

Protect OCL 111

Chapter 111 Shocking! Shouzhe's Talent is Extraordinary

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For a moment, Wang Shouzhe couldn't help but laugh.

This Bloodline Awakening talent, coming and going. He had been expecting a Bloodline talent for a long time, but in the end, it awakened as a support role.

Could it be that in the future he, Wang Shouzhe, would depend on his sisters and old ancestors to fight in the front lines while he provides support in the rear?

However, upon careful thought, this might not be such a bad thing.

As the Clan Leader, he is the foundation of the clan, the hub of the soul.

Whether falling on the battlefield or under other circumstances, it would be a lethal blow to the family.

The Wood Type Bloodline Talent might not seem very powerful in battle, but its vitality is undoubtedly the strongest. Even if you can't kill it in a short period, it belongs to the type that can exhaust you to death.

The potential that can be mined is also extremely enormous. Any Bloodline Talent naturally has its strengths and weaknesses; the most important thing is how to use it.

Furthermore, the Wood Type Bloodline Talent is also quite beneficial to one's lifespan. The maximum age of the Spirit Platform Realm is 200 years, but most cultivators of the Spirit Platform Realm do not live to be 200 years old.

But the Wood Type Bloodline Talent is quite good for maintaining the body. As long as there are no unexpected events along the way, it's not a big problem to live to the maximum age, and it's quite possible to exceed it.

For enemies of the same age and realm, there is a high probability he could outlive them and have the last laugh...

There's another crucial point.

Through the process of hurriedly germinating several plants, he found that after the Bloodline Awakening, his affinity and understanding of plants were rapidly increasing.

This could be highly beneficial for the future development of the clan.

Take the rice species that the family is currently using, for example. The current yield per season is about three tons. But in Wang Shouzhe's memory, the yield per acre on Earth is far more than this number.

If he can cultivate higher quality rice and wheat species through his Wood Type Bloodline Talent... If he can increase the yield by one ton per acre, the clan's productivity will skyrocket.

Besides, there are spirit seeds and other plants.

The ones that the family currently cultivates are ordinary varieties of Spirit Plants, mainstream items. If they can leverage this Bloodline ability to cultivate superior varieties, wouldn't that be great?

The more Wang Shouzhe thought about it, the more he felt the subtlety of this awakened Bloodline Talent. His understanding of Bloodline Talents is still minimal. Tomorrow, he needs to ask the Old Ancestor what type of Wood Type Bloodline Talent this exactly is?

...

Almost at the same time.

Outside Changning Guard City.

In a hidden manor, the moonlight was full.

A gallant middle-aged man in elegant clothing was observing the Spirit Fish prey in the small lake.

From time to time, he would grab some Ice Spirit Silkworms and threw them in, causing those good-looking small predatory Spirit Fish to scramble for them.

Behind him.

Two Old Ancestors from the Liu and Zhao families, Liu Zhide and Zhao Bojun, were standing with hands down, not daring to take a deep breath, looking like two attendants ready for orders.

After a long time, the magnificent middle-aged man finished feeding the fish, turned around to sit down and started drinking tea: "Liu Zhide, Zhao Bojun. We had an agreement fifty years ago. After that, we would no longer meet. Why do you two violate the agreement today?"

"Senior."

Liu Zhide's cheek twitched slightly as he carefully said, "We were out of options, which is why we came to ask for help."

"The matter of the past has been settled," the middle-aged man said calmly as he sipped his tea, "You guys have also acquired your rightful positions, we owe nothing to each other."

"Senior," Zhao Bojun said in a deep voice, "But don't forget, if we let the Wang family rise, once they find out the truth about the past..."

"Oh?" The middle-aged man said with a smile that was not quite a smile, "Old Ancestor Bojun, are you threatening me?"

Zhao Bojun broke out in a cold sweat and quickly bowed, saying, "Bojun dare not. It is just that we two families are now at a critical moment of life and death. We beg Senior's support."

The middle-aged man sipped his tea and half-closed his eyes.

"Senior, this is how things are," Liu Zhide stepped forward and cautiously explained, "Now the Wang family is running rampant, mainly because of their new Clan Leader, Wang Shouzhe. If we can get rid of him, the rise of the Wang family will surely be suppressed."

Seeing that the middle-aged man didn't disagree,

Liu Zhide added, "But that Wang Shouzhe is very cunning, unpredictable, and has many tricks up his sleeve. And recently he has not left his house, giving us no chance."

"Now we have received news that, like always, the Wang family is hosting its Autumn-Winter Hunting event. This will be our only chance to turn the tides. As long as we can get rid of Wang Shouzhe, even Wang Longyan, and those youngsters... the Wang family will be like fall grasshoppers and won't be able to last for long."

The middle-aged man sipped his tea and chuckled lightly, "Despite being two old ancestors, you can't even deal with a half-handicapped Wang Longyan?"

Liu Zhide and Zhao Bojun glanced at each other awkwardly.

Zhao Bojun reluctantly said, "Senior does not know, that Wang Shouzhe, despite his young age, is cunning and afraid of death. Moreover, his announced Autumn-Winter Hunting trip might be a plot to lure us out and eradicate us."

"That's why we take a broad view of the enemy. We have to assume that, besides Wang Longyan, he has at least one, or probably even two Spirit Platform Realm cultivators by his side."

"Therefore, we need a strong ally who can pin down Wang Longyan," Liu Zhide added, "Just like that, I and Brother Bojun can handle the two possible Spirit Platform Realm cultivators. The rest of our elite clan members are enough to kill Wang Shouzhe and all of his juniors."

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"Two Spirit Platform Realm?" The middle-aged man sneered, "Do you think too highly of Wang Shouzhe? Inviting the clan's old ancestor to participate in the clan fight is a taboo in Da Qian. How many of the old ancestor's relations are willing to risk it for him?"

"Last time Gongsun Meng already crossed the line. But he never took the initiative to fight, it was you who started the conflict. He could excuse that he's only defending himself. Not to mention, the battles in foreign domains are dangerous, no one dares to guarantee they won't perish."

"Elder, we know the reasons." Liu Zhide said helplessly, "As the saying goes, when considering the enemy's strength, we should always err on the side of caution. For this battle, our Liu and Zhao families can't afford to lose anymore."

"Hmm, you have certainly given your enemy ample credit." The middle-aged man said coldly, "Our clan has always been a prominent family that abides by the laws of Da Qian. We will never send our people to participate in the disputes of other families without reason."

What?

Liu Zhide and Zhao Bojun looked disappointed and slightly resentful. If they can't find reinforcements here, where else can they get support?

"However." The middle-aged man said indifferently, "I have a friend who is already in the mid-stage of the Spirit Platform Realm. He has no school or sect, and he is of Independent Cultivator origin. He is a righteous man who loves to fight against injustice. As long as he is paid enough, he is willing to do anything."

Liu Zhide and Zhao Bojun were overjoyed, as if they were clutching the last straw, "Elder, please tell us, no matter how much it costs, we will hire him."

"Wang Longyan is very capable, he will probably not agree for less than ten thousand Qian Gold."

"Ten thousand?"

"If you can't afford it, forget it."

"We can! Even if we have to pawn the family's property, we will pay."

...

The next morning.

After exploring alone all night, Wang Shouzhe couldn't wait to arrive at Long Yan Habitat to meet with the old ancestor Longyan.

Naturally, he was not allowed to enter the old ancestor's chambers.

She received Wang Shouzhe in the pavilion, watching his joyful expression, she said: "Shouzhe, you look very happy, I presume that you have successfully awakened your bloodline. Congratulations."

She couldn't quite figure out the effectiveness of the Stone Marrow, nor was she sure whether that drop of Stone Marrow could help Shouzhe awaken his bloodline.

Therefore, seeing that Wang Shouzhe was finally able to awaken his bloodline, she was naturally happy for him.

"Old Ancestor." Wang Shouzhe said respectfully, "When I awakened my bloodline talent, it was very unclear about what type within the Wood Type it was."

Human bloodline talents are very diverse, even within the same type, there can be many differences, or even fundamental differences.

"Wood Type Talent?" Old Ancestor Longyan frowned slightly but still praised him, "It's not bad. In the Academic Palace, there is a Master Changchun, who has a Wood Type bloodline talent... who seems to have a long lifespan. I also have a senior who has a double wood bloodline, and he is very durable... Shouzhe, show me some demonstrations. Do not lose heart.

Having awakened a bloodline talent is still better than not."

The look on ancestor Longyan's face suggests that she doesn't seem to think highly of the Wood Type bloodline. The two examples she gave showed reluctance to praise him.

Wang Shouzhe felt a bit disappointed.

He felt that his Wood Type talent seemed quite powerful, and it had a wide range of applications.

Why does the old ancestor not think it's promising?

So, he began to demonstrate nervously by resuscitating a withered branch in the courtyard, then he made a withered plant to bud and bloom. The whole process took less than ten breaths time.

After that, he demonstrated the ability to heal and whiten wounds.

After a series of dazzling actions, he nervously said to old ancestor Longyan: "I haven't tried healing internal injuries and detoxification yet, but I think I should be able to. Ancestor, what kind of Wood Type bloodline talent do I belong to?"

To his surprise, ancestor Longyan's body has already stiffened on the spot. She was looking at Wang Shouzhe up and down, and said in a low voice: "This is what you call Wood Type Bloodline Talent? Are you trying to entertain me?"

"Uh... Old Ancestor, is there something wrong?" Wang Shouzhe asked, somewhat puzzled.

"Nothing is wrong, it's just different from the Wood Type bloodline talents I've seen." Longyan Old Ancestor said in a low voice.

"Old Ancestor, what is different then?"

"Shouzhe, everything is different."

"..." Wang Shouzhe looked confused. He had never seen a Wood Type bloodline talent before. He thought his talent was a Wood Type bloodline based on his feelings. He said helplessly, "Old Ancestor, then what is my bloodline talent?"

The Old Ancestor Longyan took some time to digest the shock in her heart, and finally said, "There are many ancient bloodlines from our old ancestors. Generation after generation have produced some variant bloodline talents. As a Spirit Platform Realm, my knowledge is inevitably limited, and I can't tell what your bloodline is. You might as well consider it as Wood Type bloodline talent."

What do you mean by 'consider it as'?

Wang Shouzhe felt a little uncomfortable in his heart. A talent whose kind can't be determined always feels unreliable. But even Old Ancestor Longyan can't identify it at the moment, so he can only put it as Wood Type bloodline talent for now.

Anyway, it's not just him in the family with similar situations, Old Ancestor didn't know where to classify the bloodline of his great-niece, Wang Licui's talent either.

Even if it couldn't be classified, the position of a healer seemed sure.

Being a healer is not disgraceful.

Besides, all the sisters and nieces in the family are fierce. Having his type of talent is a guarantee for their safety.

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"By the way, Old Ancestor," Wang Shouzhe asked curiously, "How do my talents compare to those Wood-Type Bloodline talents you mentioned just now? Who is more powerful?"

Old Ancestor Longyan replied indifferently, "Naturally, your bloodline talent is much stronger. I've never seen one that can heal so quickly and stimulate the growth of plants in such a short time."

"In that case, my bloodline talent seems to be extraordinary." Wang Shouzhe was a little excited at heart and asked again, "Your Ice-type bloodline talent is a rare one, right? How does it compare to yours? Which one is superior?"

Suddenly, Old Ancestor Longyan didn't feel like talking to him anymore. She gave him a cold stare. If she had Wang Shouzhe's peculiar bloodline talent, would she have to suffer from Yin Sha Qi for fifty years?

She probably would have killed the Liu and Zhao Clans twice over by now.

Seeing that the Old Ancestor seemed to be in a somewhat bad mood, Wang Shouzhe quickly changed the subject. "Old Ancestor, what about Senior Zhong's matter? How should we deal with it? Should I bother you to meet him? It's not good if he keeps hanging around our house."

"No need," Old Ancestor Longyan said coldly. "Let him hang around if he wants. Remember, we are poor. Don't go catering to him. As long as he doesn't starve, he can stay."

Wang Shouzhe broke out in a cold sweat. Our Old Ancestor really is a cold and domineering goddess type.

Perhaps because her injuries were gradually healing, and the burden on her shoulders was lightening, and the clan was flourishing, Old Ancestor Longyan was no longer as gloomy as she was at the beginning.

She was gradually returning to her original character, becoming more lively and relaxed. A few days ago, she even impersonated her sister Luo Yi and took Qian Xuean's greeting gift money...

I'm guessing that Old Ancestor Longyan wasn't an easy person to bully when she was a young lady.

Although I sympathize with Zhong Xingwang, my Old Ancestor is the most important, so I can only put my sympathy aside for now.

Wang Shouzhe was only afraid that Zhong Xingwang actually liked this kind of treatment. The colder the goddess, the hotter his face was when he pasted it to her cold butt. If that was the case, there would really be no saving him.

...

After bidding goodbye to the Old Ancestor.

Wang Shouzhe received word from Sixth Uncle Wang Dinghai that Chen Shaojie, the young clan leader of the Chen Clan, had arrived as promised.

An hour later.

Peace River.

Inside an inconspicuous boat, Wang Shouzhe and Chen Shaojie were drinking tea.

After a few chats.

Chen Shaojie's face became slightly serious, and he sighed, "Shouzhe, it's not that I'm trying to shirk this matter. The Daqian Law is very wary of various family Old Ancestors joining hands to participate in the life and death battles between clans."

"You know, Daqian was established based on prominent families. If Daqian does not strictly forbid this, it will easily lead to large-scale battles among the prominent families, the Marriage Alliance Groups, further disturbing the order in the Dry Country."

"Shouzhe, if you don't mind, I can disguise myself and accompany you through this battle."

"I understand you, Brother Chen." Wang Shouzhe laughed and poured him another cup of tea, "But, Brother Chen, you misunderstood my request. I didn't ask your Old Ancestor to participate in the clan battle. I just want to ask your esteemed Old Ancestor to help intercept potential violators. This can be regarded as upholding justice."

"So you mean that the Liu and Zhao Clans might seek foreign aid? And the task of my Old Ancestor is just to contain the other party's foreign aid? There's no need to get directly involved in the clan battle?" Chen Fangjie was revitalized.

"If the mission is like this, I can pledge on behalf of our Old Ancestor. We are close relatives. How can we just watch the rival clan bully us with foreign aid? If this is the case, our Chen Clan will be completely justified. Let alone contain them, it wouldn't be unjustifiable to kill the foreign aid."

"We'll reward you with a thousand Qian Golds after we succeed," Wang Shouzhe laughed. "But it must be the Ruhong Old Ancestor from your clan. After all, he is already at the peak of the Spiritual Platform Mid Stage."

"Does it really need Ruhong Old Ancestor's intervention?" Chen Fangjie asked severely, "Is it necessary to be this cautious?"

"Be generous in considering opponents. We Wang Clan can't afford to lose," Wang Shouzhe replied lightly.

"To be honest, a thousand Qian Gold should be enough." Chen Fangjie said thick-skinned, "But Shouzhe, you've been making a fortune recently, can't you spare some more to the poor like me?"

"It's just about containing them a little bit, this already favors you a lot." Wang Shouzhe laughed, "If you don't want to, I can go to the Liu Family..."

"I'll do it, of course I'll do it." Chen Fangjie said hastily, "A thousand it is, don't go to the Liu Family, they are very wealthy now."

Having their Old Ancestor show up and earning a thousand from it, he's more than happy to repeat it as many times as they want.

Besides, they can't turn down this kind of request considering the marital ties between them. Even without the rewards, they would still have to stand up for justice.

Getting a thousand for nothing made Chen Fangjie happy.

He also knew that Shouzhe was compensating him for not having received any war spoils last time.

However, thinking about how Wang Shouzhe made a fortune out of two Heavenly Spirit Pills the last time, his heart still felt sour.

So he plucked up his courage and said, "Shouzhe, as you said, anticipate the enemy as generously as possible. What if the enemy asks for two foreign aids? Our Old Ancestor Jun Yao is also free recently. He's at the Spiritual Platform Early Stage. You can have him for 800 Qian Gold!"

"Hehe~" Wang Shouzhe drank his tea and laughed, "Shouldn't my mother's clan, Lu Clan of Yingxiu, also gain some benefits?"

"You invited the Lu Clan too? How generous is this 'anticipate the enemy as generously as possible'?" Chen Fangjie took a deep breath, "Come on, tell the truth. Is Old Ancestor 'Mang' going too?"

"Old Ancestor 'Mang' has helped our family a lot, how can we not bring him along in this profitable endeavor?" Wang Shouzhe leisurely sipped his tea, "Our Wang Family can't afford to lose. Who knows how many foreign aids the Liu and Zhao Clans could find? They have a history, you know. I'm just anticipating the enemy as generously as possible."

"..." Chen Fangjie was at a loss for words.

Shouzhe, how afraid of death are you? You are far too generous in anticipating the enemy. With such a lineup, the enemy would tremble even if they did have foreign aid, wouldn't they?

He had a feeling that if the Liu and Zhao Clans dared to jump into this hole, they would probably be done for.

Chapter 112 Start! Autumn-Winter Hunt_1

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The foundation of Great Qian Land is the Profound Martial Prominent Family, which has been operating for seven to eight thousand years and has continuously expanded its territories.

The major and minor families who rely on Great Qian for survival are countless.

If it weren't for the relatively strict Daqian Law that constrained their actions and oriented their big picture, along with the unspoken rules between families as behavioral norms, this world would have been in chaos long ago.

After parting with Chen Fangjie.

Wang Shouzhe returned to the main residence and began to live the life of a family patriarch, a homebody. He was determined not to give Liu and Zhao families a chance to assassinate him.

He spent his days cultivating and joking with his tortoise, "bullying" his siblings and younger generations in his family.

At present, the learning atmosphere among the younger generation is very "intense", each of them is highly "ambitious", cultivating Profound Martial fighting techniques, Nine Chapters Arithmetic, literacy, and so on, every day.

Wang Shouzhe was quite pleased by this. The Wang family is on the rise.

Besides that.

Wang Shouzhe devoted his focus to researching his bloodline talent.

Unlike his clueless nephews and nieces, Wang Shouzhe, as a mature adult, would naturally try to understand the direction and limit of his abilities.

Firstly, it was his healing ability.

This was one of the abilities Wang Shouzhe valued the most and was also the basis for being a "healer". He had to figure out the strength of his healing power and the amount of healing he could provide.

Therefore, the food at the Wang family suddenly improved during this period.

These were the chickens, ducks, geese, rabbits, even wild boars and sick draught-oxen, continuously sent from several farms.

While trying to understand the range of his healing abilities, inevitably due to his heavy-handedness, animals on the brink of death that could not be saved were used as nourishment instead.

But because of this, Wang Shouzhe had a fairly comprehensive understanding of his healing abilities.

The first was the effect of treating external injuries, which was the simplest. He could stop bleeding and heal within a very short period, leaving no scars, and it also had a whitening effect. If such an ability was used in the cosmetic and gynecological departments on Earth, it would have an amazing effect.

Secondly, his ability to treat internal injuries was also considerable, such as damage to the internal organs and internal bleeding.

Treating injuries of Profound Martial artists used to present significant difficulties. Usually, they had to use Mysterious Energy to gradually resolve the injuries and take healing pills to slowly treat the internal injuries, a process that was often lengthy.

Therefore, most Profound Martial artists are not afraid of external injuries, they fear internal injuries the most.

Back in the day, Old Ancestor Longyan suffered from severe internal injuries, and her body was entangled with Yin Sha Qi, which constantly interfered and worsened her body's self-healing or recovery through Dan medicine. This caused her fifty years of suffering.

It wasn't until she refined the Yin Sha Qi and utilized it that her injuries began to improve with the help of the Creation Pill.

However, this also showed how tenacious the life force of a Spirit Platform Realm cultivator was. Despite such severe injuries constantly deteriorating, she was able to pull through.

Wang Shouzhe's healing ability was also quite beneficial for internal injuries, although not as immediate as for external injuries. It needed to be combined with the injured person's self-healing ability to gradually heal.

Regardless, this level of healing ability could be considered extremely strong. Even Old Ancestor Longyan said that if the family had someone with a bloodline talent like Shouzhe's earlier, why would she, Wang Longyan, have ended up like this?

Therefore, after Wang Shouzhe tried healing internal injuries on animals, he tried it on Old Ancestor Longyan. Having a readily available Spirit Platform Realm internal injury template to experiment on was indeed a rare opportunity.

Long Yan Habitat

Inside the pavilion, Wang Shouzhe's palm was tightly attached to the back of Old Ancestor Longyan. The green Mysterious Energy passed through the acupoints and meridians on her back, and slowly flowed through her internal organs. The remaining slight traces of Yin Sha Qi's poison were being dissolved at a visually identifiable speed under the scouring of the green Mysterious Energy.

Even with the Yin Sha Method now, Old Ancestor Longyan could only slowly dissolve such residues. How could she compete with the speed of Wang Shouzhe?

Meanwhile, the green Mysterious Energy was nourishing her internal organs. Little by little, they were showing signs of new vigor. Although the process was slow, it was making progress.

After a long while, Wang Shouzhe finished his work, looking slightly weary in his eyes.

After one treatment, his Mysterious Energy was nearly exhausted, almost as bad as after a big battle. He swallowed a Little Pei Yuan Dan and slowly refined it into vital energy which was absorbed into every cell of his body.

The acupoints within his body rhythmically inflated, stirring up the body's vital energy to transform into strands of green Mysterious Energy. Then, following along the meridians, it gradually converged into the Qi Sea.

Over half an hour later, the previously exhausted Qi Sea began to swell anew. The newly formed Mysterious Energy was replenished and seemed to be purer and richer than before!

According to Wang Shouzhe's understanding, Mysterious Energy does not generate out of thin air, and cannot be directly replenished by simply gobbling up food or Dan medicine. Food and Dan medicine can only replenish vital energy and nutrients, but the nutrient levels are different.

Among them, a part of the cell, while maintaining its own functioning, can convert the surplus vital energy into the higher energy efficiency Mysterious Energy and store it in the Qi Sea. This process is somewhat similar to the principle of the human body storing fat.

Under normal circumstances, once the Qi Sea is filled with Mysterious Energy, the body function will automatically stop converting. If the Mysterious Energy in the Qi Sea is depleted, the body function will start to slowly consume vital energy to convert into Mysterious Energy.

Chapter 112: Start! Autumn-Winter Hunt_2

Besides, a Profound Martial cultivator can actively catalyze and intensify the conversion of Mysterious Energy by resonating with meridian points, quickly replenishing their Mysterious Energy. Wang Shouzhe's meditation method of cross-legged sitting, driving the swelling of the meridian points, is an active conversion of Mysterious Energy, which is much faster than passive conversion.

After Wang Shouzhe finished his session and got up.

Old Ancestor Longyan had also finished her session. Her eyes moved slightly as she asked with concern, "Shouzhe, how do you feel?"

"It's strange. I was just helping Old Ancestor to heal, not cultivating myself," Wang Shouzhe said somewhat inexplicably, "I feel as if my cultivation base has improved a bit. It's faster than when I cultivate with the 'Profundity Secret', it's even more remarkable."

"Perhaps it was an illusion the first time, but it's probably not an illusion the second time," said Old Ancestor Longyan, pondering, "There are millions of bloodlines in the world, and although my knowledge is shallow. But in my understanding, your bloodline talent is one of the most extraordinary. Take heed, never reveal it to anyone, just pretend you have the Yin Wood Bloodline."

The Yin Wood Bloodline, is quite excellent amongst all other Wood Type bloodlines.

It possesses strong regenerative power and isn't too shabby at healing, likewise, it has some catalytic effect on plants.

But when compared with Wang Shouzhe, it falls way behind.

"By the way, is Zhong Xingwang still around?" Old Ancestor Longyan suddenly asked..

"He's here," Wang Shouzhe replied, "Is Old Ancestor intending to meet with him?"

"No, last time in the Hundred Islands Guard's black market, I bought twenty Creation Pills, and I've already taken three," Old Ancestor Longyan said, "Now that you can heal my injuries for me, the remaining Creation Pills would be wasted. Call Zhong Xingwang over to see me so he can dispose of the remaining Creation Pills."

"Our Wang family is spending a lot right now, we can recover some funds."

Wang Shouzhe broke into a cold sweat, can we not be so real, Old Ancestor? He said at once, "Old Ancestor, let me handle this matter."

"No need, Shouzhe, you have been working hard recently, take a good rest. Zhong, who is eating and drinking every day at our house, is living too comfortably. Is it too much to make him do something small?"

Alright~~ But Wang Shouzhe also knew that if Old Ancestor Longyan showed Zhong Xingwang a pleasant expression someday, he might not be used to it.

Wang Shouzhe, following the will of the Old Ancestor, invited Zhong Xingwang over.

At first, he was trembling with fear and sincerity.

But when he heard about the task assigned by Old Ancestor Longyan, he was ecstatic, thumping his chest, promising to complete the task perfectly.

Then, he took the seventeen Creation Pills, his face full of joy, and went off in high spirits. Before leaving, he chatted with Wang Shouzhe, saying, "Younger brother Shouzhe, I'll be back in a flash. Senior sister is weak, you must take good care of her."

"Brother Zhong, I must tell you the truth, my family's Old Ancestor Longyan will never be interested in you," Wang Shouzhe couldn't help but say seriously, "Please accept the reality, Brother Zhong."

"What nonsense are you talking about, younger brother Shouzhe? What kind of person is senior sister, isn't it normal for her to not be interested in me?" said Zhong Xingwang, "I have never asked for anything from senior sister, as long as she can be a little happier, I'll be very relieved."

Such a spineless appearance, Wang Shouzhe couldn't muster any sympathy for him.

Bro, you won't get a wife like this.

However, as Zhong Xingwang was enjoying himself, indulging in his taste, with both parties willing and happy, Wang Shouzhe was helpless.

...

Time flew by in a blink of an eye, while Wang Shouzhe spent his days at home cultivating and studying the effects of his talents.

The bumper harvest season arrived. The harvest was plentiful this season due to the improved effects of the Insecticide Powder, with all the prominent families in various regions reaping the rewards.

Especially the Wang family's own farmland, as well as the territories under their jurisdiction. Under the early care of the Insect Master, Wang Luo Jing, the harvest was exceptionally good.

The unfortunate ones were the farms of the Liu and Zhao families.

The tenant farmers were already panicking and unwilling to produce. Without an Insect Master and without Insecticide Powder, the yield plummeted to an unbearable level.

Why didn't they have any Insecticide Powder?

The reason is simple, the entire Ping'an Town's supply of Insecticide Powder was claimed by Wang Shouzhe. For the commoners in the territories under the Liu and Zhao families, Wang Shouzhe distributed the Insecticide Powder according to the contract at a third of the price.

But for the farms of the Liu and Zhao families, well, they even ran to the Qian Family business to seek help, but the Qian Family business didn't care.

Under these circumstances, groups of villagers organized to run to the town's governing office demanding a change of jurisdiction. And Lei Yangqiu, of the town's governing office, after a pretense of scolding, finally changed their affiliation to the Wang family's jurisdiction, on the grounds of conforming to public opinion.

The power of the Liu and Zhao families was shrinking step by step.

If they do not come up with effective countermeasures, they will certainly be completely squeezed out of all living space by the Wang family.

However, at this moment.

The annual autumn-winter hunt of the Wang Family has officially begun.

This is a tradition left by the Old Ancestor Zhou Xuan, serving as a reminder to the younger generation not to forget the hardship of their ancestors in pioneering the land and urging them to cultivate, to unfold the hope of the family.

This tradition has been imitated by many prominent families, gradually becoming a preserved activity among various families and clans.

However, in recent years, the Wang Family has been on a decline. They no longer dared to enter the depths of the Outer Realm to hunt fierce beasts, they merely roamed around the periphery of the Outer Realm, hunting some ordinary wild beasts, and ended the hunt hastily.

The Wang Family had not hunted a fierce beast in five years and had become a laughingstock.

According to the rumor, the Wang Family, led by the young clan leader Wang Shouzhe, will venture deeply into the Outer Realm to wash away their past humiliation.

In the middle segment of Liuan Mountain Range, there is a natural canyon.

The narrowest part of this canyon is just over a hundred meters wide.

Therefore, the ancestors built a city wall and set up a pass here to block the migration of fierce beasts.

This pass is none other than the famous Zhou Xuanguan.

Yes, it was the wall and pass built directly under the supervision of the Old Ancestor Zhou Xuan. It is the demarcation line dividing the Inner and Outer Realms of Ping'an, where they dwell.

Outer Realm is a general term.

Areas beyond the national border where humans have not settled are collectively referred to as the Outer Realm. For the people of Ping'an Town, the Outer Realm starts beyond Zhou Xuanguan.

Zhou Xuanguan is renowned for its grandeur. It's over a hundred meters long, seven to eight meters wide, and a staggering ten meters high!

Lying across the ground, it looks like a sleeping massive dragon.

The city wall is equipped with parapets, crenels, anti-aircraft arrow towers, crossbow towers, lookout towers, and other facilities. The outer wall is built from massive rectangular stones, over a meter thick each.

The interior of the city wall is hollow and can store bows, arrows, crossbows, weapons, food, fuel, and other materials, and part of it serves as the living area for the garrison soldiers and officers.

Outside of the sturdy city gates, there's a ten-meter-wide moat that can deter some water-fearing fierce beasts. Outside the moat, the ground is

covered with various defence spikes similar to caltrops, including wooden spikes, iron spikes, and stone spikes, extending beyond ten meters.

In addition, a small fortified city is built inside the city gate. When the pressure on the wall is too great, a portion of the fierce beasts can be let in through the main entrance to be lured into the fortified city and killed.

Overall, Zhou Xuanguan is a barrier protecting human safety, so no amount of defence is excessive.

The Wang Family's caravans and horse teams passed through Zun City and, under the watchful eyes of the people living in the pass, independent cultivators, peddlers, soldiers, etc., exited from Zhou Xuanguan and entered the Outer Realm.

Throughout this process, the members and heads of the Wang family remained silent, their expressions serious and solemn yet tinged with grief.

That's because Old Ancestor Zhou Xuan, Old Ancestor Qiongyuan, and many of the family's elders, died at Zhou Xuanguan.

Zhou Xuanguan is more than a hundred meters long. During the original siege, the Liu and Zhao families were also guarding part of the city wall. Their ancestors feigned death, allowing a batch of fierce beasts to cross the wall! This led to total loss of control.

Therefore, every time the people of the Wang Family cross Zhou Xuanguan to enter the Outer Realm, their mood is extremely gloomy.

However, this time seems somewhat different.

The Wang Family members, despite their repression, seem to radiate an inner strength. They seek to show the brilliance of the Ping'an Wang Family in this autumn-winter hunt.

As if they want to use this hunt to prove that the once three-spiritual-platform Wang Family of Ping'an - they are back!

The informants hidden in the dark all relayed this scene out.

Wang Shouzhe, the clan leader of the Wang Family, riding on a black horse, stepped onto the land of the Outer Realm.

The wind after autumn seems to turn a bit chilly, and plants gradually begin to turn yellow.

In order to store enough food and energy for the winter, the entire food chain of the Outer Realm, including wild beasts, fierce beasts, and so on, also start to become extremely active.

In this season, the roles of the hunter and the hunted often reverse. This has always been unpredictable since ancient times...

After autumn.

Is also a good season.

To settle scores.

Chapter 113: Leading to Death! Wang Shouzhe_1

...

The External Realm!

Since ancient times, it has been an area both yearned for and profoundly revered by humans, and a place enthusiastically talked about and acclaimed by countless people.

Here.

Even an ordinary independent cultivator could potentially become wealthy overnight, securing a fortune that they could not deplete in their lifetime.

Here.

Even a Tianren Realm powerhouse could tragically fall, leaving no remains.

In the External Realm, there is no absolute safety.

Thus, as soon as he stepped into the External Realm, Wang Shouzhe ordered everyone to be on guard and put on armors made of Level Three crocodile skin.

This kind of armor is difficult to break with common swords and not very heavy, making it cost-effective in combat.

At the same time, four of the stronger household heads took the lead, spreading out in a fan formation in front of the team.

These are the scouts.

The role of the scouts is to clear the path and detect the possible presence of fierce beasts or any other threats in advance. Upon detecting any threats, they will not engage in combat. Instead, they will assess the situation, fire different signal arrows, alert the main force and immediately retreat.

In this way, the core group has time to prepare and react.

In addition, three weaker household heads act as rearguards, scattered behind the main force to prevent attacks from behind with fierce beasts or enemies.

They are usually very vigilant, keeping their field of vision wide.

If there were enough hands, escort guards could also be arranged on the flanks.

However, the Wang family lacks manpower, and the team is relatively small, so everything is simplified.

There are a total of ten carts in the main force.

These carts had their horses replaced with the heavy-duty draught horses from the northern territories by Wang Shouzhe. These horses are strong and well-trained, remaining unfazed in the face of fierce beasts.

Besides the Old Ancestor in the carts.

The rest are loaded with various supplies.

Such as spare weapons and equipment, ammunition, fishnets, tents, ropes, blankets, clothing, water, common food, White Jade Spiritual Rice, cooking oil, kitchenware, and even a lot of Dan medicine, and much smokeless charcoal, etc.

The entire autumn and winter hunt typically lasts for fifteen days to a month. The consumption during this period is a huge number. As the weather becomes cooler in this process, all sorts of cold-resistance supplies are indispensable.

Wang Shouzhe couldn't help but sigh. In the fantasy novels he had read in his past life, people who went out to hunt monsters traveled light and unrestrained.

But here, setting out to hunt is like moving house, even carrying several baskets of kitchenware.

As for storage bracelets and the like, they do exist in this world.

However, the lowest-level storage space bracelet, which only has one cubic meter, is at the Spirit Instrument Level!

The Wang family, being small and humble, cannot afford such high-end goods.

Moreover, one or two storage bracelets are useless in team operations.

The juniors of the Wang family, represented by Wang Luoqiu and Wang Luo Jing, as well as girls like Wang Licui, are participating in the autumn and winter hunt for the first time.

They are exceptionally excited, as if they believe that once they step into the External Realm, monsters abound for them to slay, and they are already rubbing their hands to have a big fight.

Such a shame!

They have overestimated.

How vast is the External Realm? If it were covered with fierce beasts, could humans still survive?

Not to mention fierce beasts, even ordinary carnivorous beasts occupy large territories. This fringe area of the External Realm has been swept by humans countless times, and it's not easy to find a pack of earth wolves.

But even so, the team progresses with utmost caution.

Because anything can happen in the External Realm.

Perhaps one counts while walking, a Level Four, or even a Level Five fierce beast may suddenly appear. Of course, the likelihood is extremely low.

"Shouzhe!" Wang Shouxin, who is also fully armed and riding a horse, came over. He is already in his forties. Having been to the External Realm so many times, he's well-acquainted with the journey.

He showed a map to Wang Shouzhe and said, "According to the plan set before departure, we need to arrive at the slope campsite before the beginning of the Shi period (3pm to 5pm). The current speed of the team is a bit slow."

Shi period, approximately 3pm to 5pm, Wang Shouxin's words mean that they need to reach the campsite before 3pm.

And the team needs to settle down while it is still light. Otherwise, if night falls before the camp is set up, it would not only be dangerous but also trigger low morale and so on.

That's right, although humans do not have places to reside and multiply in the External Realm.

But the ancestors naturally established simple camping sites based on landscape advantages. Over generations, those points have acquired some defensive capabilities.

And no family would run to the External Realm like a headless fly. The action path, battle plan, and the supplies needed require precise calculation and repeated discussions.

"Pass the order, speed up the progress for the whole team." Wang Shouzhe ordered to speed up.

The speed of the entire team slightly increased. However, the following journey will become more difficult.

The previously traveled routes would have overgrown with wild plants due to the passage of time, or sprouted a large number of plants, or been destroyed by floods leaving simple routes no more.

If they encounter some obstructions like stones or plants, they will have to clear them by hand.

There's a reason why the autumn and early winter is the time to head to the External Realm. It includes the accumulated experiences gathered by the ancestors over generations. From spring to early summer, there are likely continuous rainy seasons, and if not careful, flash floods may occur, causing various dangers.

Chapter 113 Die! Wang Shouzhe_2

Even without the sudden onset of a mountain flood, the terrain is winding and the dirt roads are muddy. Once there's too much rain, the paths become difficult to travel.

And in the summer, it's far too hot. Both beasts and fierce beasts are reluctant to move around, and it's particularly unsuitable for humans to travel and hunt in such temperatures and conditions.

As for winter, not only is food scarce with game hiding away, but a heavy snowfall often blocks the mountains.

After autumn, the climate becomes dry, causing vines and other plants to wither. Many wild fruits and seed-bearing plants have already borne fruit.

The large amount of ripe food attracts many animals eating to store up fat. Even some beasts and fierce beasts will enter their active hunting stage, storing energy to get through the winter.

Therefore, this season is the best for venturing into the outer lands for hunting.

The trip is full of constant sways and never stops. The road is bumpy, difficult, and even dull at times.

Occasionally, someone would have trouble with their horse, which could only be replaced by a backup one. Good thing Wang Shouzhe was there, quietly treating the injured horse's foot to avoid running out of horses later on.

After several hours, the journey only became more difficult.

At one point, a huge rock weighing seven or eight tons blocked the road. They had to work together to pry it away.

Wang Luoqiu and Wang Luo Jing, who had initially been eager to fight fierce beasts, gradually became listless.

They had been told that they would have meat to eat in the outer lands as they went hunting for fierce beasts with their eldest brother.

But what had happened?

They had been walking for half a day without even seeing a single ferocious beast. They had only seen a few small animals and birds that ran away at the sight of humans, even faster than Wang Luoqiu.

"Luoqiu, the path to becoming an Empress begins with the step right below your foot." Wang Shouzhe comforted, "Who knows, as we continue along, we might just find a level five fierce beast that's foolishly smashed itself against the mountain?"

"Big brother, save those words to coax Luo Mei when we get back." After rolling her eyes, Wang Luoqiu yelled at Wang Licui, "Niece, weren't you especially good at finding delicious things? Why haven't you said anything all this time?"

"Wang Luoqiu, I am the eldest sister. You need to have some patience!" Wang Licui's cultivation had been rapidly increasing. With Old Ancestor Longyan's assistance, she was making swift progress toward Level Four of the Qi Refinement stage.

But clearly, Wang Luoqiu was not easy to provoke either. She enthusiastically engaged in any work that could increase Valor Points and did it well. With the aid of resources, her cultivation level had also been rapidly rising; from the early stage of Level Two in Qi Refinement, she would soon be reaching the advanced stage of Level Two in less than half a year.

Just as the two girls were on the brink of fighting due to their energy and nowhere to expend it, Wang Shouzhe flicked his fingers, giving each of them an airborne blow to the head: "Both of you be quiet, or I'll deduct contribution points or withhold food."

With this threat, both of them instantly became obedient.

Everyone has weaknesses, and it was simple for Wang Shouzhe to manipulate them.

The journey continued on peacefully. By the early hours of 3pm to 5pm, the team arrived at the planned hillside base.

It was a very rudimentary base with rows of large wooden stakes forming a simple fence. However, the base was located high enough to have an unobstructed view of the surroundings, and not far away, there was a clear stream for water replenishment.

Some of the older clansmen, Wang Shouxin, Wang Shouyi, and even the elders like Wang Dinghai and Wang Dingzu, started to clean up the campsite professionally with the head of the household.

Wang Shouzhe, Wang Shounuo, Wang Zongwei, Shu Yong, Shu Lian and other young men also joined in, learning how to set up a campsite from the elders and elder brothers. With Wang Luotong also joining the building team, the young girls began to learn about the campsite.

They cleared the weeds, swept and leveled the ground, collected firewood from the surroundings, reinforced the damaged fences, erected and reinforced the tents, and gathered fresh water. Every task was carried out systematically.

Even the position where everyone's tent was to be erected was considered based on rules and regulations.

All these tasks and traditions have been passed down from generation to generation, which Wang Shouzhe was following and learning. To survive in the outer lands, you need the survival skills unique to the area.

As the sky gradually darkened, a large bonfire and several small fires were lit. It was only then, as everyone began to cook their meals, that the atmosphere became a bit more festive.

What followed was the rotation of guards throughout the night.

The night passed without a word, until the sky began to brighten.

At that time, they began to dismantle the campsite, clean up the tents, and pack up all their living supplies. It was only when dawn broke that they finished tidying up the campsite and ended their day's work.

Afterward, they began to move at a steady pace, according to the plan and map, to the next stronghold.

In such a manner, it took them three full days.

Only then did they reach the true edge of the wilderness. By this point, fierce wild beasts were gradually starting to appear.

In past years, the Wang family would generally go no further than this point, opting not to venture deeper into the wilderness. Instead, they would station themselves at a stronghold and conduct

sweeps in the nearby area, hunting large wild beasts. After slaying a few savage beasts, they would start to make their way back home.

They didn't have much choice. If they ventured any deeper without the protection of the Old Ancestors, they would likely encounter a powerful fierce beast, which could result in casualties to the team.

The next day,

There was a seemingly unremarkable tent. In it gathered a group of people dressed as coachmen. However, any one of them could scare the living daylights out of people were they to step outside.

Among them sat Wang Shouzhe, quite leisurely.

One of them, a skinny man dressed in a ragged sheepskin coat and a felt hat, hunched over as if he were a destitute old man. He complained in a low voice, "Shouzhe, could your information be wrong? The Liu and Zhao families seem scared to death by you, I doubt they would dare to take any action."

Wang Shouzhe, however, just chuckled with confidence and said, "Old Ancestor Mingsheng, please be patient. Although I'm not 100% confident, I'd say I'm at least 90% sure. I've been sitting at home for quite some time now, just about stoking their anger to the breaking point. Now that a hard-won opportunity has finally come, they will surely take action."

"Shouzhe is right. They will inevitably take action. If they miss this opportunity, the Liu and Zhao families will never have another chance," another burly coachman added. "And if they don't show up, isn't that even better? In that case, Old Ancestor Mingsheng, you'll have a thousand Qian Gold coming after just one round, isn't that wonderful?"

"Gongsun Meng! I didn't help my great-grandson for the money. He is the direct descendent of my Lu Family's direct daughter, Lu Mengxue," Old Ancestor Mingsheng retorted sharply.

The words direct descendant meant a lot to him, spoken with a heavy emphasis, as if trying to highlight something.

Gongsun Meng merely gave a sly grin, replying, "That might be the case, but right now, Shouzhe is the direct son of my own granddaughter, Gongsun Hui. Thus, he is my direct great-grandson."

In fact, there wasn't any significant conflict between the Lu Family and the Gongsun Clan. However, with regards to the matter of Wang Shouzhe, both Old Ancestors seemed to hold a bit of a grudge. Lately, when the topic arises, neither is willing to concede to the other.

No one could blame them. Wang Shouzhe was just too outstanding. Both Old Ancestors simply couldn't help trying to claim the title of great-grandfather.

Wang Shouzhe felt a bead of cold sweat slide down his forehead. This matter was his fault for lacking foresight. He shouldn't have put Old Ancestor Meng and Old Ancestor Mingsheng together. Who could have expected the Old Ancestors would be fighting over him like a couple of jealous suitors?

"Lu Mingsheng, Gongsun Meng, both of you calm down," another elderly figure dressed even more "professionally" said. "Don't distract me from my meditation."

At his words, the two of them quieted down.

They didn't have much of a choice. This Old Ancestor Ruhong was a peak mid-stage practitioner in the Spirit Platform Realm. They naturally held him in high regard.

At that moment, another elderly figure gently said, "Brother Shouzhe, my movement techniques aren't bad. Should I go and scout for information?"

This, of course, was Old Brother Zhong Xingwang.

After he finished selling his Dan medicine, he rushed back after hearing that the Wang family was going on the autumn-winter hunt. He refused to leave, insisting on staying right up until today.

Just as Wang Shouzhe was about to answer,

Suddenly!

Old Ancestor Ruhong opened his eyes and said calmly, "They're here, Shouzhe. You go and face them. All outside forces are in our hands."

Almost simultaneously,

Not far from the camp, a crazed laughter sounded, "Wang Shouzhe, you're surrounded. Come out and face your death!"

It was the voice of Liu Shengye. How could he not be angry?

His entire Liu and Zhao families' promising situation, their bright future, all destroyed by Wang Shouzhe.

"Ah... esteemed Old Ancestors, please take a moment to rest." Wang Shouzhe gave a light laugh. "I will go and 'face my death'."

Chapter 114 Dominant! Old Ancestor Ruhong _1

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They found his words amusing.

The old ancestors all laughed, although they were wary of the Da Qian Law, they were also cautious about directly participating in clan battles.

But if they really were to see Wang Shouzhe in danger, they would still come forward to help.

Especially Old Ancestor Mingsheng and Meng. They see Wang Shouzhe as their bloodline descendant. How could they just stand by and watch him in danger?

Even now, given their feelings for Wang Shouzhe, if he truly needed them to join the clan battle, as long as there was a slight chance of winning, after weighing the risks, they would most likely participate.

"Shouzhe, I'll go with you." Another young "driver" who had been silent, stood up and said, "I'm also somewhat part of the Wang family. During this major crisis, I should stand with you."

The young driver, although disguised as an ordinary person, once he stood, revealed his tall and upright figure, his demeanor proud and lofty. He was none other than Wang Shouzhe's future brother-in-law, Chen Fangjie.

If he wasn't aware of the matter, it would have been all right. But now that he knew of the impending battle, if he didn't participate, once he married Luo Yi, could he expect to have a peaceful life afterward?

Wang Shouzhe naturally wouldn't reject his desire to show off his abilities.

The two left the tent.

At this moment, the people of the Wang family were not panicked. After all, except for a few children, the rest were prepared.

Under the leadership of older brothers and elders, they orderly set up their battle formations.

The few girls, as well as Shu Yong and Shu Lian, though unclear about what was about to happen, obediently listened to their elders and positioned themselves in the center of the group.

Meanwhile.

The main figures of the Liu and Zhao Clans, the Clan Leaders, elite clan members, and even the two Spirit Platform Realm cultivators, Liu Shenghao and Zhao Daoyuan, were standing at the front behind a simple fence.

But from the Liu and Zhao Clans, what drew the most attention was the group of four elderly men standing in the back.

Among them, Wang Shouzhe was familiar with two, Liu Zhde and Zhao Bojun, the old ancestors of the Liu and Zhao Clans respectively.

The two in the middle were draped in gray robes, their figures shrouded and standing still, not revealing any imposing manners.

However, Wang Shouzhe knew that these two must be Spirit Platform Realm cultivators, outside help recruited by the Liu and Zhao Clans.

Four spirit Platform Realm cultivators in total.

No wonder Liu Shengye, the head of the Liu Clan, was so confident, boldly provoking Wang Shouzhe to face death.

At this point, Liu Shengye's imposing manner was exceptionally formidable, getting rid of the frustrations of the past months. He was ready to return all the humiliations he received from the Wang family back to them in full.

Especially Wang Shouzhe, he was impatient to see his horrified and regretful expressions.

"Yo, isn't this Uncle Liu?" Wang Shouzhe walked to the front of the line and said with a smile, "Weren't you cooped up at home reflecting on your misdeeds? How come you couldn't stay put for long and had to jump out?"

"You..." Liu Shengye's face froze, he laughed in anger, "Wang Shouzhe, at such a young age, yet your mouth is so sharp. If you huddle all day in the main residence and don't come out, there's indeed nothing I can do."

"And here's this kid, who dares to ignore death and arrange this autumn-winter hunting event. Do you really think that our Liu and Zhao Clans are dead?"

"Brother Liu, why waste words with this kid?" Zhao Clan leader Zhao Jinxian sneered and said, "Let's have Wang Longyan speak."

"Exactly, no matter how capable this kid is, he's still just a junior after all." Liu Shengye sneered, "Wang Longyan, come out..."

Buzz!

A gentle sword chime rang out.

Only to see a vague sword light, moving slowly yet quickly, slashing towards Liu Shengye.

"Not good." Liu Zhde's face changed drastically. He raised his hand and his Purple Gold Bowl turned into a purple light and shot out. The Purple Gold Bowl spun, forming a purple shield in front of Liu Shengye.

"Clang!"

The sword light collided with the shield, causing a ripple of shock waves, and both spiritual artifacts retreated.

Even though he was saved, Liu Shengye, who was not good at fighting, broke out in cold sweat.

Liu Zhde flew up, holding his Purple Gold Bowl, and shouted angrily, "Wang Longyan, you dare to launch a sneak attack on a junior, have you lost all sense of shame as an elder?"

Longyan, however, just held onto the Dragon Smoke Sword, her eyes glittering coldly behind the veil, obviously her murderous intent had not dissipated.

She was not good with words.

But Wang Shouzhe was good at them. How could he stand idly by when his own ancestor was in trouble? He immediately sneered and said, "You, a rebellious servant who betrays your master and tramples on the common people, dare to talk about being honorable?"

"You... You juniors, daring to insult a Spirit Platform elder like that." Liu Zhde was furious and exclaimed, "You don't understand the rules and etiquette, how can you be the family head?"

"Hehe~" Wang Shouzhe said with a smile, "Rules and etiquette are for humans. No matter how long a dog lives, it's just an old dog after all. As the head of the Wang family, do I have to bow and salute an old dog, and respectfully call him Old Ancestor Zhde?"

After saying that, he even feigned a bow to Liu Zhde.

Liu Zhde's face turned from red to white. He was so humiliated that he couldn't find words to reply.

"Good job, Shouzhe."

"Fourth Brother is awesome, curse that shameless old dog to death."

The members of the Wang family cheered for Wang Shouzhe one after another.

Even the elders and Old Ancestor Longyan felt delighted and greatly appeased.

Chapter 114: Domineering! Old Ancestor Ruhong_2

No wonder.

Had it not been for the treacherous dogs, Liu Zhde and Zhao Bojun, who pretended to be dead at a crucial time when they were supposed to be defending Zhou Xuanguan, betrays wouldn't have been allowed in allowing many fierce beasts to break in.

Would the ancestral elders of the Wang family, Zhou Xuan, and Qiongyuan have died in battle?
Would the Wang family have fallen to such a state over these fifty years?

Even cursing them as old dogs is being polite.

"Very well." Liu Zhde laughed angrily, "You're nothing but a dying youngster who doesn't understand the seriousness of matters. I, Liu Zhde, will allow you some satisfaction for a moment."

With that, he turned to greet, "Brother Li, as per the agreement, you'll deal with Wang Longyan. Once it's done, the remaining half of the reward will be paid immediately, without any delay."

The man in the middle of the crowd, covered in a grey robe, sneered coldly: "My principle of course is to help whoever pays me. However, I trust you won't delay the payment."

With that, he walked towards Wang Longyan leisurely, hands behind his back, "Wang Longyan, I heard you are from the Purple Abode's Academic Palace. I've always despised you so-called talented people who look down upon independent cultivators. Allow me to teach you how to behave."

As he spoke, a powerful and domineering aura diffused around him, seeming far stronger than a typical elder.

At the same time, he turned his dried old hand, and a short knife about two feet long appeared in his hand. The short knife was pitch black, with an ethereal cloud of black mist wrapped around it, emitting a terrifying power.

A demonic artifact?

Elder Longyan narrowed his eyes slightly and sneered, "When did a Demonic Cultivator creep into our Changning defense force?"

"He he, power has no good or evil, just strong or weak," the old man sneered, "I come from a humble background, and naturally, whatever opportunity comes I will take. Unlike you students of the Purple Abode Academy, who have the privilege to pick and choose."

In the context of Longzuo County, the Purple Abode Academy has always been revered as Profound Martial Sacred Land. And the style and martial arts approach of the Academy leans towards the righteous, hence Longzuo in general also leans toward the righteous.

The other counties also have their own academic sacred places, so the overall Da Qian nation mostly follows the righteous path.

In Da Qian territory, it's not that demonic cultivators are immediately suppressed or killed on sight. However, they are generally viewed with suspicion and prejudice, and if they want to establish a Prominent Family within Da Qian territory, it becomes difficult without special approval from the prefectural governor.

But it's not the same outside Da Qian territory.

Some places coexist in neutrality, while others are overrun by demon worshipers. Anything could happen.

Even Wang Shouzhe finds it hard to imagine how ordinary people live in those places.

But enough digression.

Elder Longyan knew this would be a tricky opponent.

But she didn't waste her breath with the demonic cultivator, just gently lifted her hand, and the Dragon Smoke Sword appeared, hovering lightly above her palm, emanating a soft halo.

At the same time,

A look of joy appeared on the faces of the members of Liu and Zhao clans.

As long as someone can detain the powerful Wang Longyan, the situation would start to turn in their favor. It was about time to settle accounts with the Wang family for the months of humiliation.

Suddenly!

"Elder Longyan, let me handle this demonic cultivator according to the agreement,"

A calm voice sounded.

Without anyone noticing any potential threat, an elderly man dressed in an old padded jacket quietly appeared in front of everyone.

Despite his shabby clothes, just standing there, he seemed as solid as a mountain, naturally arousing respect and awe.

His gaze lingered on the demonic cultivator, "No matter who you are, where you come from, you have violated Da Qian's laws, acting in the affairs of others. I, Chen Ruhong, being a relative and an ally of Wang family, cannot sit idly in the face of such an injustice."

Chen Ruhong!

Elder Ruhong?

The faces of the Liu members suddenly looked uncomfortable. They never expected that the Wang family would invite Elder Ruhong.

Despite Elder Ruhong's relatively unobtrusive reputation in Changning, he is considerably powerful.

However, it was simply because the Chen Clan of Donggang was far from the core area and usually active in the Eastern Sea, so people subconsciously overlooked their power and story.

Before the age of forty, Elder Ruhong was unremarkable, just a candidate for the Spirit Platform Path within his family, responsible for leading a single overseas merchant ship.

However, when Elder Ruhong was forty, his ship was lost at sea. His family assumed he had been claimed by the waves, only to be stunned when he miraculously returned a year later, showcasing astonishing potential and talent.

Since then...

Elder Ruhong achieved the Spirit Platform at forty-five, the mid-stage Spirit Platform at Seventy-five, and today, in his early hundreds, he is already at the peak of the mid-stage Spirit Platform Realm.

Many suspected he had awakened a double bloodline.

With such cultivation speed and talent, if he were in the Purple Abode Academy, he'd likely contend for a spot among the core disciples.

It is precisely due to the strength of Elder Ruhong that the Chen Clan of Donggang, established only a hundred years ago and often overlooked, has such momentum.

In addition, the current Clan Leader of the Chen Clan, Chen Dewei, is about to breakthrough the Spirit Platform Realm.

Once successful, the Chen Clan of Donggang would establish a framework of three Spirit Platforms and could be rated a Grade Eight Prominent Family by the Da Qian officials!

Few among the Changning guards could potentially rise to the level of a Grade Eight Prominent Family in such a short time. What's more, Elder Ruhong is incredibly promising, very likely to advance to the advanced stage of the Spirit Platform Realm within ten years, and then have a chance at becoming a celestial being.

A person of such caliber...

How could he not terrify and horrify the Liu and Zhao Clans.

The two old ancestors of the Liu Zhao, Liu Zhde and Zhao Bojun, exchanged glances only to find traces of fear in each other's eyes.

Though they anticipated that crafty boy, Wang Shouzhe, would likely invite one to two old ancestors to accompany him, possibly intending to draw them out...

Unexpectedly, the Wang family had such a face, actually managing to invite the Sea Stabilizing Needle from the Chen Clan of Donggang, Chen Ruhong.

At that moment, Liu Zhde spoke up: "Elder Ruhong, you are a Spirit Platform Realm cultivator with a bright future, likely to become a celestial being. Why should you fight with cultivators of the same level for the nearly ruined Wang family? Don't forget the miserable state of Wang Longyan over the past decades."

"Isn't your relationship with the Chen Clan based on a marriage arrangement between a noble young Clan Leader and the legitimate daughter of the Wang family? Provided you retreat, my Liu Clan also has a legitimate daughter to offer, whose dowry is a farm worth tens of thousands!"

In order to alienate Chen Ruhong, Liu Zhde even promised a farm costing a fortune.

Unexpectedly, before Elder Ruhong could respond, a young carter beside Wang Shouzhe leapt to his feet in anger, shouting, "Liu Zhde, you indeed are a shameless old thief. That legitimate daughter of your Liu Clan, she's as plain as a country chicken, can't even compare to Luo Yi's little toe. To present her to the Young Clan Leader would be an insult."

Chen Fangjie!

Not only the Liu Zhao Clans but also the Wang family hadn't expected Chen Fangjie to disguise himself as a carter and participate in the autumn and winter hunt.

"Brother-in-law, well said!" "Brother-in-law, how fortunate that Luo Yi can marry you." "Uncle, you are so majestic." ...

Younger members of the Wang family started to flatter Chen Fangjie under Wang Shouzhe's gaze.

The flattery made Chen Fangjie feel great. The hardship of pretending to be a carter for the past few days was not in vain.

His performance today, if heard by Luo Yi, would definitely be praised.

"So Chen, you mean if Liu's legitimate daughter were a bit prettier you might consider?" Wang Shouzhe laughed.

At this, Chen Fangjie felt like he was suddenly doused with cold water. His inflated ego vanished and hurriedly explained, "Was merely joking. Liu's legitimate daughter is crude and even if she were a goddess, my heart only has Luo Yi, I vow to stay loyal."

In his anxiety, he even mentioned his undying loyalty.

Chen Fangjie wiped his forehead, being round this future brother-in-law of his required him to be on guard at all times, lest he fall into one of his traps.

The faces of Liu Zhde and others darkened.

In such a dangerous situation, these youngsters were actually laughing. Could it be they believed Chen Ruhong couldn't harm them?

Zhao Clan's old ancestor, Zhao Bojun, laughed angrily. "Very well, since you Chens wish to be buried along with the Wang family then we will grant your wish. Brother Zhde, let's unite and kill Wang Longyan. The rest are mine, kill!"

"Not a single one should live!"

With the word 'kill'...

Zhao Bojun and Liu Zhde took to the skies, attacking Elder Longyan together.

Chapter 115 Suppression! Liu and Zhao Family_1

...

Though the two were not as formidable as the Dragon Smoke Old Ancestor, they were still bona fide cultivators in the Spirit Platform Realm and had lived long enough to accumulate substantial battle experience amongst other old ancestors.

They coordinated their attacks from different sides in an attempt to cut off the Dragon Smoke Old Ancestor's escape path.

The strategy they employed was rather straightforward.

At the very worst, if they could just hold off Wang Longyan, the rest of the Wang Clan will be left unprotected. Furthermore, two high-level Qi Refinement Realm experts in the Liu Clan are fully capable of eliminating the younger generations of the Wang family.

The Dragon Smoke Old Ancestor's eyes were calm, seemingly unconcerned about Liu Zhde and Zhao Bojun. As she raised her hand, the torrent of dazzling light radiated from the Dragon Smoke Sword, blocking both opponents' attacks.

Unfazed by the odds, she fearlessly withstood both simultaneously.

As the two old ancestors attacked.

The faces of everyone in the Liu and Zhao Clans brightened with excitement and their eyes shone with a brutal killing intent. Once the old ancestors dampened Wang Longyan's resistance even slightly, they would be ready to lay into the Wang Clan.

"Old Ancestor Ruhong," said the demonic cultivator whose surname was Li, speaking in a neutral to Ruhong. "You and I are merely here to lend our support. There's no need for things to get deadly. If

we were to inadvertently suffer severe injuries, wouldn't we be forsaking the path of celestial beings? It would be better for us to just stand aside."

He chuckled under his breath. "Once the Wang Clan is done for, next is your turn, Chen Ruhong. I've heard the Chen Clan of Donggang has passed down a Spiritual Artifact, the Water Dragon Spear. This weapon is incredibly powerful, even more so when used in water battles."

Old Ancestor Ruhong simply shut his eyes without giving any response, focusing his spiritual sense onto the other to keep him in check. He was ready to act only if his enemy made a move.

...

"Wang Shouzhe, the current situation turns out to be 70-80% similar to your previous prediction. You truly are a step ahead of our adversaries." Chen Fangjie, who was standing nearby, took the opportunity to butter up Wang Shouzhe while showing off a bit. "Which card are you going to play next?"

I bet someone from the Wang Clan has already stepped into the Spirit Platform Realm, most likely Old Ancestor Xiaohan. Otherwise, you would not be capable of slaying a level three Water Elemental Beast."

He sighed inwardly. It was apparent that his brother-in-law was gaining authority and loved setting traps for others. He felt like he should curry favor with Wang Shouzhe, lest Wang caused him trouble with a simple word in the future.

Wang Shouzhe merely glanced at him lightly, "You were involved in the planning process the entire time; something as obvious as this doesn't need to be touted around with such self-satisfaction. It only makes you come across as less intelligent and frankly makes me worry that your lack of discretion may impact the future of my nephew."

Chen Fangjie felt wronged, I was just giving you a little praise—it can't be that bad, can it?

However, Chen Fangjie's guess was correct.

Indeed, Wang Shouzhe was about to play the 'Old Ancestor Xiaohan' card.

After much careful planning, he had kept Xiaohan under wraps the entire time, not even holding a Spirit Platform banquet for him. Wasn't it all for today?

Just as Wang Shouzhe was about to make his move—

Suddenly.

A furious shout could be heard from the camp. An elderly figure, also disguised as a horse groomer, leapt into the sky, "Liu old thief, Zhao old dog, you dare gang up on a helpless girl while I, Zhong Xingwang, am still here?"

The elder flew into the air, his body full of Mysterious Energy and threw a punch at Zhao Bojun, "Come on, let me teach you a lesson."

Zhao Bojun was instantly struck with terror as he turned to block the attack.

"Boom!"

Zhao Bojun was sent flying back several feet by the punch. With a shocked and angry expression, he demanded, "Who the hell are you, daring to meddle in the disputes of our peaceful prominent families?"

Simultaneously.

Liu Zhde, who had been fighting one-on-one with the Dragon Smoke Old Ancestor, took advantage of a feint and quickly retreated, standing shoulder to shoulder with Zhao Bojun, his expression equally furious.

Just as expected!

That Wang Shouzhe is nothing good, even inviting two Spirit Platform Realm cultivators to back him up.

"Hmph!"

After successfully rebuffing his foe with a single blow, Zhong Xingwang took a few steps in the air and stood around ten feet away from the Dragon Smoke Old Ancestor, his back straight and hands behind him, he proclaimed, "Zhong Xingwang of Zhong's of Bai Dao Guard!"

In that moment, he felt like he'd reached the peak of his life.

The sensation of fighting side-by-side with his classmate, stepping in to help her in a critical moment—it was all simply too wonderful. Especially seeing the indifferent stare from her, it was so intoxicating and unforgettable.

But he did not even dare to take a step closer.

What kind of side-by-side is this!

Would you dare to move in closer?

Of course not, because his legs would get soft!

Despite Zhong Xingwang's inner excitement, he remained a true Spirit Platform Realm cultivator.

To outsiders, he was still awe-inspiring and extraordinary.

"Heavenly Man Zhong Clan!"

At present, these words were considered taboo amongst the senior members of the Liu and Zhao Clans. In fact, their resentment for him was no less than their resentment for Wang Shouzhe.

Liu Zhde roared with outrage, "So the Heavenly Man Zhong Clan is actually colluding with the Wang Clan? Why? Why is this happening?"

Colluding?

Zhong Xingwang felt not the slightest bit of anger towards the accusation. Instead, he felt his heart fill with pride, saying with a smug look on his face, "Yes, collusion. I'm colluding with the Wang

Clan, and I've colluded deeply. If you're not convinced, then come fight me." Collusion? Haha, I like that word.

Unexpectedly, the Dragon Smoke Old Ancestor's gaze turned icy and she glared at him.

Zhong Xingwang's body instantly went numb and his whole body trembled. He quickly dropped his smug demeanor, his expression becoming serious once more.

Chapter 115 Suppression! Liu and Zhao families_2

His heart grew ever so comfortable. His senior sister's goddess-like aura was getting stronger and stronger. Just one glare from her was enough to make him feel like his soul was about to scatter.

Even though Zhong Xingwang held a low-ranking position in the Zhong Family due to his direct lineage and did not possess much prestige, he was, after all, a product of the Heavenly Man zhong Clan, a cultivator of the Spirit Platform Realm. When he was serious about fighting, he would not be too weak.

This kind of arrogant and domineering attitude was unfettered.

Liu Zhde and Zhao Bojun's faces turned to the color of pig liver, their hearts uncertain. Could it be that Zhong Luoxian's arrangement stemmed from the collaboration of the Heavenly Man Zhong Clan and the Wang Family?

Or perhaps, was this simply a coincidence?

But at this moment, they had no more time to think.

Because Zhong Xingwang had already started rubbing his hands together, excitedly saying, "Senior sister Longyan, let's join hands and beat the fallen dogs."

"Brother Liang, what are you still dazed about? Hurry and lend us a hand." Liu Zhde shouted, "Don't tell me, you really want us, the Liu and Zhao Clans, to abandon all our previous efforts?"

The so-called Brother Liang was naturally the other man shrouded in the gray robe.

In order to be on the safe side, Liu Zhde had again moved heaven and earth, spending a huge price to get him to help.

The man hesitated a bit, but in the end, he still walked over and said to Zhong Xingwang, "If Brother Zhong is itching for a fight, why don't we square off to the side and not interfere in other families' disputes."

"Who are you to call me brother?" Zhong Xingwang, a child of a prominent family, only fawned over his senior sister Longyan. He didn't care about this small fries from a minor family.

"Brother Zhong, that person surnamed Liang is most likely the Old Ancestor Haofeng from the Liang Clan of Ningxi," Wang Shouzhe said, "I hope Brother Zhong can control him for a while."

After a discussion, Wang Shouzhe had guessed the man's identity. The Liang Clan of Ningxi was deeply allied with Liu Shengye's family, which was his mother's family.

He didn't know what benefits Liu Shengye had promised or how he had cosseted them to convince the old ancestor to come over.

This surnamed Liang had quite a bit of nerve, daring to get involved in this mess. He probably saw that the Liu and Zhao Clans were sure to win.

When this person appeared, Wang Shouzhe was originally thinking about letting the Old Ancestor Longyan or Old Ancestor Mingsheng control him.

Since Zhong Xingwang jumped out early and tried to show off in front of Old Ancestor Longyan, he would let him handle this opponent.

"This?"

Zhong Xingwang had finally seized the opportunity to fight side by side with his goddess. If he was asked to control an old man, he was somewhat reluctant.

Just at this time, Old Ancestor Longyan calmly said, "Listen to Shouzhe, go."

"Senior sister~" Zhong Xingwang weakly wanted to argue.

"It's not good for you to get involved in other families' fights," Old Ancestor Longyan finally softened her attitude towards him a bit.

Although she looked down on Zhong Xingwang, he had indeed stood up to help when the Wang Family was in crisis. She had to accept the favor, which also made her see him in a new light to some extent.

"Senior sister!"

At this moment, Zhong Xingwang felt like his bones were melting. She, she had actually spoken to care for him. Was she worried about him?

Woo woo woo~

If possible, he really wanted to roar on the spot to vent his ecstasy.

This was a scene that could only occur in his dreams.

"Senior sister, I'm fine, for you..." Zhong Xingwang's eyes shone and he was choked up with emotions. "Not to mention that I might get questioned, even if..."

Longyan felt a jump in her brows, thinking that this man truly could not bear even the slightest favor. Otherwise, he would get too carried away.

She coldly said, "If you're not stepping up, then get lost."

"Yes, yes, yes, senior sister I'm rolling~" Zhong Xingwang instinctively trembled his legs, but immediately reacted. "No, no, no, I'm stepping up, stepping up."

Then, he rushed to Liang Haofeng of the Liang Clan, arrogantly saying, "Surnamed Liang, since my senior sister Longyan has assigned you to me, let's get acquainted with each other to the side, so as not to delay my senior sister from settling accounts with her enemies."

This statement made Liang Haofeng feel somewhat apprehensive.

Could it be that the Wang family still had any trump cards?

At this time, Liang Haofeng was somewhat panicked. He had come to help mainly because Liu Shengye was his external direct bloodline, and secondly, Liu Shengye had assured him that this battle was certain to win.

He didn't even need to use his old Ancestor Haofeng to make a move, he just needed to wait and share the benefits.

But he didn't expect that the situation seemed not so simple. On the contrary, the Wang Family seemed quite relaxed and composed, as if they still had some trump cards.

But at this point, he couldn't back out. He bowed to Zhong Xingwang, "Since Brother Zhong is interested, you and I might as well spar to the side, but let's stop at pointing out each other's weaknesses. After all, we're both just here to help out and there's no need for a fight to the death."

"Who's sparring with you, I'm going to kill you for senior sister."

"Boom!"

Zhong Xingwang exploded with a powerful aura.

The two retreated from the camp and started fighting fiercely outside the camp.

...

Liu Zhide and Zhao Bojun's faces were extremely embarrassed, they also realized the current situation, which was almost about to reach its worst point.

Without a doubt.

Wang Longyan, who could push away Zhong Xingwang, must have an ally, and it's very likely someone within the Wang family.

They instinctively thought of the Heavenly Spirit Pill!

Could it be....

"Clap clap clap!" The sound of Wang Shouzhe clapping interrupted their thoughts, "I didn't expect such a plot twist in today's drama. Old thief Zhide, old thief Bojun. Have you played all your cards?"

"Today, it's time for our two clans to settle the final scores. Elder Dragon Smoke, please hold back these two old thieves.

"Sixth Grandpa, it's your turn. Go kill Liu Shenghao and Zhao Daoyuan, the Level Two pinnacle cultivators, and put an end to their hope."

Wang Shouzhe took his place in the center, dictating commands.

Several high-ranking old ancestors were like a deck of cards in his hands.

Since the Liu and Zhao clans' cards have been shown, and totally understood, it's naturally time for him to make a strong push.

Dragon Smoke Elder's Dragon Smoke Sword hummed lightly, she transformed into a death god-like figure, her sword move encompassing both Liu Zhide and Zhao Bojun.

It's one against two, to kill the enemies she would have to pay a great price.

But just to restrain and drag them, Dragon Smoke Elder felt she could do so forever.

At the same time.

Among the house generals, a seemingly ordinary general stood up, his awe-inspiring aura soared as he leaped towards the clansmen of the Liu and Zhao clans: "Liu Clan, Zhao Clan. Today is the day my Wang family settles scores with you."

The Wang family!

Elder Xiaohan!

His punch, emitted a faintly yellow Mysterious Energy condensed into a fist, giving off a heavy earth-like feel. It was evident that during this period of time, under the careful guidance of Dragon Smoke Elder, he had completely stabilized his realm.

His overall combat power might be slightly inferior to seasoned cultivators in the Spiritual Platform Realm, but dealing with two people yet-to-step into in the Spiritual Platform Realm was naturally effortless.

Such a powerful punch.

Caused both Liu Shenghao and Zhao Daoyuan to descend into despair, they could only try hard to resist, but had no strength to fight back. Still, how many moves could they withstand like this?

Ten moves, or eight?

Without entering the Spiritual Platform, how could they contend with those who have?

"Wang Xiaohan, how dare you!"

Liu Zhide and Zhao Bojun, both restrained by Dragon Smoke Elder, roared in inexplicable grief. If the two seeds of their family's Spiritual Platform Realm Bracket were killed, what hope would their family have left?

At such a critical moment.

They both looked at each other and a sense of resolution appeared in their eyes.

They joined forces to resist with their lives, managed to force back Dragon Smoke Elder, and each took a Dan medicine. Their energies suddenly erupted, their momentum surged, as if a world's best warrior had arrived.

Frenzy Pill?

Wang Shouzhe's eyebrows slightly raised, but he soon negated it. Frenzy Pill was but a Level Two Dan medicine and it only worked for cultivators of the Qi Refining Realm, with its effect diminishing over time.

A Dan medicine that could increase the strength of Spiritual Platform cultivators so massively, was probably some kind of "Level Four Dan medicine". Ha, seems like in order to win, both the Liu and Zhao clans are putting their lives on the line.

Such a kind of medicine is not only expensive but will cause endless problems after the energy burst.

"Bojun, I'll hold off Wang Longyan." Liu Zhide's voice had an uncontrollable frenzy to it. "You go kill Wang Xiaohan."

"Shenghao, Daoyuan, you go kill Wang Shouzhe and the lesser ones."

Even when he lost all control, Liu Zhide was still able to come up with a strategy.

"Wang family! We're going all out against you!"

All the people from the Liu and Zhao clans, filled with fear and intense feelings, understood this was their last card and their last chance.

For the survival of their clans, they had to fight to the death!

Fight! Fight! Fight!

The masses were indignant, and their blood was boiling.

Chapter 116: Zhou Xuan! Longyan! The Twin Swords Sing in Unison_1

...

"Wang Longyan!"

Liu Zhde's entire body inflated with mysterious energy, his aged face horrifying and twisted with veins bursting out all over it. He roared in frenzy.

It was like only with this kind of roar that he could banish the endless fear that Wang Longyan had inflicted on him.

His spiritual sense had almost fused with the Purple Gold Bowl, causing it to hover in the air above his head. Mysterious energy followed the trajectory of his spiritual sense and was crazily injected into the bowl.

"Whoom! ~~~"

With the violent vibrations, the Purple Gold Bowl emitted a thick and heavy tolling sound, causing people's hearts to tremble.

At the same time, a heavy purple light poured down like the scattering of the Heavenly girl, enveloping his body and forming a purple shell-like protection shield around him.

"I will annihilate your entire family!"

Liu Zhde roared and threw a punch at Wang Longyan with all his might. His fist was engulfed in purple light, like a cluster of purple flames burning violently, destroying everything.

The power of his punch was overwhelming, it was as if mountains were collapsing and the ground was breaking apart. The vibrating air exploded with a deafening boom.

The punch carrying his lifetime's strength, held such formidable power.

Even Longyan Old Ancestor's expression became serious. She had to admit, Liu Zhde - being from an Independent Cultivator background and reaching where he is today - was definitely not a simple character.

If he was born into the Profound Martial prominent family, his achievements would probably exceed this.

But what about her, Wang Longyan? She had awakened the Yuan water bloodline at birth, reached the Spirit Platform Realm before turning thirty, and awakened the unusual attribute of Mysterious Ice bloodline. In the Academic Palace, she had always competed with the geniuses of all Longzuo County and reached the mid-stage of the Spirit Platform Realm at the age of just 60.

Her progress had attracted her master, Master Binglan, who led her to become a core disciple and presented her with the spiritual artifact, Turtle Scale Shield, for protection. This was a testament of the faith he had in her future prospects.

Could this journey be simply described by the word 'effort'?

She was extremely proud at heart.

At the sight of the enemy, she wanted to showcase all she had learned in her life and break through Liu's punch.

But at this moment, she remembered Wang Shouzhe's earnest advice before setting off.

Old Ancestor, this battle could determine the fate of the Wang family and even establish its foundation for a thousand years. Please do not act impulsively or let your emotions get the best of you, Old Ancestor.

Yes, she couldn't let her emotions dictate her actions.

Immediately, she suppressed the thought of meeting force with force, proving her combat prowess. Shouzhe had said that her duty was to hold off the enemy without getting hurt herself.

She started withdrawing her sword attack!

The Dragon Smoke Sword made light, ringing sounds, as crisp and pleasing as a wind chime in the breeze. The surrounding air temperature dropped drastically in an instant, and the invisible moisture in the air turned into countless bone-chilling frosts.

With a stir of her Sword, the countless frosts began to rotate violently, forming a densely packed frost storm that stood before Liu Zhde's powerful punch.

"Mysterious Ice Sword Technique - Defensive Stance!"

At the same time, she kept retreating, avoiding the violent attack.

Every move she made against Liu Zhde, whom she despised to the bone, had been a killing move before.

This was the first time the Old Ancestor Longyan had adopted a defensive stance!

Liu Zhde's punch landed in the dense frost storm, which felt like hitting an infinite amount of cotton with all his might. The feeling of his punch falling through rebounded and made his internal organs shake, almost spitting out blood.

What frustrated him the most was that he was in the frost storm, and the rapidly dropping temperatures made his body stiff. Despite having immense strength, he couldn't make a move.

He could never have dreamed that Wang Longyan, known for her impulsiveness and unmatched pride, would choose not to fight him head-on.

"Damn it! Wang Longyan, you..." Unable to control his overwhelming emotions, Liu Zhde spat out a mouthful of blood.

Seeing that her tactic was working, Old Ancestor Longyan naturally continued her efforts. Once again, she used her elusive movement technique to keep fighting Liu Zhde, not giving him a chance to fight head-on.

And Liu Zhde could only charge around like a wild bull, but he couldn't even make contact with Old Ancestor Longyan's sleeves.

Meanwhile.

The battles elsewhere were also undergoing different changes.

Zhao Bojun, who had also seemingly consumed the high-grade Frenzy Pill, saw an extreme increase in his strength. With every step he took, the ground within the camp trembled. He set his sights on Old Ancestor Xiaohan.

Old Ancestor Xiaohan had only just ascended to the Spirit Platform Realm, and naturally was somewhat inferior to the veteran Realm cultivators, let alone Zhao Bojun who was now going all out after taking the pill.

Immediately!

The one in command, Wang Shouzhe, commanded in a low voice: "Sixth Grandfather, retreat."

Wang Xiaohan was very obedient and immediately gave up on Liu Shenghao and Zhao Daoyuan, both being Realm cultivator seeds, and retreated towards Wang Shouzhe. Even though it would take only a few strokes to kill one of them.

The two Realm cultivator seeds narrowly escaped death, they felt as if they had survived a calamity, their backs soaked in sweat. They looked at each other and understood the meaning of the saying "It's all in vain if you don't enter the Spirit Platform Realm".

Before ascending to the Spirit Platform Realm, Wang Xiaohan was, at most, on par with them in terms of strength. Now, fighting two-on-one, he was suppressing both of them.

"Wang Xiaohan, where are you going?"

After taking the pill, Zhao Bojun transformed into a wild beast, and his attacking power increased significantly. Seeing Wang Xiaohan escaping, he sped up even more, leaving a trail of smoke-like after images.

He grabbed at Wang Xiaohan's back, with a gust of sharp wind.

Suddenly.

In the tent, the other two hidden cards, Old Ancestor Meng and Old Ancestor Mingsheng, slightly tensed up and instinctively wanted to help.

However, before they could move, they both remembered what Shouzhe said earlier. This battle was of great importance and he had asked everyone to follow his commands

Chapter 116 Zhou Xuan! Longyan! Dual Swords Ringing Together_2

Since Shouzhe had not issued any orders, he must have other plans in mind.

Immediately, they suppressed their actions. But in their hearts, they wondered, "What could be Shouzhe's trump card?" They found their great-grandson increasingly unfathomable.

At the critical moment.

With a "clang" sound, Wang Shouzhe drew out his saber from his waist and tossed it over, "Sixth Uncle, catch the sword."

The sword, after rolling twice in mid-air, landed in Wang Xiaohan's hand. Holding the sword, he seemed to have transformed into a different person, filled with newfound courage. He raised the sword and slashed back at Zhao Bojun.

The sword emitted a thick earthen-yellow sword light, shaped like a crescent moon, which fiercely slashed towards Zhao Bojun in a dominant manner.

"The Zhou Xuan Sword!"

Zhao Bojun's face drastically changed, and not daring to receive it, he dodged hurriedly.

He had a clear impression of the Zhou Xuan Sword – in the hands of the old ancestor Zhou Xuan, it was like the sword of a death god, killing countless fierce beasts.

The Level Five "Sun-Eating Gold Winged Tiger" once got hit by the sword and got wounded because of it.

Once this sword comes out, Zhao Bojun does not dare to resist.

"Whoosh!"

The sword light flashed by, carving out a mire that was at least seven or eight lengths long on the hardened ground of the campsite.

"Zhao Bojun, where do you think you're escaping to?"

Wang Xiaohan, holding the "Zhou Xuan Sword," looked like he was possessed by the old ancestor Zhou Xuan. He attacked Zhao Bojun again. The sword light was like a dragon, full of momentum.

During the peak era of the Wang family, relying on the responsibility of opening up territory, the old ancestor Zhou Xuan made much wealth. After making great efforts to collect materials, he personally visited Longzuo County and asked a Master Refiner to refine two spiritual artifacts.

One was named "Zhou Xuan" and served as the ancestral sword of the clan. The other was named "Longyan," a gift to his granddaughter Wang Longyan to help her in her competition for a place in the Academic Palace and to advance to the next level.

Ever since the old ancestor Zhou Xuan passed away, there was no one in the clan qualified to wield the Zhou Xuan Sword. Therefore, with the clan's hopes and beliefs resting upon it, it was placed as a tribute in the ancestral hall, silently awaiting the next sword master.

For this decisive battle, Wang Shouzhe didn't hesitate to bring this spiritual weapon with him as his ultimate trump card.

Under the witness of the Zhou Xuan Sword, once the enemies of the Liu and Zhao Clan perished. It was not only fitting but could also soothe the spirit of the old Ancestor Zhou Xuan in heaven. Why not?

At the same time, inside the tent.

Old ancestors Mingsheng and Meng, looked at each other.

As expected, Shouzhe lived up to his name, handling strategies and commanding in the middle, calculating the Liu and Zhao Clans to death. Regardless of the number of trump cards the other side held, they all were handled by this side, in an unstrained and comfortable manner.

This great-grandson, he's really not ordinary.

He is not yet in the Spirit Platform Realm, yet he already possesses such an extraordinary demeanor. All the old ancestors of each family are obeying his command and orders, knowing when to advance and retreat, in an extremely orderly and methodical manner.

What if he were to achieve the Spirit Platform Realm? What will he be capable of?

He is truly worthy of being my great-grandson, Gongsun Meng/Lu Mingsheng...

Suddenly~

Those two old ancestors who were secretly pleased with themselves, usually aloof, seemed to have remembered the existence of each other. They again started staring at each other, feeling uncomfortable with one another.

"Wang Xiaohan, you have just entered the Spirit Platform Realm and you're trying to kill me, Zhao Bojun, with merely a sword?" Zhao Bojun was excessively violent and didn't dare to clash directly with the powerful Zhou Xuan Sword. He could only avoid it.

"Heh heh." Wang Xiaohan wielded the Zhou Xuan Sword, displaying an imposing temperament. "Nothing much, we'll see whose drug lasts longer "

Zhao Bojun was troubled. He initially thought that he could quickly kill Wang Xiaohan and then assist Liu Zhde, team up and kill, or at least seriously injure Wang Longyan.

But who knew, Wang Shouzhe managed to reverse the unfavorable situation simply with one[Zhou Xuan Sword].

Meanwhile, outside the campsite.

The gray-robed demonic cultivator, who was at a standoff with Elder Ruhong seemed to have a flicker of hesitation in his eyes.

Yet Elder Ruhong's eyes remained closed. He just calmly said, "What, regretting getting into this mess now? Thinking of escaping?"

The grey-robed demonic cultivator's eyes glared coldly, retorting, "It is just a slightly treacherous situation. If the Wang family have played all their trump cards, I fear they will be half-disabled if not dead."

As the words of the gray-robed demonic cultivator fell.

Liu Shengye, head of the Liu Clan, roared, "Everyone, the turning point of our clan's fate is here, the ancestors have done their best. But for this battle, we will undoubtedly win, everyone charge, the target is Wang Shouzhe!"

With Liu Shengye's roar.

The elite heads of household and family elders of the Liu and Zhao clans, along with the two family heads, and the two Spirit Platform Realm descendants Liu Shenghao and Zhao Daoyuan, all rushed towards Wang Shouzhe.

Notably Liu Shenghao and Zhao Daoyuan, already at the peak of the Vital Energy Refining Realm. Although their strength could not measure up to the Spirit Platform Realm, compared to the typical Qi Refiners, they were extraordinary.

These two took the lead, rushing to the front with fierce looks in their eyes. Since the Wang family had played all their cards, they didn't need to blame them for using might to suppress others.

This was a clan war where he who lives might die, and the hatred and conflict between the two sides could no longer be reconciled.

Anyone on the battlefield of the clan war was an enemy.

"Shouzhe!" Wang Shouxin, who was at the seventh layer of Qi Refinement, drew his sword and stood in front of Wang Shouzhe. Wearing a determined look, he said, "You take the children and retreat first."

At the same time.

Wang Shouyi and Wang Shounuo both drew their swords and rushed up to the front. Even though they were only at the fourth and fifth levels of Qi Refinement, they upheld the bravery of the Wang family.

The two elders of the Ding generation looked at each other and laughed heartily, drawing their weapons and standing at the forefront. The Ding generation had lost many members, and there were only three alive. The eldest, Wang Dingchuan, who was sixty-five years old and stayed behind to defend the family.

"The Ding generation, take the first row!"

"The Shou generation, take the second row!"

"Shouzhe and Fang Jie, take the children and retreat!"

Some uncles and older brothers of the Ding and Shou generations immediately took up their positions, standing at the forefront. Not one of them showed any fear, their eyes only conveying the fiery determination to fight with the enemy to the death.

The heads of the household also drew their weapons and stood to the left and right of the two front rows.

The Wang family, after fifty years of being repressed, had had enough!

It was time to show the fervor of the Wang family. The offspring of Old Ancestor Zhou Xuan's line were no cowards.

"Why retreat! They're nothing but a rabble."

With hands on his back, Wang Luo Qiu sneered, "I'll handle one of the Level Four warrior."

"Me too." Wang Luo Jing didn't want to be outdone, her eyes filled with determination and ferocity, "Today, I'm going to kill."

Even Wang Licui refused to retreat. Slapping her chest, she declared, "As the eldest sister, I'll deal with one Level Five warrior."

Her "brave and resounding words" caused Wang Luotong and Wang Luo Qiu both to cast doubting glances. Would she be able to do it?

Similarly, her two younger brothers, Wang Shou Yong and Wang Shouliao, as well as her younger sister Wang Luotong, all expressed their resolution to fight to the death.

All members of the Wang family gathered as one at this moment.

No one would retreat, and no one would fear death.

Chen Fangjie and Wang Shouzhe looked at each other and saw calmness in each other's eyes. They had no choice but to remain calm, with two old ancestors still present in the tent.

All these things happened in the blink of an eye.

Liu Shenghao and Zhao Daoyuan, like eagles, swooped into the air, each attacking the Wang family members in the manner of a tiger charging into a herd of sheep.

Just as the two old ancestors were in awe and Shouzhe had yet to give the command, ready to make a move.

Suddenly!

A mediocre carriage parked in the middle.

Suddenly!

"Boom!" Exploded.

A colossal turtle-like beast, looking highly aggressive, stretched out from the slightly narrow litter, tearing it apart.

At the same time.

It saw a figure passing by, and instinctively it quickly snapped, its mouth catching the figure.

"Ah~"

That figure was Liu Shenghao. The pain of shattered bones and the shock left him screaming in agony.

The battlefield suddenly fell silent!

Only the agonizing screams of Liu Shenghao.

"This is... a third-grade Fierce Beast!" Chen Fangjie, standing next to Wang Shouzhe, turned pale and took two steps back in shock.

The other old ancestors were also dumbfounded.

How could it be possible, the Wang family actually kept a third-rank Spirit Beast?

Chapter 117 Kill! Heart-piercing! Liu and Zhao's Collapse

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A Level Three Fierce Beast — no, if it's domesticated, it's called a Spirit Beast.

Typically, the conditions for taming a Spirit Beast are very demanding. Especially when it comes to taming a Level Three Spirit Beast, the difficulty is immense.

When a Spirit Beast reaches Level Three, its intelligence undergoes a substantial improvement, so it's not easily tamed. Families that have a Clan Guardian Spirit Beast usually raise it from infancy to foster a bond.

However, most Rank 9, or even Eighth Grade families, are hard-pressed to cover their living expenses and cultivation resources.

How can they allocate resources to a Spirit Beast?

The resources needed to raise a Spirit Beast are often higher than what's required for clan members.

"A Level Three Spirit Beast..."

Inside the tent, Elders Mingsheng and Meng looked at each other, astounded. They hadn't expected that the Wang family had secretly raised a Level Three Spirit Beast.

Could it be that this Level Three Spirit Beast is the trump card the Elder Zhou Xuan left for the Wang family?

They were uncertain, misdoubting.

Regrettably, they were only half right.

This Water Elemental Turtle was indeed left behind by Elder Zhou Xuan, but he did not tame it, only letting it roam free in Zhuwei Lake. The ones who actually tamed it were Wang Shouzhe and his people.

Of course, if it weren't for the Water Elemental Turtle having lived alongside the Wang family for over a hundred years, becoming familiar with humans, and specifically the Wang family, it probably wouldn't have been so easy to subdue.

Similarly, if it had advanced to Level Three on its own, it might have been impossible to tame and may have even brought disaster to the Wang family.

The Wang family's acquisition of a Level Three Clan Guardian Spirit Beast can only be attributed to a series of lucky coincidences.

The appearance of this Level Three Spirit Beast, the Water Elemental Turtle, has abruptly halted the attack by the Liu and Zhao clans.

Those from the Liu and Zhao clans, led by Liu Shengye and Zhao Jinxian, have all suddenly froze in surprise at the sight of the huge, ferocious beast swinging Liu Shenghao around in its mouth.

The sight of a potential Spirit Platform Realm seed and a Peak Level Nine Qi Refinement Realm practitioner being tossed around like a toy, screaming incessantly, is shocking.

Most of the Wang family members, except for a few, were also unaware that they had a Level Three guardian Spirit Tortoise at home. After seeing the situation on the battlefield, they all couldn't help but cheer.

"Shou, Shouzhe," said a shocked and disbelieving Chen Fangjie. "Does your clan really have a Level Three Guardian Spirit Beast?"

"Spirit Tortoise, don't eat humans," Wang Shouzhe instructed before looking at Chen Fangjie. "It's just a tiny Level Three Spirit Beast, Chen, there's no need to make a big fuss."

Truth be told, Wang Shouzhe had a good impression of Chen Fangjie. After all, Chen had disregarded the danger and stayed with the Wang family through this clan war that would determine their fate.

Clan wars are brutal and dangerous, and victory is never guaranteed. Wang Shouzhe was simply doing his best. As for the final result, no one is a god or a seer who could foretell the outcome.

But as it stands, the overall situation looks promising.

Upon hearing Wang Shouzhe's instruction, the Water Elemental Turtle obediently dropped Liu Shenghao.

With a loud "clang," Liu Shenghao landed heavily on a carriage. Despite being a peak Qi Refinement Realm Profound Martial practitioner, his life force was quite resilient. He managed to stagger up, bloody and swaying, and ran towards his own troops.

Level Three Fierce Beasts are terrifying!

Liu Shenghao survived.

"Thud!"

Before he could get far, a large foot stomped down on him, crushing his skull and spine.

The Water Elemental Turtle's thought process was simple: its master had said not to eat humans, but he hadn't said anything about not killing them.

A potential Spirit Platform Realm seed, which the clan had painstakingly nurtured for over thirty years, perished without even a chance to scream.

"Brother!"

Liu Shengye screamed in pain, and the other members of the Liu Clan were also grief-stricken.

But this is the harsh reality of a fight of life and death within a clan war.

Today is such a day.

The situation is as such: either you die or I perish.

"Water Elemental Turtle, charge into the battlefield and kill the strongest one," Wang Shouzhe ordered the turtle without hesitation.

With a roar, the Water Elemental Turtle surged towards the battlefield, its body encased in a teeming blue shield. It was said to be slow, but after advancing to Level Three, it charged like an unstoppable tank.

Zhao Daoyuan initially responded quickly and retreated when he noticed the tide turning. But before he could sigh in relief, he was targeted by the Water Elemental Turtle. He retreated swiftly but was struck by a large jet of water, sending him flying from the powerful impact.

Meanwhile, members of the Liu and Zhao clans had been scattered by the turtle's charge, their morale plummeting. They were terrified and even began to scatter in all directions.

"All clansmen and commanders, start pushing and charging!" Wang Shouzhe directed from the center. "Choose your own suitable opponents. The Contribution Points are earned today. No enemy must be left alive!"

Sending his clan members to attack served two purposes. With their forces scattered by the Spirit Turtle, the Liu and Zhao clans would certainly start to scatter. Perhaps some of them would die in the wilderness, but some would also escape.

Regarding today's battle, Wang Shouzhe did not intend to publicize the results. His sole aim was to eliminate the enemy sides completely.

The second aim was to get every member of the clan involved in the battle.

In this way, everyone would feel more attached to the clan, be more united, and understand a principle: the growth of a clan is inseparable from the efforts of each individual.

Wang Shouzhe did not want to create a group of parasites who would be useless without their elder. He hoped that everyone would become a talent who could stand on their own.

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Participating in this decisive battle as a collective would greatly enhance their sense of honor, engagement, and sacrifice towards the clan!

As for the fear of their younger generation being harmed.

Ha, with the disorder in both the Liu and Zhao Clans, and Wang Shouzhe acting as a robust guardian, the probability of issues arising is relatively low.

When Wang Shouzhe gave the charge command.

Wang Luoqiu, who was most obsessed with contribution points, charged headlong whilst hollering. As she stated before the battle, she chose an enemy household head who was at stage four of the Qi Refinement as her opponent.

The household head tried to escape several times, but Luoqiu stopped him with her punches and kicks. This sparked his anger and frustration, being incessantly bothered by a little girl.

Subsequently, Luoqiu entangled the enemy in a fight. Skill for skill, it looked well-matched.

Especially impressive was Luoqiu, who had struggled against a level three opponent three months ago. Now, against a level four enemy, she didn't falter in terms of technique, power, or even experience.

Such impressive progress even caught the attention of Wang Shouzhe. Luoqiu was indeed a child with strength in her bloodline, but she was also extremely competitive, practicing cultivation with grit and determination.

If trained properly, she could undoubtedly become a key pillar of the Wang family in the future.

Wang Shouzhe then turned his attention to Wang Luo Jing.

Huh?

Where did that young girl go?

"Buzz!"

A swarm of Purple Crystal Spirit Bees flew out from God-knows-where. There was a considerable number of bees, not less than a couple of hundreds.

The bee bodies were quite large, making this swarm densely packed. Even Vital Energy Refining warriors of Levels Four or Five would find it hard to deal with.

It was clear that the girl's ambition was huge this time.

The swarm targeted Liu Shengye, head of the Liu Clan.

This man was a Level Seven of Vital Energy Refining Stage. Even if he was all talk, he was not someone who Luo Jing, being barely at Level Three, could challenge. If they faced directly, Luo Jing would surely lose.

Therefore, Luo Jing cleverly hid behind a carriage in the rear, playing her insect flute from more than ten feet away.

"Damn, it's that pests master girl." Liu Shengye, scared out of his wits, continuously made hand signs, sending out ripples of mysterious energy.

The Purple Crystal Spirit Bees were yet to mutate, and were only considered to be level one collective beasts, unable to resist Liu Shengye's energy. Multiple bees fell after one wave, creating a sort of rain of Purple Crystal Spirit Bees.

That's a Level Seven of the Vital Energy Refining Stage regardless.

Luo Jing must have felt heartbroken, thought Wang Shouzhe. After all, she had put in so much effort into those bees.

But Wang Shouzhe wouldn't intervene unnecessarily, except if her life was in danger.

She had chosen a high-risk, high-reward gamble. If she wanted to accomplish something great, she must be prepared to pay the price.

Being an Insect Master does not make her invincible, nor does it make her swarm invincible. With that little swarm of hers, Wang Shouzhe could easily wipe them out.

Learning from this experience would be more important than anything else.

Following that, he turned his attention to others, needing to monitor the condition of his clan members while staying out of the battlefield.

Wang Zongwei!

That lad had grown a lot recently, finally reaching the Vital Energy Refining Stage Level Three. He teamed up with Wang Luotong and managed to hold his own against a household head at level four.

Suddenly!

A most baffling scene caught Wang Shouzhe's attention on the battlefield.

Wang Licui, already at level four of the Vital Energy Refining Stage, was seen in heavy armor, easily weighing around three hundred pounds, completely covering her.

What's more, she wielded a heavy iron hammer in her right hand and a shield in her left. Her stride created a huge clanging noise, causing the ground to tremble as if being invaded by a steel-armored warrior.

Meanwhile, a once little tiger was hopping around energetically by her side.

Just like her big talk before the battle, she chose a warrior from the Zhao Clan at the Vital Energy Refining Stage Level Five as her adversary. She needed no tactics, just ward off attacks and swing her hammer.

After awakening her double bloodline, both her physique and strength had been amplified to an intimidating level. But her biggest problem was her lack of patience in practicing profound martial fighting techniques and movement skills regularly.

This method of combat greatly reduces the significance of movement techniques and mysterious skills.

Even if her opponent tries to outmaneuver her, her little tiger Huahua is no pushover. It's fast and fierce, moving like the wind.

The moment it holds them back, the armored warrior Wang Licui could strike with her heavy hammer.

One Vital Energy Refining Realm Level Five was tortured by her relentlessly. He was powerless to fight back, unable to outrun the tiger, and his steel blade was smashed to pieces by her hammer blows.

To make matters worse, there was a pesky little tiger harassing him from the side, seizing any chance to take a bite or cause a distraction.

"Bang!"

Finally, the head of household was struck in the chest by Wang Licui's hammer, spurting out a mouthful of blood as he was hurled backward, convulsing on the ground before breathing his last.

Before his death, he never managed to close his eyes. It was a frustratingly unfair death.

"Hahaha! This is the combat strategy best suited for me, Lady Licui." Wang Licui laughed excitedly. "I am invincible! Who would dare challenge me? Wang Luoqiu, Wang Luo Jing, I'll show you that the big sister is always the big sister!"

Wang Shouzhe sighed, unable to watch any further.

The tactics were indeed innovative; it's just that her dialogue was incredibly embarrassing.

The appearance of a Level Three Spirit Beast brought drastic changes to the battlefield.

Not to mention the complete reversal of the situation at the main battlefield in the camp, the secondary battlefields under the control of the other old ancestors also underwent various changes.

As the saying goes, tug at a single hair and move the whole body.

During his fight with Old Ancestor Longyan, Liu Zhde, enraged by Liu Shenghao's death and the continuous deaths of his fellow clansmen, roared like a mad beast on the brink of exploding.

He tried several times to break free from Wang Longyan in order to rush to the main battlefield and save his men, but Wang Longyan would not let him go.

"Old Ancestor Longyan, don't confront old thief Liu directly." Wang Shouzhe's voice echoed, "Just entangle him, hold him off until his medicine wears off and don't give him a chance to escape the battle."

"Sixth Grandpa, you should do the same. As long as you can hold on, holding on means victory." Wang Shouzhe continued to direct the battle, "Today, the clans of Liu and Zhao must face destruction."

Meanwhile.

In the tent, Old Ancestors Mingsheng and Liang exchanged glances. It seemed they wouldn't get their chance to enter the battle. Even though they could achieve victory without participating, it was still a great outcome.

However, they felt rather strange that they were merely additional trump cards amidst such a victorious battle.

"Sigh, I get it now." Old Ancestor Liang said, "Shouzhe invited us here for one purpose only, to guard against any unforeseen accidents."

"Right, Shouzhe only wants us to deal with outside aid. For the life-and-death battle between the Wang family and Liu and Zhao, he already has the situation under control and doesn't want us to interfere." Old Ancestor Mingsheng sighed, "Though it is for our protection, it doesn't sit well with me. We're getting paid for nothing."

At that moment.

In the battlefield, Liu Zhde couldn't escape from Old Ancestor Longyan's entanglement. He roared in desperation, "Wang Shouzhe, stop being smug! I admit I was one move short. If... if I had another chance..."

The remaining members of the Liu and Zhao Clans also felt a deep sense of regret. Indeed, they were just one move short. If only they had one more trump card, if they could just buy a bit more time for themselves...

"A move short?" Wang Shouzhe laughed scornfully, "Fine, don't say that I, Wang Shouzhe, left you with any misgivings. Old Ancestor Liang, Old Ancestor Mingsheng, you must be getting bored. Come out and say hi."

"Hahaha~Who would have thought we'd get our chance!"

Old Ancestors Liang and Mingsheng finally received their orders and promptly leapt out of their tents, landing on the battlefield.

The remaining members of the Liu and Zhao Clans were struck dumb, their morale instantly vanishing, leaving them feeling helpless.

This wasn't just a move short!

How many moves short were they?

"Old thief Liu, old thief Zhao, I, Wang Shouzhe, gave you a chance to destroy my family," said Wang Shouzhe with a cold smile, "Sadly, you failed to seize it."

"By the way, I have some interesting news for you."

"Luoxian!" "She belongs to me."

"Sputter!"

At this point, Liu Zhde and Zhao Bojun both spit out a mouthful of blood.

Both looked deathly pale!

The remaining members of the Liu and Zhao Clans were in total despair, filled with sorrow.

That darned Wang Shouzhe, not only was he intent on killing them, he also wanted to torment them.

Chapter 118: Fire Crow! Water Dragon! Old Ancestor Show Off Their Power_1

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"Aarr~"

Liu Zhide, the Spirit Platform Realm cultivator of Independent Cultivator background, is now roaring like a madman and a wild animal, "Why, why? Why would the esteemed Heavenly Man Zhong Clan stoop to conspire with you to sabotage us? Zhong Luoxian, Wang Shouzhe, Zhong Xingwang, Wang Longyan! You, shameless heirs of prominent families, are utterly despicable!"

His voice is filled with sorrow and combativeness, radiating endless fury, unwillingness, and even regret, reverberating back and forth in the sky above the camp.

As if he were singing a dirge for the imminent downfall of the Liu and Zhao families.

"Conspiracy again?"

Zhong Xingwang is engaged in combat with Liang Haofeng of the Liang Clan, feeling thrilled beyond measure.

Being a child of the Heavenly Man, his aptitude is relatively low, and he could only barely break into the Spirit Platform Realm; he is usually not asked to make a move. Now that he has the rare opportunity to duel with a fellow cultivator of a rural background, he naturally wants to show off in front of his senior sister.

Upon hearing the victorious situation of the Wang family, he is naturally happy for his senior sister and for his young brother Shouzhe.

However, that shifty old Liu Zhide, is once again accusing the Zhong and Wang families of colluding to sabotage the Liu and Zhao families?

While there indeed is a conspiracy, there is no sabotage of any sort. Besides, who on earth is Zhong Luoxian? Did his stunning performance scare them to bits?

He doesn't understand, but doesn't care.

The term 'conspiracy' excites and terrifies Zhong Xingwang. It has awakened him to the idea that he must strengthen his ties with the Wang family in order to make himself more appealing to his senior sister.

If he could win a cutting glance or an irritable sigh from his senior sister, the experience would be deliciously morbid.

How gratifying! So comfortable!

Just as Zhong Xingwang was full of joy and self-satisfaction.

Elsewhere on the battlefield, things began to shift dramatically.

First and foremost was the demonic cultivator going by the surname Li. His pupils suddenly constricted, and his body tightened.

The Liu and Zhao families arrived with tremendous momentum, as if they had already secured victory, with the impression of having the Wang family in the bag. Unexpectedly, the situation deteriorated within a short period.

If not now, when to escape?

Just as he was about to make a move.

Suddenly.

Old Ancestor Ruhong, who had been half-closing his eyes, slowly opened them and smiled as he said, "Thinking of leaving now? Isn't it a little late?"

"What do you want?" The demonic cultivator with the surname Li eyed Ruhong warily, chuckling harshly, "Hey, Old Ancestor Ruhong, you're not thinking of keeping me here, are you?"

Without further ado, the demonic sword in his hand, shimmering with a black energy mist, became unpredictable. It was as if a violent and evil soul was sealed inside, screaming endlessly, ready to devour anyone in its path.

Just like a wild beast growling at its enemy; it was a warning and a deterrent.

"To keep you or not is not up to me," said Old Ancestor Ruhong calmly, "It's up to the aggrieved party of the Wang family to decide."

Aggrieved party?

The demonic cultivator named Li was shocked and angry, feeling ridiculous. In this campaign, the Wang family had not suffered the slightest bit of damage and were in the limelight. What aggrieved party?

At this moment.

The voice of Wang Shouzhe rang out, "Old Ancestor Ruhong is right, you demon cultivator dared to conspire against our Wang family. Though it was not successful, your crime is unforgivable. Want to come and go as you please? What do you take our Wang family for?

"Old Ancestor Meng, Old Man Mingsheng, I'm afraid I have to bother the two of you."

"Ha-ha-ha! I never thought I'd have a chance to take action today. Shouzhe's favors will not be for nothing."

Gongsun Meng and Lu Mingsheng, the two old ancestors, exchanged a glance and stepped forward in agreement, positioning themselves in the direction where the Li demon cultivator could escape.

The three of them, together with Old Ancestor Ruhong, trapped the demon cultivator in a triangular formation and cut off his escape route.

The demonic cultivator named Li stepped back in fear and regretted, "Young master of Wang family, since your Wang family has already won, why do you need to make it harder for me? After all, I have never made a move."

"What a ridiculous thing to say," Wang Shouzhe laughed out loud, "since you have accepted the invitation from the Liu and Zhao families to target our Wang family, you should prepare for the worst."

"Very well!" The demonic cultivator named Li laughed in anger, "For the first time in the seventy years since I ascended to the Spirit Platform Realm, I have been threatened by a qi-refining kid. Chen Ruhong, Lu Mingsheng, Gongsun Meng, do you guys really think I'm a pushover?"

"One against three, yet you still dare to brag," Wang Shouzhe laughed coldly and said loudly, "Old Ancestors, if this man is let go easily, he will pose a threat to every family. Moreover, as an Independent Cultivator, he is likely to carry all his belongings with him at all times, how can we miss such a golden opportunity?"

The first half of Wang Shouzhe's sentence made the three old ancestors' eyes flash with the intention to kill, while the second half lit up their eyes. After all, this demon cultivator was an Independent Cultivator and was different from family cultivators.

The most common habit of Independent Cultivators is to trust no one but themselves. Most of their valuable items would likely be carried with them.

"Shouzhe is right, this man can't be allowed to stay." Old Ancestor Ruhong's eyes flashed with coldness, "We all have our own family businesses. If this demon cultivator was to escape today and plot against us in secret, which family could withstand it? Kill him!"

Old Ancestor Ruhong made the first move. He pushed off his legs and soared into the air like a giant bird.

In his hand appeared a crystal-clear spear.

The spear was only about one foot long and miniature in size. However, as Old Ancestor Ruhong injected his Water Spirit mysterious energy into it, the spear rapidly expanded and turned into a ten-foot-long lance in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 118: Fire Crow! Water Dragon! Old Ancestor Show Off Their Power_2

Old Ancestor Ruhong held a crystal-clear long spear, standing imposingly high and thrusting his spear downward.

Streams of aquatic elemental mysterious energy gathered at the spearhead.

"Buzz!"

The spearhead started trembling violently.

Highly concentrated mysterious energy gushed out, transforming into a dragon with bared fangs and brandished claws, pouncing ruthlessly towards the demonic cultivator surnamed Li.

"Water Dragon Spear!"

The demonic cultivator surnamed Li was visibly terrified, screaming out loud.

That was the ancestral spiritual artifact of the Chen Clan of Donggang, the Water Dragon Spear. Its extraordinary power especially in water combats, where it could summon waves to attack, was well known.

However, that didn't mean it lacked power on land.

The demonic cultivator surnamed Li urgently manipulated the demonic artifact in his hand. Streams of demonic Mysterious Qi were infused into the blade, causing it to vibrate fiercely. It emitted an eerie sharp howl resembling the bloodthirsty scream of evil spirits.

This chilling sound would make anyone shudder from the depths of their soul.

Simultaneously.

The thick demonic Qi was swiftly brewing to its climax.

"Slash!"

He ruthlessly slashed out, and a dense black demonic Qi surged out, accompanied by a piercing howl, slashing at the water dragon.

"Boom!"

The Demonic Sword Qi collided fiercely with the Water Dragon. The black and white energies scattered in all directions. The vibrating air trembled, and the sound waves exploded, causing visible shock wave ripples in the air.

Old Ancestor Ruhong's eyes narrowed slightly and he shouted loudly: "Everyone be careful, this demonic blade has a poisonous effect that can manipulate the divine soul. Don't get hooked!"

Upon hearing those words.

Both Old Ancestor Meng and Old Ancestor Mingsheng became a bit more cautious.

Old Ancestor Mingsheng was the first to make a move. He waved his palm and a red folding fan instantly appeared in the palm of his hand.

"Whoosh!"

As the red fan opened, an intense wave of heat surged forth.

He manipulated the Qi to move in the air, casually maneuvering the folding fan with an effortless poise. Had it not been for his shabby sheepskin robe, he would have looked just like a scholar well versed in poetry and literature floating in the sky.

Within a few breaths, Old Ancestor Mingsheng was hovering in the air, swinging his fan in a stroke.

"Let there be fire!"

Suddenly.

His red fan started burning. The fire danced with an incredible vivacity.

In a blink of an eye, the fire transformed into a bird-shaped figure. It was impeccably formed, sang out loud. It flapped its wings, leaving behind traces of fire wherever it flew, as if the air was set ablaze.

"Whoosh!"

The fire crow swooped over the demonic cultivator, spewing flames in its wake.

The demonic cultivator dodged, then swiftly sliced the fire crow in half.

"Boom!"

The fire crow exploded, causing an impact with flames resulting in a run-down demonic cultivator. His robes were set on fire at many places and his hood was forced open, revealing a hideous face full of wrinkles.

But Old Ancestor Mingsheng didn't intend to stop. He continued fanning, and fire crows flew out one after another. Finally, five fire crows were soaring in the sky, circling around the demonic cultivator while spewing flames.

The demonic cultivator, having suffered earlier, didn't dare to burst the flames at close range, and could only helplessly dodge them while looking extremely startled and furious.

"Good job! It's none other than the ancestral spiritual artifact Fan of Fire Departure from the Lu Clan," Old Ancestor Ruhong couldn't help but admire as he saw the scene.

Fan of Fire Departure,

The Lu Clan of Yingxiu's spiritual artifact was a legacy to the clan from its founding Old Ancestor.

This was the profound heritage of some ancient prominent families.

Despite the Lu Clan only possessing one Spiritual Platform Realm Old Ancestor, its ancestral predecessors had been wealthy, which led to the passing of such a spiritual artifact onto their progeny.

Using this spiritual artifact to set a barren forest on fire, and reduce it to ashes was quite normal as well.

Only Old Ancestor Meng couldn't help but smile bitterly, his eyes filled with a tinge of jealousy. When talking about power, Old Ancestor Mingsheng was a bit weaker compared to the others. However, with the Fan of Fire Departure in his hand, even Old Ancestor Meng conceded that he was not his match.

Ah, the spiritual artifact, the spiritual artifact!

At this moment, he was dreaming of having a spiritual artifact.

The Gongsun Clan naturally had an ancestral spiritual artifact, but there were two old ancestors in their home, and it was rarely Mo Old Ancestor's turn to use it.

No spiritual artifact, so be it.

Mo Old Ancestor also thought to himself that his martial body was unparalleled, capable of manifesting the prestige of an old ancestor just with his flesh and fists.

Immediately, he let out a roar.

A dim golden light bloomed from him and charged into the battlefield, with each fist and kick containing golden mysterious energy, hard and fierce, as if a golden deity from Buddha Gate had arrived.

"Boom boom boom!"

The demonic cultivator kept blocking but was continuously pushed back by the punches. His look was withered, and he naturally couldn't match the stoutness of Mo Old Ancestor with his Geng Metal War Body. If it was pure physical confrontation, Mo Old Ancestor was likely not his match.

Moreover, Mo Old Ancestor's talent was not poor, he had been troubled for many years at peak Level Two of the Spirit Platform Realm.

Two or three months ago, under the careful guidance of Old Ancestor Longyan, Mo Old Ancestor's bottleneck loosened. After returning home, he advanced to level three of the Spirit Platform Realm within a month, greatly enhancing his cultivation base and abilities.

The three old ancestors displayed various mysterious techniques to trap the demonic cultivator and attack in unison.

Even though the demonic cultivator desperately counterattacked, trying several times to break through, he was defeated each time, deeply trapped in a bitter battle.

Were it not for the three old ancestors guarding against his desperate counterattacks and opting for a cautious approach, slowly draining the enemy, it is likely the demonic cultivator would not be able to hold on for many rounds.

No matter how the demonic cultivator screamed, begged for mercy, or tried to sow discord, the three old ancestors remained unmoved, each exhausting him with their methods.

Seeing this, Wang Shouzhe knew the battle was settled, and that the demonic cultivator would not be able to turn the tide.

However, what Wang Shouzhe didn't expect was that among the old ancestors, the first to succeed was his sixth granduncle, Old Ancestor Xiaohan.

Just because his opponent was Zhao Bojun.

Zhao Bojun's strength was only at the middle segment of the Spirit Platform Level two.

Although he relied on a Dan medicine similar to the Frenzy Pill to stimulate his potential, rapidly increasing his combat power, such medicine undoubtedly had horrifying side effects. Moreover, during its effect, one would become more irritable and temperamental, hard to control.

The consecutive failures of the Liu and Zhao Clans, coupled with Wang Shouzhe's heart-breaking words, left him on the verge of a breakdown. At this moment, his youngest and most talented grandson, Zhao Daoyuan, who was a Spirit Platform seedling, ran to him for help as he was being chased by a Level Three Water Elemental Turtle.

He fell into madness, charging at the Spirit Tortoise recklessly, ignoring everything else.

Xiaohan Old Ancestor seized the opportunity and swung his Zhou Xuan Sword, cleaving Zhao Bojun in half at the waist.

"Old Ancestors Zhou Xuan, Qiongyuan, the ancestors of my Wang family." Xiaohan Old Ancestor, who made a great contribution with one sword, roared excitedly, "Did you see that? Shouzhe helped you take revenge, Xiaohan took revenge for you. Zhou Xuan Sword did not fail its mission, it drank the fresh blood of Zhao Bojun, the old thief!"

Having said that, he cut off Zhao Bojun's head, which was still crawling around with half of a body left.

Until now!

Zhao Bojun's eyes were still widened, seemingly filled with unwillingness.

But no matter how unhappy he was, it was of no use. His head was separated from his body, how could he live again? The only use of this head now was to be dried and taken back to be used as an offering in ancestral worship rituals.

Zhao Bojun's death further demoralized the remaining Liu and Zhao clans, who had already lost hope.

Meanwhile, the disciples of the Wang family were all accumulating merit, killing off the remaining members of the Liu and Zhao clans with ease.

"Ah~" Liu Shengye screamed miserably, "You lowly creature, you actually poisoned the Spirit Bees."

He saw that his eyes seemed to have been invaded by poison, constantly shedding blood. At the same time, the remaining hundred or so Spirit Bees had already pounced on him, biting fiercely.

Liu Shengye fell to the ground, rolling in pain and crying, the sight was so tragic it reached an extreme.

"Hiss?"

Wang Shouzhe took a sharp breath, having previously said that Wang Luo Jing was reckless. Unexpectedly, she had applied some type of poison on the Spirit Bees. When Liu Shengye crushed the bees, the poison dispersed and eventually blinded him.

It was not until the end that Wang Luo Jing came out from the dark. She calmly severed Liu Shengye's hamstrings and tendons with a short blade before coldly saying,

"Fat pig, this is what happens when you dare to insult my Fourth brother and go against him."

Then, she ran up to Wang Shouzhe, smiling sweetly: "Fourth brother, since that pig Liu Shengye dared to insult you, I will pour some honey on his wounds later and let ants bite him to vent your frustration."

This?

Even Wang Shouzhe felt a slight chill. Of all his sisters and nieces, Luo Jing was probably the most terrifying one in the future!

This girl's temperament was a bit extreme and ruthless, and she needed to be advised with caution.

However, no matter what, she was his younger sister, Wang Shouzhe. Regardless of what happened, he would always protect his little sister.

Chapter 119: Great Victory! A Big Harvest!_1

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"Luo Jing, you did a great job," Wang Shouzhe laughed encouragingly, patting her head and saying fondly, "Your tactical use was very subtle and well-thought-out."

"Thank you for your praise, Fourth Brother." Wang Luo Jing grinned broadly, her eyes narrowing into happy slits. A state of bashfulness painting her pretty face in a light pink hue, it was clear she valued her older brother's praise highly.

"But..." Wang Shouzhe began hesitantly.

Wang Luo Jing suddenly seemed tense. "Fourth Brother, did Luo Jing do something wrong?"

"No mistakes," Wang Shouzhe said, "It's just that you're still young. Let the adults take care of things like torturing the enemies."

As far as Liu Shengye was concerned, Wang Shouzhe felt no sympathy.

Under Liu Shengye's leadership, the Liu Clan had committed numerous atrocities. Even if he were sentenced to death by a thousand cuts, it would not be too harsh.

However, Wang Shouzhe didn't want Wang Luo Jing to carry out the deed. Afraid that her extremist character might lead her on a path from she couldn't turn back, he wanted to protect her from that.

"Hmm, thanks for caring, Fourth Brother, but Luo Jing can do it too," Wang Luo Jing said casually, "That fat pig dared to insult Fourth Brother, and Luo Jing cannot forgive him."

Wang Shouzhe knew that Wang Luo Jing was sensitive. She wasn't as carefree as Wang Licui. He decided to leave it at that and plan to gradually improve her character through guidance and teaching later.

"Luo Jing," Wang Shouzhe said, "in the future, come and cultivate with me at the beginning of the morning. This way, I can instruct you properly."

"Really? I can cultivate the Mysterious Technique with Fourth Brother?" Wang Luo Jing's excitement was irresistible.

Not far away, Wang Shounuo, who was cleaning up the battlefield, wore an unhappy look as he watched this. He was Luo Jing's real elder brother.

Why did Luo Jing seem closer to Shouzhe? As if Shouzhe was her real brother.

Poor him, as her actual elder brother, he was reduced to being a living target for Luo Jing to experiment with various ferocious insects.

At that moment,

Wang Licui, dressed in heavy armor, sneaked pass as if she was avoiding something.

"Wang Licui, halt." Wang Shouzhe's face darkened.

Wang Licui's legs went weak, and she turned her head with a forced smile, "Fo-fourth Uncle! I, I didn't do anything wrong, right?" She had been very careful to avoid Fourth Uncle, yet she was still caught.

"After this autumn and winter hunt ends. Every day at dawn, you'd better roll over to my martial training field," Wang Shouzhe sternly ordered, "Otherwise, your Spirit Food will be stopped."

"Ah?" Wang Licui nearly collapsed on the ground. Fourth Uncle, do you have to be so cruel?

Alas!

Seeing her dispirited attitude made Wang Shouzhe sigh deeply.

The girls at home were no easy characters to handle.

A sensitive and ruthless extremist teenage girl, a laid-back airhead, and a young girl with an unshakeable passion for the emperor's path.

Gradually rectifying these three, I, Wang Shouzhe, don't believe that I can't handle you three when I managed the whole Liu and Zhao clans!

However, at the moment, many things are still unsettled. He couldn't focus his attention on them yet.

"Sixth Granduncle, quickly go and assist Old Ancestor Longyan in killing the old thief from the Liu Clan." Wang Shouzhe instructed, although he knew that Longyan Old Ancestor would surely defeat Liu Zhide.

But if it could be more certain, wouldn't that be even better? He didn't want the enemy to jump up during the final stages of battle and injure his people.

"Haha, got it, Shouzhe." At this time, Wang Xiaohan's mood was extremely delightful. Holding the Zhou Xuan Sword, he went to assist Old Ancestor Longyan.

Originally, according to Old Ancestor Longyan's personality, she would want to deal with Liu Zhide herself. But she understood that Shouzhe was seeking stability and care. So she didn't refuse but instead cooperated carefully with Wang Xiaohan, preventing Liu Zhide's backlash. The two-for-one strategy gained absolute advantage and brutally killed him.

"Whoosh!"

In the humming sound of the Dragon Smoke Sword, Liu Zhide's head flew up. She grabbed his head, her excited shoulders shaking slightly as if she was forcibly holding back tears.

Fifty years!

Ever since the betrayal of Liu Zhide and Zhao Bojun fifty years ago, which led to the tragic death of her grandfather Zhou Xuan and nephew Qiongyuan,

The Wang family began its decline.

And she, Wang Longyan, had to defend and protect the Wang family for fifty years against immense pressure while dragging her broken body.

The bitterness and pain she experienced, perhaps, nobody can truly understand.

Even if the Wang family had already gained a sure victory today, her heart still couldn't settle down.

Only until this moment, when she firmly held Liu Zhide's decapitated head, that she felt the bitter reality.

The nightmare that haunted her for fifty years was over.

The revenge against the deaths of so many family members was finally claimed.

Wang Shouzhe walked over, took the head from her hand, and handed it to Wang Shouxin behind him.

He was very clear that his feelings about hatred couldn't compare to Old Ancestor Longyan's. But he could understand what she must be feeling after suppressing her emotions for fifty years.

Among the younger generations, Old Ancestor definitely loved and trusted him, Wang Shouzhe, the most. However, as a man, he couldn't cradle the Old Ancestor to comfort her. He waved his hand to the few girls in his family and signaled them with his eyes.

Then, Wang Licui, who was the best at reading the situation, bullheadedly leapt forward in her full set of heavy armor, preparing to throw a tantrum and act cute. After all, she had the thickest skin and was best at such things.

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Unexpectedly, the Old Ancestor Longyan was startled. What the hell was that?

Instinctively, she dodged away.

Then!

Wang Licui made a swoop but only hit the air. With a "thud," she fell flat on her face.

"Old Ancestor, that's Licui." Wang Shouzhe twitched in the corner of his mouth. Is there any hope for this idiot's IQ? Before acting all cute, couldn't she remove her full body armor first?

"Oh! Licui?!" Even Old Ancestor Longyan looked somewhat startled.

"Old Ancestor."

Wang Luo Jing and Wang Luo Qiu both managed to snuggle into Old Ancestor Longyan's embrace. Even the elder Wang Luotong slipped up and began clingily embracing Longyan's arm.

A group of lively young generations naturally brought about a surge of cheerfulness in Old Ancestor Longyan. Children to her represented the future and hope of the family, and symbolized the rising sun.

With the demise of Liu Zhde and Zhao Bojun, the remnants of the Liu and Zhao clans naturally had no power to resist and were mercilessly slaughtered on the spot.

Shouzhe had previously stated that he would spare none of the Liu and Zhao factions who participated in the conflict today.

Even that Liu Shengye did not face useless torture from Wang Shouzhe. Instead, he ordered the head of household to end him with a single strike.

Torturing enemies and allowing them to die in agony was merely a way to vent one's feelings.

After that, it was time to clear the battlefield and deal with the remaining hostile external helpers.

No need to mention the Demonic Cultivator.

After some substantial wear and tear in battle, the cultivator was on the verge of collapse. However, to avoid his desperate counterattack, the three old ancestors all fought conservatively.

It was until Old Ancestor Longyan joined the fight after making some adjustments.

Outnumbered four to one, the strong-willed demonic cultivator was slaughtered on the spot in despair. Not to mention taking someone down with him, he couldn't even scrape together the energy to injure someone amidst all the chaos.

Such is the advantage of the many against the few. It would bully you until you question the meaning of life.

Moreover, each one of the old ancestors had tremendous survival instincts. When in a dominant position, they would never easily allow their opponents to drag them down with them.

On the pretext of a suicide attack, they would quickly adopt a defensive stance and retreat, and allies would promptly come to help.

Such sly combat tactics are bound to disgust the enemy.

But as long as the enemy is disgusted, we can rejoice.

To prevent the demonic cultivator from faking his death, at Wang Shouzhe's suggestion, his head and limbs were all chopped off. After carefully collecting the spoils of war, Old Ancestor Mingsheng took a shot, reducing the body to ashes.

This is no exaggeration.

It stems from the respect and caution for the demonic cultivator's various strange techniques. Who knows what bizarre secret techniques they have up their sleeves?

Having dealt with the Demonic Cultivator,

Only the old ancestor from the Ning West Liang Clan, Liang Haofeng, was left tenaciously holding on. He was facing Zhong Xingwang, whose battle experience wasn't exceptionally rich but had still been a disciple of the Celestials - an alumnus of the Purple Abode Academic Palace.

With his extensive exposure and various techniques,

Liang Haofeng had always been at a disadvantage throughout the fight. He even suspected that this Zhong Xingwang was mentally deranged.

Even though everyone was merely here to lend a hand, he fought with the zeal of someone high on adrenaline, as if seeking vengeance for a murdered father, always looking to trade injuries.

This made Liang Haofeng want to cry out in frustration. He regretted deeply why he muddled into this messy situation, and encountered such an unreasonable old fart from the Zhong family. What will you gain from injuring me?

"I surrender, Clan Leader Wang, I surrender." When Liang Haofeng found no way to escape time and again, he could only shout out, "I'm willing to swear an oath, I'll pay a ransom."

In fact, even without his surrender, there was no other way out.

The ancestors from the Wang family, Longyan and Xiaohan, had already surrounded him. The other ancestors were also watching him like a tiger.

"Elder Brother Zhong has worked hard, let's stop here." Wang Shouzhe said.

"Shouzhe, stay out of this, watch your elder brother beat him to death." Zhong Xingwang still in high spirits, wanting to show off in front of his elder sister, Longyan.

Longyan Ancestor's eyebrow twitched slightly, angrily saying, "Didn't you hear what Shouzhe said to stop?"

Zhong Xingwang shivered all over, promptly stopped, backed up to Wang Shouzhe's side, and said with a dry laugh, "Don't blame me, Shouzhe. I haven't had a fight in a long time, I was itching to fight, itching to fight." Having said that, he sneakily glanced at the response of Ancestor Longyan.

Wang Shouzhe folded his hands and said, "I'm already deeply grateful that Elder Brother Zhong was willing to stand up for the Wang family during the clan war. How could I possibly blame you?"

Having said that, Wang Shouzhe turned his attention to Liang Haofeng and frowned slightly.

On seeing his expression, Liang Haofeng panicked and immediately looked at Ancestor Mingsheng for help.

Ancestor Mingsheng sighed and said, "Why are you doing this, Ancestor Haofeng? We all know that the Liu and Zhao clans are in a complete mess."

"Ah, now that things have come to this, I won't make any more excuses." Liang Haofeng gave a bitter smile, "The spirit seed of my family is trying to impact the Spirit Platform Realm, the resources accumulated in the clan are not enough, alas, I was momentarily blinded."

Then, Ancestor Mingsheng looked at Wang Shouzhe and said, "Since you called for a stop, Shouzhe, it is likely you are hesitating whether or not to take Liang Haofeng's life. However, this Liang Haofeng has cooperated with me a few times before and we have a little bit of a relationship. I would like to ask you for a favor and let him buy his life with money."

Wang Shouzhe quickly folded his hands in salute, "I wouldn't dare, Ancestor, even if you didn't say anything, I planned to do this."

"However, we cannot let him off easily. We should make him write few letters of repentance, which we, several ancestors, will keep. If he dares to seek revenge or leak today's incident, we will make the Liang Clan pay a price." Ancestor added from the side.

"Agreed." Wang Shouzhe nodded, "In that case, Ancestor Haofeng, please withdraw the remuneration, this is the money that the Liu and Zhao clans have pledged to the Qian family business in exchange for their tribal property." Wang Shouzhe said, "I have to go to the Qian family to redeem the property of Ping'an Town."

In fact.

As soon as the Liu and Zhao clans pledged their assets to the Qian family, Wang Shouzhe received information from Qian Xuean, and had a rough judgment of their cards.

"Naturally, naturally." Liang Haofeng honestly took out a stack of gold tickets, "I only got the payment after entering the outer realm, this is three thousand Qian gold. Once the task is completed, there will be two thousand more."

"Five thousand Qian gold?" Wang Shouzhe sneered, "The Liu and Zhao clans are really generous, much more generous than me."

"Shouzhe, you can't say it like that." Ancestor defended, "Anyone with eyes can see that the Liu and Zhao clans are not going to make it. They were forced to pay a large sum of money to tempt Liang Haofeng, who is short of money, to take risks when they could not seek help elsewhere. The Liu and Zhao clans are battling with their backs to the wall and trying to survive.

We, on the other hand, are here just to pick up money, which has a different meaning."

"That's right, Shouzhe, you shouldn't mix things up." Ancestors Mingsheng and Ruhong also argued with a smile.

"Shouzhe, these are the gold tickets found on Liu Shengye and Zhao Jinxian." Wang Shouxin also brought over a stack of gold tickets, totaling up to seven thousand Qian gold.

Meanwhile, Wang Xiaohan also presented the Qian Gold he had found on the body of the demonic cultivator, saying, "Shouzhe, there are over seven thousand Qian gold items on that demon with the surname Li, of which five thousand is the remuneration."

"Fellow Ancestors, the remuneration is for the pawn business of Ping'an, so I will take it without shame." Wang Shouzhe laughed.

"Shouzhe, this time we just came to help, and we already received remuneration, theoretically, all the spoils of war belong to your Wang family." The three ancestors were covetous of the vast wealth but still abided by the rules.

They were the hired parties, where was there a rule that allowed them both the remuneration and the spoils of war? However, they never dreamed there would be so much loot, and instinctively they were a little envious.

"The three ancestors are joking." Wang Shouzhe said, "That demonic cultivator, we all worked together to kill him. The most valuable thing on him turns out to be that demonic blade. Brother Zhong, could you please appraise it for us?"

"This is my specialty." Zhong Xingwang was a steward in the black market, who specialized in appraisals. He promptly took it, appraised it, and confirmed, "This demonic blade has a little damage and needs some repairing. If my black market buys it, it would cost about twenty-five thousand Qian Gold.

If it were repaired and then sold on consignment, it would take some time, but it could go from twenty-eight to twenty-nine thousand. The rest of the miscellaneous things are worth about three to four thousand Qian gold."

Although it was already estimated, the total war spoils of over thirty thousand Qian gold made everyone feel a bit short of breath.

Just now, when Shouzhe spoke, it seemed like he intended to split it among everyone.

Immediately, the three ancestors looked at Wang Shouzhe as if they were looking at the God of Wealth.

Presumably, Wang Shouzhe only needed to call out next, saying, "Who shall we fight?"

Then, the three ancestors would definitely rush over without hesitation.

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"Three Old Ancestors, you can have this Demonic Blade and all those miscellaneous items," Wang Shouzhe courteously said, "I implore you not to refuse. Not only did the Wang family suffer no casualties in today's pivotal battle, but we also reaped such massive rewards, all thanks to the formidable presences of the three Old Ancestors."

Old Ancestor Ruhong and the others exchanged glances, all agreeing that Shouzhe was indeed considerate.

Afterwards, Old Ancestor Ruhong of the Chen clan spoke up, "Since Shouzhe is so kind to our in-law families, we won't refuse. But the spoils of war from the demonic cultivator must be divided into four parts, one for each of our four clans."

Just as Wang Shouzhe was about to speak,

Old Ancestor Mang interjected, "That's enough, Shouzhe, don't say anymore. We are the ones benefitting here. If your Wang family doesn't take a share, it would make us feel uncomfortable."

Old Ancestor Mingsheng also chimed in on the sidelines.

"In that case, we'll give our share to Brother Zhong," Wang Shouzhe decided after some deliberation.

As the clan leader and the undisputed commander-in-chief of this battle, he naturally had the authority to decide on post-battle matters, including how to divide the spoils of war.

Zhong Xingwang was taken aback and hurriedly tried to decline, "Brother Shouzhe, I really don't need it. I merely came to lend a hand."

"You must accept," Wang Shouzhe stated seriously, "If you don't, you may appear to have a better relationship with the Wang family or more magnanimous. But how would it make the other Old Ancestors, who have accepted their share, feel?"

"When it comes to sharing the spoils and benefits, it must be done clearly and unambiguously. If it's your turn to take, you must take without hesitation."

Many clans and allies have been torn apart due to disputes over the spoils of war, so it is crucial to make this matter crystal clear.

Old Ancestor Longyan next to them glanced sharply at Zhong Xingwang, clearly irritated, "If Shouzhe asks you to take it, take it. Enough with your pretentiousness."

"Yes, yes, Sister Longyan is right, Brother Shouzhe is right," Zhong Xingwang was immediately cowed, and hurriedly bowed to Wang Shouzhe, "I'm all ears."

With this, Old Ancestor Ruhong and the others finally breathed a sigh of relief.

As Shouzhe put it, how could they face themselves if Zhong Xingwang refused to take his share?

Unlike Zhong Xingwang, who had only himself to care for, they had descendants and a whole clan to consider.

"The repair by a Master Refiner is estimated to cost between one thousand and one thousand five hundred Qian Gold coins. As for consignment, it is rather difficult to sell a Demonic Artifact, it would be fine if we could sell it within one or two years," said Zhong Xingwang.

After all, he was a steward of the black market and had a clearer understanding of valuation and market demand than anyone else.

The three Old Ancestors hesitated a bit before deciding to repair the artifact and then sell it on the consignment. After all, there would be a price difference of two to three thousand Qian Gold coins. Each of them could gain several hundred Qian Gold coins.

Even for a Rank 9 prominent family, this was a significant amount of money. Not to mention waiting for a year, they could afford to wait for two years.

Take the weakest family, the Lu Clan of Yingxiu, for example. After excluding the huge expenses of the whole clan, they could only save five or six hundred Qian Gold coins a year at best.

The other two families were wealthier, but their expenses were also higher.

In conclusion, even for any Rank 9, or even Rank 8, family, several hundred Qian Gold coins was not a small sum of money.

Finally, after settling the matter,

The Old Ancestors and even Zhong Xingwang seemed to have warmed up to each other a bit after sharing the "spoils".

All of them had satisfaction written all over their faces, extremely contented with this trip, especially with Wang Shouzhe. Not only did he lead well, executed the battle flawlessly, but he also handled the division of the spoils in an orderly and careful manner.

Meanwhile, standing nearby, Chen Fangjie was filled with admiration for Shouzhe's shrewdness. He had managed to make even the Old Ancestors comply with him to the letter.

However, he felt that the Old Ancestors were overreacting. Was the result of eight or nine thousand Qian Gold coins per person worth smiling so much? They had lost their dignity as Old Ancestors.

If they knew that Shouzhe had managed to get two Heavenly Spirit Pills and full auxiliary materials a few days ago, would they be so surprised that their eyeballs would fall out?

However, Fang Jie dared not tell them and had to keep it a strict secret, even in front of his own ancestor. Otherwise, if Shouzhe found out, he would be in deep trouble.

Unknowingly, Chen Fangjie, as Shouzhe's future brother-in-law, was increasingly in awe of Shouzhe, his future uncle. His largesse was astonishing as he masterfully handled big matters, even making the Old Ancestors follow his orders.

Aside from Fang Jie, Liang Haofeng of Ningxi Liang Clan was equally surprised. The new clan leader of the Wang family, Wang Shouzhe, was far more formidable than rumored. The Old Ancestors seemed to follow his advice in every matter.

In addition, the scene of at which Old Ancestor Ruhong and the others were dividing the spoils passionately also made Liang Haofeng extremely envious; he was just a prisoner at the mercy of the others.

This was the result of choosing the wrong side.

If he had known earlier that Wang Shouzhe was so capable, he would rather die than get involved in these murky waters.

"Old Ancestor Haofeng," after dealing with part of the spoils, Wang Shouzhe finally turned his attention to Liang Haofeng. He politely bowed and said, "Why don't you suggest what kind of price you are prepared to pay to save your life?"

"Clan Leader Wang, you are too kind," Liang Haofeng was filled with bitterness in his heart. He dared not be presumptuous in front of Wang Shouzhe and showed deep reverence, "I, Liang Haofeng, admit that I was blinded by greed. Since I made a mistake, I must take the punishment. However, my Liang clan is just a lowly Rank 9 prominent family with little wealth."

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"Old Ancestor Haofeng is being overly courteous, who among us isn't a Rank 9 nobody?" Wang Shouzhe smirked coldly as if laughing but not quite, "Survival isn't easy for any family."

"In that case, we have a large residence in Changning Guard City, along with five prime stores facing the street, adding up to more than ten thousand Qian Gold. " Liang Haofeng knew Wang Shouzhe was not one to be deceived, and could only grit his teeth to suggest, "We will transfer all this to the Wang family."

Blood was dripping from his heart. It was not easy for the Liang Clan to accumulate some assets from one generation to the next. This act of attempting to gain an advantage only to end up worse off instead has caused a huge loss to the clan.

"Hehe~ Assets worth ten thousand Qian Gold?" Wang Shouzhe looked serious, "Old Ancestor Haofeng, are you treating my Wang family like beggars, thinking you can casually dismiss us?"

"Ah?" Liang Haofeng didn't expect Wang Shouzhe to be so greedy. To him, assets worth tens of thousands of Qian Gold amounted to nothing more than dismissing a beggar? His face reddened in anger, realizing he'd have to cut his losses today.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Our Liang Family bought an early-stage estate outside Changning Guard City, replete with over two thousand acres of orchards and a small lake. However, as you know, the estates near Changning Guard City are long-term investments, betting on the future long-term rise. Hence, the actual annual output value is relatively low, currently valued around ten thousand."

The Wang family used to have several businesses both within and around Changning Guard City. However, in order to survive as a clan and for Ancestor Xiaohan to advance to the Spirit Platform Realm, they had to be sold off.

Changning Guard City and its surrounding areas were the core of the entire Changning region. The ratio of the overall industry's sale price to output value was generally high in price but low in output.

However, the core area had development potential and was safer, so many clans were willing to buy it for the long term.

"Twenty thousand?" Wang Shouzhe hesitated slightly, "There seems to be some sincerity in this price. However, isn't Old Ancestor Haofeng the only Ancestor in your family? If you should perish here, and your clan doesn't have anyone else in the Spirit Platform Realm..."

Upon hearing this, Liang Haofeng's eyebrows twitched with anger, "Clan Leader Wang is too greedy. If you continue to bully me, you might as well kill me, Liang Haofeng. Once the clan's assets are sold, my great-grandson will have enough resources to impact the Spirit Platform Stage. You should at least be reasonable."

"Greedy? Reasonable." Wang Shouzhe sneered, "If it weren't for a bit of my capability today, the Wang family would have been exterminated by you. When the time comes, where can my Wang family go to seek justice? Not to mention that I am now giving you a chance to buy your life and leave an opportunity for your clan to live. You participated in an action aimed at annihilating my Wang family.

Even if I annihilate your whole clan, it is justifiable! Liang Haofeng, don't waste your chance."

Exterminated!

Liang Haofeng shivered, a flicker of fear twirling in his eyes. Could Wang Shouzhe actually do it? If he angers him, more than likely, and he definitely has the power to do so.

The Old Ancestor Mingsheng nearby also chipped in: "Shouzhe is right. You participated in an operation to exterminate a family. Now that you've failed, you have to face the consequences."

At the same time, Old Ancestor Meng and Old Ancestor Ruhong also expressed their stance, they certainly would not stand idly by if Shouzhe sought a justifiable revenge on the Liang Family.

With that, Liang Haofeng immediately backed down, smiling bitterly at Wang Shouzhe, "Clan Leader Wang, name your price. I beg you to leave a lifeline for my Liang family."

He understood that if he died here, and even if Wang Shouzhe was slightly targeted the Liang Family without an Ancestor in the Spirit Platform Realm, the Liang Clan would most likely be doomed.

"Forty thousand!" Wang Shouzhe calmly said, "The Liang family were short of funds to buy the Heavenly Spirit Pill, weren't they? That proves your Liang family manages well and has saved quite a fortune. Liang Haofeng, don't gloom. Just think of it as your Spirit Platform Realm successor failing."

Forty thousand!

Liang Haofeng was utterly overwhelmed, and he spat out a mouthful of old blood. This Wang Shouzhe was just too ruthless!

Even the Old Ancestors, such as Ruhong, couldn't help but twitch at the sight. Wang Shouzhe was truly terrifying when ruthless. This compensation of forty thousand would indeed debilitate the Western Ning Liang Family.

However, it made sense to do so. If the Liu and Zhao families has succeeded, the Wang family would have been in deep trouble.

No wonder Shouzhe was so brutal, seeking to maim the Liang family.

After a long while.

Liang Haofeng seemed as if all his energy had been drained, aging by at least a decade, and resignedly bemoaned: "I admit defeat."

What followed was a series of issues regarding the contract.

With Wang Shouzhe's knowledge about contracts, combined with witnessing from the three Old Ancestors, there wasn't a single loophole in either the asset transfer or debt contracts.

Once things were settled.

Old Ancestor Ruhong and the other two looked at Wang Shouzhe with peculiar eyes. The kid was not only resourceful in winning people over but was also extremely ruthless towards enemies. Truly, he had a limitless future!

Forty thousand Qian Gold in compensation!

How many years of savings would it take for a Rank 9 clan to accumulate?

While they were also coveting this money, they knew it was what the Wang Family gained by risking the rise and fall, even extinction, of the clan, so they naturally wouldn't have any intention to take any.

"The three Old Ancestors, although this matter is settled," Wang Shouzhe ventured, "I feel that we, the clans of the same bloodline, need to strengthen the depth of our cooperation."

The depth of the cooperation?

Old Ancestor Ruhong and the other two were plunged into deep thought.

"So the meaning of Shouzhe is that we all rise and fall together?" Old Ancestor Ruhong questioned.

"That's just a part of it, after all, our clans are far less established compared to the prominent Celestial families." Wang Shouzhe advised, "If we could be more tightly united, we could accomplish more things and gain more benefits."

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The Elder Man murmured, "Shouzhe's idea is not bad to my knowledge, the closer to the Guard City of Longzuo County, the more united the families become. There exist two reasons for this. These Guard Cities have a longer history, resulting in closer family relationships. Secondly, there must have been someone within the related families who can balance everything and harmonize all contradictions.

Shouzhe appears to be very qualified with regards to the latter reason."

The Elder Mingsheng remarked, "The Elder Man missed one point. Each family will inevitably have self-interest, unwilling to leak family property. If every family unit, a common industry must exist and mutual benefits should be shared. If otherwise, the so-called deep alliance would merely be an illusion, breaking at a mere touch."

The Elder Ruhong pondered for a moment before adding, "Both the elders have reasonable points. But Shouzhe's thoughts are also correct. After this hunting party, we should sit down and talk thoroughly. For now, we'll withdraw so as not to delay their preparation."

"If that's the case, then I won't escort the elders out" Wang Shouzhe graciously bowed with laughter.

After the three elders and Liang Haofeng left.

The Wang family stayed at the camp for one more day. The cleanup of the battlefield, categorizing the spoils of war, burning the dead bodies - all these tedious tasks had to be accomplished.

Though it was exhausting, the Wang family was extremely excited; they even held a small celebration that night.

Afterwards, they embarked on their true winter hunting journey.

Time passed swiftly.

Another half month went by.

Ping'an Town had entered the early winter season.

There was a light snow a few days ago, which made the weather significantly colder.

Zhou Xuan Guan.

This time of the year was always the busiest.

In addition to part of the Profound Martial Prominent Families who choose to hunt during autumn and winter outside of Zhou Xuan Guan. Some Independent Cultivators and adventurers from faraway come here to buy supplies and travel in groups into the hazardous region.

Some Independent Cultivators never return.

While others, reap significant rewards which would suffice for a couple years of cultivation. A very few manage to amass wealth enough to not venture out for a decade.

Therefore, many peddlers and representatives of merchant houses gather in Zhou Xuan Guan Weng City.

They are all here to purchase items mined from the hazardous region—any items of value, such as spiritual medicine, fierce beast meat, ores, advanced beast bones, fur, Spirit Wood, and more!

When the Independent Cultivators return with their loot, they might choose to sell some random items, which not only reduces their load but also enhances distribution.

The Profound Martial Prominent Families, on the other hand, have their own processing channels. They hardly sell supplies to peddlers at cheaper prices.

On the city wall.

A young girl and boy were eagerly looking towards the hazardous region.

The girl began to complain, "Brother Shouzhe always does this. He said he would be back in half a month, but it's been almost twenty days! He is not in sight."

This beautiful girl is Wang Shouzhe's future sister-in-law, Liu Ruolei.

"Ruolei," the slightly older boy said, "Brother Shouzhe must have been delayed by a few days. Don't worry, we must trust him." This teenager was Wang Shouzhe's future brother-in-law, Liu Yuanrui.

Before Wang Shouzhe left, he obviously wouldn't abandon the main family house.

Given his cautious character, he might have been worried that someone might steal from the vacant main house. As a result, he contacted Liu Yuanrui and Ruolei and invited the Liu Clan's third elder - Elder Zhi Sheng west to sit in the main house.

Elder Zhi Sheng has a deep connection with the Wang family; his grandmother was the legitimate daughter of the Wang family, Wang Zhuwei.

Thus, Elder Zhi Sheng agreed without hesitation.

While Liu Ruolei and Liu Yuanrui were waiting for Wang Shouzhe and there was still no sign of him.

Two more groups of young men and women came up to the city wall; they were the youngest generation of the Liu and Zhao clans, also waiting for their family members every day.

The one leading was Liu Yonghao, who was once beaten up by Wang Luoqiu, and the simpleton Zhao Dingteng.

While Liu Yonghao doesn't dare to confront Liu Ruolei directly, he loves to spread gossip, saying that the Wang family was likely doomed this time, hinting that they might have been swallowed by a fierce beast.

Despite his words, these young men and women looked equally worried.

Given how dangerous the hazardous region is, no one can guarantee the safety of the elders of their family out there.

Just as Liu Ruolei was about to argue with him..

Suddenly!

A young man from the Liu Clan shouted, "Caravan! There's a caravan. There are about seventeen or eighteen horse carriages, such a big team, it must be our Liu and Zhao Clans returning."

"It must be our Liu and Zhao caravan. I heard that the Wang family only had ten horse carriages when they left."

"That's bad news," Liu Ruolei's heart sank; she vaguely heard Elder Zhi Sheng mention that the Wang family and the Liu Zhao families were likely to settle some of their disputes during this winter hunting season.

If the people from the Liu and Zhao Clans are returning full-handed, wouldn't it mean that Brother Shouzhe and others...

Several peddlers, city guards, representatives of merchants, and a variety of people rushed up to the city wall when they heard that a large caravan was returning.

A caravan of such scale must belong to a family clan.

And only six or seven Profound Martial prominent families ventured out of Zhou Xuan Guan this time. Three of them have already returned.

The caravan slowly approached.

An experienced city guard remarked, "It must be the Liu and Zhao Clans' caravan, they left with fourteen horse carriages, they probably found three more along the way. Look! On top of the first horse carriage... It looks like a huge python head."

"Oh my! That's a huge python head, and it even has horns on its head. Is it about to transform into a dragon?"

"It might not be transforming into a dragon," someone commented. "But judging from the python's head, it's estimated to be a Level Three Peak Python swallowing mountains."

"Hahaha!" Liu Yonghao burst into a hearty laughter. "This is definitely the mountain-swallowing python hunted by our Liu Clan."