

Ancient ST 101

Chapter 0101 - A Quiet Beauty

Qing Shui didn't notice Yu He's odd behavior. If he had not had sex with Shi Qingzhuang then he would've continued flirting with Yu He and asking her to marry him.

However, right now, all of Qing Shui worries were placed on how to save Wenren Wu-Shuang, and the problem with Shi Qingzhuang. In his confusion, he had subconsciously abandoned Yu He. He genuinely congratulated Yu He to find someone else she loved soon.

Qing Shui didn't know Yu He had already changed quite a bit. She had feelings for Qing Shui at the very least, and felt possessive of him in her heart at the most.

Qing Shui was a simple person. The idea of monogamous marriages from the previous world had inscribed itself deeply into his spirit. Additionally, Shi Qingzhuang was his first woman; there were feelings that made him feel inseparable from her. It's not like he hadn't thought of having multiple wives, or owning a harem while possessing the power to control the world. He would think about lewd things like that every once in awhile. In fact, Qing Shui still doesn't believe that a woman as mature as Yu He would like him, at least not right now.

He thought about Yu He, Shi Qingzhuang, and Wenren Wu-Shuang. He would be satisfied to be able to have any one of them. If he didn't feel satisfied, then he wouldn't be considered to be living in reality; instead he would be living in a nonsensical dream. Though he had a little connection with Shi Qingzhuang, he still had a long way to go before he could completely own her.

If you don't break it off when you need to, there will definite be consequences. He still hadn't fulfilled the requirements to be half-hearted towards any one woman. This was a decision that took Qing Shui a long time to decide.

More than once, Qing Shui wanted to go to the Shi Clan to find Shi Qingzhuang. He even had ideas of asking for her hand in marriage at her doorstep, but Shi Qing Zhuang was the fiancée of Situ Bufan. This wasn't the previous world. The views that the people of the nine continents had on this issue always made Qing Shui a little gloomy. If a woman was someone else's fiancée or wife, having another man put their hands on them would be considered immoral.

Qing Shui could be immoral, but he didn't have the chance. He was scared Shi Qingzhuang wouldn't be able to handle the pressure, and that it would hurt her. Also, he wasn't certain whether she actually had feelings for him or not.

There was a way, but unfortunately, Qing Shui was unable to do that right now.

For example, if a Xiantian cultivator likes Shi Qingzhuang, he can honorably compete with Situ Bufan for Shi Qingzhuang. As long as Shi Qingzhuang selects this Xiantian, then Situ Bufan could only give up. The prerequisite for this is that the two of them can only be fiancées. If she's his wife, then the woman's name would be tarnished!

"If I could reach Xiantian, Shi Qingzhuang would definitely choose me. We would definitely be very happy together." Qing Shui thought while walking with a grin on his face.

“Ouch!” Qing Shui felt that he bumped into something. He suddenly heard someone’s painful cries and awoke from his fantasies.

“Hey, are you ok?”

The one who was bumped to the ground was actually someone Qing Shui had met before. It was Ding Bao. That delicate little woman! Qing Shui, with a forced smile, reached out his hand to lift up Ding Bao, who was sitting on the floor.

“You, I saw you chuckling stupidly to yourself from afar. I was making sure that you could actually see the road, so I stood completely still. I didn’t think that you would still actually bump into me!” Ding Bao crinkled her delicate and small face, and rubbed her well rounded chest with one hand while rubbing her plump butt that she hurt with her other hand while sitting on the ground.

Her cute yet seductive actions made Qing Shui once again check out her ample and exquisite body. He had no choice but to approve that she was a beautiful little woman with assets. He realized that he bumped into her chests. No wonder it felt soft. They were relatively bouncy.

“I had thought it was me who was careless, but it was actually you, this little girl who purposely doesn’t move and hits yourself!” Qing Shui jokingly said while reaching his hand to rub Ding Bao’s head. After he put out his hand, he realized that it wasn’t appropriate, and shrunk back his hand in embarrassment.

Qing Shui’s age from his past life and his current life added would be around early thirties, after taking out the four years without memories of his previous experiences. Therefore, Qing Shui’s mental age is around the same as Yu He’s. Although Qing Shui liked mature women, it was most likely due to his mental age.

“Pfft, you are not even as old as me yet, and you call me a little girl? Qing Shi said that your age and his age were the same. However, you actually look like you’re in your twenties.” Ding Bao said while pouting her lips and giggling.

“Okay, that’s enough. Why are you here? It wasn’t just to wait for me right?” Qing Shui jokingly said.

“In your dreams! Who would wait just for you. I was just curious. Watching you all dazed as though you just heard some overwhelming news. Let’s see if this sister can help you out. After all, we are acquaintances.” Ding Bao blinked with her crystal-like eyes. Her eyes seemed especially large on her small face. Very spiritual!

Qing Shui knew that he couldn’t argue against the wordplay that girls of her age often used. With a forced smile, he shook his head. “I still have things to do. I won’t chat with this little girl anymore. Let’s talk next time!”

Seeing that Qing Shui wasn’t paying attention to her, she pouted her lips and stomped her feet a couple times. She was the proud lady of the Ding Clan, and was doted on and pampered throughout her entire life. She was good looking and cute. People of her age either were either fond of her, or were eagerly attentive of her. But they weren’t up to par with her expectations since they were only second class people. She never would have thought it possible for this youngster to dump her first.

“Stupid Qing Shui. Stupid thing. See how I will make you pay me back for this in the future...”

Qing Shui didn't know that someone was cursing him behind his back. He didn't want to interact with a pampered girl from such a prominent family. Ding Bao had just told him that he wasn't even as old as her yet, so Qing Shui knew that it was not appropriate for him to interact too much with someone like her.

Qing Shui didn't like pampered girls. In addition, he didn't even like lolis. However, Qing Shui didn't know that he had already been remembered by this high quality loli.

Qing Shui somehow managed to walk into the Firecloud Blacksmith Store, and just in time. His cauldron for alchemy was completely destroyed, so he decided to buy another one, which was convenient for him.

He stepped inside. Qing Shui noticed that there weren't too many people, but that woman was inside. For a split second, Qing Shui felt sort of happy.

It's as though she was telepathic. When Qing Shui's eyes settled on the woman, she suddenly lifted her head and saw Qing Shui. Her clean smile made Qing Shui's heart feel at peace.

"What a coincidence. We meet again!" The girl's magnetic voice traveled to him. Qing Shui's heart felt a bit numb, which was very comfortable. He melancholically sighed about the woman's alluring quality.

"Ha ha. This isn't a coincidence. I didn't see you last time I came to the store!" Qing Shui said with a smile!

"Really? What do you want today?" The woman smiled as she walked to Qing Shui's side. Her beautiful eyes were filled with vigor, and glimmered while looking at Qing Shui!

She was a quiet woman. She had an elegant posture, and her expression made Qing Shui feel a bit dazzled and stunned. She was a pure yet flirty and stunning woman.

Chapter 0102 - Huoyun Liu-Li's Gold Flint Iron Cauldron

She was a quiet woman. Her graceful figure and expression made Qing Shui feel a little dazzled and stunned. She was a pure but flirty and stunning woman.

Although his time in Hundred Miles City was short, Qing Shui had met many women. The one woman who was better than this one would only be Wenren Wu-Shuang. Compared to Shi Qingzhuang and Yu He, the three of them were like plum blossoms, orchid, bamboo, and chrysanthemums—they were all beautiful in different ways.

"I want a concoction cauldron!"

"You, come over here." The woman glanced at Qing Shui oddly. She looked at him quickly and was surprised, then she politely smiled and turned around to walk towards the warehouse on the north side.

Qing Shui was flabbergasted because the room that she led him to was different from the room that the middle-aged, simple-looking uncle led him to. However, Qing Shui didn't bother to say anything, and took the time to boldly look at the woman's exquisite and graceful figure.

This time, they did not enter any room in the north side, but instead took a corridor from the north and exited the hall. They entered the courtyard at the interior. The courtyard wasn't wide; it wasn't even as

big as the hall, with rooms everywhere. The woman led Qing Shui and opened the door of a shabby wing on the west side.

When he entered, Qing Shui saw that this was an abandoned warehouse with a slight smell of mold on the inside. There were cobwebs everywhere, and there were many abandoned objects sprawled on the floor. The warehouse was extremely ragged, and there was a thick layer of dust on everything.

Qing Shui frowned. Why did she take me here? "Does she intend to have an affair with me? But this place is too run down!" Qing Shui starting thinking dirty thoughts, but they were only thoughts.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and watched the woman use an iron sword get rid of the cobwebs. Her swaying body was still beautiful. She was graceful, and her expression was natural even when she was doing something like getting rid of cobwebs.

The woman nimbly got rid of the spider webs without getting a fleck of dust on herself, and then walked towards a pile of junk to dig up a pitch black... concoction cauldron!

She then walked out and handed it to Qing Shui. "Although the appearance of this concoction cauldron is not much, it is a lot better than the ones sold outside. It's been here collecting dust for a long time. I feel that we have an affinity with each other, so I will give it to you as a present. I hope you can become an alchemist soon!"

Qing Shui took this pitch-black and unremarkable concoction cauldron; the moment he touched it, he felt warmth on his hands. "Hmm? Could this be made of Gold Flint Iron?"

Although Qing Shui could not be sure, he was pretty close. Qing Shui saw a record of Gold Flint in Treasure Notes. In ancient times, things that were used to make fire were called flint. There were different kinds like Gold Flint, or Wood Flint.

Gold Flint was used to make fire from the sun, and Gold Flint iron was extremely precious. Not only was it scarce, but it was also very versatile. One of the ways its power could be seen the best, was by using Gold Flint iron to make concoction cauldron. The rate of a successful refining process is doubled, and it wouldn't explode. Gold Flint Iron Cauldron was listed on the concoction cauldron ranking in the continents, which showed just how precious it was.

"Do you know the material of this concoction cauldron?" Qing Shui looked at the woman, and decided that her action was definitely intentional, so he did not want to act confused. After all, she could just sell another one of the cauldron that the middle-aged man sold him last time.

"Looks like you have good taste. The best sword is only bestowed upon a hero. This is the Gold Flint Iron Cauldron that alchemists yearn for in their dreams." The woman's beautiful eyes flashed a moving brilliance.

"I don't want it. It's too precious. We have only met twice up until now, and we don't even know each other's names. This is a priceless good. If you wanted to give it away, you should give it to an alchemist that is above Xiantian. It would be much more appropriate than giving it to an apprentice like me." Qing Shui handed the Gold Flint Iron Cauldron back to the woman.

"I didn't see that you are such a sincere man, which makes my decision even more correct. Just pretend my cauldron to be an investment. Don't forget me when you become a mighty alchemist in the future." The woman chuckled, and led the way out of this abandoned warehouse.

Qing Shui walked out, holding the cauldron with a forced smile. It was bogus to say that he did not want the cauldron. Just the double success rate was enough to make many alchemists crazy for it, but positive pellets refined in the cauldron will also have enhanced quality.

"Could it be that you have dirty thoughts about me?" Qing Shui pondered and asked the woman.

"Pfft, you are a little small!" The woman rolled her eyes charmingly.

"No, I'm not small. Definitely not small. I'm not small anywhere!" Qing Shui straightened his body."

The woman blushed and looked at Qing Shui's delicate, ageless, and charming face. His eyes were especially beautiful; they were profound, but clear. He was a little taller than her, and his slender figure had a refined air compared to other beastly muscular men. He was better in that his tall and straight figure gave off a gentle and natural feeling.

"Don't be such a rascal! You can't treat me rudely." The woman scolded Qing Shui.

"Are you really giving it to me as a present?" Qing Shui asked the woman when they arrived at the doorstep of Firecloud Blacksmith Store.

"This is called an investment. Don't forget me when you become a mighty alchemist in the future!" The woman said with a light laugh.

"My name is Qing Shui. What's your name?"

"Hehe, Huoyun Liu-Li!"

Qing Shui left with the Gold Flint Iron Cauldron. He couldn't believe Yunhuo Liu-Li's vision to be so sharp. Could she really see that he could be an alchemist in the future?

"She likes me? This is bullsheet!"

"Is it affinity?" Qing Shui felt that this was the only explanation. Everything that did not have an explanation could be explained with fate or affinity.

In the blink of an eye, another week passed. Qing Shui lived each day with a regular schedule. Maybe it was because of the Gold Flint Iron Cauldron, not only was the amount of Golden Sore Ointment concocted doubled, but the purity was also enhanced. The white powder had a little golden shine to it.

This was not the main improvement for Qing Shui right now. The thing that made Qing Shui the happiest was that the experience he earned grew two fold ever since he started using the Gold Flint Iron Cauldron. Before, he could only accumulate a hundred and eighty experience points a week, but now, he could accumulate around four hundred. Qing Shui felt happy when he looked at his almost six hundred experience points. If he kept going like this, he would be able to concoct the Small Revitalizing Pellet in a week.

Qing Shui felt very emotional!

However, when he thought about how he still hadn't heard any news from Wenren Wu-Shuang, Qing Shui immediately felt anxiety in his heart. It had already been two weeks. There was only a week left. If she did not come back this week, or did not find an antidote, the poison would take over her!

Chapter 0103 - Parents Always Worry About Their Children

There had been no news from the Greenwolf Gang. Qing Shui hadn't had high hopes for them in the first place, but Wenren Wu-Gou also said that she would tell Wenren Wu-Shuang to hurry back, and to also assert the vital concern. Therefore, Qing Shui had the highest hope in Wenren Wu-Shuang returning by herself. After all, she was a Xiantian-level cultivator!

Qing Shui really wanted to leave for Heavenly River City this instant, but he was scared that he might miss Wenren Wu-Shuang if she was on her way back. Therefore, he could only clench his teeth and console himself to push through the wait little by little!

Qing Shui felt that he was restricted by this region. He envied those Beast Tamers who had demonic beasts, especially those who had flying pets that could carry people. If he had a flying beast that could carry people, a round trip to Heavenly River City would only take a day.

The only problem was that even among Xiantian-level Beast Tamers, there were only a few who owned flying beasts. The reason was that only Xiantian-level flying beasts were intelligent enough to carry people, especially for long distance trips. After all, one wouldn't be able to experience the praiseworthy benefits of a flying beast on short distance trips. Demonic beasts below Xiantian-level could not fly for a long distance because they did not have a demonic core, so very few Beast Tamers would take the time to tame flying beasts below Xiantian-level.

Unfortunately, for beasts that travel on land, even if they did not sleep and ran as fast as they could, it would still take them a week to arrive. A round trip would take half a month!

Qing Shui went to deliver the black fish to Yu He Inn. This time, he delivered an amount that could last a month, which made Yu He surprised since Qing Shui usually only delivered an amount that was enough for only a week.

"What happened? Are you going on a long trip?"

Qing Shui's heart warmed when he saw Yu He's concerned expression. "I'm not sure. I'm scared that I might leave suddenly, so I'll help you prepare first."

"If you need any help, you have to find me."

"I will!" Qing Shui nodded with a smile.

When Qing Shui went to the Night Fragrance Court and saw Wenren Wu-Gou with a worried frown, Qing Shui knew that she might have not been able to contact Wenren Wu-Shuang.

He originally placed most of his hope on Wenren Wu-Gou, but he didn't think that he would be in this plight. Qing Shui really felt that he was tiny. In this vast world, traveling became a huge problem.

Beast Tamers, like Alchemists, really were very rewarding professions, especially Beast Tamers who own Xiantian-level flying beasts. They are Xiantian-level masters in the first place; plus they own the formidable strength of the flying beasts.

Qing Shui remembered the 3rd Grade Desolate Beast White-Headed Inky Jade Condor that he killed. Unfortunately, there was no demonic core. If it was a Xiantian-level Demonic Beast White-Headed Inky Jade Condor with a demonic core, Qing Shui probably would have lost his life.

The life of a Beast Tamer that could reach Xiantian-level was very hard. Demonic beasts that had lower strength didn't necessarily mean that they were easier to tame. It was not easy to tame Ferocious Beasts and Desolate Beasts below Xiantian-level Demonic Beasts. It would take a long time to tame them because their lower intelligence meant that the success rate was lower. In addition, there were a lot more restrictions on the compatibility.

Although Xiantian-level Demonic Beasts were stronger, they also had higher intelligence. Therefore, if you were strong enough, the difficulty of taming a Xiantian-level Demonic Beast or a wild beast was about the same.

"There are no easy professions!" Qing Shui felt helpless.

Qing Shui had so many Assisting Skills, but there were no Divination nor Aviation Talismans. If he had an Aviation Talisman that could take him to Heavenly River City in a flash, then that would be great!

"If only I had a Xiantian-level flying bison, I wouldn't be fretting like this." Qing Shui rubbed his pounding head and sighed. (Bison will be explained later)

The herbs in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, especially the ones that were planted in the beginning, were already fifty years in age. Both the purity and the effect were better in comparison to normal herbs that were of fifty years in age in reality. The herbs had reached their maximum height, and they would only grow more thick and more moist, deepening in their purity, and increasing their vitality! They would also grow more vigorously, and grow more stalks, which changed with their age!

Qing Shui never thought that the popular mysteriously powerful Alchemist from the rumors was actually himself. This made him tear up in laughter. He was a trainee Alchemist who could not refine any real medicine, at least not yet, but the rumors blew him up to a mysteriously powerful Alchemist!

Good news never left the door, but bad news traveled thousands of miles. These kinds of rumors traveled especially quickly. There were already many people, even those who traveled here from outside the city, who were trying to inquire about how to find this mysteriously powerful Alchemist.

Furthermore, many clans and sects were giving out high prices to attract him. This made Qing Shui sigh about how Alchemists are really fucking popular!

An event happened before this, which is when Yu Donghao went to the Qing Clan Medical Store to give his thanks. This event not only made the Qing Clan stupefied, but also made outside rumors more excessive. There were even rumors of a marriage between the Qing Clan and the Yu Clan. Thank goodness no one knew the purpose for Yu Donghao's visit to the Qing Clan Medical Store.

When Qing Hu learned about how Qing Shui cured Yu Donghao, he reported the news to Qing Luo that very night. The Qing Clan, especially Qing Yi, were immersed in happiness.

"So the ancient old man who always gave things to darling Qing Shui and taught Qing Shui skills is an alchemist, a master whose skill is out of this world." Qing Shui's fictitious ancient old man was already deeply embedded in Qing Yi's heart.

Helplessly, Qing Shui could only admit it with a nod...

The news of how the Yu Clan, especially Yu Donghao himself, going to the Qing clan made the status of the Qing Clan rise sharply. The Qing clan was not a native clan in Hundred Miles City, so even if their business was popular, they could only be merchants. Furthermore, their business was not hugely popular and definitely paled in comparison to the native merchants in Hundred Miles City. This was another reason Situ Ba was ready to pick a fight with the Qing Clan.

However, it was different now. Who is Yu Donghao? The master of the Yu Clan, who was now a Xiantian-level master again. He was the peak presence in Hundred Miles City.

“Shang’er, your dad would not let your sacrifice go to waste. You just rest up and recuperate!” Situ Ba said to the pale youth lying on the bed.

“I want to mince that son of a b*tch, father. What’s the point of me living like this?” The deathly pale youth said with despair.

“Shang’er, your damaged body can be healed. You can restore the damage to your body when your cultivation reaches Martial King. Just work hard and cultivate, Shang’er. As long as you reach the peak of Martial King, these small injuries could be easily healed.” In order to ignite Situ Shang’s will to live, Situ Ba shifted the ability of a Martial Emperor to the peak of Martial King.

Situ Shang shook his head and laughed, “Your son knows his own ability. Don’t even talk about peak Martial King. I don’t even have hope for Xiantian-level. If it was only Xiantian-level, I would attempt it.” Situ Shang’s thought of suicide already budded.

“Don’t feel disheartened, there are a few other methods. For example, an Emperor Grade Great Revitalizing Pellet could cure you. There is also the wild ‘Heavenly Sun Fruit’ that can regenerate your crippled lower half. It is also said that there are other benefits. Sleeping with a hundred woman in one night wouldn’t even be a problem!” In order to make Situ Shang continue to live, Situ Ba even put down the reserved quality of a father.

Only the parents always worry about their children!

“These things that you said might be true, but they are all hopeless. Even with all the wealth of the Situ Clan, we would not be able to buy an Emperor Grade Revitalizing Pellet. As for the Heavenly Sun Fruit, it was only recorded in history books. Father, your child knows your wishes; it is me who has failed to live up to your expectations.”

Situ Shang’s words even caused a wave of grief for Situa Ba, a man made of iron. As parents, especially as an iron man like Situ Ba, he only hoped that his children would grow into a happy and healthy adults under his wings and not suffer any harm, but he could not even achieve this. He was the magnificent master of the clan, but his superior status was like a rope that tied up his hands and feet.

“Shang’er, there is another more feasible plan. Hurry up and improve your strength. If you can reach Xiantian-level, you can serve for the Medicine King Aristocratic Family for ten years. They would satisfy one wish for you after that. Using the Medicine King Aristocratic Family’s ability to cure your injury will be a piece of cake.” Situ Ba grievously said to his hopeless son.

Situ Shang was silent. Maybe he matured through this incident. He nodded towards Situ Ba!

“Shang’er, as a man, you should not give up your life this easily. As long as you can improve your strength, anything is possible!” Situ Ba deeply sighed.

“I will listen to you, father!”

Chapter 0104 - Recovery (1)

Time flowed by quickly, and soon, three days had passed. Just as Qing Shui had decided to go to Heavenly River City, who would have thought that members of the Greenwolf gang actually returned in a two horse carriage cloaked with curtains, rushing all the way back to the Qing Clan Medical Store looking for him.

Qing Shui felt extremely astonished when he came out. The 10+ members of the Greenwolf Gang all had injuries over their bodies, and looked extremely fatigued.

“Young Master, Miss Wushuang isn’t doing too well!”

Qing Shui frantically walked towards the carriage which the member of the Greenwolf Gang pointed to. Upon pulling away the curtains, Qing Shui could see the lovely visage that had haunted his dreams every night, quietly lying there. Her countenance was bloodlessly pale as her eyes were tightly shut. Those long eyelashes of her’s were still as beautiful as before, but seeing Wenren Wu-shuang in this condition, Qing Shui felt as if there were needles stabbing right into his heart.

Activating his Heavenly Vision Technique, Qing Shui realized that the poison in Wu-Shuang was acting up again. The antidote she had ingested had a special effect. It would enable the person who consumed it to fall in a deep sleep. In that case, the rate of poison activation, would also be slowed immensely.

Withdrawing another 500 taels of silver in addition some Golden Sore Ointment, he gave it over to the leader as he stated, “Bring the brothers to an inn to have a good meal , and the medical expenses are all on me. Go enjoy yourselves tonight, and come back to look for me tomorrow.”

The youth hesitated, before accepting the money and leading the rest of the gang members away. Qing Shui led the horse of Wenren Wu-Shuang towards the Qing Clan Medical Store.

Qing Shui then carried Wu-Shuang down from the carriage. This was the first time he had hugged Wenren Wu-Shuang, and not to mention in such a special circumstance. Her body was very soft and light, and her skin was silky smooth. Even through her robes, one could feel her finely-toned muscles.

A whiff of light fragrance akin to that of orchids, drifted over and assaulted the nostrils of Qing Shui. Looking at that enchanting visage of Wu-Shuang, Qing Shui couldn’t help but to feel a reaction. This woman, her name also stood for unparalleled (Wu-Shuang), so beautiful that she could topple empires!

“Qing Shui... Qing Shi dumbly stared at Qing Shui, and at the unconscious Wenren Wu-Shuang in his embrace.

Qing Shui could only bitterly smile, and carried Wenren Wu-Shuang away quickly, trying to avoid the stares of his other family members.

Placing Wenren Wu-Shuang on his bed, and at this moment, Qing Shi frantically rushed into his room, asking, “Qing Shui, who is this beauty? She’s as beautiful as an immortal.”

“.....” Is he trying to c*ckblock me?

“A friend who has been poisoned, so I’m going help her to detoxify the poison. Do not let anyone enter.” Qing Shui bitterly smiled as he politely chased Qing Shi out.

Locking the door securely once Qing Shi departed, Qing Shui slowly walked to the bedside as he regarded the sleeping Wenren Wu-Shuang.

Earlier when he activated his Heavenly Vision Technique, he saw that with the exception of her heart, the poison had already spread to the rest of her body. Qing Shui wasn’t sure if Wu-Shuang had consumed the Five Dragon Pellet, but he had to do something to save her now.

The current Qing Shui, was in a dilemma. He didn’t know if he should be happy or sad. To use his needle technique on Wenren Wu-Shuang, he would have to disrobe her...

“F*ck it, stop being wishy-washy and just do it!”

Qing Shui started by removing her belt, his hand was careful not stray away to other areas of her body. Involuntarily, his heartbeat started to quicken, as he forced himself to focus on the task at hand.

Qing Shui disrobed almost all the clothing on Wenren Wu-Shuang, only leaving behind her undergarments. Gulping several times, a sheen of perspiration could be seen on his forehead. This was taking more willpower than he had anticipated. Closing his eyes and taking many deep breaths, he steeled himself and proceeded to remove the remaining pieces of undergarments.

Inspecting Wenren Wu-Shuang’s naked body almost caused him to have a nosebleed. What was strange was that, there was no indications of other wounds on her body. White as snow, like jade, and with skin as smooth and milky as cream. Qing Shui spent quite some time admiring the curves of her body, especially her soft mounds of snow-white breasts. What an enchanting vision, capable of stirring the soul of any man.

“.....” Qing Shui’s hand involuntarily extended, stopping just a few inches before the twin peaks of Wenren Wu-Shuang. Oh, how he wanted to feel the sensation of grabbing them.

Qing Shui didn’t think of himself as a hypocrite. However, sometimes emotions control the mind before the consciousness can even kick in. Giving in to his desire unconsciously, he squeezed her breasts a couple of times before shifting his gaze down to the place of pleasure between her thighs.

“I must not.....” Thoughts of Shi Qingzhuang and Yu He filled his head as he forcibly wrenched his gaze away. It was only after many moments later before he recollected himself.

Withdrawing his golden needles, Qing Shui inserted them into the three acupoints on her chest. Qi Men, Re Yue and Tianchi! After which, Qing Shui withdrew another three needles, and inserted them on the acupoints around Wu-Shuang’s abdomen area and both her thighs.

Using another six needles, Qing Shui began sealing and directing the path of the energy flow, imbuing them with his primordial flames, forcing the poison out bit by bit.

The six needles were trembling violently, as a pinkish Qi with a fragrant smell was released into the air.

“What a powerful poison, to think that even with the primordial flames, I couldn’t force it all out.” The helpless Qing Shui gazed at one of the needles inserted on her inner thigh, at the Yin Lian acupoint, near her place of pleasure.

The needle at the Yin Lian acupoint, was trembling so fiercely that Qing Shui decided to voluntarily pull it out himself. Retracting the golden needle, a trace of pink-colored blood could be seen leaking out from the wound. What in the world was this poison?

Without much of a choice, Qing Shui could only helplessly seal the remaining poison into the lower part of Wu-Shuang’s body. Forcing the remaining poison to her lower body, Qing Shui once again inserted six needles in various acupoint locations to seal the poison, and prevent it from spreading further. At the very least, now, her life wouldn’t be in danger.

But who could have guessed that at this moment, Wenren Wu-Shuang actually opened her eyes!

The acupoints near the chest region

The acupoints near the inner thigh

Chapter 0105 - Recovery (2)

But who could have guessed that at this moment, Wenren Wu-Shuang actually opened her eyes!

Wenren Wu-Shuang didn’t panic upon seeing that her body was naked. She calmly regarded Qing Shui, and it was at this exact moment that Qing Shui inserted the final two needles into the soles of her feet. Although she knew that Qing Shui was helping her to detoxify the poison, she couldn’t help but feel slightly angered upon noticing that three needles were inserted in her chest area.

The golden needles on her body were trembling violently, as the poison was forced out bit by bit. The eyes of Wenren Wu-Shuang were glazed over, and yet, the misty look in her eyes only further accentuated her charm.

Two hours later, Qing Shui removed all the needles on Wu-Shuang’s body and put on her clothes for her. His hands trembled slightly as he put on the undergarments, but all in all, he managed to complete the task without losing his cool. This was the 2nd time in his life that he was putting on clothes for a woman, but who asked Wenren Wu-Shuang to be in such a state, totally devoid of strength.

After Qing Shui finished putting on her clothes, the pale white countenance of Wenren Wu-Shuang’s face turned into a brilliant red. Refusing to look Qing Shui in the eyes, Wu-Shuang kept dodging his gaze.

Tidying her clothes, and putting on a blanket for her, Qing Shui stated, “Rest first, I will go look for something for you to eat.”

Unlocking his door as he went out, Qing Shui realized that everyone was already back in the Qing Clan Medical Store. It was already evening time, and as they saw Qing Shui coming out, they immediately started bombarding him with a multitude of questions.

“Is she cured?”

“Qing Shui, who’s that celestial babe?”

“Qing Shui did the two of you.....?”

Rolling his eyes, Qing Shui hurriedly explained, “The poison is cured, but her body is still weak. Okay, no more random questions, let me explain.” Qing Shui, upon getting bombarded by the questions, could only smile wryly as he decided to tell his family something about Wu-Shuang.

...

“What? She’s a Xiantian cultivator? Is she over 100 years old?” Yuan Ying, the wife of Qing Shui’s uncle, inquired with awe.

“Erm, about 21 to 22 I guess.” Qing Shui scratched his nose as he explained.

Everyone in the house was thunderstruck upon hearing that. Wasn’t that too crazy? A young girl of about 20 years of age actually reached the Xiantian realm? Not only that, she was acquainted with Qing Shui?

But how old was Qing Shui, what was he doing with a girl 5-6 years older than him in that room? Qing Yi couldn’t help worrying, “Was the motherly love I gave him insufficient.....?”

“Hmmm, she needs to eat something nutritious to regain her vitality, why don’t we have dinner earlier? How about... Turtle soup! I shall be the chef this time round so Mother and Aunty can taste my cooking skills.” Qing Shui thumped himself on the chest as he exclaimed.

“It’s fine, you should go accompany her. Me and your Aunty will do the cooking. Shui`er, if you want to talk to mother about anything, I’m always here okay?” Qing Yi said, as a resolute look flared in her eyes.

The laughter of Qing Shi and Qing Shan followed him all the way up. Gritting his teeth, Qing Shui once again walked up in the direction of the room. Truth to be told, he felt extremely awkward and embarrassed to be in the same room as Wenren Wu-Shuang after what had just happened.

The moment Qing Shui thought of Wu-Shuang, images of her naked body appeared almost immediately in his mind, which caused him to be momentarily breathless. What the eyes have seen, the mind cannot forget.

He lightly pushed the door open, and saw Wenren Wu-Shuang lying on the bed. Her graceful figure, coupled with the tired look on her face and disheveled hair, would give any man a wild imagination.

“How are you feeling?” Qing Shui forced himself to be brave as he approached and sat by the side of Wu-Shuang.

“Hmm, I feel better now, thank you. Are you an Alchemist?” Wenren Wu-Shuang calmly regarded Qing Shui.

“I think so, just that I’m still not experienced enough to concoct pills.” Qing Shui smiled.

“Help me thank those friends of yours, were it not for them, I would have landed in hot water.”

“What happened?” Qing Shui thought back to the injuries the members of the Greenwolf Gang had sustained.

“Initially, I was to go to the Xue Clan to seek out the antidote. I originally thought that my teacher and Alchemist Xue were blood brothers, but who knew that human hearts could change so quickly. Alchemist Xue, was the same age as my teacher. Despite this, when he saw me, he wanted to take me as his concubine. That was his prerequisite before he would cure me. In a fit of anger, I left the Xue Clan, and coincidentally, I ran into that group of people you sent. When I saw the letter you left for me, I immediately rushed back to Hundred Miles City.”

“Who would have thought that Xue Dingjiang would actually send men after me, and force me to act despite the poison in my body. He was prepared to save me once the poison in my body acted up, but luckily for me, your friends slaughtered out a bloody path, and we somehow managed to escape. Upon exiting Heavenly River City, my poison started acting up. With no other choice, I used the ‘Deep Sleep Pill’ that my teacher left for me.”

“Deep Sleep Pill?”

“It’s effects include allowing the user to fall in a state of deep sleep, thereby temporarily slowing the spread of poison tremendously. Although it is unable to be used as a cure, it could lengthen the window of the safe period.” Wenren Wu-Shuang explained.

“When I visited the Night Fragrant Court, I was so worried upon learning the news that you’ve been poisoned by that snake demonic beast. I wanted to rush off to Heavenly River City immediately, but then again, I had no confidence in being able to cure the poison. I hesitated, and eventually decided to send the members of the Greenwolf Gang to look for you. If you had not come back today, I would have surely rushed off straight to Heavenly River City.” Qing Shui calmly said, the expression on his face remained unchanged.

Blushing, Wu-Shuang replied, “Thank you, I didn’t know you would care for me that much.” She sighed. Although Qing Shui saw her body, it was to save her life after all.

“Your elder sister is extremely worried about you, I’ve already sent someone to notify her.” Infusing the Qi from the into his hands, Qing Shui lightly hit the belly, the thighs, the hips, the shoulders of Wu-Shuang’s body. He wanted to lend the aid of the Ancient Qi to stimulate the functions of Wu-Shuang, letting her recover quicker. However, every time his hands touched that soft skin of hers, he would tremble slightly as he went red. Thoughts of her naked body continually flashed through his mind.

Wenren Wu-Shuang, somehow seemed to be able to sense what Qing Shui was thinking of, as she shyly looked away, not daring to look him in the eyes.

“This is the first time I’ve seen you going red.” Wenren Wu-Shuang whispered softly.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly, “I’m innocent. I’m not thinking of anything bad. You can’t bully a honest guy like me okay.”

“You, honest?”

“That’s right, pure and innocent, honest and handsome. That’s me alright.” Qing Shui carried on spouting nonsense.

“Then why did you squeeze me there when you administered the golden needles.....”

"....., you could feel it?" Qing Shui's mind was near the breaking point. To think that Wu-Shuang knew of it. Had his image in her mind got torn and shredded to pieces now?

"Of course I could feel it, I just couldn't move, not even my eyes. You are such a horny little devil, taking advantage of me when I'm in such a state." Wenren Wu-Shuang got angrier and angrier, her eyes were filled with volcanic flames as she glared at Qing Shui.

"I was wrong, but I'm a victim as well, a victim of your beauty. I know that doesn't make me any better in your eyes, but you have always been on my mind for the longest time. I couldn't control myself, if I did not take the slightest advantage of you, I can't even call myself a man, you can just castrate me. Only a eunuch would have no reaction if he were in my place." Qing Shui somewhat helplessly replied, as his voice was filled with sincerity.

This guy...

"You took advantage of me, but you still try to make it sound logical." Wenren Wu-Shuang scolded, as she pouted. Somehow, she doesn't seem as angry as before.

Qing Shui could only smile wryly as he continued. "Try and see if you can get up from bed."

"I want you to put on my shoes for me. Consider that the price for taking advantage of me. Pfft." Wenren Wu-Shuang extended her jade-like legs over as a tone of coquettishness appeared in her voice.

Qing Shui caught hold of her foot, and applied pressure at her Yongquan, Shaohai, Ranggu, Jinmen acupoints, giving her a sudden intense foot massage.

"Uhh!" Wenren Wu-Shuang involuntarily let out a cry, before hastily using both her hands to cover her mouth, looking extremely adorable.

Qing Shui snickered as he said, "Wu-Shuang, custom states that only a husband can help his wife to put on her shoes."

Chapter 0106 - Qing Shui and Wenren Wu-Shuang

Qing Shui snickered as he said, "Wu-Shuang, custom states that only a husband can help his wife to put on her shoes!"

"Ah, then let me do it myself!" She retracted her beautiful foot, but in her heart, she thought the foot massage was very comfortable.

At this moment, the thumping sound of someone knocking on the door came from the outside.

Qing Shui stood up to open the door, and saw his smiling mother standing there. He couldn't help but blush a little. "Mother, come in."

When Qing Yi saw Wenren Wu-Shuang, she only had one thought. Her grace was shining, and her beautiful was incomparable. She heard Qing Shi say that she looked like a fairy. She didn't believe it the first time, but now that she saw Wu-Shuang, she was indeed like a celestial who descended from the heavens.

Wenren Wu-Shuang was having different thoughts at that moment: “No wonder this kid seems so charming and charismatic. He has such a graceful and beautiful mother.”

“Ah, hello aunt!” Wenren Wu-Shuang quickly put on her shoes and stood up.

“Don’t move. If you’re still weak, then just lay down. I’ve finished preparing the food; I’ll let Qing Shui bring it to you. Your name is Wu-Shuang right? Your beauty really is unparalleled*.” Qing Yi said happily as she held Wenren Wu-Shuang’s hand warmly to lead her back to the bed.

*(Note: Wu-Shuang means unparalleled)

“Aunt you are the one who is still beautiful despite your age. How can I, Wu-Shuang, compare to you? I’m already not worthy of mentioning,” Wenren Wu-Shuang politely laughed though she was a little anxious in her heart. She didn’t know why, but she was a little nervous.

Qing Yi looked at Qing Shui, and Qing Shui nodded. “Let’s go eat, Wu-Shuang. Try out mom’s delicious cooking.”

Wenren Wu-Shuang didn’t know whether Qing Shui’s words were intentional or not, but when she heard “mom”, she instantly blushed. However, Qing Yi was cheerfully winking towards Qing Shui.

This kid has such affinity with women. He is close to Yu He, plus there’s also rumors that he is close to Shi Qingzhuang. Now there’s another, Wenren Wu-Shuang. The most important thing is that each of them is a peerless beauty! Qing Yi looked at her all grown-up son and lightly sighed.

When Qing Shang, Qing Shi, and Yuan Ying saw Wenren Wu-Shuang, they were all astonished. “She is so beautiful!” Qing Shan said blankly.

Since Qing Shi already went blank once, his expression was a little better compared to the others.

“You’re a Xiantian cultivator?”

“Yes!”

“You’re so pretty. Are you friends with Qing Shui?”

“Yes!”

“Do you like Qing Shui?”

Wenren Wu-Shuang, “...”

Qing Shui lightly hit Qing Shi’s head, “Little kids shouldn’t ask such unnecessary things.”

Qing Shui’s words provoked a wave of merry laughter as well as Qing Shi’s upset voice. During this period of time, Qing Shui, Qing Shan, and Qing Shi were usually together and told each other everything. Young people talk about everything when they are together, and they would of course often talk about women.

Comrades who went to battle together, roommates who shared a room together, and bros who visited brothels together. These were the three ways in which strong bonds were formed in the previous world.

Qing Shui, Qing Shan, and Qing Shi were cousins in the first place, plus they were always together since their ages were similar. The result was that their relationship was this way.

“Qing Shui, impart some of your experience on me. How can I make beautiful little sisters fall for me?” Qing Shi said half-jokingly with subtleties in his expression.

Black fish and turtles were delicious in the first place, but they also greatly aided in recovery, making even Wenren Wu-Shuang’s eyes sparkle as she ate and stared strangely at Qing Shui.

“Aunt, your culinary skills are excellent. This is the most delicious delicacy that I, Wu-Shuang, have ever tasted. I would be so grateful to have such skills like you.”

“If it’s delicious, then eat more. If Wu-Shuang doesn’t have anything to do, then just come over to eat. Aunt would be so delighted if you came by often.” Qing Yi said while smiling satisfyingly.

“If you want to capture a woman’s heart, you have to first capture her stomach.” Qing Shui seriously said to Qing Shan.

Qing Shan nodded in deadly earnestness!

Others, “...”

It was early evening. Outside, the lanterns were lit; their light stones emitting soft rays of light. Since there were many lanterns, the streets of Hundred Miles City were brightly lit as if it were daytime.

Qing Shui and Wenren Wu-Shuang walked towards the Night Fragrance Court together. The night market on the streets was bustling with noise and excitement; everywhere people were talking and laughing. The main attractions of the night market were snacks and refreshments, but of course there were also antiques and small toys as well.

The most common types of people in the night market were families, young lovers, some closer friends, or youths who had feelings for each other!

“Big brother, your girlfriend is so pretty! Buy a flower for her!” A childish voice sounded.

Qing Shui tilted his head down, and saw a little girl who was around five years old. She had a huge pair of eyes, but they didn’t have much energy. In the basket that she was holding, there were about ten roses.

Qing Shui looked at this little girl. The way she talked was very child-like. He didn’t deny the relationship between Wenren Wu-Shuang and himself because the girl was too young. However, Wenren Wu-Shuang’s face was flushing with red, but Qing Shui was already kneeling in front of the girl. “Little girl, how can you sell flowers at such an early age? Where is your family?”

“Big brother, your girlfriend is so beautiful. Buy a flower for her!” The little girl widened her big eyes and stared hopefully at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui sighed, took a flower, and handed the little girl a tael of silver. He reached out his hand to rub her small head, and silently injected light pressure on her Muchuang, Zhenying, Fengling, Naokong, and Fengfu acupoints.

“Thank you big brother!”

The little girl left without even realizing that Qing Shui gave her more than silver. Though she did know to say thank you, she looked extremely slow-witted.

When she saw Qing Shui sigh, Wenren Wu-Shuang quietly said, “You already gave her a tael of silver. That should be enough to support her for a while.”

Qing Shui shook his head. “That money won’t stay in her hands. Didn’t you notice that she could only speak two sentences?”

Wenren Wu-Shuang frowned. Though she was very intelligent, she did not think too deeply about the incident. “Are you trying to say that someone else is controlling her?”

“Yes, so it doesn’t matter how much more money we give her. I’m just trying my best, and hoping that whoever is acting behind her would let her have a full meal because of this tael of silver.”

Qing Shui was not pretending to be smart by saying all of this. His family in his previous life was average. Since he came from the countryside, he knew the difficulties of being poor. When he went to the city to study later, he saw too many rich people, and he developed a hatred for the rich. Whenever he saw beggars in the street, whether it was real or fake, he would take money out of his pocket. He tried his best to help the terribly tragic situations of the poor.

He didn’t ask for anything in return, and believed that others who did these same kinds of things would know. He only wanted to do his part. Some of the poor, wouldn’t even have access to cultivation techniques, which sealed them in an unending cycle of poverty. Only through strength, would enable you to lead a better life in this cultivation-oriented world.

Wenren Wushuang’s impression of Qing Shui suddenly got better by loads. The warmth of her eyes as she regarded Qing Shui, was different from the past. At this moment, she only felt that Qing Shui was extremely charismatic, and it was not because of the help he gave the girl, but because of the state of his heart!

“Then why didn’t you save that little girl?” Wenren Wu-Shuang asked, puzzled.

“There would always be a reason behind why it existed, this is not a stand-alone case, this is the evilness inherent in humanity. I don’t have the ability, even if I saved the little girl, so what? She wouldn’t be happy. Moreover, we have to consider the safety of the family of the little girl. If we save the girl, would the other party get revenge on them?”

Looking at the despondent look on Wu-Shuang’s face, Qing Shui replied, “Okay, stop thinking about it, I believe there would be fairness for her. Good exists within evil, and light exists within darkness. If there were no villains in this world, how would there be good people?”

The eyes which Wu-Shuang regarded Qing Shui with, shined with a bright glow, “Your thinking is weird, but it seems to make sense in a strange sort of way.

Qing Shui laughed bitterly, so does that mean he had logic or not? This must be the Dao of “Warped Logic”!

Chapter 0107 - Recipe for Small Revitalizing Pellet - Unlocked

“I won’t enter with you. To congratulate you on your full recovery, I’ve prepared two gifts for you. Don’t look at them until you are home!” Qing Shui pulled out a satchel, and contained within it, were two agility-enhancing fruits. He turned his body and departed once the satchel was in Wenren Wu-Shuang’s hands.”

Wenren Wu-Shuang’s eyes were filled with astonishment as she regarded the back view of the departing Qing Shui. After which, she inclined her head, looking at the brightly lit Night Fragrance Court, before entering.

Once he was back home, Qing Shui got bombarded with questions from the others. Especially the envious gaze of Qing Shan, causing Qing Shui to perspire madly behind his back.

Qing Yi only said a single sentence, “Qing Shui, you better work hard and obtain her love; you must not let her fly away.”

Qing Shui almost fell out of his chair when he heard that.

The second morning, Qing Shui met with the members of the Greenwolf Gang. This time around, Qing Shui was very pleased with their performance. So after exchanging a few rounds of polite pleasantries, Qing Shui decided to lead them to the Yu He Inn to have a good meal.

Upon further conversation, Qing Shui realized that the name of the leader from the Greenwolf Gang, was named Qing Lang. The similar surname immediately caused him to feel a sense of kinship with Qing Lang. Looking at the wounds on their bodies, most of the injuries were already closed up and healing, leaving behind scars and scabs.

“Seems like the effects of my Golden Ointment are pretty good.” Qing Shui remembered that state of injury they were in before, the rate of recovery was simply too miraculous.

After they arrived at the Yu He Inn, Yu He was shocked by the sudden influx of gangsters that appeared. However, upon seeing Qing Shui, she opened up a room on the 4th level, and instructed the kitchen to cook the famed black fish, and even went so far as to take out a few bottles of aged “Widowed Fragrance Wine” out for them to enjoy.

Qing Shui only noticed now, that within the 10+ members of the Greenwolf Gang, there were a pair of twin sisters. Their ages were roughly the same as Ding Yuan, their names were Xiao Wen and Xiao Xue!

That fatty, was simply known as 2nd dumb. Other than the fact that he was a bit slow witted, he possessed tremendous inborn strength.

As for the remaining members, they didn’t have any special characteristic for identification, but Qing Shui still remembered them.

“Like I said, since I’ve promised you, I will definitely do it. What do you require of me?” Qing Shui smiled lightly as he regarded Qing Lang.

“We want your protection, if we want to consolidate our power in Hundred Miles City, we would definitely need someone strong looking after us. With our current strength, we are easy pickings for almost any of the bigger groups and gangs in Hundred Miles City.” Qing Lang said helplessly.

“What’s the purpose of your Greenwolf Gang?” Qing Shui inquired, as he furrowed his brows.

“We would never do something such as bullying the common populace. Mainly, we hunt wild beasts, escort merchandise, hire ourselves out as guards etc.”

“Fine. Based on these points alone, I can promise you that. But you have to be careful not to offend those with powerful authority and status, such as the four great clans. After all, my current power is limited.” Qing Shui candidly replied.

Although currently in Hundred Miles City, with the aid of Yu Donghao and Wenren Wu-Shuang Qing Shui could said to be an unparalleled existence, he didn't want to create too many big turbulent waves unless he had no choice but to do so.

“Could you give us more of that Golden Ointment?” Qing Lang abruptly stated, causing Qing Shui to be startled. However, Qing Shui swiftly retrieved a third of the Golden Ointment Powder which he had concocted, and passed it over to Qing Lang. “In the future, look for me directly if you need my help. Treat me as a member of the Greenwolf Gang.”

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The days quickly went back to their previous peaceful state. However, Qing Shui could only feel a fire burning in his heart. He knew that the days where he would smash his way into the Yan Clan, was not that far now.

Qing Shui was currently concocting the Golden Ointment Powder in a frenzied manner inside his spatial Realm. He was confident that the experience bar would reach 100% today, thereby unlocking the recipe for the Small Revitalizing Pellets.

Before he started today, he was already at 99.8%, now, after half a day of efforts, he finally heard the sound of a system notification.

“Ding!”

A crisp sound rang out once Qing Shui's XP bar was filled. To him, this was the most beautiful sound he ever heard in his life, because it signified him finally entering the ranks of true alchemists.

In an instant, the previous greyed-out zone in his sea of consciousness, regarding the recipe for the Small Revitalizing Pellet, turned a golden yellow, as information flooded into his brain.

The recipe required: A stalk of 1,000 Year Old Ginseng, a Seahorse, 100 Year Old Cotton snake, Amethyst, Tea Flower, Epimedium, Eternal Spring Flower, Laevigata, 100 Year Old Fungi, and a 300 Year Old Gallbladder from a Crimson Snake king.

Qing Shui muttered to himself, 1,000 Year Old Ginseng, and 300 Year Old Gallbladder from a Crimson Snake King. Damn, the snake was at least at the desolate grade.

Effects of the Small Revitalizing Pellet:

Able to immensely strengthen constitution of the user, granting a stronger bone structure and cleanse impurities.

Able to raise the strength and speed of the user permanently by 10%.

For a short time, all internal injuries sustained to the organs, would heal at a rapid speed.

The effects of the pill only stack once. Two pills per human, anymore, the effect would be lost.

Upon seeing the effects of the pellet, Qing Shui couldn't help grinning. This pellet, how insanely perverse.

What a pity that there was a consumption limit of 2 pellets per human. Disregarding the rarity of the materials, Qing Shui couldn't help grinning to ear to ear. At long last, he had finally become an alchemist. With this recipe in his mind, Qing Shui's eyes sparkled as he imagined himself drowning in money. Was this how the sons of the rich and wealthy feel like?

Looking at the list of ingredients required, with the exception of the 100 Year Old Cotton Snake, Eternal Spring Flowers, and the 300 Year Old Gallbladder, his spatial realm already contained the rest.

"F*ck!!!!!!! To unlock the next recipe, the Five Dragon Pellet, I would need to reach 4000% of the experience bar?" His mood instantly sank as he stared, dumbstruck, at the information in his sea of consciousness.

"..... how much time would I need to spend on alchemy to gain the 4000% experience. F*ck his mother, who the hell came up with this sheetty system."

After cursing for half a day, Qing Shui finally calmed down. Luckily he had the aid of the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. Upon realizing this, he couldn't help but wonder, was there someone manipulating things from the darkness? Everything seemed to fall nicely in place for him. Was is the machinations of fate at work? Hmmm.

-

The next morning, Qing Shui went to the Yu He Inn. Noting his arrival, the waitresses of the Yu He Inn all paused and greeted him, "Young Master!" Qing Shui went to the Yu He Inn so often, that it could be called his second home.

"These are your proceeds for the fish." Yu He smiled as she passed over a stack of banknotes to Qing Shui.

Looking at the 50,000 taels of silver worth of banknotes in front of him, Qing Shui smiled in satisfaction. Seems like this sum of money would enable him to obtain the rare and valuable ingredients needed to experiment on concocting of the Small Revitalizing Pellets!

"You look to be in a good mood today, go take a seat, I will whip up a few dishes for you in the kitchen."

Qing Shui happily agreed. Seeing the smile on Qing Shui's face, Yu He couldn't help but let a smile light up her face as well. However, Qing Shui didn't notice that contained within the smile of Yu He, was a sense of deep melancholy.

Chapter 0108 - Gongyang Yu's fetish

In the afternoon, when uncle Qing Hu returned, to everyone's surprise, he brought along Qing Hu and Qing Bei as well. Qing Shui felt incomparably joyful upon seeing them!

Qing Hu and Qing Bei, were obviously very happy to see him as well. Especially Qing Bei, she had long thought of Qing Shui as her brother. Now after half a year, they could finally meet again.

Naturally, young people would love the lively, bustling atmosphere of the streets. Qing Shui as their host brought the two of them around Hundred Miles City while pointing out scenic locations, as well as places of interests.

“Shui gege, this hairpin is so beautiful.” Qing Bei pulled Qing Shui along as she pointed to a green butterfly hairpin made of jade.

“Boss, how much is this?”

“Ahh, this young lady has such good taste. This hairpin could be consider top-grade among the merchandise I’m selling. How about 2 taels of silver?” The middle-aged female shopkeeper laughed.

Qing Shui paid the price for the hairpin, and handed it to Qing Bei. Looking at the radiant smile on Qing Bei’s face, he couldn’t help but feel joy blossoming in his heart.

During the night, Qing Yi and Yuanying cooked a scrumptious meal for the Qing Clan members. Upon tasting the black fish and the turtle soup, the ravenous look on Qing’s Hu face caused everyone to break out into laughter. Naturally, this was the first time he had tasted the black fish.

Heavenly River City!

In the majestic-looking main residence of the mayor of the Heavenly River City, a handsome youth was sitting in the courtyard, sipping his tea while admiring the flowers. This fellow had jade white skin, thin lips, and a pair of peach-blossom eyes. Somehow, even though he appeared to be lacking any hints of masculinity, and was more to the feminine side, people who saw him would think of him as a pretty boy rather than a sissy.

“Young Master, Young Master Yang is here in the main hall. An old servant exclaimed.

“Got it.” The crisp sounding voice of the youth was tinged with civility, and filled with penetrating power.

He stood up and walked towards the main hall, which was the most impressive looking structure in the entire residence.

“Yan Qi, you are here!” The youth enthusiastically greeted him once he saw Yan Qi.

Yang Yan Qi was the descendant of the Yang Clan in the Heavenly River City. The Yang Clan could be considered a clan with substantial power, and had close ties with the Gongyang Clan. The two of them grew up together and were extremely close, just like blood brothers.

“Brother Yu, are you going to the Hundred Miles City?”

“Right, I can’t wait to taste the legendary black fish of the Yu He Inn. My hobbies are simple... beautiful women and good food! I definitely have to try the legendary black fish out.” Gongyang Yu touched his chin as he spoke.

“Brother Yu, I’ve heard some news.” Yang Yan Qi slowly stated as he looked towards Gongyang Yu.

“What news? Why are you hesitating?” Gongyang Yu asked, puzzled. Usually, Yan Qi was extremely forthright and direct.

“The little lass which brought humiliation to Lan Yan`er is currently in Hundred Miles City. Not only that, her brother Qing Hu, the one who wanted to woo Miss Lan is also there. They are both currently in the city now.”

“What? How do you know of this?” Gongyang Yu, asked with some suspicion in his tone.

“Situ Bu Fan from the Situ Clan told me. His fiancée was seduced by that bastard Qing Shui from the Qing Clan, and not only that, he was defeated by Qing Shui when he went to seek redress. Thus, he wished that by telling you this, you would help avenge him.” Yang Yan Qi stated.

“Hehe, what a useless fellow; he can’t even protect his fiancée. Of course I can help him. However, my condition is that I want to meet his fiancée. A woman that’s fought for by others, her beauty shouldn’t be too bad right?”

Gongyang Yu licked his lips as he grinned lasciviously.

For a whole three days, Qing Shui brought Qing Hu and Qing Bei, touring every part of Hundred Miles City. In a mere three days, they had already spent a few thousand taels of silver.

Qing Shui, didn’t feel too terrible about it. After all, once a person was rich, he would start to flaunt his wealth.

These past few days, there were quite a few visitors with extraordinary status that visited Hundred Miles City. Sitting on a carriage, pulled along by a Flamekin Oxen, they attracted the stares of the crowd wherever they went. There were two middle-aged men seated in the driving seat. These two were none other than the driver and the beast tamer!

“Young Master, where do you want to go?” One of the middle-aged man respectfully inquired.

“Yu He Inn.” Gongyang Yu lazily exclaimed.

The driver directed the Flamekin Oxen as they stopped outside the Yu He Inn.

“What a aromatic smell!”

As the carriage stopped, three people stepped out from the carriage. They were Gongyang Yu, Yang Yan Qi, as well as a solemn looking middle-aged man.

They had used a total of 3 days, and rushed over to Hundred Miles City. The earlier exclamation about the smell, was made by non other than the middle-aged man.

“Uncle Zhong, even you find the smell alluring. Seems like the reputation of the Yu He Inn is not unfounded.” Gongyang Yu was very respectful to this middle-aged man.

“Let’s enter and verify the rumors about the taste.” The middle-aged man smiled. The smile on his face did not appear naturally, as if, forced... In fact, he looked even more fearsome smiling compared to when he was not.

The three of them strolled into the Yu He Inn, under the lead of a waitress, they sat down in a corner of the main hall.

“Give me three, no, give me six of your famed black fish.” Yang Yan Qi ordered the waitress attending to them.

Gongyang Yu was eyeing the uniformed waitress. Contained in his eyes, was a hint of an unconcealed expression of lust.

“I’m sorry, the black fish are sold out for today, could esteemed guest please order something else instead?”

“What? Sold out? We travelled over 1,000 miles to reach Hundred Miles City. Why would we even be here if not for the black fish.” Yang Yan Qi slammed his fist down onto the table.

Gongyang Yu and the solemn-look man had no changes in their expressions. Gongyang Yu was still eyeing the waitress with a smile on his face, a twinkle in his peach-blossom eyes.”

“Sir, the black fish are really sold out for the day, would you mind coming back early tomorrow morning if you insist on trying the black fish?” The waitress was still smiling, but traces of nervousness could be seen in her eyes.

“F*ck, a small inn in Hundred Miles City actually has the audacity to put on airs in front of this young master. Do you believe I won’t dismantle this building in front of your eyes?” Yang Yan Qi shouted, creating a huge commotion.

“Get the person in charge over here.” Gongyang Yu smiled sweetly to the distressed waitress.

“Yes sir, please wait a moment!”

A while later, Yu He appeared in front of the three of them.

“Our apologies, esteemed guests. I’ve already instructed the kitchens to prepare the dishes for you. They should be served fairly quickly.” Yu He, from the words and the aura she sensed, knew that these three customers were people with extraordinary backgrounds.

“You are the one that decides matters for the Yu He Inn?” Gongyang Yu asked. He was immensely aroused by the beautiful features of Yu He.

Gongyang Yu especially loved the feeling of f*cking young wives and widows. In Heavenly River City, he had tasted several. With his looks and status in Heavenly River City, he had no lack of women willing to sleep around with him. Once, in Heavenly River City, he had seduced a recently married young woman, and f*cked her right in front of her husband. Powerlessness and desperation eventually drove the man to commit suicide. Other than that, in another case, he had sent his men to drug a newlywed couple, killing the man and kidnapping the woman, before slowly playing with her. However, aside from his fetish for married women, his other hobby, was playing with widows.

Everything about Yu He, her features, her figure, the sound of her voice, and her every actions, deeply attracted Gongyang Yu. Obviously, he had done his research before they came to Hundred Miles City.

“This Yu He Inn belongs to me, of course I make the decisions here. To apologize, let this meal be on me.” Yu He sincerely added.

A radiant light lit up in Gongyang Yu’s eyes as joy blossomed in his heart. “To think such a beautiful woman exists in Hundred Miles City. Not only that, she is my favourite type too. Just by looking at her face, I can tell that she’s of strong character. But the stronger the better, I like nothing more than this type of strong women under me, with their face filled with passion, as they submit to my every desire.”

Chapter 0109 - Killing Xiantian

“How should we address you? You can call me Gongyang Yu, I came from Heavenly River City. We are here today to try out the legendary black fish from the Yu He Inn. Please forgive my brother Yan Qi for his earlier outburst.” Gongyang Yu smiled as he stood up and explained.

Yu He was bewildered by the sudden change. The originally murderous rage and killing intent had suddenly disappeared, replaced by this smiling Gongyang Yu.

“My name is Yu He, I shall take my leave here so as not to disturb you, esteemed guests.”

“Why are you in such a hurry? Why don’t you join us, and we can enjoy the meal together?” Yang Yan Qi, from the look in Gongyang Yu’s eyes, knew that his brother was interested in this woman, and it was not merely on the level of being interested. Gongyang Yu had to have Yu He.

Yu He slightly creased her brow, as she stared with disgust at Yang Yan Qi.

“What are you looking at? Are you unhappy? Do you understand the status my brother holds in Heavenly River City? Him wanting you is a sign of glory for you, you b*tch.” Yang Yan Qi disdainfully smiled. The Yang Clan was a large clan which hailed from Heavenly River City. How could they put a small clan like the Yu Clan in their eyes?

He knew that the Yu Clan possessed a Xiantian cultivator, but that Xiantian expert had already been crippled. Not only that, but what was one Xiantian expert? In his Yang Clan alone, they had the support of several Xiantian cultivators.

“This is the Yu He Inn, I respect my customers, but I request that you also respect me. Please watch your words, or I will expel you from my inn.” Yu He coldly stated.

“Hahaha! Watch my words? So what if I don’t? Let me put it to you plainly. Today, not only must you accompany us for our meal, tonight, you have to sleep with my brother as well.”

Just as Yu He’s anger rose to the limit, a lazy sounding voice drifted over. “Which dog from the Yang Clan is barking? It sounds so annoying, why don’t they leash the dog at home instead of bringing it out for it to bark at people. Even though it’s bark is noisy, I don’t believe it would dare bite someone. But then again, it would be good if it bit someone. This way, we would have a reason to kill it.” Although the tone behind the voice was lazy, it was filled with force. Qing Shui stepped into the Yu He Inn, as he spoke with a smile that was not quite a smile.

Today Qing Shui had come to the Yu He inn with the intentions of delivering the fish and turtles to Yu He. To think that the moment he stepped inside, he heard the arrogant words of Yang Yan Qi, and upon seeing Yu He loss for words, he naturally stepped out transforming into the hero that saved the beauty...

“Qing Shui!” Upon seeing Qing Shui, Yu He felt much better. It was as if he was an unyielding support that would be there for her no matter what happened.

“F*ck, small boy, are you looking to die?” Yang Yan Qi had never felt such a humiliation before. He was the young master of a great clan, never had he been scolded in such a manner before.

“Sorry, I don’t speak dog. Please bark at your fellow dogs instead. If you can’t understand, then I will have to hit you.” Qing Shui grinned.

“Boy, go to hell.” Yang Yan Qi was incensed. Qing Shui calling him a dog left and right, and totally disregarding him. If he didn’t smash Qing Shui into smithereens, he wouldn’t be able to resolve the hatred in his heart.

“Yan Qi, be careful. Don’t screw this up.” Gongyang Yu was observing Qing Shui, and he could feel that Qing Shui was somewhat different, and should be hiding something up his sleeves.

“Bad dog, I will have to teach you how to be obedient.” Qing Shui laughed out loud. Standing motionless in his original spot, he calmly watched as Yan Qi dashed over, before releasing a single punch.

The punch that Qing Shui released was sent out after the attack of Yan Qi, but strangely, it connected first.

Ka Cha!”

“Arghhhhhhh!”

With a casual punch, the impact caused Yan Qi’s shoulder to pop out from his socket, as the bones in his arms crumbled.

“Huh, he’s this weak? He’s acting so arrogant in Hundred Miles City, if he wasn’t at Xiantian level, he should definitely at least be at Martial Commander level right?” Bewilderment painted Qing Shui’s face.

The pain of his broken arm caused Yang Yan Qi to sink into unconsciousness.

Only then did Gongyang Yu and Uncle Zhong seriously regard Qing Shui now. Yang Yan Qi was someone at the peak of the Martial General Level. There shouldn’t be many who could defeat him amongst the younger generation in Hundred Miles City.

But who knew that, such a youth would actually appear! Not only that, but he only used a single punch to defeat Yang Yan Qi.

“Little Fellow, what a brilliant fist technique!” The man named Uncle Zhong said, with traces of a smile on his face.

“Thank you for your praise, but that dog earlier was too useless. It only knows how to bark, but not bite. What a stupid dog.” Qing Shui sarcastically remarked. Since the three of them had come to make trouble for Yu He, there was no need for him to be polite to them.

“Wow, what a vigorous youth, but didn’t your family members teach you not to mouth off so rudely to your elders?” The man named Uncle Zhong deliberately released some of his aura as he spoke.

As the last word “elders” sounded out, his aura condensed into some sort of thick white Qi which was surrounding Uncle Zhong. The pressure it emitted was intense.

“Xiantian cultivator!” Yu He exclaimed in shock. Ten years ago, she had once witnessed her grandpa doing such a thing. This half foot long wall of white Qi, was precisely the Xiantian Qi of Xiantian cultivators!

“Little lass, you are quite knowledgeable, however, it’s too late for the little boy.” The solemn face of Uncle Zhong turned bestial as he prepared to end Qing Shui’s life.”

“Don’t kill him please, the matter today has nothing to do with him. I will bear the consequences myself.” Yu He pulled Qing Shui behind her as she took two steps forwards to block the path of the Xiantian cultivator.

“Yu He.....” Only now did Qing Shui understand how much Yu He cared for him. She was willing to be his shield and sacrifice, just so he could leave safely. Sourness blossomed in his heart, as he cursed himself for being such a stupid fool. Such a good woman standing in front of him, protecting him when he should be protecting her. But, how had he treated her recently?

“Hehe, nothing to do with him? Then what happened to my brother? Did he fall down and break his arms?” Gongyang Yu stood up as a malicious look flashed in his eyes.

“Your friend attacked first...”

“F*cking b*tch. Today not only will I demolish your Inn, but I’m going to fondle and play with you right in front of him.” The beautiful countenance of Gongyang Yu, transformed from an angelic pretty boy, to a devil in an instant.

“You just signed your death warrant.” Qing Shui pulled Yu He aside as extreme anger contorted his features. Never had he felt like killing someone so much before. Not even Situ Bufan had made him feel like this.

“With just you?” Gongyang Yu laughed uproariously as he heard that. It was as though this was the funniest joke he had ever heard in his life.

Qing Shui’s icy gaze never left Gongyang Yu’s face as his bloodlust surged relentlessly.

“Uncle Zhong, kill him!” Gongyang Yu chortled with laughter.

“Don’t kill him, you all can’t kill him. If not my grandpa won’t spare the both of you.” Yu He frantically begged, looking at Uncle Zhong.

“Your grandpa? Ha ha, I know Yu Donghao was a Xiantian cultivator 10 years ago. However, now he is only an old cripple.” Uncle Zhong laughed manically.

“You are not allowed to insult my grandpa!”

“Insult? If he is here now, then I would kill him myself.” Uncle Zhong coldly snorted.

“Do you really think that with just a cultivation level at the Xiantian Realm you can be this arrogant?” Qing Shui calmly spoke as he regarded Uncle Zhong.

“Little boy, Xiantian may not count for much in other places, but in this city, I am God. Who can stop me? Come, I will leave your body whole for the crows to feast on.” After speaking, he lunged towards Qing Shui, as a layer of silvery light coated his hands. He dove straight towards Qing Shui’s heart, with a speed as fast as a phantom.

“Xiantian cultivators are truly not simple indeed.” Qing Shui murmured. However, after he consumed the two agility-enhancing fruits, his speed had already increased to an inconceivable extent. Grabbing Yu He as he stepped aside, he narrowly dodged the attack of his opponent by an inch.

“Good, good. Even I couldn’t tell that your speed was this quick.”

Qing Shui’s movement was as smooth as an earthworm in mud, he executed the freedom steps to its limit! Finally, after avoiding over ten strikes from Uncle Zhong, Qing Shui had no more space to retreat. Helpless, he could only glance at the palm strikes of Uncle Zhong, which were coming nearer and nearer, as well as the wretched smile on his opponent’s face. Summoning all his Qi from the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he infused his arms, and sent out both of his palms to meet the attacks of his opponent!

Peng!

The body of Qing Shui was flung into the air, as he smashed onto the thick stone wall of Yu He Inn, before falling to the ground, spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Qing Shui bitterly smiled, Xiantian lifeforms were an existence that he did not have the power to win against yet. Using the entire strength of his body, he only managed to force his opponent back half a step?

Uncle Zhong on the other hand, felt immense shock in his heart. Earlier in that strike, he had utilized over 80% of his strength, but to think that he couldn’t even kill the brat? His eyes further widened as he saw Qing Shui picking himself up, and brushing the blood from his mouth. It didn’t seem like Qing Shui was seriously injured. The killing intent in his eyes got increasingly stronger. If he didn’t take the chance to finish Qing Shui before he matured, maybe in the future when Qing Shui was his age, he would become an existence surpassing Xiantian!

Seeing the look in Uncle Dong’s eyes, Qing Shui knew that today, no matter what, he had to kill the one surnamed Zhong!

Retrieving another agility-enhancing fruit from his spatial realm, Qing Shui rapidly ate it. His movements were so fast that no one else could even see what exactly was the thing he was eating. Yu He, with her eyes filled of tears, ran over to Qing Shui’s side.

Qing Shui gazed gently at Yu He, as he kissed her forehead. Those bloodstained lips of his, left behind a cherry red mark upon the place he kissed.

Feeling the effects of the agility-enhancing fruits activating, he knew that at least for a quarter of an hour, his speed was doubled. He believed that with his speed now, even if he couldn’t kill his opponent, he would still be able to grievously injure him.

“Sigh, the Xiantian stage could basically be considered freaks. They are too strong.” Silently, in his hands, a golden needle was clutched within it.

“Brat, prepare to die now.”

Qing Shui felt that the aura surrounding the middle-aged man, strengthened a lot this time round. His fist that was coated with a layer of inch thick Xiantian Qi. Uncle Zhong wanted to kill Qing Shui with this strike.

Qing Shui’s heart involuntarily trembled with fear as he watched the fist getting nearer and nearer. Despite this, he completely activated the Qi from his in his body as he prepared to make his move.

Strangely enough, Qing Shui felt as if the space around him was being locked by a strange pressure. There was no way for him to dodge the incoming strike. Gritting his teeth, Qing Shui stared defiantly in the eyes of Uncle Zhong.

At the moment of contact, Qing Shui violently lurched his body to the side, avoiding an impact to his vital areas. His right hand, swiftly shot out, clutching the golden needle within, and pierced into the heart of Uncle Zhong. As the needle pierced him, Qing Shui activated the full brunt of his power, and imbued the needle with his primordial flames, which was powered by the entirety of the Qi in his body from his Ancient Strengthening Technique!

Chapter 0110 - Crisis

By the time Uncle Zhong felt the prick in his heart, it was already too late for him. An explosion of the primordial flame took place as his heart exploded, and he instantly died.

Even though Qing Shui managed to avoid his vital areas getting struck, the palm covered with Xiantian Qi still managed to strike his shoulder. Flying backwards from the impact, the bones of his shoulder shattered, and his flesh was torn apart as blood leaked out unceasingly. Despite this, all that could be heard as he was flung backwards, was the sound of Qing Shui’s maniacal laughter.

In an instant, everyone was dumbstruck. Yu He filled with panic, rushed over to Qing Shui’s side as she embraced him. “How are you feeling?”

Qing Shui, who was lying against Yu He’s chest, felt extremely satisfied in his heart. Were it not for the temporary boost in speed he gained after he ate the agility-enhancing fruits, then he would have had no way to avoid the deadly strike earlier. Only by putting himself in extreme danger, and matching blows with the man named Zhong, would Qing Shui be able to find a sliver of opportunity.

The blood leaking from his wounds, dyed the whole robe of Yu He red. With his uninjured hand, Qing Shui quickly sealed his acupoints to stop the bleeding, and heightened his recovery rate with his needle techniques. Somehow, it seemed that the Yin-Yang Jade Pendant in his sea of consciousness was shining with a brighter light than usual as it sent out waves after waves of soothing energy, numbing his pain.

Gongyang Yu dumbly stared the the corpse of his Uncle Zhong. Is this the real life, or is this a dream? How could the end result be like this? He was a Xiantian cultivator! Looking around, he noticed that the other patrons of the Yu He Inn had already fled, leaving only the three of them behind.

“Qing Shui, are you okay? Don’t scare me! Please be okay!” As Yu He looked at the pale white countenance of Qing Shui, she couldn’t control her tears any more.

“I’m fine, help to pour this powder over my shoulder.” Qing Shui fumbled as he withdrew a bottle filled with the Golden Ointment Powder as he handed it over to Yu He.

Yu He accepted the bottle from Qing Shui, and she sprinkled the golden powder on his shoulders. In an instant, waves of coolness wrapped around his whole body, causing Qing Shui to feel very comfortable. The places where his flesh was torn, began stitching itself back together at inconceivable speed. The process was so fast that even the naked eye could observe it.

“What a miraculous powder!” Yu He, upon taking note of the recovery of Qing Shui, happily exclaimed.

Qing Shui, at this moment, was playing through the scenes of the battle earlier in his mind. This was the first time he fought a life and death battle with a Xiantian cultivator. The feeling of taking a life, felt extremely strange. What Yu He didn’t know was that Qing Shui wasn’t trembling from fear, but was trembling from excitement instead!

Looking at the weak-looking, trembling Qing Shui cradled in Yu He’s embrace, Gongyang Yu drew his sword as he approached them. No matter what, his cultivation was at the 10th level of the martial commander realm. He was at the peak of Houtian! In his mind, he had already decided what he was going to do. He would screw Yu He in front of Qing Shui, fondle her and fill her up to his heart’s content before killing Qing Shui!

But at this moment, before he could execute his plan, a person suddenly entered!

Yu DongHao!

“Grandpa!” Yu He frantically called out.

“It’s fine now. Bring Qing Shui with you to rest. I will clean up here.” The tone of Yu DongHao was gentle and peaceful, but his eyes radiated the sharpness of a sword as he glared at Gongyang Yu, filled with killing intent!

Qing Shui knew that Yu DongHao would show no mercy to Gongyang Yu. Even the unconscious Yang Yan Qi wouldn’t be able to escape his wrath.

Although this didn’t mean that they were safe from the repercussions from Heavenly River City, at the very least it would delay their investigations.

Qing Shui laid on the bed of Yu He, as Yu He removed his bloodstained clothes, and changed him into a set of pyjamas. The blanket was filled with Yu He’s fragrance, and Qing Shui contently laid there, thinking about the direction of which path he should take in the future.

After a moment, Yu Donghao entered, his countenance extremely heavy.

“They are from Heavenly River City. Not only that, but that youth earlier was the son of the City Lord.”

The words of Yu Donghao caused the atmosphere to turn heavy. Heavenly River City, was one of the biggest cities in the Cang Lang Country. They actually managed to offend the city lord of the Heavenly River City.

“They are all dead now. If it’s a fortunate event, it is good, if it is a disaster, no matter what we do, we wouldn’t be able to avoid it as well. Since the deed is done, there’s no need to keep thinking about it. I’ve removed both Gongyang Yu, Yang Yan Qi and the man named Zhong. It should be able to give us some time before they trace the lead back to us.” Yu Donghao calmly stated. His words also managed to ease some of the burden in Qing Shui’s heart.

Qing Shui knew that the thing he needed most now, was time. Given time, with his spatial realm, he knew he would surely be able to break through to Xiantian!

“Qing Shui, to think that you are able to kill a Xiantian-level cultivator, your strength really is unfathomable.” Yu Donghao praised, as a smile lit up his face.

“It was only due to good luck, he was too careless!” Qing Shui modestly forced a smile on his face.

Seeing how fatigued Qing Shui was, Yu Donghao brought Yu He out, before bidding Qing Shui to rest.

Although Yu Donghao didn’t allowed his emotions to show, his heart was shuddering. This youth, just broke the fabled legends that Xiantian cultivators were invincible. Houtian killing Xiantian!

Qing Shui couldn’t calm his mind down enough to sleep. Son of the City Lord. Doesn’t that meant that the Gongyang Yu was the person Lan Yan`er was betrothed to?

“Didn’t he just created a widow out of nothing? According to the customs of this world, Lan Yan`Er was now a widow.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose, he knew that Qing Hu would surely be ecstatic if this news was known. However, such matters should be best kept secret.

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Heavenly River City, Residence of the City Lord!

“What? Yu`er is dead?!” The sound of a voice filled with disbelief, and anger echoed throughout the residence.

“City Lord, this news from Hundred Miles City, without a doubt, is extremely accurate!” An unknown youth bowed his head as he spoke.

“Wh... WHO DID IT?” The sound of ragged breathing could be heard, as that sturdy silhouette bent over with grief...

“Qing Clan and the Yu Clan. Even the bodies of Young Master, Uncle Zhong and Yang Yan Qi have disappeared without a trace.”

“The Qing Clan and the Yu Clan, I vow to make both your clans disappear from the face of this world!” That voice roared with rage.

“Inform the Elders Association. Dispatch the 5th regiment and get them to await my orders.” The City Lord instructed with hatred.

“Understood!”

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Strangely enough, even though Yu Donghao buried the bodies, the matter of the fight in the Yu He Inn quickly spread, as the news of Qing Shui killing the Young City Lord and a Xiantian cultivator spread throughout the whole of Hundred Miles City.

“That Qing Shui from the Qing Clan, he is that powerful? He can even kill a Xiantian.”

“What a load of nonsense, how could a Xiantian cultivator fall so easily.”

“It’s true! Not only that, he also killed the Young City Lord of the Heavenly River City!”

“So domineering? Let’s stay away from him, I think he should be dead soon from the vengeance of Heavenly River City.”

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“Qing Shui what on earth happened? Are the rumors true?” The members of Qing Clan bombarded him with questions the moment he returned.

Without a choice, Qing Shui could only give a brief breakdown of the circumstances and things that happened to his family.

“You guys return to the Qing Clan Village. I will bear the consequences alone.” Qing Shui resolutely stated. After some discussion, the members of the Qing Clan decided to send someone to inform the clan head, after all, he was some who had lived for so long, and experienced so many things, so he should have some ideas on how to avert the disaster.

Wenren Wu-Shuang also came back and encouraged Qing Shui, saying that everything would have a solution. Looking at how worried Wenren Wu-Shuang was for him, Qing Shui couldn’t help but feel a weird sense of happiness. The other clans in Hundred Miles City drew a clear line with the Qing Clan. Even the Yu Clan. Other than Yu Donghao and Yu He, the rest of them hated Qing Shui for dragging the Yu Clan down with them.

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“Qing Shui, you even dared to compete with me for Shi Qingzhuang. I will see if you still can survive this time round.” Sitting on his lap, was a beautiful looking servant girl. Situ Bufan was fondling her as he pleased, as a dark grin could be seen on his face.

The figure of the servant girl was well proportioned. Tearing apart her robes, he buried his face inside her breasts and started to suck on her nipples, while both his hands tightly squeezed that perky ass of hers.

“Climb on top of me” Situ Bufan gasped, as if he was somehow short of breath.

The servant girl obediently did as commanded, and angled herself on top of Situ Bufan as he tore away his pants, trying to force that half-hard earthworm of his inside the pleasure hole of the girl.

“Shi Qingzhuang, one of these days, I’m going to play with you to death!”

“AHHH!”

No matter how much he tried, he wasn't able to get it hard.

“Scram, FUCK THIS, useless thing!” Situ Bufan screamed madly, as he looked at his already shrunken d*ck. It was useless even under the effects of medication. His anger was fearsome to witness, and it was unknown whether he was cursing others, or cursing himself.

“WHY ARE YOU STILL HERE? FUCK OFF!” He screamed to the servant girl as a slap landed on her face.