

Ancient ST 1441

Chapter 1441 - Miraculous Golden Battle Halberd, Battle God Inheritance, Battle God's Wish

One death was just the beginning. The next few victims were quickly killed off in an instant. Two people from the Wild Ghost Valley had died as well. Before half the time to burn a stick of incense passed, they were forced to retreat due to the ineffectiveness of their attacks against the stone giants...

The remaining others were shocked and angry at the same time when they realized many of their comrades had either died or been severely injured. But they couldn't do anything about it, as many had been sacrificed in vain. All they could do at that moment was to look at the members of the Demon Lord Palace helplessly.

"How about it? Do you still want to try?" Qing Shui gazed at both the Divine Beast Sect and Wild Ghost Valley. He didn't sound like he was mocking their efforts or being contemptuous - it was just a simple question.

The Lu Brothers from the Divine Beast Sect were still alive, but they had lost one of their demonic beasts. They looked at Qing Shui with hearts filled with anger, only to be ignored completely. The Four Great Evil Powers would probably fight each other one day, and both the Divine Beast Sect and Wild Ghost Valley already had ample information of each other should that day come.

"We don't want any part of this anymore." The old man named Chi said calmly.

"Since you don't want to be part of it, then shouldn't you leave now?" Qing Shui smiled at the old man.

"I wonder if we can take a look at how you drove back these stone giants." Old Man Chi pondered for a while before he asked Qing Shui in a serious tone.

"That's right; we will not intervene. If you can knock back these stone giants and get the stone coffin, we will not take any action against you. Besides, we Four Great Powers are considered to be on the same boat." The leader of the Wild Ghost Valley said.

"Alright! If you like observing so much, then observe carefully. However, I want you to understand that if anyone has any funny ideas, I will not show mercy." Qing Shui then rushed towards one of the stone giants as soon as he was done talking.

In the end, after passing the stone coffin around, the coffin would still land in Qing Shui's hands. Even though he knew that this would be the result, he didn't think that the Joyous Sage was quite intelligent. He had actually taken the initiative to give up on the stone coffin.

The Demon Lord rushed into the battle as well. Hua Rumei, on the other hand, did not move at all. She was quite uncertain because she noticed that Qing Shui and Demon Lord's powers had increased significantly. Nevertheless, she was still happy for them.

Qing Shui did not hold back as he performed all sorts of debuffing skills against the stone giant and buffed his ally.

Shluck!

The Demon Lord's Supreme Devil Equipment Bloodsword swiftly pierced through the head of a stone giant. Before the stone giant could retaliate, she quickly distanced herself and sought another opportunity to inflict damage. With the combination of the Nine Stances of Ancient Divine Battle Technique and her Supreme Devil Equipment, it was much easier to deal with those stone giants now. As long as they were able to break through their defenses, it would be like child's play. Qing Shui pinned down the other stone giant with just his Nine Continents Mountain and the Dragon Slaying Beast.

Qing Shui didn't call out his Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant and his Hellfire Phoenix, which was why he had been struggling with the stone giant for a while. Demon Lord had already eliminated one stone giant, and immediately after that, her second, and then her third...

When four stone giants had tumbled to the ground, the others were stunned. She was actually quite fast and strong. The Divine Beast Sect and Wild Ghost Valley were well-aware of the stone giants' power, yet these giants had been easily defeated at the hands of these people. What kind of power was this?

Some of them were able to sense the enhancement to Demon Lord's power, which wasn't just as simple as doubling her power. None of them could even catch up to her strength and it was certainly terrifying. With that, their little schemes were promptly shattered to the ground.

"You should all retreat now, right?" Qing Shui grinned at them.

The members of the Divine Beast Sect sighed and subsequently went outside with the members of the Wild Ghost Valley together. The Divine Sound Sect also followed suit, and before they went outside, they gestured to Qing Shui and the others in courtesy. Shen Ling's gaze, on the other hand, was filled with hidden bitterness and begrudgement. Qing Shui could only flash an awkward smile to them as they left.

In the end, Qing Shui would still be the one to open the coffin. He offered the two ladies the chance to open it first, but Demon Lord instantly refused his offer while Hua Rumei expressed her fear of opening it.

After all, this matter was of high importance and this stemmed from the respect they had for Battle God. Qing Shui bowed and paid his respects to the stone coffin before he extended his arm to push open the cover of the coffin slowly.

Qing Shui was being extremely cautious just to prevent any unforeseen circumstances from occurring. In any case, he still had to be careful as he slowly opened the cover from one side. When the coffin was fully open, besides a three-meter long Golden Battle Halberd sitting inside, Qing Shui could see nothing else.

Golden Battle Halberd!

Qing Shui was dubious. Were these powerful stone giants placed here just to protect the Golden Battle Halberd?

He thought that there might be at least a stone figure or some sort of other thing inside the stone coffin. However, there wasn't even a real person inside, let alone a fake one. The only thing inside was this Golden Battle Halberd. Qing Shui then reached out slowly to take the halberd.

The battle halberd was the most violent weapon with the highest lethality to exist. Suddenly, Qing Shui had a feeling that this weapon might actually exist because of the Nine Stances of Ancient Divine Battle Technique.

At the exact moment when Qing Shui held the Golden Battle Halberd in his hand, a wave of violent thoughts rushed into Qing Shui's consciousness and corroded his mind with high intensity.

Possession?

Qing Shui panicked. This Golden Battle Halberd actually harbored a powerful Divine Sense inside it. All the steps he took had led to a trap. Everything had been set up so that he could be possessed and reborn as another person.

The formidable Divine Sense was corroding Qing Shui's sea of consciousness while at the same time dispersing memories that did not belong to Qing Shui into it. However, these memories weren't important. What's most important now was to kill this Divine Sense, otherwise his body would switch ownership. If that happened, his body would still remain the same, but his consciousness would not be his own - he would be an entirely different person.

"Young man, there's no need to resist. I'm not trying to take over your body. This is my inheritance." A frail old voice rang out.

"How can I trust you?" Qing Shui said coldly.

"You have the Yin-Yang Image and Golden Star protecting your body. I won't be able to possess you. In fact, if you sense my memory for a bit, there are only a few memories involving battle techniques. If I possess you, I will become an idiot. Do you think I want to be an idiot? When you receive my inheritance, I hope you can help me fulfill my wish." The frail voice rang out once more.

Qing Shui sensed those memories and found out that most of them contained the Nine Stances Ancient Divine Battle Technique and a mass of unyielding Battle God's Qi. He realized that this voice was telling the truth. In reality, Qing Shui wasn't scared at all because he still had his Marrow Nibbling Golden Dragon Silkworm inside his body. If he couldn't hold on any longer, he would let this silkworm kill his consciousness instead.

"What is it?"

Qing Shui wanted to obtain this Battle God Inheritance, too. He was hoping that this voice would give him a task that wasn't difficult to handle.

"The Ancient Battle Gods have fallen and the Demon Gods are now in power. I hope that you get in contact with the descendants of the Ancient Battle Gods in the near future and stride toward a glorious victory against those Demon Gods. Of course, this is my own injustice. It doesn't matter if you are willing to do it or whether you are able to achieve it." The old man said softly.

"I promise to do my best. However, I can't guarantee you how completely I will be able to fulfill that wish." Qing Shui considered his request carefully before he gave his reply.

"I am already satisfied. Once you take my inheritance, you will learn a little information about the Ancient Battle Gods. Release your spiritual sense and accept my Battle God's Qi!"

Qing Shui released his spiritual sense and instantaneously a ray of golden light appeared on his body. A golden halo enveloped Qing Shui, making him seem like a giant golden cocoon.

“Is he alright?” Hua Rumei asked softly. There was a sign of worry plastered between her brows.

“This form of energy is pure. He might have encountered an opportunity.” Demon Lord gently replied. However, there were lines slightly wrinkled between her eyebrows too. Clearly, she was a bit worried as well.

Qing Shui felt his entire body itch. Only his brain remained clear and bright. Should he sense an inevitable danger to his body, he would immediately issue an order to the Marrow Nibbling Golden Dragon Silkworm situated at the Central Palace Blood Essence Pool.

He was still fine. Everything went smoothly from the beginning to the end. However, his power had received a huge boost. No wonder those with inheritances would always be powerful without regards to their age.

Within this span of time, Qing Shui’s power had improved significantly. As for how much it had improved, no one had a clue, but it had probably reached about the same level of Demon Lord’s power, due to the ability of this Golden Battle Halberd to increase one’s power. Moreover, this weapon would not clash with the paragon vessel’s weapon. Most importantly, there was Battle God’s Qi inside Qing Shui’s Qi of Ancient Strengthening Technique.

On the other hand, he had already mastered the Nine Stances of Divine Battle Technique as he had absorbed its knowledge completely. This was the inheritance the Battle God had bequeathed to him. However, this technique wasn’t as powerful as it was during the time period where the Battle God had been at its peak. But to Qing Shui right now, this technique was certainly terrifying.

Demon Lord only cultivated one move - which was barely considered to be at the level of introduction - and it was already quite impressive. Qing Shui had now mastered the Nine Stances and could be considered to be in the large success stage. The distance to the Small Perfection Stage was just a step away.

Qing Shui didn’t know when he had regained his consciousness, but when he did, he was already wielding the Golden Battle Halberd in his hand. He had already gained the understanding of this Ancient Divine Artifact.

Golden Battle Halberd!

Invincible against barrier: As long as one’s power had reached the stage where one could penetrate extremely robust defenses and protective armor, the penetrating ability would be raised by six fold.

This was easily understandable. For example, the power of ten thousand sun could generally penetrate a defense or armor of fifty thousand sun.

Absolute penetration: There would be a 1% chance to activate absolute penetration. This weapon could penetrate anything disregarding other factors.

When he saw this attribute, Qing Shui felt that this weapon was too fearsome. If the Dragon Slaying Beast were to be hit with this chance, it would be penetrated without a doubt.

When using the Nine Stances of Ancient Divine Battle Technique, the chances of absolute penetration would be tripled, increasing its chance to 3%.

Qing Shui was more elated when he saw this ability. No wonder the Battle God was able to become extremely formidable with just the Nine Stances of Ancient Divine Battle Technique and the Golden Battle Halberd. Of course, this wasn't without reason either. If this 3% chance were to appear, he could at least cripple all the aspects of an incoming attack. Even the initial weapon used to attack him could be destroyed as well. If his opponent were to be hit by his attack, he would be at the very least severely injured.

This technique would increase the user's physical strength by six times. It would only increase physical attacks and not the attacks using spiritual energy. Furthermore, this technique would not affect anything else.

Qing Shui's mouth was wide agape. All this time, he had felt that he was not physically strong enough or lethal enough. But now it was all good - too good, to be honest. He had been solely depending on the Phoenix Finger in the past, but now, not only was he in possession of the Phoenix Finger, but also he possessed the almighty Nine Stances of Ancient Divine Battle Technique.

After doing a careful analysis of his strength, he realized that had finally reached 2000 sun of power, which was the result of gaining 700 sun. Even though the inheritance of 700 sun from the Battle God Inheritance wasn't much, this inheritance was all Battle God's Qi. The result of this increase had to do with his own condition. If it were other people, he had no idea how much power they would be able to inherit from the Battle God Inheritance.

Qing Shui was extremely satisfied. His physical strength had reached about ten million sun. However, he needed to also consider the additional stats from the Golden Battle Halberd now, which meant that his strength had actually sextupled, reaching the total of sixty million sun.

Qing Shui's heart leapt. He used the Nine Continents Mountain but found out that it was still at the power of 3000 sun. It seemed like the Golden Battle Halberd was the reason that he had only gained physical strength instead. Thirty million sun was already considered as a huge amount. It was nimble and could be used as a shield - it had a wide range of uses. Moreover, it could be combined with the Nine Continents Mountain to make an attack. With this combination, the amount of power unleashed would be more than thirty million sun.

Qing Shui's attack using spiritual energy was able to reach eight million sun of power. Even though he couldn't compare this to Demon Lord's power, he felt that there wasn't much difference. Besides, he still had other strong techniques in his arsenal that he could use in a battle.

This stone coffin was truly the greatest treasure he had ever received. It really had given Qing Shui a big surprise as he had unexpectedly received the Battle God Inheritance.

Chapter 1442 - Her Name is Tantai Lingyan, Improvement, Finding Someone Close

The unexpected gain was huge. Qing Shui held the Golden Battle Halberd and paid respect to the stone coffin once again. He promised within his heart that he would assist the Battle God to complete his wish.

Carrying the Golden Battle Halberd, Qing Shui walked down. He saw the two girls looking at him, and said with a nod, "I told you guys to open it but you didn't go. The biggest gain was from there."

"It was a chance encounter for you, and only suitable for you. Had it been us, maybe there would not have been anything. Inheritance was based on the person, some are suitable, some are not," the Demon Lord said softly. Afterwards, she took out a Nine Revolution Golden Pellet and Fortune Golden Pellet then handed them to Hua Rumei.

"Use the Nine Revolution Golden Pellet for yourself and the Fortune Pellet for the Ancient Fire Snake. You should use it here as I guard you, then we will head out afterward."

Hua Rumei did not hesitate with any formalities and directly consumed the pellet, then gave the other pellet to the Ancient Fire Snake.

Once the effect was completed, Hua Rumei could not believe it. She and the Ancient Fire Snake's strength both doubled. When it came to the Ancient Fire Snake, its size grew by about a third.

"So this is the reason why your strengths increased so rapidly," Hua Rumei said happily.

It was getting late, the things they had to do here was coming to an end. The three of them headed outside. Going back was easy, it did not take long before they got outside. It was already dusk when they came out.

The ones who remained here were the members of the Demon Lord Palace, the others had already left. Not far from them was the Divine Sound Sect, and further off they could barely see the Divine Beast Sect and Wild Ghost Valley. They couldn't see the Justice Alliance, they were not sure whether they did already head back or if they set up a camp to rest.

"Let's find a place outside to camp and rest for the night. Places with Ancient Divine Shrines will have treasures nearby and there could also be treasures within the Ancient Ruins, it just requires luck to find them. Since we are here, let's take a look around, maybe we will find some good stuff." Hua Rumei was in a good mood.

The Demon Lord found a chance to feed the Old Turtle a Fortune Pellet and its strength had doubled. In terms of strength, the Old Turtle was the strongest. With a strength exceeding 90 million sun, it should be stronger than the Demon Lord in comparison.

The Demon Lord Palace already had quite a few formidable people, it was fine even with just the Demon Lord and Hua Rumei, so the remaining two Nine Revolution Golden Pellets were not given to Zhan Yu or Jin Ci, he would assist them in the future instead.

Zhan Yu's injury seemed to have recovered quite a bit and was no longer a hindrance. If he was fine, he would have come to find Qing Shui with Jin Ci. Zhan Yu and Hua Rumei's relationship was steady and after last time, Hua Rumei had changed. She was no longer holding him back. Qing Shui had found out the two of them were living together.

Before this, Qing Shui had no idea about the two of them. After Zhan Yu consumed the Golden Fragrance Jade, he now looked a lot younger.

Before he did not know, but now, after Zhan Yu consumed the Golden Fragrance Jade, he looked a lot younger. His appearance looked fearless, mature, strong, and handsome. Especially these last couple of days, he looked radiant. One could tell at a glance that he is full of his life with a was full of a healthy balanced yin and yang energy.

Hua Rumei too was just as radiant, but Qing Shui could only joke about it with Zhan Yu. It would seem that this time, they could participate in their wedding banquet after they returned. This was truly a joyous occasion.

After setting up his tent, Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal as the others were preparing food. After he entered, he took out the Golden Battle Halberd and practiced the Nine Stances of Ancient Divine Battle Technique.

This was the first time Qing Shui practiced this, but this came from the inheritance. It was as though he had cultivated it for thousands of times, he struck with precision and familiarity. Each stance was practiced with the fluidity as if it was a god-bestowed ability. Each strike brought about imposing force that could split heaven and earth, it carried an indomitable fierceness.

This practice made Qing Shui felt like he could not stop. He cast one move after another, his movements were becoming more fluid. It felt as if the technique was made just for him.

Afterwards, Qing Shui absorbed the strength that was transferred by the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant. Absorbing the 60 sun of physical strength from the 2000 sun of physical strength was nothing to be concerned about.

By the time their group headed out, it was already well into the night. Nights within the Ancient Ruins were cold. There was something that could be referred to as a moon here. In fact, there were two of them and each one was about the size of a wheel. The sky was filled with stars and the night sky here was bright. Even though it was not the same as daytime, people opposite of each other could still clearly see each other's eyelashes.

The entire earth seemed like it was veiled with a silver muslin, the surrounding area was like a scenic realm. As Qing Shui lamented about the beauty of the world, he spotted a lonely figure in the distance.

It could not be called loneliness. Instead, it was more like a feeling that did not match the world. It was a natural kind of isolation standing there, but Qing Shui could not describe the feeling very well. It felt a bit desolate, an emotion that causes one's heart to throb, one that lacked desire.

Demon Lord!

Qing Shui did not know what she would be doing here in the middle of the night. She looked as if she was looking at the stars, thinking about something.

He walked over lightly as Qing Shui had no intention of disturbing her. He wanted to stand behind her, to observe that graceful, charming, and feminine body of hers. Its magnificence was unmatched, there were no flaws in that slender and beautiful body of hers.

"Why did you come out?" The woman's voice transmitted over, but she didn't turn around.

"I saw tonight's moonlight was bright, so I came out to look at it. What about you, do you have something on your mind? If you do, why don't you share it with me, so I can analyze it for you?" Qing Shui said softly.

"Nothing much. I just suddenly felt like I'm missing something after all these years. With my strength increasing today, I suddenly felt tired. Can you tell me why?" The woman turned around and Qing Shui could see a bit of tiredness showing on that heavenly face of hers. This was the first time he saw a different expression on her face.

"That was because there's no one to share your joys and worries, feeling tired was natural. Regardless of things being good or bad, you silently put it on your own shoulders. Do you want to hear my own story? After hearing it maybe you'll understand," Qing Shui laughed as he spoke.

The Demon Lord did not know why Qing Shui's strength had increased so rapidly. Now that he wanted to share his own story, she agreed. She was really feeling tired.

Qing Shui told his own story from start to finish. Of course, he skipped over the things between him and the woman. After he was done, he slowly said, "You are stronger than me, but I can continue on because I have lots of people around me that can share my happiness and pain."

After she heard Qing Shui's words, the woman's eyes appeared to have a bit of sadness, "I am by myself, I don't have any relatives."

"Who said you don't have relatives? Sister Hua treats you closer than anyone, even closer than Zhan Yu. You can also treat me as a relative, a very close relative." Qing Shui looked at the Demon Lord and said softly.

The Demon Lord looked at Qing Shui. Looking at the clear expression shown in his eyes, she could feel that bit of love. It felt like something had been released from within her heart and sighed, "Thank you!"

"Are you thinking too much? I am serious, you can be reassured that everything I have said thus far can be counted upon. You can treat me as a friend or like a brother. Tell me anything you want and I can share with you as well, how about it?"

"Alright, I will try." The Demon Lord thought for a bit and said.

"For real?" Qing Shui said in disbelief.

"For real!"

"Then tell me your name, this will show if you're really going to share things with me or not." Qing Shui said with a smile.

"All of this was just to get my name?" The Demon Lord looked at Qing Shui and asked.

"Of course not. I believe in you, and you should believe in me too. You telling your name will be a daring test," Qing Shui said with a bitter smile. Right now, he did not want to know her name that much, all he wanted to do was to slowly change her.

"My name is Tantai Lingyan," the Demon Lord paused before she said softly.

Hearing her say her name, Qing Shui let out a sigh. Knowing her name was a big step forward since a name was something important.

“Tantai Lingyan, a good name. Taitai is a rare last name,” Qing Shui said with a smile.

“En, this last name has become even rarer. How long do you intend to stay in the Demon Lord Palace?” Tantai Lingyan suddenly looked at Qing Shui and asked.

“What is it, am I no longer of use so you’re planning to kick me out? I am yours, and no matter what you say, I won’t leave.” Qing Shui saw that the woman’s expression was easing up and immediately pushed his luck and said.

Given an inch, Qing Shui took a mile. The woman did not say anything as she just looked towards Qing Shui. He was at a loss on what to do. Whenever he spoke lines like these, the woman would remain silent. The cool and elegant charm of her face was not something that could be resisted by mere mortals.

“Alright, if you don’t kick me out, I will always be a member of the Demon Lord Palace.” Qing Shui said with a serious face.

“If I kick you out, will you leave?”

“No!”

Qing Shui said without any hesitation.

“Then why would you say something like a while ago?” The Demon Lord’s emotional fluctuations made Qing Shui happy, this sort of tone made her feel like a normal woman.

“Aren’t I just afraid of you?”

“Afraid of me about what?” The Demon Lord was a bit curious with this, this man was fearless and thick-skinned.

“Many things. I’m afraid that you will be angry, afraid that you won’t pay attention to me, afraid that you dislike me, afraid you look down upon me, afraid you will marry someone else, afraid you will disappear...”

Qing Shui ranted everything out which shocked her. She had not thought that he was afraid of her in so many ways...

Tantai Lingyan looked at Qing Shui, she could not grasp this man’s true feelings. Was it because of that incident that he was trying to take responsibility? She lightly shook her head, she did not know why she suddenly thought of that as she did not like thinking of that incident. She tried to wipe that out of her memory, but it did not work. Every so often, she would think of it again...

“It’s getting late, shouldn’t it be time to rest?” Qing Shui said softly.

En!”

“Remember my words. Find someone close to you that you can share things with, then you won’t feel tired. If I have something good, other than thinking of myself, I think of people close to me and share it

with them. The stuff I have given you before were of the same mindset, you should try to find someone close such as Sister Hua, or you can find me.” Qing Shui took out a pair of earrings that he had already prepared for her ahead of time.

“Do you want me to help you wear it or will you wear it yourself?” Qing Shui asked with a smile.

The woman thought for a bit, “You can help me put them on!”

Qing Shui laughed. He knew she was trying to trust him more, trying to change herself.

Qing Shui seriously helped her wear them, he did not think of taking advantage of her in any way. All he wanted to do was to open her heart a little as she had been lonely for far too long.

The delicate and translucent earrings had an indescribable beauty, it did not have a hint of unpleasantness on her body. Qing Shui made the earrings with a special material plus a bit of sun stone. It was silver in color and although it was not big, it was refined and delicate. Moreover, it had a 5% chance of adding the effect of additional damage, the addition would range from 10% to 20% damage. It was a formidable item.

Chapter 1443 - A Glance Backwards that Causes Men to Fall for Her, To Kill Someone at the Hands of Others, Rage Bomb

Looking at the woman’s figure moving towards the tent, Qing Shui was surprised when he saw Tantai Lingyan turn around and glance at him when she entered the tent. Qing Shui was completely stunned the instant she glanced back at him.

It was once been said that a beauty’s smile from a backward glance could entrance a hundred. However, the woman did not smile, she just simply looked back. That instant when she glanced backward, her beauty was indescribable. Her cool and elegant demeanor that encompasses an unspeakable tenderness made the scene as if it came out from a painting.

The woman had already disappeared from his sight, but Qing Shui took a while before he came back to his senses. Beauty was a form of art. Real beauty would appear when it was least expected. That moment was so beautiful, so beautiful to the point that he felt that it took a while before his soul returned to his body.

Real attractiveness did not require seductive fox-like charms. Just like Tantai Lingyan, cool and elegance could also be attractive to the point of drawing the attention of many.

On the second day, a group of people rushed towards one direction. People would naturally scour the surroundings now that they were within the Ancient Ruins. However, this region was extremely dangerous, even if there were many treasures to be found, they had to put their life on the line.

Qing Shui, the Demon Lord, and Hua Rumei’s strength rapidly increased. In addition to their beasts’ strength, their confidence was also correspondingly enhanced.

The Divine Sound Sect were leaving the area and before they left they said their goodbyes to the Demon Lord Palace. Hua Rumei acted friendly towards them, while Shen Ling tried to flirt a couple more times with Qing Shui before leaving. He did not know what this bewitching woman was actually thinking.

Quite a few of the Justice Alliance left as well, but some remained to look for treasures. Perhaps they were trying if they could find another Ancient Divine Shrine.

Of course, this was just a thought. People knew that in reality there were not that many Ancient Divine Shrine as each shrine would represent someone of importance. The items inside these shrines would all be decent treasures. One Ancient Divine Shrine could bring a sect to new heights by making some people into formidable martial artists, especially if an inheritance was involved.

Just like the Battle God Inheritance that was passed on to Qing Shui. It was as though the Inheritance was tailor-made for him, there was nothing more fitting.

After they walked for some time, he could see that the Divine Beast Sect kept their distance from their group, Qing Shui laughed as he looked at the two women, Zhan Yu and Jin Ci.

“The Divine Beast Sect already had an Inheritance from long ago, they have a good foundation. Do you think they will fight us?”

“The Divine Beast Sect existed for a long time and they are known for their ‘dog-eat-dog’ attitude. Now that they know we got some treasures from the Ancient Divine Shrine, they will probably take their chances and not let us go easily.” Hua Rumei said seemingly unconcerned.

“Older sister is not afraid?” Qing Shui said with a laugh.

“What am I afraid of? No one can make me afraid. Don’t I have you and the Palace Lord here? Who could stop us now?” Hua Rumei’s words seem to be hinting her desire for someone to take action against them...

Qing Shui had originally thought of using the Nine Continents Step, but seeing the bad intentions of the Divine Beast Sect, he decided not to use his Nine Continents Steps or even summoning his beast.

However, the Ancient Ruins had quite a bit of good stuff around and it could even be easily founded. These included some very rare and precious medicinal herbs that people who were not experts in the field would regard as trash.

That was because medicinal herbs that were not aged to a certain degree were considered trash, but it was extremely valuable once it was aged to the proper degree. The most important property was if people wanted to transfer them, it would be impossible to keep it alive.

From these medicinal herbs, Qing Shui discovered two ingredients that were needed for the Nine Revolution Golden Pellet and Fortune Golden Pellet. He directly transferred them into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He chose the ones that have been aged to a certain degree, such as those that were hundreds of years old to 2000 years old. Even with those, the Nine Revolution Golden Pellet and Fortune Golden Pellet required medicinal herbs of at least 10,000 years in age, thus no one would wait for the remaining 8,000 years. Therefore, those people treated these medicinal herbs as scraps.

However, Qing Shui was happy to look for more herbs to transplant.

The two women were intelligent. From one glance, they could already figure out what Qing Shui was doing. The answer was so simple that it was somewhat hard to believe. However, they deduced that

Qing Shui had a heavenly technique that could refine the medicinal effects from the medicinal herbs and utilize it for refinement.

The two of them did not ask anything. Hua Rumei only asked Qing Shui what kind of medicinal herbs he was looking for and even made him draw what they looked like. She asked the others to help find the medicinal herbs. Qing Shui did not hesitate, he told them directly that they were herbs required to refine the Nine Revolution Golden Pellet and Fortune Golden Pellet.

Zhan Yu and Jin Ci were especially eager to help. Qing Shui had spent Yang Pellets, Origin Returning Pill, Acupuncture, and what not to help raise their strength during this time. Moreover, he had saved Zhan Yu and Hua Rumei's lives, and also assisted Jin Ci in revitalizing his looks. Now, Jin Ci had given up on pursuing the Demon Lord and no longer had the desire to do so.

Helping Qing Shui was helping themselves, this was an easy to understand logic.

Qing Shui summoned and released all of his Jade Emperor Bees. If there were any problems, he would be the first to know. This area was still within the Ancient Ruins, anything could happen. Moreover, the probability of something happening would be high. Most people would leave immediately if they had no need to stay.

One day had passed and they were lucky that no incidents occurred. It was a rare, serene day.

This quiet day usually wouldn't allow people to relax because this sort of situation would never end in a good thing. This situation could only occur if they entered a formidable beast's territory, otherwise, they should be able to see other beasts around. It was impossible for not even one to show up.

Although Qing Shui was very confident, he was slightly worried that there would be a large number of formidable beasts. However, with his Nine Continents Step and the detection of the Jade Emperor Bees, he was ready for anything. If the situation called for it, he would immediately open the way for the others.

What made Qing Shui bewildered was that the Jade Emperor Bees detected a large group of the Divine Beast Sect members that were following them from afar. Moreover, there were two other forces that were also following him.

A smile appeared on Qing Shui's lips. If this was the case, then he'll borrow their hands to slay the other forces.

He knew that he was not the only one who thought of this. The other forces must be thinking the same thing, especially those in the Divine Beast Sect. With their spiritual sense, they should be able to feel the dangers in this area.

Even though this was the case, they still came here, meaning they were confident with themselves.

Heart of Demonic Beast?

Qing Shui suddenly realized where the problem lies, the two Lu Brothers were the key since they had the Heart of Demonic Beast. They were confident that in the situation where they met formidable beasts, they could use the beast to their advantage.

Qing Shui thought of Luan Luan. The Heart of Demonic Beast was not inferior to the Heart of Seven Orifices. Even when Luan Luan was small, formidable beasts would still be friendly towards her, to the point where they would follow her orders. The Lu Brothers were also formidable in strength, in addition to their cultivation on the Divine Beast Possession, the formidable False God beasts would also not make things difficult for them.

It seemed that things were not as bad as they appeared to be. If he wanted to kill people with the hands of others, he would need to eliminate the Lu Brothers first. Moreover, there were the other two forces. They were maybe also aware and they would probably have some sure-kill technique. So much so that, they would even fight the Lu Brothers head on.

“Brother Jin, eat this.” Qing Shui gave one of the two remaining Nine Revolution Pellets to Jin Ci.

Jin Ci did not hesitate, as someone who was a head within the Demon Lord Palace, his strength was definitely not weak. After consuming this Nine Revolution Golden Pellet, his strength would be a lot stronger.

“Brother Zhan, this is for you. Hopefully, you, Brother Jin, and I would be able to assist the Demon Lord Palace in the future.”

“For the Demon Lord Palace, I could even give up my life,” Jin Ci said with confidence.

“I am a member of the Demon Lord Palace, and will forever be. I had endured all the previous hardships. The Demon Lord Palace is my family and for family, I will put everything on the line.” Zhan Yu said amiably, but anyone who heard what he said would know he meant every word he said.

After two had consumed the medicinal pellets, they looked at Qing Shui strangely. They noticed that their strength had doubled, this was too terrifying...

Qing Shui felt that there would be danger soon after, having more strength on their side was always good. Moreover, these two were the Demon Lord Palace’s capable confidants, they would not hold any disloyalty towards the Demon Lord Palace. Thus, after he thought for a bit, Qing Shui decided to give the last two Nine Revolution Golden Pellets to them.

The two of them were intelligent, given Qing Shui’s earlier words and his relationship with the Demon Lord, they did not have to say much. Let alone, they had always been this way.

Zhan Yu and Jin Ci’s strength doubled. Zhan Yu’s strength was similar to Hua Rumei’s, a bit over 50 million sun, while Jin Ci’s strength was closing to 50 million sun.

Now, the Demon Lord Palace’s strength was not something to look down upon. During this time, the Battle Pavilion and the Secret Service Pavilion’s total strength had also increased continuously. Once they complete the new formation, their strength would be completely changed.

Three days passed by in a blink of an eye. These last three days were peaceful, but the Jade Emperor Bees started to alert them that they had found traces of a giant Ancient Beast. They were really within a type of formidable beast’s territory, and it would seem that it was a nest of sorts.

Ancient Golden Eye Dragon Ape!

This area was the territory of the Ancient Golden Eye Dragon Apes. Ancient Golden Eye Dragon Apes were a type of Alpha Dragon Species but also an Ancient Rare Species. Their bodies were huge and their strength was formidable. With all four limbs touching the ground and an ape's head with dragon horns, they could bulldoze a small hill.

Through the Jade Emperor Bee's lookout, they detected over a hundred Ancient GoldenEye Dragon Apes. This was certainly a terrifying power. Moreover, their distance from the Divine Beast Sect and the other two forces were not very far apart.

Qing Shui felt that the Ancient Golden Eye Dragon Apes had already felt their existence. He had everyone gather around, then retrieved the 'Rage Bombs' he had refined during this time.

The Rage Bomb was a product of Qing Shui's refinement. It was a strange object refined from ingredients such as Skyfire Pepper, Demonic Stink Bug, Stifled Heart Flower, and many more. Moreover, wrapped in the center was a Rage Fruit. Once this thing exploded, it would enrage the surrounding creatures. They would not be able to control the anger and rage within them.

Qing Shui waited. Once the other groups' distance got closer, he suddenly appeared in the vicinity of the other two groups and threw several Rage Bombs at them. Immediately afterward, he blinked over to the Ancient Golden Eye Dragon Apes' area and threw a lot of Rage Bombs at them.

All was well, it was just like they had poked a wasp's nest.

Roarrrrr.....

Qing Shui reappeared where the Demon Lord Palace members were and quickly directed them to immediately leave the area. The direction they headed towards would pass by the Divine Beast Sect.

The Lu Brothers must be eliminated, leaving them alive would only cause trouble later on. He threw out several Rage Bombs at the Divine Beast Sect, the members immediately reacted as if they were hens who had their chicks stolen from them.

Once they saw Qing Shui and his crew, several of them could not control themselves and rushed towards Qing Shui's group.

Qing Shui used this opportunity to use the Nine Palace Steps to blink towards the Lu Brothers.

Chapter 1444 - Learning the Divine Truth Hearing Technique, He is Yan Zhongyue?

The effect of the "Angry Egg" was, as its name hinted, to enrage the opponent and lead them to lose their cool. Even though the opponents would be able to tell that something was wrong, they would find themselves unable to keep their cool about it. The situation was precisely the same as when a person insisted on splashing the yolk on you even if it meant they would have to collide the egg against the stone.

Spotted!

Qing Shui spotted the brothers with surname Lv. But at this moment, these two people were looking even more unbearable than ever before. Both of their eyes were as red as if were in a bullfight. The moment when they spotted Qing Shui, they immediately rushed to him.

The gap in strength between Qing Shui and that of the brothers with surname Lv was too big. Qing Shui could have instantly killed them with relative ease.

While they were on their way charging towards Qing Shui, two old men suddenly appeared and stood in the path of the brothers with surname Lv. They looked at Qing Shui furiously, "Young man, what a ruthless heart you have. Why would you lay hands on the people from Divine Beast Sect? No matter how you look at it, we are still from the same side."

"A straight person does not resort to insinuations. Stop pretending. I am sure that the both of you must be feeling really happy. Isn't this kind of outcome precisely what you guys have wanted?" Qing Shui said with a smile.

Noises of demonic beasts galloping could already be heard from far away. Qing Shui and the group immediately retreated and stopped hurting the people from Divine Beast Sect. They used the Nine Continents Step to head back to Demon Lord Palace.

Once Qing Shui and his group vanished, the people from Divine Beast Sect all dropped their glasses. It was completely out of their expectations. As they kept an eye on the Ancient Golden Eye Dragon Ape Beast that was slowly approaching them, they quickly went up to the brothers with surname Lv, telling them to try and calm down the Ancient Golden Eyed Dragon Ape Beast.

Xiu-xiu!

The brothers with surname Lv didn't dare to act recklessly. As much as they were angry, they did not lose their mind completely. Without further delay, they let out a sharp roar at the Ancient Golden Eyed Dragon Ape Beast and, at the same time, made a gesture towards the other direction.

While the people from Divine Beast Sect was still in distress, the beast tide had finally advanced their way towards the direction in which the Lv brothers pointed at. It was the same direction as two of the sects that walked the correct path.

"Elders, let's leave this place immediately. These Ancient Golden Eyed Dragon Ape Beasts were in an unusual state. I'm afraid that they might not be easy to deal with. It's best if we go now!" The Lv brothers said, wiping off the droplets of sweat across their forehead.

"Alright, everyone, retreat immediately!"

The old man from before was also traumatized with what happened. If they were to let these terrifying gigantic creatures gain a chance to get close to them, it would be hard for them to even to run away. Fortunately, the Lv Brothers possessed the Heart of Demonic Beast. They were capable of communicating with even formidable demonic beasts like these. Towards humans with Heart of Demonic Beasts, the demonic beasts would usually be really friendly.

The ones who ended up on the receiving end of the beast were the two forces that had gone down the correct path. Despite the sects being very powerful, the Ancient Golden Eyed Dragon Ape Beast was not a normal beast at all. From past experiences, dozens of people have been killed or injured, and the casualties were still increasing.

With the aid from Nine Continent Steps, Qing Shui and the group immediately arrived at the entrance and exited the Ancient Ruins.

As usual, the entrance of the Ancient Ruins was still crowded with people. But the amount of people who entered the ruins were limited due to the minimum strength required by the ruin itself. Despite this, this place was still suitable for treasure hunting for people with all sorts of strength. Outside of the Ancient Ruins, the mountain itself was also a really good place to hunt for treasures. The entrance of the Ancient Ruins had merely become a place for groups of people to gather together.

When Qing Shui and the group exited the cave, they still attracted a lot of attention. Despite this, the people from Demon Lord Palace did not stop their steps. They rode on the demonic beasts and left. No one dared to stop them in their way. Despite this area being located within Soaring Dragon Continent, it was located at the external part of the continent itself. Besides, after the boost in strength they have been experiencing this time, they would not fear anyone who stood in their path.

He did not know how many people the Ancient Golden Eyed Dragon Ape Beast was capable of killing. Initially, he had intended to take down Divine Beast Sect. Now, however, he felt that it would help lighten a huge burden with them here. The best chance for the Divine Beast Sect to survive would be to make compromises. It was unlikely that the two forces would suffer a total annihilation. With that being the case, it was safe to assume that the two forces would begin to feel hostile towards Divine Beast Sect. This could help divert away some of the enemies of Demon Lord Palace.

Along their journey back, Hua Rumei was really happy. She was riding on the Ancient Fire Snake.

Qing Shui on the other hand, rode on the Hellfire Phoenix. He was casually thinking about something while high up in the mid-air. The Joyous Sage left really early. He didn't know if there would still be people from Soaring Dragon Organization coming to stop him.

Since he had nothing to do, Qing Shui decided to take a peek at the Divine Truth Hearing Technique.

Speaking of the Divine Truth Hearing Technique, it reminded Qing Shui of the mythological creature, Six-eared Macaque, from his past incarnation. It could undoubtedly be considered a really terrifying creature. Its strongest skill laid in its ability to hear.

It was unclear how strong Qing Shui's Four-eared Macaque was, and it was also unknown if it was capable of hearing anything. After all, the story from his past incarnation was based only on a mythology. It could not be proved whether it was true or not.

The Divine Truth Hearing Technique that Qing Shui had obtained, however, was truly terrifying as well as mysterious. As long as one practiced the technique to its extreme and become able hear the sound of the Nine Continents, one could hear any sound. One could even discern between which was true and false.

Time went on little by little. Qing Shui had totally immersed himself within the Divine Truth Hearing Technique. The fact that the technique showed up in the Ancient Divine Shrine already meant that it was quite a decent technique.

By the time Qing Shui looked through it, he let out a long sigh. He had already memorized the method to cultivate it deep within his mind. But he was not sure if the technique was that valuable. Even if he were to cultivate his hearing skill to its maximum, what would he need to hear for him to use such a technique?

Despite this uncertainty, Qing Shui still decided to cultivate it. It were not as if he was short on time. For all he knew, he might gain something unexpected from it.

Suddenly, Qing Shui found himself engulfed within a formidable Spiritual Sense. He was already at the border of Soaring Dragon Continent. He lifted up his head only to find about ten people standing in his way. Formidable auras were emitting from each and every one of them. Without a doubt, they were powerful warriors. In fact, they might be even more powerful existences compared to the Joyous Sage himself.

The Joyous Sage was also among the people standing in their way. They were obviously members of Soaring Dragon Organization.

Qing Shui's eyes at this moment were sharp as swords. As he appeared ahead of everyone, his figure resembled that of a roc opening up its wings. He eyed the man on the opposite side who was leading the group.

The man looked elegant like jade. He seemed to have just entered his middle-age. He wore ordinary clothes, but it looked really graceful when worn by him. The noble aura which he was emitting was abnormally strong.

Qing Shui reacted dramatically because the man's look strongly resembled that of a man whom he had seen in a picture. It was just that the aura emitted from the both of them were slightly different. This man's aura was a lot more powerful. Furthermore, there was a kind of nobleness in him in which no words could describe.

With his hands behind his back, the man looked back at Qing Shui. They shared a strong resemblance with each other in terms of their look. If the man had been twenty years younger, he would have looked even more like Qing Shui.

"You really do look alike. In fact, I was a bit unconvinced at first. What a coincidence this is." The man revealed a faint smile.

"Is there a green mole on your body that's close to your third rib?" Qing Shui asked gently.

The man trembled. He had lost twenty years of his memory. That part of his memory was totally blank. He might have had a tiny bit of them left, but no matter what he did, he was unable to grasp it. That mole was a secret. He hid it so that almost no one would know about it.

"Who are you? Do you know me?" The man seemed unusually agitated talking up to this point.

"You have really lost your memory." Qing Shui shook his head.

The Demon Lord was standing beside Qing Shui. Her expression seemed really odd.

"Qing Shui, since you are now aware of who he is, do you feel that it is finally time for you to join the Soaring Dragon Organization? Rest assured, we won't mistreat you. In fact, if you join us, the Dragon Head may be able to recover his memory bit by bit."

The Demon Lord remained calm and collected. The only thing she did was look at Qing Shui. Qing Shui was the first person whom she tried to trust. His decision would have a huge effect on her.

“Dragon Head, you have been controlled by other people through the use of medicines. You are nothing but a poor puppet.” Qing Shui smiled and looked at the man.

“You impudent brat, it doesn’t matter whether you are the Dragon Head’s son. Today, I am going to punish you!”

The man, on the other hand, he stunned. Meanwhile, another old man started charging towards Qing Shui. He abruptly thrust out his punch towards Qing Shui. That fist quickly increased in size. It was about ten meters in size and it was flashing with red fiery light.

Fire Mountain Fist!

“There is no place for you to talk here. Don’t you feel that you are belittling Dragon Head?” Qing Shui swung his hand and the Golden Battle Halberd immediately appeared in his hand.

Nine Stances of Ancient Divine Battle Technique, First Stance!

When it was finally Qing Shui’s turn to unleash it, he managed to unleash it a lot more skillfully than the Demon Lord.

Pu!

With just one shot, he managed to pierce through the opponent’s fist. It seemed to have not experienced even the slightest reduction in strength as it penetrated through the old man.

One second later!

As Qing Shui’s body trembled, the opponent was jolted back.

“With just a glance, I can already tell that you are intentionally aiming at the people from Soaring Dragon Continent. To think that you would actually use such a cheap trick to try to immobilize and kill us. Guys, go now! We will see how things go after we kill him!” The old man beside the man shouted out loudly.

“Yes, Dragon Head, drop down the order to kill them!”

.....

Now, the man was at a bit of a loss. It had been so many years. Even if he was to say that he himself was just a puppet, he didn’t really feel that way either. It was just that he had always felt that his subordinates only listen to the Patriarch. But then, it was also right for them to listen to the Patriarch!

But deep down, he had always felt something was lacking in him. But no matter what, he was unable to figure out what purpose the mysterious old man had towards him. In fact, even he himself was trained under him. Martial Techniques, Medicinal Pills, all of these were things that were given to him by the Patriarch. He was indebted to the Patriarch’s kindness and owes him his life. As to why he had almost died, he was not clear.

Everything that he had was all given by him. What else could the Patriarch ask from him? The Patriarch could have taken away whatever he needed from him. Hence, it really made him scratch his head and wonder what he wanted.

Since a long time ago, Qing Shui has already figured out that he lost his memory. But by the time he had confirmed that he was suffering from amnesia, he felt something fishy about it. Unlike meridians that have snapped, amnesia was incurable. For this sort of illness which had to do with consciousness, one could only recover by themselves.

This was also something which was out of Qing Shui's field. If it really could be recovered, the only thing which Qing Shui had to do would be to help him recover back his memory. The problem was that Qing Shui was also taking another factor into account: amnesia caused by medicines.

If he had really lost his memories from medicines, he might be able to recover it back by removing the medicine with an antidote. In the worst case scenario, he might still be able to help regain at least the memories which the victim has had deep impressions of.

"Can we talk this out?" The man stared at Qing Shui and asked.

"Dragon Head, what is there for us to talk about with them? Do it. If anything were to happen to you, we won't know how to explain to the Patriarch."

The man's brows knitted. It had always been about the Patriarch. Now, he would feel uncomfortable every time the Patriarch was mentioned. All the things these capable subordinates talk about was the Patriarch.

"Get out!" The man shouted loudly.

"Dragon Head!"

"Do you think that I won't dare to kill you? Since when was it your turn to order me around?" The man looked towards the old man. His hand was already on the weapon.

The others immediately backed off far away.

Chapter 1445 - Memory Recovered, Father and Son Reunited, Obstacles

The others left, the man was standing some distance away from Qing Shui, seemingly not afraid of being surrounded by Qing Shui's group.

"They are not here anymore, now you can say whatever it is that you wanted to say to me." The man said eagerly.

"I'm not sure if your loss of memory was caused by drugs. If you'd let me, I can try healing you. If it really was caused by drugs, I may be able to restore your deepest and most cherished memories. You can think about it." Qing Shui smiled and said.

The man was taken aback a little. If he had lost his memory due to drugs, why would the Patriarch wipe his memory? Moreover, the Patriarch mentioned before that the memory loss was due to natural causes. If it really was caused by drugs, then nothing more could have been said.

Qing Shui was sure that the man is Yan Zhongyue, his own father. He had found him way earlier than expected. Well, this was a good thing, after all.

Seeing him did not make Qing Shui feel especially happy or excited. If it had not been for his mother, he would have forgotten. But now Qing Shui could forgive him because he had lost his memory. Everything could be forgiven.

"I trust you!"

The man smiled at Qing Shui. He felt that there was a special connection between the young man standing in front of him, who looked like himself. That was what his instincts told him.

Qing Shui took out the Life and Death Needles and walked towards the man with his guard down. The man did not move, also letting his guard down. Qing Shui smiled and started the acupuncture with the needles.

The Force of Rebirth has incredible recovery properties. The pure Qi of the has Nature Energy and Battle God's Qi that could expel all things with Evil Qi. There were only two kinds of drugs, righteous and evil, or buff and debuff medicines.

The buff medicines were obvious, the debuff ones had negative effects. Nature Energy and the Qi of the could cure the effects, but the Force of Rebirth could reverse the effects and promote recovery, curing the bad effects at the same time.

Qing Shui closed his eyes, sensing his own energy shuttling back and forth within the man's body. If it had been caused by drugs, the energy would be blocked. Breaking through the blockage would solve the problem, but that would require a lot more energy.

As it turned out, it had been caused by drugs after all.....

He confirmed it the moment he felt a strong resistance. However, he could not understand why someone that powerful would plot something towards Yan Zhongyue. What was the motive behind this?

Qing Shui kept on sensing, all while curing the effects of the drug.

Qing Shui continued curing the drug effects as time passed. About one and a half hours into the procedure, Qing Shui's body shook. He stopped, then looked at the man.

"How long does your Patriarch have left to live?" Qing Shui knitted his brows and asked.

"20 years, I think. What does it have to do with this?" The man was puzzled.

"Do you know why your powers develop so quickly? Have you heard of Mind Plunder?" Qing Shui looked at the man and said.

"The Patriarch says my constitution is special. Mind Plunder is a powerful Divine Sense that takes over one's consciousness, but it only has a 0.01% success rate, so virtually no one uses it." The man answered, still puzzled.

"When I was curing you just now, I noticed that you are of Sarira Physique*. Having this makes cultivating faster, especially when using cultivating techniques that are compatible you. But there is something special about this physique. When using Mind Plunder on people with this physique, the

chances of success are a hundred times higher than normal. Moreover, if your power is more than 50 million Sun, the chances increase by another tenfold."

The man's eyes began to reflect the mixed feelings inside him. His power definitely exceeded 50 million Sun, and it was only achieved 6 months ago after a big breakthrough. After hearing Qing Shui's words, he was able to link together everything that had been going on. He had finally understood, and he knew Qing Shui was not lying.

The more he thought of it, the more terrifying it became. Back then, the old man who had saved him had an evil aura around him - his physique was special, so he could sense it. But the old man kept helping him no matter what, and the man turned out to be the leader of the Justice Alliance of Soaring Dragon Continent. The man treated him even better than how he treated his other subordinates. This made him careless. It made him think that anyone who treated him well were good people. He forgot that only family would give love so unconditionally, but now he understood.

The old man wanted to use Mind Plunder and take over his body. The old man had been plotting, committing for decades, and he had received the benefits for decades, but the price of it was his own life.

"Oh, and your memory loss was caused by drugs. I haven't gotten rid of the drug's effects. After I'm done, you'll recover some of your memories, you wanna try?" Qing Shui repeated.

"Before that, please tell me, how's my family doing?" The man asked Qing Shui, feeling uneasy.

Now he is sure that the young man in front of him was someone special to him, possibly even his own son! He had lost his memory, so anything is possible.

"They're doing quite well." Qing Shui said softly.

"Then I'll try it!" The man said.

Qing Shui could understand what the man's thoughts were. If his family was not doing well, he would choose to go on without his memories rather than bearing the pain.

Qing Shui performed acupuncture once more, this time more swiftly. He finished after thirty minutes. His hands shuddered slightly when he was done.

The cause of that was, of course, because he had heard the man muttering several names.

Qing Yi..... Qing Qing.....

Qing Qing's full name was Yan Qing Qing. But no one knew if she was still Qing Yan Yan, since no one called her that anymore.

The muddle-headed man screamed these two names, teardrops flowing from his eyes. Men only wept when deeply hurt, and do not easily shed tears unless his heart was broken.

Even the strongest people have had times when they are weak. Qing Shui did not expect him to recover so many memories. This just showed how strong that memory was.

"They are still doing fine right? It's been forty years, even my little girl is all grown up now!" The man looked at Qing Shui, nostalgia shining from within his eyes.

"They're doing very well. What are your plans?" Qing Shui did not ask how much he had remembered, but judging from the looks of it, he remembered a lot. This much was expected, as he did have confidence in his own skills.

"I can't find you anywhere in my memory." The man said puzzledly to Qing Shui.

"Even if you didn't lose your memory, it's impossible for me to be in there. How much have you remembered?" Qing Shui thought and said.

"I remember everything, all of them! I am Yan Zhongyue, member of the Yan family of Yan City in Yan Jiang Country of the Greencloud Continent. My wife, Qing Yi, is a member of the Qing Family and I have a daughter....." The man said slowly and calmly, but there was still a hint of excitement in his voice.

Qing Shui sat there blank-minded. He had not expected him to make a complete recovery, but nonetheless, this was a good thing.

"The Yan Family has let them down, I let them down too." Yan Zhongyue let out a huge sigh.

"The Yan Family that let them down is already gone, even the Xiao Family was wiped out." Qing Shui said.

"With you here, those things were normal. Good riddance to those who deserved to die. Now can you tell me who you are?" Yan Zhongyue asked curiously and worriedly.

"My name is Qing Shui. I finally found you, Father." After knowing that Yan Zhongyue had lost his memory, everything had become forgivable. If not, Qing Shui would never have forgiven him. This was his father, his one and only birth father. With him here, their family was complete and his mother would not have any regrets.

Yan Zhongyue had actually thought about it - the mysterious bond between family members. Before Yan Zhongyue could talk about it, Qing Shui beat him to talking about his childhood with Qing Qing, but he already knew it all.

"My son, I am proud to have been blessed with a remarkable son like you." Yan Zhongyue laughed heartily, very heartily indeed.

As he laughed, Yan Zhongyue put his hand on Qing Shui's shoulder. This was his son, even though his son was already all grown up on their first meeting. However, it did not affect how close they were. This was the true meaning of blood relations.

"You all went through so much suffering, all because I was powerless." Yan Zhongyue said bitterly. He knew how much effort was needed for someone to achieve what Qing Shui has under those circumstances. Even if someone helped Qing Shui all the way, he knew that his efforts were greater than anyone else.

"It was not harsh at all, as long as I had my family. Mother misses you very much. Why not leave the Soaring Dragon, even if it means losing the Dragon Headed title?" Qing Shui looked at Yan Zhongyue and said.

"I can't go back now, they would never let me go. I would only be bringing harm to the entire family." Yan Zhongyue said while shaking his head.

Qing Shui had become a lot more powerful. Along with the Dragon Slaying Beast, the Nine Stances of Ancient Battle Technique, Phoenix Finger and Cripple, he would stand a chance even if he was matched up against the Patriarch.

"Let us work arm in arm as father and son, we won't lose to him!" Qing Shui said firmly.

"He is very strong, we should not risk it. Definitely not." Yan Zhongyue would not allow any accidents.

"If we work together, we can stand equal against the Patriarch." This time, it was the Demon Lord who Spoke.

The Demon Lord's words calmed Qing Shui down. Even without her words, Qing Shui would not allow Yan Zhongyue to return to the Soaring Dragon.

"You won't get away. The Patriarch treated you with so much care, how dare you plot revenge against him?" It was at this moment, the dozens of old men returned.

"Haha, you can't stop us from leaving." Qing Shui smiled at them.

"What if you have to go through us?"

An old voice rang all of a sudden. Another few dozen people appeared; they looked even more elderly.

"Grand Elder! Left Custodian! You came, what a relief!" An old man exclaimed in joy.

"Dragon Head, if you return with us now, we will ignore what just happened." Left Custodian said coldly.

The Left Custodian was normal and looked like a typical old man, but with more rigid expressions. His eyes were as sharp as a hawk. He did not look like a man of justice at all.

These men were clearly stronger than the previous ones, but they were still nothing to Qing Shui. Even so, fighting them would be a pain, because the men who had just appeared were not weak at all.

Chapter 1446 - No Survivors, Yan King and His Royal Family

Qing Shui did not expect to reunite with his father so quickly. He was happy, but not excited. Perhaps his father was excited; he must miss a lot of people, and the memories etched into his heart...

Mother would be elated if she knew, but the top priority at the moment was to free Father from Soaring Dragon's grasp. The Soaring Dragon Organization was the Soaring Dragon Continent's strongest force. However, the current Demon Lord Palace was no weakling either. Facing the Soaring Dragon Organization head-on without the loot from the Ancient Relics would have been impossible. Now that they had gained some power, it was a different story.

Even though the numbers were impressive in such a large organization, only a few key players were necessary to turn the tide in battle, especially since Qing Shui had already reached this level of strength.

"Father, is this the so-called way of justice? It's even worse than the typical evil way. The Soaring Dragon Organization might be strong, but we aren't weak either," Qing Shui stood up and asked, looking at Yan Zhong Yue.

Yan Zhongyue hesitated. Based on that old man's character, he would never be allowed to walk away that easily; even those related to him would be at risk. He started to regret having his memory restored and reuniting with his son.

"Mother and Qing Qing miss you very much. I've grown up now; leave it to me, okay?" Qing Shui continued.

"Haha, okay, then! Let's join hands, father and son! I've been the Dragon Head for so long, how would I not have some capabilities? Since you all are so cruel, I'll repay the favor!" Yan Zhongyue declared and turned towards his enemies.

"Dragon Head, you say? Haha. Didn't you ever suspect anything? I have one question for you; have you ever had any say in any matter?" the sarcasm dripped from Left Custodian's lips.

The old man's face was rigid, but his eyes were as sharp as a hawk's, emitting a chilling aura.

"Of course, I knew. You people were far older, so I sucked it up. Xiao Zilang, you have always assumed that you were stronger than me just because you are the Left Custodian. I dare you to face me, one-on-one."

"Fight you, one-on-one? Bring it on! I'd like to see how you'd fair against me," Xiao Zilang growled with a rigid smile.

"Father, let me fight in your place!" Qing Shui quickly interjected.

"What? Don't you have faith in me? Don't worry; I won't die until I've met with your mother and Qing Qing." Yan Zhongyue patted Qing Shui on the shoulder, laughing.

Qing Shui knew it was useless to insist. After all, Father was the Dragon Head of the Soaring Dragon Organization, and he had remarkable medical skills. With him here, things should not get out of hand.

With only one leap, Yan Zhongyue was in the air, already having closed half the distance between himself and his opponent.

"Make your move, and don't accuse me of bullying. You, Dragon Head, are nothing to me. You could've remained the Dragon Head for another century, but you just threw that away." Xiao Zilang laughed cynically.

The Dragon Saber appeared in Yan Zhongyue's hand out of nowhere. The blade was three meters long and seven inches wide, decorated with an Azure Dragon. It was such a domineering weapon.

"I've never seen you use this weapon; did the Patriarch give it to you?" Xiao Zilang asked.

"Ignorant fool. Take this!"

Tidal Wave First Saber!

Yan Zhongyue swung the Dragon Saber. With a dragon cry, a huge saber Qi slashed down on Xiao Zilang.

Xiao Zilang's weapon was a long, thick, dark-green staff.

Wooden Shield!

He employed a ray of green Qi to shield himself. At the same time, with a swing of the staff, the staff's shadow appeared to block the domineering saber Qi.

Tidal Wave Second Saber - City Break!

With a flash, Yan Zhongyue broke through like a dragon, the Dragon Saber in his hands once again slashing towards Xiao Zilang.

Xiao Zilang could not remain relaxed anymore. This slash was too much of a threat. Plus, his weapon was weak against sabers. This set him on guard.

Layers of greenish light began to appear from the staff. All of a sudden, a sky-high Ancient Tree sprouted out of nowhere, enveloping him instantly and blocking the slash.

"Let's see how long you can hide. Divine Dragon Tail Whip!"

Yan Zhongyue swung his Dragon Saber once again. The image of an Azure Dragon seemed to descend from the heavens, swinging its tail at the Ancient Tree.

Crash!

The impact was devastating. The attack sent Xiao Zilang flying, but he did not sustain much damage.

Qing Shui now knew that his father had hidden his true strength. He feels that he had inherited his abilities; otherwise, he would not have powered up so quickly. His father's strength could not compare to his own, but he was still stronger than Zhan Yu and Hua Rumei regarding raw power, not actual battle power.

"Who would've thought you hid your true strength. I must say that I'm surprised. However, you're still coming back with me today. Men, attack!" The Left Custodian either realized that he could not win or was scared to reveal it. Either way, he had enough.

"Fighting with numbers, are we? I'll teach you the true meaning of despair!" Qing Shui immediately summoned the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, Dragon Slaying Beast, and Hellfire Phoenix before activating his Innate Skills.

He who made the first move would gain the advantage.

Emperor's Qi!

At the same time, he cast his Innate skills on Yan Zhongyue and the others.

Phoenix Battle Intent!

Without hesitating, Qing Shui took the lead and charged forward. Worrying about his safety, the Demon lord quickly followed Qing Shui.

The Soaring Dragon Organization's men had not even recovered from the previous impairment, but enemies approached once more.

Qing Shui charged straight for the Left Custodian.

Nine Stances of Ancient Battle Technique!

Qing Shui lashed out with the Golden Battle Halberd, attacking with the Nine Stances of Ancient Battle Technique.

Qing Shui's current power and defense were off the charts, and his attacks were even more devastating. Perhaps because the Left Custodian was incompetent that, even though he blocked Qing Shui's attack with his staff, the Golden Battle Halberd sliced through the wooden staff and split his brains with just one strike.

Currently, even the Dragon Slaying Beast could not withstand the Golden Battle Halberd's penetrating power, much less this old man and his staff. Although the wooden staff was rather powerful, almost Legendary Grade, Qing Shui's halberd was Divine Grade. Due to this, in addition to the weapon advantage, the Left Custodian never stood a chance.

Qing Shui's attack triggered the opponents' panic. The Left Custodian had been among the top five warriors in the Soaring Dragon Organization, yet a single move had finished him off.

With the upper hand, Qing Shui continued with Tiger's Descend, Nine Stances of Ancient Battle Technique Cycle, and Nine Palace Steps, striking fear into the hearts of his enemies. The penetration was virtually an insta-kill; even without that, Qing Shui's incredible speed was enough to harm the opponent.

The opponent had not even formed a formation - of course, it was too late for that now. The Dragon Slaying Beast would always be the best beast for ambushing. It was far more terrifying than Assassin-type beasts.

The opponent had only discovered a way to counter the Dragon Slaying Beast after it had already slain two men, but it was all for naught. It was too bad; the Dragon Slaying Beast was now beside Qing Shui, attacking anyone Qing Shui targeted. It was an absolute insta-kill!

Qing Shui's partnership with the Dragon Slaying Beast was incredibly deadly; the duo was unstoppable and undodgeable.

The remaining elders now stood trembling in anger, frantically ordering their men to assemble and defend as one. It was such a shame; it was too late for that now.

Mighty Dragon Elephant Stomp!

Underworld Fireball!

The Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant used Mighty Dragon Elephant Stomp continuously. Currently, with its power, the attack had a high chance of stunning the opponent. Once they were stunned, other attacks would not miss easily — insta-kill!

The ones who strike first would always have an advantage, moreover, the enemy had already been impaired by 30%, and all allies strengthened by 20%. Qing Shui's side had been stronger, to begin with; now that the power gap had grown, this was an easy massacre.

Gloom Covering Skies and Earth!

Soul Lock!

At one moment, the remaining people used their Sure Kill Heavenly Techniques, and the sky grew dark. Instincts screamed that something was coming, but the body was too slow to react, unable to do anything.

Nine Palace Disintegration!

Qing Shui suddenly leapt a few meters into the air. With a stomp, the darkness disappeared, and everything reverted to normal. This was an improvisation of his Seven Steps Nine Palace Crush and had the same effects.

From that point on, the battle held no suspense at all. The Soaring Dragon Organization had lost their main warriors; it was a huge loss.

After looting some war trophies, Yan Zhongyue decided not to return to the Soaring Dragon Organization. However, he could not afford to relax, not until the organization had been wiped out, especially the Patriarch and his lackeys.

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Qing Shui and Yan Zhongyue sat on Qing Shui's Fire Bird, speeding towards the Demon Palace.

"Qing Shui, if you really want to fight with the Soaring Dragon Organization, you must possess the power to do so." Yan Zhongyue was a lot more relaxed now and quite happy.

"Obtaining power is easy, but it's difficult to have a strong influence. Just like the Soaring Dragon Organization, this was the fruit of decades of hard work.

"Actually, through all of these years, I wasn't just the Dragon Head of the Soaring Dragon Organization. I have another identity," Yan Zhongyue informed Qing Shui after some consideration.

"Oh!" Qing Shui's interest was aroused.

"Do you know about the Great Yan Dynasty of the Soaring Dragon Continent?" Yan Zhongyue asked.

"The Great Yan Dynasty, which is closest to the Dancing Phoenix and Haohan?" Qing Shui responded.

It was at this moment that Qing Shui noticed that the Joyous Sage was not around. That old man was quite mysterious; things did not seem simple...

"That's right. I am the Yan Emperor," Yan Zhongyue said with a tinge of bitterness in his words.

The Great Yan Dynasty was shrouded in mystery. It was very strong, and on the surface, it had close ties with the Soaring Dragon Organization. This was definitely related to Yan Zhongyue, but the Great Yan

Dynasty was a powerful existence; even the Patriarch of the Soaring Dragon Organization would not act blindly. Yet, for some reason, Qing Shui's father had become the Yan Emperor.

"You're curious as to how I became the Yan Emperor, right?" Yan Zhongyue sighed at Qing Shui.

"Yep!" Qing Shui was puzzled.

"I even have a queen there. She's the old man's only descendant."

He even had a family there, a royal family. However, Qing Shui was not surprised. Since he had lost his memory, forming a family there was normal. It was just that he was not quite used to that feeling.

Chapter 1447 - One of the Three Great Dynasties, Successor of the Dragon Sabre Battle God

Upon hearing Yan Zhongyue's words, Qing Shui didn't say anything. He suddenly thought of something, "Your sabre techniques and hidden strength, are these things that old man taught you?"

"Mhm that's right. She has a very good personality. Will you blame me?" Yan Zhongyue spoke as though he did not know what to say. If he had not lost his memories, there was no way he would marry another woman. Unconsciously, he shifted the topic of the conversation to his current wife.

"No, why would I blame you." An embarrassed smile painted Qing Shui's face. He was also a man, and not only that, he had tons of wives. In this world, there did not seem to be many males only having a single wife. Even if there were, there would only be one every several hundred years.

"When the time comes, I will explain everything to your mother." Yan Zhongyue seemed to feel very conflicted with regards to this.

"Father, tell me about the matters of Great Yan Dynasty!" Qing Shui knew that Yan Zhongyue had arrived at this place for roughly about forty years. After all, Qing Shui currently was also over forty of age.

"There are many dynasties in the Soaring Dragon Continent. But on the surface, there are three that are the strongest. One of these three is none other than the Great Yan Dynasty. The Soaring Dragon Organization is made up of leaders from aristocrat clans and powerful sects. Naturally, there would be many dynasties that received protection from the Soaring Dragon Organization as after all, the Soaring Dragon Organization represented the most powerful organization in the entire Soaring Dragon Continent."

Qing Shui didn't say anything. He knew Yan Zhongyue would continue with his words.

"I became the king of Great Yan Dynasty roughly twenty years ago. It's a marriage set by the Patriarch of Soaring Dragon Organization and the old man. Now, I only know in hindsight that this move was a scheme by the Patriarch. He wanted to have control over all powers of the Soaring Dragon Continent in his hands." Yan Zhongyue heaved a long sigh after he said this.

If the Patriarch successfully managed to mind plunder, everything would go according to his wishes.

Qing Shui was also silently shock. This old fellow is truly sinister, ruthless and vicious. A truly insidious character.

“The reason why the Empress’s clan is left with so few people, is caused by none other than the Patriarch. He did things silently with no one knowing. Only the old ancestor of Great Yan Dynasty had some idea, but there was already no chance to reverse the situation. Hence, he placed all hope on me. He could tell that I’m not an evil villain but sadly, he didn’t expect the Patriarch would have this chess move of mind plundering.” Yan Zhongyue spoke as he stared at Qing Shui.

The human heart is treacherous and unpredictable. One might know a person for a long time without understanding his true nature.

“Father, how’s the strength of the Great Yan Dynasty’s royal clan? There are very little people in the royal clan, I have no idea if they can be controlled. There’s no doubt the Great Yan Dynasty was strong, it’s only a matter if they can be controlled or not.”

“You don’t have to worry about this. As long as there’s one person remaining in the royal clan, that person would be able to control the situation. The focus of Great Yan Dynasty is very very strong.” Yan Zhongyue spoke in a light tone.

Qing Shui and Yan Zhongyue conversed alot, and he learned that Yan Zhongyue have a total of three children here - two boys and one girl. The girl was the youngest at eighteen years of age.

Ye Zhongyue had a fall out with the Soaring Dragon Organization, which meant that the Great Yan Dynasty had enmity with the Soaring Dragon Organization. However, Qing Shui was not afraid. As long as there was someone that could control that immeasurably deep old monster, the Soaring Dragon Organization would no longer be so frightening.

Yan Zhongyue naturally knew this as well. He also did not know how strong exactly the patriarch was exactly, but there was no doubt that he was extremely terrifying. The stronger he was, the higher rate of success of mind plundering. So, that old man had always been in close-door seclusion to cultivate.

Qing Shui made the Devil Lord return to her Demon Lord Palace first while he and his father would return to Great Yan and make preparations to go back to the Dancing Phoenix Continent, allowing his family members to reunite. His mom has long arrived at the Dancing Phoenix Dance Continent.

“Little brother, why should we split? We should face all problems together as one. In addition, we are also enemies with the Soaring Dragon Organization.” Hua Rumei instantly stated when she saw Qing Shui asking her to return to the Demon Lord Palace first.

“You all can return first, we won’t enter battle so soon. At that time, I won’t forget to ask for your help. We will soon return to the Dancing Phoenix Continent after a trip to the Great Yan Dynasty.”

The group of people bid farewell to Qing Shui and Yan Zhongyue. They were also very shocked to learn that Qing Shui’s father was the Dragon head of the Soaring Dragon Organization. However, they did not ask anything and they understood the current situation.

They returned to the Devil Lord Palace. Given their current strength, they could be considered a peak existence in the Soaring Dragon Continent. Qing Shui wasn’t worried about them.

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“Are you in love with that Demon Lord? “ Yan Zhongyue smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

“Let’s not talk about her, let’s go the Great Yan Dynasty and make our preparations first.” Qing Shui’s reasons for heading to Great Yan was simply to see if he could offer any help.

Great Yan Dynasty!

Qing Shui had no idea which grade Great Yan Dynasty belonged to. Was it the fifth? Or the sixth? Or the seventh or the eighth? At that level, it was no longer important to know the grade. In any case, it was a peak existence within a continent.

The Great Yan Dynasty was flourishing because its location was good. Over here, there were many from Phoenix Dance and Haohan Continent. It could be considered a place where fishes and dragons were mixed together.

After arriving at the Great Yan Dynasty, Qing Shui suddenly thought of those words in the tomb. He still didn’t quite understand it, but it was no longer important.

Yan Capital City!

Qing Shui and Yan Zhongyue directly flew towards there. They used the Nine Continent Steps, hence their speed was quite fast.

The splendid and majestic palace was a symbol of the royal clan. There was no one in the dynasty who dared to build a building more majestic and imposing than the royal palace. The area in the surroundings of the royal palace was, in fact, not that well developed. It was quiet instead, with many guards around.

Flying through the air, they entered the gardens behind the palace. Because the members of royal clan was not that many, they chose to directly reside in the vast gardens. Earlier when he had talked with his father, Qing Shui already knew that the royal clan members did not even exceed twenty. Only the Empress was of the direct line of descent. The others were all too old, and they had no other descendants.

As for why there were no other descendants, no one was clear. The royal clan of the Great Yan Dynasty grew lesser and lesser, and there were even some who speculated that all this was part of a scheme.

As they entered, a weak-looking old man appeared. He bowed upon seeing Yan Zhongyue, “Master has returned.”

“Is everything okay here?”

“Everything is fine.”

“Is the Empress here then?”

“Everyone is present!”

Yan Zhongyue brought Qing Shui and headed along the meandering river, walking towards a courtyard by the side. Qing Shui had actually already known that the royal palace was actually a formation when he came here. Not only that, it was an incredibly profound one, somewhat similar to the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation, and was also a trapping formation.

The moment they entered the courtyard, they saw a beautiful middle-aged woman walking over. She happily spoke the moment she saw Yan Zhongyue, "Welcome back!"

"Mhm, this is?" That woman asked in astonishment as she noticed Qing Shui. There was a striking resemblance between Qing Shui and Yan Zhongyue.

"Xin`er, my memories have recovered." Yan Zhongyue had a bitter smile on his face as he spoke those words.

The woman started, after that she stared in a daze at Yan Zhongyue before smiling bitterly, "Congratulations. We said this earlier before, as long as you recover your memories, I won't stop you if you wish to leave."

Qing Shui was stunned when he heard these words. This was a dignified and incomparably powerful woman, and he could see that she was really in love with Yan Zhongyue. But why would she have said such things? They already had three children together. Could Yan Zhongyue really steel his heart and leave just like this after he had recovered his memories?

"What are you saying? Of course I won't leave. This young man is my son. Before I lost my memories, I was married and had two children that was a boy and a girl. He is here to search for me and to help me. If not, I wouldn't even know how I die." Yan Zhongyue smiled. He then told the story of how Qing Shui recovered his memories as well as the things about the Soaring Dragon Organization.

The woman initially felt fear upon hearing that, after which she seriously spoke to Qing Shui, "Thank you!"

"Senior is too polite. Don't thank me anymore or you might as well be cursing me." Qing Shui smiled.

"Your name is Qing Shui? If you don't mind, you can call me aunt-mother." That woman smiled.

"Okay, aunt-mother. I hope that we can all become one family together." Qing Shui knew that since things came to this step, it's still better to have harmony. It was impossible to give up one side for the other.

"Okay one family, this is what I want as well. Let me say something impolite, I will treat you just as my son too if you don't mind." The woman was also an intelligent person.

"Look, I didn't expect your arrival. I will prepare a meeting gift for you later." That woman continued.

"Is the old man there? Let's tell him this news earlier, so we can make our preparations early." Yan Zhongyue spoke.

"Yeah he's here, let's go there together!"

"What about the three little kids? Why don't I see them?" Yan Zhongyue asked as they moved.

"They are all at the old man there cultivating. Now, the old man basically used all his time on the three of them." The woman explained as she led the way.

Not long later, they came to a formation that seemed to be a separate dimension all to itself.

This place was much larger than the courtyard they went to earlier, and was even more tranquil. However, there was a sense of mystery in the air. Qing Shui felt very familiar with this kind of atmosphere, yet he couldn't identify where he felt this before.

Upon feeling the presence of them, that old man slowly turned about. He had a harmonious face and his eyes brightened when he saw Qing Shui.

"Old man!" Yan Zhongyue and that woman bowed to the old man.

Their seniority was quite far below this person, hence they referred to him as either old man, or ancestor.

"Mhm, you guys returned. Who is this young man." The old man tossed the fish bait into the pond nearby as he smiled.

After another round of explanation, everything cleared up. The old man started laughing, "Oh the miraculous doctor from the Phoenix Dance Continent should be you, right?"

Qing Shui accidentally saw a small green dragon tattoo on the arm of the old man. A trace of memories regarding the inheritance of the battle god appeared. He then exclaimed in shock, "Old man, are you a successor of a battle god? The Dragon Sabre Battle God!"

Qing Shui finally recalled that, back then, the inheritance of the battle god had some memories within it. There weren't a lot of memories, but quite a few still remained.

The old man's expression changed but recovered instantly. He stared at Qing Shui in shock, "How do you know this?"

Qing Shui smiled and took out the Golden Battle Halberd.

"You are the successor of the Golden Battle God?" The old man felt even more shocked.

"Yes. I finally found another. The wish of the Golden Battle God is to make the once radiant battle gods to regain their glory. I don't know if I have the capabilities to do that, and to think that I would find you this swiftly!" Qing Shui was extremely happy.

Chapter 1448 - 200 Million Sun Strength, An Addition of Three New Siblings

The old man was happy. Those who could hold the Golden Battle Halberd were ones who had received the Golden Battle God's Inheritance. Furthermore, they were people who were recognized, this was something that could not be falsified. Hearing Qing Shui's words, the old man was emotional because he knew that his own inheritance would one day bring back the glory to the Battle God.

During ancient times, the Battle God was once in the light of glory. However, it later declined but it was still an existence that could not be ignored. Each Battle God was a formidable existence, they were the power that could withstand evil.

Qing Shui was a member of the Demon Lord Palace, and also a member of the Evil Powers. Of course, this was just a name given by the others. During his time in the Demon Lord Palace, he could tell that the Demon Lord Palace was definitely not an Evil Power, nor was the Divine Sound Sect. It was just a rumor that had spread too far and it would be too difficult to correct.

In terms of the Divine Beast Sect and Wild Ghost Valley, Qing Shui had no comments. Moreover, the Justice Alliance's strength was superior compared to the Evil Powers and the divide was very obvious. The Evil Powers would do terrible things out in the open, whereas the Justice Alliance would do them in secrecy. Perhaps this was the difference!

Bad people could do bad things, this was normal. However, good people could not be so open, so they must do it in secrecy!

"Alright, let's go. We should go sit down over there. Today is a happy day, we should enjoy a good chat." The old man was extremely happy knowing that Qing Shui was Yan Zhongyue's son and also the disciple of the Battle God.

In this time and age, one man having several women was the norm. Even if Yan Zhongyue wanted to find another woman, the elder would not object. However, Yan Zhongyue had never sought another woman after marrying the queen for more than 20 years. Now that his memory was back, having a woman before he lost his memory was normal. Moreover, to have such a formidable son, this was surely a good thing.

Yan Zhongyue once again talked about what happened. The old man looked at Qing Shui and said, "What can you see from me?"

Qing Shui laughed and said, "Your remaining lifespan is less than 10 years."

"Haha, your skills match your name, your medical prowess is truly formidable. With me here, that old fart won't dare to brazenly lay a hand on the Great Yan Dynasty. However, I'm not sure if you can withstand that old fart after ten years," the old man said with worry.

"Old man, did you forget that I'm a doctor? With me here, how could I let your lifespan end with just 10 more years?" Qing Shui smiled as he exclaimed.

The old man's eyes shone brightly, it was the same for Yan Zhongyue and the woman, they knew that the old man was the fortified castle of the Great Yan Dynasty. Without the old man, it would not take long before the Great Yan Dynasty would fall under the Soaring Dragon Organization.

"Haha, god bless Great Yan. Give me another 200 years and I will train a martial artist strong enough to protect the Great Yan Dynasty," the old man said happily.

"I came here today to see if there's anything I could help with. Fortunately, I seem to have arrived in time. Old man, how about we start now?" Qing Shui also hoped the old man to get stronger.

Even with Qing Shui's current strength, he could still not feel the old man's strength. His strength was definitely over 100 million sun, but how much over, Qing Shui was unsure. All he knew now was he was no match for the old man.

The old man nodded, seemingly really happy.

"Old man, how strong is the Patriarch of the Soaring Dragon Organization?" Qing Shui was talking like it was normal family chatter as he pulled out the Life and Death Needles.

"That old man's strength should be similarly nearly 200 million sun!"

The old man's words shocked Qing Shui. The peak of the Soaring Dragon Continent's strength was such a horrifying existence. The old man in front of him had to be equal in strength, otherwise, they would have been unable counteract each other. Earlier, his words had the word 'similarly', this was an evidence that the old man in front of him also possessed the same strength.

A strength of 200 million sun was something that Qing Shui felt he could not handle at the moment. Even with the opponent's strength debuffed, it was still terrifying. Moreover, they also had the Sure-Kill Heavenly Techniques, Qing Shui battling that sort of strength would be a steep mountain to climb. However, with the Dragon Slaying Beast and Paragon Golden Armor, nothing was impossible.

Qing Shui readied himself to perform acupuncture on the old man to remove the toxins from his body. In other words, it would recover the other half of his lifespan. Though it was said that a martial artist who reached certain realms will have certain lifespans, due to their cultivation's damage to their body, their lifespan never reaches its full potential in reality.

Not only did he remove the toxins from the old man's body but also helped him recover quite a bit of lifespan. Qing Shui also used the Nine Yang Gold Needle for Constitution Nurturing. The benefits were huge, to the point where it could not be estimated. It even allowed the old man's strength to increase by quite a bit.

As the effect of Qing Shui's acupuncture concentrated, the old man's strength became more condensed and firm. This made his body and meridians stronger.

About a small bowl's worth of black materials was vomited. The woman took it away to dispose of it. The old man took a while before he regained his breath, "Your medical prowess is beyond imagination. It was almost too surreal to believe even now."

"Old man, only the Patriarch of the Soaring Dragon Organization posed a real threat. Since you have fought him countlessly, perhaps you could tell me what our chances of victory would be?" Qing Shui could not hold himself back, he wanted to know the old man's strength.

"Originally, my strength and his were about the same. Neither of us could do anything to each other. He did not dare to openly hurt the people around me, otherwise, I would take revenge on him and he would not be able to withstand it. A long time ago, he had secretly taken action against me but I did not let him live it down. I wiped out quite a few members of his family, now, he will not dare lay a hand on anyone related to me. If he dared to, I will risk it all to wipe out everyone in his large clan until he is the last man left. Now, we only think about how to kill the other person, but I didn't think that the old fart was thinking of using the Mind Plunder."

After the old man talked a bit, he took a breath before saying, "Now that you have extended my lifespan and increased my strength, I still can't take him down but I can hold him off."

"If one day old man has to fight him, please bring me with you. I could help you win," Qing Shui laughed as he spoke.

"Oh? Do you have a sure-kill technique?" The old man asked in curiosity, and at this time the woman had already returned.

"I can increase your strength by 20% and decrease the opponent's strength by 30%." Qing Shui laughed as he exclaimed.

With his Drawing reaching the level of Drawing Souls, his Heavenly Talisman made another huge breakthrough. His ability to debuff others increased to the point where it was imposing. Even with the old man's strength, to remove the Heavenly Talisman's debuff would still require a bit of time.

The old man doubted Qing Shui's words as he looked towards him. He had mixed feelings about whether to believe Qing Shui or not. Qing Shui seemed to have picked up the old man's hesitation and directly slapped a Heavenly Talisman on the old man's body then used his Emperor's Qi. Altogether, he had reduced the old man's strength by 30%.

The old man's jaw dropped as he looked at Qing Shui. He had seen a lot during his lifetime, but this was something else.

Although Qing Shui had no need to flaunt his strength, it was inevitable that they would find out sooner or later. The earlier he told the old man, the less likely the old man had to risk his life. With Qing Shui's reinforcement, they could easily wipe out the enemy.

"This is great. Even if I can't kill him instantaneously, I should be able to take him out after a short time. I almost want to go and kill him now," the old man said emotionally.

"Don't fret old man, at this time you should stabilize your strength first. Earlier, I had already assisted you to concentrate on your lower foundation. Once you stabilize it, you will gain quite a bit of benefits," Qing Shui said with a smile.

"That is good too, so what are your plans?" The old man asked, filled with joy.

"With father's memories back, he wants to return home. We plan to visit home first," Qing Shui said with a smile.

"That should be, those young'uns should come out now. Xin'er release the restriction, let them come in here," The old man said to the woman.

"En, I will go immediately."

About 15 minutes later, the woman returned. Beside her were two young men and one girl. Qing Shui knew beforehand that the youngest was about 18 years old, and her elder brothers were in their early twenties.

Given their good genes, the two young men both had a tall and straight build and were rather handsome. The older one who looked more mature was Yan Qingchang, and the other who was more handsome was Lu Qingyong. The young girl's name was Yan Qingting, she had large eyes and a petite nose. Only the second son took the mother's last name.

"Daddy, you're home!" The girl looked at Yan Zhongyue and happily ran towards him to give him a hug. She completely ignored Qing Shui but she kept her eyes on him.

Qing Shui thought of his own daughter. The girl was slightly younger than Luan Luan, but acted similarly to how Yu Chang would if she saw him.

The two young men seemed to be more mature than a typical 20 years old. Moreover, their strength was powerful as well. Of course, they were descendants of the Battle God, their bloodline and technique were the best.

The two of them greeted the old man and Yan Zhongyue.

The old man smiled as he nodded, "Telling you guys to come here was to tell you something. We have not told you, but your father had lost 20 years of his memories before. Now, he has all his memory back."

Afterwards, he told them Qing Shui's identity and all three of them were shocked. Qing Shui laughed as he looked at them, "We are all grownups, we all hope that our parents will live a happy life."

"Alright, I gained another older brother. Do you have any meeting gifts for such a cute younger sister?" The young girl in front of Qing Shui asked happily.

Qing Shui now knew that the girl was the bubbly type. He took out one of the Interspatial Silk Sachets that he had previously prepared and handed it over, "See if you like this or not?"

"This is really for me?" The girl exclaimed, she had only asked as a joke previously.

"Why would it not be? In the future, you will always have a share of gifts." Qing Shui laughed as he spoke while he gave an Interspatial Silk Satchet to his two younger brothers.

Qing Shui felt that these three were children, that was of course due to the fact that he was more than 20 years older than they were. In the World of Nine Continents, 20 years did not mean that much. In large clans, there would be a lot of siblings who had a huge difference in ages. Although they shared the same father, their mothers were different, thus, the familial bond was weak.

Qing Shui was, however, still under the influence of the views from his previous life. Even after 40 years of staying here, he was still influenced by his previous life.

"Your brother is the Miraculous Doctor. Have you guys heard of the Phoenix Dance Continent's Imperial Cuisine Hall? That's your brother's," the woman said with a laugh.

"For real? Old brother, I want to eat Longevity Noodle and help me retain my youthful appearance..." The young girl smiled happily.

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Originally, Yan Qingchang and Lu Qingyong had no interest in their newfound older brother, but now it was different. Their eyes began to lit up. As the woman explained the situation with the old man's lifespan, the two could only become admirers of Qing Shui's abilities.

People were like this. Charisma was formed this way, this was a type of halo effect. With the influence of the halo effect, even if the person was ugly, he would be considered handsome and charming.

Qing Shui laughed, he did not think this was a good thing. People were like this. Qing Shui had not contacted his old friends for a while because they currently belonged to different levels. They were no longer standing on the same playing field. This was something that could not be changed unless the other person carried blood ties. Familial ties were more reliable than anything else.

Chapter 1449 - Yan Zhongyue Returns Home, 40 Years Apart, Reunion

Afterwards, Qing Shui naturally prepared a sumptuous dinner. The girl was praising the food while she stuffed her face. She was the type that had a way with words to get on the good side of people. Qing Shui could tell that the young girl was spoiled by the entire family.

Qing Shui made many dishes and left them many items. Since he did not have much to do, he used his spare time to conduct acupuncture to nurture the other's constitution a bit. This way, they could enforce their foundation which could bring long-term benefits to their strength.

Qing Shui even helped the woman. Though on the surface her strength looked like it was similar to Qing Shui's, she probably would receive the inheritance from the old man, just like Yan Zhongyue. The Battle God Clan was more than ordinary.

This type of Battle God Inheritance, legend says that it was similar to the one Qing Shui had received. At the end, there could only be one person who would receive this inheritance. As expected, this woman was the one who would receive it due to her bloodline.

Typically, inheritance occurs when the person's lifespan was coming to an end or when the person received a critical injury, but it could also happen out of normal circumstances. However, once the person passed on their inheritance, there could be a loss in the strength that was being passed on. If the old man passed the Battle God Inheritance to the woman right now, the Battle God Technique's power would be halved and this was something that could not be recovered.

A martial artist's martial realm was far too important. If the realm was lost, then there would be no strength. If they met another martial artist that was in the similar high-ranking realm, the opposition could easily strike them down. Battle techniques required a higher level in order for its power to increase.

Yan Zhongyue had gotten help from Qing Shui on reconstituting his foundation. Now, Yan Zhongyue's strength was similar to the woman's. He had also learned the same Dragon Sabre Battle God ability and battle techniques that the woman knew. The only difference was that he did not receive the old man's inheritance.

Some things were very difficult to cultivate to a high level without an inheritance.

Now that the old man's lifespan increased by quite a bit, he would naturally be not required to pass on his inheritance early. After all, they were young and they required the support of the old man. If it had been the situation from before, the old man would need to pass his inheritance within a couple years since he only had less than ten years of lifespan left.

With the increase in the old man's lifespan, everyone was ecstatic. The old man was the family's pillar and was also the pillar of the Great Yan Dynasty. The presence of a formidable martial artist acted as a form of intimidation.

With the old man around, Qing Shui felt more relaxed. Without the old man, he would feel a strong sense of danger. Even though he still could not afford to lower his guard right now, he was more relaxed than he had been before. He knew that the old man would keep his eye on the movements of the Soaring Dragon Organization's Patriarch.

Today, Qing Shui decided to stay in for the night and would return home tomorrow. The old man had the woman take out several things for Qing Shui, and he did not hesitate. He saw that most of them were medicinal herbs that have aged, some of them at least 10,000 years old.

Once the old man knew that Qing Shui was an Alchemist and a Doctor, he naturally knew that the most valuable things to him were medicinal herbs. However, he doesn't need just any medicinal herbs, those that were not aged at least 10,000 years would not interest Qing Shui.

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At night, Qing Shui did not disturb Yan Zhongyue from his family gathering. Instead, he went into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

As he sorted the large number of medicinal herbs given to him by the old man, Qing Shui could identify that many of them were herbs for refining the Yang Pill, Nine Revolution Golden Pellet, and Fortune Pellet. Moreover, their age was perfectly suited for refinement. The only thing was, Qing Shui had not yet collected all of the required herbs to create the pellets. It would still require some time before he could collect all of the required herbs.

In terms of tempering treasures, some of the treasures owned by Qing Shui have already lost their effect. However, he was not in a rush since the process wasn't one that could be rushed. Slow and steady wins the race and eventually, he would be successful. At that time, his beast's strength would also double.

Without much to do, Qing Shui cultivated the Divine Truth Hearing Technique!

Cultivating this technique was not too difficult but getting it perfected was not an easy task. Once Qing Shui started his cultivation, he would not feel tired. When he was hungry, he would eat. When he was sleepy, he would sleep. Unknowingly, two months within the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had passed.

Qing Shui's eyes sparkled as he sighed. In his previous life, he knew that listening skills had good utility. The strongest martial artists could use their hearing to determine positions. Now, Qing Shui could say that those skills were weaker in comparison to the Divine Truth Hearing Technique.

Although he had only recently started getting the hang of it, he could hear sounds from anywhere within 100 li. Combining this ability with spiritual sense, hearing anything was absolutely easy. However, this did not excite Qing Shui.

What excited Qing Shui was how he could utilize this ability on the battlefield. He could definitely hear and determine which area the enemy would attack, how much speed they had, and how big the attack was. Using this knowledge, he could prepare a response in advance.

In fact, he should have thought about this from the beginning. Since humans' senses included listening, it was of utmost importance. It could be more accurate than sight, since the image before the eyes may not always be real, but the sounds they listened to was absolutely real. Even in the False God Realm of martial artists, there were no attacks that did not make a sound. A normal person's ear may not be able to hear it, but those who cultivated the Divine Truth Hearing Technique would definitely be able to hear it.

The Ancient Divine Shrine's abilities would not be awful. However, he had originally never thought of how useful it could be in the past. He started to think about another ability, the Duo Cultivation Technique. As he started to rest, he took it out and had a look.

As he remembered the time when the Demon Lord was frightened when she first saw this nameless ability, he couldn't help but laugh. He thought he should quickly return and then find a way for her to create a branch in the Great Yan Dynasty. This way, they would be able to take the fight to the Justice Alliance that resided within the Soaring Dragon Continent.

The Soaring Dragon Organization appeared to be the strongest force on the surface, but he did not know if there were any formidable enemies in the woman's personal foes. Soon, they will eliminate the Patriarch of the Soaring Dragon Organization, then they could quickly disassemble the forces within the Soaring Dragon Organization.

Qing Shui recollected his thoughts and focused on the cultivation method of the nameless ability's. This was a level up on the previous nameless ability that he had gotten in the past, it almost seemed like it was the next half of the book.

The ability that was described by this book could allow Duo Cultivating couples to not only increase in strength by a lot but also make their strength more succinct. It could also open up many unbeknownst and miraculous acupoints and increase their Essence Force. Essence was the basis of a person, those who were full of Essence Energy were strong in every way. Even the ordinary people from Qing Shui's previous life knew about the importance of being full of Essence Energy. A martial artist had a high requirement for Essence Energy, it made them several times stronger than the ordinary person.

Qing Shui did not read very fast, but this nameless ability book was very thin and there were not many stances. In addition to the foundation he had developed from the previous nameless ability, learning this one would be quick. The only thing that remained was to put it into practice.

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The second day, Qing Shui, Yan Zhongyue, the old man, the woman, and the three siblings began their journey back to the Phoenix Dance Continent.

In fact, the distance was not actually that far but the wasteland between the continents made it far away. If there was no distance between the continents, the travel would have taken only one day's time. However, they needed a bit more time due to the extra distance.

Qing Shui had the Five Elements Divine Flag, so he used the Five Elements Divine Flag directly and appeared in the Yehuang County of the Phoenix Dance Continent.

In regard to Qing Shui's ability, Yan Zhongyue was shocked. These last two days he had been shocked too many times, thus, he did not question it. Arriving here, Qing Shui decided to give Sou Hun a visit.

Imperial Cuisine Hall!

This place didn't change from before, the man guarding the door recognized Qing Shui immediately. He said courteously, "Miraculous Doctor is here, please enter!"

"Is Sou Miraculous Doctor here?"

“Yes!”

Qing Shui and Yan Zhongyue directly went up to the top floor. Once Sou Hun spotted Qing Shui, he gave him an emotional bear hug. Currently, there were two more doctors in here, one old man and one middle-aged man.

Yao Qubing was here as well, he greeted Qing Shui courteously.

Qing Shui introduced Yan Zhongyue to Sou Hun. Qing Shui and Sou Hun were like brothers, thus, Sou Hun courteously called Yan Zhongyue, “Uncle!”

Yan Zhongyue’s strength was formidable. With strength, the strong were recognized with status, those who progressed faster would become the first. Having a young-looking face did not necessarily mean that the person was young.

Qing Shui and Sou Hun’s relationship was like this. If it was not because of this relationship, he would not introduce Yan Zhongyue. Sou Hun naturally understood this.

Li Ji and Sou Hun’s son were currently not at the Imperial Cuisine Hall, they were out and about.

They did not stay here for long, instead, they headed towards the Continent’s Capital.

Nine Continents Step!

With the Nine Continents Step, traveling was still very fast. Moreover, the level of Qing Shui’s Nine Continents Step had increased. Now, he could travel from Yehaung Country to the Continent’s Capital much faster than before. After using Nine Continents Step, they rode on the Fire Bird. By the afternoon of the second day, they arrived at the Continent’s Capital.

Qing Shui could tell that Yan Zhongyue was very emotional, the closer they got to the Continent’s Capital, the more emotional he became. Qing Shui naturally understood why. During their journey, the two of them had many discussions and it was mostly about the Qing Clan. Yan Zhongyue now knew that Qing Shui had his own children, that Qing Qing was also married and everyone was at the Continent’s Capital.

Continent’s Capital’s Imperial Cuisine Hall!

Entering the gate, this was the Qing Clan’s main headquarters. Everyone in the Qing Clan that had resided in the Central Continent had already been moved here, even Qing Luo was over here as well. As long as everyone was together, anywhere could be considered home.

The children in the courtyard were playing, the ones watching the children were Qing Qing and Huoyun Liu-Li. The two of them were happily chatting about something. Once Yan Zhongyue saw Qing Qing, his body shook for a second. Though Qing Qing had grown up, she still looked the same when she was younger.

Qing Qing seemed to have felt something and glanced over. Once she saw Qing Shui, she smiled with happiness and walked towards him. Once she spotted Yan Zhongyue, she froze with her mouth wide open. Immediately, her eyes became red and tears welled up in her eyes, to the point where they began to roll down her cheeks uncontrollably.

Yan Zhongyue's eyes teared up.

He slowly walked over!

"Daddy, is that you?" Once Qing Qing saw Yan Zhongyue, she immediately ran over to hug him. Yan Zhongyue's face had no major changes, Qing Qing's recognition of him would never be forgotten. Just one glance, she could tell that was indeed her father.

"Qing Qing, Daddy is unworthy of you. I have failed to care for you." Yan Zhongyue embraced his daughter as he cried. He could not withhold his tears anymore.

They were separated for 30 years. In his previous life, 30 years were considered almost a lifetime, luckily, they were in the World of the Nine Continents. Moreover, Yan Zhongyue did not leave willingly before and was still holding on to everything.

Therefore, when he first regained all his memories, he wanted to know more about Qing Qing and Qing Yi.

"Daddy, your daughter thought that she would no longer see you ever again in this lifetime." Qing Qing was crying lightly.

Huoyun Liu-Li walked towards Qing Shui's side. In terms of his father's matter, there were not many that knew about it previously. They were aware that Qing Shui's father was not around, but they had never thought he would suddenly show up.

After a while, Qing Qing slowly released Yan Zhongyue. She had her arms around his shoulders with her eyes red from crying, but she was very happy. When she was little, she only had her father. It was her father that raised her for ten years. Once Yan Zhongyue disappeared, Qing Qing's world collapsed. That was also the time Qing Shui saw Qing Qing, and why she became so depressed.

At this time, everyone from the Qing Clan had arrived. Those who were at home all came out. Qing Shui saw his mother and grandfather and went over to greet them.

At the same time, Yan Zhongyue saw Qing Yi. Separated for so many years and they finally reunited. It was a surprising, disconsolate, and an unbelievable feeling. A feeling that could not be described, but was filled with excitement.

Chapter 1450 - Qing Clan Reunited, Preparing to enter the Soaring Dragon Continent

Qing Shui supported Qing Yi, he could feel that his mother's body was trembling. When Qing Yi had left the Fifth Continent, she had once told him that his father wasn't dead yet. This was also the reason why he had discovered the grave in the Yan Jiang Country.

Since that time, almost ten years had already passed. This time was truly unexpected. Qing Yi also didn't imagine that she would be able to meet the person she was most familiar with in such a short time.

Qing Qing released her hug on Yan Zhongyue, "Daddy, go over. Mom must have missed you a lot."

Yan Zhongyue nodded his head. His eyes were red as he slowly walked over. His footsteps were heavy and filled with strength, but only agitation and guilt could be seen on his face. By the time he walked over, Qing Yi's face was already covered with tears.

“You are still alive...you are still alive!!”

Actually, Qing Yi hadn't dared to be certain about whether Yan Zhongyue was still alive. She had always hoped for it to be so, and now, upon seeing him in front of her, it was as if the knot in her heart finally loosened.

“I'm still alive. We truly have a good son and daughter. If not, we wouldn't have been able to meet each other ever again. All these years have been hard on you... I've made you suffer...” Yan Zhongyue's eyes teared up as he held onto Qing Yi's hands.

Qing Yi also was holding onto Yan Zhongyue's hands. Both their hands were held tightly as tears continued streaking down Qing Yi's face. This wasn't tears of sadness, but rather, the tears of a kind heartache or happiness. She had longed for this day for over forty years. Now, her wish was finally fulfilled.

Yan Zhongyue and Qing Yi separated. He turned to Qing Luo and Qing Yi's brother as he bowed deeply. He hadn't taken good care of Qing Yi at all, and had even caused the Qing Clan to suffer so much.

Qing Luo laughed; he was extremely happy now. He knew Qing Yi had always never forgotten Yan Zhongyue and this was the reason why she didn't choose to remarry. Now that Yan Zhongyue had returned, it could be said that this is a perfect ending. In any case, the things from the past had already happened, so he was content to let bygones be bygones. Naturally, the hatred he had also gradually vanished.

Next, Qing Shui started introducing his wives and children to Yan Zhongyue. The children were all very curious with regards to this 'grandpa' who had newly appeared and started pestering him with questions. Yan Zhongyue happily hugged his grandchildren, feeling blessed in his heart.

At the very beginning, Qing Shui told everyone that his father lost his memories. This was the reason why nobody blamed Yan Zhongyue at all.

In fact, in the past, Yan Zhongyue had always been a good person. It was only his clan members that were nasty. They held the Qing Clan in disdain and looked down on it.

Upon knowing what happened to Qing Qing, Yan Zhongyue initially wanted to go back to his clan to demand an explanation from his family. However, those people had already died, and even the old ancestor was no longer there. He thus decided that his clan was dead to him. As a father, knowing his own daughter was being abused by his own family was something extremely painful. There was no way he would be able to forgive this so easily.

After that, Qing Shui and the others left first. They knew Yan Zhongyue would surely have many things to say to Qing Yi.

“Our son has truly grown up.” Yan Zhongyue held Qing Yi's hand as they sat down in a pavilion.

“Yeah, he's really been a sensible kid ever since he was young. To bring me to the Yan Clan to look for you, he worked hard for several years. However, when we arrived there, they actually said you...” Qing Yi suddenly felt extremely cold.

“There are many scum in my clan. What hurt my heart the most was that my father and the others actually didn’t take good care of Qing Qing. I’m honestly very disappointed. Since they thought that I was already dead, I will just treat it like they are dead to me.”

“Zhongyue, don’t blame your father. He tried his best but there were no solutions. If he knew that you were still alive, he would surely be very happy!” Qing Yi sighed, knowing that her husband missed his clan very much.

“But...”

“Don’t worry about Qing Qing. She has long forgiven her grandpa. Also, the other malicious individuals are no longer around anymore.”

“How about Qing Shui?” Yan Zhongyue sounded somewhat worried. He knew that this son of his separated gratitude and grudges very clearly. He could be extremely ruthless if the situations called for it.

“Don’t worry about our son. I will talk to him. When there’s a chance, I will head over to the Yan Clan. After all, that’s your home, and his body also has the blood of the Yan Clan.”

“Thank you dear.”

“Is there still a need for thanks between us? Could it be that you don’t love me anymore?” Qing Yi pouted at Yan Zhongyue.

“The first things that came to my mind after I regained my memories were your face and Qing Qing. Back then, the things I couldn’t let go of the most were none other than the two of you. If I had truly died back then, I would surely have died with regrets.”

A sweet smile appeared on Qing Yi’s face.

“I have something to tell you, but promise me you won’t get angry okay?” Yan Zhongyue felt extremely nervous when he thought about what he was going to say.

Qing Yi took a deep breath, preparing herself as she replied, “Okay go ahead, I won’t be angry.”

“I lost my memories for over ten years and I married another woman.” Yan Zhongyue spoke softly as he stared at Qing Yi.

Qing Yi also had thought of this possibility before. In fact, she even imagined he had countless women with him now because Qing Shui, the son of this man, had so many women...

Qing Yi was an understanding woman. She actually laughed when she heard Yan Zhongyue’s words.

“Just one?”

“Just one. Absolutely. If I didn’t lose my memories, I would never ever have gotten married again.” Yan Zhongyue solemnly expressed.

“I forgive you. Let’s find a chance for all of us to meet up.” Qing Yi knew that since things had reached this step, she could only try her best to accept it happily.

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Qing Shui and his other clan members chatted in the great hall. When the others learned that Yan Zhongyue was the Dragon Head of the greatest organization in the Soaring Dragon Continent, all of them were incomparably shocked. He summarized the recent events and told them all to his family.

Yan Zhongyue's return made everyone extremely happy. Once, long ago, the Qing Clan had hatred towards the Yan Clan. But now that they knew Yan Zhongyue was also a victim, in addition to the passage of so many years and the fact that Qing Yi was still in love with him, such an ending was for the best.

Qing Shui went to meet the two old men. These two old men had already integrated themselves within the Qing Clan after living with them for such a long period of time. With these two old men here, this place was akin to a city protected by walls of steel and a moat of boiling water.

With him being part of the Imperial Cuisine Hall, added onto the fact that Qing Shui had never harbored any designs on the Dancing Phoenix Continent, the Dancing Phoenix Organization still maintained a very good relationship with him despite knowing that he was someone from the Demon Lord Palace.

The Dancing Phoenix Organization never had any dealings with the Demon Lord Palace before. On paper, they were enemies because the Dancing Phoenix Organization represented justice while the Demon Lord Palace had an evil reputation. In reality, there weren't any dealings among the four great evil powers and them. In any case, the one power the Demon Lord Palace actually wanted to deal with was none other than the Soaring Dragon Organization.

The Dancing Phoenix Organization naturally knew of Qing Shui's strength. This powerful expert that had no designs on the Dancing Phoenix Continent wanted an alliance with only the condition that the Qing Clan would be protected and remain unharmed? They would gladly accept this.

With regards to the Dancing Phoenix Organization, Qing Shui didn't mind giving them benefits. Now, some of the major aristocrat clans and powers in the Dancing Phoenix Continent all had a very good relationship with the Qing Clan. With the Imperial Cuisine Hall, the status of the Qing Clan could be said to be rock solid.

After Yan Zhongyue and Qing Yi returned to the hall, they soon joined in the conversations with the others and after awhile, already half a day passed.

This lull lifestyle was extremely relaxing. In the blink of an eye, another three days went by.

During these three days, Qing Shui didn't really have much time to do anything. He split his time into cultivating, alchemy, accompanying his clan members, playing with his children, going out with his women etc etc.

Right now, the Imperial Cuisine Hall had a new doctor, a middle-aged female. As for her exact age, Qing Shui couldn't tell, but one thing was for sure, she was extremely experienced in medical arts. She was someone from a great clan in the Phoenix Dance Continent.

Yuan Su was the main doctor here but usually, she wouldn't act. She would usually be too busy and the other matters were left to the old man and this new doctor instead.

Yehuang Guwu and her daughter Qing Jun were also very happy here. The little kid was still very young but had recently learnt a few words. Nowadays, smiles appeared often and the little kid was very happy when interacting with the other children.

During the night, Qing Shui was naturally in the rooms of his women. Also, he used that nameless art and realized that the effect of strengthening his sperm was truly excellent. Both he and his women all felt extremely energized after doing the act.

This was a kind of potential energy that allowed one's cultivation speed to increase, cultivation realm to level up, and comprehension rate to speed up, among other things. Now that his sperm was strengthened, the effect was naturally greater as well.

Yehuang Guwu still wasn't pregnant though, and her eyes showed a little guilt when she looked at Qing Shui. He could only comfort her. Such things couldn't be rushed, and he also had no idea why Yehuang Guwu was in such a hurry. Could it be that she was afraid her chances of getting pregnant would diminish in the future?

There was still no news about Yiye Jiange, but Qing Shui wasn't too worried about it. It was just that he had no idea where she was. Other than the Haohan Continent, if there was a mention of her at any other locations, Qing Shui would be able to find her.

The strength of the Qing Clan rose very quickly. This was especially so for the latter generations and Qing Shui's women. Luan Luan entered closed-door seclusion and had been in there cultivating for a very long time. Originally, the old man was only responsible to teach Luan Luan alone. Now, he was also responsible for teaching Qing Zun and Qing Ming.

The other girls usually followed Yehuang Guwu. Yehuang Guwu was the least strict when she taught them, guiding them on whatever they liked the most. An example was Qing Yin. She loves melody, art, movement techniques and the Taichi fist.

Now, Qing Shui also decided to add the Phoenix Finger to the repertoire to be taught. The whole clan was learning the Phoenix Finger. To do that, they had to first learn the location of the acupoints, meridians, inner organs, knowledge of the five elements... Luckily, they all already had some foundation and it wasn't too difficult for them to pick up some of the finer points.

The Nine Palace Steps was a must-learn. It would be good to train them from a young age, making them forcibly memorize the positions. These children were all extremely intelligent and would show some improvements if they did put in the effort. Unknowingly, their cultivation levels started to rise. Because they were born in a continent that was strength-oriented, in addition to the fact that they were surrounded by so many experts, it was only natural that they would be interested in cultivation.

However, Qing Yin was the most relaxed, and she didn't seem to want to learn anything. Even so, her cultivation wasn't weaker than Qing Zun and Qing Ming. This made Qing Shui laugh. This daughter of his was truly intelligent and had immeasurable potential. Strangely enough, it was that kind of casualness in her attitude that made her easily excel in things others strived so hard for.

After several days, Qing Shui decided to return back to the Devil Lord Palace before heading back to the Great Yan Dynasty. After two days time, Qing Shui and Yan Zhongyue directly departed.

