walked over while the others made way for him.

“Old Master, I offer my condolences. Sir is considered to have lived out his life peacefully. He should have left with a smile,” Qing Shui offered a word of condolence and went in with Mu Fengyang.

The room didn't appear luxurious but instead, had a rustic feel. He looked at the peaceful old man lying down on the bed. Qing Shui took his pulse and affirmed that the old man had passed away. A faint smile on the old man's face indicated that he had truly left happily.

“Qing Shui, Old Ancestor has left a letter for you.” Mu Fengyang handed Qing Shui an envelope.

Qing Shui felt very helpless. The words of the dead carried the greatest weight. Qing Shui opened the envelope on the spot. He knew that the old man had definitely left everything in his hands.

‘Qing Shui, when you see this letter, I've already left this world. I'm very happy.

Don't be worried, don't let them feel sad. I didn't do what I've promised you.

Don't worry, those two old guys don't have many days to live either. Since you were able to calmly defeated Tianyu Liangyi who had attained a breakthrough, you won't have to worry about those two old men. However, you must still be careful.

This old man thanks you. Mu Qing is a good girl. Everyone knows her feelings toward you. You're the first guy this lass has ever liked since she was young. If you like her as well, please treat her well.

I hope that you will be able to help take care of the Mu Clan in the future as well. I'll give you my blessings in the netherworld.’

After reading the letter, Qing Shui handed it to Mu Fengyang. He didn't wish to let other people suspect that he had gotten some treasure from the Mu Clan.

“This was what Old Ancestor has given you. We can't read it,” Mu Fengyang shook his head and said.

“Take a look. There are no secrets. You guys should read it!” Qing Shui smiled and said.

...

The funeral for Mu Clan's old man was fixed to be on the next day. In this world, the dead called the shots and it was better to let them rest in peace earlier.

Mu Qing read that letter too. She didn't say anything, nor get close to Qing Shui intentionally.

Everyone was very worried about the two old men from the Sky Prison Sect. They hoped to be able to let Mu Clan's old man rest in peace underground before the two of them came.

On this day, everyone in the Mu Clan was very busy setting up the mourning hall. Many people from the city came to pay their respects. Mu Clan was currently in an ambiguous position. Although there were people who didn't think that the Mu Clan would do well, many of them still sensed that something was different.

Once someone came forward to pay their respects, many others would follow, even the people from the Yin Clan.

It was because if the Mu Clan were to pull through this ordeal, what they have done today would be very important. At least, they wouldn't have any weaknesses that others could capitalize on. And even if the Mu Clan were to be wiped out, they wouldn't lose out either.

On this day, Qing Shui felt slightly uneasy as well. He kept having the feeling that the two old men from the Sky Prison Sect would be coming immediately. Most importantly, Qing Shui's senses tended to always be right.

The day passed by without any dangers. There would still be people coming to offer their respects tomorrow and the burial will only be in the afternoon. Other than the people left behind to keep vigil beside the coffin, the others went back to take a rest. Tomorrow might not be a peaceful day.

Cultivating throughout the night, Qing Shui felt that his forging skills had been stabilized and so had his cultivation. He was not only worried about the two old men from the Sky Prison Sect but he also had some anticipation.

The next day, Qing Shui woke up very early. Or rather, he had not slept after coming out from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He would occasionally go up into mid-air to take a look at the surroundings.

The sky gradually lit up and there were still many people coming to pay respects. Many of them were in no hurry to leave after paying their respects. There were many tables and chairs laid out with tea and such prepared for these guests who had traveled long distances to come.

Late morning!

Qing Shui lifted his head to look at the sky. He hoped that his feeling was wrong and they would only come after Mu Clan's old man had been buried. He didn't wish for the old man's funeral to be disrupted.

After about another hour!

Roar!

Suddenly, a huge roar rang out from afar.

This sound caused everyone to be astonished.

They've come. What that will come will eventually come. But why did they have to choose this timing...

"Proceed with the funeral. Leave it to me," Qing Shui said to Mu Fengyang and the others.

"Qing Shui..."

"It's fine. No one can disturb the old man's funeral!"

Qing Shui's voice was cold and piercing. No only the people from the Mu Clan heard it, even the other people who had come to pay their respects could hear his words clearly. The prowess of Qing Shui's spirit energy caused everyone to feel a chill down their spine.

Qing Shui darted out like an arrow, each step he took looked like an illusion, making everyone amazed.

Nine Palace Steps!

Closing in, Qing Shui could see them clearly. There was a huge Wolf-Headed Jadewater Hawk with two men of extremely old age. They should be about Mu Clan's old man's age but more powerful compared to him.

Both old men were dressed in violet, their snow white hair reaching down to their waists. Their murky eyes were filled with a deathly aura as they stared at the young man who had stopped them in their tracks.

"Lad, you're really amazing to be able to force out two old men who are at the age where we're near death. If only you were someone from our Sky Prison Sect." The old man in the lead seemed to be exclaiming and yet feeling that it was a pity.

Chapter 920 - Killing One, Knotty Problem, As If Killing A God

Hearing the old man's words, Qing Shui had little reaction. He saw that his opponents seemed to be feeling pity. He tried to sense the old man's cultivation level and felt that it should be slightly stronger than Tianyu Liangyi after he had attained a breakthrough.

Looking at them from afar, Qing Shui didn't dare to be careless. The Big Dipper Sword's Seven Star Armored Vest had already lost its effects when he attained a breakthrough to become a Martial Emperor. It basically didn't have any other effects. At each cultivation realm, there would be the most suitable weapons and armors, known to be miraculous for that stage.

Even a Xiantian cultivator would find a Martial Emperor's weapons useless, as he wouldn't be able to withstand the flow of power from the weapon. The weapon which was good for Qing Shui now was the "Violet Star Thunder God" as well as items forged from the 10,000 Years Coldsteel.

Mu Qing was wearing a set of pure white mourning clothes, giving her an additional hint of otherworldly aura. She looked into the distance from the mourning hall with a worried look on her face. In fact, many people from the Mu Clan were also worried.

If anything were to happen to Qing Shui, then everything here would turn to ruin. If Qing Shui were to win, then the Mu Clan would have the majesty of a tiger which ascended the mountains. Just a single difference would end up with two extremely different results.

Many people from the city had come, each of them coming from some respectable or influential background. Right now, they were also quietly observing what was happening in the air some distance away. Qing Shui and the two old men from Sky Prison Sect were there.

After bringing out the Violet Star Thunder God, Qing Shui felt a lot more calm. A powerful aura started to seep out slowly from his body and it was then that the old men opposite could no longer see this young man as just a youngster. He was truly a strong opponent.

The sun at noon was bright and beautiful. It was already deep into the winter. The two old men were wearing violet colored clothes and the Sky Prison Sabres they were holding were violet colored as well. Under the sun, they exuded a violet colored glow and a sharp and eerie gleam.

"Lad, the two of us are at the age where our lives are going to end soon and we don't have that many years to live. We don't even know when was the last time we fought. We hope that you can let us enjoy

ourselves in this fight. If you were to die today, all of them will have to die as well!" The sabre held by the old man in the lead let out a murky sound.

Qing Shui looked at that murky and lifeless pair of eyes. If it was not because of the bright color of his clothes and that powerful aura the old man had, Qing Shui would have thought that this guy was dead.

"Everyone in the Sky Prison Sect seems to be of such character. It's but a matter of time before all of you are wiped out. It would be strange if this wasn't the case." The circulation of the blood in Qing Shui's body grew increasingly faster, to the extent that even his face felt like there was a congestion of blood.

"Lad, if we were to be agitated by a youngster like you even though we've lived to this age, then there's no point in us continuing to live on. We might as well knock ourselves to death. Today, you'll only be able to lead the Mu Clan to prosperity after killing us with your own capabilities," the old man with a burly physique said gradually.

The other slightly hunched old man didn't say a word right from the beginning. Mu Clan's old man had told him that this old man was deaf and mute.

Qing Shui found it very strange. He hadn't expected that there would be people of this cultivation level who could still be deaf and mute. He shouldn't have been born in this state. However, he shouldn't be taking this stuff into consideration. What that was most important to him right now was for him to wipe out these two old monsters.

"Let's start. It's useless to be talking so much." The old man shook his sabre and rose up from the Wolf-Headed Jadewater Hawk. The other old man rose up as well and stood not far away from the first old man.

Qing Shui held onto his Violet Star Thunder God. He hadn't expected these two old men to be shameless enough to fight two against one right from the start. Although he had expected this to be the end result eventually, he still felt that it was a knotty problem.

It was because he would suffer from great limitations.

However, this was a battle that he would still have to fight. And since the fight was inevitable, there was no need to have any dilly dallying.

Nine Palace Steps!

Qing Shui's silhouette flashed and the amazing Nine Palace Steps was unleashed. This was the primary way he could keep himself safe.

Qing Shui's movement caused the eyes of both old men to light up and they forced themselves to come to a stop. However, they still quickly dashed up and consecutively attacked Qing Shui with the two violet colored Sky Prison Sabres.

Having worked together for many years, their combination could be said to be perfect.

After a few rounds of sparring, Qing Shui felt that it was hard for him to utilize some of his killing techniques. If not for the fact that he had his Nine Palace Steps to rely on, he wouldn't have been able to stand up to them.

The metal clanks in the air rang out consecutively, creating countless black holes which were like black lumps of air. Everyone else was watching this scene from afar.

Mu Qing's fist clenched tightly. She was more nervous than any other person from the Mu Clan. All of the Mu Clan's lives were connected to Qing Shui. If Qing Shui were to fail, then the entire Mu Clan would be doomed.

After exchanging tens of moves, Qing Shui knew that his opponents had not gone all out. The same went for him. Use the best steel to make the blade. One's killer move should be used at the most appropriate time in order to be called a killer move.

Weaken!

Fiery Golden Eyes, Emperor's Qi and Descending Heavens Talisman!

He also called out the Diamond Gigantic Elephant midway just to use the Vajra Subdues Demons!

After a series of weakening effects, the old men's abilities were brought down to be at about 1,200 stars while Qing Shui's strength was around 1,100 stars. However, Qing Shui could make it up with the Nine Palace Steps in terms of his speed.

If he were to be dealing with just one of the old men, it would be very simple. However, the result of one plus one was usually not two. It could even possibly exceed three. With the great coordination between these two old men, there was simply no chance for him to unleash any killer moves.

Another thing was that the two old men seemed to be giving it their all, not caring even if both sides were to suffer heavy casualties. This also created a huge problem for Qing Shui. If only one of them was going all out, then he might still be able to find a loophole. However, when two highly coordinated people were going all out against one opponent, that opponent would be in a fix.

Treading on seven stars, Qing Shui's Violet Star Thunder God blocked the deaf and mute old man's Sky Prison Sabre. Retreating while utilizing the impact, Qing Shui then waved his hand to call out the Five-Headed Demonic Spider.

Heavenly Talisman!

Godly Force Talisman, Divine Shield Talisman!

He quickly slapped the two talismans on the Five-Headed Demonic Spider while it covered the two old men who were charging over with its Corrosive Poison Web. The two old monsters from Sky Prison Sect quickly retreated. Even they didn't dare to come into contact with such a web easily.

It would be good if they had hesitations. Qing Shui's mind spun very quickly. He needed to separate the two old men. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to win. He held the Violet Star Thunder God in one hand while holding a 10,000 Years Frosted Iron Ball with the other.

However, he wasn't able to find an appropriate chance.

Swoosh!

The Five-Headed Demonic Spider suddenly shot out a strand of spider web toward one of the old men while Qing Shui swiftly moved next to the old man, whacking down with his Violet Star Thunder God from the side.

He then shot out the 10,000 Years Frosted Iron Ball.

In order to avoid the 10,000 Years Frosted Iron Ball, the old man quickly retreated. After all, they didn't dare to receive the Frosted Iron Balls which were shot out by a person of Qing Shui's cultivation. With Qing Shui right next to him, he couldn't even block the hidden weapon and could only choose to step back to dodge.

What Qing Shui wanted was to force the old man to retreat. The other old man shot up, wanting to meet up again with him but just then a Corrosive Poison Web blocked his path.

It was then when Qing Shui suddenly gave up on pursuing the first old man and with a flash, appeared behind the old man who had encountered the Corrosive Poison Web. He slammed down his Violet Star Thunder God.

Raging Blow!

The old man was put in a spot where there was a huge Corrosive Poison Web before him and a deadly hammer behind him. He hadn't expected this young man to be able to unleash such a powerful hit. He realized that it wasn't something he could receive.

His only chance was the Corrosive Poison Web before him. He could smell that piercing rotting smell coming from it. The other old man dashed over quickly. The Five-Headed Demonic Spider wasn't able to hold him off.

The old man who was slightly hunchback slashed out toward the Corrosive Poison Web. Just then, fully prepared for this, Qing Shui threw out the Demon Binding Ropes in his sleeves.

The moment he did that, in that short instant, in that short pause, the Corrosive Poison Web bound the old man. This wasn't over. Qing Shui waved his hand once again.

The Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb landed over the old man on top of his current state.

There was a clacking sound and then a horrified cry.

It was only then that old man with a strong build managed to rush over. He waved his sabre and slashed it out toward the poison web, as if he wanted to slash through it.

The old man in the webs was trapped and the Corrosive Poison Web incessantly corroded his body. When a person was trapped by such a web, if he couldn't destroy it, he would basically be finished. This was unless his body was so powerful that it could resist that terrifying corrosive poison.

However, the cultivation level of these two old men seemed to not have reached that state yet. Therefore, Qing Shui heaved a sigh of relief. With this old man dead, the other one would not pose a problem.

"Lad, you're courting death!" the old man suddenly let out a loud bellow.

He took out a black colored medicinal pill the size of a walnut. It was encompassed by black smoke. The old man ate it and within a few short moments, the faint black smoke seemed to encompass the old man entirely.

Pfft!

Suddenly, the old man spewed out a mouthful of black colored blood onto his sabre.

Hssss...

That violet colored Sky Prison Sabre turned into a pitch black battle sabre at a speed which could be seen by the naked eye. It was in this moment that Qing Shui suddenly felt that the old man had become one with his Sky Prison Sabre.

This was a feeling.

State of one with the sabre?

Qing Shui thought of his State of One with Elephant. It was a pity that the Diamond Gigantic Elephant was still on the weak side and his State of One with Elephant was not strong either. Otherwise, he could possibly use it.

Qing Shui didn't dare to be careless. The old man in the Corrosive Poison Web had disappeared but this burly looking old man was like a Killing God, exuding strong killing intent that would send shivers down one's spine.

"What medicinal pill is this? To think that it has such an effect... It seems like I've underestimated the alchemists in the world of the nine continents." Qing Shui called back his Five-Headed Demonic Spider and stared at the old man who was like a demon now.

They had given themselves the name of Sky Prison Immortal Duo but secretly, other people called them the Sky Prison Demon Duo.

"Die!"

Like a death god, the old man suddenly shot out toward Qing Shui, slashing down with his sabre. The sabre attack was not a showy one but was one which contained an indescribable power.

Qing Shui's face turned pale and his feet stomped down non-stop, moving to and from in the Nine Palace directions, waving his Violet Star Thunder God.

Ten Thousand Great Thunderbolt!

Qing Shui felt anxious. It was too eerie. To think that there were such horrifying powers.

Boom!

Qing Shui received this slash with his Violet Star Thunder God and was sent flying, fresh blood spurting out endlessly. The old man paused for a short moment but recovered very quickly and he dashed toward Qing Shui once again with a flash.

Chinese idiom which suggests that one should use the best resources where they were most appropriate for.