

Ancient ST 111

Chapter 111 - Beauty that can topple kingdoms

"Is the news reliable? That the Gongyang Clan and Yang Clan from Heavenly River City is currently on their way to Hundred Miles City?" Qing Shui knit his brows as he inquired about the news from Qing Lang.

Qing Shui was very satisfied and happy with Qing Lang. True friends would only show their worth during the most desperate moments of all. Not only did the Greenwolf gang draw a clear boundary with him, Qing Lang still personally delivered the news about Heavenly River City's movements to him.

"Thank you, Qing Lang. During these days, don't look for me anymore. Temporarily leave Hundred Miles City." Qing Shui said heavily as he patted Qing Lang on his shoulder.

Qing Lang paused, before momentarily sighing as he departed.

"At the most, it should only take two more days for those from Heavenly River City to arrive. What should I do!" Qing Shui felt extremely helpless.

Frustrated, Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Upon entering, his heart trembled as he suddenly noticed the Cloudflame Cylinder, which Baili Jingwei had given him.

Qing Shui still remembered clearly the words Baili Jing wei spoke. "As long as you are within the Cang Lang country, at the very most, in just 3 days, there will be people arriving to help you. I too would rush there if possible."

Qing Shui knew that Baili Jingwei had an extraordinary background. Thus, he no longer hesitated, and brought the Cloudflame Cylinder out of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

"Xiu!" A extremely sharp, ear piercing sound rang out, as a splendid looking cloud shot out of the Cloudflame Cylinder. It was incomparably radiant, and hovered around in the air, taking a long time to dissipate.

Although the cloud created from firing the cylinder was big, and had reached an immense height, it wasn't to the point there it was visible to everyone in Cang Lang Country. Still, Qing Shui guessed that the comrades of Baili Jingwei should be extremely sensitive towards it, and have some way of communicating once they saw it.

"Sky Sword Sect, Cloudflame Cylinder! How long has it been since I last saw one." A middle-aged man from the Canghai Clan in Cang Lang Country inclined his head as he cast his vision upon the cloud created from firing the cylinder.

"Huh? The Cloudflame Cylinder? Why did it appear in the air above Hundred Miles City?" In the air, a man riding atop a huge purple-eyed falcon, was murmuring to himself.

Many from Hundred Miles City also saw the cloud created, and those with some experience could deduce that this was a summoning device used by one of the huge sects - the Sky Sword Sect from the Cang Lang Country.

"What a pretty looking cloud!"

“Why would someone from the Sky Sword Sect meet with danger in our Hundred Miles City? Those that possess such a summoning device are all high ranking members of the sect.”

“There were actually people who dared to step on the tails of the Sky Sword Sect? How unlucky for them!”

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Qing Shui was stunned as he heard the voices of discussion. The thing he shot up, was actually the Cloudflame Cylinder of the Sky Sword Sect? Then who in the world was Baili Jingwei?

“Could this be... There will always be pathways for one to take, no matter how dire the circumstances are.” Qing Shui actually felt his heart calming down.

“Let’s survive this catastrophe first, no matter what price I need to pay!” After which, Qing Shui assured his family as well as Yu Donghao and Yu He, in order to lessen their worries.

“From your description, the man you mentioned, Baili Jingwei, should be the leader of the Sky Sword Sect. His actual name is not known to many. Instead, he goes by the title ‘Sky Sword Immortal’.” Yu Donghao explained after he contemplated the information he received from Qing Shui.

Waiting was a form of torture, and especially for someone like Qing Shui, considering the life-threatening situation he was in. During noon time of the second day, a voice filled with immense hatred roared out in the air above Hundred Miles City.

The next moment, a low but heavy voice echoed, “Yu Clan, Qing Clan, listen well to I, your father, since you dared to kill my son, I will give you an hours time to appear before me. If the time limit is up and you still haven’t appeared, don’t blame me for dying the streets of this city red with blood.

“Wah, the Purple-Eyed Falcon, thats a 3rd-grade demonic beast!” An experienced 30 year old male exclaimed with envy.

“The people from Heavenly River City are here for revenge!” Someone shouted!

As Qing Shui and Yu Donghao appeared and saw the Purple-Eyed Falcon, Yu Donghe silently sighed. “Even if there were 3 or 5 of him, it’s still impossible to defeat that demonic beast, let alone its owner.”

Qing Shui estimated that the wingspan of this bird was at least 100 meters in width. There was also that sharp glint of light that flickered in the beast’s purple eyes, along with its steel-like talons that were as thick as a human’s thigh. The demonic beast in front of him, was incomparable in power to the White-Headed Inky Jade Condor he had killed back when he was adventuring in the Million Li Mountains.

“I’m Yu Donghao from the Yu Clan. May I ask who your Eminence is? Why do you say that the Yu Clan and Qing Clan killed your son?” The sound of Yu Donghao’s crisp voice inquired.

“Yu Donghao? I didn’t expect that you have recovered to the Xiantian level. No wonder my son and his protector died in Hundred Miles City. Other than you, there’s no one else capable of doing this.”

“Your Eminence is overestimating my power.” Yu Donghao, without fear, looked straight at the middle-aged powerful man who was standing atop the demonic beast.

“Overestimating you? Your deeds were clearly seen by my spy. Do you take me for a fool? With my strength, I can kill you immediately. I, Gongyang Xuantong, the people I kill today are all fully deserving of their deaths. I’m not bullying the weak with my strength. Aside from killing your Yu Clan, I will also wipe out the entire Qing Clan as well!”

“Are you not afraid of Heaven’s wrath? If you want to unleash your hatred and anger, you are welcome to take it out on this old man. Don’t implicate others who are innocent.” Yu Donghao was infuriated as he heard the words of Gongyang Xuantong.

“Innocent? What bullshit. Do you think that no one witnessed you killing my son and destroying his body? As for the protector, he was someone at the peak of the 1st level of Xiantian, to think that he would fall in your hands as well. You did a great job in concealing your power.” Gongyang Xuantong angrily roared.

Qing Shui was incomparably astonished, and he could deduce that if they were not betrayed by members of the Yu Clan, then it must have really been that his actions were seen by a spy of the Gongyang Clan. But this man was saying that Uncle Zhong was killed by Yu Donghao. It means that the spy only witnessed Yu Donghao disposing of Gongyang Yu, and assumed that uncle Zhong was killed by him as well.

“You are the person rumored to have killed Protector Zhong. Not bad your eyes are full of spirit, you indeed have a talent for cultivating. However, I would rather believe that Protector Zhong was killed by Yu Donghao. It’s not possible for a Houtian to kill a Xiantian! But, similarly, I will have you die here today. How dare you touch members of my Gongyang Clan! Don’t worry, I won’t kill you immediately. I will first let you live in agony before I send you to hell personally.”

Upon hearing his words, Qing Shui understood that this middle-aged man was going to use them as an example. He wanted to tell the world that whoever dared to touch members of his Gongyang Clan would end up like them, and have their whole clan wiped out!

“Old thing, let me tell you something. Don’t bully someone when he is young. If I somehow survive this, I swear to the Heavens I will root out your entire bloodline.” The sound of Qing Shui’s voice was filled with resolution.

“Don’t bully someone when they are young? Fine, because of this sentence, I will surely kill you today!”

“That may not be so!” A melodious voice rang out from the clouds. No one bothered to listen to the content of the words, as most were already mesmerized by her musical voice.

Almost everyone turned their heads in the direction of the voice. Far up in the clouds, they could see a white dot flying nearer and nearer before finally stopping at a hover in the air before Qing Shui and Yu Donghao, directly blocking the path of Gongyang Xuantong.

“Wow! Ice Snow Immortal Crane, another Xiantian level beast!” Someone exclaimed in wonder.

This Immortal Crane was about the same size as the Purple-Eyed Falcon, the difference was that it was filled with white feathers, and gave people a sense of beauty instead of terror.

“It is so much prettier when compared to the falcon!” A young girl exclaimed in wonder.

“The Immortal Crane is a 5th-grade demonic beast. It’s cultivation level is two levels higher when compared to the demonic falcon!” A middle-aged man explained.

“You know a lot, uncle, are you a Xiantian cultivator?”

“.....”

“There’s an immortal standing up there!” A child called out!

Qing Shui was long attracted, and even stunned by the beautiful girl. On the snowy white immortal crane, there stood a female cultivator robed in a white-feathered dress.

This girl emitted an indiscernible aura tinged with gentleness. Although her features were veiled, from the incomparably beautiful facial shape, as well as her eyes which were akin to the stars in the skies, was sufficient for people to tell that, this person in front of them, was an absolute beauty. Her long hair was fluttering with the wind, as her ivory jade skin gave off a sense of peerless elegance. Even her feathered dress was unable to conceal the marvel of her perfectly proportioned body lines and figure.

“There’s actually such a goddess in this world, how could other so called beauties be capable of comparing themselves with her!?” Qing Shui sighed as a slight sense of blasphemy arose in his heart.

“How ravishing, is she an immortal that has descended from the nine heavens?”

“What a beauty!”

“Why is she more beautiful when compared to my woman?” A pervy old uncle whispered, as he stared.

“... go to hell!”

The Ice Snow Immortal Crane and the Purple-Eyed Falcon were at a distance of 100m apart.

The Purple-Eyed Falcon frantically flapped it’s wings in agitation while the Ice Snow Immortal Crane proudly inclined its head, and unleashed a roar of supremacy.

“Yiye Jiange , what’s the meaning of this?” Gongyang Xuantong knit his brows as he glared at the girl with unsurpassed beauty standing atop the Ice Snow Crane.

“He is the person who shot the Cloudflame Cylinder, do you still need me to elaborate more?” Yiye Jiange emotionlessly replied, the sound of her words which were filled with an unusual melody, drifted over.

“Do you really think that you can block us with your strength alone?”

Yiye Jiange - A leaf sword song *direct translation*, (a song about leaves and swords)

Chapter 0112 - Goddess as a Master!

“Do you really think that you can block us with your strength alone?”

As the last word from Gongyang Xuantong sentence was shouted out, four elders, all with heads full of white hair appeared. Despite their age, their eyes were flickering with a bright light, as they exuded an air filled with vitality and spirit!

“Hahaha, who said that she’s alone? Am I not here now?” The sound of loud laughter resounded from the distance, as an old man mounted on a two meter tall Purple Liondeer appeared with speed as fast as lightning. The speed of that mount was not much slower compared to the Immortal Crane, or maybe, it was because that Immortal Crane didn’t go all out when it was flying earlier.

“Skysword Immortal!” The four of them exclaimed in shock.

“Sister, that Liondeer, is it very strong?” A little girl inclined her head as she inquired.

“That’s the Purple Liondeer. It’s speed is considered one of the fastest amongst the land based demonic beasts. Aside from flying or going into the sea, travelling over land or even scaling mountains would prove no problem to it!” A busty woman clad in green robes warmly explained to the girl.

“Baili Jingwei!” Although Qing Shui did somewhat anticipate his arrival, he was still immensely astounded!

“It’s my honor that all of you still remember this old man. What? Do you really need me to block you all?” Those kind features of Baili Jingwei were akin to the god of longevity. That smile of his seemed to contain mercy and love, just like an immortal.

“How would we dare. Since respected elder wants to interfere in this matter, we will leave!”

“Everyone, leave!”

The Purple-Eyed Falcon flapped its wings as it flew away, and the four elders lightly nodded their head towards Baili Jingwei, before going on their way.

“Old man, this young one thanks you!” Qing Shui gratefully spoke. He meant every word, and was not just paying him lip service.

“Haha, Qing Shui, we meet again! Nothing to worry about, it’s just a slight effort on my part.” The kind smile of Baili Jingwei exuded a kind of imposing and impressive air, akin to the majestic mountains.

“Old man, how about coming to our place for a rest first, and let this young one thank you properly. And uh, this lady...” Qing Shui glanced at the peerless beauty that was capable of toppling kingdoms, standing beside Baili Jingwei.

Seeing her at such a close distance would really cause people’s hearts to shudder as their souls stirred. Especially that pair of beautiful eyes, they were as beautiful as the twinkling stars of the night, and extremely clear, with a certain depth to them, exhibiting calmness and farsight!

“This is my junior sister, Yiye Jiange. Hehe, today it was her who had helped you! Later on you must bring out those black fish which you treated me to earlier to compensate her, and allow her to eat to her heart’s content. Don’t worry, she will surely compensate you with some benefits in return.” Baili Jingwei laughed as he teased Qing Shui.

“I will definitely prepare a good meal for the both of you!” Qing Shui shyly replied.

“Don’t mention it. Later on, I still have a request, you can’t reject it later okay.” The melodious voice of Yiye Jiange once again caused those who heard it to be mesmerized.

Qing Shui instinctively nodded his head, “Even if you wanted me to climb up a mountain of blades, or enter a pot of boiling oil to be scalded alive, this young man here wouldn’t even knit his brows!”

“Haha, you’ve agreed to it so fast, don’t cry later.”

As Qing Shui invited Yu Donghao and the rest as well, Yu Donghao smiled as he refused. He knew that the Sky Sword Immortal had other intentions, and wished to speak to Qing Shui alone. Thus, he chose to politely refuse instead.

After exchanging some pleasantries with Baili Jingwei, Yu Donghao and those affiliated with him departed while Qing Shui brought Baili Jingwei and Yiye Jiange to the Qing Clan’s medicinal store.

“This is true power. Initially, me and everyone affiliated with me was going to die, but just a mere sentence from the two of them actually made the opponents retreat so easily.” Qing Shui was deeply moved.

“Old man, sorry to trouble you!” On their way, Qing Shui’s feelings of gratitude didn’t diminish. Although to Baili Jingwei, the matter was settled as easily as speaking a few words, but to Qing Shui, it was a matter of tremendous importance that could have led to his clan’s annihilation.

“It’s fine. Qing Shui, I’ve already said that we are fated. You must understand, that I’m happy to be able to help you. When one grows old, their only wish is to help others to accumulate good karma, but naturally I also have my own agenda. After all in this world, there is no hatred nor love without reason. Many things are unreasonable!” Baili Jingwei gazed at the surroundings as he indifferently explained.

After they arrived at the Qing Clan medicinal store, only Qing Yi was remaining there. The others were all forcefully sent back to the Qing Clan village, preparing to flee into the western mountains near the village if all else failed. Qing Shui was stubborn. Since this matter was caused by him, he wanted to face the matter together with Yu Donghao and Yu He, while Qing Yi decided to remain behind to accompany him.

“Qing Shui!” Seeing that Qing Shui returned safely, Qing Yi ran up and pulled him into her embrace, as tears streaked down her face. These were tears of happiness!

“Mother, it’s fine now, everything is settled. These two, Baili Jingwei and Miss Yiye Jiange, are our saviors! We will have to trouble Mother to cook up a scrumptious feast to thank them.” Qing Shui smiled.

As Qing Yi went to the kitchen, Qing Shui “specially” went to the pond outside as he retrieved 3 black fish and 2 turtles. Initially Qing Shui wanted to cook the meal personally, but Qing Yi wanted him to accompany the guests instead.

“Yup, this is the smell!” When the aromatic smell drifted over, Baili Jingwei closed his eyes as he reveled in it.

“Senior Brother, this smell is indeed not bad!”

“Naturally. This time round you will discover what the word ‘delicious’ truly means, and that there’s still something many times more enjoyable compared to cultivation.”

Upon hearing these words, Qing Shui involuntarily cast a glance at Yiye Jiange. It seems as though this celestial looking beauty was a maniac when it came to cultivation.

The meal was prepared swiftly after, as the dining table was filled with a variety of herbs, the famed black fish, as well as turtle soup. The appetizing smell permeated the entire room, and rousing their appetites.

During the meal, Yiye Jiange finally removed her veil which caused Qingshui to be extremely awestruck!

This was truly what a perfect beauty looked like. What peerless beauty, what a countenance which was akin to radiance, what refined and exquisite bone structure, all of these descriptions were insufficient to describe her beauty!

“Ah if only Wenren Wu-Shuang was sitting beside her, that would truly be a beautiful view.” A thought unconsciously sprung up in Qing Shui’s mind.

Only after Yiye Jiange noticed Qing Shui staring absentmindedly at her, did she discover the clearness of his eyes, filled with an unmasked admiration.

As for the food on the table, Baili Jingwei displayed a natural expression as he sighed, praising the food with every mouthful, while Yiye Jiange ate elegantly, nodding her head with every bite!

Qing Shui gazed at the slightly oily lips of Yiye Jiange. Her lips were red and full, and it seemed to be shaped in a mysterious arc. That arc did not represent disdain, nor happiness, but yet, it was inconceivably beautiful and hard to describe. Her whole set of features belonged to the category of unparalleled beauties who had the looks to topple kingdoms. It was even more imposing when compared to Ding Bao’s exquisite little face, and even had a faint trace of something magical within it.

“Qing Shui, do you still remember that you promised me something earlier?” Yiye Jiange lightly smiled.

“Naturally, I will definitely do what I’ve promised!” Qing Shui exclaimed. After all in exchange for them solving the problems for him today, Qing Shui was prepared to pay any price, not to mention just merely agreeing to any conditions Yiye Jiange wanted to ask of him.

“I want to accept you as my disciple!” Yiye Jiange slowly explained, as her beautiful eyes stared unblinkingly at Qing Shui.

“Ai!” Baili Jingwei bitterly glanced at Yiye Jiange.

Qing Shui stared mutely at Yiye Jiange, suspecting if his ears had problems, as his eyes were filled with confusion while he stared at the beauty which was capable of toppling kingdoms.

“Well you said it before, that you would promise to do anything. I don’t need you to climb up a mountain of blades, or enter into a pot of boiling oil for me. I just want to accept you as my disciple.” Yiye Jiange put on her veil again, obscuring her features.

“I can agree to this, but I have a condition...” Qing Shui felt extremely astonished, and didn’t know whether to be happy or depressed.

“If I can be the disciple of such a beautiful expert, it can be considered that I have very good fortune!”

“What condition, tell me directly.” Yiye Jiange casually spoke. Qing Shui felt that listening to her talking was very enjoyable.

“After becoming your disciple, I hope to continue remaining in Hundred Miles City. I will look for you after I’ve settled my matters here. Is that okay?” The clear eyes of Qing Shui looked at Yiye Jiange unblinkingly.

“Of course. I feel that you are incredibly mysterious, which is why I want you as my disciple. Not only that, the status of you being my disciple can be considered an umbrella of protection in the Cang Lang country.” Yiye Jiange lightly smiled as she spoke to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui’s heart trembled slightly as he looked gratefully towards Yiye Jiange.

“Do you need me to kowtow to acknowledge you as my master?” Qing Shui rubbed his nose.

“It’s fine, just offering tea would do. Hehe, Jiange is my smallest junior sister, her future accomplishments know no bounds. Currently, her position is elder of the current sect leader of the Skysword Sect. Because you are Jiange’s only disciple, in the future, she would have you helping with the sect matters, and would no longer be alone.” Baili Jingwei joyfully laughed.

Qing Shui hurriedly offered the tea with both his hands as he bowed to Yiye Jiange, “Disciple respectfully offers tea for the old and esteemed Master!”

Yiye Jiange accepted the tea, slowly sipping it as she replied, “You don’t need to say the words old when addressing me... I’m not that old...”

Qing Shui didn’t realize that Yiye Jiange has such a side to her, as he hurriedly replied. “Right, right. Master is so young and beautiful, with looks that could topple a kingdom, unmatched beauty throughout all the generations. Flawless perfection, like an immortal descending from the heavens, as ravishing as a heavenly celestial...”

“Okay enough, I don’t feel any sincerity when I hear your praises.” Yiye Jiange laughed.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose, “The words of this disciple are all true, what a pity that the majority don’t dare to utter these words, but luckily now that you are my Master, I can sincerely praise the old and esteemed you.”

“Still calling me old?!”

Qing Shui, “.....”

“After listening to your many sweet words, no matter what, Master should give you a gift for entering into my tutelage. Hmm, let me think about it.” Yiye Jiange knit her brows as she pondered.

“It’s fine if you are unwilling, I don’t need anything!” Qing Shui upon seeing the heavily furrowed face of Yiye Jiange, could feel his heart melting.

“What, I’m not such a petty person... I’m just trying to think of the most suitable item for you, but currently I’m not carrying a lot of treasures on me, so this is just a gesture.”

“Hehe.”

“This is for you. This is a pendant with mystical effects. Wearing it can increase your defense. When you arrive at the Sky Sword Sect in the future, I will prepare another big gift for you.”

As she spoke, Yiye Jiange removed a silvery-white pendant from her neck which had a precious stone embedded within. The stone was a sky-blue color in the shape of a crescent moon!

climb up a mountain of blades or enter a pot of boiling oil to be scalded alive - chinese saying referring to doing something impossible.

Chapter 0113 - Moonstone??

“Moonstone?” Qing Shui exclaimed, wasn’t this gemstone a moonstone? It was just that its appearance was much more beautiful compared to ordinary moonstones. It gives off a sort of dreamy sensation when looked at.

“This name is quite apt, because it really does look like a moon. However, this stone is named Glorious Moonstone!”

Qing Shui didn’t extend his hands, “Master, this should be extremely valuable, you should keep it for yourself. Some other random item would suffice.”

“Since I’ve already offered this to you, just accept it. I’ve worn this pendant for 10 years, and from today onwards, it’s yours!” After Yiye Jiange finished speaking, she stuffed the pendant into Qing Shui’s hands.

As he received the stone, at the moment of contact, he noticed the stone was still warm. Thinking of this pendant that had hung for over 10 years in front of Yiye Jiange’s chest, Qing Shui couldn’t help but to steal a few glances at that incredible bosom of hers.

As he held the Glorious Moonstone, Qing Shui could smell a faint trace of snow lotus fragrance on it. As he put it on and hung in front of his chest, Qing Shui could feel a comfortable and numbing sensation in his heart.

At this moment, Qing Shui felt that he was a little shameless...

“Thank you Master!” Qing Shui exclaimed hurriedly, as though he could somehow feel that the beautiful countenance behind the veil seemed to be turning a little awkward.

“Master, tell me more about matters of the Skysword Sect, as well as some other sects and famous big clans in the world of the nine continents.” Qing Shui happily continued. Not only had his biggest problem been solved, but he even gained a peerless beauty for a master. How could he not be happy.

“Okay, let me tell you more about our Skysword Sect. Skysword Sect was once the biggest sect in the Cang Lang country. Of course right now, in name, we are still the biggest sect, but when it comes to actual strength, it’s hard to say.” Yiye Jiange sighed.

Hearing her sigh, Qing Shui knew that the Skysword Sect had declined. Qing Shui didn’t say anything, as he stayed silent waiting for Yiye Jiange to continue.

Seeing the expression on Qing Shui’s face, Yiye Jiange laughed. Although that laugh was somewhat shallow, the corner of her lips lightly curled.

“Skysword Sect has a history of over 7,000 years. Let’s not mention those reclusive family clans and great sects that have existed for over 10,000 years. In the Cang Lang country, our Skysword Sect is the biggest sect, as well as the power behind the empire.”

Qing Shui also heard similar stories in relation with the stuff Yiye told him, but, Qing Shui was extremely depressed. In the provinces of all the continents in this world, all countries are helmed by the power of the sects and great clans behind them. Usually the person in charge was the strongest, and no matter who was in charge, they had to ensure the security and prosperity of the country they controlled.

“In our Skysword Sect, other than the Sect Master, and my senior brother Baili Jingwei with a status of the Grand Elder, there are 10 other Elders such as myself, and over 100 Protectors, 1,000 Guardians, 10,000 Disciples. Protectors rank below Elders regardless of position or martial prowess. The minimum requirement to be a Protector, is to enter the Xiantian realm. Because of this, in the sect, no matter who it is, as long as they step into the Xiantian realm, they would become a Protector.

Yiye explained the structure of the sect to him.

Qing Shui silently clicked his tongue after he heard that. Just the Skysword Sect alone had over 100 Xiantian cultivators, no wonder it is so powerful. Then again, for a truly powerful sect, it would be strange if they didn’t have power on such a grand scale. Also, from the words of Yiye, there seemed to be another power capable of rivaling the Skysword Sect in the Cang Lang country.

“The world outside is vast and fascinating indeed!” Qing Shui sighed.

“Sometimes, things are not that clear. For example in some countries the great clans and powerful sects work together to maintain the country. The resources and facilities in the country would be evenly split and enjoyed by members of all sides, and territory lines are clearly drawn! When it comes to external enemies, they would all band together in support.”

“Hehe, Qing Shui you must work hard. I hope to see you entering the ranks of Protector soon, and allow this Master of yours to be happy.” Yiye somewhat teasingly said, while Qing Shui almost fainted at her request.

“Master, those Protectors, are they only disciples of the sect who have stepped into the Xiantian realm?”

“Almost all of them are, but there are a few external Xiantian cultivators who want to join our sect. As long as their background is clean, and they have a referral from our sect disciples, they would be welcome to join as a Protector. So you must work hard. Between the rank of Protectors and Elders, there are also 20 Reserve Elders. Those 20 are the 20 strongest amongst the 100 Xiantian level Protectors. Reserve Elder means that if one of the current Elders had no way to do his duties due to a variety of reasons, they would step up and take over!”

“Master, what is your level of power now? Is it convenient to tell me?” Qing Shui asked hopefully.

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“Hehe, 4th level of Xiantian. I’m the weakest amongst the 10 Elders, and the loneliest. They all have over 10 disciples, and I only have you. So you must work hard!” Yiye laughed.

Her laughter was filled with an indescribable elegance, as rows of perfect, pearly white teeth could be seen. Qing Shui averted his gaze for fear of blasphemous thoughts arising in his heart.

“Master, Heavenly River City wouldn’t target the Yu and Qing Clan again right?” Qing Shui asked with trepidation. He was afraid of the revenge by Gongyang Xuanton.

“Relax, I will send out an announcement in the Cang Lang Country that you are a disciple of our Skysword Sect. I will also monitor the movements of the Heavenly River City.” Yiye gently replied.

She continued, “I heard that, 100 years ago, a sentence made by the Skysword Sect would never dare be ignored or defied by others. But currently eldest brother’s injuries hold him back... If not for that, our sect’s power would go up by another level.”

Yiye sighed and suddenly looked towards Qing Shui as if she thought of something. “Qing Shui, oh yeah, I almost forgot to ask you. How did you kill that Xiantian cultivator from the Gongyang Clan?” Yiye’s beautiful eyes flickered.

This was also the first time Qing Shui had seen such a big change occur on Yiye’s countenance. That calm face like still water was as if someone tossed a stone into it.

“Why do you think that it was me who killed the Xiantian cultivator, and not grandpa Yu?” Qing Shui asked bewilderedly.

“Intuition!”

These two words of Yiye caused Qing Shui to want to laugh and cry. This goddess, was still a female, and the intuition of a female was always the scariest.

“Using a needle.” Qing Shui took out a 7 inch golden needle which shone with golden light as he answered.

Yiye and Baili Jingwei mutely stared at the golden needle. This small weapon actually killed a Xiantian cultivator? It sounds highly implausible, like a fantasy.

“Are you sure this thing killed the Xiantian cultivator?” Baili Jingwei involuntarily asked.

Qing Shui could only weave another lie and mixed it together with the truth as he answered.

“I’m a doctor, this needle is actually one of my medical tools to cure my patients.” Qing Shui embarrassedly replied.

The two of them “.....”

“Old man, I will help you recover your body to it’s original state.” The already amazed, speechless duo, was even more astounded after they heard that.

Qing Shui loved the changes in expressions of Yiye Jiange. For example, her astounded look now was priceless.

“Initially, I wanted to help grandpa Baili the moment we first met, but I did not have the confidence then. However, now there shouldn’t be any problems.” Qing Shui continue to amaze them.

“You can see the states of my injuries?” Baili Jingwei asked somewhat puzzledly.

“I’m a doctor, of course I can see it. Seeing, combined with guessing and intuition.” Qing Shui now felt that it was difficult for him to say the truth.

Yiye felt as though she was in a dream. A pre-xiantian cultivator could actually see through the injuries of a 8th level Xiantian Cultivator, and saying that he can cure something that many Xiantian level doctors weren’t able to cure.

Yiye stared directly at Qing Shui, and saw how honest he looked. It didn’t seem as though he was lying. “Qing Shui, are you confident in your words?”

Qing Shui bitterly smiled, and added one more sentence which caused them to believe him!

“Actually Grandpa Yu was crippled 10 years ago, and not too long ago he was cured by a mysterious alchemist. There was no mysterious alchemist...”

“Are you saying that you are that mysterious alchemist?”

Qing Shui could finally admire the change in expression of his beautiful Master again!

Maybe it was because Qing Shui’s gaze was too obvious, but it provoked Yiye to the point where she cast sidelong glances at him. While Baili Jingwei only felt surprise and joy upon hearing that Qing Shui was the mysterious alchemist.

This could be considered the 3rd time Qing Shui had executed his needle technique, his movements were incomparably smooth and familiarized. Yiye stood seriously by the side as she watched her new disciple administer his needle techniques, feeling extremely complicated in her heart...

Baili Jingwei was only wearing long pants, and although his beard was already white, his skin was still as smooth as a baby. Maybe it was because of the extreme disparity in age, but Yiye didn’t avoid looking at the half naked Baili Jingwei!”

The Dantian of Baili Jingwei was contorted into the shape of ‘W’, but it was still in much better shape than Yu Donghao’s. After all, the Dantian of Yu Donghao was totally crippled, while Baili Jingwei could still channel Qi through his Dantian, albeit at a extremely limited amount.

Inserting the needle, the primordial flames technique was greatly effective, as it revitalized the damaged energy channels, and slowly expanded the previously atrophied channels.

Recovering the body and Yuan Qi to it’s original state, was the speciality of the primordial needle technique. Using the primordial flames to augment the needle technique while taking into consideration the 5 elemental characteristics of the injury, Qing Shui speedily aided the dantian of Baili Jingwei in recovery. He could only help so much, Baili Jingwei would still need to use his Xiantian Qi to aid in his treatment in the future.

After about four hours, aside from using the needle technique to aid in Baili’s recovery, Qing Shui also stimulated Baili Jingwei’s potential, and increased his own natural rate of recovery!

Feeling the slight changes in his body, the expressions on Baili Jingwei’s face was fascinating to behold - shock, immense joy, disbelief! Yiye Jiange had fallen into a deep state of contemplation!

“Mysterious indeed, haha!” Baili Jingwei could feel that internally, his Dantian had already recovered back to its original state. As long as it was nourished by Xiantian Qi for 3 months, he could recover back his original strength.

“Qing Shui, didn’t I say that we were fated to meet? You are the benefactor of this old man, I won’t be naggy and keep thanking you, after all, we are one family!” Baili Jingwei happily exclaimed, his countenance currently was akin to an immortal.

Baili Jingwei and Yiye stayed in the Qing Clan’s medical store for 2 days. In this 2 days, Qing Shui accompanied the beautiful master on a tour of Hundred Miles City. Through their interactions, Qing Shui didn’t have that reserved feeling of disciple and master, as his behaviour and personality got more natural.

“Master, how did you tame your immortal crane?” Qing Shui realized that almost all Xiantian Cultivators had a mount of their own, causing him to be extremely envious.

“Tame? My Immortal Crane followed me out of it’s own will. I don’t know how to tame demonic beasts.” Yiye Jiange displayed a beautiful smile as she replied.

“It found you by itself, and followed you voluntarily?”

“Yeah, the Immortal Crane can understand the simple speech of humans, but I don’t know why it chose to follow me, although I’m not complaining. Events of such good fortune don’t occur often.”

“I remember that the <> states that Immortal Cranes love pure, clean and saintly people. That’s why very little male cultivators are able to tame one. Since the Immortal Crane decided to follow you, it means that you are pure, clean and saintly.” Qing Shui straightforwardly replied with a laugh.

“You only know how to say such sweet words to make your Master happy!” Unsure whether should she be angry or annoyed, Yiye Jiange eventually chose to laugh with Qing Shui.

Chapter 0114 - Golden Steel Demonic Boar

The two of them walked onto the main street of Hundred Miles City. This street was extremely crowded, with all sorts of trinkets and curios for sale everywhere. Yiye Jiange distractedly looked around as she slowly ambled on, before lightly asking, “Qing Shui, are you very interested in demonic beasts and mounts?”

“Yeah, but they are just my fantasy. After all, I’m not a beast tamer!” Qing Shui laughed.

“Beast Tamers?” Yiye laughed, as she continued, “Actually, the words, ‘beast tamer’ are just an empty title nowadays. Real beast tamers have not been seen in this world of the nine continents for a very long time. As for the current ‘beast tamers’, they are merely experts who can understand some simple words of the beast language!” Yiye replied, somewhat disdainfully.

“Master, what do you think happened? I’m somewhat puzzled.”

“Now, all those so called ‘beast tamers’, despite being at Xiantian level, are merely fakes. I heard that long ago, real beast tamers could even tame demonic beasts at just the Martial Warrior level. Those were the true beast tamers. Nowadays, where would there be beast tamers that could tame demonic

beasts far above their grade? Those fakes can only depend on the Beast Taming Pill to aid them in beast taming.”

“Beast Taming Pill? What’s that?” Qing Shui realized that his knowledge was truly too limited.

“The Beast Taming Pill is created using materials from a variety of demonic beasts. After consumption, it would increase the user’s aura two times, allowing demonic beasts to be cowed easier, for a period of 20 hours.”

“What? That’s it? There’s no other effects?” Qing Shui asked with suspicion.

“Nope!” Yiye laughed, as she shook her head.

“Beast taming pills should be very expensive right?” After all Qing Shui heard Yiye Jiange saying that the pills were concocted from materials provided by a variety of Demonic Beasts.

“More so than you can imagine. Beast taming pills are one of the most valuable pills that an alchemist can concoct. Even if you had the money, it may not even be for sale. After all, the beast taming pill requires the precious materials from over 20 types of demonic beasts. The inner cores, and inner organs, especially. Of course it is expensive.” Yiye laughed lightly.

“But if that’s the case, doesn’t that mean that anyone can tame beasts?” Qing Shui continued asking.

“Naturally. As you have seen, stronger cultivators almost all have their own mounts. As long as you can defeat a demonic beast, there’s a chance that they might follow you willingly. However, that chance is extremely miniscule, about 1 in 10,000. So for those with mounts, they have probably attempted beast taming for a few ten thousand times to a few million times.”

Qing Shui felt joy in his heart. 1 in 10,000 times was nothing if he had the will power. Like his Iaido technique, didn’t his present accomplishments come about after he had practiced over a few hundred million times?

After their walk, Baili Jingwei and Yiye Jiange departed. Before leaving, Yiye repeatedly reminded Qing Shui not to neglect his cultivation, and to remember to do her proud in the sect in the future.

After this matter, the Yu Clan and the Qing Clan became two of the clans with the most authority in Hundred Miles City. Especially the Qing Clan, it was as if they had originated from the city, and had established their roots there long ago. Qing Shui also became a special existence, with people envying him.

The Yu Clan and the Qing Clan’s relations got increasingly closer. This matter, not only did it not destroy the reputation of the Yu He Inn, but business was booming even more compared to before.

“Qing Shui, prepare yourself. It’s time to go to out of the City to get herbs, so we will leave tomorrow afternoon!” Qing Yi reminded Qing Shui during his daily morning practice.

Qing Shui remembered that it had already been half a year. Every year, the Qing Clan medicinal store would trade with the Hua Clan of Heavenly River City twice. “Mother, are we going to the Hua Clan tomorrow?”

“No, we should temporarily avoid going to Heavenly River City. Tomorrow, we are leaving for the Xinan southern mountain range. There are many outposts over there. Every year, they would spend majority of their time hunting and collecting herbs. This time around, we will trade with them, and maybe there might be some rare and valuable herbs found there.” Qing Yi tiptoed to ruffle Qing Shui’s hair. After all Qing Shui had grown taller during this span of time.

Qing Hu and Qing Bei wouldn’t be dissuaded, and demanded to go along. After the matter earlier blew over, they had returned. Accompanying them were many others. Aside from Qing Luo, Qing He and the Grandpa Lin who was the bookkeeper at the Qing Clan’s hidden library, almost everyone else had tagged along together with Qing Hu and Qing Bei, coming to Hundred Miles City.

Qing Shui felt very joyful in his heart. “Such large scale movement, it seems like our Qing Clan is going to expand their businesses over here at Hundred Miles City.”

“Aunty, bring me along! I promise I will be obedient.” Qing Bei tugged Qing Yi’s sleeves as she pouted adorably.

In the end, they brought Qing Hu and Qing Bei along for their journey. In addition to the two drivers, the four of them were seated within a carriage. The beast pulling the carriage was a low grade metallic bull beast. With a height of 3m and a thickness of 2m, it was the favorite type of carriage beast for merchants. Although its speed was slow, it’s was sturdy and muscular.

This time around, their journey to and fro would take over one month, and after some deliberation, they had chosen the metallic bull as their choice of steed.

The southern mountain range was in the south-western direction between Hundred Miles City, and the Qing Clan village. Behind the mountain was a vast range filled with countless beasts, aptly named “Beast Gorge”. Nobody knew the level of danger within the gorge. In there, aside from the demonic beasts, there were also towering mountain peaks, and deep and dark forests, as well as dangerous swamps. It was said that even cultivators at the Martial Emperor Realm wouldn’t dare to easily set foot inside the ‘Beast Gorge’. This place was one of the most dangerous places within the continent.

The distance was comparable to the distance between Hundred Miles City and Heavenly River City. However, with the metallic bull as their steed, their speed would be slowed by half. On the way over there, Qing Bei’s chatter sounded out unceasingly, while Qing Hu seemed somewhat out of it. We were unsure if he was thinking about Lan Yan`er.

“How far has your cultivation progressed?” The Qing Clan members started this topic of discussion along the journey to ease their boredom.

The roads outside of Hundred Miles City, were all desolate mountain paths. Luckily there weren’t too many ferocious or desolate grade beasts appearing around this area, which was why Qing Yi agreed to allowed Qing Hu and Qing Bei to come along.

Qing Hu rubbed his head as he sheepishly replied, “7th grade of the Martial Warrior Realm, I can’t be compared to Qing Shui.”

“Hehe, don’t be so hasty. Just work hard in your cultivation. I will prepare something good for dinner tonight, guaranteed to leave you satisfied.” Qing Shui’s thoughts shifted to the agility-enhancing fruits which would mature again next year.

“Alright, I know brother Qing Shui would only give me good things. Hehe, now although I’m at the 7th grade of Martial Warrior, most of those in the same generation are not my match. But I don’t know how long it will be until I can break through to the Martial General Realm.”

Qing Shui was happy seeing how earnest Qing Hu was in his cultivation. “Relax, just work hard and stop thinking about it, you will surely be able to reach the Martial General Realm in the future. On the contrary, if you keep forcing yourself, it would be even tougher to break through.”

“Brother Shui, don’t forget me if there is good stuff, hehe.” Qing Bei sat by the side of Qing Shui as she adorably hugged Qing Shui and stated.

“Even if I forget everyone, I can’t forget you. You are the big missy of our Qing Clan!”

Qing Shui’s words caused everyone in the carriage to burst into laughter.

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Wild Boar Mountains!

A week later, they entered the Wild Boar Mountains. These mountains only had a range of about 100 li, and couldn’t be considered too big. However, on the eastern side of it, it led to the Cloudmist Mountains. Fog and mist covered the Cloudmist Mountains all year round. Visibility was always extremely bad, and one could basically only see things three feet in front of them.

Wild Boar Mountains were filled with countless herds of boar-types beasts. When Qing Shui noticed the fearful numbers, he immediately abolished his earlier thoughts of underestimating the boars.

Matured boards were about 2-3m tall, and were immensely muscular. Their tusks were about 50cm long, and shone with a glint of cold light. Their size was double compared to the boars of Qing Shui’s previous world. A reddish tinge akin to bloodlust could be seen from their eyes, causing Qing Shui to suspect they really were mere wild boars.

Herds could be seen everywhere. In a small herd, there were about 20-30 boars within, and within a big herd, there were about several hundred boars. An attack by a herd of several hundred boars, maybe only a cultivator at the Xiantian level would be able to resist it.

Normally, for carriages that traverse this path, they would have to be mindful of attacks from wild tigers and wolf herds. Unless they were cultivators, most people wouldn’t choose to travel this area.

Qing Yi chose this route because she had prepared some Tiger Skeletal Powder. As long as the powder was sprinkled onto the carriage, the wild boars wouldn’t dare to come close.

On their way, everything was peaceful. Qing Shui could see the activities of the wild boars. Their appetite was humongous, and it seemed as though they could eat anything. Not only that, their growth rate was fast as well, hence there would always be some cultivators trying their luck to hunt the wild boars.

Suddenly, in the distance, Qing Shui could see the wild boars frenziedly rampaging around before dashing in every direction in a panic. It seemed as though they were fleeing for their lives.

“Could there be a high level demonic beast?” Qing Shui was filled with trepidation.

“Aunty, what’s happening?” Seeing the herds of wild boars frenziedly fleeing, Qing Bei asked in a puzzled tone.

“Hmm, maybe there’s a ferocious beast that appeared! It’s okay, at the most in this area there would only be high level ferocious grade beasts.” Qing Yi soothed Qing Bei.

After the herd of boars dispersed, the troublemaker appeared. After Qing Shui and the rest saw it, an unbelievable expression appeared on their faces.

In front of them was a golden-colored, metallic demonic boar. Looks wise, it was somewhat similar to the wild boars, but it did not have the tusks, and the ferocious glint of the wild boars in its eyes. It even looked somewhat stupid.

The golden-colored boar looked to be about 1m wide in size. When compared to a mature boar it looked extremely tiny and somewhat adorable, but its movements were incomparably nimble and agile.

“Golden Steel Demonic Boar!” A bright light flickered in Qing Shui’s eyes!

Chapter 0115 - 4th Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique

“Golden Steel Demonic Boar!” Qing Shui’s eyes lit up!

Qing Shui looked towards his mother, and saw surprise and panic in her eyes. Qing Shui guessed that his mother had also recognized this beast as the Golden Steel Demonic Boar. The reason that Qing Shui could recognize it was because he had once come across the Golden Steel Demonic Boar in the <>. The last few pages introduced the different types of mutated beasts.

Mutated beasts generally mutated from demonic beasts, desolate beasts, ferocious beasts, or even wild beasts! Mutated beasts were very unique, but they were really precious and overwhelmingly powerful. Qing Shui could clearly recall the description of the Golden Steel Demonic Boar, as it was listed first in the section covering mutated beasts in the <>.

The Golden Steel Demonic Boar was the mutated version of the wild boar, which had gone through mutation after eating certain special fruits or unique rocks, or even possibly after absorbing the Qi of the Heaven and Earth.

The <> wrote that the Golden Steel Demonic Boar was strong as refined steel, and that even a 1st-level Xiantian cultivator would not be able to inflict the slightest harm to it. It had immense strength and teeth which could tear off everything, even to the extent of crumbling tough wrought iron to bits. Its movements were like the wind, fast and nimble, and it was unknown just how much strength it actually possessed!

To be frank, Qing Shui was very worried. It would be very bad if this “Golden Boar” were to go crazy. Qing Yi’s face had long since paled. After all, the opponent was so strong that it was perverse, and it was still a hundred meters away from them.

Qing Shui saw that pair of eyes of the “Golden Boar” which were slightly big, cute and filled with hints of intelligence. Qing Shui was well aware that mutated beasts tended to have intelligence, as their whole body were full of treasures and their cores were even more precious than that of demonic beasts. It was too bad that Qing Shui was only thinking about escaping then.

“Mother, let’s get off the carriage and you’ll lead them to back off. It’s already set its sights on us, so I will find a way to draw it away.” Qing Shui leapt off the carriage as he urged.

“Qing Shui, you bring them away, Mother will go draw its attention!” Qing Yi descended from the carriage with Qing Hu and Qing Bei, as she quickly stated with an air of indifference.

“This time around, we will definitely not leave. We will deal with it together.” Qing Bei pouted as she said in anger.

Qing Hu did not say anything, but the look in his eyes showed that he would definitely not leave.

“Alright, you guys are making it sound as if it’s a life or death situation. When have I ever done anything that I have no confidence in? Mother, trust me, bring them and hide. I’ll be back in a while.” Qing Shui said with ease.

Qing Yi looked at Qing Shui in doubt as she shook her head. This time around, she insisted on not believing in Qing Shui.

“I still have a Clear Wind Fruit. You should be assured now!” Qing Shui quickly took out and raised the only Clear Wind Fruit he had on him before eating it quickly. He quickly dashed out under Qing Yi’s looks of surprise as he concurrently turned to urge her to bring them away.

Qing Yi felt helpless. Now that things had come to this, she could only bring Qing Hu, Qing Bei, as well as the two drivers to retreat quickly!

The summer afternoon was still scorching, without a trace of wind. When Qing Shui was about fifty meters away from the golden boar, he quickly turned sideways to the left and dashed forth.

The “Golden Boar” looked at Qing Shui as its big eyes lit up. It might have thought that Qing Shui was challenging it as it pounced towards Qing Shui suddenly, at the speed of lightning.

“Damn, its speed is so fast?” Even under the effects of the Agility-Enhancing Fruit, Qing Shui was still slower than the golden boar by a lot.

However, after the Ghostly Steps had evolved into the Free Spirit Steps, the nimble movements with which he could dodge with had turned increasingly profound and mysterious. With this, Qing Shui kept changing his directions non-stop as he dashed towards the deeper part of the Wild Boar Mountains.

It would be a lie to say that he was not afraid. Amidst the scorching summer sun, while Qing Shui was covered in sweat, he was covered in cold sweat. The golden boar was chasing very close behind Qing Shui, and the distance between them was not even two meters.

Qing Shui had no choice but suffer in silence as he had to keep close attention to the golden boar’s movements constantly. Qing Shui was aware that there were cores in demonic beasts, and that they can use their cores to augment their attacks, and spew out “Core Qi” that was similar to the Qi of a Xiantian

cultivator. However, the impact would be much stronger than that of the regular Qi of a Xiantian cultivator.

This mutated beast, “Golden Steel Demonic Boar”, had an inner core which was said to be even more powerful than a demonic core. Qing Shui’s worry was that this “Golden Boar” would have some kind of hidden trump card which would land him in big trouble, or even to die without leaving a trace.

Qing Shui did not dare to let it charge straight at him. Changing directions with each step, dodging around, even if the “Golden Boar” were to suddenly attack with the strength summoned by its inner core, he would be able to avoid getting hit in his vitals.

After around 15 minutes Qing Shui gathered all of his focus, as he and the beast went into the deeper parts of the Wild Boar Mountains at an incredible speed.

“The Agility-Enhancing Fruit is only able to last for 15 minutes. Once I lose its effect, this golden boar will be able to catch up to me easily. Once the effect wears off, my strength will also take a plunge, and the chances that I will be killed will increase by 30%.”

After another desperate dodge from the sudden pounce of the golden boar, Qing Shui suddenly unleashed a strike towards its head!

From the side!

Boom!

Qing Shui garnered all his strength into that punch as he smashed his fist into the head of the “Golden Boar”. A loud sound exploded as if he had hit against a metal plank! Qing Shui’s arm trembled and turned numb from the impact.

After the golden boar received such a heavy attack, the imaginary scene where it was sent flying did not appear. Although Qing Shui had known from the <> that it was hard for Xiantian cultivators to inflict any harm on it, it was still unbelievable when he had experienced it in person.

Qing Shui’s punch had an immense strength of over twenty thousand jin while this demonic boar beast was only about a meter in size. Moreover, the punch had landed on its head.

Looking at this golden boar, forget about cracking its skull, the punch had not even changed its direction. Qing Shui felt a sense of utter defeat. It was too big a blow.

It seemed like the punch had infuriated the golden boar instead. It grunted in fury, and the speed at which it pounced towards Qing Shui became even faster. Its legs moved towards Qing Shui at an unbelievable speed.

“Sheet!” The movements of the boar was very mysterious, as if it had suddenly appeared in front of him in an instant. Qing Shui felt that there was no way that he could escape.

Another deep wound appeared on his previously injured shoulders as fresh blood gushed out. It was too bad that Qing Shui was too busy to care about it, as he tried to dodge while looking for the weak point of the golden boar.

In just a moment of carelessness, he received another wound at his left rib. Three of his ribs were broken, and Qing Shui was in so much pain that he gasped. His whole body had long been drenched with sweat.

There were a few times when Qing Shui had wanted to attack the eyes of the golden boar, as he discovered that the eyes were its only weakness. It was just too bad that even with the agility from his Solitary Rapid Fist, he would still not be able to accomplish it. Qing Shui sighed in his heart, feeling regret that he did not have any hidden weapons with him, and that he would probably lose his life this time.

Although Qing Shui's body had strong recovery abilities, the wounds on his body were increasing at an alarming rate. However, although the wounds on his body were increasing, he was also channeling faster and faster.

The effects of the Agility-Enhancing Fruit had disappeared. This was also the reason why the wounds on Qing Shui were increasing at a faster rate. Qing Shui was feeling helpless, and could even feel that death was upon him.

Using his reflexes he dodged and fended off the attacks. Were it not that Qing Shui's body was strong, he would have probably already fainted. But, no matter how strong he was, he had also reached his limits.

Scene after scene flashed past Qing Shui's eyes. When his mother had carried him and secretly cried when he was young while telling him stories of the Yan Clan, thinking that he wouldn't understand; thinking of his mother's suffering and expectations of him; of the times when he was laughed at and called a failure by the people from the Qing Village; and later...when he defeated Situ Bufan; when he went through the coming of age ceremony; when he entered Hundred Miles City; when he first met Shi Qingzhuang and eventually had sex with her; when he met Wenren Wushuang; when he killed a Xiantian cultivator; and when he gained a strong master who was a peerless beauty...

The scenes flashed again, showing him the time when his body had changed when he started to pick up martial arts, picking up the Ancient Strengthening Technique; experiencing epiphany and impurities cleansing; leveling; unexpectedly attaining the Yin-Yang Pendant; entering the realm of the Violet Jade Immortal; figuring out alchemy; as well as learning the Ancient Technique: Flames of Yin-Yang and the Primal Chaotic Divine Needle Technique.....

Thereafter it was his attempts at alchemy; creating the Golden Sore Ointment; treating Yu Donghao with the amazing Primal Chaotic Divine Needle Technique; the charming scene when he was treating Wenren Wushuang; when he treated Baili Jingwei... the mere thoughts of these warmed his heart...

"I have already survived so many obstacles, and there is a glorious future awaiting me. I can't accept this, I can't accept this!" Qing Shui struggled as a strong aura and potential exploded from his body like never before.

The Qi from the had been frantically circulating without any notice. It was as if it was spurred on by an irresistible force, akin to someone using their finger to poke a hole through the previous barrier; it was unstoppable. It was as if all the conditions had fallen into place. After his Qi circulated for 48 cycles, it did not show any signs of stopping, and continued to circulate another cycle.

49 cycles of circulated Qi!

In that instant, Qingshui felt a gush of the pure and boundless strength of Heaven and Earth flowing into his Baihui acupoint, rendering his body numb. It was as if countless information was being transmitted to his head, causing him to have a splitting headache. The Baihui acupoint was a governing meridian in the human body, as well as the Danzhong acupoint of the ren meridian. They were two of the most mysterious and widest acupoint channels in the human body. Not only that, but these 2 acupoints were so critical, that they were referred to as “Death Acupoints”

“I’ve broken through, broken through the obstacle which has troubled me for seven years!”

“I’ve entered 4th layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique!”

Qing Shui felt as if he was dreaming. It was his last thought before he lost consciousness.

Chapter 0116 - Surprise of 4th Heavenly Layer

Qing Shui had no idea how long has passed before he suddenly regained his consciousness. The last thing that he remembered was the breakthrough he had undergone, as well as the Golden Steel Demonic Boar which was staring covetously at him.

He quickly scanned his surroundings, and realized that the Golden Steel Demonic Boar was nowhere to be seen, meanwhile he was in an area of gravel! After all, before he had fainted, he was attacked a few times by the Golden Steel Demonic Boar. When he was in a groggy state, he could feel a massive strength pounding into him!

“How am I still alive? Although I have broken through, that Golden Steel Demonic Boar could have easily killed me when I had lost consciousness.” Qing Shui was full of doubts.

“Forget it, I shouldn’t think about it too much. One is bound for good fortune after surviving a disaster. Well, I just got my breakthrough!” Qing Shui was still very happy. After all, he had been thinking of the wonderful life he would have after breaking through for many days and nights. He had been through disappointment time and time again, but his wish finally came through!

Thinking about his breakthrough, Qing Shui was beyond happy. He gently closed his eyes to feel the changes in himself. Qing Shui moved his body, and the speed was more than two times faster than when he ate the Agility-Enhancing Fruit!

“Hahaha!” Qing Shui laughed hysterically as he waved his hands, sending his fists out. A massive boulder that was over forty cubic meters was smashed into smithereens which shot out into every direction.

“Boom!”

A loud sound accompanied the smoke and Qing Shui’s hysterical laughter!

“No wonder it was so hard to break through. No wonder I was stuck for seven years without being able to break through. To think that the 4th Heavenly Layer is so strong!” Qing Shui could feel that the 4th Heavenly Layer of the was a whole 10 times stronger than that of the 3rd Heavenly Layer.

“No wonder it was said that the for the Nine Heavenly Layers of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, the 4th and 7th Heavenly Layers were the most crucial!” Qing Shui could feel the bursting energy from within himself, as well as the automatic churning of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

To rise up to the 4th Heavenly Layer meant that Qing Shui's had progressed to the intermediate level. Qing Shui was aware that for the progression from the 3rd Heavenly Layer to the 4th, as well as from the 6th to the 7th, there would be a definitive increase in the power. It was just that he had not expected the difference to be 10 times.

Each time he progressed another level between the 1st to the 3rd Heavenly Layer, his abilities increased by another fold. At the pinnacle of the 3rd Heavenly Layer, Qing Shui's could at most generate a strength of slightly over twenty thousand jin, but the boulder which he had smashed earlier was estimated to be over twenty thousand jin. Qing Shui was able to feel the energy bursting from within him. (A cubic meter of a rock is about 5000 jin).

The feeling after breaking through was very mysterious. How could he describe it? It was like seeing a beautiful lady, and this lady had a very good favorable impression of you; or the feeling of having had sex with an unparalleled beauty, and experiencing the afterglow of the mind and of the body after sex. His body was filled with a melodious movement of the energy. At the 4th Heavenly Level of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, it would also move by itself usually, and once required, it can generate explosive powers.

There was the best skill which was defiant of the natural order. It did not merely increase one's strength, but also their defence and recovery skills improved at a perverse rate!

Qing Shui used his inner sight on his Dantian, and realized that the 'fog' in his Dantian had disappeared. In its spot, there was a golden drop of fluid that was the size of a soybean!

"The liquefying of the Dantian!"

Qing Shui was elated. This was a qualitative change, from the gaseous state to a liquid state. This was also the reason why his abilities had an explosive increase by tenfold. It wasn't to be underestimated because it was only the size of a small soybean, the power that it contained was really terrifying.

Qing Shui was aware, if he were to train hard in the future, with the increase of his abilities, this golden fluid drop would gradually increase until the point where it filled the whole Dantian. Thinking how this one drop was already so powerful, Qing Shui could not begin to imagine how terrifying it would be when his whole Dantian was filled up with such golden fluid.

The leveling of the would not merely include one's battle powers, even his sexual prowess would have an explosive increase. His bones, the myriad of energy channels, veins, as well as his skin and flesh would all have a qualitative improvement.

"Hmm? Why is there a smell?" Qing Shui realized that his impurities were being cleansed again, with his whole body covered with a layer of dark grey grease. This had not happened when he broke through from the 2nd and 3rd Heavenly Layer. It had only happened when he first started the Ancient Strengthening Technique, as well as when he had entered the state of epiphany. This time around, it seemed like there was a great improvement to his body, and it resulted in a large amount of filth being purged out of his body!

Embraced by the happiness of the breakthrough, Qing Shui did not sense any weird smell initially, until he checked the state of his injuries. After a quick scan of the surroundings, Qing Shui quickly got some water from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to wash up!

“Damn it!”

Looking at the state of his skin after he had cleansed the grease, he thought to himself, why the hell would a guy need such good skin?

His injuries had fully healed, not leaving any trace of scars behind. The moonstone necklace given to him by Yiye Jiange was still around his neck emitting a soft blue glow. It was just that there was a slight crack in the moonstone!

“Could it be because of that Golden Steel Demonic Beast.....?” The thought hit Qing Shui, but he quickly threw the thought away. After all, he had no way he could find that out. It was already a blessing from god that he was able to keep his life!

After entering the 4th Heavenly Layer, even the slightly toned and tough muscles that Qing Shui had initially were all gone. His skin had turned white as jade, but his masculine charm had increased a little. Although his physique was not very strong, and there were only a slight trace of muscles, Qing Shui was well aware of the terrifying power contained in this body.

The body returning to it’s natural state!

“It would be much easier to act as a weakling to dominate the strong in the future!” Qing Shui took out his spare clothes and put them on. After he had broken through, even his sense of superiority had increased, and he felt more audacious too. It was probably that when one is strong, so was his level of audacity. His confidence had increased, resulting in the increase of his charm as well.

Now, Qing Shui wished to be able to meet that Golden Steel Demonic Boar. With his increased abilities, Qing Shui now had the confidence to escape from it, or even defeat or tame it with his strength of over twenty thousand jin. He could not help but grin at the thought of getting a mutated beast as a ride. However, Qing Shui knew that it was almost hopeless for him to meet the Golden Steel Demonic Beast again.

Regardless, it was all thanks to this Golden Steel Demonic Boar that he could break through the 4th Heavenly Layer. Without it, god knows when he would have achieved this! As the saying goes, it was a blessing in disguise!

Seeing that the sun had already set considering it was noon when he left, thinking of his mother and company, Qing Shui dashed out. The feeling of his movements were like fleeting clouds and flowing water, and Qing Shui could not help but laugh proudly.

While following the winding path, he finally reached the exterior of the Wild Boar Mountains. Seeing the carriage of the Metallic Bull Beast, Qing Shui heaved a huge sigh of relief. The treacherous encounter earlier was akin to something that had happened eons ago.

It was the summer, and darkness would only come later. Therefore, even though the sun had already set, there was still some afterglow.

Even the wild boars in the surroundings were gone. They must have gone back to talk about their dreams, and to create baby boars with their female partners. Once Qing Shui appeared, Qing Yi and company cried out in joy and ran towards him happily.

Seeing that Qing Shui was safe, the rest of them were relieved. "Sigh, it was too bad that the "Golden Boar" had escaped. If not I'd capture it to pull the carriage for us."

Qing Shui's joke made Qing Yi speechless. Probably only her son would dare to suggest getting a mutated beast to pull a carriage. As for the part where he said that he had let the "Golden Boar" escape, Qing Yi subconsciously accepted it as Qing Shui having escaped from it. Although, it wasn't that far off.

"Get on board, let us quickly leave this place. I don't want to encounter that mutated beast again!" Qing Yi quickly urged the others to get on the carriage.

This time around, after boarding the carriage, the atmosphere was more stifling. Qing Shui smiled as he took a look at the rest before shutting his eyes. Qing Shui wanted to find what supporting skills he had gained from the breakthrough he had achieved.

Qing Shui stared at the two symbols that had turned golden in color!

"Culinary Art!"

"The Way of Nurturing Life"

Qing Shui smiled proudly as he really did feel extremely relaxed. While Qing Shui had no interest in the Culinary Arts originally, but after tasting the black fish and turtles that had grown in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, his opinions had changed. If he were to pick up this supreme culinary art, doubled with the speciality of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, the mere thought of it got Qing Shui excited.

Food and sex are man's nature!

This saying fully expressed that eating and enjoying women were the most important things in life. Of course, if one were to call the act of enjoying the pleasures of women the act of leaving behind lineage, it would be sacred. The importance of leaving behind lineage were the words of the sages of the past, and had definite persuasiveness!

Qing Shui could not help but look towards the culinary art. There were many introductions under the golden symbols in his mind, out of which those which there were over 500 types of recipes, but Qing Shui had no interest in them now. Mmm, the names of many recipes sounded nice, like

Rainbow Phoenix Devouring the Swallow, Snowy Red Plums, Spring Hiding Within the Winter Moon, Qilin Egg, Divine Fish, Golden Roast Pork, Dragon Liver, Phoenix Tails and Lightly Steamed Thousand Year Turtle Meat~~ a plethora of delicious dishes.

Qing Shui continued to read on, and the stuff on the extreme bottom caught his attention!

The culinary methods for good food emphasized the looks, while its taste would be reliant on the ingredients, condiments, as well as the degree of the heat. Out of those, condiments were considered the most important, though the rest were required as well.

Qing Shui continued to read on. He hoped he would see the most useful stuff!

He saw that there were the recipes for the creation of several types of condiments!

How to create condiments for meat!

How to create condiments for seafood!

How to create condiments for vegetarian dishes!

How to create condiments for wild vegetation!

How to create condiments for soup!

How to create condiments for stew!

At the extreme bottom, Qing Shui also saw a few concentrated condiments which had made him speechless!

How to create specialized condiments for Dragon Liver and Phoenix Tails!

Condiments suitable for most mythological beasts!

Qing Shui: “.....”

Looking at the various recipes for creating condiments, at one glance, most of them were not very difficult. It was just that there was too much variety, as well as it being important how they were used to complement each other. There were even those which required the use of medicinal herbs as ingredients, as well as those which required the use of parts that were found from Xiantian demonic beasts.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose. The ancient people were really powerful. It was already overwhelmingly shocking to find dishes like Dragon Liver, Phoenix Tails and Qilin Egg in the recipes. These were things that the dishes from his previous life could not compare with. For those, they were only dishes in name, and not the actual item. Qing Shui recalled that in his previous life, there was a dish by the name of Dragon Beard Noodles, which was just called pasta in the countryside.....

Seeing that it was impossible to gather many of the ingredients in this recipe, Qing Shui was slightly depressed. “Where can I find the powder of dragon’s penis?!”

“Seems like I can only try to gather them or find other replacement ingredients to create substandard condiments!” Qing Shui felt that it was a great pity, but after thinking about it, he felt at ease.

Even so, Qing Shui knew that the famous chefs in the world would still vie for these substandard condiments. It was not impossible for the delicacies created with these condiments to be the leading delicacies across the world of the nine continents!

Chapter 0117 - The State of Xiantian

Even before Qing Shui had studied all the information in his sea of consciousness, he was rudely awakened by Qing Bei. “Shui gege, it’s so boring, say something.”

Qing Shui gazed at the pouting Qing Bei, “What do you want me to say? Why don’t you talk, and I listen!”

“No way, I want to hear you talking.” Qing Bei started on her random antics which caused Qing Shui to be helpless.

“Fine, what do you want me to talk about? I don’t know what to say, why don’t you say what you want to hear me talk about?” Qing Shui felt like teasing her, upon seeing the adorable face of Qing Bei.

“Shui gege, a lot of people are spreading rumors about you and the big missy from the Shi Clan, that both of you have an extremely close relationship. Is this true?” Qing Bei blinked her innocent looking eyes as she asked.

“Extremely close relationship?” Qing Shui awkwardly laughed. Qing Shui knew that before the incident with Gongyang Xuantong, people were calling them an adulterous couple. After all, for those people, grapes that couldn’t be eaten by themselves, were sour.

Not only that, after all, these were rumors, but even if it was a rumour, it engendered jealousy in many people, and even hatred. However, after that incident involving Gongyang Xuantong, nobody dared to even discuss this in public.

“If you believe so then it’s true, if you don’t believe it, then it never happened!” Qing Shui extended his hand as he gently rubbed Qing Bei’s head.

“Shui gege, you are not allowed to rub my head in the future. I’m already a grown up.” Qing Bei objected.

Time passed leisurely by leisurely just like this...

After exiting the Wild Boar Mountains, the skies had already darkened. The moon today was about 70% full, and the beautiful moonlight that cascaded down on the ground had a gentle beauty and softness to it, like muslin cloth.

“It’s night time, let us set camp here and rest. We should let the metallic bull take a break as well.” Qing Yi spoke to the two drivers as well as the rest of them.

“I’m going to go hunt some wild beasts, I’m tired of only eating dried rations!” Qing Shui exclaimed while they were setting up the tents.

“Alright, be careful, and don’t go too far!” Qing Yi reminded.

“Right, I know, no problem!”

Qing Shui discovered that in the distance, there was a forested region. Beside it, there was another desolate looking mountain valley. On the path there, they were no more towering peaks and gigantic mountains - instead, there were an unending number of hills, that linked together continually.

Although it was nighttime, there should still be plenty of beasts prowling around! After he broke through to the 4th heavenly layer, he could feel a boundless amount of strength circulating around his body. Every time he took a step, he could control his momentum, landing 1m to 10m away. The energy from the infused his whole body, and the most important thing was the state of his martial heart! This was the benefit of power, as long as a cultivator grew in power, their confidence would likewise increase, tempering the state of their heart!

This valley, was extremely tiny in size, after breaking through to the 4th heavenly layer, Qing Shui was able to see at night as clearly as day. The whole valley was cloaked in silence, with only the chatter of little rodents to be heard.

Maybe because the valley was small, the creatures that came out at night, were all small-sized.

After breaking through, aside from his speed being increased by twofold, his strength, the toughness of his body, his senses, his ability to withstand pressure, recovery rate as well as vitality, had all increased by a factor of 10 times!

The 4th Heavenly Layer, the energy of Ancient Strengthening Technique, will circulate forever, and would never run dry unless the consumption rate of it was astronomically high. For example, compared to when he was concocting the Golden Sore Ointment, currently, he could sustain the primordial flame needed, throughout the whole process.

Currently, Qing Shui held two stones in his hands. Ever since the incident with the Golden Boar, Qing Shui purposely made sure that he had a ready supply of 'willow-shaped' stones, where both sides of the stones were jagged with sharp edges. Even if these stones weren't able to break through the defenses of the Golden Boar, Qing Shui could still aim the stones at it's eyes.

As he slowly ambled forwards, he was paying attention closely to his surroundings.

Abruptly, with a flick of his wrist!

"Xiu! Ci! Pu!"

Simultaneously, three sounds rang out together. From this, one could see how fast the speed was. Calmly and unhurriedly, Qing Shui slowly strolled his way for about 100m, before stopping by a hole in the trunk of a gigantic tree.

Behind the tree was the carcass of a one-horned goat, and in its head was a hole similar to the size that of the hole in the tree, leaking out fresh blood.

Heaving the carcass on his back, Qing Shui estimated that its weight should be around 40 jin. This should be sufficient for dinner.

When he returned, the tents were already set up. Setting up a fire would be able to keep them warm at night, but there was no need for it during summer nights. Other than being able to warn away wild beasts, the fire could also be used as a method of cooking instead.

As there were no other condiments available, Qing Shui could only wash the carcass with clean water after he removed the bones and entrails from it, and handed the remains to Qing Yi and the two drivers. Actually, every time Qing Yi needed to travel, she would look for these two drivers. The two of them were blood brothers, and had no other hobbies other than going back and forth through the big cities. Thus, the two of them hired themselves out as drivers for merchants. Not only could they enjoy their hobby, but they would also earn some gold in order to survive.

Usually for those that travel a lot, they would usually be proficient in the art of cooking, and could even be considered an expert. After all, aside from dried rations, they had to eat whatever they could hunt in the wild.

The few of them gathered around the bonfire as they ate the roasted meat. Although the taste could not be compared to the black fish and turtles, but considering their situation, it was already considered pretty good!

After entering their tents, Qing Shui speedily entered his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. After all, cultivation was still the most important. In this cultivation-oriented world, an individual's own power was still the most important thing after all.

"The state of the 4th Heavenly Layer should roughly be equivalent to the Xiantian level. Not only that, but my current state should have even exceeded the first three levels of Xiantian." Qing Shui silently did a comparison.

Primordial Flames!

Qing Shui extended his right hand out, as instantly, a 2 inch ball of greyish flame embers appeared on his palm. The hue of the grey, somewhat sparkled and was translucent. He had never thought that the color grey would be so beautiful to behold before. The intensity of heat that it unleashed was capable of even burning the atmosphere. Were it not for the strength of Qing Shui's body, his palm would be burnt to a crisp as well.

"In the future, this could be a new attack technique. A pity that it's size is only 2 inch. But still, it should be sufficient!" Qing Shui pondered.

Even though the power of his primordial flames were not omnipotent, the power it currently possessed was already extremely terrifying!

Qing Shui slowly controlled the primordial flames. The intensity of the flames got smaller and smaller, while the size of the ember also increasingly shrunk. This did not mean that the primordial flames had gotten weaker. On the contrary, the power within it was even stronger than before! Compacting the essence of the flames, the temperature within interior core of the flames were even more terrifying compared to before.

The most obvious indicator of a Xiantian, was the Xiantian Qi which they would be able to manifest.

Activating his Ancient Strengthening Technique, the energy of the gushed through his enlarged energy channels and meridians, frenziedly circulating one cycle of circulated Qi, two cycles... all the way to the 49th cycle.

As Qing Shui ferociously struck out, his fist emanated an inch thick, earthen-yellow Qi which was coated on the surface of his fist. Slowly extending his other hand, Qing Shui began to touch the surface of the Qi.

Qing Shui was very certain that Xiantian Qi was supposed to be white in color. In addition to that, Xiantian Qi had tremendous killing power hidden within. Even for those who had just stepped into the Xiantian Realm, they would be able to produce a half foot length of Xiantian Qi. But, why was it that the Qi he exuded, was only an inch in length? Not only that, but it was earthen-yellow in color, and did not possess any killing power within it. Instead, the earthen-yellow Qi gave off an extremely heavy and solid feeling.

During a battle of Xiantian cultivators, Xiantian Qi was something that would surely be used. If the Xiantian Cultivators were both of the same level, the victor who usually be the one whose defense is the strongest. In this case, defensive armors, and accessories were extremely valuable, akin to precious treasures.

Qing Shui in the meantime, was getting more proficient in his Free Spirit Steps, Iaido Technique, and Drop Sword. He had a feeling that mastering these techniques would be able to grant him a power that was capable of allowing him be in arrogant.

Speed is also power, the twofold increase in speed allowed him to synergize even better. When he combined both his newly attained strength and speed when executing the Solitary Rapid Fists, it achieved a result more than the total sum of it's parts.

"Haha, I'm finally at the Xiantian level!" Qing Shui smiled, as he regarded the changes in his body. The strengthening of his fleshy body, his senses, his recovery rate, his ability to withstand pressure, as well as his vitality.

Vitality equates to his life force, Qing Shui could feel that his lifespan had lengthened by many times compared to before.

"Hmm, I've gained roughly 500 years of life force."

He had finally achieved the dreams of many: to reach Xiantian. Not only that, but he was still so young. The promise he had made to Qing Yi to trample upon the Yan Clan in 5 years, was closer to fruition by another step now.

"I've got plenty of time. After I reach the peak of the 4th heavenly layer, my power will rise up by another grade. Oh I forgot, I still have not looked through all the information gained when I broke through previously." Qing Shui felt incomparably joyful now. Xiantian, he had really reached Xiantian!

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The way of life started with the strengthening of body, emphasizing on the nursing of spirit, eventually combining the material form and the internal spirit, providing support to each other. Protecting the spirit would protect the body, and when the body is protected, so is the spirit.

To nurture the spirit: manage stress, enjoying hobbies, as well as uphold moral character, etc.

To nurture the Qi: through exercise, and breathing techniques.

To nurture the body: tempering and refining flesh, through medical means and martial techniques.

"Huh, Nine Animal Mimicry Technique?" Qing Shui was filled with bewilderment, as he continued looking through the rest of the information.

"I thought it was known as the Five Animal Mimicry Technique that was used for exercise? Why did it become the Nine Animal Mimicry Technique?!"

Chinese idiom meaning jealousy

The Five Animal Mimicry Technique was an actual technique devised by a real-life legendary Chinese doctor named Hua Tuo back in the warring periods. He wrote his life teaching into books, but somehow or other, only one of his books survived the burning, and within it, was the Five Animal Mimicry Technique which emulates movements of five types of animals to keep the body young, strong, fit and healthy.

Chapter 0118 - The Deer Canter of the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique

“Nine Animals Mimicry Technique?”

The Nine Animals Mimicry Technique was a skill which imitated the method of cultivating of Qi like the nine ancient creatures.

“Mmm, dragon, phoenix, roc, crane, elephant, bear, tiger, ape, deer!”

“Hmmm, these look the same as the five animals of the Five Animals Mimicry Technique!” Qing Shui looked at five of the animals which were the ones he had seen previously in the Five Animals Mimicry Technique.

Could it be that the Five Animals Mimicry Technique was derived from the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique? Perhaps the difficulty of the other four were too high, and too hard to imitate, or maybe the reason was that these animals did not exist?

But the elephant which should not be missed out was still there. Qing Shui was very puzzled, but he decided to go ahead and finish reading for himself!

Qing Shui had only thought about it for a while before he decided to forget about it. There was nothing strange about it. He himself had crossed through to a different dimension, and had even brought along ancient unique techniques. In ancient times, even powerful legendary creatures such as dragons and phoenixes were not dominant, therefore the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique had ended up being a technique that maintained one's health. It goes on to say that this way of maintaining one's health was still very important. One must know that the ancient people did take great note of the maintenance of their health!

The Nine Animals Mimicry Technique, also known as the Nine Animals Qi Mimicry Technique Qigong of the Nine Animals Mimicry, imitated the movements of nine types of animals for defence, attack, and escape!

From the dragon to the deer, Qing Shui roughly read through all of them, and came to understand that there were many similarities between them. For example, the imitation of both the elephant and the bear focused more on being lumbering, yet strong. The older generations had all thought that the elephant was stronger than the bear, and so was its strength. However, that was not the case. It was hard to compare which was stronger. When compared, other than having lumbering movements, the bear also had an ultimate killing move: Ironback Mountain Defense!

“To lift something light as if it were heavy; to lift something heavy as if it were light?” Qing Shui was very puzzled! He decided to think about it at a later time!

The tiger emphasized its atmosphere. The aura of the ferocious tiger coming down from the mountain, as well as the aura of the ferocious tiger after it had entered the mountain. The ape focused on its

as well as strength, and then his body shot out with a speed that was like an arrow which had been released.

He tried it a few times, moving to and fro at very fast speeds. However, it was as if he was not in control of his body when he moved, as he felt clumsy and awkward. After a few times, he stopped, closed his eyes, and tried to dash between the right and the left!

Time passed by unknowingly as Qing Shui's busy figure continued moving about. When he finally stopped again, a satisfied smile hung on his face.

"This is so hard to train, but I have finally gotten the knack of it!" Qing Shui smiled as he exclaimed, and grabbed a turtle from the pond to make soup!

Seeing the turtle soup made him think of Shi Qingzhuang. She had once said that she would look for him to drink his turtle soup, but he had not seen her since then.

The turtle soup suddenly turned tasteless as Qing Shui thoughts were filled with the figure of the cool beauty standing in front of him. He had to spend all his efforts training fanatically to rid his thoughts of the beautiful figure, but once he stopped, he could not help but start to miss her.

He got the hang of using the Deer Canter, but to be able to reach a state where his speed was doubled still required a lot more practice. However, Qing Shui was certainly not in any hurry. He had the technique, he had the time, what was there to be afraid of?

When Qing Shui was forcefully kicked out, it was already late at night and a deadly silence filled the air. Qing Shui was not sleepy, and thus stood up and exited the tent.

Looking at the clear moon hanging in the night sky, his thoughts flew back to his previous life. He was the youngest son at home, with two older brothers before him. His family's financial situation in the countryside was still manageable. Both his parents were working, and his brothers had started their own families. His eldest brother also had considerable success in his career.

He was the only disappointment of the family. He entered a third rate university after graduating from high school at the age of 18. He was obsessed with internet games all day, and somehow got himself a girlfriend, but managed to break up in less than a month. While the girl was gentle and pretty, back then, he would rather spend all day in front of his computer instead of spending time with her.

It was just that he did not expect himself to come to the world of the nine continents before the first semester of his university life had ended. "My parents must be sad to have lost me. But thank god that people in the countryside have bigger families. There's still the two brothers above me to be filial to our parents!" Qing Shui sighed.

He silently prayed to the vast starry night sky, wishing his two brothers happiness, and wishing that she would be able to find her own happiness.

He had been under the care of his parents, and under the protection of his brothers in his previous life. While he did not have a father in this life, Qing Shui had his 18 years of experience, as well as a mother who loved him the most. He was satisfied. His memories of his previous life were also slowly fading away!

In this life, Qing Shui only has his mother as his closest blood kin. Thinking about the Yan Clan, Qing Shui had decided long ago that it was considered a must to go there. Regardless of who it was, he would pay 100 times back to those whom his mother was indebted to. However, he would pay 1000 times back to those who had bullied his mother, even if they were the family of the father who he had never met before!

“Mother, just wait a little longer. Your son is already making preparations!” Qing Shui raised his head, and took a deep breath!

The next day, after a simple breakfast, they set off on the road again. Qing Shui saw that the suppressed atmosphere from the encounter with the Golden Steel Demonic Beast the day before had slowly dissipated, especially Qing Bei, who had started to chatter non-stop again.

Qing Bei was already at the peak of 8th Grade Martial Warrior, and was recognized as a little genius in Qing Clan not just in name, but in reality as well. Because Qing Bei had also performed well previously, Qing Luo had given two of the four Strength-Enhancing Fruits to Qing Bei, which allowed her to be unparalleled amongst those in the 7th grade.

“Brother Shui, what exactly is the level of your standard now? They said that you killed the Xiantian Bai Zhong, is that true?” Qing Bei’s curiosity started again.

Qing Shui felt slightly helpless as he looked at that big pair of puppy dog eyes. Qing Bei had liked to hang around him since they were young. She had grown up prim and proper with elegance, her body had matured, and the proportion of her figure was just right. Coupled with her exquisite face and a pair of big and pretty eyes, she was quite the little beauty!

It was just that this little girl still hung on his arm as she had done when she was younger, or even begged him to carry her on his back like he had done when they were younger. Qing Shui would reject it every time, but her matured body would always make him feel awkward whenever she did a ‘sneak attack’, and jumped up on his back.

Still, Qing Shui felt as if he had been avoiding the little girl!

“Do you believe that I’m a Xiantian cultivator now?” Qing Shui chuckled.

“I don’t believe it!” Qing Bei shook her head in affirmation.

“Haha! I do not believe it either!” Qing Shui grinned.

“Brother Shui, you are really annoying. Then, did you kill that Bai Zhong?” Qing Bei pouted her lips and asked.

That was how a world which revered the strong was like. A young girl who was not yet of age asking you naturally if you were the one who had killed the other person. If it was in his previous life, it would have been totally different, but now it was considered very normal. The environment really created the type of person living in it!

“Would you believe it if I said that I killed him?”

“I don’t know!”

“Do you believe it?”

“I don’t believe it, but it’s not that I don’t not believe it either!” Qing Bei said gloomily.¹

Five days later, they reached their destination, the southern mountain range!

The air here was clearer and fresher than any other place. It was really the feeling of the great nature, to the extent that one could sense the Qi from the Heavens and Earth clearly in the surroundings. No wonder the area could produce medicinal herbs in abundance.

Standing at the foot of the mountain range while gazing at the mountains which were so tall that they went into the clouds, they saw a wide mountain path winding and leading upwards, and houses were situated on the two sides of the mountain path!

The people here called the area the stronghold of the southern mountain range, and made a living mainly by hunting, as well as gathering medicinal herbs. The carriage led by the Metallic Bull Beast followed the winding path, and headed upwards. While the slope was not very steep, the winding path was very long, so the speed at which they scaled was acceptable. There was no other way, the mountain range was too vast!

Maybe it was because they had come here before, or that there would often be people who would visit to purchase medicinal herbs, but they got a lot of them very quickly. There were a number of medicinal herbs which Qing Shui could not recognize, but he had come across the rest in books before.

If there were medicinal herbs in the household, then they would negotiate the price and buy them, if not, they would continue to ascend. It was good that medicinal herbs were very light, so they could load them in the carriage directly after the purchase.

Their carriage was pulled by two Metallic Bull Beasts, and there was a separate carriage for loading the medicinal herbs!

Qing Shui felt that the scene was very familiar. It was how it was like how one went out shopping in the various streets in his previous life. Qing Shui felt very much at ease in the presence of the kind-hearted people living in the mountains! Qing Shui did not like the nobles who dressed up flashily, had their eyes appearing atop their head, and looking down on the poor just because they had some money. They stunk!

They soon reached halfway up the mountain, and had started heading back down the path they came from. As the mountain was too high, it was not suitable for residency any further uphill. Therefore, they could only head back, and prepare to scale another mountain!

When they reached the other mountain, Qing Shui did not see much difference from the previous one. Each mountain had accommodations for about the size of an average village, about 2000 households. The bigger households had about ten odd people, while the smaller ones had at least five to six members! These mountains had even been modified to be suitable for residency. There were even stone doors at the entrances to prevent wild beasts and ferocious beasts from entering at night!

Not long after Qing Shui and company entered the mountain, they heard shouts from debating voices in front of them. The path was blocked!

Qing Shui was curious, so he got off the carriage and walked over. The group of people in front had gathered around a young fatty. He probably weighed at least 300 jin. However, his round body looked very toned, and was not merely filled to the brim with fat. There was a sense of childishness on his face. It was just that this fatty was on his last breath, lying there, breathing out more than he could take in! The people gathering around were all having their own conversations, and Qing Shui overheard some of their conversations.

“This is really sinful, sinful!”

“Heaven does not have eyes, Little Pang is really so pitiful!” An old man could not help but say.

“What’s so pitiful about him? Why would someone who had cursed their parents and siblings to their death be pitiful? He should long be dead!” A pretty married lady of about 30 odd years old stared at the old man and said harshly!

“Sigh!” The old man let out a big sigh!

“Mmmm, there’s still a chance of saving him!”

Chapter 0119 - The mysterious little fatty

“Ai, there’s still hope.”

“Little fellow, you say that little fatty can still be saved?” The old man who was sighing looked at Qing Shui with surprise.

“Yup, old man, what’s the problem?” Qing Shui, after hearing the voices of discussion, couldn’t help himself and asked the old man.

“Sigh... ever since little fatty was born, misfortune after misfortune has occurred, striking constantly at our family. When he was three, his mother passed away due to a serious illness. When he was seven, his father was out hunting and got eaten by a huge bear...devoured so cleanly that there weren’t even any bones left behind. After that, it was his eldest brother that brought him up.

When he was 12, he contracted a weird illness. Whenever the illness surfaced, he would lose his memory and not recognize anyone. Little fatty had inborn divine strength, and only his eldest brother could persuade him. But one time when the illness surfaced, the symptoms worsened, and he accidentally killed his own brother!”

Qing Shui sighed. The moment he saw the little fatty, he already knew that the fatty was suffering from ‘silent madness’. He would only be lucid some of the time. Once the illness surfaced again, he wouldn’t be able to recognize anyone, and would even strike out at people.

“This child has a bitter life. We can’t even satisfy his hunger. After he killed his brother, he lost a lot of his weight, and were it not for many people holding him back, he would have committed suicide long ago. Before his brother died, he still fervently called out to not let little fatty die. Little fatty must live on! This was also the only reason why we could convince little fatty not to commit suicide.” The old man spoke bitterly.

Qing Shui felt pity in his heart when he heard that little fatty lost so much weight because of insufficient food. How fat was this little fatty previously then?

'Silent Madness' could be considered a loss of control over emotions and mental faculties. Qing Shui approached the little fatty as he squat down, and then retrieved a golden needle and inserted it into the Baihui acupoint of little fatty.

Activating his heavenly vision technique, he saw that there was a soy-bean sized pocket of solid Qi in his channel, obstructing the path of his normal Qi. Whenever the path of Qi was blocked, the 'Silent Madness' would activate.

Qing Shui transmitted a drop of his primordial flames through the needle to melt the ball of solidified qi, and aid little fatty in clearing his energy channels.

"Little brother, what are you doing? He's going to die!" The beautiful young married woman actually complained!

"Our medical doctor already said that this illness can never be cured. It's an illness of the mind!"

"Newborn calves are not afraid of the tiger!" A middle-aged sturdy man, carried a bag as he disdainfully said. This was because he was considered the best medical doctor in the region.

Qing Shui paused for a long moment, before he retracted his needle, and at the same time, the little finger of the fatty, moved!

The crowd watched with surprise as little fatty opened his eyes, looking around the crowd in a daze. In the instant he opened his eyes, Qing Shui knew that little fatty's age wasn't that old, as a tinge of childishness could be observed in both of his eyes.

"Divine Doctor! He cured him so easily!"

"Divine Doctor!"

Divine Doctor!"

...

It was not known who first started calling out the words 'Divine Doctor'. After it started the whole crowd was shouting along. Qing Shui felt a little embarrassed. After all, he wasn't used to such situations.

That sturdy middle-aged man had disappeared without a trace. This was the good point of those who lived in the mountains. They would envy, or even shoot you down with sarcasm, but they wouldn't feel jealousy or hatred!

"Little fatty, quickly thank this Divine Doctor. He was the one who had saved you!" The old man quickly instructed little fatty.

"You are the one that saved me?" The voice of little fatty spoke in a low muffled voice. But one could hear that within his voice, it contained the vitality of Qi!

"I guess so." Qing Shui smiled as he warmly replied.

The eyes of little fatty spun, gazing around the crowd before landing on Qing Shui. "Thank you, you are a good man."

Qing Shui, “.....”

“I wish to follow you in order to repay you for this debt of kindness.” The words of little fatty caused Qing Shui to be slightly stunned.

“Your illness is cured, and will never surface again. There’s no need to thank me. I didn’t save you because I wanted you to repay me.” Qing Shui exasperatedly replied. Why would he need a little fatty to follow him around.

“Before my brother passed away, he told me before that I must follow the one who saves me to repay them. I’m really very strong, and can do a lot of things for you.” The muffled voice of little fatty contained a hint of childishness.

“Fatty is truly strong. He once killed a giant ape in the mountains barehanded!” The old man from earlier added.

The gigantic mountain ape is an 8th grade ferocious beast. If he could kill it barehanded, then his strength level should be at around 5,000 jin. Qing Shui was shocked. This was truly inborn divine strength. Just his fleshly body alone, already possessed a strength level of 5,000 jin. How terrifying. In this desolate area, he could even claim to be the overlord if he so desired.

“Please bring him along, we would always be worried if he were to remain on the mountain!” The beautiful young married wife urged.

Qing Shui furrowed his brows as he regarded the beautiful young married woman who always had a sharp edge to her words. Earlier, he had only glanced at her. But now that he could look closely, she was indeed a top class beauty. Egg-shaped face, with a pair of charming phoenix eyes. Her hair was braided at the side, adding 30% to her charm. Her twin peaks were so well developed that they almost burst out of her clothes, and her willowy waist was so slender that one could hug it using only one hand. The shape of her ass was big and perky, supported by her jade-like long legs. The pink attire she wore was extremely attention grabbing, making her seem as if she were the sole crane amongst a crowd of chickens. She was indeed beautiful, just that her words were extremely harsh...

Seeing Qing Shui looking at her, she winked flirtatiously. Unfortunately for her, Qing Shui had no interest in mean women.

The skies had already darkened, so Qing Shui decided to accept little fatty as his follower. After all, the road ahead of him, was still long. “Mother, let’s rest for a night here, and we will pack up in the morning. As for fatty, let’s allow him to tag along with us.”

Qing Yi laughed as she nodded.

After the mountain people learned of their purpose in visiting here, many of them immediately stood up and offered their herbs for trade, thus saving Qing Yi and the rest a lot of trouble.

“Little Divine Doctor, my house has herbs as well. Come over to my place later, I will pass you the herbs.” The beautiful young married woman whispered softly, and almost tempting Qing Shui. Ever since he had done the deed with Shi Qingzhuang, he had never done it again. Now, there was such a tempting woman in front of him, his rod couldn’t help but rise, as he felt the flames of lust burning.

“Tomorrow, it’s very late now.” Qing Shui suppressed himself as he smiled and replied.

Little fatty after knowing that Qing Shui was willing to take him in, felt very joyful in his heart. Only now did Qing Shui learn that this 2m tall, and 300 jin heavy little fatty, was only 15 years old, and was even younger than him by a year!

In the end, they had decided to stay over at little fatty’s place, and return after they finished trading for herbs tomorrow.

Upon reaching the house, little fatty said somewhat embarrassedly, “let me prepare some food for you.”

In the end, Qing Shui stopped little fatty. Before they arrived, he had already made his preparations, and hunted two wild deers with the intention of eating them for dinner.

During the meal, Qing Shui finally knew why little fatty was named little fatty. His appetite was even more than three men, but after thinking about his inborn divine strength, it was only to be expected.

“After some adjustments are made, I can nurture a supporter out of him.” Qing Shui started thinking of ways to train little fatty. If his efforts were unsuccessful, then he could still put little fatty in the Green Wolf Gang for him to temper himself for 2-3 years.

During the night, Qing Shui entered into his spatial realm. Ever since he had broken through, Qing Shui realized that the spatial realm had also undergone some changes. Other than the increases in his physical stats, even the rate in which he gained experience for alchemy also improved immensely. This held true as well for the experience he gained for his primordial needle technique!

Now, his had already reached a total of 50 cycles of circulated Qi. The Free Spirit Steps as well as Solitary Rapid Fist had already been trained to the point of perfection.

After exiting the spatial realm, Qing Shui decided to climb to the peak of the mountain. Tonight, the moon was dazzling and bright. The air of the mountains was also incomparably fresh.

Leisurely walking up the mountains, the steps of Qing Shui were akin to a mountain cat: agile, nimble, and silent.

Soon after beginning his climb, a faintly discernable sound broke the silence of the night, and drifted over. Qing Shui was stunned. These were just like the sounds of moaning that Shi Qingzhuang made when they were in the throes of passion.

“Sex in public?” The burning lust in his heart surfaced once again.

“Let’s treat it as a free show.” Qing Shui moved towards the sound of the noise.

Behind a huge rock!

A sturdy looking man and a well endowed young woman appeared in Qing Shui’s sight, in the reverse cowgirl position. The man was thrusting relentlessly up into the woman, while the woman was letting out moans of pleasure.

After Qing Shui noticed the features of the women, he couldn’t help but to be shocked. This was none other than the young married wife earlier who had invited him to go over her place.

On the other hand, Qing Shui also recognised that sturdy guy. He was none other than the earlier doctor that was carrying a bag!

The gaze of Qing Shui landed upon the twin peaks of that woman. The snow white mounds of flesh, quivered and shook with every thrust, causing Qing Shui to be dazzled.

The beautiful young wife had her eyes closed in enjoyment as she moaned, allowing the sturdy guy to take the lead in the rhythm.

After several moments, the pace of the guy slowed, and he let out a huge moan of satisfaction before the woman slumped over on top of him, her body quivering from the afterglow.

“Pretty babe, is this comfortable? I’m so much better than your husband right!” The guy laughed with satisfaction, as he squeezed the woman’s breasts a couple of times.

“Don’t remind me. His rod could only sustain its hardness for a few moments. It went limp before even entering me, how could it satisfy me?” The woman complained, somewhat helplessly.

“Haha, if you are horny in the future, look for me. I’m available anytime. Satisfaction guaranteed!”

“You are so annoying!”

“F*ck, so wild? As the saying went, A woman in her 30s akin to a horny wolf, while a woman in her 40s is equivalent to a wild cougar. Sneaking out in the middle of night to f*ck around, simply because her husband was unable to satisfy her?” Qing Shui softly sighed.

“One more time then!” The guy, after speaking, pressed the woman down, and started doing it missionary style.

“Ah, the young doctor from earlier, was very attractive to look at.” The woman moaned softly.

“You horny b*tch, I your father, after satisfying you, will go look for the young beautiful widow that was trading for herbs earlier. I’m sure that she would be even more satisfactory.” The sturdy man, as he spoke, continued to thrust his hips madly.

Chapter 0120 - Yu He’s Charm

That man pressed into the beautiful young wife under his body. His arms hooked under the woman’s long pair of jade smooth legs to support himself, and to lift her ass up as much as possible. The man’s thick and solid manhood rammed in and pulled out substantially, and he made the woman moan every time he pushed in.

Just when he finished saying that he’d go satisfy himself with the beautiful young widow who was trading herbs after he finished satisfying this horny b*tch, and just when his rod which was going in and out, he didn’t have time to thrust in after moving out, because the man felt a strong wave of pain below him. When he looked down, he was so scared that he fainted. This was because a stone had smashed his manhood into meat pulp.

Qing Shui left expressionlessly. “This foul-mouthed man. I had intended to kill him at first, but it would probably be better to make life a living hell for him.”

After Qing Shui left, when the man fainted, his loud cry made the woman who was still engrossed in ecstasy look down at the tragedy below, and then she let out a scream.

In the quiet night, that cry traveled far and wide. Quickly, many people holding torches gathered tens of people and hurriedly ascended the mountain. They might have thought that wild beasts might have climbed up the mountain, so each group hurried up the mountain with their weapons.

When they arrived they saw the devastation on the lower body of the doctor who lost his consciousness, his naked body, and the beautiful young wife whose clothes were in disorder. The previous rumors about their relationship made everyone certain that those two were engaging in shady business. The only question they had now was how the man had lost his most important body part.

“You f**king skank, get your ass back here!” Another strong man pulled the beautiful young wife up and dragged her back. Unfortunately, Qing Shui was unable to witness this scene.

The next day, everything went back to normal, but there were a few whispers about someone losing his balls. Qing Shui knew they were talking about that foul-mouthed doctor. There were a few discussions about some vixen having an extramarital affair as well.

The most popular topic was who had crushed the doctor’s balls. Some people suspected it was the beautiful young wife, while others suspected it was the work of the beautiful young wife’s husband. These hypotheses made Qing Shui want to laugh.

Near afternoon, they were nearly done with their herb trade, filling up a carriage completely. With the help of little fatty, they were able to travel with ease. This was because he knew which kinds of herbs each house had, thereby increasing their efficiency.

They quickly finished preparing everything. When they decided to leave, that muscular doctor, supported by a middle-aged woman, arrived in front of Qing Shui.

“Divine Doctor, I know your medical skills are divine, so you have to help me!” That doctor already regarded Qing Shui as a Xiantian alchemist, and thought that he could refine pellets that could regenerate body parts.

“Hmm, what happened to you? Where do you feel uncomfortable?” Qing Shui looked at the clumsy and solid man doubtfully. He gazed all around the man’s body.

“I’m sorry; I am powerless. That thing is already thoroughly destroyed!” Qing Shui shook his head, and spoke with pity.

The surrounding people started to discuss quietly amongst themselves about how the man used to require other women to go to bed with him as a payment for saving people. Soon the man felt so ashamed that he abandoned his thoughts of begging Qing Shui again, and slipped away in a panic.

“As a doctor, you didn’t conduct yourself with dignity. I don’t really care whether you were having affairs, but I couldn’t forgive your bad mouthing, and taking advantage of others at their weakest!” Qing Shui didn’t feel that he had done anything wrong at all!

When they returned, they had little fatty as an extra member. That old man told Qing Shui and Qing Yi many good words about him and then warned the little fatty, "You have to listen to their orders and not create any trouble for them. Keep living, and don't disappoint your brother's expectations for you!"

"I know Grandfather Wu. Thank you and the other grandfathers for your aid all these years!" Little Fatty said gratefully.

On the way back, Qing Shui felt that this trip had really been worth it. He must say that it had the highest worth. They unexpectedly brought back an extra little fatty. To be accurate, he is actually a big fatty, but since he is still young, he could only be called little fatty.

After they exited the southern mountain range, the day already turned dark, so they made their tent near a foot of the mountain. "Come, little fatty, let me test how much strength you have." Qing Shui said to the little fatty.

"How are you going to test it?" Little fatty looked at his hands and asked doubtfully.

"Just hit me as hard as you can." Qing Shui said with a smile.

Little fatty shook his head, "No, I'm scared that I might injure you!"

"Hahaha, how can you injure big brother Shui? Big brother Shui can knock you down with one hand!" Qing Bei giggled next to them.

"Do you really want me to hit you?" Little fatty asked again to confirm!

"Don't worry, use all your strength. You won't be able to harm me!" Qing Shui waved his hand, indicating little fatty to attack him.

Little fatty stopped declining and stepped forward to deliver a dash punch. Qing Shui knew this was the genuine skill of the Zhuang clan. However, since little fatty had inborn divine strength, this punch had the vitality of a tiger. It was also quick and violent!

"Hmm, not bad. The speed and strength are good, but you are similar to an unpolished jade right now." Qing Shui casually stopped little fatty's fist. He felt that the strength was a little more than 5,000 jin.

Being blocked, the little fatty retracted his fist quickly and combined it with his other fist. He squatted and tried to hit Qing Shui again. When Qing Shui saw this, he felt an air of aggressiveness and an imposing manner about the little fatty.

Unfortunately, his true strength now was no match for how he had been before, and Qing Shui casually stopped little fatty's two fists. Little fatty retracted his hands and stopped attacking. "Big brother Shui, I won't try to hit you anymore. This is just too depressing."

Starting from yesterday until today, little fatty followed Qing Hu's example and started calling him big brother Shui. Qing Shui didn't mind, since it was always a good thing when someone called him big brother.

"Little fatty, let's play!" Qing Hu suggested restlessly!

Little fatty looked at Qing Shui, and Qing Shui nodded.

Only after Qing Shui nodded, did little fatty agree to Qing Hu's suggestion. This made Qing Shui feel that although little fatty was young, he was very cautious!

Qing Hu ate two "Energy-Enhancing Fruits," which gave him 1,000 jin of strength. Although his strength was barely 4,000 jin, his biggest strength was that he had the help of skills and techniques.

This fight was also inconceivable to Qing Shui. Just by strength and reflex, little fatty was evenly matched with Qing Hu. This really exemplified the power of raw strength.

Although this trip was rewarding, Qing Shui did not discover any herbs of interest from the trade, which left a little regret.

After half a month, Qing Shui and company returned to Hundred Miles City safely!

Almost twenty people lived at the Qing clan's medical store already. What surprised Qing Shui most was that his gorgeous fourth aunt made a clothing store that had been in business for half a month in Hundred Miles City.

Qing Hu, Qing Hai, Yuan Ying, and Qing Yi have always been the ones to take care of the Qing clan's medical store. Cultivation were the primary concerns for Qing Jiang and Qing He, so they usually did not take care of Qing clan's businesses.

After Qing You just returned from outside and saw Qing Shui, he happily ran towards him.

Qing Shui looked at Qing You, whom he hasn't seen in half a year. He seemed to have gotten more robust. "If I had known you guys were going out to play earlier, I would've came earlier. I was bored sitting here for almost a month."

When Qing Shui left, Qing Zi and Qing You were still at the Qing clan village and weren't able to make it here in time.

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"Big brother Shui, grandfather made me ask you where my big brother should get married. In Hundred Miles City or the Qing Family Village!" Qing You chuckled!

"Grandfather is asking me?" Qing Shui asked, amazed.

"Yah, grandfather said that you will arrange this matter. The marriage is set to be the eighth of next month!" Qing You looked at Qing Shui's slightly perplexed expression but spoke happily.

"Let me arrange this matter? I'm still a bachelor." Qing Shui gloomily whispered.

"Hehe, I already delivered the words. Grandfather said you can just arrange it as you like! Also, don't decline the old man. You will finish this matter, and you will also have to nurture the Qing clan's next three generations!" Qing You finished talking and laughed lightly.

"There's still about a month left. Would big brother Zi like it to be in the Qing family village or in Hundred Miles City?" Qing Shui silently thought about how much funding he had on hand and asked Qing You.

“Of course my big brother wants to have it in Hundred Mile City. However, even if we all want to have it in Hundred Miles City, it is difficult to arrange for a marriage in the bridal chamber of Hundred Miles City.” Qing You said bluntly.

“It’s good that you all like it in Hundred Miles City. Just rest for a few days, and we will take care of big brother Zi’s marriage.” Qing Shui pat Qing You’s shoulder after he finished speaking. Although he only used a little strength, he almost made Qing You collapse.

Qing Hu dragged the little fatty around to find a room for him to live. Qing Shui walked towards the drawing room of the Qing clan’s medical store. The two generations of the Qing clan usually stayed there.

He pushed open the door of the drawing room. After Qing Shui entered, he found that the two generations who had come to Hundred Miles City were all there. Qing Shui rubbed his head and greeted everyone. Then he made certain that Qing Zi’s marriage was actually really his responsibility, and it made Qing Shui a little gloomy.

“Qing Shui, you are the hope of our Qing clan. You have to really train that group of little brats in the future.” Qing Hai chuckled. He had been training them earlier.

“Fourth Uncle, don’t praise me anymore. The higher the hope the bigger the disappointment. I won’t be stingy with skills that I know and they can learn, but as for training, it is better if fourth uncle supervises them. They are really scared of you.”

Qing Shui’s words provoked a wave of good-natured laughter!

“I want to open a clinic at the Qing clan’s medical store!” Qing Shui spoke slowly after seeing that no one was talking anymore. Qing Shui discovered through experience that his medical expertise had made great progress, so Qing Shui was thinking about opening a clinic specifically for the treatment of hard-to-treat medical conditions. Not only could he improve upon his medical skills, but he could also earn some extra money.

“Your grandfather said that you can just do whatever you want to do. You don’t need to talk to anyone, so just do it if you want to. Everyone in the Qing clan will support you.” Qing Hai sipped his tea and said leisurely.

These simple words made Qing Shui feel warmth in his heart. Qing Shui knew that ever since he had cured Yu Donghao, killed Bai Zhong, and healed Baili Jingwei, he had already been elevated to a special status in his Qing clan.

“It is better this way. It will save me a lot of trouble in the future.” After he walked out of the Qing clan’s store, Qing Shui walked towards the Yu He Inn. It had been a month. Although he left Yu He a month’s worth of black fish, in this month he knew from Qing Hu’s mouth that Yu He had tried to find him four times, Wenren Wu-Shuang two times, and Qing Lang one time. Now that he was back, he should go visit them.

As a person’s strength increases, so would his presence, his heart, and even his frivolity. However, the biggest feeling that Qing Shui had was the improvement in his strength. His attitude also changed for the better. Everything now seemed to be easy to resolve.

Qing Shui stepped into Yu He Inn and found that the business was still prosperous as always. A beautiful waitress smiled sweetly after she saw Qing Shui, and used her cute hand to point upstairs, meaning that “Yu He is upstairs!”

Qing Shui smiled at the girl and walked upstairs. He felt strange, as if he were meeting his girlfriend from his previous life.

When Yu He saw Qing Shui, her unconcealable happiness made Qing Shui very joyful. “When did you return!” Yu He asked cheerfully.

“I just arrived home at noon and came to see your majesty Yu He at once.” Qing Shui looked at the still graceful, elegant, and dignified Yu He and felt a wave of comfort in his heart.

“Did you miss me this much?” Yu He let Qing Shui into the room and laughed.

“Of course, not seeing you for one day seems like three years. I couldn’t imagine that this one trip would feel like thirty years. I missed you so much day and night that I couldn’t sleep. My head was filled with your majesty Yu He’s image. I came to see you as soon as I returned. I haven’t even sat down yet.” Qing Shui’s mood was great right now because to chat with beautiful women is one of most wonderful things he can do with his time.

“You’re so talkative. All you know is how to say sweet nothings; tell me how many girls did you deceive on this trip.” Yu He was rarely this happy, and chatted away with him as if she was her intimate friend.

“What deceiving are you talking about! A man as noble, handsome, and elegant as me was welcomed by many beautiful women along the way. I would have to visit tens of ladies’ chambers at night. Such hardship!” Qing Shui said with an expression of great bitterness.

“You lowly kid, keep bragging. What each night visiting tens of ladies’ chambers. You would dry out by now!” Yu He laughed.

“I am an unrivalled miracle. Sleeping with hundreds of women in one night is as easy as turning my palm. Everyone who tried it with me are all satisfied! Do you want to...” Qing Shui slowly advanced his words.

“Ok, don’t speak anymore!” Yu He said angrily at Qing Shui but glanced at him charmingly.

“I haven’t seen you in a month; I also miss you so much. Whatever you say, you have to compensate me in some way!” One can only hint, and not say anything directly when teasing a gorgeous woman’s feelings. The most wonderful feeling about it is the spiritual shock.

Yu He quietly looked at Qing Shui. Her deep and beautiful eyes became a little embarrassed as she looked at Qing Shui. Just when Qing Shui wanted to escape, Yu He hugged Qing Shui’s neck and softly printed her sexy and gentle lips on his face.

Before Qing Shui was able to awake from his astonishment, Yu He’s charming face blushed and retreated shyly. “Ok, I compensated you. Are you satisfied now?”

As he heard her shy and magnetic voice, and saw her exceptionally beautiful face, her alluring and sexy body, and gazed upon her plump and fine buttocks, Qing Shui couldn’t help but remember how it felt against him. Soft, sweet, elastic, and an inexplicable feeling of temptation in his heart.

He thought about her breasts, her lips and her beautiful buttocks again. They have all been tainted by himself. He lifted his head and saw Yu He looking at him and rebuking him. Qing Shui gave a simple smile in return. Unfortunately, Qing Shui's delicate feature, his beautiful eyes, plus that light purple mark between his eyebrows made Qing Shui's simple smile a little bewitching. It even had some magnificence that only belonged to men.

"I'm satisfied! Of course I'm satisfied!" Qing Shui was just joking at first, so he didn't think that Yu He would kiss him on her own. He felt pleasantly surprised, but also a little unrest in his heart.

If it was Qing Shui in the past, he would even shamelessly take more advantage of her, but now all his thoughts were placed on Shi Qingzhuang. He felt that it would be difficult to have any result with Yu He in the future, so he just wanted to be friends, best friends.

"Big sister Yu, I got some turtles again; are you interested?" Qing Shui diverted the topic. He was scared that he wouldn't be able to control what might happen between Yu He and himself.

"Are you saying that they are of the same quality as the black fish?" Yu He's said as her beautiful eyes sparkled with extraordinary splendor.

"Hmm, I brought two at the door. You should cook them in the kitchen to try their flavor." Qing Shui said as he led her towards the door.

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