

## **Ancient ST 1541**

### **Chapter 1541 - Killing the Poison Dragon, Spirit Pool**

The Poison Dragon's Sure Kill Heavenly Technique was quite powerful. If it weren't for Qing Shui as well as Qin Qing and the Dragon Slaying Beast being immune to the poison, there probably wouldn't have been much of a fight.

Thanks to the Paragon Golden Armor, Qing Shui wasn't injured at all. The Dragon Slaying Beast was the same, but Qin Qing, because of the black clouds or some other reason, had become pale.

"How is it? Are you alright?" Qing Shui grabbed her hand and made his Nature's Energy circulate through her body once to dilute the black clouds which had entered her body. Her complexion also recovered after that.

"Better now. That black fog is quite terrible." Qin Qing said and pulled Qing Shui away from the Poison Dragon, which was dashing towards them.

Qing Shui felt a little troubled. The Sure Kill Heavenly Technique had already used the ability of his Paragon Golden Armor, and it was unknown how many times the Poison Dragon before their eyes could use the Sure Kill Heavenly Technique.

With the Poison Dragon strength, it definitely had a few Sure Kill Heavenly Techniques, only some of which were passive. Its genuine trump cards were few in number, and they would deplete with each one it used.

Time passed by slowly. Without the Dragon Slaying Beast in the lead, the two of them wouldn't have been able to endure. In this period of time, Qing Shui had used many of the objects he possessed to block the Poison Dragon.

Qing Shui didn't dare bring out the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, the Hellfire Phoenix, or the Hell Nightmare Beast, as the Poison Dragon's poison was truly terrible.

his Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant and Hellfire Phoenix were of the Dragon and Phoenix species respectively. The Hellfire Phoenix's bloodline had already reached the "Strong" mark, and it could typically easily resist poison. The Hellfire Phoenix in particular was strong in that regard.

Since it was this way, Qing Shui also didn't waste much time thinking and directly brought the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, the Hellfire Phoenix, and the Hell Nightmare Beast out.

The Hell Nightmare Beast was a super-strong Shield Beast. If it was facing the Poison Dragon's terrifying and robust attacks, it could resist them and wouldn't go flying away. This made Qing Shui relax his breath for a moment.

As time passed by, the light on the Poison Dragon disappeared, and its strength declined by a large margin, making its strength and speed return to what it was before when it was weakened.

Qing Shui smiled happily. The time period of the Poison Dragon's Sure Kill Heavenly Technique had ended. Qing Shui thought of his own ability, and if this Poison Dragon wasn't weakened and had used the Sure Kill Heavenly Technique for a second time, that terrible speed and strength weren't something Qin Qing and he could resist.

Qing Shui brought the Thunderous Beast out as the Poison Dragon's speed had dropped greatly. He could let the Thunderous Beast display its skills without worrying about it getting insta-killed.

Nine Palace Laws, Nine Continents Mountain, and the Hell Nightmare Beast were already enough for the Thunderous Beast to hide from the Poison Dragon's deadly chase as it attacked, causing thunderbolts to drop on the Poison Dragon's body one by one.

Qin Qing also left several wounds on the Poison Dragon's body in the meantime. Although each was tiny, they kept piling up, and these wounds wouldn't heal in the short term.

Qing Shui took out the Soulshake Bell at this time. He wasn't planning to injure the Poison Dragon, but rather he hoped to threaten it. The current Soulshake Bell hadn't escalated again after reaching the 9th Level, but the divine energy within it was a lot more, and it could be shaken several times more.

At the time the Soulshake Bell's ringing sounded out, it was clearly visible that the Poison Dragon's body shuddered. After reaching the 9th Level, the Soulshake Bell didn't seem that unpleasant to a human's ears, but instead sounded quite sweet-sounding. Merely, it appeared quite terrible to Demonic Beasts, making them tremble in fear, just like a human looking at the most terrifying existence in the world.

"Human, why did you invade my territory?"

A cold metallic voice echoed out.

Qing Shui wasn't marvelled by hearing the voice. Even if the Poison Dragon opened its mouth to speak, it was quite reasonable. Qing Shui only felt that it was too late for it to talk now.

"Do we need a reason?" Qing Shui laughed.

Qin Qing looked at this unreasonable man. There was no need to say any reason as such was the relationship between humankind and demonic beasts, fighting with each other for all time.

"Perhaps you'll defeat me, but you'll have to pay a disastrous price for it. Why don't we discuss this?" The cold voice echoed out once again as it evaded Qin Qing and the other demonic beasts' attacks.

"Acknowledge me as your master and become my demonic beast, or else there's nothing to discuss." Qing Shui said directly without stopping his attacks.

"Ignorant. It seems there's no room for discussion. Let me have you taste my Dragon race's Taboo Battle Skill."

Qing Shui felt the surrounding spiritual qi crazily converge towards the Poison Dragon. Qing Shui had no intention of finding out what this Poison Dragon's strongest battle skill was, so he made the Thunderous Beast use Purple Lightning Strike to prevent it.

Purple Lightning Strike...

The Thunderous Beast's Purple Lightning Strike kept attacking, and the Dragon Slaying Beast had set out long ago as well. Qing Shui had plenty of assurance that he could defeat it. Even if he couldn't, Qin Qing could use the Nine Continents Steps to quickly leave.

Puchi!

The Dragon Slaying Beast drilled into that huge black eye. As for Qing Shui, he attacked from the outside. Gathering Nature's Energy, the Golden Battle Halberd directly struck at the location of the Poison Dragon's reverse scale.

Swoosh!

Qing Shui's Nature Energy entered the Poison Dragon's body. As the purest qi in the world, it began to wreak havoc inside the Poison Dragon's body as soon as it entered.

Perhaps Qing Shui's attack wasn't absolutely fatal, but it undoubtedly inflicted massive injuries. The Dragon Slaying Beast's attack nevertheless was the deadliest. It had directly pierced into the Poison Dragon's head.

Rooooarrrr...

The Poison Dragon howled painfully in despair. This voice didn't last long and quickly came to an end. There was no need to doubt the Dragon Slaying Beast's destructive nature.

The giant Poison Dragon fell to the ground, and the Dragon Slaying Beast came out of its body. Its body wasn't contaminated by even a single bloodstain. Qing Shui had seen how every time the Dragon Slaying Beast made the best of an opportunity. This little thing's might was really domineering.

The Dragon Slaying Beast's size was already as big as an elephant, but Qing Shui felt it was still that small thing, resembling the Treasure Hunting Pig from that time.

Qin Qing retrieved her long-sword. She still felt like this was an illusionary dream. All the demonic beasts this man possessed had powerful skills. That purple Thunderous Beast's ability was extraordinarily terrifying and matched together with the Dragon Slaying Beast; they were simply an unparalleled pair. If they were given the time to mature, they'd be able to kill existences which surpassed them by several times.

Qing Shui smacked his lips as he looked at Qin Qing: "Isn't it quite a pleasant sensation?"

Qin Qing glared at him. When he heard Qing Shui's roguelike speech, she couldn't help but glare at him. Qing Shui noticed her expression and realized that his words were quite ambiguous.

"You're overthinking, I just wanted to see whether you had felt a sensation of accomplishment." Qing Shui giggled.

"You're the one overthinking!" Qin Qing stated helplessly.

"Yes, yes. I'm the one overthinking. I also didn't have any other choice. It's pitiful that you don't overthink. Humans eh... It's very natural for them to think about food... and... sex."

Qin Qing firmly shut her mouth and didn't try to reason with him. The more she did, the more shameless he became.

Qing Shui looked at her expression and laughed, walking towards the giant Poison Dragon. This Poison Dragon was too big. Qing Shui waved his hand, and one huge white fog enveloped it.

The Poison Dragon disappeared after that. He looked at Qin Qing, "I'll take this away first and divide some good things for you later."

"I don't want any. What good things can that Poison Dragon's body have?" Qin Qing shook her head.

"Let's go. How about we take a look at the place where the Poison Dragon Flower is?" Qing Shui didn't waste time with her question.

Before leaving, Qing Shui first transplanted the flowers, plants, and trees away. Qin Qing looked at this greedy man and shook her head helplessly. These things were excellent, and it'd be pretty unfortunate if an Alchemist couldn't take them.

Qing Shui's actions this time were swifter. He and Qin Qing walked together towards the direction the Poison Dragon had come from.

Many valuable medicinal herbs appeared on the ground from time to time. Qing Shui took them as he passed by, and the speed at which he gathered them was quick. Passing through a mountain stream, a giant mountain pool appeared before their eyes.

Spirit Pool!

The two of them looked at the snow-white liquid that was emitting an intense, pure spirit qi. It was no wonder why many valuable herbs grew and the Poison Dragon had made its nest here.

At the center of this water pool, Qing Shui noticed a huge, pitch-black colored flower. It seemed quite imposing in that snow-white Spirit Pool.

Unusual bewitchment, enticement and several kinds of fatal sensations came from it. Qing Shui never knew that a flower would grow up to become like this. He wasn't a flower person, but he had to admit that this flower was indeed quite pretty.

Naturally, if this flower were merely an ordinary pretty flower, its value would be less, but this was a Poison Dragon Flower. Qing Shui currently felt like taking this thing away from here, not even sparing the Spirit Pool.

"I'll go in then. What's mine is also yours. How about I divide it with you after the Poison Dragon Flower is refined into medicinal pills?" Qing Shui said so, but his hands had already begun to move.

He knew Qin Qing wouldn't say anything, but he still said this to tease her...

Qing Shui first dug a pool similar to the one outside in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, and then directly moved the Spirit Pool inside it. Moving it was also pretty easy as he used the enlarged Primordial Demon Refining Furnace to move it inside...

Just doing all this wasted a reasonable amount of time. By the time Qing Shui finished moving the Poison Dragon Flower into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, the day had already grown slightly dark. Qing Shui looked around and found a cave-dwelling at a region not far away.

"Let's stay here for a night and move on tomorrow!" Qing Shui looked towards that huge cave.

"Mhm!"

The Poison Dragon Flower hadn't matured yet, but it would soon. This Poison Dragon's luck was pretty bad. It had lost the Poison Dragon Flower and even its own life.

It wasn't dark inside the cave dwelling. There were quite a few luminous pearls fitted in the cold cave walls and although it couldn't be compared to daytime, it was bright enough.

The width of the cave wasn't something an ordinary human could imagine, as the Poison Dragon's body was quite massive. A small cave dwelling wasn't realistic. The cave was massive and circular, but the odor inside was quite fresh and had quite the proper air ventilation. Plus, this place also had the purification of the Spirit Pool, so there wouldn't be any unpleasant odor here.

There were many things here including weapons, armours, and many skins of demonic beasts, most of which were of high grade. Except for a few demonic beast materials and medicinal herbs, the armor, weapons, and other stuff couldn't enter Qing Shui's eyes.

Moreover, he had already obtained the Poison Dragon's most precious treasures: the Poison Dragon Flower, the Spirit Pool, and those medicinal herbs which were more than 10,000 years old. Additionally, the Poison Dragon's body itself was a treasure. Therefore, although the things inside the cave-dwelling weren't that good, there was no sense of disappointment. After resting for a night, he planned to look at the nearby areas again to check if they missed anything.

#### **Chapter 1542 - Seven Yang Pill's Completion, Strongest Hope**

After finding a place in a corner, each of them took one side so that they couldn't look at each other. The arrangement resembled two rooms. Hence, there was no need to use a tent.

But Qin Qing still decided to make a tent...

This dealt a heavy blow to Qing Shui. As he looked at her preparing the tent, he said lightly: "Sister Qing, I think this tent has no use if I wanted to do anything."

"This tent isn't to stop you but to act as a warning line. If you cross it, I'll attack." Qin Qing smiled at him.

Qing Shui nudged his nose while smiling: "Are you telling me that I can take action if I can beat you?"

"I dare you." Qin Qing glared at him and entered the tent.

"Sister Qing, can I come inside your tent to take a rest?"

"You're not allowed to!"

Qing Shui felt helpless. He took out a bed and placed it outside, laying on it to take a nap. The color of the sky had already become completely dark now. The two of them didn't have dinner. It wasn't that they didn't have an appetite, but rather that it wasn't a problem even if they didn't have meals for half a month.

Qing Shui left the demonic beasts behind as night guards. Although it was entirely safe here, it was better to guard against the unexpected. After that, Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Today, Qing Shui planned to refine the Seven Yang Pill. The medicinal pill had basically matured now, and since he had also obtained many medicinal herbs these past few days, he couldn't help but want to refine it.

There was huge dividing gulf between the Six Yang Pill and the Seven Yang Pill. It was said that for Yang Pills, the actual results of the refined medicinal pills weren't stable. A medicinal pill refined for the second time wasn't the same as that of the first time. There were many different branches of medicinal pills types that could result. Hence, although the final result was the same, the strengths differed.

The Spirit Pool could be used for refining medicine, and it was even better to use it along with the Spring of Life. Qing Shui arranged the medicinal herbs, but didn't begin refining immediately. Instead, he walked over towards the dead body of the giant Poison Dragon.

The Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal could preserve the original shape and nature of objects as they were brought in. It could basically keep the original form of inanimate objects for eternity. Therefore, this Poison Dragon's dead body wouldn't rot even if it was left here for 1800 years.

Dragon Crystal, Core, Dragon Bones, Dragon Tendons...

Although it was a Poison Dragon, some of the materials from its body were incredibly precious. They were ultimate materials for refining poison or Poison Armaments. The core, blood, bones, liver, etc... were also things most liked by Poison Makers.

Qing Shui had the Venomous Datura, crystals, and methods to refine highly toxic poisons from the Poison Scriptures. He always felt a little conflicted in the past and still felt disdain towards using poison. He thought that using poison was a crude approach.

This was the reason why others on the continent weren't willing to have close relations with Poison Makers. They felt that humans who always kept thinking about the myriad of poisons weren't proper people. Even Alchemists had to play with poison on some occasions.

Qing Shui had already created a Spirit Pool inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. This Spirit Pool had made the area of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal bigger again. The changes that the Spirited Snake Turtle had brought to the realm weren't one time things. As it matured these past few days, it had caused yet another change in the realm.

The current Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was already quite big, and its diameter was already no less than a hundred kilometers wide. Although it wasn't boundless, being Qing Shui's independent space, it was already quite a vast region.

Qing Shui had also gathered a few things from the Three-Headed Jade Water Snake King. The Golden Cicada Grass Herb had even bloomed. As for the Poison Dragon Flower, it presented a beautiful scene inside the Spirit Pool.

Qing Shui looked at the Ancient Demonic Fruit Tree, the Diamond Fruit Tree, and a few other medicinal herbs, as well as the stockpiled Nine Revolution Golden and Fortune Golden Pellets. All these things were quite invaluable, and he had set them aside for his family.

Finally, Qing Shui adjusted himself and prepared to refine the Seven Yang Pill. Qing Shui discovered that his current strength was quite far from those old fellows. Pretty much every time, he needed the

Thunderous Beast and the Dragon Slaying Beast to step in as well. If there were too many enemies, he had to take some of the hits.

Although his defensive strength was quite strong, his offensive strength was very weak, which greatly diminished his overall ability. If Qing Shui could promote his strength a bit, then even if those old fellows used a Sure Kill Heavenly Technique, they wouldn't be able to hurt him.

Seven Yang Pill - Qing Shui had to entrust all hope to this. Qing Shui found that even he was a little excited, as there was a vast divide between the Six Yang Pill and the Seven Yang Pill.

Although the increment in strength brought by the Six Yang Pill wasn't much, its purpose had been fulfilled with the action of the Four-Fold Medicinal Pill. Therefore, Qing Shui was quite looking forward to the qualitative leap the Seven Yang Pill would bring.

The dry and dull refining had begun. It failed even before the first day had ended, which made Qing Shui stare in a daze, because it was too quick. He felt a bit pressured due to failing at the beginning.

After all, these medicinal herbs were too precious. Even a single failure made Qing Shui's guts churn, but this failure was also indispensable. Each failure led to the preparation that would finally lead to success.

BANG!

The second time had also ended in a failure. Moreover, there wasn't even a single bit of progress. Qing Shui stopped to look at the pill formula of the Seven Yang Pill's alchemy recipe, to closely examine the chosen materials and again sort them out.

"The sequence is wrong. The Earth Hear Lotus was put in too early." Qing Shui felt gloomy after finding the error. This one mistake in the sequence had caused two failures.

The refinement went exceptionally smoothly this time. It didn't fail even after six days had passed. Qing Shui had also become tranquil and didn't bother about the question of whether he'd fail or succeed, rather meticulously placing the remaining medicinal herbs into the Demon Refining Furnace to achieve a perfect mixture.

Ding!

A sharp and clear pleasant sound echoed out. Qing Shui felt like he had woken up from a dream as he foolishly gazed at the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron in front of his eyes. He didn't expect that he'd succeed, as it didn't seem like a possibility due to the previous two failures.

But thinking over it, if he hadn't failed before, he wouldn't have reached this refining nirvanic state. This time's medicinal refinement was quite a significant realization. He was aware of it earlier, but this was the first time he had felt the method to grasp that magical state. This way, his odds of succeeding in medicinal refinement would increase a lot.

Seven days!

Seven days for a Seven Yang Pill, and it seemed taking seven days was already quite a feat as well as the actual limit. Once a medicinal refinement technique reached a boundary's limit, it was difficult to make a breakthrough.

It didn't mean that it was better to take more days for the medicinal refinement. Rather it meant that when using a medicinal refinement technique of the same grade, more days meant more difficulty in refining the medicinal pill. Typically, the more days it took, the better its quality.

Qing Shui didn't know how many times he had promoted his medicinal refinement skills these past years. If it were before, even if he didn't fail, it would've taken several months to refine it, as medicinal refinement also needed strength.

Qing Shui anxiously opened the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron. A sweet scent wafted towards his nose, with an indescribably pure spirit. The Seven Yang Pill's appearance didn't change much, it just looked more golden as if it were a burning golden flame.

Qing Shui directly analyzed it.

Seven Yang Pill!

Effect: It can substantially promote one's constitution, raising raw strength by 200 sun or overall strength by 100,000 sun. It has the precise result of reinforcing the dantian, meridians, as well as the five viscera and six bowels. Its effect is more significant towards humans with special body constitutions, which can even allow the Seven Yang Pill's effect to double.

A person can eat ten of them in their entire lifetime, one each year, or else they would go into conflict with the other Yang Pills.

Qing Shui was amazed. The Six Yang Pill could raise one's raw strength by ten sun or overall strength by a thousand sun. Even with his special body constitution, one pill could only give a raise of 25 sun in raw strength, but one of these could unexpectedly increase it by 200 sun.

The dividing range between the Six Yang Pill and the Seven Yang Pill was indeed vast, at least 20-fold. When Qing Shui had gotten hold of the One Yang Pill and Two Yang Pill, he hadn't thought that the disparity of the latter ones would be so huge. This Nine Yang Pharmacopoeia was an excellent thing.

Qing Shui couldn't describe what he felt at this moment. Because of his special body, the Yang Pill's effect would double and add in the effects of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and the Four-Fold Medicinal Pill as well. He could make the Seven Yang Pill display its effects within a short period of time.

Thinking about the Poison Dragon Flower, Qing Shui discovered that his strength had once again reached a crucial checkpoint. This time he could perhaps reach the peak of the Elementary False God Stage.

The Golden Flint Iron Cauldron had two pills inside it. Qing Shui was quite satisfied with this amount. Typically, there would only be one of them, so he was amazed that there were two this time.

After that, Qing Shui began medicinal refinement again. He kept adding Golden Snake Grass each time as he didn't want to waste time. Moreover, he didn't lack them.

By the time twenty Seven Yang Pills were done, there wasn't much time remaining to refine another one. After hesitating a bit, Qing Shui directly used four of them. At worst, he could take them outside of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.



Although the course of events of absorbing them was a little painful, he had smoothly absorbed them in two days' time.

Four pills had raised his raw strength by 1000 sun.

On average, each pill had raised his raw strength by 250 suns. This alone had already surpassed the Six Yang Pill's effects. Qing Shui felt that the latter Eight Yang Pill's effects would also allow his strength to increase exponentially.

A Seven Yang Pill could raise the raw strength by 200 sun or the overall strength by 100,000 sun. If his overall strength had indeed increased by 100,000 sun, Qing Shui would've become speechless. To the current Qing Shui, 100,000 sun of overall strength wasn't even equal to 300 million suns of strength.

Therefore, Qing Shui was very satisfied right now. As for the remaining sixteen pills, he'd decide what to do about them after refining more tomorrow. Qing Shui could use ten days to make use of forty Seven Yang Pills. The effects of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal regarding this aspect was something he was delighted with, which reduced the time related with medicinal resistance.

When he came out, he heard a voice. It sounded like as if someone was performing a sword dance. Leaving the cave dwelling, Qing Shui gazed at the sword dance being played outside.

Her sword dance didn't possess much strength but it seemed similar to Taiji swordplay, just sped-up. Her beautiful body danced along intensely, and Qing Shui stared at the alluring breath her body exuded.

Qing Shui looked at her without even blinking once. His self-control was quite strong, but his gaze possessed an indescribable fanaticism. And this spellbind wasn't that of avarice but rather awe towards beauty.

Sensing Qing Shui's gaze, Qin Qing stopped and retrieved her longsword: "You woke up!"

"Mhm, why did you stop?" Qing Shui asked her even though he knew the answer.

"I don't like being watched by a person so much."

"If I was your enemy, and kept looking at you, you'd just keep waiting without doing anything." Although Qing Shui's expression wasn't clear on the surface, his heart nevertheless felt happy.

It was because a stranger's gaze couldn't influence her and since he was able to disturb her state of mind, no matter the reason, it meant that he had affected her.

#### **Chapter 1543 - Blackfire Demon Ox, Titan Ox?**

"Save it, if you were my enemy, I would have killed you a long time ago." Qin Qing summoned back her weapons and snorted.

"Sister Qing, you are starting to become more and more feminine. You look so much better this way." Qing Shui looked at Qin Qing's slightly angered face and smiled.

Qin Qing was really upset. Qing Shui was the kind of man who wouldn't bother even if oil or salt went inside him. Unless Qin Qing really got angry, she wouldn't have any methods of dealing with him. She

said in an upset tone, "If you are complaining about not having anything to do, why don't you go and make some food?"

Qing Shui nodded. Qin Qing looked back at him and smiled as well. Deep down, she felt something unusual within her. It was the same as when two people lived together. This kind of emotion had made her feel a bit weird.

While looking at Qing Shui's back, Qin Qing had an unusual feeling which couldn't be described with words. She had never been this close to another man, both physically and mentally. She felt that she had already crossed her spiritual boundaries.

Qing Shui abruptly turned around only to see Qin Qing staring back at him blankly. He immediately showed his white teeth and smiled. At the moment when Qin Qing realized that he noticed her expression, she got a bit nervous and quickly withdrew her sight. Her face immediately blushed.

Qing Shui turned around and walked far into the distance. Deep down, he was happy. It seemed that, as it turned out, she did have some feelings for him.

As Qin Qing looked at Qing Shui's figure as he left, Qin Qing felt happy.

Seeing that it was still quite early, Qing Shui decided to do his morning exercises. He wanted to familiarize with his techniques first before he improved his strength. After that, he started hunting for some animals in the surroundings. Along the way, he also picked up some vegetables.

He peeled off the skin of the vegetables and started washing them. Qing Shui managed to execute all of these really smoothly and there was even a sense of beauty when he performed these. Qin Qing, on the other hand, stood from the side and looked at Qing Shui. She wasn't able to help Qing Shui when it came to things like these.

"Qing Shui, do you think that it's better for a man or a woman to cook?" Qin Qing asked while eating the food which Qing Shui passed to her.

"How do they relate?" Qing Shui said, bewildered by her question.

"Across the continents, the majority of men think that cooking is a representation of a useless man." Qin Qing said softly.

"Somehow, I think that people with these kinds of thoughts are the ones that are useless. Cooking is an activity which has a huge part in affecting a person's state of mind. Cooking for the person you love, surprisingly, is an enjoyable thing to do." Qing Shui smiled and looked at Qin Qing.

Upon hearing that, Qin Qing couldn't really say anything back. She smiled, "You are indeed different from other people. Sometimes, you tend to just not care about what other people say and stay true to your own opinions. But I feel like some of the things you had said sound quite reasonable as well."

"What do you mean 'some of them sound reasonable'? All of the things which I had said are reasonable. Everyone is the same regardless of whether they are a male or a female. The only exception is if a person is able to give birth or not. Otherwise, there really is nothing to care so much about."

"How vulgar!" Qin Qing screamed out loud.

After having their meals, Qing Shui and Qin Qing started looking around the area. Other than a few medicinal pills which they managed to find, they didn't really obtain anything. As Qin Qing decided to leave this place, Qing Shui thought about it and planned to stay here for a few more days.

"This is for you. You should increase your strength first." Qing Shui passed one of his Nine Revolution Golden Pellet and Fortune Golden Pellet to her. Both of it might no longer be useful to him.

For the enormous Green Dragon, Qin Qing wasn't sure if it could still consume it. After all, the bloodline it possessed was a bit unusual. Thus, Qing Shui wanted to give it a try. In any case, there might still be some effects on the dragon. The only thing which they weren't sure about was the extent to which the pills would affect it.

Qin Qing looked at the medicinal pills which Qing Shui gave her. It seemed like the effects which they brought upon were also really unbelievable. She was aware that Qing Shui was an alchemist and that he possessed fearsome medical expertise, but she never expected for him to be able to refine such formidable pills.

After looking at the medicine and hesitated for a while, Qin Qing decided to keep it. Somehow, she felt that she would never be able to pay off everything which she owed Qing Shui. Since she already knew that she couldn't do it, she stopped thinking about paying off the debt.

Qing Shui didn't read too much into it. He liked her and wanted to make her his woman. Though that might be the case, he wouldn't force her to do it. If the feeling didn't reciprocate, he wouldn't try to force it, nor would he find himself able to do that.

In a flash, three days passed. Qing Shui didn't have many things to do during the day. Basically, he would stroll around and examine the area. He wanted to see if there would be any useful things which he could collect from the surroundings. He even went so far as to run off to the bottom of the Spiritual Spring to have a look. Eventually, it paid off as he managed to find a Stone Snow Lotus in it.

Though the Stone Snow Lotus might be precious, it wasn't really that rare. However, this Stone Snow Lotus which lived within the Spiritual Spring was a completely different story. It might not be as good as a Poison Dragon Flower, but it could still help extend one's lifespan. So long as a person still had a breath left, the Stone Snow Lotus would be able to save him. From here, it could be seen just how precious the Stone Snow Lotus was. Half of the effect it had was also thanks to the Spiritual Spring.

At night, Qing Shui entered the realm and started refining his pills. At the same time, he also continued to take in the Seven Yang Pills. Qing Shui's strength was improving at a fast pace. He was really happy about it.

Qin Qing had also received significant boosts to her strength. The Yang Pills had a powerful effect on warriors with unique body types. Qin Qing was originally already at peak False God after using the Nine Revolution Golden Pellets. But thanks to the Yang Pill, she once again received a tremendous increase in her strength.

Under the effect of Qing Shui's medicinal pills, the enormous Green Dragon, just like the Hellfire Phoenix, received significant strength upgrades. Its bloodline had become purer as well. This made Qin Qing felt unusually happy. From Qing Shui's view, it's only now that the Green Dragon began to have the true dignified look which a Green Dragon was supposed to have.

Qin Qing didn't know what medicinal pills Qing Shui was making with his Poison Dragon Flower, but she also wouldn't ask him about it either. She trusted Qing Shui deeply, to the extent that even if Qing Shui said that the Yang Pills were refined from the Poison Dragon Flower, she would still believe it. Though this might sound a bit ridiculous, it was the truth.

By the time the two once again appeared at the corner of the Poison Dragon Pool, the pool now looked more normal. The only assumption Qing Shui could come up with was that it was because he took away the Spiritual Spring, resulting in the spiritual qi around the area no longer feel as abundant as before.

They proceeded to leave the Poison Dragon Pool valley. Throughout these few days, Qing Shui gained quite a lot from the Poison Dragon Pool. He didn't know exactly what the good treasure which Qin Qing mentioned was. The Poison Dragon Pool itself was already considered to be quite a good thing, but it might still not be the best thing which awaited them. This made Qing Shui felt more and more excited.

Qing Shui wondered if the disappearance of the Poisonous Dragon and the Poison Dragon Pool would cause species like the Poison Snakes to leave this place.

As they continued to move forward, they arrived at the internal part of Black Demon Mountain. Black mist could be seen circulating around the area. Qing Shui himself also didn't know what Qin Qing was seeking, to merit bringing him to this place.

Blackfire Demon Ox!

After walking out of the Poison Dragon Pool, Qing Shui entered an area which seemed to be a wide grassland. Never would Qing Shui expect for this place to have a herd of Blackfire Demon Oxen. Upon seeing Qing Shui and Qin Qing, they immediately charged towards them.

The Blackfire Demon Ox was no ordinary demonic beasts. They shot out poisonous black smoke and they had huge bodies that looked as black as ink. Their entire body resembled that of black diamonds; not only did they look sharp, they also contained poison.

Nine Continents Mountain!

As Qing Shui swung his hand, an enormous Nine Continents Mountain flew past the air. Qing Shui was trying to test the strength of the Blackfire Demon Ox. Could it possibly be even more fearsome than the Poison Dragon?

Peng!

Qing Shui looked at the Blackfire Demon Ox which got hit in shock. He was well aware of how strong the Nine Continents Mountain was

"Is this still an ox?" Qing Shui said in shock.

"These Blackfire Demon Oxen were also known as the descendants of the Titan Ox. Within their body flows the blood of the Ancient Divine Titan Ox, whose body was tough and sharp. Each of their attacks contained poison and they were proficient in black flame attacks. Similarly, the flame which they release also contains poison." Qin Qing smiled and said.

"Titan Ox?"

These Ancient Divine Barbaric Oxen reminded Qing Shui of a race from his previous incarnation, the Barbaric Ox race. The Barbaric Ox King was an extremely powerful being. As he thought about this, he smiled. On many occasions, these things tend to make people feel unbelievable. Qing Shui even felt like laughing because of it.

“This place seems to contain some of the things which the Ancient Divine Titan Ox left behind. Why don’t we go and examine the area? But do remember that you will have to stay cautious at all times. If another Divine Barbaric Ox were to appear again, I won’t know whether we would be as lucky or not.”

No wonder this place was just as good as the Poison Dragon Pool. The Ancient Divine Beasts were entities at almost the same level of existence as Phoenixes and Dragons. The Divine Barbaric Ox was precisely an example of a Divine Beast which was stronger than the majority of dragon species. It was almost an equal to the legendary Green and Gold dragons.

#### **Chapter 1544 - Titan Ox Mountain, I won’t allow you to let me go**

This wasn’t the first time that Qing Shui had heard of the Titan Ox. If they really ran into one, they could only blame their luck. However, he was still filled with anticipation.

These Blackfire Demon Oxen weren’t much of a threat to the two of them. They merely had superiority in terms of numbers. The two of them guarded as they sped along with great speed.

Qing Shui didn’t kill any because there were simply too many and the smell of blood would drive the whole herd crazy. It would better serve their purpose if they merely defended and left this area in haste.

Qing Shui held onto Qin Qing’s hand and used the Nine Continent Steps to traverse a great distance.

Qing Shui flashed by, evading the oxen skillfully. In the distance, he could see the silhouette of a majestic mountain.

“Sister Qin, have you come here before?” Qing Shui asked as they walked side by side. This place was very tranquil, covered with a variety of plants and flowers. Some rare medical herbs could be seen here and there as well.

This wasn’t by chance. It was normal for such places to have valuable and rare herbs. This was also the reason why the demonic beasts here were so strong. With heavenly treasures and earthly ingredients, although they weren’t in abundance, the demonic beasts would still have a chance to obtain them.

“No. The furthest I’ve been to was the Poison Dragon Pool.” Qin Qing smiled. She struggled a bit trying to slip her hand out of Qing Shui’s hold but she didn’t succeed.

“In that case, how do you know there are valuable materials here?” Qing Shui held her hand even tighter, as though afraid she would slip out of it.

Qin Qing was also somewhat helpless, but she didn’t really object to Qing Shui holding her hand as he didn’t do anything outrageous. She would just put up a front and tried to struggle a little but soon let it be.

“An old man told me before his death. I once helped him before and he suggested to come back once I had enough strength.” Qin Qing lightly replied and when her thoughts were cast back in the past, she felt a little melancholic.

Qing Shui didn't say anything. He only used his strength and held her hand slightly.

"Let's go, we will find the Titan Ox Mountain based on memories and go for a look!" Qin Qing's countenance returned back to normal as she pulled Qing Shui ahead.

Although they could see the silhouette of the mountain in the distance, it was still very far away. After some time, Qing Shui noticed that Qin Qing was still allowing him to hold her hand. Hence, he couldn't be bothered to use the Nine Continent Steps and chose to slowly walk there while enjoying the scenery. This was also a type of satisfaction.

Qin Qing actually felt a contradiction in her heart. She could clearly sense that Qing Shui was in love with her. He also treated her very well and would take care of her even during combat. He was very capable and even had a good personality...

Qin Qing sighed, as she had no way to suppress the last bit of resistance in her heart. Many times she thought she might as well just marry him and get things over with but she was still reluctant to share him with other women.

In this world, it was very normal for a man to have several women. Only the most ordinary of men would have one woman and that woman wouldn't be a beautiful one.

For a man like Qing Shui, Qin Qing felt that even if he had no other women now, he would eventually have more women sooner or later. Women would rush like a moth to the flame for such an outstanding man.

"Sister Qin, I had a strange dream. Do you want to hear it?" Qing Shui could sense the conflict in Qin Qing's heart.

"Sure. Tell me about it." Qin Qing cleared her mind as she spoke gently.

"I dreamt that I was in a strange world. In that world, ordinary humans were everywhere. There were no demonic beasts, no cultivators, and it was a world ruled by science. The countries in that world were similar to the dynasties here. And in that world, every man could only marry one woman. If they married more, that would be a crime. I dreamt that you were my wife in that world, and you were really happy..."

Qing Shui mixed in truth and lies, as he spoke of a scenario common in his past life.

"The world you dreamt of sounds really wonderful." Qin Qing smiled.

"Actually, I had this dream a long time ago. This is why I found you so familiar the first time I laid my eyes on you. Have you ever dreamt about me?" Qing Shui laughed, but his tone was serious.

"No!" Qin Qing decisively replied.

"A very long time ago, when I was still living in a small mountain village in the Greencloud Continent...I was unable to cultivate when I was little. I couldn't even run without feeling pain. At that time, you wouldn't know how much envy I felt when I saw the other children being able to cultivate. I wasn't afraid of pain or suffering, but Heavens wouldn't even give me a chance."

Qin Qing quietly listened. She didn't interrupt. She was also curious about Qing Shui's past.

“Luckily, the Heavens weren’t that cruel to me after that. Things changed and I was able to cultivate. It was then that I determined I wanted to be better than ordinary people and have a happy family. At that time, I was content with what I had and I didn’t really have many wishes. Now, I also know how to be content with the things I have but sometimes, things get out of control and I can’t help myself. It’s as the saying goes, once a man has strength, he would grow ambitious and forget the feeling of contentment.” Qing Shui shook his head as he sighed.

If Qing Shui didn’t stretch his hand out, Qin Qing would completely have no idea what his intentions were. From seeing his expression, she knew that he wasn’t lying and he was speaking from his heart.

But she had no way of understanding all of this. Love is a selfish thing, and it wasn’t like everybody would have to get married if they fell in love with someone.

But to men, things were different. Many men were creatures of carnal instinct, placing sex first. They were visual creatures and only after the initial bout of attraction would they slowly begin to love. As for women, they needed time to bask in love bit by bit, as the emotion grew more intense with time.

“In this life, it’s impossible for me to change my heart. However, I don’t wish to give up on you. Am I being very greedy?” Qing Shui helplessly sighed.

“Mhm, you are very greedy.” Qin Qing smiled. She had a casual and carefree expression on her face.

“You said in the past that I have a chance with you. Is this true?” Qing Shui asked hurriedly. In actuality, he was a little muddled. He was still holding her hand even now. A woman like her allowing a man to hold her hands had actually already spoken volumes.

But those in the thick of things couldn’t see the situation as clearly as those outside of it. He wasn’t a narcissist and didn’t think that he was very outstanding. He only felt that he was above average.

“No, it’s false. I lied to you. I don’t like a man who cannot be devoted.” Qin Qing smiled.

Qing Shui couldn’t tell her intentions and didn’t even know if what she said was real or not. But Qing Shui couldn’t help feeling a sense of failure when he heard that she wouldn’t like a man who couldn’t be devoted.

If there were other reasons, he would do his best to change. But this was something he could not change; he already had other women before her and it was impossible for him to forsake them. He wouldn’t force her as well. He smiled at Qin Qing and didn’t say anything but slowly let go of her hand.

Qin Qing suddenly felt that this man was slowly drifting away. At this instant, she actually panicked. She felt that once he let go of her hand completely, she might truly lose him forever.

And just as Qing Shui’s hand was about to let go of her, Qin Qing suddenly held it tightly. “Were you not afraid that I would run away earlier? Why are you letting go of your hand now then?”

Earlier Qing Shui indeed had the intention to give up his love for her. It was tough for him to make this decision and he only made it after considering many things. He was unwilling to do so but love cannot be forced. Hence, he gritted his teeth and prepared to do what he felt was right.

When he felt Qin Qing grabbing his hand of her own volition, his heart suddenly felt warm. It felt like he just came back from Death's Door. Staring at the beautiful woman before him, he replied, "Do you know how much resolution I must have had, in order to make that earlier decision of letting go of your hand?"

"I don't know and I don't want to know. I suddenly just felt like I want you to hold on to me forever. I feel very conflicted...Qing Shui, can you promise me that we will let nature takes its course? Don't force me, but don't let go of my hand either, okay...?" Qin Qing seriously spoke.

Qing Shui laughed as he nodded. He also didn't wish to let go of her hand. "Sorry about earlier, and unless you don't allow me to hold your hand, I would never let you go."

"En, okay. Let's go to the Titan Ox Mountain and take a look!"

After she spoke, Qin Qing pulled Qing Shui along and flew forth with extreme speed. Qing Shui looked at Qin Qing whose hair fluttered about in the wind; she seemed just like a celestial from the Heavens. His heart was calm and sometimes he couldn't help but wonder why he was such a bastard. He already had so many women yet he couldn't stop wanting more.

After some time, Qing Shui discovered that this Titan Ox Mountain was actually in the shape of a ferocious ox prostrated on the ground. In addition, it also gave off the feeling that it was like a crouching tiger, ready to pounce on its prey.

Although this was just a mountain, it radiated overwhelming pressure and as time flowed by, Qing Shui even felt his strength slowly being suppressed.

Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, Nature Energy!

But in the next moment, Qing Shui discovered there was something wrong with his body. A surge of tyrannical energy then quickly circulated around his body, completely unbidden.

Frenzied Bull Strength!

Initially, all this energy should have been infused into the seven-colored pellet. The Frenzied Bull Strength hadn't evolved for a very long time, but it suddenly erupted forth with such power now. There was a faint sense that he had just broken through a barrier.

However, only the energy from the Frenzied Bull Strength was being circulated and there weren't many changes. Qing Shui stared at the Titan Ox Mountain, feeling that the surge of energy earlier had something to do with this mountain or something hidden in its depths.

Qin Qing who was holding on to Qing Shui's hand naturally could also sense that burst of energy. She didn't ask what was going on and continued pulling him towards the mountain, although she slowed the speed of their advancement.

The deeper they headed in, the heavier the pressure felt. It was as if they were carrying a mountain on their backs. Although they could still endure it now, the pressure was continuously increasing.

After walking near only did Qing Shui realized that this mountain was actually a gigantic palace hall. For a moment, he couldn't tell whether this mountain was natural or forged by man. This uncanny workmanship felt like the work of the heavens yet there were some crude parts that seemed to be forged by the clumsy hands of men as well.



## Chapter 1545 - Titan Ox Strength, Miraculous Energy

When they entered the palace hall, Qing Shui felt the pressure diminished greatly. However, this actually made Qing Shui somewhat depressed. Based on normal logic, the closer they got to the treasures, the more intense the pressure and danger would be. However, the Frenzied Bull Strength was still circulating speedily around his body, unbidden of his will.

He turned his head back and discovered Qin Qing's face had turned completely pale as if she was under great pressure. Feeling taken aback, he sent a strand of Frenzied Bull Strength into her body.

In just an instant, Qin Qing felt that the pressure boring down on her had immediately diminished by a great deal. Just a while ago, the pressure was so intense that she couldn't even breathe.

This made Qing Shui felt even more curious. What treasure was in here exactly? It was actually able to exude such a terrifying pressure.

Qing Shui paused a little before bowing to the Titan Ox Mountain. After that, he and Qin Qing walked into the palace.

This was an extremely vast place that was shaped in circular segments. Naturally, this palace was smaller in size compared to the mountain but was much larger than any other palace Qing Shui had seen before.

There wasn't a single pillar in the palace to support it and the circular segments was so large that one couldn't see the end of the curve. Thick layers of dust covered the ground and no traces of any disturbances could be seen. It must have been a long time ago since anyone came to this place.

After all, not everyone could withstand the pressure when attempting to enter. In addition, there were numerous herds of Blackfire Demon Oxen to contend with.

The dust here was very thin, roughly only about an inch thick. Qing Shui looked around and realized that everything was very clean and the air flow was good. A truly long time must have passed by to accumulate so many layers of dust on the ground!

If this was in his past life, this place would have been filled with dirt, dust, spider webs, bird droppings, etc...

As he stared at the surroundings, Qing Shui held Qin Qing's hand as they walked in slowly.

"Sister Qin, there seems to be nothing here. What information do you have in this place?" Qing Shui had already felt that there should be some treasures here. He only wanted to know what exactly the treasures were.

"There seems to be a stone monument here with a technique engraved on it. Other than that, there still seemed to be some other treasures here, but I can't vouch for the accuracy of the information." Qin Qing directly replied.

Qin Qing knew that without Qing Shui, she wouldn't be able to enter here. This already clearly indicated that Qing Shui was her fated one. She felt very happy in her heart when she realized that.

Their feet landed on the ground at the same time, kicking up a cloud of dust. The two of them walked in; the surrounding walls and ceilings were smooth and clean, which made Qing Shui suspicious of where the layers of dust on the ground came from.

The light from the palace was dim and air bubbles could be seen in some other locations. An indistinct energy could be sensed in the atmosphere, which caused Qing Shui to feel that there was something in here summoning him.

This path was very long, they took their time walking through it and half a day had already passed. When they turned around a corner, an inner palace hall appeared before them.

The only difference was that everything here was pristinely clean, with no dust on the ground compared to the outside. The spiritual Qi in the air was also extremely saturated and within the palace hall, a statue of a giant ox could be seen.

The form of this statue seemed similar to the Titan Ox Mountain but it had a sense of divinity to it. This giant statue was about 200 meters long and was extremely lifelike, exuding a sense of ferociousness.

When he saw the stone statue, Qing Shui knew that the indistinct energy he felt earlier must have originated from it. However, he later discovered that he was wrong when he saw the stone monument beside the stone statue.

This stone monument couldn't be considered small; it was about over ten meters in length, thickness, and width. It was because it was too near to the stone statue and was partially blocked by the statue that Qing Shui didn't see it earlier.

Other than this stone monument, there were no other things in here. Qing Shui turned his gaze to the monument.

Titan Ox Strength!

Qing Shui was startled, but after he finished reading it, his eyes gleamed. This was an ultra-strong version of the Frenzied Bull Strength. He turned his head back and discovered Qin Qing was also looking at the stone monument.

"How is it?"

A smile appeared on Qin Qing's face as she replied, "Still okay, but it doesn't seem so easy to cultivate."

The two of them stood before the stone monument. Qing Shui gingerly placed his hand on the stone monument and this action caused a strange scene to manifest.

Qing Shui's body trembled and at that instant, a pure surge of mysterious energy drifted from the stone monument right into his body. Initially, Qing Shui wanted to push Qin Qing away, but he realized that this energy wasn't of malignant nature.

Qing Shui then told Qin Qing to place her hand on the monument but Qin Qing said she felt nothing. He couldn't help but feel more and more astonished in his heart.

Very swiftly, Qing Shui felt that the size of the Seven-Colored Pellet in his body had expanded. He could also feel that the Frenzied Bull Strength growing stronger. The force gradually got weaker when it entered the body until it dissipated completely.

During this process, Qin Qing quietly stood there. When Qing Shui glanced at her she then asked, "How was it?"

Qing Shui smiled while nodding, "It shouldn't be too bad."

Qing Shui could only feel that his strength had increased, but as to the actual amount of increase as well as other benefits, he wasn't that clear about it. Despite so, he could still sense that the benefits he had gained wouldn't be too bad.

After he retracted his hand, Qing Shui turned to the stone monument once again. He discovered that the stone monument was no longer full of spiritual Qi like before. It was more like a normal stone monument. When he turned his gaze to the gigantic Titan Ox stone statue, he was taken aback by surprise.

The stone statue had suddenly become dimmed. He knew that this had something to do with the surge of energy that entered his body.

The Titan Ox Strength of the stone monument had already been branded in Qing Shui's mind. He glanced around his surroundings and moved on after he discovered that there was nothing interesting. He initially thought that there would be some heavenly ingredients or earthly treasures here, but he wasn't disappointed in any case as Qing Shui felt that he already benefited quite a lot.

After they went out, Qing Shui chose a location and decided to stay there with Qin Qing for a few days to cultivate the Titan Ox Strength.

Qin Qing naturally agreed to his request.

The location they chose was somewhat far from the palace. In this case, the pressure boring down on them would be lessened and the Blackfire Demon Oxen wouldn't appear here either. This was the central core of a sacred ground to them, hence it was very peaceful.

Qing Shui felt his cultivation of the Titan Ox Strength was extraordinarily smooth. This was maybe because of the Frenzied Bull Strength. In addition to that surge of mysterious energy into his body, he felt extremely familiar when he cultivated the Titan Ox Strength.

Qin Qing, on the other hand, met with difficulty as she advanced a step. On the surface, it seemed that she would have no problems cultivating the Titan Ox Strength and it should be a breeze to train it. However, when she started cultivating it, she found all sorts of obstacles at every step, it was as tough as ascending to the heavens. After she tried for half a day, Qin Qing decided to give up and focused on her phoenix finger and sword combination attack.

Staring at Qing Shui who was completely focused on his cultivation, Qin Qing felt a sense of calmness in her heart. Maybe, she had to hang out with him longer. However, she didn't know when he would be able to make her give up all her inhibitions completely.

**Chapter 1546 - Qin Ying Kidnapped? Moonwolf Island**

By the time Qing Shui stopped, it was already late afternoon. He turned his head and noticed Qin Qing smiling at him, hence he walked over and asked, "What's the matter?"

Qin Qing shook her head, "Maybe this cultivation technique is too tyrannical, it isn't suitable for me."

Qing Shui nodded after thinking about it. He had also come to this conclusion. He was able to cultivate this because he had once cultivated Frenzied Bull Strength before. That should have a connection with the mysterious energy that entered his body.

In the blink of an eye, over ten days passed...

In the Violet Jade Immortal Realm, Qing Shui consumed the last Seven Yang Pill and absorbed the energy within. Right now as his strength increased, Qing Shui felt an indescribable serenity in his heart.

There was a saying that a full bottle made no noise but a half-full bottle clanged a lot. Now, he felt like he was the full bottle compared to him of the past. He suddenly felt many things were inconsequential as his confidence in himself became even stronger.

The Seven-Colored Pellet increased 50 folds of strength because of the Frenzied Bull Strength. His raw strength stats reached roughly twice that of his previous strength.

Under the augmentation effect of the Arhat Bamboo, the Seven-Colored Pellet, the Paragon Golden Armor, the Divine Nebula Formation, and the Seal of Roc, he reached roughly 900 million Sun's worth of power. Because of the foundation strengthening effect, Qing Shui's raw strength was extremely dominant. Moreover, his defense wasn't in anyway inferior to his attacks.

In addition to Foolish Loyalty and the Paragon Golden Armor, Qing Shui felt his current defense was just like a steel board. If he were to fight with the black dragon again, he was very sure that the black dragon wouldn't be able to even injure him.

A very long time ago, Qing Shui favored sharp attacks and speed. But now, he understood that having a powerful defense and endurance wasn't bad at all.

Forty Seven Yang Pills allowed him to achieve a heaven-toppling transformation. His powerful defense made it so that attacks from opponents of the same level would only be tantamount to giving him a scratch to ease an itch.

The Poison Dragon Flower grew healthily in the Violet Jade Immortal Realm. Qing Shui, however, temporarily had no intentions to use the flower; he wanted to wait for it to mature and see if this plant could provide seedlings.

He concocted many poisons and they were all extremely deadly. The ingredients and materials from the Poison Dragon were truly useful to him.

When Qing Shui exited the realm, it was already morning. Qin Qing had woken up and was practicing her morning routine some distances away.

During these few days, she could see Qing Shui's strength increase with her naked eyes. What made Qing Shui surprised was that during this half a month, Qin Qing had also consumed two Seven-Yang Pills. Although it was also effective on her, she wasn't under the time-dilation effect of the Violet Jade Immortal Realm, hence her increase in strength wasn't as fast as that of Qing Shui.

“You’ve grown stronger again.” Qin Qing laughed. This was the fourth time she had said this.

“This shall be the last time. I won’t be able to grow any more in strength within a short period of time.” Qing Shui had the Violet Jade Immortal Realm in addition to his cultivation base being extremely stable before. Hence, now that his strength had increased, it wouldn’t be unstable.

“Are you still not satisfied despite getting so strong in the short span of half a month? Anyway, it might not be a good thing if your strength explosively increases too fast and continuously.” Qin Qing smiled.

“Should we go back then?” Qin Qing continued.

When she heard Qing Shui’s words earlier, she knew that it was about time for them to return. During this short period of time, she could also be considered to have gained plenty of benefits. Within this half a month of time, both hers and her demonic beast’s strength had increased a lot.

“I really feel like staying here like this with you forever.” Qing Shui said with a hint of wishful thinking in his tone.

Qin Qing reddened, before speaking in a gentle voice, “Let me go pack my stuff. We will leave soon after.”

Qing Shui nodded, he had nothing much to pack. Qin Qing wasn’t slow either. She finished packing soon after and the two of them flew in the direction of the Great Qin Dynasty.

After returning to the Great Qin Dynasty, Qing Shui felt a bit uneasy. He thought of the Gu Clan. With his current strength, it should be a piece of cake if he wanted to deal with them.

Qin Baifo was very happy when he saw Qing Shui and Qin Qing returning. Qing Shui was considered a special existence in the Qin Clan; he was a benefactor to them. Also, many of them believed that Qing Shui would be Qin Qing’s husband in the future. Qin Qing was also considered a unique existence. Many people of the manor knew that she would be a protector of their clan in the future.

After that, Qing Shui, Qin Chuan, Qin Shan, and Qin Ying decided to have a drink to celebrate seeing each other after such a long time. Their interactions were filled with warmth and laughter and the main point was that Qin Chuan and the rest didn’t treat Qing Shui as an outsider. In their hearts, Qing Shui and Qin Qing were bound to be together in the future. There was no problem if she didn’t marry, but if she does get married, the man she marries would surely be Qing Shui.

Love me, love my dog. Because of Qin Qing, Qing Shui felt close to the people of the Qin King Manor. In any case, the people of the manor were characters and personalities similar to Qing Shui’s. If not, he wouldn’t be so close to them.

“Brother Shui, is my sister Qing beautiful?” Qin Ying was the youngest here. Qing Shui would always give her many gifts when he came by. Among the so many males who pursued Qin Qing, Qing Shui was the only one that she approved of. The others were either arrogant, despotic, or hypocrites.

“Beautiful. As pretty as a heavenly fairy.” Qing Shui smiled.

“Smelly brat, what nonsense are you talking about.” Qin Qing glared at Qing Shui while she dolled up Qin Ying.

Qin Ying made a face, winking as she stared at Qing Shui while secretly making a thumbs up motion with her thumb. Qin Qing saw that and couldn't help but shake her head helplessly.

"Qing Shui, Qing'er, I heard some news yesterday. The Leng Clan of the Sacred Might Dynasty has sent men to our Great Qin Dynasty. It seems that they are here for revenge." Qin Chuan glanced at Qing Shui and Qin Qing as he reported.

Qing Shui recalled the Leng Clan only at this moment, he would have had completely forgotten about them if Qin Chuan didn't bring them up. Qin Qing casually replied, "There are a few people of the Leng Clan who died in our hands. However, they deserved it. Since they came here so quickly, it must mean that they know we were the ones responsible for killing their members."

Back then, there were basically no clues that indicated they were the killers. Since the Leng Clan could investigate it so clearly to the point where they could be confident enough to send men into the Great Qin Dynasty, it meant that the Leng Clan was pretty strong as well.

"Are there any movements from them?" Right now Qing Shui's strength had greatly increased and he was fearless. but he still felt it was best to be more cautious.

"They have a very good relationship with the Gu Clan. I'm sure they must have formed an alliance." Qin Chuan frowned slightly as he spoke.

The Qin King Manor wasn't any weaker than the Gu Clan but the Gu Clan had the superiority in terms of numbers. If the two clans truly fought in a bloody clash, it was hard to say who would be victorious and who would be defeated. Now that the Leng Clan had allied with the Gu Clan, they truly mustn't be careless.

Qing Shui smiled, "Don't worry, I will go look for them alone."

"What are you talking about? Don't you consider us your family?" Qin Chuan unhappily replied.

"You are Qin Qing's big brother, and that means you are my brother too. I honestly treat you guys as my siblings." Qing Shui chortled.

Qin Qing lowered her head. She knew what Qing Shui meant by that, and so did everyone here. When they glanced at Qin Qing, they knew that the possibility of them being together was pretty high.

"Haha! That's right. Come, let's drink up!"

"Brother Qin Chuan, don't take the initiative and tell this to the old man and others. I don't want them to interfere. Let us do it ourselves this time." Qing Shui spoke after thinking for a while.

He felt that he and Qin Qing were enough. Although Qin Chuan and the rest couldn't match up to Qin Qing and himself, they were still very powerful experts. Let alone, Qing Shui didn't really intend to ask for their help.

"I know. But I think the old man and my father should have already known about this though." Qin Chuan smiled.

“Big brother, we can handle it. Tell them not to take an action first because if it’s us, the junior generations, who created a mess, it would be easier to handle things as well. Now, there are many people planning to abduct members of the Qin King Manor.” At this moment, Qin Qing added.

This news wouldn’t disturb the state of Qing Shui’s heart. He wasn’t afraid at all. His strength had risen so sharply that he was confident he could fend off any attack.

After some time, Qin Chuan and the others returned, leaving behind only Qing Shui and Qin Qing. Right now, both of them were staying in the same pavilion.

“Are you worried?” Qing Shui smiled as he asked.

“I was never worried in the past, let alone now. I believe the two of us can handle this.” Qin Qing smiled and spoke in a relaxed tone.

“Husband and wife are both of one heart. Our love and will can even break metal apart.” Qing Shui chortled.

“In that case, are you delighted and comfortable?”

“A little!” Qing Shui seriously replied.

“Woah, you are so thick-headed.” By now, Qin Qing has already gotten used to Qing Shui’s teasing.

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These three days passed peacefully. There were no movements from neither the Leng Clan nor the Gu Clan, but this felt like the calm before the storm -- the more peaceful things were now, the more Qing Shui and the rest felt like something was wrong.

On the fourth day, Qin Qing received a letter. After reading it, she passed it to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui saw the unsightly expression on Qin Qing’s face and felt a little worried. He glanced at the letter; there were only a few words on it.

“If you want Qin Ying to be unharmed, head to the Moonwolf Island before nighttime. Don’t inform people from the Qin King Manor and bring that brat named Qing Shui along. If you don’t do exactly what we want, don’t blame us for not being polite.

“They are starting to act.” Qing Shui savagely tore the letter into pieces.

“I have to go there.” Qin Qing spoke in a low voice. “Ying`er is in their hands. If they dare to harm even a strand of hair from her head, I will definitely annihilate them all.”

“Let’s go together. We won’t inform the others in your clan. Do you know where the Moonwolf Island is located?” Qing Shui was also worried in his heart. Qin Ying was abducted, and he was truly angered by their willingness to use such a method. It seemed like this time around, they would resort to any means to achieve their goals.

The Moonwolf Island was in the middle of the Great Qin Dynasty and the Sacred Might Dynasty. The Qin King City could be considered the city nearest to the boundaries of the Great Qin Dynasty. It was also the nearest to the Moonwolf Island.

“Don’t worry, nothing will happen to her.” Qing Shui tried to set Qin Qing’s heart at ease. He knew, he could understand her feelings. But he also knew that they should keep calm.

The Moonwolf Island was a stand-alone desolate island with many moon wolves living on it. This was how it got named as such. These moon wolves weren’t very powerful but their numbers were not to be ignored. They were the top of the food chain on the Moonwolf Island.

The field view of the Moonwolf Island was excellent. One could see flying birds and walking beasts from distances far away with a single glance. There weren’t many natural covers for people to hide behind.

### **Chapter 1547 - Qin Ying’s Death**

Qing Shui and Qin Qing didn’t tell anyone else. Qing Shui was confident that they would be able to save Qin Ying by themselves. He was sure that the ones who were responsible for this were both the Leng and Gu clans. Other than those two clans, they had no other enemies.

Staring at the Moonwolf Island, Qing Shui felt that they had the advantage. Since they were here first, the arrival of others would be easily noticed by them. They were in the shadows and hence, the initiative was in their hands.

The surface of the island was covered with vegetation, mountains, rocks, and forests. It was simply too difficult to search for people in here. When the two of them walked through the island, they weren’t in a hurry to find Qin Ying neither. Their enemies would appear sooner or later.

However, time flowed swiftly and soon, half a day had passed. The sky turned dark. Qing Shui knew that their opponents were purposely testing their patience. They called out a few times, yet they received no response at all.

“What should we do?” Qin Qing frowned. She was clearly feeling extremely anxious. After all, her younger sister was abducted by their enemies.

With a sudden flare of brilliance, Qing Shui summoned several Jade Emperor Bees and used them to scout. He had almost forgotten about these little creatures.

Swish...

All of a sudden, an arrow shot through the air with blinding speed. Qing Shui sped after it and a few moments later, he saw the arrow pinning a piece of paper onto a tree. Unrolling the piece of paper, there were only six words on it.

Walk 30 miles to the South!

After reading, Qing Shui’s spiritual sense gushed out, quickly surveying the area. Very swiftly, he discovered the location hinted by the words on the paper. It was in a mountain valley not too far away from where they were.

It was very hard to ambush cultivators, let alone cultivators of Qing Shui’s level. His spiritual sense was simply too terrifying.

“Come on out, we are here.” After they arrived at the entrance of the valley, Qing Shui stopped and didn’t advance any further.



After about 10 minutes worth of time, footsteps rang out as over 10 experts walked out of the valley. The man in the lead was an imposing old man exuding sharpness.

Qing Shui stared at the old man in the lead. This man had a headful of white hair but he didn't seem senile at all. He was wearing a hemp garment and emanated a sense of transcendence.

From his robes, one could tell that he was from the Leng Clan. However, they didn't know if any from the Gu Clan was involved in this plot.

"Where's my sister?" Qin Qing stared at the old man as she coldly asked.

"I only want to know why you are killing the members of my Leng Clan. How many have you killed already?" The old man's gaze was like icicle as he stared at Qin Qing and Qing Shui.

"I only kill those who deserve to die. Could it be that you don't know what sort of characters your Leng Clan have?" Qin Qing didn't shrink away from the question. She stared straight at the old man and spoke without any regards to manners.

Leng Ye was a genius of the Leng Clan. All supreme descendants of aristocrat clans would have a little problem with their personalities. But in powerful clans, this wouldn't count for anything.

However, humans also required luck. If Leng Ye hadn't encountered Qing Shui and Qin Qing, it was unknown how his life would have unfolded. But life simply had too many coincidences; Leng Ye had encountered the two of them and an accident occurred.

"Nobody can kill the people of my Leng Clan." The old man coldly shot back.

"I'm already here. Release my sister. Do what you want to me, you should know who is responsible. Don't you feel your methods are too despicable?" Qin Qing knitted her brows as she spoke.

"Since you dare to kill the people of my Leng Clan, why don't I kill your family members?" The cold laugh of the old man made everyone felt a sense of chill.

"Don't you think your methods are too shameless? No matter what, the Leng Clan is a great clan. If the others learned that you guys had used such a method, wouldn't that only bring you ridicule?" Qin Qing angrily spoke. She was already about to rush over but was held back by Qing Shui.

"Despicable and shameless? Methods do not matter. Results are everything. If you want your sister, you have to promise me one thing. If not, just wait and collect her corpse from me!" The old man laughed disdainfully.

"I need to meet with my younger sister first or I will have no ways to believe your words." Qin Qing, still rational, replied.

The old man smiled and waved his hand, "Bring her out!"

Very soon, two men brought Qin Ying out. However, when Qing Shui and Qin Qing saw Qin Ying, they instantly stiffened. Her hair was a mess, her eyes had no spirit to them and her clothes were torn and tattered with many injuries on her body...

Qing Shui hadn't expected that not even after two days, a beautiful young lady would be abused to such a state. What had she experienced exactly...?

"Ying'er..." Qin Qing called out as her body trembled.

Qin Ying inclined her head, her eyes stared vacantly at Qin Ying and Qing Shui. There was no joy in her eyes at all, after which she then stared at the people in the surroundings as she whispered, "Sister, take revenge for me. You have to avenge me, they are all a bunch of beasts!"

Blood flowed from the corner of Qin Ying's lips... She had chosen to end her own life. Her eyes were still open in death, staring right at Qin Qing.

This was something nobody expected, not even those from the Leng Clan. They initially only wanted to use Qin Ying to threaten Qin Qing. Who would have thought that Qin Ying would ruin all of their plans by choosing to end her own life.

"Sister, take revenge for me. You have to avenge me..."

Qin Qing's body trembled even more violently. The hand Qin Shui had on her arm which was restraining her, was shaken off. Her eyes grew red, exuding a demonic feeling that filled the hearts of those who saw it with fear.

"Qin Qing!"

Qing Shui was also furious. Qin Ying was Qin Qing's younger sister and to him, that also meant she was his own younger sister. However, he sensed that something was terribly wrong when he saw Qin Qing's current state.

It was like Qin Qing had suffered an attack from her heart demon and was a premonition to experiencing qi deviation.

Qin Qing moved. A berserk energy circulated within her entire body. Qing Shui felt her strength being greatly boosted and the longsword in her hand sliced two enemies that were obstructing her in two, with a single move.

Qing Shui moved together with Qin Qing, summoning his demonic beasts while taking out the Golden Battle Halberd.

All these people deserved death. This wasn't the first time Qing Shui had fought together with Qin Qing in combat. Before this when Qin Qing acted, her actions could be considered merciful. Like what she said, she would only kill those who deserved to be killed. But now, she was using the most brutal methods to kill anyone with the Leng Clan's blood in them.

"KILL HER FOR ME!" The old man waved his sword and rushed towards Qin Qing.

Bang!

This old man from the Leng Clan was very strong. When Qing Shui sensed his strength, he didn't hesitate and block the sword for Qin Qing. Luckily, Qing Shui's defense was extremely strong and he got off with a light injury.

Qin Qing was lost in a frenzied slaughter. When Qing Shui had blocked that attack for her, her sword successfully struck that old man.

The Dragon Slaying Beast and other demonic beasts surrounded the rest of the experts of the Leng Clan. This time around, the experts sent by the Leng Clan weren't considered a lot. The old man was Leng Ye's direct elder and had a very high status in the Leng Clan. He didn't think it was necessary to bring any more people with him to take down two mere juniors.

The sword in Qin Qing's hand unceasingly sliced out. Her eyes only contained the single-minded bone-piercing coldness of an unadulterated killing intent. Her eyes were no longer red, and were immeasurably deep and cold, like ice in winter.

"You will die. The entire Leng Clan will have to die."

As the sound of Qin Qing's voice faded, her longsword manifested numerous blue-colored Phoenix Spirit Bodies that dashed towards the old man.

"BREAK!"

Over ten blue-colored small Phoenixes crowded around the old man, radiating a resplendent light. These brilliant rays of light were all fatal when one came into contact with them. The exuding glow contained a terrible beauty, yet strangely enough, it was a beauty that could stir one's soul.

#### **Chapter 1548 - The Qin Qing that Underwent a Great Personality Change, Departure**

Qing Shui understood why the Leng Clan would do this to Qin Ying. Too many members of the Leng Clan had died in Qing Shui and Qin Qing's hands. This was revenge. It was only to be expected that they would do such a thing.

Human nature would always side with one's family instead of justice. They wouldn't feel anything even if their clan members committed evil acts, but if their clan members were being humiliated or killed, this was simply unforgivable. There were so many from the Leng Clan that died, Qin Ying unfortunately became the sacrifice.

Thinking back to that young girl who was in her prime, the little girl who called him Brother Shui. Qing Shui was the closest, other than Qin Qing, to none other than this little lass in the Qin King Manor.

Her death made Qing Shui extremely angry and so very sad. It was an indescribable sadness. He was a doctor and as long as she had a breath of life left, he would be able to pull her back to life. But some illnesses were simply untreatable.

It was unknown what Qin Ying had experienced, enduring a sort of torture that made her lose all courage to continue leaving, choosing to escape by death.

Qin Qing's eyes turned red from the killing. Qing Shui was blocking all attacks for her while her sword moves got sharper and sharper and was akin to an indomitable force. However, Qing Shui only grew more worried because he knew Qin Qing's personality was changing.

She started to suffer from her heart demon, but she realised that her consciousness wasn't blurry at all. She could recognise herself and knew what she was doing. For those who suffered from their heart demons, they wouldn't be able to tell friend from foe and would engage in an all-out slaughter.

Rage ignited the potential of her body, and burned the power of her bloodline. Her physique originally already surpassed others and in addition to the inheritance from the phoenix battle god, she had awoken the blood of phoenix descendant of the phoenix battle god. However, her personality would grow more blood-thirsty.

She might be the successor of a battle god but it was destined that her life would be that of a demon king.

Qing Shui's heart felt extremely complicated. As that gigantic explosion billowed, the blue small phoenixes eruption caused the old man to vanish completely, exploding into pieces. Right now, Qin Qing's strength couldn't be measured by logic.

Hatred and anger were able to grant overwhelming strength to people, igniting one's potential. Qing Sha was like this as well. Qing Shui didn't know whether these people were blessed or cursed.

Not long later, the ground was littered with corpses. Everyone from the Leng Clan had died. Qin Qing's body was caked with blood, the baleful aura emitted by her didn't diminish at all. She slowly walked towards Qin Ying and carried her up.

There were no tears on her face. Her cold gaze flickered with a little gentleness as she stared at Qin Ying. She knew that they had killed everyone in the Leng Clan but had sacrificed her little sister instead. Everything was her fault.

Her little sister died because of her...

Qing Shui walked over, "Be at ease, Ying'er wouldn't have wanted to see you like this."

"She is my little sister." Qin Qing's voice was extremely cold.

"The dead cannot return to life. These people are already dead, you don't have to torture yourself." Qing Shui was feeling very sad too. Even he wanted to exterminate the entire Leng Clan.

"I want the entire Leng Clan to be buried with her." Qin Qing stared at the horizons and emitted a boundless killing intent.

The laws of this world stated that one mustn't vent their anger on their enemy's family. Although there were times people had to pull out the trouble by their roots, Qing Shui felt that in the past, Qin Qing wouldn't have chosen to do this. She had changed now.

Qin Qing carried Qin Ying's corpse back to the Qin King Manor, stunning everyone. The Qin King Manor might be low profile but it didn't mean that everyone could bully them, let alone killing their people. Also, Qin Ying died a terrible death, there was no way they could endure this. This was also the reason why Qin Qing was in such a rage.

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"Let me accompany you!"

During the second day, Qin Qing wanted to leave. Despite knowing what she intended, he still chose to support her.

"I want to do this myself. I don't want anyone else to interfere." The gaze which Qin Qing used to look at Qing Shui, didn't contain any of her feelings of the past. There was only indifference now.

This matter was a great impact to her, she had no more confidence in men and subconsciously, she already began to distance herself from Qing Shui. He could clearly sense this.

Three days later, Qin Qing wiped out the entire Leng Clan in the Sacred Might Dynasty. Qing Shui was worried about her and followed her in the shadows, personally witnessing everything. His heart dripped with sadness when he saw what happened. Regardless of who it was, those at fault or those innocent, Qin Qing killed them. She was like a bloodthirsty demon queen.

Qing Shui thought about the Demon Lord. Tantai Lingyan had obtained the Demon King Inheritance but she didn't slaughter innocent people. To him, the actions of the Demon Lord Palace were more righteous compared to some of those from the righteous force.

Qin Qing had the inheritance of a battle god. She was a gentle and elegant fairy-like maiden yet she now became a true bloodthirsty demon. He felt as though he lost something.

That woman who stood afar wielding a bloodstained sword felt like a stranger to him. There was not a single living thing remaining around Qin Qing.

Qing Shui felt that it was about time for him to leave. When he inclined his head again, Qin Qing stood right before him. She stared at him with those beautiful yet emotionless eyes and spoke, "I can't control myself."

"You are not suffering from a heart demon. You knew precisely what you were doing when you slaughtered them." Qing Shui sighed. If she really was a victim of her heart demon, Qing Shui Shi had a method to help her. However, he could do nothing if she had a change of personality.

Qin Ying's death was too great a shock. Qing Shui could understand and since he had no way to change anything, he could only choose to leave temporarily. Her current condition would only improve with time.

"If I don't kill them, I would be in pain for the rest of my life. I would have no way to answer to Qin Ying. And if I spare them, I would feel as though a knife was cutting through my heart." Qin Qing agitatedly spoke as she looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui could understand. He nodded slightly, "I can understand your feelings now. I'm feeling the pain as well. It's not too excessive to kill these people after they bullied Ying'er. But for some of the women, elderly and young children, they were truly innocent."

Qin Qing didn't say anything. She turned her head away because she didn't know what to say. She suddenly felt her heart was in chaos. Earlier when Qing Shui wanted to let go off her hand, she didn't allow him to do so.

But now, she sensed that maybe she could no longer retain his heart. She had changed, he seemed to dislike how she was now. And in fact, she didn't really like herself either.

She wasn't wrong to kill those people on the Moonwolf Island. But later on, many of them were clearly innocent. When would revenge truly end? No one would want to be the first to let things go.

“Sister Qing, I think it’s time for me to leave. Qin Ying’s matter happened because of us. Now that it is concluded, I have to return.” Qing Shui spoke with some reluctance.

Qin Qing shook as she stared at Qing Shui. Only at this moment was she certain that she was in love with him. However now, she felt the distance between them was growing further and further. Love cannot be forced and she understood this, so she nodded and sighed, “Take care then.”

Her heart was heavy when she said this, but so was Qing Shui’s heart! He nodded his head, “You too, please take good care of yourself.”

With misunderstandings already in the open, the best solution was to separate for a period of time. Although they might be apart for awhile, the connection between them wouldn’t be cut yet; it wasn’t so easy and might only happen after being several hundred to a thousand years apart.

Qing Shui saw Qin Qing hesitating to leave. He then spoke in a gentle tone, “I wish to see you leaving.”

Qin Qing’s heart trembled. She contained the trembling of her heart and slowly walked away, vanishing in the distance. Qing Shui kept staring at her back until she disappeared while all the while feeling a feeling of emptiness in his heart.

Sighing a long breath, he didn’t know where should be going now. Given Qin Qing’s current strength, she wouldn’t run into any danger. It was destined that the Qin King Manor would only grow stronger and hence he wasn’t worried. But when he thought of this, he realised he couldn’t let her go in his heart.

Qing Shui had no idea what was the situation like at the Divine Might Dynasty. Would it pressure the Great Qin Dynasty? The Divine Might Dynasty couldn’t be compared to Great Qin but they were roughly about the same. If the news of the Leng Clan was leaked, he didn’t know if the Qin King Manor would encounter any trouble.

But there was one point and that is even if there’s pressure, the Great Qin Dynasty wouldn’t do anything to the Qin King Manor as it would be a sign of weakness.

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Qin Qing returned alone to the Qin King Manor. In fact, in her heart, Qin Qing didn’t feel like she did anything wrong. Her personality had changed and she felt what she did was normal considering what these people did to her little sister. She was merely paying them back with the same coin so there she felt there wasn’t anything wrong with that. Since they could hurt the innocent and force her sister to commit suicide, she could do the same as well. She didn’t feel she was overdoing things.

When the people of the manor saw Qin Qing returning alone. They roughly guessed what happened. Now, everyone was immersed in the pain of losing Qin Ying. A few days had already passed and everyone in the Qin King Manor was still in low spirits. Qin Qing shut herself in seclusion the instant she returned.

Qing Shui remained in the Divine Might Dynasty and didn’t leave. He put himself in Qin Qing’s shoes and thought about what would he have done. Why was there a need to vent out on the innocent...

Qing Shui was in a state of contradiction. He didn’t feel that he was right but he didn’t think Qin Qing was right either. He felt that Qin Qing had changed and the distance between them grew wider.

Hatred, rage, sadness and regret filled her entire heart and there could be no space for anything else. Hence, Qing Shui decided to leave first and as time flowed, the negative feelings might fade and there would be a place for him again.

Without the Leng Clan, this meant that there were no more enemies. However the Leng Clan was a great clan and should still have many connections remaining. When they slaughtered the entire Leng Clan, Qing Shui knew that it would implicate many people. Hence, Qing Shui wanted to see what movements the royal clan of the Sacred Might Dynasty would make. These other powers would surely demand an explanation from the royal clan.

This was the main purpose of why Qing Shui remained.

Imperial City!

Qing Shui descended when he was at the imperial city of the Sacred Might Dynasty. He didn't know how many people were acquainted with him here hence he changed his features to that of a middle-aged man.

"Get me a flask of wine and a few dishes to go along with it." After Qing Shui entered an inn and called out to a waiter.

Qing Shui randomly found a table and sat down, staring at his surroundings without paying too much attention. All of a sudden, his eyes turned to the table by the window. Over there was a female who wore a conical bamboo hat. Her figure was svelte yet seductive, causing men to be unable to shift their gazes away. However, the reason Qing Shui noticed her wasn't because of her figure but her aura instead.

Ever since Qing Shui cultivated the Titan Ox Strength and that mysterious energy entered his body, his spiritual sense had improved by leaps and bounds. He could sense that only 90% of the aura radiated by that woman was human...

### **Chapter 1549 - Searching For Yiye Jiange**

Qing Shui was startled. This wasn't the first time he had encountered such matters. There was actually a faint trace of aura surrounding her that didn't resemble humans. She could be considered a demon immortal. A powerful demon immortal would also not be able to hide all of its auras completely.

Legend has it that for demon immortals who reached the Divine realm or were at the peak of False God, they could shed off 50% of their demonic qi and start to transform into a life form resembling humans. But even so, there would still be some traces of demonic beasts characteristics.

These were some mystical traits of the demonic beast race. Not all demonic races could transform into humans. An example was the mermaid tribe. They were among the extremely rare few who could do so.

Qing Shui thought back to his previous world where legends about the world of immortals existed. They said that all kinds of demonic beasts, no matter how inconsequential, would eventually be able to transform into humans once their cultivation reached a high enough level. The powerful demon beasts of this World of the Nine Continents couldn't completely transform into humans. At most they could only change their size and their external appearance.

In fact, Qing Shui even thought about whether there might be humans cultivating demonic techniques which caused their aura to leave a trace of demonic qi.

However, there were no humans who had demonic qi in this world. Even if they cultivated some unusual techniques, as long as they were humans, they wouldn't be able to produce demonic qi. Those who cultivate the demonic arts had a completely different aura compared to real demonic beasts. One was just an external demonic aura, while the other was a demonic aura that came directly from one's bones and soul.

Qing Shui walked over subconsciously. He picked up the dishes on his table and sat down opposite to the female in the conical hat as he spoke, "May I sit here?"

Even Qing Shui asked the question, he had already sat down and was staring straight at that female. Despite her wearing a conical bamboo hat, her beautiful features could still be seen.

"Aren't you already sitting down? You are so rude." An elegant voice rang out.

Qing Shui had already disguised his features, although he wasn't afraid to show her how he looked. He stared at the woman, wanting to figure which point of her was different compared to other humans but he was soon disappointed. He wasn't able to see through anything at all.

When Qing Shui glanced at the woman again, he felt a faint killing intent. The cultivation base of this woman was very strong, and it wasn't out of place for her to exude killing intent. After all, he kept staring at her and as a woman, she would naturally not be happy with that.

"I don't have other intentions, Miss, please calm your anger. I only sensed a trace of extraordinary immortal qi from your body and was feeling very curious." Qing Shui didn't know what to say. The woman must have thought he was a wastrel or a hoodlum from his behavior.

After speaking, he felt an even stronger killing intent, but that dissipated in an instant. Right now, even with the conical bamboo hat, Qing Shui could feel the woman surveying him.

Immortal qi. To put it nicely, it was immortal qi, but it could also be referred to as demonic qi.

After Qing Shui spoke, he started to eat his food. It felt as though he only wanted to say this. The woman stared, then she re-evaluated this stranger. She was shocked that even though she was only emitting a tiny amount of demonic qi, this man in front of her could still sense it.

"I don't know what you are talking about." The woman's voice turned cold.

"I said I have no malicious intentions. I'm just curious and wished to ask you for help." Qing Shui smiled. If he guessed right, this woman most probably was a part of the Aqua Race, the mermaid tribe. In that case, she might be someone from the Sea King Palace.

"Oh, why should I help you?" The woman didn't confirm nor deny.

Qing Shui thought about it and couldn't think of a reason why she must help him. He paused for a while before continuing, "I'm a doctor. I can owe you a favor, and as long as that patient you wished for me to save has a breath of life left, I would be able to save him. I wonder if this condition works for you or not?"



The woman was surprised. She thought for a while and spoke, "I will temporarily believe in you."

The woman actually felt that Qing Shui wasn't someone who spoke without thinking. She also didn't know why she trusted him, but in any case, she wouldn't suffer any temporary losses. If she didn't feel like helping him, she could always find an excuse and push him away.

"I have a friend who went to the Sea King Palace in the Ice Ocean Domain. Could you help me locate her?" Qing Shui hesitated for a while before he spoke.

After all, he was only speculating about the identity of this woman and wasn't sure if she was actually apart of the Aqua Race or not. After he spoke, Qing Shui was filled with anticipation regarding her answer.

The water regions of this world were more inferior compared to those living on land and both sides had never interfered in each other's businesses. The main reason was that there were a vast majority of ordinary humans and Aquatics; they had no way leaving their natural environment and this was the main reason for the peace between the two races in the world. Ordinary humans would at most come into contact with the water to take a swim or fish for food, but it was different for experts. Experts from the human race or the Aqua Race might infiltrate the water or land environments.

But these were all the minority, and they wouldn't really look for a battle neither.

The woman was very quiet, as she slowly ate her food. She didn't even raise her head when she replied, "Just because I have this trace of demonic qi in me, you think that I'm part of the Aquatics?"

"Truth to be told, I'm only guessing. If Miss is unable to help me, just forget my request. It's been a long time since I met such a pretty girl. Just treat it like I can't hold back and came to speak with you today." Qing Shui could always just wait for his Poison Dragon Flower to mature and his strength to improve before he went to search himself. He already had a spirit fish in any case.

"This time, it can be considered that you found the right person, but I don't know who you want to look for. I have some connections and can help you look around." The woman slowly spoke.

Qing Shui's heart leaped with joy but he was a little cautious. After thinking awhile, he took out a portrait of Yiye Jiange and placed it on the table.

The woman glanced at the portrait before she exclaimed in astonishment, "Who are you and why are you looking for her?"

Qing Shui didn't feel any anger when she saw the astonished expression of the woman. After contemplating a while, he decided to honestly reply, "I'm looking for her because she is my wife."

"Your wife? Stop lying. Why would she fall in love with you?" The female acted like she just heard the funniest thing in the world and started laughing.

Qing Shui knew this was because he was currently in disguise but he was not very happy with the woman's attitude. "Why can't she fall in love with me?"

"Don't you think your age is a bit too old? I've seen the drawing of her husband before." The woman laughed lightly. It felt like she had already seen through Qing Shui.

By now, Qing Shui knew this woman noticed that the face he was wearing wasn't showing his true features. He then smiled and said, "Seems like Miss is already beginning to trust me. You should know her, can you bring me to see her?"

"I can, but I still have something to do here and would need roughly a month worth of time. How about this? We will meet here a month from now and I will bring you to look for her."

Qing Shui thought about it a little before nodding. In any case, he needed some time here as well to monitor if there were any commotions in the Divine Might Dynasty. This coincides with his plans.

The woman then left. Qing Shui didn't ask her for anything else. He could feel that this woman was extremely powerful and it's only that at this moment, he still couldn't tell if she was a human or a person from the Aqua Race.

### **Chapter 1550 - Qin King Manor's Crisis**

The woman left. Qing Shui somehow had a feeling like he was drifting in the mist. He planned to wait for one month. He was certain that the woman was able to recognize Yiye Jiange. Most importantly, Qing Shui somehow felt that Yiye Jiange was related to the Aquatics.

This made Qing Shui's feel a tug in his heart. He couldn't wait to meet Yiye Jiange and find out the truth about everything. He had been separated from Yiye Jiange for too long.

"Have you heard about it? Qin King Manor from the Great Qin Dynasty had eliminated the Leng Clan from the Sacred Might Dynasty."

A voice went into Qing Shui's ears, catching his attention.

"A lot of people has already known. What's so special about it?" The voice from before once again came through into his ear.

"Don't you think that Qin King Manor is looking down on us Sacred Might Dynasty by eliminating one of our aristocratic clans right around our territory?"

"Aren't they doing precisely that? Recently, a lot of people have been complaining that the royal clan is useless. Some of the clans even went on and demanded the royal clan to find justice for the Leng Clan."

"Find justice? The Leng Clan is gone. Why would the royal clan bother to do it? They can't get anything beneficial out of it."

"But the Leng Clan still has a lot of allies. They wouldn't just allow the Leng Clan to be eliminated like this. If this goes on, they will lose all their faces."

"Yeah, you need to know that among the Leng Clan's relatives, there are two clans that are particularly powerful. I wonder if they will help to find justice for the Leng Clan."

"Are you talking about Chai Clan and Yue Clan?"

"Isn't that obvious? Furthermore, these two clans are likely to lay their hands on Qin King Manor in the near future. Since Qin King Manor dared to step onto Sacred Might Dynasty and massacre one of our clans, not even sparing women and children, the matters will not be settled so easily this time."

Furthermore, it's already official that the royal clan of Sacred Might Dynasty also supports the Chai and Yue Clan's actions."

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While drinking his beer, Qing Shui was listening to the gossips from people around him. The Leng Clan was worse than beasts. Though Qin Qing might have overdone it with her massacre, Qing Shui found it quite reasonable for her to do it.

Qing Shui believed that Qin King Manor must be aware of what Sacred Might Dynasty was plotting. They have even gone to the point in which they found out that Qing Shui and Qin Qing killed quite a lot of members from the Leng Clan when passing by Sacred Might Dynasty. Following on, the Leng Clan went to them seeking redress. Unfortunately, they did it by using dirty methods which caused Qin Qing to lose her self-control and completely annihilated the Leng Clan.

For the time being, Qing Shui didn't know what to do. Though Qin King Manor might be strong, he was still a bit concerned about the issue. Things have developed up to this extent. No one would be stupid enough to dig their own graves if they weren't confident enough to face off against Qin King Manor.

With this in his mind, Qing Shui decided to follow the Chai and Yue clans in secret. But shortly after, he changed his mind. Instead, he decided to first head off to Qin King Manor and wait for their arrival.

Qing Shui wasn't trying to act arrogantly. Since both sides were going to battle and that their strength didn't differ too much, the thing which he wanted to do was precisely to weaken his opponents. So long as he managed to lower about 20% of their strength, it wouldn't be difficult for Qin King Manor to win.

Qing Shui had changed his face. On that day, he rushed his way towards Qin King City. He was unable to completely let go of Qin Qing, nor has he planned to give up back then. They were separated for the time being. After all, Qin Qing's sudden change had also made him lose his purpose of staying there. Him being there might only make things worse.

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Like usual, Qin King City was still really peaceful. However, Qing Shui was well aware that behind its serenity, a few ripples were already starting to form. The clash between the two clans this time might not be the last time they would face off, so much so that this battle might just escalate it further.

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Gu Clan!

"Clan head, the Chai Clan and the Yue Clan will finally make their way here tomorrow." A gloomy old man informed the other old man sitting on the seat of honor.

The old man sitting on top was the clan's head of the Gu Clan, Gu Yintian. He has been in charge of the clan for almost two hundred years. The challenge he sent out to Qin King Manor last time had caused him to lose his face completely. It has gone to the extent that even the Gu Clan's Old Ancestor needed to come out to solve the situation.

"Yes. Is Qin King Manor making any moves?" The old man was calmly looking at all the people in the hall. At the moment, there were a total of around twenty of them in it. They were all elders of the clan.

“No, they are just living their lives as usual, but it seems like the young man called Qing Shui is gone.”

“This time, the Demonic and Heaven Slayer Old Ancestor will take part in the battle. By then, they will cooperate with the Chai and Yue clans.”

“Remember this. This time, we are cooperating with them in secret.”

“Will the royal clan interfere?”

“That’s something that we will only know in the future.”

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Qing Shui didn’t go and look for Qin Qing. He released his Jade Emperor Bees to monitor the area. Very quickly, the sky turned dark. However, thanks to the Light Stones, the surroundings still looked unusually bright.

The air contained a kind of fragrance. Like usual, the street was crowded with people. Peddlers could be seen rushing back and forth, living their own lives.

Suddenly, far off into the distance, a Light Stone broke. It was accompanied by the laughing noises of children. The sky had turned dark. Though the street might still be crowded with people, and though the night market might be flourishing, it still couldn’t be compared to the daytime.

Suddenly, a few more Light Stones across the street broke yet again. Qing Shui smelled something fishy about it. Following on, the Light Stones in the surrounding area started breaking one after another at a terrifying speed.

The sky turned dark. Originally, Qing Shui wanted to stop it. But eventually, he decided not to do so. Instead, he rushed upwards to reach a spot directly above Qin King Manor in the sky. Though the darkness at night might affect an ordinary person’s vision, it wasn’t the case with Qing Shui.

By the time the surroundings became dark, the people from Qin King Manor had already known that things were a bit unusual. They quickly went into their defensive formation. Considering that Qin Royalty has been present for so long, they would naturally have their own way to deal with things. They quickly activated their Grand Defensive Formation.

It was just that right before the formations completely opened, the elements used to create the formation exploded one after another. Following on, even the Light Stones possessed by Qin King Manor began to turn dim.

Peng-peng!

Suddenly, explosions occurred one after another around the Qin King Manor. Smoke could be seen all around the area. Following on, the people from Qin King Manor began to charge in front at a fast speed. Right at this moment, a man in jet-black warrior attire appeared.

“Who are you? To think that you would dare to wantonly move around Qin King Manor!” Qin Baifo said in an angry tone. At the same time, he was giving out boundless killing intent.

“Haha, Qin King Manor had been too arrogant. You guys show no mercy with the things you do, and this time, you seem to have extended your hand a bit out of your own reach.” A voice filled with rage and hatred came through.

“You seem to be the people from the Chai and Yue clans. Since you are already here, I figure you guys will no longer need to go back.” By the time Qin Baifo finished speaking, he was already ready to charge towards the opponents. This action surprised his enemies as well. He initiated his attack as soon as he said he wanted to do so.

“Well then. I, Chai Yang, will judge and see what assets you have to battle against me.”

Bloody Moon Plum Blossom Hands!

The old man formed a full moon with both of his hands. However, it was no ordinary moon. It was one which was colored crimson red. He shot it out towards Qin Baifo.

Nine Leaf Ripple Palm!

At the same time, Qin Baifo formed another seal and shot it out to counter against the old man’s attack. However, right when he was in the middle of forming it, multiple human figures approached him from different directions and attacked him. The energy released from the attacks looked magnificent and dazzling.

Though Qin King Manor might be powerful, the only problem with it was that there were few members in the clan. If a battle royale was to really happen, the Gu Clan and Qin King Manor would almost be equal to each other. After all, in terms of sheer number, the Gu Clan had a lot more members than Qin King Manor. Even in terms of existing experts in clans, the Gu Clan had possibly ten times more experts in comparison.

Qin King Manor has always been a humble clan. Added to its relationship with other royal clans, no one would dare to provoke Qin King Manor. This time, Qin Qing has put Qin King Manor in a sensitive spot. The slightest mistake might lead to the total annihilation of Qin King Manor.

Qin Qing was also among the crowd from Qin King Manor. She was wearing a snow-white cloth and holding the snow white long sword in her hand. In a flash, she managed to take out a warrior who attempted a sneak attack on Qin Baifo.

The opponent also didn’t seem to be in a rush. They surrounded the people from Qin King Manor and continued to unleash some powerful attacks and sure-kill techniques. They were doing this to wear down the endurance of the people from Qin King Manor.

“Qin Baifo, don’t you want to go back and have a look at the other clan members of yours?” At this moment, the hateful voice once again came through, causing Qin Baifo to open both his eyes wide.

“If you dare to kill my clan members, I will make sure that I kill all nine generations of your clan.” The blood across Qin Baifo’s entire body was burning up in rage.

“When the Leng Clan was eliminated, what were you guys doing? Today, I will let you and your daughter witness your own clan members die one by one. I want to let you people experience the despair of losing the things you cherish most little by little.” The voice quickly began to turn cold.

“Daddy, please go back and take a look at what happened. I have got this area covered.” Both of Qin Qing’s eyes were filled with blood.

“That’s exactly what they are planning. They intended to separate us and defeat us one by one.” Qin Baifo said while shaking his head.

“Daddy, there are some things which will only happen if you believe in them. I can handle this myself. Go and take a look at the situation there quickly!” Qin Qing said in a firm tone.

Deep down, Qin Baifo was really concerned for Qin Qing. At this time, however, he suddenly thought about Qing Shui; it would have been great if he was here now. If Qing Shui was here, he would have been able to leave this place without any worries. He was sure that Qing Shui’s presence would ensure his daughter’s safety.

Qin Qing summoned the enormous Green Dragon and urged Qin Baifo to go look around for the other clan members. After all, there were still a few people from the Qin Clan whose cultivation level wasn’t as great compared to the others. They wouldn’t stand a chance against the opponents in this battle.

“Little brat, please be careful.” As he was saying this, Qin Baifo felt as if his heart was bleeding. He had already lost one daughter, he couldn’t afford to lose another one.

The only people who remained here was Qin Qing and a few warriors from Qin King Manor who didn’t follow after the clan’s surname. They were all warriors loyal to Qin King Manor. Considering Qin Qing’s formidable strength, she was able to hold herself together for the time being and kill a few of the enemies.

“You impudent brat who thinks so highly of yourself... Do you really think that you will be able to stop me?”

Chai Yang formed an enormous plum blossom with both of his hands. The plum blossom looked enchanting, it felt as if blood was going to drip out of it. It was revolving slowly in front of his eyes.

Qin Qing looked at Chai Yang coldly. With her longsword, she drew out a blue phoenix and flashed past the air as she charged her way towards Chai Yang.

Pa, beng!

However, two formidable palm seal suddenly appeared in mid-air and sealed Qin Qing’s attack. At this moment, Chai Yang bit off the skin of his fingertip and shot a drop of his blood essence onto the plum blossom.

The plum blossom which originally already looked really bright looked even brighter, like fresh blood at this instant. Following its spin, a gloomy and cold aura could be felt being emitted from it. Though it hadn’t initiated any attacks, it was already enough to make people shiver. It looked really unnatural.

“Today, I shall let you witness how formidable the Bloody Moon Plum is. Go!”

As the old man swung his hand, the bright-colored plum blossom charged towards Qin Qing at high speed. It left grey tracks along the path which it passed through, breaking the essence of the natural law itself.

Qin Qing's expression changed. She had never expected for the old man to unleash his most powerful sure-kill Heavenly Technique so soon. She abruptly stepped back, but as she did so, slightly more than ten people went forward and blocked her escape route.

Qin Qing knitted her brows. Since she was left without a retreat route, she decided the only way for her to solve this would be to approach the fatal plum blossom directly. The plum blossom locked onto the target's Spiritual Sense. She would definitely be tracked down even if she was to change directions. That would only make the entire situation even worse.

Peng!

Suddenly, a small mountaintop appeared in front of the plum blossom. However, it was immediately kicked off by the plum blossom and made a huge noise.

Qin Qing's heart thumped when she once again saw the familiar mountaintop. She then proceeded to look into the sky.