

Ancient ST 131

Chapter 0131 - Recipe for the Five Dragon Pellet

“Sigh... they all said that my daughter was born innately weak, and doesn’t have much time left, and that there was nothing they could do.” The young married lady sighed. It seemed as though she had expected the same result. The only reason she came running over was to fight for a last chance for her daughter!

Qing Shui was not surprised. This little girl’s situation was similar to his own when he was younger, but worse. Qing Shui took another look at this young girl. She was exquisite and flawless as if a piece of nicely carved jade, and would make anyone take a liking to her. It was just that her eyes were tightly shut, and her pale face was scrunched in pain.

“I can cure her, but the child is still too young. I can only give her a slight treatment daily, and persist in doing so for a very long time. You’ll need to come by daily.”

As he said this, Qing Shui concurrently applied the Qi of the to soothe the girl’s meridian and blood channels on her head to change the state of her inborn weak constitution. It was too bad that the child was too young, and he could only soothe it ever so slightly.

“Really, you really can cure her? You’re telling the truth?” The lady said in surprise. It could be that she was too surprised that she unknowingly grabbed onto Qing Shui’s hand, and asked him in a panic.

Qing Shui nodded his head in affirmation!

The beautiful young married lady then realized that he was still grabbing onto Qing Shui’s hand and quickly let go. A patch of red dyed her makeup-free face, bringing out some alluring charm to her purity.

Qing Shui carried the little girl, while his hand seemed to be slowly caressing the girl on her back. The exquisite little face started to become rosier, and her pair of eyes with long lashes also slowly opened.

The crystal-like big eyes, coupled with the exquisite small face made her look like a doll. Her big eyes looked towards Qing Shui as they blinked. It was extremely cute!

Qing Shui smiled gently at the pretty little girl. He enjoyed carrying her in his arms. One would have to admit that this little girl was extremely likeable. Just that cute appearance alone would be able to conquer a whole group. Those who saw her would probably want to carry or tease her.

“The two of us really have an affinity!” Qing Shui said softly as he looked at the little girl.

“Alright, this will be fine for today. In the future, make a trip here daily. It would at most take half a year, and then she’ll be completely cured!” Qing Shui returned the girl to the lady.

The lady had initially not held any expectations. She had went to almost all of the clinics in the vicinity, but the reply she received was that only a Xiantian alchemist may be able to help her daughter. However, given that her daughter didn’t have much more time to wait, even if she was able to find a Xiantian alchemist, she may not necessarily be saved.

Under a state of desperation, she started to carry her daughter everywhere to look for clinics, hoping for a miracle. She started early in the morning before many clinics had opened, knocking on door after door, but the only reply given was either that it was beyond them, or that the doors remained closed.

Seeing her daughter's vitality getting weaker and weaker, it was as if her own heart had sunk to the bottom of the valley. Despair, hopelessness, and grief tormented her. The grief was as if a knife was twisting in her heart, and she had a feeling which was worse than death itself.

She chanced upon the Martial Clinic which had just opened, and without a second thought, she entered, feeling numb from all the previous disappointments.

"Doctor, how... how much does it cost?" The lady received her child and asked, feeling unsettled.

Qing Shui could tell that she had problems, and smiled at her, saying, "I seem to have an affinity with this young girl, so you can forget about paying me! I also hope to see her remain healthy and happy!"

"How can that do? Doctor, just tell me the fee and I will pay, I will definitely pay."

Qing Shui was touched when he saw the way she was acting, and he felt for her. "Then can you tell me how much money do you have now?"

"I have spent all my money over the past year, and even sold my house. But the happiest thing is for my daughter to be able to recover. I will try my best to find a job soon to earn money. Doctor, you can rest assured. You are my benefactor, so no matter what happens, I won't delay the payment of your consultation fees." The beautiful young married lady smiled gently as she spoke sincerely. Anyone would believe in that determined tone that no matter how tough or how tired she was, she would make sure to pay the money.

"You are a lady bringing your daughter and running about. Where's your husband?" Qing Shui could not think of who would be able to bear to let such a beautiful lady like her go through so much toil and trouble.

"Him? Hah, he left me for a lady with power!" She laughed self-mockingly, and her gaze grew distant, as if she was thinking back on her memories.

"I'm sorry, I made you recall terrible memories." Qing Shui smiled awkwardly.

"It's nothing. I had forgotten about the existence of such a person until you brought it up. Thank you doctor, I will remember you!" After saying this, the lady turned and wanted to leave.

"You are penniless right now, and would be easily tricked by others if you were to head out with a young daughter to look for a job in such a state. Moreover, your daughter is still young. Do you have time to work?" Qing Shui said in a comforting tone.

The lady remained silent. To be honest, she was already on the lookout for a job. Those who were recruiting helpers immediately rejected her upon seeing that she had a child who could not leave her side. Those who had evil designs to recruit her were all rejected by her.

"If you don't mind, you can follow me to the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store. When you have time, you can help out with some simple chores. You can eat and stay there as well. This way, you will have a place to

stay, and it will also be easy for me to treat the little girl. Half a year later, if you wish to leave, I will give you a sum of housing allowance. If you wish to stay, that would be fine as well. What do you think?"

In the end, she agreed. She would remember forever Qing Shui's kindness to her. If there was a chance, she would do her best to pay him back for his kindness.

Seeing that it was noon soon, "Sister Mingyue, come, let's go together. I'll help you carry Yuchang!"

Qing Shui now knows that the beautiful young married lady was called Mingyue Gelou. It was a name which intrigued him, but he did not dare to ask. The little girl's name was Mingyue Yuchang!

Qing Shui helped Mingyue Gelou carry Yuchang towards the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store which was not far away.

It was very heartwarming for her to see her daughter in the arms of the man called Qing Shui. She didn't cry or make a fuss, and instead would touch Qing Shui's ears and nose cutely while Qing Shui would pretend to be a wild beast and scare her, causing her to laugh non-stop. At the same time, she also felt slightly bitter. A family without a man was not a proper family, and a child who did not have the love of a father was very pitiful!

Qing Shui felt very happy as he walked alongside Mingyue Gelou. Every now and then, they would tease Yuchang, and were very much like a happy family of three.

At first, Mingyue Gelou was still a bit concerned. But after entering Qing Clan's Medicinal Store and seeing the welcoming members of the Qing Clan, she was assured and was very willing to stay there.

Qing Yi happily took over Yuchang from Qing Shui. The love reflected from her eyes astonished Mingyue Gelou. Qing Shui knew that his mother must have thought of her own pitiful daughter. That sister of his was probably about the same age when she was taken away.

In the afternoon, they prepared a feast to welcome Mingyue Gelou and the little girl. Qing Yi even specially prepared some black fish soup for the little girl. The rest had to make do with drinking the turtle soup.

"Haha, the recipe for the Five Dragon Pellet is finally out!"

In the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui stared at the recipe for the Five Dragon Pellet happily. After a while, he turned gloomy upon seeing that it had a higher difficulty than the recipe for the Small Revitalizing Pellet. Other than requiring a Thousand Year Snow Lotus, it still required some Thousand Year Deer Antlers, and a herb that grew on demonic beasts. But Qing Shui was thankful that it was deer antlers, since he should be able to get some from Baili Jingwei.

The other ingredients could be purchased, making Qing Shui feel that those which could be bought with money were not worth anything. Thinking about that alone made him feel absurd. To think that even though he did not have any money, he was already having thoughts that those which could be purchased were not the best...

The effects of the Five Dragon Pellet included neutralizing all negative effects immediately, completely removing the effects of poison, mental attacks, hallucinations from medicine! With the exception of internal injuries and fatal injuries, it could heal external injuries in a short amount of time, and slightly

improve the physical condition of the person. So long as it was not a case of instant death when receiving heavy injuries, by consuming the Five Dragon Pellet, one could hang on for another 24 hours!

“Powerful, perverse. Merely the ability to completely remove all negative effects is good enough, but it could also heal external injuries in a short amount of time. Furthermore, if it was not an injury resulting in instant death, then one could hang on for an additional 24 hours, which is a day. Within a day, many things can happen.”

He had already broken through to the level of circulating 55 cycles, and he had made small improvements in his abilities. Qing Shui was the happiest when he saw an improvement in his abilities, albeit if it was just a little. So long as there was constant increase and improvement, there would be hope.

The next medicinal pill on the list was Great Revitalizing Pellet, but the required experience was 100 thousand. Qing Shui knew that it was impossible to reach it within a short span of time, but he was still curious about its effects since it required such an absurd amount of experience.

During that period of time, he continued calmly but successively. It was just that there was one more item added to his to-do-list. While Yuchang could not yet to speak clearly, she liked to cling to him, getting him to carry her whenever he was free. This made everyone in the Qing Clan, and even Mingyue Gelou, very surprised.

Because of this, Qing Shui was often teased by the rest. Qing You even suggested that Qing Shui take the little girl as his daughter, causing everyone to break into laughter.

But Qing Shui did not find it funny. That was because the little girl really started to call Qing Shui daddy under the instigation of Qing You.

The first time, Qing Shui almost fainted. But as time passed, the number of times the little girl called him that increased, and to Qing Shui it no longer felt weird. She had called him “daddy” so many times that he was used to it.

The days passed by, and the reputation of the Martial Clinic spread further and further. There were even people from other cities who came to seek his consultation.

“You are the doctor of the Martial Clinic?” A voice filled with disdain pulled Qing Shui back to his senses.

Qing Shui could not help but frown as he looked towards the lavishly dressed youth when he heard the voice. He hated that tone. It was as if the person himself was the most awesome person across the world of the nine continents!

“Mmm, I am. What ails you?” Although Qing Shui set up a clinic, it was not for the sake of money. Therefore, if they were not people who were sincere in seeking his consultation, he would not give a hoot.

“It’s not me. Come with us. Our young master wants to meet you.” After saying that, the youth simply walked out.

Qing Shui remained indifferent as he shook his head and continued to stare into space. He did not like such servants who did not hold others in regards. These people were simply abominable.

The youth walked out, but saw that there was no motion behind him. He was enraged that a doctor from a small clinic would dare to be so arrogant.

“Did you hear what I...”

“Scram!”

Qing Shui interrupted the other party’s sentence without even raising his head. This made the youth look at him, stunned. He had even forgotten what anger was.

“You rascal, do you know who I am?” The youth clenched his teeth, and looked at Qing Shui viciously.

Qing Shui smiled as he looked at the resentful youth, and simply said, “Merely a dog!”

Chapter 0132 - Not saving someone at the verge of death!

Qing Shu laughed as he stared at the youth brimming with anger as he lightly spat the words out, “just a dog.”

“Good, good! I will make you regret your words.” The youth huffed and puffed in anger, before turning about and leaving. These types of people, Qing Shui didn’t even have enough interest to punch him.

“Doctor, I’m feeling uncomfortable around my head region!” A melodious sounding voice rang out, filled with a sense of attraction, and tinged with a crisp melody.

Qing Shui, upon hearing the voice, did not even incline his head as a bitter smile was displayed on his face. “My big boss sister Wu-shuang, poor thing why is your head aching. Come, let me rub it for you.” After which, Qing Shui grinned captivatingly, at Wenren Wu-shuang.

“Recently, it is said that this martial clinic is the most famous within Hundred Miles City, why didn’t you tell me that you were the one that opened it? Don’t you treat me as a friend?” Wenren Wu-shuang glared at Qing Shui.

“Hehe, of course I didn’t treat you as my friend. I’ve long treated as one of my own. I didn’t inform anyone because I didn’t want to bother you guys.” Qing Shui lightly spoke, as he unconsciously took advantage of her, and started rubbing Wu-shuang’s head.

Wu-shuang laughed, but a hue of redness could be seen coloring her cheeks. She somewhat understood what Qing Shui meant when he said that he has long treated her as one of his own... “Your medicinal skills are already stronger than some of those other Xiantian Alchemists. Why are you holed up in here? Don’t tell me it’s because of earning money.”

“Of course I’m doing this for money.” Qing Shui calmly smiled as he replied, while he began doodling on a piece of paper.

“Then why did you chase that fellow from earlier away? Although he is just a servant, he is from the wealthy Dong Clan. You should know that wealthy people fear dying the most.” Wenren Wu-Shuang asked with some confusion.

“I have a few rules of my own. I won’t provide treatment for certain types of people. For others, even if they have no money, I wouldn’t hesitate to help them!”

“Do you mean, for example, the mother and daughter duo that just moved into the Qing Clan Medical Store? Earlier I saw the little angel.” Wu-shuang beautiful eyes blinked as she spoke, as her beautiful countenance seemed slightly moved.

“When you were little, you’ve must’ve been an angel as well.” Qing Shui teased, as he lightly smiled.

“Are you saying that I’m not an angel now?”

“You are a celestial beauty that descended from the heavens, but I wonder who you descended for? I would be very jealous of that man!” Qing Shui hurriedly spoke, somewhat truthfully.

“Hmph, I won’t talk any more nonsense with you. Hmm, oh yeah, what are the types of people you wouldn’t provide treatment for? Tell me, I’m very curious!” Wenren Wu-shuang inquired, as Qing Shui was still doodling on the piece of paper.

“Those that have too intense of a killing aura.”

“But why?”

“Those that massacre a lot, should be prepared to be killed at any moment. If they died, then it’s Heaven’s will.” Qing Shui enigmatically explained.

“And, who else?”

“Those that are at extreme end of the spectrums, too kind, or too evil. And those that are too loyal to the country, as well as traitors!”

“I understand why you wouldn’t treat those that are too evil. But what about those that are too kind in nature? And what do you mean traitors and loyalists?” Wu-shuang curiously inquired.

“Those that are too loyal, might be considered traitors. Traitors on the other hand, could also be considered loyal. These types of people deserve death. There’s also evil in those whose kindness is too brilliant, almost all of those that are “too kind” are all people angling for fame. These types of people will also die young, so I don’t want to treat them.” Qing Shui didn’t explain it too much, as he babbled somewhat irresponsibility to Wu-shuang.

“How does kindness equate to angling for fame?”

Qing Shui gazed at that unchanging countenance of Wu-shuang as he continued, “those that appear extremely kind, are all merely doing it because of reputation or money. If not, why would they want to come out in the limelight. If they spent great amounts of money for charitable acts, don’t you wonder where all their money came from? It’s surely from cruel and violent means, and using money obtained from such a source to do charity, don’t you find that they are angling for fame?”

“And, who else?” It appears as though Wu-shuang was getting more interested.

“Those that are in extreme poverty, and those who are extremely wealthy. Lastly, also those that betray everything for money!” Qing Shui laughed.

Wu-shuang speechlessly stared at Qing Shui, but questioning could be seen in the depths of her clear eyes.

“Those that are in extremely poverty have suffered too much, so death could be also considered a form of release for them. As for those that are extremely wealthy, they enjoyed life too much. This could be considered a form of “expropriation”. Those that betray everything for money, would do all sorts of evil things, and thus, they deserve death.” Qing Shui put down the pen he was doodling with, and lightly drummed the table following a light rhythm.

“And, who else?” Wu-shuang was as though her curiosity had been greatly peaked, as her beautiful eyes flickered with a fancy light, staring at Qing Shui. When she spoke, her perfect white teeth could be seen, giving a sense of artistic beauty.

“Those that don’t look pleasing to me, those with no money, those that are more handsome than me, those with beautiful girlfriends or wives...”

“Stop stop stop! Just tell me who would you provide treatment to!” Wenren Wu-shuang speechlessly stared at Qing Shui.

“I would only heal those like you, unmatched peerless beauties.” Qing Shui laughed.

“What about the consultation fees?” Wenren Wu-shuang blushed as her languid, melodious voice, sounded out, seemingly filled with a sense of magic that cause people to lose themselves in it.

“Marrying me...would suffice!”

Wenren Wu-shuang rolled her eyes, “Okay, I shouldn’t banter with you so much. I have a request, and need you to help me.”

“Tell me about it. In this vast world, just meeting you could already be considered our destiny. Among the billions of people, the people I know amount to 50. You are a special existence in my heart. No matter what you need, as long as I can help, I would help. Even if the thing is beyond my capabilities, I would still give my all for you.” Qing Shui lightly said, but the words he said did truly come from his heart. The Qing Shui in this world, was many times more free-spirited compared to back in his previous world. Many things, he regarded lightly or treated them as a joke. But the ones he valued most were people close to him, regardless of kin or kith.

“Do you know why I was injured by the Golden-ringed Snake King back then? Do you know what it was protecting?”

A brilliant light flashed in Qing Shui’s eyes. Everyone would go crazy over the chance to obtain heavenly materials and earthly treasures. Something that a demonic beast guarded would definitely be a good thing! But because of the lack of information, Qing Shui was unable to formulate a guess.

“Hmm, I’m unable to guess. But something that could make you this excited, has got to be a valuable treasure.” Qing Shui exclaimed, as he inquired.

“It’s the Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit!”

“Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit? What effect does it have?” Qing Shui felt his curiosity piquing. This fruit should have something to do with the Golden-Ringed Snake right?

“Ingesting it grants you twice the amount of resistance you would have towards snake poison. And, it also allows you to maintain your youth for 10 additional years.” Wenren Wu-shuang lightly laughed.

"I didn't expect that even you, with a peerless countenance unmatched by those beauties in ancient era and even now, with beauty akin to that of lotuses and jade, would still pay so much attention to your appearance." Qing Shui's eyes misted over as he drowned himself in the beauty of Wu-shuang.

"Am I really that great?" Wu-Shuang happily inquired upon hearing Qing Shui's praising of her.

"Of course, my words are even more real when compared to pure gold."

"If that's the case, I would have to pay even more attention to my appearance. Although Xiantian cultivators have a lifespan of 500 years, their period of youth could only be considered about 20-30 years longer than normal humans. For them, 40 years of age, is their limit before their youth would start to wither away. For us, at most we could maintain our youthful looks till we're about 70. We should take great care in maintaining now, otherwise in the future I would look like a granny..."

No wonder those pills and pellets that could increase the period of youthfulness was so highly sought after. Not to mention females, even males would hanker after these. These types of herbs and pellets couldn't even be easily bought even if one had the money.

Chapter 0133 - The Beautiful Mingyue Gelou!

"Do you want me to go with you to deal with the Golden-Ringed Snake King?" Qing Shui was not afraid of the poison of the snake king, thus it was not a terrifying prospect for him to fight the demonic beast. Qing Shui had absolute confidence in his abilities now.

"Hmm, I thought of this before. Previously since I was able to escape alive, and after which, I ate two of the Clear-Wind Fruits. I can confidently say that keeping our lives intact shouldn't be a problem. Moreover, your medical skills are so great, there shouldn't be anything to worry about."

As Qing Shui regarded Wu-shuang, he realized that his own personality had undergone a change, becoming more friendly and natural as well. He loved the feeling of making more friends, and in the future, were he to venture to some unknown and strange locations, how heartwarming would it be if he ran into someone familiar.

"Fine, I want to see how the snake king looks like. When the time comes I help you detoxify the poison... I can do that again...hehe, when do you want to move out?" Qing Shui felt that it would be extremely boring if he were to be cooped up here all day, thus he should do something exciting once in a while.

"If it's convenient for you, we will set out tomorrow. You should go prepare now." Wenren Wu-shuang blushed as she gently replied.

Now that there wasn't anyone else, Qing Shui and Wu-shuang were leisurely chatting in the Martial Clinic. The atmosphere was very casual, akin to two buddies chatting about everything under the sun.

"Young Master, this is the Martial Clinic!" Abruptly, a voice drifted over, interrupting the chat between Qing Shui and Wu-shuang!

It was the youth which Qing Shui had chased away earlier. But now, there were actually over 10 other people following him. In the lead, standing beside that youth from earlier, was also another youth who had a majesty appearance. He appeared to be about 30 years of age, with candid looking eyes and adorned with sword-shaped eyebrows.

“Earlier, I talked nicely to him, but not only did he humiliate me, he humiliated Young Master too!” That earlier youth, embellished his stories with more lies, as he regarded the Young Master.

“Ah Wang, step down!” The Young Master lightly commanded.

After which, he directed his gaze at Qing Shui. Upon seeing Wenren Wu-Shuang, his expression flickered, but he still kept his gaze on Qing Shui. “Doctor, I apologize for the actions of my subordinate.”

Qing Shui cast a glance at that Young Master, “It’s fine, however I’m trying to run a clinic here. Are you intending to smash my clinic by bringing so many men over with you?”

The Young Master froze, before glancing at his men behind him. “Go back, didn’t I tell you guys not to follow me? Why are you guys still following me? Ah Wang, lead them back.”

“Young Master, Master commanded before, they are not allowed to leave the side of Young Master.”

“Are you saying that my words are useless?” The countenance of the Young Master grew cold.

“Okay okay, we will return now. Everyone, return!” Ah Wang helplessly cast a glance at the Young Master, as they unwillingly departed the area.

“Doctor you see...”

“Okay good job, you can leave now, I’m very busy!” Qing Shui lazily interrupted the words of the Young Master, causing the Young Master to freeze where he stood.

“Doctor, I’m really very sincerely requesting for help.”

“There are three instances where I don’t provide consultations. You were unlucky today.” Qing Shui spoke as he glanced at Wu-Shuang, who was almost bursting out with laughter.

“Ah! Doctor, could you tell me what were the three instances? This way, I would come only when you are available.” The Young Master immediately struck the nail on the head, and asked directly.

“First instance: when I’m chatting with beautiful girls. Second instance: when the patient is unlikable to me. Third instance: when I’m in a bad mood. Regretfully, today your luck was bad, you clashed with all three instances.” Qing Shui didn’t even open his eyes, as he stated.

The Young Master stupidly stood there, while Wu-Shuang burst out in laughter, as she glanced at that depressed Young Master.

The expressions on the countenance of that Young Master became ‘slow’, as he stared dumbly at the sight of Wu-shuang laughing, he couldn’t help but feel awe in his heart.

“Discontinue staring at my woman. Be careful that I don’t throw you out.” A light voice drifted over, into the eardrums of that Young Master.

“Ah!”

“Ah, I don’t mean anything by it, your wife is simply too beautiful. It was unintentional.” The Young Master awkwardly replied.

Wenren Wu-shuang, after making a slight noise of shock, rolled her eyes at Qing Shui, causing Qing Shui's heart to beat faster as he realized that Wu-shuang didn't refute Young Master's words. Apparently, she felt that there was no need.

"Doctor, I..."

"Fine, if you want me to cure your illness then half a month later bring some 2,000 year old herbs over, thousand-year ginseng, and thousand-year snow lotus. Remember this, otherwise, don't bother me. I'm only giving you one chance. By the way, your illness can only be cured by me. You don't need to say anything else, please return." Qing Shui smiled.

Respect flickered in that Young Master's eyes before he bowed as he departed.

"You mean you know what illness he has?" Wu-shuang questioned disbelievingly.

"Hehe, he was born with a lack of Yang Element in his body. His manhood is unable to get hard, and he is unable to enjoy the joy of union between man and woman." Qing Shui laughed.

"You are getting naughtier and naughtier. In the future, you are not allowed to say these types of things in front of me." Wenren Wu-shuang's face was like a radiant sun, it was unknown if this was because of Qing Shui words, or because she thought of something.

"But your request was too excessive, how do you know that he can afford to pay that up?" Wenren Wu-shuang realized that Qing Shui was very interesting. This intelligent and wayward little man always gave her surprises.

"Hehe, the status of that Young Master from earlier should be extraordinary. Those bodyguards of his earlier, there were three Xiantian levels mixed in while the rest were at the peak of Houtian. Although I can't be sure of what exactly his strength is, he is undoubtedly also at the Xiantian level." Qing Shui's Heavenly Vision Technique could enable him to roughly gauge the strength of other cultivators.

"Oh, okay. I shall look for you tomorrow before we set out for the Golden Ring Valley!" Wu-shuang smiled, as she departed.

Looking at the amount of earnings he made today: a stack of copper coins, Qing Shui was uncertain how he should feel. He didn't want to accept money, but the poor patients kept insisting on paying. As such, he decided to charge them a copper coin each, and just treat it as though he was accumulating some good karma for himself.

After locking the doors, Qing Shui tidied up the bottles of Golden Sore Ointment. He wasn't too worried that there would be theft, after all, there was nothing that could be considered valuable here.

The skies had already darkened as the rays from the setting sun painted the city grounds a beautiful color. Qing Shui strolled about in the streets, feeling calm. This type of feeling was extremely miraculous, and even gave him a sense of bliss in his heart.

Although Qing Shui was doing consultation work earlier, he was not tired at all. After returning to the Qing Clan Medicinal Hall, Qing Yi was actually hugging an adorable looking little girl with makeup, playing with her.

After noticing Qing Shui, that little girl happily called out daddy, while Qing Yi laughed as she looked at Qing Shui. Looking at the awkward expression on the face of her son was pretty amusing.

“Daddy, hug, hug!”

Maybe it was because of the natural disposition of Qing Shui, or maybe it was because Qing Shui would always transfuse the energy from the to her. The adorable little girl and Qing Shui had developed a unique relationship, to the extent where their closeness didn't lose out to the closeness of kinship!

Or maybe it was because Qing Shui was the one who saved the little girl from the clutches of death. In the little girl's heart, Qing Shui had already taken on an immensely important position.

Qing Shui laughingly grabbed hold of Yuchang, “Mother, I need to make a trip tomorrow, and will only be back after half a month's time.”

“Oh, okay remember to be careful and take care of yourself! I shall cook something good tonight, so everyone can chat and have a happy meal together.”

“Lass, where is your mother?” Qing Shui embraced the little girl as he spun around in circles.

“Wash, clothes!” Were it not for the frequent interactions between Qing Shui and the girl, he surely would have had trouble understanding what she was saying. Even now, he had to guess and try to comprehend the meaning of the little girl's speech.

Bringing the little girl to the washing room, Qing Shui finally spotted Mingyue Gelou. Although Qing Shui could see her daily, he was still attracted by her motherly love and grace. Her exquisite and mature face gave off a feeling as though she would never be angry. Her voluptuous figure was at a standard where she did not lose out to Yu He. Maybe part of the reason was because of the adorable little girl, the motherly grace that emanated from her made Mingyue extremely attractive.

A woman was considered the most beautiful when she was revealing a love-filled smile while holding onto her child.

“Sister Mingyue...”

Qing Shui suddenly saw that within that pile of clothes that Mingyue was washing, the robe which he casually discarded in the afternoon was there as well. She should have noticed that.

“Hmm, Qing Shui you are back already. Are you exhausted?” Mingyue Gelou stood up as she happily spoke.

Qing Shui quickly glanced at the snowy white arms of Mingyue, as she extended her hand to brush aside a few strands of her dishevelled hair, unintentionally emitting an extremely gentle atmosphere. She appeared saintly, as though there were golden halos surrounding her.

“Right. Sister Mingyue, don't bother yourself with my clothes, I'm capable of washing them myself!” Qing Shui somewhat embarrassedly stated.

“Why are you looking down on this sister? Are you saying that the clothes that I wash are not clean?” As she spoke, Mingyue purposely extended her hand to gently squeeze the nose of the little girl, causing her to giggle while dodging.

“I wonder if I could ever have such a beautiful wife and adorable daughter such as Mingyue and Yuchang. I would surely be very blessed.” Qing Shui hugged the adorable little girl, as he joked around with the mother daughter duo, as their laughter resounded about. This type of feeling caused Qing Shui to feel extremely warm in his heart.

“How would I look down on sister. It’s just that the weather is cold, and the water may hurt your hands. If other people saw this, they may say that instead of protecting you, I’m bullying you instead.” Qing Shui teased.

“Hehe, a woman like me, no one would bother about it anyway. Thank you for saving the little lass. Your kindness to sister, I will never be able to repay it in this lifetime.” Mingyue Gelou smiled.

“Hah, I’ve said before, I’m connected by fate with her. No matter what, where or when the little lass could be considered my kin. Anyway, sister you are still in your prime,so you must not be too negative. Treat yourself and the little lass well, and don’t think about other negative things too much. No matter what you need help with, just remember to look for me, otherwise, I would be angry!”

It was impossible for Mingyue not to be moved after hearing Qing Shui words. Her gratitude was indescribable, akin to when a person sent coal in the middle of winter. She had also tried to analyze the motives of Qing Shui, on why he wanted to do this. If it was because of her beauty, she could accept his will with no hesitation. This wasn’t because Qing Shui was cheap and horny, but because of the gratitude in her heart.

“Sister Mingyue, I will need to be away from here for about half a month. You don’t need to worry about the condition of the little lass. Just stay here until I’m back and treat it like your own home.” Qing Shui knew that Mingyue only had her daughter as her only remaining kin. A weak woman bringing along a child, how tough would it be if they wanted to survive?

On the 2nd morning, Wenren Wu-shuang arrived at the Qing Clan’s Medical Store early in the morning. After Mingyue noticed Qing Shui together with such a celestial beauty, her heart suddenly understood. Qing Shui indeed had the heart of a doctor, and really offered his help because he truly cared about her, and not because of her beauty. Just thinking of her daughter calling him “daddy”, left Mingyue with a feeling of being blessed, as she let out a pure and carefree smile was displayed on her visage.

At the same time, Qing Shui also felt that only a woman like this, possessed the qualifications to be worthy of him!

Chapter 0134 - Accompaniment of a Beauty on a Journey

“Is it really that funny?” Qing Shui looked at the Wenren Wu-shuang who had been laughing nonstop on the journey, feeling gloomy.

Qing Shui and Wenren Wu-shuang were traveling on a horse drawn carriage, with Qing Shui acting as the coachman, and Wenren Wu-shuang guiding the way. Therefore, the curtain of the window facing the coachman seat was drawn back. One in the carriage and one outside, the two of them chatted happily to spend the time.

When they left in the morning, Yuchang was hugging Qing Shui calling him daddy, refusing to let him leave. Wenren Wu-shuang saw the whole scene, and even went up to her to give her a hug.

Everytime she recalled how Qing Shui was trying to coax the little girl helplessly, she felt like laughing. They had merely travelled a few li distance and Wenren Wu-shuang had already laughed for the 3rd time. Her melodious laughter, though it was slightly wilful, was still graceful. One could not help but feel that no matter what action a beauty performs, it would still be a beautiful scene.

“Funny, it’s too funny. When I think of how you looked, I can’t help but feel like laughing.”

Qing Shui remained silent. There was only Wenren Wu-shuang’s melodious laughter in the air. While Qing Shui appeared gloomy, he was in fact feeling happy on the inside. After all, it was a joyous thing to be able to make a beauty happy.

“I really don’t understand. What’s so funny about my daughter calling me daddy.” Qing Shui turned his head and stared hard at Wenren Wu-shuang’s protruding peaks.

Wenren Wu-shuang saw Qing Shui’s look and lightly snapped at him, “What are you staring at? You’re already a man with a family and daughter, you need to stop being being so flirtatious and treat them well! I’m so envious of your cute child!”

Qing Shui smiled, and said something which made Wenren Wu-shuang put down the curtains.

“No need to be envious, if you like, then we can also have one. The child would be equally cute and pretty! You seem to quite like kids, mmm, don’t put down the curtains...”

“Wu-shuang...”

Silence fell suddenly, and Qing Shui started to feel uneasy. Did his words poke where it hurt her...usually when he joked with her, she was not so easily angered.

As time slowly passed, but Qing Shui did not feel good when Wenren Wu-shuang did not reply when he tried to call out a few times. He knew that he must have hurt Wenren Wu-shuang’s feelings and he started to feel increasingly uneasy.

“Wu-shuang, which route should I take ahead? We’ve reached a crossroads.” Qing Shui finally came to a crossroads, thinking she would definitely need to say something now.

The curtains opened, and she pointed the way for Qing Shui. The curtains stayed draped down, so her mood must be very bad. Even her beautiful eyes were slightly reddish.

“Wu-shuang, I’m sorry. I won’t say such a thing to you in the future!” Qing Shui solemnly apologized.

Wenren Wu-shuang gave Qing Shui a complicated look and said, “Let me share with you some stories of my past. I have yet to speak to anyone about them.”

“Alright!” Qing Shui threw a glance at the moody Wenren Wu-shuang, and kept on silently driving the horse drawn carriage.

“My sister and I came from a normal family, in fact, a very poor family. In spite of that, the four of us were very happy. Sister was 8 years older than me. When I turned 2 years old, our father got into an accident. The originally poor but happy family immediately fell into a desperate situation. My mother brought along my sister and I and tried to make a living for three years. It was a very tough three years. The year I turned 5, my mother finally fell to exhaustion. My sister who was 13 then, brought me along

to run about in the marketplace, living a life not knowing when our next meal would be. This was until we met with my master.”

Listening to the sad tone, Qing Shui could feel her grief. He had originally thought that he was unhappy, but at least in his childhood, he had a mother who loved him. But this was not the case for her.

“When I heard what you said earlier, I couldn’t help but think about my past. I feel that with children, one needs to take up responsibility, and bring them up. If I were to have a child in the future, I would make them the happiest person in the world of the nine continents.” Wenren Wu-shuang mumbled to herself as if she was talking in her sleep.

“Turns out that it was because my words just now were too irresponsible!” Qing Shui thought to himself bitterly.

“Wu-shuang, don’t be sad, it’s all over, and it’ll be alright in the future. My situation is no better than yours. You’ve been to the Qing Clan’s Medicinal Hall a couple of times. To be honest, I’ve never met the guy whom I’m supposed to call father.”

Hearing Qing Shui’s words, Wenren Wu-shuang could not help but look at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui slowly shared with her what he knew, including the stories of Yan Clan.

“You really plan to head to Yan Clan in a few years time to pay them back for what they’ve done?” Tears streaked down Wenren Wu-shuang’s face as she listened to the story, especially when she heard that Qing Shui still had an elder sister who had been taken away before she turned one year old.

“I don’t care who they are, those who bullied my mother will need to pay back for what they’ve done. Every year delayed would mean that they’d need to pay back one time more, ten years delayed would mean that they’d have to pay back ten times more!” Qing Shui said calmly as he said with a determined look.

“Your mother must be very happy to have a son like you. But, I hope that you’d be able to discuss this more in the future, and look for a solution to the problem.” Wenren Wu-shuang put aside her grief and said sincerely.

“Wu-shuang, is this also the reason why your sister is not married yet?” Qing Shui remembered that Wenren Wu-gou was still single.

Wenren Wu-shuang sighed. “Sister said that she has yet to meet a guy she likes. She said that she’d rather spend her life alone than to look after a man whom she doesn’t like.”

“Wu-shuang, what about you? You’re grown up now. Do you have a man you like? Quickly tell your elder brother! Elder brother will help you take a look at him!”

“No!” Wenren Wu-shuang did not reprimand Qing Shui for calling himself her elder brother despite being younger but rejected him outright.

“You have a hidden agenda. I’m concerned that if there was a man I liked, you’d poke him with your needles. By then, there’ll be serious consequences.” Wenren Wu-shuang’s cheeks were dyed red, probably recalling the time when she was fully exposed to Qing Shui at the mention of acupuncture.

“Hehe, you know me well. If I knew of anyone who had evil designs for you, I would poke him so that he’d have the same condition as the youth who came seeking medical treatment yesterday.”

Wenren Wu-shuang was stunned. She recalled that Qing Shui had mentioned that the youth had a condition where he was deprived of Yang energy or something, resulting in his impotence, and inability to do the deed with women...

“Wu-shuang, I have something to discuss with you!” After a while, Qing Shui suddenly asked.

“Oh, go ahead!”

“Are you interested in joining the Skysword Sect?” Qing Shui recalled that that beautiful master of his had mentioned that a Xiantian cultivator could join the Skysword Sect as a Protector via referrals.

“Skysword Sect is the biggest sect in Cang Lang Country. Who wouldn’t want to join? But it is too bad that one can only join under the referral of one who is at least a Protector from the main branch.” Wenren Wu-shuang sighed as she spoke.

“Although I’m not a Protector, I should be able to refer you in. Sometime in the future, why don’t you head to the Skysword Sect with me?” Qing Shui wanted to make use of the platform of the Skysword Sect to show himself off.

“Mmm, I forgot that you’re a disciple of the Skysword Sect. Alright, I hope that your reputation is big enough!” Wenren Wu-shuang looked at Qing Shui and said.

That smile was simply magnificent!

Three days later, they were nearing Golden-Ringed Valley. Qing Shui saw the winding valleys in the distance, covered closely with vegetation, trees, old vines, and weeds everywhere.

There were many towering trees whose vines were as thick as a person’s arm, causing Qing Shui to be filled with amazement since he had only seen small trees in his previous life.

The Golden-Ringed Valley was named after the Golden-Ringed Snakes in the valley. Many places across the world of the nine continents were named after the demonic beasts or wild beasts that lived there. A good example of this was the Wild Boar Mountains!

“Wu-shuang, you are bright, so I’ll teach you a movement technique.” Qing Shui thought of the Deer Canter of the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique.

Qing Shui reached out his hand!

Wenren Wu-shuang hesitated, but eventually took Qing Shui’s hand.

Facing the familiar soft touch once again, Qing Shui calmed himself and slowly shared the key points as he led Wenren Wu-shuang and demonstrated the movements of the Deer Canter.

Qing Shui shared the key points with Wenren Wu-shuang, explaining the details with regards to the acupuncture points. To help Wenren Wu-shuang understand it better, he even used his hands to point out the acupuncture points on Wenren Wu-shuang’s legs one by one. Although it felt flirtatious, the results were very obvious.

Wenren Wu-shuang had always been a person for fine details and pick things up fast. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to reach Xiantian so early.

"Wow, this is so mystical, it increases one's speed by a lot. On the other hand, the Xiantian Qi is reduced a lot!" Wenren Wu-shuang happily use the Deer Canter by herself and leapt with so much grace that it looked very charming.

Qing Shui watched on happily. To think that the stance of the Deer Canter would differ from person to person. For him, it looked more like drifting or floating, while for Wenren Wu-shuang it appeared graceful. The similarity was the nimbleness and speed.

This practice took them half a day at the Golden-Ringed Valley.

Qing Shui seeing that it was getting dark soon, said, "Wu-shuang, let's rest here for a night and set off early tomorrow morning."

"Mmm Mmm! Alright!" Wenren Wu-shuang was still drunk in happiness. After all, movement techniques were severely lacking, therefore it was everyone's dream to be able to increase their speed.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly as he looked at Wenren Wu-shuang who had almost neglected him. Only when Qing Shui had completed roasting the meat did Wenren Wu-shuang stop, and came running happily to sit beside Qing Shui. Qing Shui applied some condiments and continued roasting, causing a thick and nice aroma to waft out.

"What do you think? Do you want the front leg, hind leg, or the pen*s?" Qing Shui smiled as he held onto to the wild lamb's two legs and the pen*s and asked.

"Disgusting!" Wenren Wu-shuang smiled as she took away the front leg.

The smell and skill of Qing Shui's roasted meat was not bad, and the condiments were something he had made himself. Although there was still a gap between his culinary skills and condiments, it was still plenty delicious.

The wild lamb was roasted to a tempting golden-yellow color, with a oily and crispy texture. But that oily texture was in fact very fragrant and intoxicating. Although Wenren Wu-shuang took small graceful bites, she was eating very fast.

"More?"

Qing Shui turned his head and almost spit out his food. He suddenly recalled a perverted joke from his previous life, which was about the effects of when a woman tells a man that she wanted more.

He quickly passed her a big chunk of the wild lamb's upper thigh meat!

"You roast meat better than I do!" After finishing, Wenren Wu-shuang finally gave a comment. Qing Shui was very touched. She ate for very long time without even a comment, but thank goodness she still gave quite a good rating after finishing.

They set up the tent near the walls of the mountain. A man and woman alone in the wilderness, Qing Shui wanted very much for something to happen. But those were merely thoughts.

Unknowingly, the bright moon hung high in the air, very pure. Qing Shui and Wenren Wu-shuang stood at a high point looking at the blurred night view afar.

“It’s late, let’s head back and get some rest!” Qing Shui helped Wenren Wu-shuang tighten her outer coat and said softly as he looked at the mesmerizing beauty which appeared graceful, like jade under the moonlight.

“Mmm!” It was the first time that Wenren Wu-shuang was stared at by a man in such close proximity in the middle of the night! Qing Shui was very tempted by the blushing unparalleled beauty in front of him.

“Wu-shuang, you’re really beautiful! Oh, how I wish I could hug you!” Qing Shui smiled lightly, and he immediately woke up from the trance surprisingly.

Wenren Wu-shuang lifted her shy head and blinked her beautiful eyes. To Qing Shui’s surprise, she gently wrapped her arms around Qing Shui’s neck and gently rested her beautiful figure into Qing Shui’s embrace.

With a beauty in his arms, the soft and bouncy touch made Qing Shui blank out as he instinctively wrapped his hands around Wenren Wu-shuang’s thin waist.

Feeling the smooth touch of the skin with his hands, an elegant fragrant rose to his nose, and Qing Shui’s arms instinctively tightened!

Chapter 0135 - Killing Demonic Beast!

Soft jade entering his embrace, that feeling of soft elasticity caused Qing Shui’s mind to go blank. His hands gently embraced the slender waist of Wenren Wu-Shuang.

“You are not allowed to think of other things, or do other things. It’s just hugging only for a second!” Wenren Wu-shuang gazed up, blushing furiously, as she said that.

“I will obey, being able to hug you, and hearing that you are allowing me to hug you, I already feel that the heavens are favoring me. Let me hug you like this every day okay?” Qing Shui lowered his head and smiled at Wu-shuang.

“In your dreams! Every day? Today, it’s just because I know that you are feeling down, and for our safety tomorrow, this sister has no choice but to sacrifice a little.” Wu-shuang lowered her head as she lightly replied, her shyness apparent from her tone.

Qing Shui was extremely happy in his heart. Wu-shuang was not like those promiscuous girls who would easily allow someone to hug her. Today, in order to console Qing Shui, it could already be said that Wu-shuang didn’t dislike him, and even admired him a little. Maybe it was because of him curing her poisoning from earlier that caused Qing Shui to already have a place in her heart.

“Have you hugged enough?” Wu-shuang lightly said.

“No, even if I hug you for an eternity, it wouldn’t be enough. I just want to hug you forever like this.” Qing Shui whispered softly in Wu-shuang’s ear, deliberately making his voice misty.

Wu-shuang did not know how to react when Qing Shui so casually held her. She could not think straight, and not only that, but in her heart an indescribable feeling arose. Despite this, Qing Shui, was already a

special existence in her heart. Dependable, relatable, someone like family, yet not family at the same time.

Wu-shuang slightly inclined her head, looking at the handsome man that was embracing her. It was unknown when his clear, attractive-looking eyes had transformed into something more mature and filled with intelligence.

“Lass, I’m good looking right!” Qing Shui extended his hands as he pinched Wu-shuang’s nose.

“Go away, bad little egg, you are not allowed to call me lass!” Wu-shuang extended her hands, attempting to use her fingers to pinch Qing Shui’s nose. But, who could have guessed that Qing Shui would actually open his mouth, and gently suck on her fingers.

“Ah!” Wenren Wu-shuang shouted in shock, as she quickly retracted her hands, glaring at Qing Shui.

“Hehe, all the girls in my village are called lass. There is nothing wrong with calling you that!” Qing Shui continued to tease the already shy Wu-shuang.

“Not allowed, means not allowed!” Wu-shuang unexpectedly laughed, after she finished her sentence.

“Let’s rest early. We will be entering tomorrow morning.” Qing Shui pulled the gentle hands of Wu-shuang as he led her down the mountain to rest.

After a night of cultivation, Qing Shui felt extremely satisfied. As long as there were improvements, then he would feel happy. He had already broken through to 55 cycles of circulated qi a few days ago, and now he had already reached the 56th cycle. Despite this, he still had a long way to go before reaching the 96th cycle.

In the morning, Qing Shui awoke punctually and practiced Tai Chi outside. Not only that, but the basic sword technique forms: the piercing stance (laido), tapping stance, and chopping stance. Qing Shui relentlessly practiced them all.

State of perception only occurred when one immersed themselves in countless amounts of training. Just like how Qing Shui attained the Realm of Sword Truths, by spending an astronomical amount of time practicing the same set of movements, he immersed himself within it before he truly arrived at this level. Naturally, he was still enamored of the mysterious realms that came after the Realm of Sword Truths.

Slowly, and seemingly heavily, Qing Shui practiced the Tai Chi stances. It was as though he was pushing against a gigantic mountain using very little strength, almost effortlessly. It felt extremely bizarre.

Wu-shuang opened her eyes as she gazed at the actions of Qing Shui from afar, feeling puzzled in her heart. Qing Shui seemed to know many things, and not only that, but during their interactions Wu-shuang truly felt happy in her heart. This was despite Qing Shui sometimes saying things that made her embarrassed.

“My life was saved by him, but everytime I think about it... that naughty bad guy actually touched me there, and after that, he didn’t even show any remorse, and was very open about it. If there’s a next time, would he do something even more...”

“Wu-shuang, how deep is this valley?” After 20-30 li distance of walking, they had frequently encountered various sizes of Golden-Ringed Snakes. However, they had not yet sensed the Xiantian level snake king yet.

“I can’t be certain, but we would need to walk another length of similar distance to reach the Golden-Ringed Snake Fruits. Let’s hope that the snake king won’t be there.” Wu-shuang hopefully spoke as she glanced at Qing Shui.

“Didn’t you say earlier that the fruits were maturing during this period of time, why would the snake king leave during this period. But, you look very adorable when you show your naive side.” Qing Shui held Wu-shuang’s hands as he hurriedly spoke.

“I’m just saying there might be a chance, otherwise, why did I ask you to come with me.” Wenren Wu-shuang pouted, as Qing Shui snickered. He loved this side of Wu-shuang.

“We are arriving soon, be careful!” Wenren Wu-shuang pulled Qing Shui along as she whispered.

Both of them slowly inched forward, as this part of the valley was winding and complicated, they could only see about 10m ahead of them. Moving forward cautiously, they used the valley walls as their cover.

After turning a corner, Qing Shui’s eyes lit up. Nearby there was a stream within the valley, and just after a single gaze, Qing Shui quickly shifted away his eyes.

The Golden-Ringed Snake King!

Qing Shui actually felt shocked as he gazed at that gigantic fellow. The snake king was over 100m long, and had a girth of two to three adults. The color of its skin was a vivid green, and was adorned with golden ring symbols. The glint in the eyes of the snake king seemed to emit light akin to a lantern, causing people’s hearts to turn cold.

The Golden-ringed Snake King was lying on the ground, it’s body weaving intricately. Above its head, there was a half-a-meter tall plant that shone with three types of radiance: golden, vivid-green and silvery-white. Attached to that plant were fist-sized, golden-colored fruits.

Qing Shui knew that this half-a-meter tall plant was none other than the Golden-Ringed Snake Plant. It seemed like if they wanted to obtain the fruits, then they would have to pass through it’s guardian first.

Qing Shui glanced at Wu-shuang. No matter what, she had exchanged blows with the big fellow and still managed to escaped with her life!

“The body of the snake king is as tough as steel essence. Its only weakness is its eyes. However, it can spit out poison, and you also have to be wary of its tail. Ordinary Xiantian cultivators cannot even withstand a single strike from it.” Wenren Wu-shuang spoke, as terror from her past experience could be seen from her eyes.

“You are still afraid? Why did you want to come?” Qing Shui smiled.

“Because you are here with me, otherwise I would have never come back here alone.” Wu-shuang replied very naturally.

“This lass is using me for cannon fodder?” Qing Shui bitterly thought.

“I will attract its attention, while you go steal the fruits. Remember to only act after I’ve drawn it away.” Wenren Wu-shuang stared fixedly at the snake king as she lightly spoke.

Upon hearing that, Qing Shui was moved. However, how could he let Wu-shuang take such a risk. Catching hold of Wu-shuang who was about to dash towards the snake, Qing Shui whispered. “Wu-shuang, let me draw its attention. However when you grab the fruits later, remember to uproot the plant as well. I have some use for it.”

In Qing Shui’s hands, he had already prepared two goose-egg-sized stones. After casting a reassuring glance at Wu-shuang, he dashed out. At that same instant, Qing Shui kicked a rock the size of a human head over, aiming at the head of the Snake King.

Peng!

The stone shattered, but the Snake King was not even injured. However, a howl of ear-piercing anger could be heard as its flexible and muscular body rose to a height of a third of its length, standing at 30+ meters tall, surveying Qing Shui before lunging towards him. One must not be fooled by the immense stature of the snake king. Its movements were akin to the wind, incredibly agile and nimble.

Qing Shui executed his mastered Free-Spirit Steps, nimbly sidestepping and advancing forward, while the tail of the snake king smashed against the walls of the mountain valley and dust permeated the air.

“F*ck.” Qing Shui glanced back at the area of collision. The walls of the mountain valley were totally destroyed from the impact. He wondered if his body would be able to take a strike from the tail of this big fellow.

Qing Shui tightly clutched the two goose-egg-sized stones in his hands, as he saw a huge object whistling through the air, and sprinted away as the gigantic rock hurled by the snake exploded into pieces.

Ever since Qing Shui had survived the attack from the mutated boar demon, he had prepared simple hidden weapons on his body. These goose-egg-sized stones were an example of that. He had specially prepared thick stones with jagged edges for use.

Qing Shui was preparing to use his hidden weapons when abruptly the huge head of the snake lunged over. Its speed was comparable to an arrow that had explosively left its bow. While it was lunging towards him, it spat out droplets of a sticky poisonous liquid towards Qing Shui.

“F*ck this!” Qing Shui cursed as he quickly retreated, dodging. Although Qing Shui had broken through to the 4th Heavenly Layer, and enjoyed a 10x increase in his various stats, he didn’t have the confidence that he would be immune to the poison of the snake king.

The instant the poisonous mist dissipated, the Free-Spirit Steps of Qing Shui were executed to their limit, as his body transformed into a mirage. He shot out the two stones in his hands at a crafty angle, with a speed as fast as lightning.

“Hiss!” A howl of ear-piercing volume resounded out, as the body of the snake king writhed and spasmed about in that small space. Qing Shui, who had no space to maneuver, was explosively sent flying, and smashed against the wall.

A human-shaped hole was formed when Qing Shui crashed into it!

Qing Shui, in that midst of that scruffle, saw that one of the eyes of the snake king had been blinded. The reason for its frenzied movements earlier was because of this injury.

Qing Shui cursed again, the scenario was very similar to his previous experience with the white headed inky jade condor, but this time round he only managed to wound one of the beast's eyes. As Qing Shui appeared, he was directly seized, coiled and crushed by the immense body of the snake king, hanging motionlessly in the air.

That immense body of the snake king seemed to have totally covered up Qing Shui, only leaving his head and two of his arms hanging outside of the coil. This result happened only because of Qing Shui's relentless struggle.

The bones of Qing Shui emitted cracking sounds under the pressure. If it was some other cultivators, even if they were at the Xiantian level, their bones would have been pulverized long ago!

The maw of the snake king snapped open, as its pearly white fangs glistening with poison emitted a putrid smell as it lunged towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui at this moment, against all expectations, calmed down. Just an instant before the snake king bit down, Qing Shui's left arm shot out and wrapped around that thick tongue of the snake king, pulling it aside violently.

The terrifying strength of Qing Shui wrenched the tongue of the snake badly. Not to mention the snake tongue, but if he had the leverage to attack the head of the snake king, then he would also be able to deal massive damage to it with his more than 200,000 jin strength. What a pity that he was barehanded, just like a tiny needle pricking the thighs of a human, he had no way injure the snake much.

As the head of the snake king was violently pulled downwards to the side, the remaining good eye of the snake king appeared before Qing Shui. With no hesitation, Qing Shui directly shot out his right fist, punching straight into it.

The ear-piercing shriek of the snake king once again resounded! In the same instant when Qing Shui fist was inside the eye of the snake king, he forced his fist further in in order to reach the brain of the snake king! Willing the grey-colored, primordial flame to appear, he shot it towards the brain of the snake king, burning it from within.

The tightly constricting body of the snake gradually loosened, and after a few spasms, it became motionless.

As Qing Shui exerted his strength, struggling out of the body of the snake king, he saw the tearstained face of a beauty: Wenren Wu-shuang, who was standing nearby, staring at him!

"Lass, I'm good looking right!" Qing Shui extended his hands as he pinched Wu-shuang's nose.

Chapter 0136 - Core! Ambiguous Feelings

When Qing Shui crawled out from within the pile of the snake's body after the tough fight, covered in the snake's blood, he saw Wenren Wu-shuang standing not far away, with a tearstained beautiful face!

Wenren Wu-shuang tossed away the Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit Plant and the Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit in her hands, ignoring the stench of the snake's blood which had covered Qing Shui all over and held him tightly as she softly sobbed.

"It's alright now, don't cry. Be good, listen to me!" Qing Shui lightly patted Wenren Wu-shuang back and consoled her. Looking at the Wenren Wu-shuang now, Qing Shui felt that everything was worth it, and felt very blessed!

"The only reason why I wanted you to come along was for this Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit. I didn't intend for you fight with the Golden-Ringed Snake King, let alone knowing that there was actually a dead end inside. I'm sorry!" Wenren Wu-shuang hung her arms tightly around Qing Shui's neck, refusing to let go.

"Alright, Wu-shuang, it's nothing. Aren't I fine now? I'm dirty, and now I've dirtied your clothes as well." Qing Shui smiled warmly as he spoke.

Wenren Wu-shuang only let go of Qing Shui after some time, her beautiful face covered with crystal-like teardrops. Qing Shui's heart ached seeing her like this. Suddenly, he lost his self-control, and gently reached down to kiss her face to wipe off the tears.

It was slightly salty. When his lips came into contact with Wenren Wu-shuang's exquisite face which was like a piece of jade, the soft and exquisite feeling left Qing Shui stunned.

Wenren Wu-shuang turned red and panicked, not knowing what to do. The usually graceful and mature lady panicking like a little girl had a very cute appearance.

"Wu-shuang, let's go and have a look to see what the core of a demonic beast looks like." Qing Shui was exceptionally happy and blissful when he said this.

"Mmm!"

Qing Shui slowly let go of Wenren Wu-shuang. Seeing how lost she was in her thoughts, he knew that he was the first man who had kissed her. Maybe she had yet to fall completely for him, otherwise she would not be so panicky and lost in her thoughts.

Skinning it, Qing Shui knew that the skin of the Golden-Ringed Snake King was something good. Moreover, it was very large, and he managed to get a lot of of it, including the guts, bones, and most importantly, its core. This was the core of a demonic beast, the most important thing on a demonic beast. Finally, he cut off a big chunk of snake meat, preparing to roast it. This was the meat of a demonic beast. It was too bad that it was just too big, otherwise he'd have brought it all back with him.

The core of demonic beasts were usually silvery-white in color and they came in various sizes. In most situations, the bigger the cores, the stronger they were. When Qing Shui removed the core of the Golden-Ringed Snake King, he discovered that it was the size of a human head, translucent, and was a sparkling silvery-white color.

It felt warm and smooth in his hands, and after applying some pressure, he realized that it was very tough, yet it also had some springiness to it, like silica gel. "Wu-shuang, hold on to this, I'll check and see if there is anything else!" Qing Shui tossed the core to the curious Wenren Wu-shuang.

Qing Shui saw that just the snake skin alone formed a giant pile. "Thank goodness that I am strong enough! I would even be able to move the Golden-Ringed Snake King whole by myself!"

"Wu-shuang, wait for me. I'll go wash up over there since I'm all covered in snake's blood. Do you want to join me? I'll help you wash your back." Qing Shui looked at Wenren Wu-shuang who was holding onto the core.

"No need, you rascal. You've taken enough advantage of me." Wenren Wu-shuang shot back at Qing Shui in slight annoyance.

Qing Shui grinned sneakily, dragging the big piece of snakeskin, and headed towards the familiar lake. When he passed by Wenren Wu-shuang, he saw the Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit Plant and picked it up in passing.

"Don't peep!"

After saying this, Qing Shui grinned and set off for the lake under Wenren Wu-shuang's dumbstruck gaze.

Qing Shui looked at the small lake which was approximately 1000 meters wide. The water was so clear that he could see the bottom, but it was too bad that there were no fish or prawns, nor were there even any worms or frogs and such. Qing Shui removed all his clothes and washed himself up in the water. Afterwards, he quickly inserted the Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit Plant into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, right next to the pool.

Following that, he threw the snakeskin into the lake, meddling with it as if it were a streamer, muddling the whole lake!

The skin of the Golden-Ringed Snake King was tough as steel, but at the same time, was surprisingly soft. Most importantly, it was not just soft, but light as well. This was also the reason why Qing Shui could not bear to discard any of it.

After washing it clean, Qing Shui rolled the snakeskin into a huge roll. He could have put it in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, but this was a secret which Qing Shui would not share with anyone. It was not that he did not trust other people, but that it would bring about a lot of troubles.

After all, they had brought a carriage!

After cleaning up, Qing Shui went back to look for Wenren Wu-shuang. He saw that she was completely clean, showing not even a trace of the blood which was on her clothes earlier!

"You've changed?"

"Yes! Why?"

"I want to peep, peep..." Qing Shui hollered loudly!

Wenren Wu-shuang shyly rolled her eyes, speechless.

"Let's go while it is still early. We can still get out of the Golden-Ringed Valley before it gets dark!" Qing Shui picked up some snake bones and gut!

“Mmm!” Wenren Wu-shuang tossed the Golden-Ringed Snake King Core back to Qing Shui and picked up a cotton bag. Looking at the bulge, Qing Shui knew that it was the Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit.

“Why, you don’t like this core?” Qing Shui smiled and asked casually.

“Other than to alchemists, this thing is only useful to other demonic beasts. I have no use for it even if you were to give it to me.” Wenren Wu-shuang held on to the small cotton bag, looking very poised. Qing Shui felt an itch in his heart, wishing that he could hold on to her tightly.

Looking at Qing Shui’s weird gaze, Wenren Wu-shuang laughed out and moved on. From behind, Qing Shui could see that graceful figure, the soft lines, and the charming look as she moved. They all came together to present a stunning beauty.

“Qing Shui, do you know alchemy?” On the way back, Wenren Wu-shuang asked curiously.

“Yes, but at the moment, I can only create two things, and I can’t find all the ingredients.” Qing Shui replied. These were not things that he needed to hide.

“Are you able to cultivate the Xiantian Golden Pellet?” Wenren Wu-shuang probed, with eagerness reflected in her eyes.

“I can’t right now, but I don’t know about the future. If I’m able to get hold of the recipe for the Xiantian Golden Pellet, as well as the ingredients for it, I may be able to.” Qing Shui thought about it and replied.

“Although I do not know alchemy, I know quite a bit about the Xiantian Golden Pellet. Do you know what the success rate for concocting the Xiantian Golden Pellet is?”

“I don’t know!”

Qing Shui really did not know. To him, the concept of a success rate was something that he had neglected. After all, with the primordial flames he rarely failed.

“One out of a thousand!”

“Damn, to be able to only succeed once out of 1000 tries, so many precious ingredients would be wasted.” Qing Shui had heard from her previously that the ingredients required for the Xiantian Golden Pellet were all highly expensive ingredients. Rather than relying on the Golden Pellet to enter the Xiantian stage, it would be better to rely on oneself to break through. Otherwise, one’s level would forever be stuck at Xiantian, and it would be almost impossible to break through to reach the realm of the Martial Emperor.

“You’re not allowed to curse!” Wenren Wu-shuang knocked Qing Shui on the head and was stunned.

Her action was so familiar. After giving it some thought, she had said the same thing and knocked him once previously!

“Right, I’ve yet to thank you for teaching me that set of moves. To think that it would complement my , and increase my speed by quite a lot.” Wenren Wu-shuang recalled the strange technique which Qing Shui had taught her.

All of Qing Shui's techniques were basically supporting techniques, therefore the biggest advantage was that they could be complemented with any skills or techniques, allowing them to reach their fullest potential.

"Why are you being so polite. Be careful that I'd ask for compensation from you. You should train that technique some more. Once you've achieved some success, it can increase your speed by 20%." Qing Shui maneuvered the carriage at a moderate speed and said softly.

"What compensation do you want? I can give you anything I've got, mmm, other than myself." After saying this, she smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

"Forget it, other than your precious self, you don't have anything that has any worth."

Wenren Wu-shuang lowered her head lightly, and sneaked a look at Qing Shui's tall and broad back.

"The skin of this Golden-Ringed Snake King is enough for us to make plenty of clothes. Each of them would likely be able to sell at quite a high price." Qing Shui said to Wenren Wu-shuang.

"You plan to sell it?" Wenren Wu-shuang asked in astonishment.

"What can I do if I don't sell it? We wouldn't be able to wear it all."

Wenren Wu-shuang frowned as she gave it some thought, before saying, "Why don't you present it as a gift to your sect, the Skysword Sect instead? I believe that it would be able to increase the abilities of the Skysword Sect slightly. If they were to benefit from it, the Skysword Sect would definitely give you a huge reward. With that, you can ask for what you need. Sometimes, money can be the cheapest thing there is."

"Hmmm, I can't tell, lass, your foresight is almost catching up to mine." Qing Shui turned his head and reached his hand out, wanting to pat Wenren Wu-shuang on the head. But, seeing that her beautiful hair was tied up and he could not do so, he smiled awkwardly instead.

Wenren Wu-shuang was amused by Qing Shui's comical actions. She enjoyed seeing Qing Shui being embarrassed.

"Qing Shui, there's a total of five Golden-Ringed Snake Fruits. I've taken one and will be leaving one for my sister. As for the remaining three, you can give it to aunty and them, mmm, you'll need to give one to the mother of your daughter as well." After saying this, Wenren Wu-shuang smiled brightly as she looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui looked at the crafty Wenren Wu-shuang. It was rare that she would show off such a cute side of her. A smart and mature woman would be even more appealing when they showed off such cute appearance.

"Are you thinking of getting a Xiantian Golden Pellet for your sister?" Qing Shui recalled the look of hope that Wenren Wu-shuang had when they had talked about the Xiantian Golden Pellet. The Xiantian Golden Pellet was of no use to her, that's why he had guessed that it was for her sister.

"Yes, she is the one closest to me. When our parents were no longer around, despite her young age, she had kept me around and persisted for three years. Not once did she think of abandoning me. Now that I've achieved Xiantian, I hope that my sister can be with me for a very long time!"

“Trust me, leave this to me!” Qing Shui said seriously.

“Mmm, I trust you!” Smiling gently as she looked at Qing Shui, her smile was so warm and calm!

“Then I’ll be keeping this core to be used for alchemy in the future! I hope you won’t mind!”

“These things are all yours, no need to discuss with me. You still said that I was being too polite. What about yourself?” Wenren Wu-shuang replied in a sour manner, her pretty lips which were like flower petals slightly pouting. That small curve had a breath-taking beauty to it.

They travelled during the day, and rested at night. Finally, they had returned to Hundred Miles City in half a month’s time!

Hearing that Qing Shui was back, Mingyue Gelou’s graceful figure stood waiting at the doorstep, emitting a holy beauty with the purity of a mother as she carried her little girl. “Daddy!” The little girl struggled to come down and ran towards Qing Shui as she shouted out!

Chapter 0137 - The feeling of a heart warming family

“Daddy!”

Qing Shui gazed at the adorable little girl walking over with a bounce in her step as he swept the little girl into a hug under the gentle smile of Wu-shuang.

“Okay, come look for me when you are free. I won’t disturb you all any longer.” Wu-shuang lightly pinched the cheeks of the little girl as she laughed and departed.

“You’re back!” It was only at this moment that Mingyue spoke.

Qing Shui looked at Mingyue Gelou, whom he had not seen for half a month. That saintliness of her motherly love was extremely attractive to him. Compared to back then, her smile now was even wider, and filled with warmth. Every movement she made would cause people to be mesmerized. Not only that, but she was also extremely amicable and easy to approach.

“Sister Mingyue, have you gotten used to staying here?” Qing Shui joyfully led the way as all three of them walked in the direction of the Qing Clan’s medical store.

“Yes, the people here are all very nice to me and my daughter. Thank you, if not for you, my daughter...”

“Mingyue, Yuchang has already regarded me as her daddy. I’ve said it before that I was fated to meet her. Curing her makes me even happier than you feel, so don’t worry about it.”

Qing Shui, in a moment of agitation, had directly called her Mingyue. He wasn’t willing to see Mingyue keep putting herself down, treating herself like a servant.

Mingyue Gelou felt a warmth blossom in her heart as she heard the words of Qing Shui. It was unknown when it had started, but the shadow of Qing Shui had already left an indelible imprint in her heart.

The most important thing was that Qing Shui was currently her support. It could even be said that he was the very sky supporting her. She felt that if there was no Qing Shui, even the sky would crumble.

“This place would forever be considered as home for both of you. The people living here are also your kin. Do you agree Yuchang?” Qing Shui laughed, as he slowly enunciated each word of the sentence to his daughter. Although the sound of his voice wasn’t loud, it resounded like thunder in Mingyue’s heart, as tears involuntarily flowed down her cheeks.

“Daddy, home, lololo!”

Qing Shui kissed the cheeks of the little girl, and walked into the medical store together with Mingyue.

It was afternoon now, so only Yuan Ying was around. The rest were all busy with their own tasks; even Qing Zi and his wife were away settling some business deals.

Recently the Qing Clan, in the period of time that Qing Shui was away, had started a small trading business where they import and export items. The main items were beast furs, coal and specialty merchandise. Qing Zi and his wife were helping out in this new business venture. They had already planned it all out, and wanted to start this long ago. The only thing that had held them back before, was the lack of funds. Before Qing Shui went to the Golden Ringed Valley, he took out about 30,000 taels of silver for them to use as their startup capital.

“Qing Shui, was that woman earlier your fiancée? She’s so beautiful, and you guys look so cute together!” Mingyue remarked happily along the way.

Looking at how happy Mingyue was chatting about his ‘fiancée’, Qing Shui silently scolded the stupid man who tossed Mingyue aside. This type of man didn’t know how to cherish a woman. How could he ever allow such a good woman like Mingyue to suffer.

“She’s very beautiful, as beautiful as sister Mingyue, but she’s not my fiancée. Nobody wants me anyway. Do you want me sister Mingyue?” Qing Shui smiled as he replied.

“Ah! No, no. This sister is already a flower that has lost its bloom. How would I have the qualifications be with you? Sister’s greatest wish is just to see you attain happiness.”

“Don’t say it like that, in my heart, you are very pure and saintly. He left you because he was blind. Be more confident in yourself. You don’t lose out to others at all, and even look more beautiful compared to them.” Qing Shui held her hands after speaking, apparently intending on giving her courage.

“Thank you, Qing Shui!” Mingyue blushed, causing Qing Shui to be breathless, awed by her beauty.

That night after they had heard that Qing Shui was back, and upon learning that there were demonic beasts to feast upon, the Qing Clan members were all endlessly shocked. Qing Shui had brought back quite a bit of the Snake King’s flesh.

Meat from demonic beasts were incomparably delicious. Everyone in this world knew that the higher grade a demonic beast was, the tastier their flesh would be. Not only that, their flesh could be preserved for longer periods of time, even through the blistering heat of summer, the meat wouldn’t spoil even if it was left out in the open for half a month.

After Qing Yi realized that Qing Shui killed a Xiantian grade demonic beast, she was initially joyful, but it soon turned into reproach. She repeatedly reminded Qing Shui never to attempt such a feat again.

“Brother Qing Shui, my idol. Little brother future happiness will all depend on you from now on. Groom me to the xiantian level, and find me a Xiantian wife...”

Everyone burst into laughter after hearing the words of the joker, Qing You. The younger generation had all started to use their language ‘to beat up’ Qing You, as Qing You helplessly pleaded with Qing Shui, but was of course rejected. From this, Qing Shui could feel the happiness that came about from the warmth of a family. He understood that Qing You had very thick skin, and seemed invulnerable to whatever jeers were thrown his way.

The 3rd generation of the Qing Clan weren’t numerous, and couldn’t be considered a big family Clan. However the relationship between them were as close as real brothers, and they would go all out for each other. Qing bei, the only female in the 3rd generation received more care and love compared to the others.

Now that Mingyue and Yuchang were staying over at the Qing Clan, little Yuchang became the focus of attention, and everyone felt as though she really was the daughter of Qing Shui.

The little girl was the most favored in the Qing Clan. No matter who saw her, they would involuntarily rush over and bring her to go shopping in the streets. No matter what she wanted to buy, she would get it. Especially Qing Yi, she spoiled the little girl the most. Maybe it was because she was transferring the love of her lost daughter over to little Yuchang.

During the night, the antics of little Yuchang caused Qing Shui to have a headache. She insisted on going into Qing Shui’s room before she would sleep, causing him to be helpless.

It didn’t matter if the little lass wanted to sleep in Qing Shui room. But, what was troublesome was that the little lass also wanted Mingyue Gelou to go along with her, refusing to be separated from her.

Qing Shui stood there dumbly while Mingyue blushed furiously, as she wanted to forcibly carry the little lass away.

The little lass tightly clutched the shirt of Qing Shui, refusing to let go.

“Mingyue it’s fine. The little lass should fall asleep soon after she plays around for a while.” Qing Shui carried little Yuchang as he stated to Mingyue.

Quite some time had passed after they finished dinner. Because of his cultivation, Qing Shui chose to stay at the highest level of the medical store because no one would disturb him there. When Mingyue and little Yuchang decided to stay with the Qing Clan, their room was also arranged on the top level.

The little lass was tossing and turning in his bed, and as long as Qing Shui played with her, she would be very happy. Qing Shui had long treated her as his own daughter. Even though he didn’t know what feeling would he experience when he hugged his real daughter in the future, for now, little Yuchang, was his daughter.

Now, it was already late autumn. It was quite cool during the night, and as the moonlight outside shone through the window, illuminating the interior of the room with a soft radiance, the room looked very beautiful.

Under the silvery moonlight, Mingyue resembled a goddess cloaked in silver satin. Her saintly, beautiful face caused one to lose themselves in it as she rocked little Yuchang asleep. As little Yuchang fell asleep, Qing Shui froze like a deer in the headlights, thinking to himself how great would it be if he had a pure and gentle wife like her.

When Mingyue caught sight of the dumbfounded Qing Shui. She felt an indescribable emotion shaking her heart. It was as though she could somewhat tell what Qing Shui was thinking.

Realizing that Mingyue was gazing at him, Qing Shui hurriedly rearranged his features as he awkwardly smiled, "you look amazingly beautiful when you are rocking little Yuchang to sleep, so mesmerizing..."

The words of Qing Shui caused her to be in shock as her misty eyes lowered, not daring to look at Qing Shui. The demure Mingyue adopting such a shy posture emitted a kind of charm and grace that did not lose out to the radiance of the moon.

His heart stirring as he was lost in his thoughts, Qing Shui instantly moved towards Mingyue as he pulled her into an embrace.

Like warm jade, feeling the well endowed body of Mingyue in his embrace, Qing Shui's mind instantly went blank. Ever since he tasted Shi Qingzhuang, Qing Shui had been longing for this feeling again. Even though the night fragrant court had plenty of woman, Qing Shui disdained the thought of paying money to get sex. He didn't want sex just to enjoy the pleasures of the flesh. If he did, he would just gradually become an empty vessel.

Mingyue initially wanted to struggle the moment Qing Shui embraced her. But, after thinking about all the things Qing Shui had done for her, she decided not to. She knew that the reason why Qing Shui acted like this was because of the passion of youth. Her cherry lips were sealed, but opened after a moment of shock.

Without a sound of protest, Mingyue closed her eyes, allowing Qing Shui to do as he wished. Gradually, a slight moan escaped her lips as she had once again felt a feeling that she had not felt for a long time. As she opened her eyes, she glanced at Qing Shui, however, he was still lost in a state of enrapture.

Qing Shui was greedily licking his lips while pressing that slender body of Mingyue into him.

Slowly, both the hands of Qing Shui left the willowy waist of Mingyue, as he slipped his hands further downwards, savoring the feeling of caressing that beautiful butt. That smooth and soft feeling caused Qing Shui to be totally lost in it.

Gradually, the clothing on both of their bodies got lesser and lesser. Mingyue's face was already burning red, and as she looked at Qing Shui removing the clothes on her upper body, two complicated teardrops slid down her face.

Abruptly, Qing Shui paused, as traces of complexity could be seen in his eyes, as he gazed at the snowy white amble bosom of Mingyue before looking at her tear-filled eyes.

However, one of his hands was already cupping one of the soft mounds of Mingyue, while his other hand was stroking back and forth between Mingyue's slit.

Knowing that he had lost control, Qing Shui hurriedly threw the blanket over Mingyue Gelou, blocking the sight of her beautiful body.

"I'm... sorry, I'm a beast." Qing Shui replied in pain.

Mingyue gazed at the clear eyes of Qing Shui. Although Qing Shui had also covered himself with the blanket, she could still feel the erection that Qing Shui had developed.

"Don't blame you, I don't blame you, I truly don't blame you. I've said it before, I would give everything to you!" After seeing that Qing Shui was clearheaded again, Mingyue gently smiled. That holy aura she exuded combined with her beauty, perfectly melded together at that instant.

"Elder sister, I won't take advantage of you while you are down. If I did go all the way, there would be no difference between me and those other beasts out there that lust after you." Qing Shui gently hugged Mingyue through the blankets.

"You are completely different from them. Elder sister will never again remarry in this lifetime. The concern you have towards me and little Yuchang is something that I will remember forever. I feel miserable looking at you like this. If you don't mind that elder sister is a flower that has already lost its bloom, then take me, right now." The softly spoken words of Mingyue caused the fiery flames of passion to rise again in Qing Shui's heart.

Should I do it, or not?

Chapter 0138 - Healing an Incurable Condition

Should I do it, or not?

Qing Shui's inner state of mind right now was extremely chaotic. Especially when Mingyue said the words that she would never again remarry. Since such a proper and demure woman like her could say that, if Qing Shui continued to reject her, she would definitely think that Qing Shui was looking down on her.

Although Qing Shui wasn't a gentleman, he wasn't a hypocrite either. He was just a man who was true to his baser instincts. As Qing Shui hurriedly hugged Mingyue, he silently decided in that instant that he would never forsake her.

The blanket and clothes slid down, as they did, so did the remaining undergarments as well as the clothes on Qing Shui!

"Qing Shui, don't look!" Mingyue shyly lowered her head. She could clearly feel the hot gaze of Qing Shui roaming her body.

Qing Shui carried Mingyue as he placed her gently on the bed.

Her beauty under moonlight beauty seemed boundless, as Qing Shui laid on top of Mingyue, pressing her down onto the bed.

Sounds of moaning and breathless gasps echoed out in the stillness of the night as the holy looking countenance of Mingyue was now masked with frenzied lust. This type of charm and beauty was something impossible to describe.

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“Mingyue, do you regret it?” Qing Shui embraced her on the bed as he asked lightly.

“I don’t... as long as it’s you, then I don’t regret anything!” Mingyue gently replied.

“In the future, you will be my woman. Now, I also have a beautiful wife as well as an adorable daughter.” Qing Shui gazed at the, ‘after-the-deed’, the passion-filled face of Mingyue as he seriously remarked.

“Qing Shui, this doesn’t seem to be too fair to you.” Mingyue Gelou spoke, sounding slightly bitter and dejected. After all she was clear that in her heart, she was a widow, and her daughter also had no blood relations with Qing Shui.

“There shouldn’t be any talk of fairness and whatnot. As long as I’m willing, Yuchang is my daughter, my blood daughter! Otherwise, do you want her to ask you where her father is when she grows up in the future, and only to tell her she that has no father? I love her, as well as you. I can’t do without the both of you. This should be sufficient.” Qing Shui stared into the beautiful eyes of Mingyue as he said with determination.

After listening to what was somewhat akin to a ‘love confession’ from Qing Shui, warmth blossomed in Mingyue’s heart, as tears of happiness fell from her eyes.

“Qing Shui, why are you so nice to me, why? Why are you so nice?” Mingyue placed her head into the embrace of Qing Shui as she mumbled.

“Daddy!”

Little Yuchang had awakened. Qing Shui carried the little lass over, placing her between him and Mingyue. The happy family of three gazed at the moonlight outside. Seeing this scene, Mingyue felt joy, as well as sadness in her heart.

Ever since he had first obtained the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, this was the first night that Qing Shui didn’t enter. Beautiful women have always been the downfall of great heroes. Qing Shui silently gazed at far off horizon, lost in his thoughts.

There was already a distant light gradually brightening the sky over in the eastern horizon. Maybe it was because of over exhaustion, but Mingyue had fallen asleep. Qing Shui gently kissed her forehead as well as tucking the little lass into bed before he got up from the bed.

During his daily morning practice, Qing Shui wasn’t able to calm his heart. In his mind, the images of the holy countenance of Mingyue floated about, before transforming into the icy cold countenance of Shi Qingzhuang.

During breakfast, everyone was curiously eyeing Mingyue Gelou! Very quickly, an expression of shyness appeared on her face.

“Sister Mingyue looks so beautiful today!” Qing bei happily exclaimed.

The words of Qing bei caused several members of the Qing Clan to involuntarily look at Qing Shui. However, Qing Shui’s expression remained unchanged as he happily played with little Yuchang.

The newlywed couple, Qing Zi and Feng Yanfei, also curiously gazed at Qing Shui. Especially Yanfei, a light shone brightly in her eyes as she regarded him.

Qing Shui didn't bother to react as he calmly ate his breakfast. After breakfast, under the looks of curiosity on the faces of his Clan members, Qing Shui decided to bring little Yuchang to stroll the streets of the city.

"Brother Shui, I wanna go with you!"

"Brother Shui, wait for me."

Qing Shui, "..."

Initially he had just wanted to bring little Yuchang out alone, but who would think that it would have turned into something like a family outing.

Qing Shui looked as Qing You rushed forward, pushing and jostling the wealthy people in his way. But, upon coming across to people in poverty, he would become extremely polite and kind, and even helped an old granny cross the road!

Qing Shui was speechless. He didn't know that Qing You hated wealthy people so much.

Qing Shui decided to accompany little Yuchang today, and return to the Martial clinic tomorrow. He decided that during spring next year, he would go to the Sky Sword Sect together with Wenren Wu-Shuang.

"Doctor, wait!"

Qing Shui turned his head back after hearing a familiar voice. Wasn't this the rich young master that lacked the Yang element in his body? The one that had interrupted his chat with Wu-shuang?

"Has he fulfilled all my conditions? The 1,000 Year Ginseng, and 1,000 Year Snow Lotus?" Qing Shui's heart trembled, but his countenance remained calm as he looked at that young master.

"Doctor, as per your instructions, I've waited half a month, and brought all the things you requested. Look..."

Qing Shui looked at the expression of absolute belief in the eyes of the young master as he shook his head. Was his confidence in him this high because of the astronomical price he had demanded?

"Wait for me at the Martial clinic."

Qing Shui left little Yuchang with Qing bei and the rest as he set off to the martial clinic. When he arrived, the youth was already waiting there. Upon seeing the arrival of Qing Shui, a smile appeared on his face.

"These are the herbs you requested, and every stalk of it is at least 1,500 years old. Please take a look!" The youth placed two intricately designed boxes on the table.

Qing Shui smiled and as he opened the boxes, a rich spiritual qi permeated the air. The 1,000 Year Ginseng was purple in color, and was as thick as an arm, while the 1,000 Year Snow Lotus seemingly had a glow surrounding it. Pleased with the quality of the herbs, Qing Shui smiled as he kept the boxes.

“Go to the 2nd floor!”

“Do you think that I can cure this illness of yours when many others have said that it is incurable?” Given the speed in which he had gathered the required herbs, Qing Shui knew that the background of this young master probably wouldn’t lose out much even when compared to the Skysword Sect.

“No idea, but I’ve already spent countless treasures and money, visiting countless doctors. For some reason, I felt as though you could see right through me the moment we first met. Even if it fails again this time, I have nothing to lose.” The young master replied somewhat bitterly.

Qing Shui felt a trace of admiration for the frankness of the youth!

“Lie down and disrobe.” Qing Shui retrieved his 9 golden needles which sparkled with a blinding, brilliant light.

“You really know what illness I suffer from?” That young master asked in surprise.

“Your body is innately lacking the Yang element, and thus you are unable to do the deed with women.” Qing Shui replied as the young master could be seen gradually getting embarrassed.

“There’s no need to be embarrassed. As long as you are cured, wouldn’t it all go away? Believe in me!” Qing Shui, after studying the personality of this young master, realized that he had taken a liking to him. Decisive, mature, and not the least bit arrogant. Qing Shui had hopes to make friends with those that possessed such admirable qualities.

An intense light flashed in the eyes of the young master upon hearing Qing Shui’s words. That was a gaze filled with hope! Qing Shui knew that the young master truly believed that he had a method to treat him.

Qing Shui had already seen the naked bodies of three top tier women. He had totally zero interest in men. Looking at the now naked body of the young master, as a doctor, he still had to take this seriously. Glancing at the flaccid tool of the young master, Qing Shui inserted needle after needle rapidly into the Xinyu, Shenyu, Mingmen, Zhishi, Qihai, and Weigong acupoints of the young master’s lower body!

All these acupoints connected the 5 organs and 6 viscera, and had the potential to seriously damage the human body upon the slightest insertion. However, under the combination of the Golden needles and primordial flame technique, it was able to strengthen the constitution and spirit, as well as regulate the amount of ‘moisture’ and ‘heat’ in the human body.

Lack of the Yang element caused a shrivelled kidney. Luckily, only one of his kidneys was damaged. The greatest benefits of the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, was to increase vitality, recovering the internal organs, clearing the energy channels, strengthening the bones and flesh, as well as nurturing the Dantian.

The young master started to feel pain so intense that it was almost unbearable. Gradually his body became hot as he perspired rapidly, his body lying in a puddle of sweat.

Abruptly, his previously permanently flaccid tool began to feel warm. The young master was so agitated that traces of blood could be seen in his excitement-filled eyes.

The young master could feel that his tool gradually began to erect, as tears of happiness streaked down his face. These tears, were tears of happiness!

The young master, every time he saw the look of despair in the eyes of his parents, he would always blame himself. Subconsciously, he had always felt that he was not the equal of other men, and again and again, he had always let down the girls that loved him.

Letting them down, causing them sadness, and yet he was the one that was hurt the most of all.

As his tool hardened to something akin to steel, Qing Shui slowly retrieved the Golden needles that he had inserted!

Chapter 0139 - The Third Level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal

The youth left, and told Qing Shui that his name was Lai Chusong, and that he was from the Lai Clan from Chu Jiang Country.

The Cang Lang Country was already so big, but Qing Shui still had his goal, which was to leave his footprints all across the nine continents.

The Lai Clan of the Chu Jiang Country was a very reputable clan. Qing Shui was very happy, with more friends, there were more options. Previously, if he had not met a strong expert like Baili Jingwei, the consequences would have been dire.

Recalling the appreciative glance of Lai Chusong before he left, Qing Shui was very touched. What an upright and appreciative person!

After sending off Lai Chusong, Qing Shui locked the doors to the Martial Clinic and took out the box with the two 1,000 year medicinal herbs. "Haha, I can finally refine the Small Revitalizing Pellet and the Five Dragon Pellet!"

Merely thinking about this got Qing Shui excited, but there were other things which he needed to prepare first. Because he had not been able to get his hands on the thousand year old medicinal herbs, Qing Shui had not looked for the other ingredients. Searching for the rest of the ingredients may take him an additional 3-5 days.

Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal with the two boxes, preparing to store them there. However, upon entering, he was left dumbstruck!

"Upgraded? The third level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal?" Qing Shui saw that the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had expanded by quite a lot. He estimated that the length and breadth had each increased by over 40 meters. It was now about 180 meters long, and about the size of 50 mu* of land.

*(ED): 50 mu is roughly equal to 33,000 square meters, or 8 acres.

Qing Shui was of course very happy. He had just gotten his hands on two 1,000 year old medicinal herbs, and now the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had been upgraded as well. No wonder people always said that good things come in pairs. It was really exciting.

The pool in the middle which had originally been 20 meters wide had increased to a little over 30 meters wide, with a depth of 20 meters. The big school of black fish and turtles swam happily in it, occasionally fighting against each other, and chasing after each other.

“I can increase the amount of black fish and turtles now. Hmmm, how come there’s a golden turtle? Qing Shui was enjoying the view of the expanded pool when suddenly, he saw a gleaming golden turtle which was the size of an adult head swimming about in the pool and was seemingly divine.”

It was like the lord of the pool, and no matter where it went, both the turtles and the black fish would open a path for it. Qing Shui stared at it in amazement. Where had that turtle come from?

“Mmm, how could I have forgotten? What is the reward for leveling up to the 3rd level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal?” Qing Shui suddenly felt very agitated as he ran towards the inscription steele opposite the pool.

Qing Shui directly looked towards the description of the 3rd level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

3rd level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal activated: Automatic addition of a Defense-Enhancing Fruit Tree which ripens once every 100 years, bearing 10 fruits each time. Each fruit can increase one’s defense by 500 jin. Each person can consume a maximum of two, any additional consumption would carry no benefits, but they can also be used for alchemy!

Rewarded with a 5000 Year Old Golden Medicinal Turtle. Can extract a suitable amount of blood for the purpose of alchemy, thereby replacing the ingredient required from any normal demonic beast.

It was really the reward from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Qing Shui was astonished. “Damn it, this small thing has lived for 5000 years? Why does it seem like everything is linked to alchemy? But, I like it.”

He did not expect that reaching the 3rd level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal would reward him with a small animal, moreover, one that was 5000 years old. If it was some other creature with such a lifespan, then it probably would have been a strong demonic monster.

“Mmm, there’s still other rewards?”

Drunken Fragrance Tree, ripens every ten years, each batch producing 100 Drunken Fragrance Fruits. Can be used for cooking, creating of condiments...the taste can be considered unparalleled. One fruit was sufficient per use!

Qing Shui looked at the little tree which was a little over a meter tall, with a hundred fruits which were violet in color, the size of walnuts, and emitted a drowning fragrance. “Just the name alone tells me that the effects will definitely be good. Haha, I’ll be able to enjoy good food in the future.”

Qing Shui plucked down the Defense-Enhancing Fruits and the Drunken Fragrance Fruits. He would try out the good stuff first for himself. Qing Shui quickly swallowed two of the Defense-Enhancing Fruits. This fruit increased one’s defense, and compared to the Strength-Enhancing Fruit, he would prefer this. After all, a slight increase in power was nothing to someone at Qing Shui’s level.

But, the Defense-Enhancing Fruit felt inferior compared to the Agility-Enhancing Fruit. Rather than keep accepting blows, he might as well escape. Moreover, having speed was equivalent to having power. Speed was the only technique in the world which could not be defeated!

Qing Shui saw that the Strength-Enhancing Fruit Tree and Agility-Enhancing Fruit Tree had grown another 10 fruits per tree which would mature soon. To think that it had almost been one year already.

Qing Shui exclaimed that time passed so quickly, and that so many things had happened ever since he came to Hundred Miles City. He had even broken through to the level of Xiantian in less than half a year's time, but of course, Qing Shui could only make this comparison with his 4th Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Qing Shui unknowingly recalled Shi Qingzhuang, and eventually Mingyue Gelou, and then he was stunned!

"Yin-Yang Pendant? Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal? Why was it that both levelled up after enjoying the pleasures of women? The other time, after the unplanned event where I had sex with Shi Qingzhuang, the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal upgraded to the 2nd level. This time, it was after the lingering with Mingyue Gelou." Qing Shui stood there, staring in disbelief.

"What a lewd pendant, no wonder it is called the Yin-Yang Pendant. Could it be that it requires the merging of Yin and Yang energy to level up?" Qing Shui did not know whether to be happy or sad!

Qing Shui had looked forward to raising the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to the 9th level. The rewards would definitely be very good. At the 3rd level, other than the Defense-Enhancing Fruit Tree, there was also a 5000 Year Old Golden Medicinal Turtle, and the Drunken Fragrance Tree as a reward. If he were to reach the 9th level...!

With the Strength-Enhancing Fruit, Agility-Enhancing Fruit, and now the Defense-Enhancing Fruit, Qing Shui knew that there would eventually be Vitality-Enhancing Fruit and Spirit-Enhancing Fruit as well, and he could pretty much guess what their effects would be. The Vitality-Enhancing Fruit would probably grant a small increase in lifespan, while the Spirit-Enhancing Fruit would probably increase one's mental energy.

Qing Shui looked forward to more rewards such as the Golden Medicinal Turtle and the Drunken Fragrance Tree, since these were the unexpected ones. Ever since the Strength-Enhancing Fruit first appeared, Qing Shui had expected that the other four types would appear as well. What he did not expect was that there were also rewards such as the Golden Medicinal Turtle, as well as the Drunken Fragrance Tree.

Qing Shui did not feel anything after eating the Defense-Enhancing Fruit, only a slightly bloated feeling for his Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. He felt that the circulation of the Qi of the had become faster.

Looking at the remaining Defense-Enhancing Fruit, Qing Shui felt that it was too little. There were barely enough for those around him, let alone to use them for alchemy.

Leaving the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui saw that only a little time had passed. He headed out, feeling exceptionally refreshed. While walking on the streets of the Hundred Miles City, he

had a special feeling. One of confidence, of courage, and even one that made those around him seem small and insignificant.

Qing Shui knew that this was the result of raising his abilities. Now, within Hundred Miles City, his name had become well-known to the point that it had also passed on to the neighboring cities. It was the existence of the youngest Xiantian cultivator ever, a genius who could only appear in influential families who had gone through many years of history.

The case of Shi Qingzhuang was something which had always made Qing Shui feel very awkward. He felt like snatching by force!

“Now that I have both money and ability, why don’t I just be arrogant for once, overbearing for once? To be spending so much time thinking of a solution for something which can be solved by power when I have the power required, isn’t it very foolish?”

Qing Shui rubbed his head as he headed for Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store.

“How come you know how to keep your eyes on the road this time. I thought you’d knock into me again.” The crisp and cute voice mumbled.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly at Xiang Bao. He seldom came out onto the street, but almost every time he did, he had to bump into this loli every time. Thank goodness he did not knock into her this time.

“Young lady, why are you always following me around?” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“Who is stalking you, you narcissist!” Xiang Bao rolled her eyes, her exquisite little face was very cute.

“Then why is it that I bump into you every time I come out?” Qing Shui gave up the path and passed by.

“Hey hey, how could you be like this. Every time, you think of throwing me aside, am I that detestable?” Xiang Bao’s voice had a tinge of sob.

Qing Shui turned his head and looked at Xiang Bao. An 18 year old girl was a flower no matter where she went, moreover, Xiang Bao was well-known for her beauty in Hundred Miles City, prettier than the big breasted Xiang Yuan who had a childish face. Of course, this would exclude the opinions of those with special preferences.

“One can’t hide from what that’s bound to come.” Qing Shui sighed to himself. He really didn’t like spending his time with a little girl. He just didn’t like such immature girls.

Xiang Bao saw that Qing Shui was silent, and tears fell from her eyes uncontrollably. She thought of the 1st time, 2nd time, and now this time. Each time he had left without any hesitation, viewing her as trouble and he wasn’t even willing to talk to her. Her heart ached, and tears fell from her face which was like an exquisite piece of white jade, as if they were like a chain of pearls which had broke.

“Why do you have to act like this. It’s like I’ve bullied you!” Qing Shui was speechless.

“What do you want? Making others think that I’ve bullied you.” Qing Shui came back helplessly.

“You did bully me!”

Qing Shui: “...”

“Why is it that every time you see me, you want to escape. Am I so detestable to you?” Xiang Bao said bitterly, her pair of beautiful eyes had turned red.

“Isn’t it because I have things to attend to? Moreover, it’s not like we are very close.” Qing Shui was a bit displeased seeing the crying and complaining Xiang Bao. He really did not like such girls.

“You’re lying. Why do you always have to treat me like this? I also have the right to pursue my happiness. How could you just close the doors on me like this.” Xiang Bao wiped her tears and said in a low voice.

“Sigh, I only want you to give up quickly, and not waste time unnecessarily on me.” Qing Shui sighed and said solemnly.

“But I’m willing to, I’m willing to do this. Even if I know of the outcome, I would still do this without hesitation. I don’t regret this. I just want to account to myself.” Xiang Bao’s misty eyes reflected determination as she looked at Qing Shui.

“Since you are happy doing this, I won’t stop you. Don’t disturb my regular life. Also, I already have someone that I like. Most importantly, you are just not my type.”

It was better not to prolong the agony. So that Xiang Bao would not feel worse in the future, Qing Shui decided to cut off her thoughts when she has yet to latch onto them too deeply. His own life was already a mess as it was.

Indecisiveness invariably leads to trouble! Qing Shui knew full well of this principle. He left the Xiang Bao who was in a daze as he turned to leave.

Xiang Bao looked towards the gradually disappearing figure, and tears once again streaked down her face. Standing in the middle of the streets, she appeared so helpless, so pitiful!

Chapter 0140 The Dignified, Pure and Holy Diamond Fruit

Qing Shui didn’t even turn around, and completely left the place. Xiang Bao’s heart was once again drowned in ice cold water. This time around, it was even more heart wrenching than the previous times.

By the time he had reached the Qing Clan, it was not even noon yet. Mingyue Gelou was playing with the little girl. Seeing that Qing Shui had returned, her face was immediately dyed in a layer mesmerizing red.

“Daddy, high!” The little girl reached out her two small arms and called out happily upon seeing Qing Shui.

Qing Shui carried her and then tossed her up into the air. That melodious voice of the child was like that of a happy angel, making Qing Shui forget everything else, as he was brought into a sea of happiness by the purity of that smile.

“Mingyue, come, I’ll give you something in the room.” There was only Yuanying and Mingyue Gelou in the Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store at that the moment.

“Mmm!”

Every time Mingyue Gelou and Qing Shui's gaze came into contact, she would avoid his gaze in a panic. This shyness from a mature and charming lady was very tempting, making Qing Shui understand what it felt like to have a deer cantering about in your heart.

Carrying the little girl in one hand, Qing Shui held onto the soft and tender hands of Mingyue Gelou, and even mischievously blinked at her to make her feel even more ashamed.

Entering Qing Shui's room, he saw a pile of neatly folded blankets which were folded by Mingyue Gelou. He recalled the charming scene where they had bound together the night before, and unknowingly, his eyes fell on the peaks of Mingyue Gelou's delicate body.

"Qing Shui, stop looking!" Mingyue Gelou could not stand it and said shyly.

"This can help you retain your youth for ten years. These two are very good as well. Take them as a present from your husband!" Qing Shui took out one Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit and two Defense-Enhancing Fruits and grinned.

The Defense-Enhancing Fruit not only increased one's Qi, but it mainly strengthened one's muscles and bones, as well as the internal organs. It also increased one's endurance and strength.

"Daddy, eat, eat!" The little girl reached out her tiny hands in a bid to snatch them!

Qing Shui had long ago prepared a red-colored fruit for her, but it was not yet the time for her to take such things. Mingyue Gelou's gaze towards Qing Shui's was very warm, and she did not even object to Qing Shui calling himself her husband. She then slowly ate up all the fruits.

She was a weak lady. After eating the Defense-Enhancing Fruits, Mingyue Gelou very quickly felt its mysterious effects. Usually, she would feel tired after carrying Little Yuchang for a while, but now, she felt as if she had an endless amount of energy. It was a wonderful feeling.

"Thank you, Qing Shui." The dignified, pure and beautiful face broke into a warm smile.

"If you're still so polite with me, be careful that I might whack you on the butt." Qing Shui smiled, mischievousness reflecting in his eyes. That gaze made Mingyue Gelou recall the shy event that had occurred the night before.

"Whack butt!" Little Yuchang grinned and called out.

Looking at Qing Shui's mischievous smile, Mingyue Gelou threw him a seductive glance. It was just that that seductive glance contained too much purity that Qing Shui's heart pounded hard. He really felt like tumbling around with her, but the little girl was still around.

"Mingyue, do you want to take up martial arts?" Qing Shui gave it some thought. In order to take the Golden Pellet, one would need to reach the pinnacle of Houtain. Qing Shui hoped that she would be able to spend a long time beside him, even if it was only the additional 500 years of lifespan a Xiantian cultivator would get.

"Can I still train?" Mingyue Gelou asked in astonishment.

“Of course you can. I’m going to help you attain Xiantian. By then, you would have an additional lifespan of 500 years, and as a couple we would be able to bring the little girl around travelling happily.” Qing Shui smiled as he carried the little girl who was already asleep.

“Xiantian... it’s a wishful thought. Mingyue must thank you even if is merely wishful thinking.”

“Hehe, you’re mine now, what’s there to thank? With your husband around, there’s still some hope to let you attain Xiantian!” Qing Shui smiled sneakily as he took a step forward. The light fragrance of Mingyue Gelou floated to his nose.

“Ahh!” Looking at Qing Shui, her face turned red.

“Mingyue!”

“Mmm!”

“I’d like to kiss you!”

Carrying the little girl in his arms, Qing Shui bent down his head and planted a peck on Mingyue Gelou’s petal-like lips, gently sucking on her lips, slowly and softly.

The soft touch, the slight taste of moistness and sweetness, the smoothness and bounciness... Qing Shui tugged and nibbled on it gently. Slowly, he pried open Mingyue Gelou’s mouth, and sucked on her small little tongue, greedily sucking on the sweet nectar of her mouth.

Mingyue Gelou’s eyes were half closed, and her pretty face had an expression that seems to be asking for more while appearing reluctant. It really fired Qing Shui up. Finally, Qing Shui let go of the breathless Mingyue Gelou!

Qing Shui heard the voices of people outside, and knew that his mother was back. He passed the little girl back to Mingyue Gelou, saying, “I’ll be downstairs. Later, bring our daughter down for food.”

“Mmm, you go ahead.” Her pretty face looked as if she had been just been through a round of sex, appearing very seductive.

Qing Shui entered Qing Yi’s room. Seeing Qing Yi, he took out a Golden Ringed Snake Fruit and two Endurance-Enhancing Fruits. “Mother, these are for you!” Qing Shui smiled. Facing Qing Yi, Qing Shui’s smile was always silly and honest.

“Diamond Fruit!” Qing Yi was slightly astonished when she saw the Defense-Enhancing Fruit. She was no longer as easily astonished these days when Qing Shui brought out extremely precious items.

Regardless, whether it was the Strength-Enhancing Fruit, the Agility-Enhancing Fruit, or the Defense-Enhancing Fruit, they would all take a hundred years to reach their maturity. Moreover, they could only grow under special environments, thus their value wasn’t considered any less than thousand year old medicinal herbs.

“What is this golden-colored fruit?” Qing Yi asked curiously when she saw the Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit.

“This is the Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit, something which can let mother retain her youth for another ten years!” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“Mother is already old and has no use for it. Keep it for your future wife instead.” Qing Yi smiled at Qing Shui.

“There’s no hurry for that!”

“Qing Shui, mother has something to discuss with you.” Qing Yi said hesitantly.

“Go ahead, your son will listen to everything you say.” Qing Shui grinned and said.

“Mother will not do that. Whatever you do, mother will not interfere with your decision. I just want to ask what are you planning to do about Mingyue?” Qing Yi asked, smiling gently.

“About this, you can just treat her like your daughter-in-law, what do you think?” Qing Shui scratched his head and said.

“Sure, why not? Mingyue has led a tough life. Putting aside her past, since you like her, you’ll have to treat her well. Even if you were to have other women in the future, you cannot just abandon her.” Qing Yi said solemnly.

“Mother knows me best. How could I do something like that?” Qing Shui said happily. He did not expect to get through this so easily. He had thought that he would face objection. Qing Shui only cared about Qing Yi alone. So long as Qing Yi did not object, it wouldn’t matter who else did!

After all, his status was different now. In addition, Mingyue Gelou was a woman who already had a child. While she was pretty, it would be bad for their reputation.

“Mother, you’re the most open-minded mother!” Qing Shui had the thinking of two different worlds. So what if it was a woman who had went through a divorce or was a widow? In his previous life, even boy/girlfriends could just get a room and do whatever.

“Mother, I have something to discuss with you.”

“Oh, what do you have to discuss with me?” Qing Yi smiled and said, her tone slightly tinged with teasing.

“That... the rumors about Shi Qingzhuang and myself are real. While it was an accident, I wanted to make things firm. Therefore, I’m letting you know first, so that you are prepared for it.” Qing Shui said awkwardly.

Qing Yi looked at Qing Shui, stunned, before she asked with a weird look. “Then what about Wu-shuang?”

“Oh, about Wu-shuang, we’ll see how it goes!” Qing Shui said helplessly.

“You rascal. Such a flirt at such a young age. But you’re my son, so I support you. If you have the ability to bring back all the beauties in the world, mother would be happier.” Qing Yi smiled and rubbed Qing Shui on the head.

Qing Shui was speechless, but a mother knew her son best!

“Qing Shui, so long as it is not something that brings disgrace, is devoid of conscience or something that heaven and earth will not tolerate, then mother would support you. But, the girl from Shi Clan is already the Situ Clan’s betrothed. Could it be that you’re thinking of snatching?”

“There’s no need to snatch. The Situ Clan will know to retreat. I will go direct to Shi Clan to propose the marriage. The Shi Clan will directly look for Situ Clan to reject the marriage themselves!” Qing Shui thought about it and said.

“Sigh, to think that our Qing Clan going to bully others with force too!” Qing Yi sighed.

“Even if I didn’t propose the marriage, the Shi Clan could still reject the marriage, because I know for a fact that Shi Qingzhuang does not like Situ Bufan at all. With my understanding of her, she is likely to reject the marriage anyway!” Qing Shui grinned.

“Whatever you choose to do, I feel assured. Go ahead and do whatever you feel like doing!”

Qing Yi gently hugged Qing Shui, saying, “My son has grown up, and will only grow further away from his mother!”

After saying this, Qing Yi smiled.

“Mother, how could you think like this? A son will always be the closest with his mother. Even for a person who is wicked beyond redemption, or a fickle and unfaithful person, there have been cases where they divorced their wife, or got plenty of wives and concubines, but as for a mother, there is only one.”

Qing Shui spoke, feeling wronged. Qing Yi couldn’t stop laughing. Looking at Qing Shui, even though he was a Xiantian cultivator, he was still her child. He would forever be the child that is the best, and the one she is most proud of.

Not long later, people consecutively arrived. Qing Shui directly gave the four Defense-Enhancing Fruits to Qing You, Qing Hu, Qing Bei and Qing Shi, leaving aside two for other uses!

In the afternoon, Qing Shui planned to send black fish and turtles to the Yu He Inn. Although he had left slightly more than half a month’s share before he left, who knew if it would be sufficient stock. Now that he had been back for a day, it was time to visit Yu He.

After lunch, Qing Shui rejected anyone who wanted to follow him, and headed towards the Yu He Inn alone. He felt like laughing when he recalled how Qing Bei had pouted her small mouth angrily!

Yu He Inn had become the biggest and most renowned restaurant in all of Hundred Miles City. The increase in the number of black fish, coupled with the effects of the All Aspect Nourishment Soup, caused the Yu He Inn to face an overwhelming number of customers daily. Although there were still many who did not get to eat them, they could at least eat once if they waited 10 days, or even half a month!

The All Aspect Nourishment Soup was even more popular than the black fish, especially amongst the guys. There were even those who had travelled from faraway places to Hundred Miles City to have a try of the All Aspects Nourishment Soup. 1 person spread to 10, 10 person spread to 100, the All Aspect

Nourishment Soup had long become sort of a divine existence, a must have for all men when they travelled here.

“Young Miss is upstairs, this way please!” Qing Shui smiled at that beautiful girl he had met the other time. This time it was her again, and she was even blinking cutely as she spoke to him.

Qing Shui smiled at her and headed up the stairway which was all too familiar to him.

With regards to Yu He, Qing Shui felt very complicated. He wanted to give her more space. On the familiar stairway, memories of the scenes he had shared with Yu He flashed past.

Let nature takes its course!