

Ancient ST 121

Chapter 0121 - All Aspect Nourishment Soup

Yu He hurriedly followed Qing Shui, as she gazed upon the two face-sized black turtles, who were lying on their shells, with their backs on the ground and their legs facing the skies.

“Let’s eat something good this afternoon, as for the remainder, pass it to the kitchen and let the rest of the staff enjoy it.” Qing Shui suggested.

“Hmm, okay!”

After Yu He finished giving out her instructions, she brought Qing Shui to the top level of the Yu He Inn. Qing Shui stared out of the window, looking at the surrounding buildings, before casting his gaze far across the horizon, as a sense of heroism filled his heart.

Yu He was startled as she took note of the transformation Qing Shui had undergone. She could clearly feel the aura exuded by Qing Shui was much stronger than before. Inevitably, she couldn’t help but to feel a sense of loneliness in her heart.

“Qing Shui, what are your plans for the future?” Yu He retracted her gaze, feeling a emptiness in her heart, as she asked. Silently berating herself for her strange behaviour today, she was unsure too, why she keep staring at Qing Shui.

“Hmm, after a few more years, I will go and explore the world. I want to leave a legacy in all of the most beautiful places in this world of the nine continents during my lifetime.” Qing Shui smiled as he stared at the vast skies.

“Are you going alone? Could you bring me along with you?”

Qing Shui was stunned, and just when he was about to answer, Yu He interjected with her laughter.

“Elder sister was just teasing you. Haha, you were scared for a moment right! Let’s go down, I think the turtle soup should be almost ready!”

After speaking, Yu He led the way as she went down the stairs. Despite the sunny smile on her face, her heart was filled with bitterness. She couldn’t help interjecting when she saw the stunned visage of Qing Shui. At the very least, she would rather things be this way, and leave behind a beautiful memory, rather than listening to a cruel answer. This way, she would still have hope. Before Qing Shui got together with other women, she would still be happy.

A few moments after they went down, a waitress brought a pot of turtle soup and two bowls over. When the appetizing aroma wafted over, Qing Shui took in a deep breath. After all, the culinary skills of the great chef in Yu He’s kitchen, were many times better compared to Qing Shui.

“Smells good, it doesn’t lose out to the black fish.” Yu He spoke, as she filled the bowls with the soup, passing one to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui slowly savored the taste, and as the soup trickled down his throat, he felt an indescribable feeling of satisfaction. It was akin to a man dying of dehydration, drinking his first mouthful of water. It was the same for Yu He as well. The two of them locked gazes, with faces full of smiles. Who didn’t like good food, let alone good food with such a high nutritional value that was able to nourish the body.

“Wouldn’t it be a waste if we sold this to the public?” Yu He spoke, filled with unwillingness.

“Silly girl, although we don’t have a lot of it, but it’s still more than what we can eat. No matter what, it shouldn’t be a problem for you to eat till you are satisfied.” Qing Shui laughed upon hearing the reply of Yu He.

“Stop acting mature, you are not allowed to say that I’m a silly girl!” Yu He humorously added. What a strange feeling it was, when a man 10 years younger than her, scolding her for being a silly girl.

“Hehe, what do you mean by acting mature. I’m a mature man.”

Yu He immediately ignored the statement, and continued drinking her soup. After the pot of turtle soup was finished, she asked again. “Such a delicious soup, how should we sell it?” Yu He asked, bewildered, as she looked at Qing Shui.

“Such a good soup, just a single bowl can enable a man to do the deed 3 to 5 times in a single night without question, and it has no other side effects to the body.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose, as he seriously replied Yu He.

“You naughty idiot! I’m asking you a serious question about the pricing of the soup, and yet you replied with horny sentences.” Yu He speechlessly pouted.

Qing Shui smiled cheekily at Yu He, “I’m just saying that this soup is very valuable, and will have a huge market. After all, how many men wouldn’t want to feel like a dragon in bed, satisfying the woman they love.”

“If you continue talking like that, I shall ignore you!” Yu He didn’t know how to continue facing Qing Shui who loved taking advantage of her with his words.

“Okay okay, I won’t continue talking like that. Get the kitchens to prepare a huge pot of turtle soup, and sell at 10 taels of silver per bowl. As for the name, we will call it the All Aspect Nourishment Soup!

“Won’t 10 taels of silver be too expensive?”

“Expensive? From the start, the things we sell have always been luxury goods. Those aristocrats can afford to spend a few hundred to a thousand taels of silver in one night at a brothel. Imagine this, if they come and drink our soup before slaughtering their way to the brothel. I think they would be more than willing to pay these 10 taels of silver.”

“You mischievous kid.....”

“I have a limited supply of soup, while there are many wealthy men out there. I can guarantee that once they have tried this, they will flock here everyday. After all, their young and beautiful wives are in their homes waiting for them to give them happiness.”

“Ouch!

“Argh! I’m sorry, I was wrong!” Qing Shui was knocked down accidentally by Yu He on the sofa. She was pinching Qing Shui, while Qing Shui let out a cry of pain, as Yu He panicked and accidentally fell down on Qing Shui. Not only that, but she could feel that a certain area of his anatomy had transformed into something as hard as steel.

“Don’t blame me, this is the effect from the All Aspect Nourishment Soup! Look how fast the effects are.” Qing Shui laughed as Yu He picked herself up in a fluster.

Yu He, “.....”

The final decision, was that Yu He Inn would only sell two huge pots of turtle soup per day. Qing Shui hurriedly left after that. He couldn’t stand it when Yu He looked at him with those eyes filled with a hidden grudge.

Before he left, Yu He handed a banknote worth 30,000 taels of silver over to Qing Shui. These were the proceeds from the sale of the black fish for the month he had been away.

Adding to the earlier proceeds, he had a total of about 40,000 taels of silver now. Now, Qing Shui felt that money wasn’t so tough to earn after all. To ordinary folks, they would be unable to earn 40,000 taels of silver over their entire lives; to wealthy, 40,000 taels of silver was like peanuts, used to pay for hiring a ravishing escort to accompany you for the night.

Seeing that it was still in the afternoon, Qing Shui decided to visit Wenren Wu-shuang!

“I wonder how will she react when she realizes that I’ve reached the Xiantian realm. She made me a promise that so long as I stepped into the Xiantian realm within 10 years, she would allow me to pursue her.” Qing Shui kept smiling as he recalled the words of Wu-shuang.

The Night Fragrant Court had long treated Qing Shui as one of their bosses. Thus, Qing Shui easily accessed the 4th level, arriving at the place where the two beautiful guards were guarding the entrance to the peak level of Night Fragrance Court.

“Should we stop him?” The petite female guard on the right asked the busty female guard on the left.

“Little miss has commanded before that he can enter and exit freely.” The busty guard unblinkingly replied.

“But little miss.....”

“Xin Ran, listen to elder sister, I’m never wrong!” The busty female guard exclaimed with confidence as she turn her head and regarded the petite guard with exquisite features.

As the two guards stepped aside, Qing Shui knew that both Wu-gou and Wu-shuang were inside, as he smiled and lightly nodded his head to the guards before pushing open the door to enter.

The main hall was as grand as before. Now that it was summer, shimmers of heat could be seen rising from the surface of the pool. As for the hot springs, there wasn’t anyone in there. Pausing his steps, he cocked his head to listen. Qing Shui decided to walk to the back of the artificial mountain, as he heard some commotion coming from over there.

The footsteps of Qing Shui made no sound, as he wanted to give them a surprise. Qing Shui snuck up and appeared at the back of the artificial mountains. Following which, a scene occurred that left him stunned.

“Ahh! Ahh! Get out!!”

Qing Shui dashed out immediately with his hand covering his nose. He felt a massive nosebleed. Wuren Wu-gou and Wenren Wu-shuang were actually bathing together. In Qing Shui's mind, he could only see their perfect jade bodies. And this was not the most critical point. The critical point was that Wenren Wu-Shuang was actually bending over, while Wenren Wu-Gou was in front of her, as she washed her back for her. That snow-white, perfect round ass was directly facing Qing Shui, at such a close distance! The water pond was literally just behind the fake mountains... Wu-shuang's most private place was staring him right in the eye!

The stimulus that caused the nosebleed was none other than the posture of Wu-shuang! Such a celestial beauty like her, actually adopted such a position...

The Wenren sisters never expected someone to be here. After all there were guards stationed outside, and in addition Wenren Wu-shuang was at the Xiantian realm. She should be able to detect it if people tried to sneak up on her.

To think that someone actually successfully sneaked in. Not only that, but that someone actually saw them in such an embarrassing position. Initially, Wenren Wu-shuang was angered. But upon discovering that it was Qing Shui, Wenren Wu-shuang panicked and screamed at him to get out.

Before Qing Shui ran out, he actually still turned around to feast his eyes upon the mature buxom figure of Wenren Wu-gou. A pair of beautiful sisters, Qing Shui felt that his luck today was really good...

Qing Shui was already starting to fantasize what it would be like if he were the one standing behind Wu-shuang, washing her back in that position. That feeling...

As their footsteps rang out, Qing Shui immediately kept the lusty thoughts of his under lock and key. Embarrassedly, he stared at the two girls. The Wenren sisters had already clothed themselves fully, but despite that, their hair still emitted an unmistakable fragrance.

"You've already taken advantage of my sister Wu-shuang. Why have you returned?" Wenren Wu-gou recovered herself quickly, as she laughed flirtatiously, as though the peek at her body by Qing Shui hadn't happened at all.

Qing Shui awkwardly stood there. He didn't know that Wenren Wu-gou actually knew of the things that happened when he was treating the poison for Wu-shuang.

"I just came back this afternoon, are both of you fine?" Despite her act, Qing Shui could still see a tinge of redness on the visage of Wu-gou.

"Of course we are fine, hehe, but there's someone who kept mentioning you to me."

Wenren Wu-gou laughed as she departed, "I shall leave you two to chat. Anyway, little fellow, thank you for curing Wu-shuang earlier!"

"No need for thanks, it's what I should have done. I'm more than happy to do it." Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he regarded Wenren Wu-shuang.

After Wu-gou left, "Thank you for your clear-wind fruits." Wenren Wu-shuang had recovered from her embarrassment somewhat, as she took the initiative to start the conversation.

"Is your body still fine? Are there any adverse reactions after the treatment?"

Wenren Wu-shuang felt a bit weird chatting about her body in front of Qing Shui. But still, she nodded her head, "I'm alright now. I didn't expect that you were actually an alchemist. You are getting more and more mysterious to me. I can't see through you at all."

"Hehe, anyway, I didn't see you for a month. I felt that our sword skills must have grown rusty. Let's go, I shall accompany you in training!" Qing Shui suggested.

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"How is this possible?" The sword in Wu-shuang's hand was sent flying after a single strike by Qing Shui.

Chapter 0122 - The Qi of Xiantian!

"How could this be?" Within a short moment of negligence, Wenren Wu-shuang's sword was flicked off by Qing Shui's move.

"Again!"

This time around, Wenren Wu-shuang persisted for ten moves before she was once again defeated by Qing Shui!

"You've broken through and reached Xiantian!" Wenren Wu-shuang looked towards Qing Shui while she frowned and asked.

"Mmmm, I just broke through not long ago."

Wenren Wu-shuang felt that it was unrealistic. He seemed to have yet to reach 17 years old? What kind of logic was it for there to be a 16 year old Xiantian cultivator? And to think that he had also easily defeated herself, who was a Xiantian cultivator who had taken two Clear Wind Fruits.

"Congratulations! If others were to learn that you are now a Xiantian cultivator, a lot of them would choose to go bang their head against a wall. Even I am a bit jealous of you!" Wenren Wu-shuang smiled brightly after going through a short moment of surprise!

"Hehe, you did promise to wait for me for ten years, and that if I were to break through to Xiantian within ten years that you would agree to my pursuit. Hehe!" Qing Shui put up an appearance of an hungry wolf.

Wenren Wu-shuang was momentarily stunned, before she said self-mockingly, "Right. It's funny just thinking about it. I even said that I'd wait for you for ten years, thinking that it was already fast enough for you to be able to reach Xiantian within ten years. Who'd have thought that you only needed half a year. Half a year. Should I be calling you a genius, or a demon?"

Wenren Wu-shuang smiled curiously as she looked towards Qing Shui!

"It'd be best for you to call me husband!" Qing Shui rubbed his nose and said seriously!

"You rascal. I only promised to let you chase me if you were to break through and reach Xiantian, and win against me in a fight. I can give you the right to chase me, but whether I agree or not would be another thing altogether." Wenren Wu-shuang was stunned, as she lowered her head and spoke with a tinge of both joy and blame.

Qing Shui smiled, but did not continue. Suddenly, he recalled that his Xiantian Qi was not the normal milky white color. Now was a good chance to ask her about it.

Qing Shui quickly exerted his Qi which extended one inch and was an earthen yellow color. “Wu-shuang, why is it that my Xiantian Qi is a different color than others?”

Wenren Wu-shuang looked at the thick and profound earthen-yellow-colored Qi and stood rooted to the spot. It took her a while to regain her thoughts and she said, “To think that it is Xiantian Earth Elemental Qi!”

“Xiantian Earth Elemental Qi? You mean even the Qi of Xiantian cultivators would split into the five elements?” Qing Shui was aware and familiar of the five elements: metal, wood, water, fire and earth.

Wenren Wu-shuang gave Qing Shui a weird look before she smiled and said. “You are really a lucky rascal. The Xiantian Qi of most people is not associated with the five elements. Take myself for example. My Qi would not be classified in the five elements. Only the martial techniques of the legendary level or higher would be classified into the characteristics of the five elements.”

Qing Shui was stunned at the mention of legendary. Martial techniques were classified in the 4 realms of Houtian, Xiantian, Legendary and Divine. Each realm was further classified into 4 grades: Royal, Mystic, Earth and Heaven. Qing Shui would not be surprised if it was a technique of the Legendary Realm. He could only speculate previously. Now that it was affirmed, he felt a bit happy, a bit shocked, a bit proud, but overall it was just an extremely pleasant feeling.

It was just that he was not sure what realm his was at. But, even if it was a Houtian Royal grade technique, he would still persist in it, let alone now that it was confirmed that it was at least at the Legendary realm. The differences in the techniques from different realms were massive. A Xiantian Mystic grade technique could never compare with that of a Xiantian Earth grade technique. Of course, there would still be situations where geniuses or monsters were able to train crap techniques into an unbelievable level.

“What are the characteristics of Earth Elemental Xiantian Qi?” Qing Shui looked towards the smiling Wenren Wu-shuang and asked as he did not really understand.

“Each element type of Xiantian Qi has their own characteristics. The characteristic of metal lies in its sharpness; for fire it is its attack; for water it is its fluidity; for wood it is its recovery, and for earth it would be its sturdiness and defence!” Wenren Wu-shuang picked up the wooden sword she had dropped and slowly explained.

“I do know of some of the basic characteristics of the five elements. But what about the specifics?” Qing Shui was keen to know the specifics on how it could be used and its prowess.

Upon hearing Qing Shui’s urging, she could not help but cast a sidelong glance at him. Qing Shui also knew that he was too rushed, and smiled awkwardly. “It’s all because I’m in too much of a hurry. Oh dear esteemed elder, please be forgiving and share your knowledge with little me.”

“Your Earth Elemental Xiantian Qi increases your body’s physical defence by two folds, and can reduce half the Xiantian Qi of the same realm, while also returning half to the opponent. It would mean that when your Xiantian Qi collides with someone else’s who is at the same realm as you, the impact of the

other party's Xiantian Qi will be reduced by half, while yours would be increased by half. Now you understand? I'm sure that you're happy to hear this." Wenren Wu-shuang said coquettishly.

Qing Shui was very happy, so much so that that he was stunned. "Lewd. Is there anything else that is more lewd than this? Mmm, right, there is still the other four element. It's also good to listen and learn more." Qing Shui thought to himself.

Wenren Wu-shuang looked at Qing Shui in amusement and continued after Qing Shui lifted his head. "I know what you want to ask. I know of a little and can share it with you to kill some boredom."

"Metal Elemental Xiantian Qi increases sharpness by one fold, and able to break through a tougher defence by one fold. It also increases the sharpness of the slash of metallic objects! Fire Elemental Xiantian Qi increases one's destructive powers as well as a higher degree of burning by one fold. Amongst the five elements, it can inflict the greatest damage. Attacks from the Water Elemental Xiantian Qi will be accompanied by 30% resistance, as well as a reduction of the expenditure of Xiantian Qi by half. It is the most enduring!" Wenren Wu-shuang said all this in one breath.

"What about Wood Elemental Xiantian Qi?" Seeing that Wenren Wu-shuang had stopped, Qing Shui could not fight back the urge, and popped the question.

"Wood Elemental Xiantian Qi increases one's defence by 30%, and increases one's recovery skills by 3 times! The Xiantian Qi is also able to help to heal wounds, and is the most important condition to becoming a top notch alchemist! Of course, these are for references only. There are too few who are able to train techniques which are of the Legendary realm or higher. I myself had merely chanced upon this information in an ancient record!"

"Aren't the five elements contradictory? Why did you say earlier that they do not contradict?" Qing Shui was puzzled.

Wenren Wushang smiled gently, her light-hearted smile was soothing to look at. "The contradiction of the five elements is just a concept, but it's not absolute. For example, fire and water, water can extinguish fire, but can also be evaporated by heat. In front of absolute power, there does not exist the concept of weakness and contradiction!"

Following on, Qing Shui and Wenren Wu-shuang tried out Qing Shui's Earth Elemental Xiantian Qi. It was as Wenren Wu-shuang had said, it could deflect half the strike to the opponent. Originally, the Xiantian Qi of two Xiantian cultivators who cultivated normal techniques were unable to clash. But, when faced with an Elemental Xiantian Qi, they would not only clash, but the opponent would suffer from a big disadvantage.

As for whether the physical defence was two times what it originally was, Qing Shui did not pay it any heed. After breaking through to the 4th Heavenly Layer, his physical defence had increased by 10 times. The technique that Wenren Wu-shuang had referred to was probably a technique of the lowest level. Qing Shui did not want to think further. The more he thought about it, the more agitated he became.

After a while, Wenren Wu-gou also came up. It was just nice that Qing Shui had wanted to consult about the cost of properties in Hundred Miles City. The Qing Clan had wanted to place the couple's new room in the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store. But since Qing Shui had some money, he decided to make the wedding a more glorious affair.

“Grandpa didn’t even throw in some money to support. He probably knows that I have money!” Qing Shui felt that this was very heart-warming. He liked this feeling.

“Aunt Wu-gou, approximately how much would it cost to buy a small house near the Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store?” Qing Shui looked towards Wenren Wu-gou and asked ‘politely’.

“Pfft!” Wenren Wu-shuang burst out laughing, which was a rare sight. Qing Shui was almost blinded by her white sparkling teeth. Her bright eyes and white teeth were a godly level of beauty!

“You... this chap must be trying to anger me on purpose!” Wenren Wu-gou said laughingly.

“Just joking. Moreover, you are so young and beautiful, why would you be scared of this? I’m sure that you’re not so boorish. You are a confident, mature and knowledgeable beauty!” Qing Shui looked amusedly at Wenren Wu-gou who was matured like a peach, as if she were so tender that a slight pinch would squeeze out juice.

“Alright, I knew you’d say something like that. What do you need a house for? To hide a beauty? Who’re you planning to hide?” Wenren Wu-gou asked another three questions thereafter.

Qing Shui laughed bitterly. “One of my brothers is getting married next month. Don’t know why, but the old master delegated this task to me.”

After a short moment of being stunned, Wenren Wu-gou and Wenren Wu-shuang burst out laughing. “Your elder is also trying to train you in taking up responsibilities. But, it’s also quite interesting to be getting you to handle this matter. You don’t even have any experience yourself!”

Wenren Wu-gou laughed as she said this!

Qing Shui rubbed his nose. “I’d need the two of you to show me some face and attend the event then. So, how much would it cost to buy a small house of 2 mu in size near the Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store?”

“About 350,000. It just happens that I have one in the area which isn’t bad. How about sister gifts it to you?” Wenren Wu-gou smiled charmingly.

“Although you are very rich, why are you gifting it to me? You want to keep me as a gigolo?” Qing Shui stared at Wenren Wu-gou in shock, giving a face that seems to be saying ‘you better not do anything weird’.

“Take it as a token of appreciation for helping Wu-shuang to detoxify the poison. What do you think?” Wenren Wu-gou smiled gently, and looked at Qing Shui without blinking. She looked very sincere and willing.

Qing Shui could not continue to joke further and said, “It was out of my free will to help detoxify the poison for Wushang. You should know that some people are very willing to help some other people without asking for any repayment. It brings joy to help out willingly, even though there is no reason nor any repayment.”

Wenren Wu-shuang looked at Qing Shui with her pretty eyes. The smiling expression in her eyes was so stunning and intoxicating.

“Of course I know. Because I’m also that kind of person.” Wenren Wu-gou smiled and replied.

On hearing this, Qing Shui felt weird. He could not understand the meaning behind these words of Wenren Wu-gou. He wanted to understand it as the guy that Wenren Wu-gou had taken a fancy to was himself. But, was that possible?

"If you're not willing, then how about we do this, you take the house, and if you were to think about me in the future, then you can gift me some good stuff. For example, I can make do with some medicinal pills which can retain one's youth, or a Xiantian Golden Pellet." Wenren Wu-gou said casually as if making a joke.

Qing Shui gave it some thought and nodded his head. "I'll get you a Xiantian Golden Pellet in the future." Qing Shui smiled happily. While the money he had was enough to get a house, there were still many other things that he would need to buy.

"Let Wu-shuang accompany you to check out the house to see if you're satisfied with it!" Wenren Wu-gou handed Qing Shui a big bunch of keys!

"Qing Shui, make me some of those black fish and turtles of yours. I have had a craving for them, but seeing as you weren't around, I was too embarrassed to head over!" Wenren Wu-shuang said as she headed out, sticking out her small tender tongue and licking her lips unknowingly.

Qing Shui stared hard at Wenren Wu-shuang. He did not expect that such a graceful lady would behave so sexily that it aroused others.

Chapter 0123 - Wenren Wu-shuang!

"I forgot about it. I had thought of you as a person who was no longer required to feast on the food of mortals. How about you go create a fishpond, and I'll send some over. Whenever you guys feel like eating, they would be freely accessible. It's also more convenient." Qing Shui was a bit embarrassed as he looked at Wenren Wu-shuang.

"You're getting naughtier, mmm, you're getting better at coaxing people too!" Wenren Wu-shuang seemed to be in a good mood, as she started to talk nonsense with Qing Shui!

"It's the house in front." After walking for a short distance, Wenren Wu-shuang looked in the distance and spoke.

Qing Shui followed the gaze of Wenren Wu-shuang. It was a three story high silvery-white pavilion, and it seemed very elegant compared to the houses surrounding it!

"Alright, I won't be accompanying you in. You go in and take a look yourself!" Wenren Wu-shuang smiled, and stopped in her tracks when they reached the entrance.

"Why, are you afraid that I have evil designs?" Qing Shui's amused gaze landed on Wenren Wu-shuang's butt as he remembered the charming sight in the pool of the Night Fragrance Court: the mesmerizing scene of the beautiful snow-white butt when it was bent over.

"You rascal, what kind of look are you making?" Wenren Wu-shuang said in annoyance, her cheeks were dyed red.

"Then you should just accompany this man who has taken so many of your first times." Qing Shui gathered his courage, tugged her soft hands and led her in .

Qing Shui only felt the softness of the small hand. It was gentle and exquisite, as if were soft jade, and carried a slight cooling sensation amidst the scorching summer. It was very comfortable.

“Mmm, why are you being such a rascal... What do you mean taken a lot of my first times?” Wenren Wu-shuang’s makeup-free face blushed.

“I’m the first man to hug you, to help you undress, mmm, and I should be the first to touch that part of your body...”

“Stop it!” Wenren Wu-shuang turned and used her other hand to cover Qing Shui’s mouth. Moisture flickered in her beautiful eyes, making her seemed pitiful.

“I’m sorry, I only wanted to make you happy. I like seeing the look you have when you are smiling gently, when you are smiling shyly, and even the cute look when you’re embarrassed. While I’m lecherous, I would never think of harming you.” Qing Shui slowly took off the hand that was covering his mouth, and letting go of her other hand concurrently.

Wenren Wu-shuang looked at Qing Shui seriously. “You’re still young. You may be mesmerized by me now, or you may even like me and will treat me well. However, I can feel that you may not be thinking solely about me in your heart. There seems to be other women in your heart whom you think more of.”

At that moment, Qing Shui was a bit stunned. A woman’s intuition is so strong. There was Shi Qingzhuang in his heart whom he couldn’t let go of, and he even thought of only being with Shi Qingzhuang, yet he still could not let go of Wenren Wu-shuang as well.

“Alright, you don’t have to blame yourself. I’m very happy, and can feel your intentions. You are not like the other guys who merely wish to possess. Qing Shui, let’s just let nature take its course. Now you should be doing the things you should be focusing on, and not drown in female companionship too early, otherwise your training could be greatly affected.” Wenren Wu-shuang recovered her usual graceful and matured look, smiling to show her concern.

“Thank you, but I think it’s already hard for me to drown in female companionship now.” Qing Shui smiled at Wenren Wu-shuang gently.

“You are not a devoted person. Don’t think that I don’t know that you seem to have some relationship with the one from Shi Clan, as well as the one from Yu He Inn. They are upper class ladies of Hundred Miles City, and both of them are top beauties. But what I do not understand, is that your targets always seem to be older than you, and they need to be at least women with a fiance!” Wenren Wu-shuang looked at Qing Shui seriously.

Qing Shui stared stunned at Wenren Wu-shuang, feeling very stuffed inside. To think that he was being seen as a person with special preferences. Thinking back on the Warring States of his previous life, all the big shots seemed to like other’s wives. Out of their 12 wives, 10 of them were snatched from others. Now, he had become someone who not only snatched from others, but also showed interest towards women who had be taken by other men.

“Do you like to snatch other’s women, and do you like mature women who have had men before, preferably widows?” Before Qing Shui could counter, he was made speechless from Wenren Wu-shuang’s words.

“Where did you hear this?” Qing Shui asked Wenren Wu-shuang, perplexed.

“Sister said that out of 10 men, there would be at least 6 who like mature women, and at least 8 who like pretty widows. I end up realizing that you fit the bill very well.” After saying this, Wenren Wu-shuang blinked her pretty eyes.

“What is this? You have been led astray by your sister. Did your sister also tell you that men like ladies who are lewd in bed more, especially those who are more proactive?” Qing Shui said weakly.

“I forbid you to say such lewd things!” Wenren Wu-shuang replied in annoyance.

“Alright, alright, only you are allowed to say, I’m not. Let’s go in to take a look at the house first!” Qing Shui pulled Wenren Wu-shuang and entered the wide red wooden door!

The house only took up a space of 1.5 mu, and was considered small. However, considering that it was in a prosperous area in Hundred Miles City, it was a good find. The courtyard was spacious, with a small flower bed, and even a small pond for one to rear fish. The house was brand new, with nothing inside, but it would be fine after getting some furniture and a bed. The house was fully decorated, and could immediately house people.

“Are you satisfied?” Wenren Wu-shuang allowed Qing Shui to hold on to her hands, and seeing that Qing Shui was looking at it seriously, she could not help but ask.

“Satisfied, very satisfied! It wouldn’t be bad to continue like this!”

Hearing Qing Shui’s words that did not make sense, Wenren Wu-shuang looked at Qing Shui, puzzled. “What wouldn’t be bad if it continued?”

“I really think that to grab onto your hands like this until the day we die is not bad!” Qing Shui spoke in a soft voice, and clenched on tightly to Wenren Wu-shuang’s hand.

Wenren Wu-shuang’s heart trembled as if it had been nudged gently after hearing Qing Shui’s words. She looked at Qing Shui’s elegant face that tended to make one forget his age, as well as the pretty eyes which had a slightly masculine aggressive charm, and had the farsightedness to see through a lot of things.

After a night of training, Qing Shui felt that he had improved quite a lot. Now, Qing Shui had felt that everything was increasingly falling into its place, as his life was mundane, but stable.

It was rare that that morning, all the members of the Qing Clan in Hundred Miles City were present. Even Qing Zi had rushed back to Hundred Miles City. A few days earlier he was still at the Qing village, discussing with the Feng Clan that they would be holding the wedding in Hundred Miles City.

After a lively meal, Qing Shui called back Qing You, Qing Hu, Qing Bei, and Little Fatty!

“Brother Shui, is it that you have things for us to do?” Qing Bei asked, smiling.

After all, everyone in Qing Clan who either had nothing to do, or were not too busy would all be helping to prepare for Qing Zi’s wedding. This was the wedding of Qing Clan’s eldest grandson, and they had to make it a glorious affair.

"I've gotten a house, this is the key. You guys go get some furniture later!" Qing Shui smiled as he handed the money and key to Qing Bei, before telling them the address.

"Oh, the house is ready!" Qing Bei received the items happily.

"Qing Bei, ask Brother Zi what kind of furniture our future sister-in-law likes before you buy anything!" Qing Shui instructed Qing Bei. The rest were all uncouth fellows, and would be better off acting as bodyguards.

Qing Shui remembered that they should start preparing the wedding invites soon. Who should they invite?

Chapter 0124 - The Arena at the Wedding Banquet (1)

Who to invite?

Qing Shui was thinking as he walked. "Grandpa handed this task to me. How many people do I know? Forget it, it's a jubilant affair, so the more the merrier."

In his previous life, Qing Shui did not have any hobbies except for calligraphy. While he was not too old, there was a touch of vigor which was not suitable for his age. To think that he would be able to put it to use today.

"I'll ask mother first to see what I should do for the people they were close with, and if he would need to send them the wedding invites himself." Qing Shui had wanted to return to his room, but decided to head to the lounge instead.

Seeing that his mother and 3rd aunt were in the lounge, Qing Shui brought up the topic of the wedding invites!

"Oh, that... we will invite the guests we want to invite respectively!" Qing Yi chuckled.

Qing Shui was gloomy, but that was good as well. Just as Qing Shui was preparing to leave, Qing Yi called him back. Qing Shui looked at Qing Yi, puzzled.

"Qing Shui, do you know that there are certain regulations in Hundred Miles City? For example, even getting married has some regulations of its own!" Qing Yi said somewhat pessimistically.

"Regulations? There are even regulations when getting married?" Qing Shui looked at his mother in surprise.

"There has always been a custom when one gets married in Hundred Miles City, which is to set up an arena. On the day of the wedding, the groom's family needs to set up an arena, and accept any challenge from anyone who steps up. Anyone from the groom's family can step up to defend, but if all of them were to lose, then they would lose all their face." Qing Yi looked at Qing Shui worriedly.

"Hmmm? There was such a rule?" Qing Shui felt surprised. A wedding was a joyous affair, but they had to take to fighting somehow. It really was a world which revered the strong.

"That's right. Actually it was only a means for the youngsters to have some interactions. But this time around, the Qing Clan has been in the limelight too much. I'm afraid that there will be people who

would be up to no good in the shadows, and the arena is the biggest loophole they can utilize. The arena is only set up for the weddings for families which practice martial arts, and anyone can take part. These are the rules. While one should take care not to go overboard, but it is also normal to have accidental injuries or even death. Both parties cannot blame or take revenge!”

On hearing this, Qing Shui also frowned, but soon he broke into a smile. “Mother, don’t worry and just place your trust in your son!”

“Since grandpa had delegated this task to me, it shows that he trusts me. I must definitely do well. Thank goodness that I’ve broke through to the 4th Heavenly Layer, if not I would really feel uneasy!” Qing Shui gave it some thought as he prepared to write wedding invites.

A Wedding invitation was a means to show respect to those who would come to send their congratulations. It was a solemn issue, so no matter how close they were, there was a need to send a wedding invitation. The higher the status of the person, the greater the importance of the wedding invitation.

“Mmm, I really don’t know many people, including Old Master Yu and Yu He, the Wenren sisters. As for the Situ Clan, Shi Clan, Xiang Clan, and the other people from Yu Clan, I will leave it to uncle and the rest!” Qing Shui gave it some thought as he held the brush.

“Shall I send one to Firecloud Blacksmith’s Huoyun Liu-li as well?” Qing Shui thought about the mysterious lady who had given him the Gold Flint Iron Cauldron.

“Regardless of whether she’d come or not, I guess I’ll send her one. After all, she was someone who had given me great help. In addition, this lady was mysterious and secretive, and I can’t help but think about her. ”

In a grand mansion in Heavenly River City!

“Are you going to let our son die just like that? As Heavenly River City’s City Lord, you can’t even protect your own child. Now, the murderer who killed your son is still out free. Don’t you feel that you’ve lost the right to be a father?!” A charming married woman pounded on Gongyang Xuantong as she cried out.

Gongyang Xuantong could only keep the bitterness to himself. Even though he had did his best to hide the news from his wife, she still managed to find out.

Tan Yueru was not someone who was easy to deal with. Born from the influential Tan Clan of the Heavenly River City, she had pampered her son too much. Under the pampering of his mother, Gongyang Yu had relied on the backing of the Gongyang Clan and the Tan Clan, living a life of ease, and having no regards for any rules and regulations for the past 25 years. He had managed to survive for all these years while those who cursed him, reprimanded him, and those who wished to kill him had all died before him. It was too bad that he had fallen in the small Hundred Miles City, fallen forever.

“Yueru, I feel even worse having lost my son. However, the other party was someone from Skysword Sect. Moreover, our son was killed when he was trying to kill someone else. If we were to lay our hands on him, the Gongyang Clan and the Tan Clan will suffer the wrath of the Skysword Sect.” In merely a month, the hair at the two temples of Gongyang Xuantong had already started to grey.

“Skysword Sect, hmph, you really think that Skysword Sect will raise their wrath against the Gongyang Clan and the Tan Clan for an insignificant person who’s dead?” Tan Yueru looked at Gongyang Xuantong coldly.

Gongyang Xuantong was very doting towards his beautiful wife who was very much younger than him. She was not only beautiful, but was also very intelligent. Many of his troubles would be easily analyzed thoroughly with merely two or three words from her.

“There’s already news that Qing Clan’s eldest grandson will be getting married on the 8th of next month. On that day, I want that chap to die. As for Yu Donghao, I want him to suffer a fate worse than death. I want him to see his femme fatale granddaughter die right in front of his eyes.”

“Brother Shui, brother and Little Fatty are fighting with Situ Bufan!” Qing Shui had only just completed the wedding invitations when he saw Qing Bei rushing in in a panic.

“Got into a fight? Who has the upper hand?” Qing Shui felt that it was not a big issue. While the two of them may not be able to win against Situ Bufan, they would not lose out to him by too much. It wasn’t bad for youngsters to have occasional fights now and then.

“I don’t know, all of them had bruises all over.” Qing Bei strangely calmed down after seeing that Qing Shui did not panic.

“How’s the shopping coming?” Qing Shui asked casually.

“We were done with it in the morning. Yanfei sister-in-law is also in Hundred Miles City, so we went together. Sister-in-law is very pretty. Brother Shui, your future wife should be very pretty too, right?” Qing Bei grinned and said.

“You’re already calling her Yanfei sister-in-law. You guys seem to be very close.” Qing Shui smiled. He directly filtered off what the little girl had said. If he were to start answering, there would be no end to it. He recalled the appearance of the woman that Qing Zi would be marrying, a pretty face and a hot figure. He figured that Brother Zi would have a good time every night. He would have to ask Brother Zi what it feels like...

“Alright, if they wish to fight, just let them be. It’ll be alright. Take these wedding invites, together with the invites in the lounge, and look for Qing Yang, Qing Shan and Qing Shi to deliver them with you. Oh right, where’s Brother Zi?” Qing Shui passed the few wedding invites he wrote to Qing Bei.

“Brother Zi is all cuddly with sister-in-law these past few days, nurturing their feelings. He doesn’t have to do anything but to wait for the day sister-in-law is married to him.” Qing Bei chuckled and left with the invites after saying this.

Qing Shui knew that when it came to a wedding, there were many issues that would be better off being handled by the seniors. Of course, if he was to announce his abilities as a Xiantian cultivator, his status would be even more suitable.

While it was very busy in the day, Qing Shui still had sufficient time to cultivate, especially to practice alchemy. It was because the prescription for the Five Dragon Pellet would be accessible soon. This was

even after Qing Shui had rested for some time. His plan was to make all the prescriptions accessible first before he headed out to look for herbs.

He would need to search for and purchase the ingredients required for the culinary skills, and herbs for the medicinal recipes. He would also need to find their seeds, or ways to transplant them to the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal in the future to save himself the trouble!

Time passed by very quickly. Unknowingly, there were only 3 days left before Qing Zi's wedding!

Chapter 0125 - The Arena at the Wedding Banquet (2)

Time passed by very quickly. Unknowingly, there was soon only 3 days left before Qing Zi's wedding!

The decor of the nuptial room was already completed. Feng Clan also had trading shops in Hundred Miles City. When he first heard of the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store and the Feng Clan's Trading Store, he had imagined them to be very large scale. Only after he had come to Hundred Miles City did he realize that the trading stores and medicinal stores of their size could only be considered to be slightly bigger than normal stores.

That day, Qing Luo, Qing Jiang and Qing He had all arrived at Hundred Miles City. After all, it was a huge affair for them. Qing He had not wanted to go initially, but Qing Luo eventually persuaded Qing He to go. It would only take them a few days.

"Grandpa, you really know how to sit back and enjoy life. Just one word, and the work was all dumped on me. If you wanted to, you should have just delegated the task to uncle and the rest." Qing Shui smiled after seeing Qing Luo.

Qing Jiang and Qing He also smiled and looked at Qing Shui. The friendly smile made Qing Shui feel very happy, it was worth it even if it was tiring!

"Haha, this old man is still good at viewing people. You will be the one who has the best future in Qing Clan. Qing Shui, although you are child of my daughter, I see you no differently than the children of my sons." Qing Luo reached out his hand and pat Qing Shui on the head amiably as he spoke.

"Grandpa, no matter what, I will still be a member of the Qing Clan!" Qing Shui smiled and said in a straightforward manner. His smile was very pure, and one who saw it would feel at ease.

"This time around, I must have my fill of that black fish. Your 3rd uncle brought some back the other time. After trying it, the fish and meat that we used to enjoy seemed to turn tasteless." After meeting Qing Shui, the smile on Qing Luo's face never changed.

"Haha, grandpa can have all you want. Now, there's even the turtle which is tastier than the black fish. They are both reared in the pond over there. Later, we'll cook up a feast for you to enjoy and have a good meal." Qing Shui and company chatted happily next to the water, and entered the lounge after taking a look at the pond!

In the lounge, everyone in the Qing Clan had gathered. There were barely enough numbers, and their abilities weren't any better. There was no Xiantian cultivators amongst them. Of course, Qing Shui was the exception.

“On that day, Qing He, Qing Shui and Qing You will go to the Feng Clan’s Trading Store to receive the bride; Qing Jiang, Qing Hu, and Qing Hai will remain at home to entertain the guests. After everyone is back, Qing He will take charge of the arena. Mmm, Qing Shui, you as well.” Qing Luo stroked his brows as he spoke.

Qing Luo continued to give out several instructions, all of which were the nitty gritty stuff like traditions, which were very important. Only then did Qing Shui realize how troublesome a wedding was.

“You guys discuss and think of what to use as the wedding chariot, I’ll go and meet a few old friends.” Qing Luo finished his words and headed out. The rest saw him to the door.

“In the end, after discussion, it was decided that we will be using a normal horse chariot, but the decorations must be as lavish and as luxurious as possible!”

The wedding banquet will be held at Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store. Afterall, the space there was wide enough, and the arena was constructed within the grounds of the Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store. It was customary that the arena could not be too far away from the banquet.

Two days later, they confirmed the route that they would be taking. The route they needed to take would be a circular route, without crossing the same path twice, nor could they head back the same route. It represented that the newly wedded couple would have a perfect life which only looked forward.

In the Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store! Qing Shui, Qing Zi, Qing Yang, Qing Shan...almost everyone from the 3 generations of the Qing Clan were present to have a drink tonight. The big affair was on the following day, that was why they decided to have a lively gathering!

“Brother Zi, are you happy?” Qing Shan grinned and asked.

“I am happy. In the future, your brother will have someone to warm his bed.” Qing Zi’s big build, coupled with his straightforward laughter made those who saw him felt like laughing.

“Oh dear God, please bless me with a beauty. I also want to get married.” Qing Shan called out exaggeratedly.

Qing Shan’s plea led to a series of laughter!

Qing Shui looked at Qing Shan as he smiled and said, “Actually, if you don’t always think about finding a beauty, you would realize that you’re surrounded by so many beauties that you’re spoiled for choices.”

“You think everyone is like you? What unknowingly surrounded by so many beauties to be spoiled for choice. You already have a woman who is beautiful like a fairy. Mmm, and likely one in the dark too, in addition, you also have a beauty hidden in a house. You are what they typically call, ‘a man who is full knows not the hunger of one who is famished’.” Qing Shan said in grief.

“Cough cough!” Qing Shui had wanted to justify himself, but ended up only coughing two times, causing everyone else to break into a laughter.

“Brother Qing Shui, I heard from Qing Shan that that fairy is a Xiantian cultivator. How about you give us some secret tips on how to chase Xiantian beauties? If I’m also able to chase three Xiantian beauties for

myself, tsk tsk, who would I be scared of then? At night I will drown in ecstasy, and in the day they could be my bodyguards. My life would be free and easy!”

Qing You’s words made Qing Shui speechless. This chap was too matured, to think that he even had such a big appetite. He could not help but ask, “Qing You, why just three women, and not one or two or even more?”

“The importance of women is their quality and not quantity! For example, Brother Qing Shui, it is already sufficient for you to have a beauty who is like a fairy!”

“If that’s the case, why would you still need three?” Qing Shui asked, puzzled. The others were puzzled too. After all, the words which he had spoken seemed to contradict itself.

“I had originally thought of looking for one as well, but after putting some thoughts into it, I realized that that it is hard to be able to vie for top quality women. The stronger the woman, the higher their expectations. Since that’s the case, I will choose to take quantity over quality. But, too many would cause me to die of exhaustion, so after thinking it over for three days, I decided to marry three!” Qing You said very seriously.

Qing Shui was stunned. He did not expect that this Qing You, who had a big build who was always naive and simple-minded, also had a joking and lewd side. The atmosphere turned livelier than ever.

Unknowingly, Qing Shui drank till it was time for him to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. The others had also had their fill, so they each took a final cup of wine and went back to their respective rooms.

The next day, everyone in the Qing Clan woke up very early. The chariots were ready, as were the firecrackers and fireworks. There were also scrolls and such hung up.

Qing He led Qing Zi, Qing Shui and the company they had enlisted help from, with the lavishly decorated chariots forming a trail as if they were a dragon, as they headed slowly for the direction of the Feng Clan’s Trading Store.

The distance was not very far, and they managed to reach it within an hour. Thereafter, Qing Zi carried the bride onto the chariot. The scene was very lively. They then headed back for the Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store on a route that was slightly further since they were required to travel in a loop. When they arrived at the Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store, it was only late in the morning.

Many guests progressively arrived. Regardless, it was still required to show some courtesy. Moreover, Qing Clan’s status was very mysterious. After the event with the Heavenly River City’s Gongyang Clan the other time, Qing Clan’s status had turned very mysterious.

Qing Luo and Qing Jiang first toasted the Feng Clan, and Qing Shui once again met the mature lady Feng Wuxi. She had not changed. The charming face did not reveal any traces of her age, merely endless charm. All the upper class ladies from Hundred Miles City could not compare to her.

She stood there, emitting a silent aura. It was not exceptional aura, but was one of calm. Her perfect full-bodied figure had an aura that was the direct opposite of youthfulness. It was a mature feeling. She was a lady with grace, a woman who was beautiful and sexy, a real woman.

She gave a charming smile upon seeing Qing Shui, causing his heart to turn numb as he secretly envied the man who could hold her at night and do as he wished. She was not a lady of overwhelming beauty that one would give up a country or city for. However, she was a lady whom one would be willing to die in the arms of.

Qing Shui smiled at Feng Wuxi and said, "Hello Aunt Xi!"

Feng Wuxi smiled gently, "Qing Shui, you've grown up and become more mature!"

Qing Shui was stunned! He thought, "She is seducing me, hinting at me!" Just when he had wanted to give a polite reply, his eyes caught sight of the scene on the arena. Qing Hu, who had been on the arena this whole time, was receiving his first opponent!

Chapter 0126 - The Arena at the Wedding Banquet (3)

The first one to issue a challenge was a youngster from Feng Clan. Traditionally the arena fighting was always started by someone from the bride's family. After a few rounds, they would eventually lose to the groom's family. This symbolized that the groom's family had the abilities to protect the lady married over from the bride's family. Therefore, more often than not, the arenas were merely put up for show.

This youngster who had went up was an insignificant member of the Feng Clan, therefore he was easily defeated by Qing Hu. Of course, they took care not to overdo it, so that the atmosphere was one of harmony.

The banquet was very close to the arena, and everyone would occasionally turn to observe the battles on the arena. Of course, with the gradual increase in cheers, the atmosphere was growing increasingly livelier.

With so many people observing, the battles couldn't be too casual. There must be some excitement, so people would get heated up. After all, they were all youngsters.

If it was merely for show, they would just casually exchange blows and lose. But now that it became so heated, it was hard to casually lose to someone who they were superior against. Therefore, Qing Hu was finally defeated.

Qing Bei had wanted to step up, but she was stopped by Qing He. The groom's family forbids females to step up, since it would make it seem that there was no one from the groom's family.

Qing You grinned and went up; he casually defeated the skilled youngster from Feng Clan who had defeated Qing Hu. The arena eventually became an event that seemed to be dragging on for some time.

Qing Shui looked towards Qing He. He had wanted to go accompany the Wenren sisters, as well as Yu He. After all, he had yet to meet them since they had arrived.

The mysterious lady Huoyun Liu-Li was not in Hundred Miles City, and thus did not show up. Wenren Wu-shuang's table was easy to find. There were many people gathering around the sisters who were dazzling like the moon.

Qing Shui's gaze would occasionally turn to the tables where the Shi Clan was located, but the familiar figure did not appear even though the people from the Shi Clan had long since arrived. Qing Shui could not help but feel disappointment.

As Yu He was at the table for the Yu Clan, Qing Shui dismissed the thoughts to meet her by himself!

Dismissing his distracting thoughts of Shi Qingzhuang, Qing Shui headed for the table where the Wenren sisters were. When he passed by the other days, he only smiled, especially towards those people whom he did not recognize.

Those descendents of the bigger clans of Hundred Miles City all oogled at Wenren Wu-gou and Wenren Wu-shuang as if they were ravenous wolves. However, after their elders spoke some words to them, those profligate sons turned away their offending gazes reluctantly.

“Are you guys still used to this? I didn’t have time to accompany you guys earlier.” Qing Shui came over to Wenren Wu-Shuang’s table and said, embarrassed.

“Other than some disgusting gazes, it’s not so bad. This is the first time Wu-Shuang and myself have attended such an event. Look at how blissful they are!” Wenren Wugou smiled as she pointed to the table in the center where Qing Zi and Fei Yan were at.

“Actually, those irritating stares are the best evidence of a woman’s charm. If they were not on you, you guys should be grieving!” Qing Shui laughed.

“That sounds about right. Haha, does that mean that I’ll have to be thankful for their shameful stares, since that it shows that we are still very beautiful?” Wenren Wu-gou sneered.

“That wouldn’t be necessary. Just take it like they are stray dogs. No matter how shamelessly a stray dog looked at you, you wouldn’t feel uncomfortable, would you? Moreover, think of your own charm; even a dog has fallen under your spell, tsk tsk...!” Qing Shui filled their wine cups and said.

“Ivory can’t come from a dog’s mouth. You really have a lot of queer thoughts, but they are really insightful. Have a drink, then go off to do your duties. There’s no need to concern yourself with us.” Wenren Wugou sneered and raised her wine cup. That dazzling smile, snow white teeth, the slightly curved beautiful eyes, and mature charm, all caused the people around to swallow their saliva continuously!

Qing Shui had a glass of wine with the two of them, and then headed towards the table with Old Master Yu under the envious gazes of those profligate sons. His grandpa, Old Master Shi from the Shi Clan, Situ Nantian, as well as a benevolent looking old man from Xiang Clan.

“Come come, you must first drink 3 cups of wine as punishment for not greeting this old man before going over to greet the pretty ladies.” It was rare that Yu Donghao was talking so happily.

“I didn’t. Old Master, you are not playing fair. I merely passed by there. Didn’t I hurry over?” Qing Shui finished the 3 cups, but was made to drink a few more by the other old men before he left.

On the arena, the Feng Clan has long stopped. But now, it was the younger generation from the other clan of the Hundred Miles City who had went up to challenge the men of the Qing Clan. Those who were stepping up were from the big clans.

Out of them, a person at the Martial Commander level from the Situ Clan who had stepped up easily defeated Qing You. After Qing You was defeated, Qing He ensured that he had not suffered from any heavy injuries before stepping onto the arena. There was no other choice. No one from the 3rd

generation would be able to handle someone on the higher Martial General level, let alone one of the Martial Commander level. As for Qing Shui's abilities, no one was sure. They only knew that he had improved, that he had great medical skills, and that he had a strong backing by an esteemed person. But, he might as well have been a mysterious existence. That was why Qing He had decided to step up himself.

There were many people below the arena, no one realized that a normal looking middle-aged man had appeared below the arena. He was so common-looking that no one would recall his face at a 2nd glance. But, his eyes were very bright, shining as if they were stars. The man was staring intensely at the two parties battling on the arena.

Once Qing He stepped up, the situation changed. After some of the younger descendents from the major clans were defeated, the seniors also started to be more 'active'. While Qing He was considered an expert amongst the 2nd generation, he was still not the best.

When Qing He defeated a small and lean man from the Situ Clan, Situ Ba, who was seated in the banquet, stood up, and slowly walked towards the arena.

Originally, Situ Ba had given up his revenge on the Qing Clan. But he did not expect that the Qing Clan would be having a wedding, and most importantly, there was a wedding arena. Situ Ba was starting to feel tempted.

Amongst the 3rd generation, there was his son, Situ Luan; amongst the 2nd, he himself was at the pinnacle of Houtian. Even if the two clans were to clash, the chances of Qing Luo's winning would be 50%. If they brought in the 1st generation, there was no way for Qing Clan to win against the Situ Clan.

Thinking that this was his best chance, he decided to step up on the arena. As the head of the Situ Clan, once he stepped onto the arena, the atmosphere would be much different.

This would mean that the Qing Clan and the Situ Clan would not be able to maintain a friendly relationship, and could even become foes. Situ Ba had thought of the consequences, but he could not take it lying down.

When Situ Ba walked towards the arena, almost everyone turned to look at him. When he stood on the arena facing Qing He, Qing Luo's face turned gloomy. Situ Nantian who was at the same table as him, laughed. "All of them are from the younger generation. Let them go up for some fun, and get to know each other!"

"Get to know each other? Situ Nantian, do you think that I'm so old that my eyes have glazed over?" While one could not tell from Qing Luo's tone, it was obvious that he was furious.

Situ Nantian remained smiling happily as he looked at Qing Luo, while Old Master Shi and Old Master Yu, especially Yu Donghao, stared at Situ Nantian.

"You really want to ruin the wedding of Brother Luo's family?" Yu Donghao's tone was light, but he had already revealed a look of extreme displeasure, and that he was taking a side.

"Son, it's just an exchange of blows, don't fight too seriously!" Situ Nantian secretly blamed Yu Donghao for being so meddlesome as he called out to Situ Ba. While he was not close by, everyone present had

heard what he said. Those who were smart enough could understand the hidden meaning, and that made even the Qing Clan feel uncomfortable.

Situ Ba laughed out loud, "Forget it, I won't fight, otherwise people would call our Situ Clan bullies!" After saying that, he leapt off the arena and returned to the banquet.

Everyone in the Qing Clan, including Qing Luo, were enraged. The whisperings from the people around them had made the Qing Clan lose more face.

"Merely Situ Ba from the Situ Clan caused Qing Clan to be unable to do anything." A youngster spoke out.

"After all, they are from the Qing Village. It might be fine in that small place, but they're no match for Hundred Miles City. After all, the Situ Clan is a big clan in Hundred Miles City!"

"I must definitely be married into the Situ Clan!" A lady swooned as she saw Situ Ba's muscular physique!

"My daughter must be married into a clan like the Situ Clan, if not we'd lose face!" An extremely ugly upper-class lady spoke out.

"Your daughter? Sigh, you'd better forget about it. Even if you were to pay them, they wouldn't be willing to accept!" Not sure who said this, but it was right on track.

"Who, who said that? I'm so pretty, what's wrong with my daughter?"

"Pfft pfft!"

.....

The members of the Qing Clan could only swallow the insults in silence. It was not easy for a clan to survive. There were times of glory and times of grievance. After all, there was always someone better out there.

Feng Wuxi still remained smiling, and there was no change in her facial expression. Amidst the discussions, there were also those which had implicated the Feng Clan. But from the start, her poised expression had shown no changes, but remained so graceful that it was astonishing.

Qing Shui frowned. He wanted to step up, but he held it in. After all, Situ Ba had stepped down. He could not possibly head over and bash him now.

"If you're not fighting, I am!" At that moment, a piercing voice as if it were metal shot out. Following that, a normal looking middle-aged man stepped up the arena.

Qing Shui saw that his steps were very light when he was walking, the distance between each step was exactly the same. While his way of walking was very queer, his speed was very fast. It was as if he was using one step to move a two-step distance.

The middle-aged man seemed calm, but he seemed to emit a feeling that he was common, yet he was actually sharp. The aura he emitted was as if he were a sharp sword!

"Please give me your guidance!" Qing He smiled, and cupped his hands respectfully.

The middle-aged man also cupped his hands and said, "Please!"

Qing He was at the pinnacle of the 9th grade of the Martial Commander, and he was also well versed in the clan's Blue Lotus Art. It was just too bad that he had only cultivated two lotuses, one for defence and one for attack.

The two lotuses were the size of a basin. They were snow-white as jade, sparkling and translucent, emitting a light tinge of chillness!

The middle-aged man's unwavering eyes changed on seeing the two lotuses, but it was full of contempt. Seeing that Qing He was ready, the middle-aged man dashed towards Qing He, as fast as the wind!

"This is bad!" Seeing that speed, Qing Shui knew that Qing He would be in trouble!

Qing Shui was cursing to himself. Why were there so many Xiantian cultivators? In the past, although they were in Qing Village, they had never heard of so many Xiantian cultivators. Even in Hundred Miles City, it appeared as if there were no Xiantian Cultivators, and it was unlikely that there were many hidden in the dark. But, after he came to Hundred Miles City, it was as if Xiantian cultivators were everywhere, popping out left and right. There's Wenren Wu-Shuang, Yu Donghao whom he had healed, Gongyang Xuantong, Baili Jingwei, Yiye Jiange, and now this seemingly common middle-aged stranger...

With a blast of the middle-aged man's fist, the lotuses shattered. Even Qing He had spewed blood as he was sent flying off the arena!

"Hahaha, since when does a clan with a Houtian cultivator have the right to set up an arena? If there is an arena, one must have the mental preparation to be killed!" The middle-aged man revealed a noxious aura.

I will kill them all and then head to the Gongyang Clan to get the other half of the Energized Meridians Pellet, and then make my escape. That Skysword Sect is nothing outside of the Cang Lang Country." The middle-aged man said to himself as he looked at the Qing He whom he had sent flying.

Qing Shui could clearly sense the bloodthirsty aura being emitted by the man. It was an aura that came about by slaughtering many. Qing Shui frowned as he started to think of how they had gotten themselves involved with this kind of person. "He must be either a fugitive, or an assassin!"

Qing Clan and the people from the banquet quickly rushed to take a look at Qing He who had collapsed a distance away. Qing Shui was the first to reach Qing He. The bones on the left side of his chest had shattered, causing his left chest to be slightly sunken in. This was because he had managed to block some of the impact with the lotus, if not, he'd be on his deathbed!

"No need to check, he's dead for sure!" The middle-aged man casually said.

Qing Shui activated his Heavenly Vision Technique as he took a look. His heart leapt with joy as he realized that Qing He's heart was actually on his right side. He quickly took out the golden needles, and rapidly inserted them into his chest and abdomen while protecting Qing He's heart and meridian channels. This time around, he used all nine needles.

"Bring 2nd uncle to the room, he'll be fine!"

The tense members of the Qing Clan heaved a sigh of relief after hearing Qing Shui's words of assurance. Qing You, Qing Hu and a few others carefully lifted Qing He away.

Qing Shui raised his head and stared hard at the middle-aged man on the arena. His tone was calm, but one could feel the his fury emanating from his words.

"You're merely a Xiantian cultivator! You're courting death!"

Chapter 0127 - Magnificently Slaying Trash

"You're merely a single Xiantian cultivator! You must be courting death!"

The words of Qing Shui caused the middle-aged man to gaze at him with astonishment in his eyes. He discovered that the eyes of Qing Shui were extremely clear, and the middle-aged man even felt a sense of wanting to avoid Qing Shui's gaze.

He found this notion to be exceedingly laughable. With heavy steps filled with strength, the middle-aged man slowly walked towards Qing Shui as a cruel smile was displayed on his face.

This was because he knew that this exquisite looking young man filled with charm was his target this time around. As long as he could kill this youth off, then it could be considered that he had accomplished his mission. Just thinking of that, caused his lips to curl up, revealing rows of snowy white teeth. This causing the ordinary looking face of the middle-aged man to be somewhat more striking.

"Qing Shui, don't be rash!" Qing Luo called out, trying to halt Qing Shui who had already taken two steps forwards. Qing Luo felt extremely wretched and helpless, as he had seen his son almost get beaten to death.

"Qing Shui, he is at least at the 2nd grade of Xiantian. Are you confident you can beat him?" Yu Donghao furrowed his brows as he looked towards Qing Shui. He knew that Qing Shui was proficient in a plethora of strange techniques. He still didn't know how he had managed to kill Bai Zhong.

The words of Yu Donghao, caused the surrounding people, including the Qing Clan members to be flabbergasted. If Yu Donghao were not at the Xiantian level, the people there would most likely be treating him like a madman.

Qing Yi didn't say anything, but she was tightly clutching Qing Shui's hands. Feeling anguish in her heart, her elder brother had already been so grievously injured. Now if her son really went up, wouldn't that merely increase the number of casualties?

"Mother dearest, believe in me. I don't joke around with my life. Killing him isn't a problem at all." Qing Shui smiled as he looked to Qing Yi, and after which, he also nodded in reassurance to Yu Donghao.

If it were not for the rules of the arena, a few of the other red-eyed Qing Clan 3rd generation members would have rushed up to try to kill the opponent. Qing Shan was shouting in anger with tears in his eyes. How could he not feel anguish when he saw that his Father had been beaten up so badly.

Qing Yi gazed at Qing Shui with a complicated feeling in her eyes. She realized that her son was getting more and more mysterious, and she couldn't see through him anymore. Despite this, the motherly love she had for him remained unchanged.

She slowly relinquished her hold of Qing Shui's hand, and Qing Shui smiled in response, before turning his body and walking towards the arena.

Everyone in the crowd with the exception of the Wenren sisters all stared at Qing Shui incredulously. Was he seeking death? They had no way to understand what Qing Shui was trying to do. If they had known that Qing Shui wanted to enter the arena, many would have found it unbelievable.

The atmosphere had turned silent, the rowdy crowd didn't even dare to breathe loudly. The worried eyes of Qing Yi couldn't help but tear up as she regarded the back of Qing Shui.

Qing Yi silently gazed at the back of Qing Shui. The weak and little boy that had been unable to cultivate had finally matured, and even became the pillar of the Qing Clan today. That pitiful back view of the child from back then, had already become so tall and awe inspiring...

Standing opposite of the middle-aged man, Qing Shui stared at his ordinary face. "Today, not only will you die, but I will also find out who instigated you into doing this. In the future, I will be sure to pay them a visit."

"Little boy, today you should first consider whether you will survive."

The middle-aged man cruelly laughed, as he repeated his earlier strike, sending a fist over to Qing Shui. The bloodlust in his eyes flickered intensely as his lips curled up in an unpleasant looking smile.

Qing Shui half-clenched his fist. Now that Qing Shui had already broken through to the 4th Heavenly Layer, it could truly be said that he has shed his mortal body and transcended into a higher realm. Previously at the peak of the 3rd Heavenly Layer, his level of power was equivalent to someone at the peak of Houtian. After he had broken through, and after some time of stabilizing his power, his current power was equal to someone at the 4th grade of Xiantian. For cultivators in the 1st three grades of Xiantian, Qing Shui could care less about them.

As he watched the fist that could pulverize a peak of Houtian into mincemeat approaching, he couldn't help but think how tiny and weak it felt. The power level of Qing Shui before and after his breakthrough was comparable to the difference between the intensity of light between a firefly and the moon.

Initially, as the fist approached, Qing Shui had wanted to use the Solitary Rapid Fist technique to smash his opponent to death, but thinking again he realized that this was a good opportunity to showcase to the world that from this moment onwards, the Qing Clan also possessed a Xiantian Cultivator!

The frenziedly circulated, transferring all the strength in his body to both his arms, Qing Shui blasted out with his full power at the middle-aged man that was still smiling cruelly while he was rushing at him. Even in death, Qing Shui also wanted the middle-aged man to die with with a grievance.

In an instant, approximately 25,000 jin of tremendous strength felt akin to the pressure of a majestic mountain.

The eyes of the middle-aged man grew as round as saucers. Instantly, panic, depression and incredulity could be seen in them!

“Peng!” A loud sound echoed out, the impact created even caused part of the arena to be broken off. There was no longer any traces of the middle-aged Xiantian Cultivator. All that could be seen floating in the air, was a mist of blood.

Qing Shui stood unmoving on the arena. His lanky figure resembled a towering mountain!

The surroundings were so quiet that you could hear a pin drop.

“Isn’t that an insta-kill?”

It was not known who said those words.

Moments later, chaos erupted underneath the arena. The 3rd generation of the Qing Clan excitedly cheered as they rushed towards Qing Shui and surrounded him. In their eyes, worship and awe could be seen.

“Strong, you are really too strong!” Yu Donghao said in amazement, as though he just woken up from shock.

“Qing He couldn’t even block a single strike. But after Qing Shui’s attack, not even a speck of dust could be seen remaining from that middle-aged man. What exactly is the level of Qing Shui’s strength?” The rest of the clans from Hundred Miles City asked each other incredulously.

Members of the Situ Clan had exceptionally ugly expressions on their faces. Especially after the earlier words from Situ Ba. Didn’t that make him akin to a clown now?

Qing Yi heaved a sigh in relief, as tears of joy flooded her face. In this instant, only pride remained in her heart.

The old master of the Shi Clan didn’t even say a single word, as he stared mutely at Qing Shui, thinking in his heart that the rumors about this little fellow and his granddaughter. Should things be made clear?

“Okay, it’s my turn to stand up on the arena. You guys go ahead and get busy with your duties, the wedding preparations for brother Qing Zi still haven’t been completed yet!” Qing Shui bitterly smiled as he glanced around.

“Why are you still going to stand in the arena? Do you think there would still be blind idiots coming to challenge you? This time around, those that thought our Qing Clan is easy to bully, you’ve already shown them how magnificently you take out the trash.” Qing You’s eyes flickered with a brilliant light.

After the Situ Clan heard his words, they could only suppress their anger and smile bitterly!

The wedding banquet continued, but no one dared to step onto the arena anymore. How would anyone still want to fight? A Xiantian cultivator was vaporized into a mist of blood by a single strike. Many women, young girls, young married women, milfs, all fluttered their beautiful eyelashes as they looked at Qing Shui. In their eyes, were admiration, curiosity, and even worship.

Using the treatment of Qing He as an excuse, Qing Shui embarrassedly retreated from the multitude of gazes. Despite so, the wedding still had to continue.

Qing Shui unintentionally spotted Feng Wuxi¹. The face of this woman seemed to glow with the beauty of moonlight, and the radiance of sunlight. Flirtatiously glancing at Qing Shui, her eyelashes fluttered incessantly. Qing Shui saw that Feng Wuxi was mysteriously laughing at him, causing him to be at a loss for words. As the sound of her flirtatious laughter rang out, Qing Shui knew that not even those older man with tons of experience would be able to withstand her charms.

Qing Shui thought about the fight as he walked towards the side. That middle-aged man was too careless, and did not have the chance to utilize his entire strength. When he felt that he was danger, it was already too late, and he couldn't change his fate, thus he had died with regret.

Qing Shui glanced at his hands which were as white as jade. These hands had saved two Xiantian cultivators, but at the same time had also killed two Xiantian cultivators. The only two human lives he had taken were actually both at the Xiantian level.

After Qing Shui left, the atmosphere became more cordial. An everlasting grin was plastered on the kind old face of Qing Luo. Even Situ Nantian was forcibly dragged by Qing Luo to drink several cups of wine with him.

Feng Wuxi felt that marrying Feng Yanfei to the Qing Clan was the correct decision, seeing how passionate Qing Shui was and how much he valued kinship. What a pity that there were no other girls in the Feng Clan that were able to be matched with Qing Shui. Xishui that lass..... had a personality that was too cold!

The wedding continued all the way till evening, before the crowd dispersed. Both the groom and bride were already on their way to their new home, as the younger generations started to crowd around, playing pranks on them.²

In the new house.

Qing Zi laughed uproariously as Feng Yanfei called him a great stupid bear, causing the younger generation to burst out into laughter. Qing Shui couldn't help but be reminded of beauty and the beast as he stared at Qing Zi with his new hot sister-in-law, Feng Yanfei.

"Brother Qing Zi, you must work hard tonight ah. Make sure you earn back the price of the dowry" Qing Hui teased.

Qing Shui glanced at Qing Hui, who was considered one of the most horny guys ever in the younger generation of the Qing Clan, as he laughed out loud as well.

"Little brat, stop your nonsense!" Feng Yanfei shouted in mock anger.

There was a scrumptious spread of delicious dishes laid out on the table inside the bedroom. All of the three generations of the Qing Clan were there.

"Haha brother, this All Aspect Nutritious Soup, is what Qing Shui cooked for you. He said that after drinking this you would have the stamina to fight 3 great rounds of war with sister-in-law." Qing You snickered.

"F*ck, don't involve me!" Qing Shui was a bit embarrassed when he heard his name. He didn't think that Qing You would use him as a shield.

“Qing Shui, even you wanted to prank me together with them.” Feng Yanfei angrily pouted.

Qing Shui could only smile awkwardly, and extended his hand to rap Qing You on his head, before continuing, “I can guarantee, the words Qing You said was true. This soup has a miraculous effect for males. I can guarantee that after tonight, brother Qing Zi would want to drink this turtle soup every night.”

“Pu!” Qing You spat out the turtle soup in his mouth all over Qing Hui.

“Wa, you can’t take it anymore? Qing You, look how muscular you are, but to think you couldn’t take it anymore after just drinking a mouthful.....”

Everyone roared in laughter, and after which, Qing Zi and his wife, drank the ‘exchange wine’³, before everyone departed, leaving for the Qing Clan Medical Store, giving the couple some personal time.

After they returned to the Medical Store, the group of them realized that Qing Luo, and the rest of the 2nd generation elders were all there. They started to relax in the living room, as they chatted leisurely over cups of tea.

“Everyone sit, today, let the three generations of our Qing Clan sit down and chat.” Qing Luo smiled.

Qing Shui knew that it would end up like this. Damn it, he would have to use cultivation as an excuse to sneak off later.

“Shui gege, over here!” Qing Bei waved as she called out.

Qing Shui smiled as he sat down beside Qing Yi and Qing Bei.

“Qing Shui, when did you break into Xiantian?” Qing Luo laughed happily as he regarded Qing Shui.

Feng Wuxi whom his grandpa warned him to be careful of.

Chapter 0128 - A Name that Shakes Hundred Miles City

“Qing Shui, when did you break through to Xiantian?” Qing Luo smiled as he looked at his nephew who made him feel so accomplished.

“A few days ago, when we went to the southern mountain range to collect herbs. On the way there, I surprisingly broke through.” Qing Shui thought about that dangerous scene. He still didn’t understand why that Golden Steel Demonic Boar did not kill him. The crack on the moonstone must have been damaged by the Golden Steel Demonic boar. Could it be related to this moonstone?

“Hehe, our Qing Clan also has a Xiantian master now!” Qing Bei chuckled.

Qing Bei’s words made the others realize that Qing Shui was a Xiantian now, and stared at Qing Shui strangely. This was a sixteen-year-old Xiantian! Who knows what heights his potential could reach!

If there was a person who was more outstanding than oneself, even if it was just a little, one could be jealous. However, if the person was on a totally different level, one could only admire them, and be unable to envy the person.

There was only zeal in the eyes of the three generations in the Qing Clan. That was a kind of power that only a role model had. Qing Luo rejoiced at the ability of his offspring. The Qing Clan would not be bullied in the future, and it even had the hope of being a large clan. He could still live for another hundred years, so he might even be able to see the Qing clan climb up the ranks with his own eyes.

“Qing Shui, what are your plans for the future? I know you won’t always stay in the Qing clan, or even in this tiny Hundred Miles City.” Qing Luo calmly said.

“I will not leave Hundred Miles City for three years. After three years, I will first go to the Yan clan! As for the rest, I haven’t thought about it yet. If the matter with the Yan clan goes well, I will head towards Sky Sword Sect to return my master’s kindness!” Qing Shui looked at Qing Luo and said seriously.

Qing Luo’s eyebrows furrowed slightly. Even Qing Shui’s uncles, aunts, and Qing Yi all felt a tremble in their hearts. When this day came, they didn’t know whether they should be happy or worried.

“Hey, Qing Shui, I would feel assured if you took care of everything, but grandfather is still worried. I won’t stop you from going to the Yan clan. I had also hoped to see this day since the feeling of being bullied is not easy to swallow, but not having heirs is the most important matter. Qing Shui, do you understand what grandfather is saying?”

“I understand! Grandfather, you don’t have to worry. Three years. After three years, I will be confident to go to the Yan clan. I will return the favor tenfold or a hundredfold if anyone dares to bully my mother or the Qing clan.” Qing Shui slowly said with a smile. That firm and gentle tone had an unusually mature profoundness, but it had a charm that was unique to men.

“Alright, Qing Shui is all grown up now. Grandfather feels relieved after hearing your words. The men of the Qing clan need to be bold, but it is also vital to be smart!” Qing Luo laughed heartily.

Without a doubt, the person that was happiest at this moment was Qing Yi. The issue that laid heavy on her heart for seventeen years. Today, she finally saw hope to the issue that she endured for seventeen years. Whatever the result was, she had to know the truth. She missed the little girl who was taken away when she was only a few months old.

Qing Yi’s eyes were full of tears, but she still smiled brightly at Qing Shui. “I don’t have any regrets in my life anymore after hearing my son’s intent!”

“Just wait, mother, give your son a little more time!” Qing Shui silently thought in his heart.

After an hour, Qing Shui made an excuse to leave out of embarrassment. Everyone clearly knew that Qing Shui went back to cultivate, and couldn’t help but realize that him breaking through to Xiantian was not a coincidence. Qing Shui’s diligence made the third generation, and even the second generation feel a little shameful.

Qing Shui tightly locked his room. Ever since he had started to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he had developed his habit. The Qing family members knew that the biggest disturbance to Qing Shui’s cultivation was being interrupted by anyone, so while Qing Shui was cultivating, no would disturb him. In the future, they would do so even less.

Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and looked at the black fish and turtles, which made Qing Shui sigh as he realized how these little things were able to grow so fast even though they

only drank water. The quality of their meat was incomparable, but Qing Shui didn't want to feed them any food for two reasons. First, he felt that he would contaminate the pond water, even though Qing Shui knew this pond water had a strong purifying ability. Second, Qing Shui felt that feeding them normal food might damage the excellent quality of their flesh...

The bushes of herbs were growing healthily. The entire spatial realm exuded a rich and intoxicating medicinal essence from the herbs. Qing Shui couldn't help but take several deep breaths every time he entered the spatial realm.

His alchemy experience would be full in two or three days, and he would be able to obtain the recipe for the Five Dragon Pellet. Qing Shui felt excited just thinking about it, but he had a headache every time he looked at the rare ingredients and materials from demonic beasts that were required for the recipe.

"Hmm, Baili Jinwei's Purple Liondeer. If I end up meeting master, I need to ask him for some antlers that the Liondeer sheds after maturing!" Qing Shui became joyful after thinking about how he found a way to obtain a demonic beast level deer antler.

He couldn't help but think of his devastatingly beautiful master when he thought of Baili Jinwei. Her beauty which could topple kingdoms was similar to the bright moon at the edge of the horizon. Her extraordinarily refined and celestially elegant manners made Qing Shui want to pay his respects to it. Compared to her, Wenren Wu-Shuang had a little more mortal feeling to her, which made Qing Shui feel that Wenren Wu-Shuang was still tangible. However, Yiye Jiange was untouchable, like a mist, leaving him unable to harbor any disrespectful thoughts.

Qing Shui shook his head to get rid of the distracting thoughts in his mind, and continued his cultivation as usual. Qing Shui had already started to practice the hacking stance!

The important thing about hacking was timing and power. This was a type of skill that chopped and destroyed the target with extreme force and pressure. Although it seemed simple, it was actually not so. Hacking was best used after the opponent had been suppressed. It used a spurt of energy to hack the opponent in one move.

After entering the fourth heavenly layer, Qing Shui gained great physical strength. The important part about the hacking stance was lifting heavy objects with ease. The heavier the weapon, the mightier the power of the hacking stance. However, if one was able to learn how to "lift light objects as if they were heavy" one could kill with just a tree branch.

"To lift light objects as if they were heavy." Qing Shui felt unable to grasp this concept. He could barely lift heavy objects with ease with the help of his tremendous strength, but his skill level was quite low. It was also the opposite of lifting light objects as if they were heavy.

In the morning, Qing Shui woke up early. Summer was gone, and autumn had arrived. The weather in the mornings and nights were becoming slightly chilly. He wanted to cultivate in the courtyard after he woke up, but he discovered that the open courtyard already been occupied by about ten figures cultivating.

Qing Shui was startled. He had really stimulated them!

When they saw Qing Shui, they all greeted him joyfully and then continued to cultivate. In the morning Qing Shui would usually slowly circulate the to collect the spiritual Qi within heaven and earth, and then exercise his body and bones.

While attending middle school in his previous life, not only did he learn an exercise routine, but also Taichi. He could clearly remember the twenty-four stances of Tai Chi. Unfortunately, he felt that they weren't worthwhile in his previous life, and didn't even bother to practice or correct his form. In any case, he still remembered the correct forms.

Practicing Tai Chi in the morning wasn't that bad. He walked towards a spacious place, opened his standing legs, raised his arms forward, bent his knees, and raised a palm in a Taichi gesture.

Qing Shui felt it might be the effect of the or maybe the effect of his experience in cultivation in this life that he had a hint of the so-called Tai Chi master in the previous life once he started practicing.

Part the Wild Horse's Mane; White Crane Spreads Its Wings; Brush Knee and Step Forward; Playing the Lute.

Qing Shui slowly produced these moves, and the more he practiced, the more he felt engrossed, and even his mind was becoming a little excited. No wonder Tai Chi had an effect of refining the spirit. The theory of yin and yang in "The Book of Changes", a study of the meridians by Chinese doctors, and the Daoist exercises combined to create this series of movement techniques that contained both yin and yang characteristics, corresponded with the human body composition, and followed the patterns of nature. People from ancient times called this "Tai Chi."

Qing Shui then slowly practiced the rest of the techniques: Reverse Reeling Forearm; Left Grasp Sparrow's Tail; Right Grasp Sparrow's Tail; Single Whip...Turn Body, Deflect, Parry, and Punch; Appears Closed, closing in one breath before he slowly proceeded with the closing.

The twenty-four stances of Tai Chi were really clever. It defended the practitioner, then attacked after the opponent has struck. It was also a first-class method to practice Qi and refine the soul. However, it was difficult to reach a profound state without comprehension.

Qing Shui decided to add another task to his morning routine by practicing Tai Chi!

Qing He could get out of the bed in a day's time. Although he had heard about how Qing Shui had slaughtered the Xiantian in an instant, he felt happy, but also bitter.

The pair of newlyweds actually woke up early. Their faces were radiant, and they served tea for grandfather first, and then for the Qing Jiang couple. Together, they ate breakfast with noise and excitement.

There was no teasing by the third generation, but the elders' gazes and their light laughter were enough!

Within a day, Qing Shui's name had circulated around Hundred Miles City. This time, many people had witnessed Qing Shui slaughter the Xiantian in an instant. The Qing clan's power in Hundred Miles City was already uninhibited by anyone.

Qing Shui foresaw all these events a long time ago. Qing Shui knew he could do this before he broke through the fourth heavenly layer, but he could barely protect himself then. Now, most regular Xiantian cultivators could not be his opponent.

Qing Zi's matter was already over, so now he felt the need to open the clinic. With his powerful alchemy skills, and the sensation caused by yesterday's events, the clinic would be easy to open. Qing Shui thought about what name he should give it. Qing Shui thought about how his medical skill mainly strengthened the Qi passages, the Dantian, the bones and the muscles.

"Martial Clinic!" Qing Shui decided to use this name!

He originally planned to open the clinic at the Qing clan medical store, but after thinking about it, he decided to choose somewhere else. Qing Shui aimlessly pondered this matter, as he wandered the streets unconsciously.

"Bang!"

"Humph! I bumped into someone again!" Qing Shui thought.

"Why did I bump into someone again!" Qing Shui unconsciously thought about that delicate girl from the Xiang clan, and finally looked up. Hey!

"I'm sorry, I bumped into you again!" Qing Shui extended his hand to help pull the pouting girl whose eyes were full of tears up off the ground.

"Do you not like to look at the road when you walk!" Xiang Bao's beautiful eyes looked at Qing Shui oddly.

"You don't look at the road either. How else could I have bumped into you twice?" Qing Shui explained as he looked at Xiang Bao's exquisite and small face. Did this loli who was older than him let him bump into her intentionally again?

"I just wanted to see if you had changed or not. I didn't expect that you did not change at all!" Xiang Bao looked at Qing Shui with a "hidden bitterness."

"Are you not going to repent even if you die?" Qing Shui laughed.

"I let you bump into me intentionally." Xiang Bao said, fuming.

"Why?"

"There's no reason. Can I not be willing to let you do it?" A pink shade appeared on Xiang Bao's beautiful and small face, and she rolled her small and charming eyes at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui moved slightly. He thought about her behavior, and had guessed correctly that Xiang Bao might have some feelings towards him, but he didn't know whether to be happy or worried in his heart.

"Little girl, ok, uncle has things to do. Leave and go play now." Qing Shui extended his arm to rub her head and said with as much "benevolence" as he could muster.

Xiang Bao astonishingly glared at him and indignantly pushed Qing Shui's hand away. "...I told you to not call me little girl since I'm older than you; don't always try to act somature. Also, don't even think about getting rid of me!"

Chapter 0129 - Martial Clinic (1)

Qing Shui smiled bitterly to himself, feeling helpless as he glanced at Xiang Bao who was hanging onto his arm shamelessly. "Have you fallen in love with me?" Qing Shui stared at the flawless small face.

"Dream on. Who would like you." Xiang Bao's small face turned pink and looked really pretty.

"Then that's good!" Qing Shui exclaimed exaggeratedly.

"What, what do you mean by that? Am I that bad?" Xiang Bao stared angrily with her pair of pure looking eyes, and her small hands pinched Qing Shui on his arm. This cute little girl seemed to be very energetic today.

"No, you're very good, but it's too bad that I already have a fiancée." Qing Shui rubbed his nose and said, smiling.

"Is it that Shi Qingzhuang from the Shi Clan who has plenty of rumors of being with you? She is Situ Bufan's fiancée. You couldn't be thinking of using your status as a Xiantian cultivator to snatch her, could you?" Xiang Bao's pure looking eyes had a complicated look as she asked Qing Shui.

With Xiang Bao's reminder, Qing Shui realized that he had actually gained enough power to snatch Shi Qingzhuang away. It seems like it was time to finally consider if he will be snatching her away.

"Hey... you can't really be planning to snatch her away?" Xiang Bao asked in alarm.

"Alright, stop fooling around. I still have matters to attend to!" Qing Shui looked towards his right arm which she was still Xiang Bao was tightly holding onto. While he felt a tinge of softness and comfort, it was too bad that Qing Shui did not wish to get himself involved with such a little loli. He didn't like pampered and stubborn little girls!

"Don't you even think of shoving me aside! I insist on following!" Xiang Bao pouted her lips and looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui frowned, feeling slightly put off as his clear gaze looked towards the young lady from Xiang Clan. He disliked such clingy and pestering girls the most.

"Alright, I won't follow you. Did you really need to go to this far? It's as if you'd eat me alive!" Xiang Bao felt uncomfortable upon seeing Qing Shui's clear but emotionless gaze. She could only let go of Qing Shui for now, if not, he'd be even more put off by her.

Qing Shui turned and left without saying a single word. This made Xiang Bao stomp the ground angrily. "Bad Qing Shui, stinky Qing Shui! How am I not good? That Shi Qingzhuang is an ice cube, I hope she freezes you to death!"

Qing Shui's speed did not seem fast, but it was in fact faster many times than a normal person's walking speed. There were many shops along the sides of the street, some were for rent, some were recruiting

helpers, some were looking for business partners to collaborate with, and of course there were also those which were for sale!

There were plenty of treasures all around across the world of the nine continents, but it was too bad that there were just too many people. Thankfully, the land was vast beyond one's imagination, it's just that there were too many places lurking with danger. The existence of demonic beasts imposed a restriction on many areas, thus there were many areas where not a lot of people headed to. Those who could head there were high level experts of at least the Xiantian realm, if not higher. When one was strong, of course they'd gain wealth!

When he reached a crossroad junction, Qing Shui had wanted to turn right, but he heard some commotion coming from the left. It seemed like something had happened. Since Qing Shui had some time to spare, he decided to head down to take a look!

"Dr. Yan, your medical skills almost 'cured' my butler to his death. What do you think we should do about this?" A voice that was filled with arrogance spoke out.

"Mmm, it sounds a bit familiar!"

Qing Shui felt that the voice was very familiar, and lost control of himself as he started squeezing towards the front to take a look. Qing Shui smiled. The owner of that voice had once fainted from a beating given by Qing Shui. He seemed to be Shi Qingzhuang's brother!

Qing Shui took a look at the man lying on the floor who seemed to be over 50 years old. His face was a dark purplish color, and his breathing was very weak. The arrogant youth was facing two ladies, and out of two of them the one in front had a long and graceful figure. Her chest and hips were especially full and round. Qing Shui was stunned when he saw her face.

It was a sickly look, with a pale pink color on the pale white face. Her pretty and pure eyes reflected indifference, her pink lips were shut tight, and her brows frowned slightly as she looked at the patient lying on the floor.

"You're talking gibberish. Since when did our lady do that? He was still fine after we treated him previously. He is obviously poisoned now, but when he came, it was merely a headache."

Qing Shui raised his head to look at the lady who had spoken out. She was about 17 to 18 years old, slightly younger than that sickly beauty. She had a long ponytail, and her bright eyes complimented her youthful beauty even further.

"You guys better help uncle to detox the poison. There's nothing I can do for him here!" The indifferent lady who was addressed as Dr. Yan said in a soft voice. Her voice was very soft, with a tinge of mesmerizing hoarseness to it. It was very charming!

"I'm talking gibberish? Everyone could see for themselves that my butler came to your clinic, and then he became like this after returning home. Do you think I shouldn't be here to confront you, Dr. Yan?"

The youth's presumptuous gaze wandered all over the lady's body, and especially on those peaks!

"Hmph, Shi Mushi, don't think that I don't know that you have been having ideas towards our Lady Moyan. Aren't you here today in a bid to force our lady to submit herself to you?"

“Xue Er, no need to say anymore. Young Master Shi, you better bring the uncle to the Hundred Medicinal Hall. Any later, and he wouldn’t be able to make it.” The lady’s words seemed very urgent, but when she said it, they were slow, yet not awkward.

“What a strange lady. She is by no means an unparalleled beauty, but no one would be able to resist her charms!” Qing Shui stared at the lady curiously.

An abrupt voice spoke out!

“Are you hoping that I’d give you another beating before you can bear to leave? Stop using such shameless methods to commit immoral acts. It will only make the lady look down on you even more.”

Seeing that Shi Mushi still wanted to continue further, Qing Shui could not help but speak out.

Shi Mushi was just about to blow up upon hearing these words, but he saw that it was the man who would wake him up even if he was dreaming. Furthermore, he had seen this man killing a Xiantian expert in a matter of seconds with his own hands at the wedding banquet the day before. Now that Qing Shui had suddenly appeared, he was even more astonished.

“Brother Qing Shui, it’s you! You guys quickly bring Uncle Fu to the Hundred Medicinal Hall!” Shi Mushi looked towards Qing Shui smilingly after giving out the instructions.

“Brother Qing Shui? When have we ever been that close?” Moreover, it seemed as if Shi Mushi was at least 1 or 2 years older than himself!

“Haha, I even attended Brother Qing Zi’s wedding banquet yesterday.” Shi Mushi said shamelessly. Ever since Qing Shui appeared, that arrogance had completely disappeared.

Qing Shui secretly admired him for having such thick skin. He had not given him a good expression all this while, but he was not afraid of losing face and acting all familiar with him, calling him brother here and there, thank goodness it was not very loud!

The lady named Mo Yan also looked curiously at the young and elegant-looking man who could let Young Master Shi demean himself to try to get on his good graces. Other than being pleasing to look at, he looked completely normal!

“Thank you!” The lady said, and then turned to head back to the clinic.

“Wait a moment!”

The lady frowned and looked at Qing Shui, “Is something the matter?”

“Is your clinic hiring? I also know some medical skills, and would like to work there for a while.”

The lady looked at Qing Shui with a puzzled look!

“I can also ask for no pay!” Qing Shui said after giving it some thought!

The lady remained puzzled as she looked at Qing Shui!

“For every day that I work there, I’ll pay you a hundred taels of silver!” Qing Shui said solemnly after giving it some thought.

The lady was even more puzzled as she looked at Qing Shui!

“If not, make it two hundred taels. I’m only here to treat people. I’m a poor bloke, any more and I wouldn’t be able to afford it!” Qing Shui said with a bitter look.

“Pfft!” A smile broke out on the sickly but beautiful face and it was as if the world had thawed, but she still remained to be an unparalleled beauty.

“You should go consult a good clinic. Your illness is quite serious!” The lady pointed at his head cutely, the delicate appearance was so charming and enticing that it tugged on his heartstrings.

Qing Shui: “.....”

Shi Mushi looked at Qing Shui lifelessly, but he was very astonished. This was the highest level of picking up ladies, completely unlike his own unsightly methods. Merely a few words would make her remember him forever.

If Qing Shui was to find out Shi Mushi’s thoughts, he would for sure be depressed. Qing Shui had not wanted to open a clinic for the sake of money. The money from Yu He Inn was sufficient for him. Ability was the most important thing. As for money, sufficient would be good. Therefore he had came up with the unnatural idea of helping out at that clinic for some time. Who would have thought that the lady would end up seeing him as a nutcase!

Qing Shui turned and once again walked along the streets without a destination, thinking of where to set up his clinic!

Shi Mushi followed Qing Shui. Qing Shui looked at him, puzzled.

“Brother Qing Shui, do you have a thing with my sister?” Shi Mushi carefully probed Qing Shui as he gave him a slightly weird look.

“Cough cough, did your sister tell your anything?” Qing Shui was a bit awkward, caught unaware by Shi Mushi. The reason he had not given this fellow a beating today was all because of Shi Qingzhuang.

“Ever since the rumors spread, sister has not stepped out of the house. She often stares into space by herself. This has never happened before. Even when I ask her, she doesn’t say anything. I’d like to ask, are the rumors real?”

“Don’t ask me, go ask your sister!” Qing Shui tried to said nonchalantly even though he was really worried for Shi Qingzhuang.

“Mmm, this spot is not bad!” Qing Shui saw that there was a small shop the size of a house for sale somewhere not too far off from Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store!

“You want to buy this small house?” Shi Mushi asked in surprise.

Qing Shui nodded his head and walked in. There were three levels to this shop. The shop owner was a middle-aged married lady, with quite a well-to-do look. Upon hearing that Qing Shui had the intention of purchasing the shop, she immediately smiled brightly like a flower.

“Big sister, be straightforward, you say a price, if it’s ok, I’ll take it. If not, I’ll go elsewhere!” Qing Shui felt uncomfortable at the lady’s hypocritical smile.

“A fixed price, 100 thousand taels of silver!”

“Mmm, esteemed brother, don’t go, we can always negotiate!”

Qing Shui stopped in his tracks. “Everyone is out to do business, one is sharper than another. Moreover, I had just purchased one nearby a few days back!”

The middle-aged wealthy lady clenched her teeth, 50 thousand, this is the lowest price!”

“30 thousand. If you’re willing, I’ll immediately buy it. You know better than anyone how much this house is worth!” Qing Shui smiled and said. He knew that this type of shophouse was too small, and it would be hard to do much business in it. Qing Shui felt that only he would be able to put it to good use. For medicine, he could just write out the prescription for the patients to head to medical stores or medical halls to get the medicine. He would just focus on providing consultation and acupuncture.

“Esteemed brother, you can’t be so harsh. If it’s 30 thousand, then I would still suffer a loss of 10 thousand!”

Qing Shui remained silent, and only smiled while he looked at the middle-age married lady!

“35 thousand. Let’s make it 35 thousand, this way we each give in 5 thousand. It’s also not easy for me being a widow taking care of a child!” The lady played the emotion card.

“Alright, let’s do that!” Qing Shui seeing that the other party even brought out the topic of a widow taking care of a child, he didn’t even bother to check if it was the truth. Moreover, he himself did not care about that 5 thousand taels of silver.

The administration was in place and both parties quickly completed the transaction. The married lady left very quickly. Qing Shui realized the reason why after he stepped in. All three levels were completely empty; there wasn’t even a table to be seen!

In the future, this place would become the Martial Clinic!

Chapter 0130 - Martial Clinic (2)

“Ai, why are you still here?” Qing Shui felt a bit weird after realizing that Shi Mushi was still following him.

“I wish to ask you for help.”

Shi Mushi seemingly spoke with hesitation, the look on his face was as though he had never begged someone for a favor before. Qing Shui was astonished, exactly what kind of help did Shi Mushi needed?

“What do you need?” Qing Shui inquired, as he looked upon the complicated expressions on Shi Mushi’s face.

“If you are free, could you visit my elder sister?” Shi Mushi regarded Qing Shui as he seriously spoke, the sincerity apparent in his tone.

Qing Shui never expected Shi Mushi would ask this of him. Not only that, but he did so sincerely. Qing Shui wondered whether Shi Mushi knew of the things that happened between him and Shi Qingzhuang.

“Why?” Qing Shui couldn’t describe what he was feeling now, as he asked in a low voice.

“I once unintentionally noticed that my sister was doodling on a piece of paper, while staring blankly. Do you know what it was that she wrote?”

Qing Shui shook his head!

“Your name. The piece of paper was filled with the words ‘Qing Shui!’”

Even after Qing Shui returned back to the medical store, he was still thinking of Shi Mushi’s words. “Your name. The piece of paper was filled with the words ‘Qing Shui!’”. If someone were to tell him that Shi Qingzhuang was in love with him, Qing Shui would have never believed it. Although he took her first time away, it shouldn’t be love. Could it be she wrote his name down, because she hated him?

After that, Qing Shui created a ugly looking tablet for himself. Using red ink from cinnabar, he wrote the words “Martial Clinic” in cursive. Looking at the words that were half-crooked, it gave off a sense that Qing Shui really knew a thing or two about the healing arts.

The members from the 3rd generation moved some tables, chairs, and even beds to the clinic. The tables and chairs were moved to the 1st floor, beds on the 2nd floor, while the 3rd floor was empty.

Qing Shui hung the tablet up, as well as prepared some firecrackers at the entrance. This was the most dilapidated looking clinic in history. There wasn’t even any medicine in it!

Qing Shui wrote on another tablet stating that just for today, since today was the first day he opened this business, all consultation would be free, regardless of any types of illnesses.

During this period of time, because he had been concocting nothing but the Golden Sore Ointment, he had a huge excess of it. Thus, he filled many bottles up with the powder, and placed it on the table. Without a choice, he had to use the Golden Sore Ointment as a substitute for his lack of herbs.

“Qing Hu, Qing You, go help me create a shelf or something like a cupboard. It would be better if the cover is transparent instead of opaque.”

“Okay, got it!”

The crowds of people were all attracted by the sound of the firecrackers. Voices of their discussion could be heard as Qing Shui started to hand out leaflets.

“Is this for real? He can even cure those weird and strange illnesses and ineradicable disease? Who does he think he is!” A disdainful voice sounded out from the mouth of an old man with a goatee.

“He is the one who killed a Xiantian Cultivator, Qing Shui from the Qing Clan.” It was unknown who had spoken.

It could be said that Qing Shui was extremely famous in the Hundred Miles City. Of course, merely hearing his name wasn’t the same as meeting him in person. The moment that earlier person said that he was Qing Shui, an uproar spread and it even attracted more people!

“Doctor Qian, he was the one who cured the old man from the Yu Clan, enabling him to recover his strength back to the Xiantian realm. That was something that almost no doctors had any solutions for. Don’t you think he is stronger than you?” A skinny young man about 30, laughed.

“Waaaa, so young and so handsome and he’s even a Xiantian Cultivator, and still able to cure illnesses. I want to marry him!” A fat little young lady screamed out in a cutesy voice.

“Erm, pretty lady, I think you better abolish that notion. Even Xiantian experts wouldn’t be able to withstand your beauty!”

It was unknown who replied, but the sentence caused the entire crowd to laugh.

At this moment, someone clad in hunter attire walked over with traces of panic, holding onto his right hand with a bitter expression.

“Doctor, my arm was almost destroyed by a ferocious bear. Help me, the pain is killing me!”

The hunter didn’t seem to mind that Qing Shui was young, as he rolled up the sleeves of his injured arm.

As Qing Shui inspected the wound, the interior of the wound was bright red, and there was even fresh blood splurting out. The wound was so deep that even the white of bones could be seen as Qing Shui swiftly tapped on a few acupoints to stop the bleeding. Luckily the hunter was strong enough, if not, there was no way he would have been able to bear it.

“I didn’t think that the Golden Sore Ointment would need to be used so soon” Qing Shui retrieved a bottle of the best quality Golden Sore Ointment. The Golden Sore Ointment possessed disinfectant properties, so he applied the powder directly to the wound of the man.

“Waa, so comfortable!”

Qing Shui perspired madly as he heard the exclamation by the man...

“Remember, do not exert any strength in this arm for three days. Your arm will be fine after that.” Qing Shui instructed.

“Can you sell me a bottle of the medicine earlier? It’s too miraculous! It wouldn’t be too expensive right?”

“Don’t worry, today is the first day of my business. It’s free of charge. But only for today. I will start charging money starting from tomorrow. So if you want free consultation and medicine, quickly go and get more injuries today while the offer lasts!”

The muscular hunter, “.....”

But still, the hunter happily took the free bottle and left. “Everyone has seen it, he’s a divine doctor. Nothing more needs to be said about his ethics or medical skills!”

Looking at the hunter advertising for him, Qing Shui naturally would feel joyful in his heart.

A few of the crowd also tried consulting Qing Shui and all of them left with satisfaction. One of them had an incurable disease, and another had been lame for 20 years, but to think that Qing Shui actually managed to cure them.

At noon time, Yu He actually came!

“My great doctor, opening a clinic and not informing this little lady? Isn’t this not giving me face?” Yu He lazily laughed.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he replied sheepishly, “I’m just playing around, and was afraid that you were busy. That’s why I didn’t inform you.”

“Haha, it’s already noon. Let’s go grab some lunch together!” Today, Yu He was clad in a white, high-collar blouse. Her hair were neatly tied up, and her beautiful countenance in addition to the sensual curves of her body emitted an indescribable charm.

“Staring at me? You are always staring at me, haven’t you seen enough yet?” A hint of laughter could be seen in the charming eyes of Yu He.

“Hehe, one must always gaze at beautiful scenery when presented with the chance!”

“Hmph! Again!” Yu He couldn’t bear it anymore as she burst out laughing. Looking at the scene where a beautiful looking woman the age of a young wife laughing at him, this was a type of charm that caused Qing Shui to feel slightly moved.

Looking at his empty clinic, Qing Shui left the door unlocked as Qing You and Qing Hu had not returned yet. After which, he departed the clinic together with Yu He.

“Why did you suddenly decide to start a clinic? Don’t tell me you are lacking for money again!”

“Yeah. A rich heiress like you would never understand the suffering of us common people!” Qing Shui teased.

Yu He almost fainted, and she glared at Qing Shui. Didn’t she previously split 50-50 of the proceeds of the black fish with Qing Shui? Where had all his money gone?

“How’s the sale of the All Aspect Nourishment Soup coming along?” Qing Shui felt his mood lightening up, as he conversed with the beautiful Yu He.

“Just like what you had said, those men, after they tried it once, they came every day for it. Qing Shui, does the soup really have...that... effect?”

Qing Shui felt a shiver of excitement as he stared at the bashful, and nervous Yu He. He couldn’t help but want to tease this mature lady a little.

“Hmm, what effect?” Qing Shui replied, forcing his face to appear extremely serious.

“That effect where the male and female together powerful!” Yu He incoherently mumbled quickly!

“Oh, that. Naturally, I told you this before, after drinking this, a man can wage 3 rounds of great war, and satisfy all the desires of his woman...”

“Oi, don’t leave! You’re the one who wanted to know this!” Qing Shui chased after the back of Yu He as he laughed.

During lunch with Yu He, Qing Shui insisted on saying the effects of the turtle soup again, which made Yu He stuff him with food in order to shut him up.

In the afternoon, the number of patients Qing Shui received increased by a few times. This was all thanks to the advertisement by his patients this morning, especially the guy who had been lame for 20 years. Only after a short while, the news of Qing Shui's clinic spread far and wide!

He wasn't tired, it was just that he was not used to this yet. After he returned to the Qing Clan's medical store, his family naturally began a round of questioning. Qing Shui knew that this was because they were concerned about him. Thus, he leisurely chatted and spent some time with them.

The next morning, after Qing Shui woke up, he felt somewhat fidgety. The recipe for the Five Dragon Pellet would accumulate enough experience to be unlocked tomorrow! How could he not be excited?

After breakfast, Qing Shui hurried to his Martial Clinic. Maybe because it was still early, but there were no customers. Qing Shui opened the door, sat by the table and lost himself in his day dreams.

A few hours later, patients start to flood in. However, these were all the common cold and small scale illnesses. Qing Shui didn't even collect money from them, as he just prescribed them with free medication. To people who were poor and suffering, he didn't mind helping them for free. He could just treat it as accruing karma.

Just as Qing Shui sent the last of his first batch of patients off, a woman frantically entered. More accurately, a woman who was embracing a little child frantically entered his Martial Clinic.

"Doctor, quickly take a look at my daughter!" A melodious panic-stricken voice implored him!

Qing Shui involuntarily glanced at the child that was embraced by the woman. This child was only about 2 years of age, had her eyes closed and her breathing was hurried and shallow. Her exquisite little face was incomparably pale.

Qing Shui shifted his gaze onto the woman as his heart trembled. This woman was about 25 to 26 years of age, and was wearing coarse clothings. Despite this, it had no way to hide her radiance. Her face was untouched by makeup of any kind, and yet, that did nothing to mar her beauty. Endowed with a pair of phoenix eyes, as well as a well rounded breasts, sharp shoulders and an elegant neck. All of which emitted a sense of nobility.

Qing Shui was immensely shocked that such a young married woman wearing such ordinary clothings would actually have such a saintly aura. Without a doubt, she was also a beauty!

"Give me the child!" After Qing Shui spoke, he lifted the little girl up, as he examined the little girl with his other hand.

"Doctor, how about it? Is there any cure for my daughter?" The beautiful young wife inquired.

Qing Shui was slightly stunned. It seemed as though this woman knew what illness her daughter had. Otherwise, there was no way she would ask so directly whether or not was there a cure.

"Did you visit other clinics before?"

“Sigh... all of them said that my daughter is innately weak and will never be able to live past a certain age. They have no solution.” The young married woman sighed, as though she already knew the result, and only came here to fight for a slightest chance of hope.