

## Ancient ST 1721

### Chapter 1721 - Revealing the Shortcomings of the Watermoon Cavern Lord

Meanwhile, Qing Shui was also getting more and more curious. He had heard rumors saying that the person who wanted to marry Qing Hanye was the Cave Lord of Watermoon Cavern. Though the cavern lord himself might not be the strongest, there was no doubt that he would possess the mightiest force behind his back. In this world, everything was decided by strength. It would be impossible for him to take up such a position without possessing a worthwhile strength.

From the way things seemed, there was a high possibility that the Watermoon Cavern Lord had arrived.

While pondering over all of these, Qing Shui slowly walked beside Qing Hanye towards the main hall of Dragonwolf Palace. Along the way, he saw a lot of people greeting Qing Hanye.

Before he arrived at the main hall, Qing Shui could already feel a few powerful auras oozing out of it. Other than the four guards from Dragonwolf Palace, there were four other guards that weren't from the palace. They should be people from Watermoon Cavern.

"Palace Lord!"

Four guards from Dragonwolf Palace politely bowed before Qing Hanye. In response, Qing Hanye nodded her head. She then brought Qing Shui along to the main hall.

"Mister, please hold your step. The cavern lord has specifically told us that no one other than the Palace Lord was allowed in." A guard from Watermoon Cavern came out and stopped Qing Shui. He seemed a bit arrogant and had a smile which looked as if he was taking joy in other people's misfortune.

Qing Shui was stunned but quickly recovered after a few moments of thought. He figured that this was one of the scenarios that could happen. Since people from Watermoon Cavern had come, it just came to say that they understood the situations here quite well. They should have been made aware of his presence as well. Without the instruction from the cavern lord, it was unlikely that the guard would have the guts to do something like that. Not to mention that he had already emphasized before that the cavern lord informed him that other than Qing Hanye, no one was allowed inside the hall.

This was the Dragonwolf Palace, not the Watermoon Cavern. The things which Watermoon Cavern was doing now has indicated that they had always ignored the standing of the Dragonwolf Palace.

Peng!

Before Qing Shui could do anything, Qing Hanye had already landed her palm on the guard's face. The guard immediately got blown to the side and spurted out fresh blood.

"This is the Dragonwolf Palace. You have no right to order around here." Qing Hanye shot a cold stare at the remaining guards of Watermoon Cavern.

"Ye`Er, you are back! Come here!"

At this moment, an old man's voice was heard coming from inside the main hall. The old man sounded really friendly. He was obviously saying that with a genuine smile.

“Master!”

Qing Hanye shouted out in joy. She grabbed Qing Shui’s hand and walked into the hall together with him.

Deep down, Qing Shui was really happy when Qing Hanye held his hand. Their relationship hadn’t seen much improvement for the past two months. But now, things had once again become uncertain.

As soon as they got in, Qing Shui could already see the old man sitting on top. Opposite the old man was a man with a middle-aged look. Though he was sitting down, Qing Shui could tell that he has a slender figure. An elegant aura could be felt emitting out of his body.

The man was very handsome. He had a bright and noble look. His nose was straight and upright. The deep emotions in his eyes gave people the impression that he was a mature man. On his face was a smile that looked friendly but also was enough to warn people not to get close to him.

The man didn’t bother standing up when Qing Shui and Qing Hanye made their entrance. In fact, he didn’t even bother looking at Qing Shui. He only shot a gaze at Qing Hanye. But the moment he saw them holding hands, he couldn’t help but slightly move his brows. However, it only lasted momentarily before he managed to swiftly return back to his usual look. In his thought, he would just chop off whichever hand that had interacted with Qing Hanye.

Naturally, Qing Shui didn’t know what the man was thinking. Behind the man stood five other people. They all looked a bit old, or rather, middle-aged. At this moment, they were probing Qing Shui.

“Ye`Er, come here. This is the Watermoon Cavern Lord, Mister Chi Yan.” The old man was smiling when he introduced the Cave Lord to Qing Hanye.

For the time being, even Qing Shui himself was unable to tell what exactly the old man was thinking. It made Qing Shui began to suspect that this marriage was rushed by the old man himself. If it wasn’t for the Extreme Yang Righteous Pill which the old man had given to Qing Shui while telling him that to take good care of Qing Hanye, he would have totally been convinced by it.

However, because of that, Qing Shui still believed that the old man wasn’t the person responsible for pushing the marriage.

‘Getting somebody else to do the dirty work’!

Suddenly, this phrase appeared in Qing Shui’s mind. But very quickly, he dismissed this idea. For now, he felt that he was being a little too paranoid. He thought that it would be best if he stopped suspecting the old man.

“Nice to meet you, Mister Chi Yan!” Qing Hanye greeted him in an indifferent tone.

“Ye`Er, you are really beautiful. You are looking better day by day.” The man flattered with a smile. The same moment, he moved his gaze to Qing Shui. Both of the man’s eyes looked really bright. Qing Shui felt as if he was looking at a bottomless pond and was about to get sucked into a current.

Qing Shui was amazed. He had never expected for the man to cultivate such an alluring mind trick. If it wasn’t for his powerful Spirit Energy and his ability to neglect up to 70% of Spiritual Energy Attacks, Qing

Shui would have fallen into his trap. The reason being that this kind of alluring mind trick was also considered to be Spiritual Energy Attacks.

The man was shocked when he noticed Qing Shui avoiding his attacks. He instinctively started to look at the young man seriously. The young man was very handsome. He also carried a unique charisma. Initially, he thought that he was just a plain pretty boy, but now, he realized that he had totally misjudged him.

But as he thought deeper, he realized that it made sense. It was impossible for a person like Qing Hanye to date a simple pretty boy. Initially, he assumed that she was looking for a mere duplicate to negotiate conditions with them. But now, he had realized that things seemed to be a bit more complex than this.

At this moment, Qing Hanye's master broke the silence and began talking to Chi Yan, "This is Qing Shui, Ye`Er's friend."

The old man picked just the right time to say this. Deep down, Chi Yan was feeling quite upset. Friends? They must have been very close friends then, to the extent that they could hold hands with each other. He then proceeded to look at Qing Shui calmly, "Please kindly take your hands off of my fiancé. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that your hand will still be attached to your arm."

Chi Yan smiled and stared at Qing Shui. He looked very calm. No one was able to tell that he was actually in rage.

"Fiancé? What's the difference between your age and Ye`Er's age?" Qing Shui asked.

"Age is not an issue."

"Well then, do you like Ye`Er?" Qing Shui inquired, with a smile still on his face.

"It is because I like her that I want to marry her."

Until now, the man presented himself very calmly. He answered all of Qing Shui's questions to try and understand exactly what his plan was.

"The problem is she doesn't like you in return. You are already quite old, almost at the point of dying. To top it all off, you are even infertile! Why don't you keep your heart to yourself?" Qing Shui looked at the man seriously.

Qing Shui's words caused the man expression to drastically change. His body could be seen slightly trembling.

Qing Shui was able to notice problems with his Heavenly Vision Technique, combined with his Spiritual Sense. The man was once injured. Furthermore, his injuries were located on the meridians near his kidney and urinary bladder. The wounds he was inflicted with was the kind which would never recover.

When it came to fertility, the man was still fertile. However, in normal circumstances, a man at his level should be very powerful in that aspect. He wasn't supposed to break a sweat no matter how many women he had. But in the case of this man, his ability to perform that was almost equal to the most ordinary men with no cultivations.

If he had been an ordinary man, this would be acceptable. He could live with it even with only a woman. But that wasn't the case. Around him, there were more than 20 women. As he looked at the beautiful women with eyes which resembled wolves and tigers, he felt that he was no different from a court eunuch.

### **Chapter 1722 - I want to see who dares to be insolent here**

This kind of pain couldn't be shared with others. That was human nature. If he was an ordinary person, nothing would have been wrong with him being like that. The problem was, he wasn't. The position he had helped him determine his vision as well as desire.

It was long destined that he would have to face the pain alone. He had looked for psychiatrists, and even alchemists before. But he would only meet them with his disguise on. Unfortunately, none of them has got a clue on how to help him. It's through a repeated process of trying yet receiving disappointing responses that he decided to give up on it.

Although he might have given up and stopped looking for psychiatrists, for someone like him who was at the prime of his life, it was the moment when his desire to get the things which he craved for would be the strongest. The women behind him were totally unable to be satisfied by him. Every time he saw their eyes that were filled with hidden grudges, he would feel as if his heart was pierced by a needle.

One of the women even went to the extent of looking for another man behind his back. When he found out about it, he immediately murdered the both of them. Since then, he would occasionally find himself in a very angered and impatient mood, so much so that more than half of his women have been beaten up by him.

However, no one has been made aware about these things so far. Now that Qing Shui mentioned it out loud, he suddenly felt as if he was exposed in public. The first thing which he came to his mind was one of his women must have mentioned the matter to the public, so much so that he started to suspect that she must have somehow, found a way to be in contact with Qing Shui.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. Despite that, he still held all of his anger in. Naturally, he would not admit these things. He looked at Qing Shui and revealed a cold smile, "What nonsense are you saying?"

"Haha, nonsense? You lost half of your most important meridian near the Dantian positioned at your kidney. If it wasn't for your formidable cultivation, it's very likely that you would have been crippled immediately. Now, you are just an arrow at the end of its flight. Three years, I give you three years max, by then, you will be completely crippled." Qing Shui said in a disdainful tone.

As a man, if the Watermoon Cavern Lord was in his previous incarnation, he would have definitely been a successful billionaire. He would have definitely been a person above all others. As a successful man, even if he had money, authority and women, but on the condition that he could never be a proper man, this would have been a very miserable experience. Even if a person was to be faced with three options, whether to be wealthy, to have authority, or to be a man, the person would have most likely gone for the final option.

This time, the cavern lord didn't retort. He has an extremely ugly look on his face. The reason being that he couldn't be more clear that anyone with the things which Qing Shui said. Up until now, he was yet to

be able to completely cure his injuries. It has been so many years, each year, the injuries would only get worse. When it first started, though it might be exhausting for him, he was at least still able to satisfy his women. But as time passed, it became tough for him to satisfy even one of them.

The most important reason why he wanted to marry Qing Hanye was in hope for Yin-Yang Mediation. Qing Hanye possessed the Nine Yang Body. If they were to mate, there was a huge chance that his meridians would be reborn and give birth to new meridians. Or if not, at the very least, they might help him recover his injuries.

This was the reason why he wanted to marry Qing Hanye.

Nine-Ying body wasn't something which could be digested so easily. The risk it bore was huge. One mistake could cost his own life. Despite that, he still made up his mind to risk it. If he failed to recover, he would be better off dead. What meaning would his life have if he was to continue being like this?

It's not a risk. He was uncertain on how long he could stand in this state. Humans were born to be gamblers. It was human nature to take risks. Especially during situations when they were left with nowhere to go, they wouldn't fear risking anything.

"It's good that you are here today. There is one thing which I would like to tell you. I don't like you, please cancel the marriage immediately." Qing Hanye said softly.

Initially, the Watermoon Cavern Lord intended to say something. But he was completely stopped by what Qing Hanye said. This has caused him to be really enraged. He thought that it was because of the words Qing Shui said that made Qing Hanye so firmly rejected his marriage proposal. She must have viewed him as a useless man.

All this while, Qing Shui had constantly been keeping an eye on the Watermoon Cavern Lord. He found him to be very miserable. He was also able to figure out the reason why he wanted to marry Qing Hanye. After all, it's not rare to see Yin-Yang Duo Cultivation Techniques across the Nine Continents. It's just that very few were able to cultivate it to the best it could be.

"To think that I, Shui Yunfeng would be ridiculed by someone to this extent. Do you seriously think that just because you seem a little strong, that gives you the right to not put anyone in your eyes? Initially, I never intended to haggle so much with you guys as you guys are still very young. I am just going to repeat one more time, today, I am here to take Ye`Er back to Watermoon Cavern." The cavern lord Shui Yunfeng recovered his usual expression and said.

"I won't go with you. There is already someone whom I like. Other than him, I won't dedicate my life to another men." Qing Hanye shook her head and said in a calm tone.

Her master was smiling from the side. He didn't say anything.

"Take Ye`Er and leave! Kill whoever that tries to stand in our way!" Shui Yunfeng stood up and stomped out of the hall.

Yes!

Yes!

.....

The people behind him immediately made their way towards Qing Hanye. But right at this moment, Qing Shui slowly took a step forward and pushed himself out like a formless yet imposing mountain.

“I would like to see who dared to act so unbridled around here.” Qing Shui smiled and looked at Shui Yunfeng. His eyes were all fired up with intention to battle against him.

“You are digging your own grave!”

One of the middle-aged, or rather, slightly old men shouted out loudly and charged his way towards Qing Shui. He thrust out his palm towards Qing Shui.

These were all the right-hand men of Watermoon Cavern Lord. They provided the cave lord with significant aid. Not only so, they were also very powerful and loyal to him. They even possessed high positions within Watermoon Cavern itself.

As Qing Shui was looking at the palm thrust out by the old man, he revealed a disdainful laugh. It seemed that his opponents have yet to detect his true strength. The fact that the old man didn't go all out meant that he was digging his own grave.

Qing Shui was getting closer to the old man's palm. At the same time, the old man also didn't have any intention to release his Qi Force. When it was about three feet away from Qing Shui, the Qi Force across the palm started surging and spinning violently like a tornado.

Beng!

Qing Shui abruptly thrust out his palm. He countered against attack and landed his palm on the arm of the middle-aged man. A depressing noise came through. It was also accompanied by the clear noise of a breaking bone.

Pu!

The middle-aged man flew backwards. Fresh blood could be seen rushing out of his nose and mouth.

One move, that was all it took for him to heavily injure the man. Not to mention this was under the state when he still had more energy to spare. If he had gone all out, the man would have died immediately. Despite all that, this man was already considered to have done for. Though it might not cause him to totally lose his cultivation, he would still lose at least half of them.

The sudden change in situation got the entire area to be in silence. It's almost as if everyone around was dead. Even Shui Yunfeng at this moment, couldn't help but look at Qing Shui in disbelief. One move..... That was all it took for him to cripple one of his most capable right-hand men.

Qing Hanye's master gazed at Qing Shui and revealed a faint smiling intention across his eyes. The wise look, when applied on the granny, looked a bit brighter than usual.

Shui Yunfeng didn't utter a single word. Right at this moment, the remaining few people suddenly charged their way towards Qing Shui. It seemed they have figured out that the young man would be difficult to deal with. He was definitely not someone they could defeat in a one-on-one match.

While holding Qing Hanye, Qing Shui softly muttered out these words, “Nine Palace up... Step towards the Nine Stars, walk the Lone Stars.....”

In just a while, he managed to escape from their combined attacks, Qing Shui glared at Shui Yunfeng, "I have already gone easy on them. If they still insist on acting stubbornly, I won't mind letting them disappear."

At this moment, Shui Yunfeng felt very complicated. It seemed the young man's strength was different from how the rumors said to be. According to the data he received, he shouldn't be able to beat his right-hand men. How did he get so strong all of a sudden?

### **Chapter 1723 - Ten Steps Killing Formation, Shui Yunfeng**

"Kill him! Ten Steps Killing Formation!"

The things which Qing Shui said didn't really affect Shui Yunfeng much. This was quite normal considering his position, for someone like him who was supposed to be standing above everyone and ordering people around, it's unlikely that he would be threatened by a young and inexperienced brat. Even if the brat was truly talented.

A few middle-aged men immediately made their move as soon as they heard Shui Yunfeng's instruction. They weren't really frightened by the fact that Qing Shui managed to heavily injure one of their teammates with one strike. Actually, to put it in a better way, they actually found the strike from before to be a bit unreal.

Qing Shui watched as enemies approached him from all sides. He then revealed a disdainful smile. Playing formations in front of him were no different from digging their own graves.

Qing Shui's initial intention wasn't to make both sides recognize each other as enemies. But with things developing up to this point, it seemed this outcome might be inevitable. Since things have gone up to this point, he found it no longer necessary to hold back. Being generous to the enemies was no different from being cruel to yourself.

Golden Battle Halberd!

Seven Stars Pursuing the Moon!

Qing Shui carried Qing Hanye and together, they flashed past the enemies. He managed to pierce through one of Shui Yunfeng's men with the Golden Battle Halberd in his hand. At this moment, a tall and thin man beside him took the chance to shoot his sword towards Qing Shui's heart from the back. His movement was as fast as a spark of light.

An aura could be felt being formed the air. As soon as Qing Shui killed one of the men, he immediately started working on his footwork again. In actuality, he was only moving inches by inches, but he never stopped. While carrying Qing Hanye, he would occasionally mutter out some of the formulas of Nine Palace Steps as well as the way to use them. Qing Hanye was also able to feel very clearly the bizarreness of such footwork.

It's often noted that martial techniques, as well as motion, would improve the fastest through practical uses in a battle. This was also the easiest method to gain control over them as it would leave the deepest impression in the users compared to other methods.

These people seemed to be quite skilful when performing the Ten Steps Killing Formation. Unfortunately, the only problem it encountered was having used it on the wrong person. Their plan was to use formations against Qing Shui, yet they have not the slightest idea that this was the fastest way for them to meet their demise.

Qing Shui could easily just backlash his opponents by using formations back at them. The precondition of countering back the opponents with formation was first to get an idea on what the Ten Steps Killing Formation did. Not only so, he would need to be more proficient at it than his enemies and use some of the killer-moves within the formation which they weren't aware of back at them.

By the time yet another two men died, people finally noticed something wrong about the battle. They realized that the brat was actually more proficient than them in using the Ten Steps Killing Formation. Unfortunately, it was already too late by the time they realized that.

Qing Hanye has also begun making her move. She managed to kill one of the men. Shui Yunfeng looked at Qing Hanye with gloomy eyes. But when it came to Qing Shui, he has instinctively recognized him as an enemy. He couldn't help but want to immediately tear him into a thousand pieces.

"I have already warned you before. It's your fault for not appreciating lives and for not treating them like humans."

"Do you really think that you can put me under control with that strength of yours? You seem to have truly underestimated what Watermoon Cavern is capable of." Shui Yunfeng was standing there. He didn't move. He only looked at Qing Shui with a cold smile.

In return, Qing Shui also looked back at him with a smile. As he did so, he already shot out his Golden Battle Halberd and pierced him from the back.

This time, he initiated his move very swiftly. Though it looked totally plain and normal, it looked very bright.

Pu!

Blood could be seen spouting out in all directions.

"Don't tell me that's all you have got." Qing Shui summoned back his Golden Battle Halberd. It was a man laying on the ground in a jet-black battle gown. He looked so thin to the extent it felt like he was totally flat.

Qing Hanye's facial expression changed slightly. It's until now that she noticed someone was hidden under her. She knew about the people from Hidden Dragon Tribe. She has even heard that there were some existing in Xuan Clan and Wavemoon Cavern. It's not unusual that Watermoon Cavern would also have some people from the tribe.

Despite that, she was still really shocked. The reason being that Qing Shui was actually able to detect the presence of the Hidden Dragon Tribe. But very quickly, she once again moved her sight to the dead person to confirm his identity as a member of the Hidden Dragon Tribe.

Actually, Qing Shui already spotted a blurry shadow as soon as he came in. Prior to this, he has heard about the Hidden Dragon Tribe before. It's just that this time, he managed to detect him with his



Heavenly Vision Technique. It seemed that part of the functions of the Heavenly Vision Technique was also enabling him to detect some of the hidden objects.

When he first heard about the presence of Hidden Dragon Tribe, Qing Shui has wondered if his Heavenly Vision Technique or his senses would be able to detect them. He never expected that it would really work.

Qing Shui gazed at the person whom he just pierced to death. He never expected for Hidden Dragon Tribe to have that kind of appearance. He was so thin, yet his movements were very fast. Qing Shui managed to murder him with one strike before he even tried to sense his strength.

Qing Shui's strike was made up of a combination of his Basic Sword Technique, Nine Stances of Ancient Divine Battle Technique as well as Dragon Claw Crushing Gold Chant. Not only did it possess unrivalled speed, its seemingly plain strike contained one of the most fearsome and direct wounding prowess.

Even the Hidden Dragon Tribe who was supposed to possess the agilest speed was no match against this strike.

Shui Yunfeng's face changed drastically. This time, the reason why he hired an expert from Hidden Dragon Tribe was precisely to ensure that everything went according to his plan. He never expected for that person to get killed before he even managed to show his face. He would have to scratch his head thinking of a way to report about this to Hidden Dragon Tribe.

Right now, Qing Shui felt that he has learnt completely new things about his power. For the time being, he felt that he possessed decent strength. He was confident that he could stand up on his own against the Watermoon Cavern Lord.

He possessed the Emperor's Qi as well as Art of Pursuing. He also had his formations and also his Nine Palace Steps. These were not taking into account his demonic beasts as all of them would receive a significant boost in strength under the effect of the halo as well as formations.

For now, Qing Shui was reluctant to reveal his demonic beast's strength. He wanted to try going head to head against Shui Yunfeng himself. He wanted to have a better grasp on his own strength and also his opponent's.

Shui Yunfeng finally moved. His entire body was like a huge roc as he charged his way towards Qing Shui. While he was in mid-air, he abruptly swayed one of his palm towards Qing Shui.

Waterwave Cloudsky!

A faint yet enormous palm formed and completely engulfed Qing Shui. Meanwhile, the air in the surroundings felt as if they have been confined.

It was a very bizarre ability. With the combined effort of Qing Shui revolving his strength to its peak and his own body's already existing resistance towards Spirit Energy Attacks, Qing Shui managed to avoid Shui Yunfeng's attacks quite easily.

Lion King's Seal!

Qing Shui condensed a Lion King's Seal and clashed it against Shui Yunfeng's Waterwave Cloudsky seals.

Pa!

A clear and distinct noise came through. Qing Shui witnessed his own Lion King's Seal disappearing while the Waterwave Cloudsky Seal remained. It continued to make its way towards Qing Shui.

One Spear Eliminating Cities!

Qing Shui shot out the Golden Battle Halberd in his hand like a golden dragon. Qing Shui was surprised to realize that this shot of his seemed to contain the Force of Dragon Soul.

Pa!

A clear and loud noise came through. The Waterwave Skycloud disappeared. Qing Shui was stationary. Of course, Qing Shui's ability to neglect around 70% of Spirit Energy Attacks played a huge part in this. But this also came to show that Qing Shui possessed formidable abilities.

Heightened Focused Concentration!

Qing Shui condensed his Sea of Consciousness. Soon after, he felt that the world had become even clearer to him. It felt as if the things going on around him became a bit slower. In a way, this kind of phenomenon could be considered that he increased his speed.

Evil Slaying Sword!

Right at this moment, Shui Yunfeng took out a green long sword. The long sword was about four feet long and three inches wide. It looked bright and was giving out fresh yet abundant aura. Upon seeing the sword, Qing Shui felt a strong urge to take that sword and kept it for himself. However, he has already had his Golden Battle Halberd for now.

### **Chapter 1724 - The Holy Saint Inheritor, Profundity Qi**

At the moment when Shui Yunfeng's aura spread out of his body, Qing Shui knitted his brows. The man right in front of him was actually the Holy Saint Inheritor!

If Qing Shui recalled correctly, the other inheritance, other than the Battle God Inheritance, was the Holy Saint Inheritance. It was just that the people who had received Holy Saint Inheritance didn't take part in the battles between people with Demon Lord and Battle God Heritage. This was why Qing Shui never took notice of this. It was until now when Qing Shui saw the Evil Slaying Sword and the aura being emitted off Shui Yunfeng's body for himself, that he found out that this person had actually possessed the Holy Saint Inheritance. It didn't just end here. He was even a great confucian.

The Confucian in this context didn't just mean an ordinary confucian. A person with the Holy Saint Inheritance was considered to be a person of justice. Though they might not be the same confucian from his previous incarnation, they still shared some things in common. They were skillful in using righteous energy such as the Nature Energy.

They viewed the commoners in the world as a part of themselves. The majority of their cultivation originated from the righteous energy converted from their strong conviction. They had managed to practice their Nature Energy to its peak and every single one of their actions had Heavenly Dao contained in it.

The symbol of a person with Holy Saint Inheritance was none other than the Evil Slaying Sword. Only when a person was brought together by fate with the Holy Saint Inheritance would they actually receive the heritage.

“I am surprised that you had actually received the Holy Saint Inheritance. This is such a waste.” Qing Shui watched as Shui Yunfeng charged toward him. Without much hesitation, he greeted his incoming opponent with his Golden Battle Halberd. Against Shui Yunfeng, Qing Shui had not the slightest intention to act carelessly.

Dragon Claw Crushing Gold Chant!

Emperor’s Qi!

Art of Pursuing!

Qing Shui was already not holding back in terms of the aura which he was emitting. The reason being that it was still quite a desirable situation if he could fight against this opponent to a draw. After all, this person was none other than the Watermoon Cavern Lord. He was, without a doubt, a formidable character.

Now, Qing Shui had finally understood why Shui Yunfeng would become the Watermoon Cavern Lord. This was closely related to his inheritance. Other than that, he would also require a very strong conviction. Becoming the cavern lord would mean that he was in charge of ten or even a hundred thousand men below him. So long as some of them became loyal to him, he would be able to receive strong Convictions.

For the time being, the Watermoon Cavern Lord was completely silent. He figured that he would only start talking after he had killed the brat in front of him. He had never once detested anyone up to this extent. It might be that throughout these days, his nature had been undergoing changes.

Hou~

Beng~~

Noises of a dragon’s cry could be constantly heard from the clashes between the metals. After weakening his opponents, Qing Shui had finally managed to barely turn this battle into a draw. It seemed that this was as far as Shui Yunfeng could reach with his ability. With this confirmed, Qing Shui let out a sigh of relief.

Through his showdown against Shui Yunfeng, Qing Shui could also more or less figure out the strength of Xuan Clan and Wavemoon Cavern. If this was as strong as they could get, Qing Shui believed that he would have the rights to talk. They wouldn’t dare to make any reckless moves neither.

“The people who inherited the Holy Saint Heritage must have a heart willing to accept the whole world. They must be full of righteousness and be able to sense the righteous qi, Nature Energy itself, across heaven and earth itself and absorb it into their own. The most formidable feature of a holy saint is their ability to summon the force of Heavenly Dao. Though the time when I interacted with you may not have been long, I can tell that you are not someone like that. You will forever remain at the courtyard for the Holy Saints. There will never come a time when you officially become a part of us.”

Qing Shui was saying this while battling. He was telling the truth, but the main point of saying these was to enrage Shui Yunfeng. His aim was to strike at his already weakened mind. As the saying went, you aim for a person's face when you beat them and aim for their weakness when you accuse them. Naturally, you would aim for a person's heart when you intended to strike them.

Qing Shui's words were like daggers as they pierced their way through Shui Yunfeng's heart. His words couldn't be any simpler. As a person who received the Holy Saint Inheritance, he should understand that more than anybody else. However, knowing and doing were two different things. Added to the things which happened to him before this, he was no longer able to find peace for himself. So long as his shameful disease was not cured, his entire life would remain a stub.

"It does not matter if you are not able to act as a man. It's always said that you can never have both a fish as well as a bear palm at once. It's normal for you to lose some stuff every now and then. It's not true happiness when you only gain stuff. It's when you lose and gain at the same time that you will find contentment." It was very rare to see Qing Shui talking to someone like this.

"You are digging your own grave!"

Shui Yunfeng was on the brink of losing his mind. Although he was not known to be very fragile, he still got hit right on his nerve. Everyone would have something which they never wanted to talk about. Deep down, they would always have a fragile part of which only themselves were aware of. Once it got triggered, they would risk their lives trying to resist it.

This was precisely the state that Shui Yunfeng was at. If he was given an option to die together with Qing Shui, he would do so without any hesitation.

Profundity Qi!

Shui Yunfeng's body was suddenly filled up with a surge of righteous aura. As a result, he received a significant boost in his strength. The Shui Yunfeng at this moment seemed as if he possessed an indestructible strength.

Similarly, the aura of Nature Energy as well as Immovable Mountains emitted from Qing Shui's body were also very powerful. Even so, it was still a huge gap compared to the Profundity Qi. After all, only a small part of Qing Shui's aura was the Nature Energy. Shui Yunfeng, on the other hand, had all his strength from the Profundity Qi.

Holy Saint Slaying Blade!

The Evil Slaying Sword in Shui Yunfeng's hand suddenly became razor-sharp. A cloud of solid-looking Origin Qis formed into a huge blade. Soon after, Shui Yunfeng slashed at Qing Shui with the blade.

Hong!

The entire hall disappeared in the aftermath of the attack. Qing Shui fixed his sight on the enormous blade. From the blade, he sensed a very familiar aura. It was a form of energy created from the combination of Spirit Energy and Origin Qi.

Just like how he usually did, Qing Shui adjusted the strength within his body and sent Qing Hanye out with his Nine Palace Steps. He controlled the Nine Continents Mountain with his mind and moved it right in front of the formidable and violent blade to block against it.

Beng!

Unfortunately, the Nine Continents Mountain was only able to stop it for a mere moment as it immediately got cut off. The blade seemed like it was totally unaffected by the Nine Continent Mountain and was still approaching Qing Shui with the same strength which it previously possessed.

Primordial Flame!

The killing knife was metal attributed and metal was weak against fire. Furthermore, Qing Shui's fire wasn't just the basic fire. These were Primordial Flames that were cultivated with aid from Nine Yang Golden Body. Only people with the same physique as Qing Shui's would be able to demonstrate the true strength of Primordial Flame.

This was precisely what was good about the Five Elements Divine Refining Technique. Living beings should not be able to disobey the Rules. Hence, Qing Shui thought that he could suppress his opponents by making use of the attributes of his attacks,

Of course, there might also be a backlash. For instance, though the rules might say that fire could suppress metal, if the strength of the metal was significantly stronger than the flame, not only would the weakness be useless, the attribute which initially got the upper hand would end up being suppressed by the weaker element instead. Hence, it was still of utmost importance to possess decent strength when facing a person with absolute strength.

Hong!

After a loud rumbling noise, the entire ground around the surroundings was flattened. Qing Shui only managed to barely withstand Shui Yunfeng's attack. Considering that his strength was recovering at a fast pace, he didn't find consuming them an issue. Hence, he would go all out each time he tried to receive his opponent's attack.

Similarly, Shui Yunfeng got more and more nervous as the battle continued. He was actually unable to suppress the brat in front of him in a face-to-face battle. However, the real thing which was upsetting him was Qing Shui's abilities to weaken him. The Emperor's Qi, as well as Art of Pursuing Technique, had caused him to lose almost half of his speed and 20% of his overall strength. This kind of loss made him felt as if his heart was burning.

Watch out for the Hidden Weapons!

Petal Rain Under the Skies!

Occasionally, Qing Shui would shoot out poisonous Hidden Weapons. For many times, this had caused Shui Yunfeng to feel really weary. As time passed on, Shui Yunfeng realized that the young man had a lot of stamina. He almost seemed as if he was indefatigable. His current aura was still as steady and abundant as when the battle first started. Shui Yunfeng, on the other hand, found himself already starting to lose his pacing in his breath.

Today, it was made an obvious fact that he had failed miserably at a very easy task. If he died here, it would mean that he had lost every single of his chance to turn over his sinking boat. As the saying went: "As long as the green mountain was present, one would not need to worry about not having firewoods". He must get his hands on Qing Hanye no matter what. She was his only hope. As long as he could recover, his strength would have a chance to take another leap forward. By then, he must torture this brat to the extent where he would rather die than live.

### **Chapter 1725 - Magnanimity? Help to treat him?**

Qing Shui did not know what his opponent was contemplating. But he was certain that his enemy was thinking of how to slaughter him into pieces. However, Qing Shui did not have the heart to kill him because doing that now would stir up a hornet's nest.

After contemplating, he made up his mind not to kill him today. The most important reason for this decision was because his opponent's heart was very vulnerable now. Even if Qing Shui did not kill him, he would die eventually because of the disease.

On the other hand, Qing Shui knew that his opponent would not let Qing Hanye off since she was his only hope. The thought of this made him frown.

At this moment, the Watermoon Cavern Lord decided to retreat.

"Wait!" Qing Shui yelled.

It occurred to Qing Shui that the Holy Saint Inheritance would not be passed on to the evil. This was one of the traits of the Inheritance. Furthermore, he was not familiar with the Watermoon Cavern. The reason why his opponent had come on strong this time was that there was a big difference in terms of strength between the Dragonwolf Palace and the Watermoon Cavern.

Also, it did not matter if his opponent tried to oppress others with his power or what. More importantly, when an engaged couple did not annul their engagement peacefully, people would definitely blame the woman for her beauty. This would harm the woman's reputation.

Qing Shui could have ignored these as they were not significant. Moreover, he believed that Qing Hanye did not care about these things too. But he did not want to make things difficult for her. Most importantly, he did not want to be arch-enemies with the Watermoon Cavern because that might jeopardize the safety of his women.

No eternal enemies or everlasting friends. Qing Shui knew that the root of Shui Yunfeng's illness was his wounds. He believed that once he regained good health, nothing would be a problem anymore.

It did not matter whether it was a good or bad person; self-preservation is the first law of nature. It did not matter if Shui Yunfeng was the Holy Saint Inheritor, or if he had the intention to kill Qing Shui because of Qing Hanye. Ultimately, Shui Yunfeng did not want Qing Shui dead.

Shui Yunfeng looked at Qing Shui with a straight face and did not speak a word. He knew Qing Shui could not stop him if he wanted to leave, but he wanted to see what this youngster was up to.

"Say. Under what conditions would you agree to annul your marriage with Ye`er," Qing Shui asked.

Hearing this made Shui Yunfeng really unhappy. He had pinned all his hopes on Qing Hanye. She was his only hope. As long as he's alive, he would not let go of her.

"You should know that I would never dissolve this marriage. Watch yourself, or the next time I visit, you will be dead," Shui Yunfeng turned and walked away.

Qing Shui had never given in to a man before, but he had no choice because of Qing Hanye. Looking at Shui Yunfeng who had walked a distance, Qing Shui shook his head. "If I could heal you, would you promise me a few things?" he asked.

Although he was some distance away, Shui Yunfeng jolted after hearing Qing Shui's words. Because other than Qing Hanye, he had already lost all hopes. Knowing that someone could treat him inevitably stirred up his emotions.

His illness had changed him and he despised himself now. In the past, he had never beaten a woman before. Now, not only did he hit many of his women, he also gets worked up over the smallest things.

"Except for this woman, I have no other hope," Shui Yunfeng said after some hesitation, seemingly not afraid that people would hear him. But there were not many people around, let alone people who knew about it.

"I have full confidence otherwise I would not have said it. Do you think there's a need for me to joke about this? You think I'm afraid? I'm helping you not because I'm scared of you, but because you are the Holy Saint Inheritor," Qing Shui said softly.

Not far away, Qing Hanye was looking at Qing Shui. Her eyes were soft and gentle. She knew him well. Although the Inheritor might be the reason Qing Shui had given, it might not be entirely due to that. She knew he was doing it because of her.

"Although I am the Holy Saint Inheritor, I'm not a saint. I'm a man and I'm still young. You can't blame me. The next time you try to stop me, I'll wage a life-and-death battle with you. Only if I was dead, then it'd stop."

Shaking his head, Qing Shui said, "If you were dead? You are too selfish. Even if you don't think for yourself, how about your woman and your children? What if they got bullied by others?" Qing Shui knew he had found Shui Yunfeng's soft spot.

Shui Yunfeng remained silent. These were the things he could not let go of. His children were still young and his eldest child was still not capable of leading the family yet. With him around, his family would do well. They would be able to live a high-quality life and train under the best conditions. If something had happened to him, his family would hardly survive.

"I can help you, just give it a shot. If it's a success, I would only need you to promise me one thing, something that is not important to you. If I failed to treat you, then it would be just another failed attempt among your many unsuccessful attempts. It should not matter to you anyway," Qing Shui said confidently, knowing that his words would make Shui Yunfeng agree.

Shui Yunfeng did not believe Qing Shui would be able to treat him. But he was starting to open up to the idea. So what if he was a good-for-nothing. If he was dead, many would rejoice but his loved ones would be heart-broken. He was the pillar in his family, and his family would collapse without him.

Thinking of these made Shui Yunfeng realize there was still a glimmer of hope for him. Suddenly, many things that once mattered to him did not matter anymore.

His eyes brightened and he felt a warm sensation running through his body. The sudden change in his state of mind had helped him overcome obstacles and limitations that were holding him back. Though the limitations were small, the change he experienced was big.

Under the sun's golden rays, Shui Yunfeng had an indescribable feeling. Just like a monk, he felt that things he used to value more than life did not seem so important now.

As all hopes seemed lost, there was still way out. Shui Yunfeng was grateful to this young man. Even if he did not get well, he would not feel as devastated as before. He decided to give Qing Shui a chance to treat him.

Though he had learned to let go of many things, including Qing Hanye, he still could not let go of everything. Now that he was stronger, he would have more opportunities. But he was struggling to reconcile with his past self.

"I promise I'll come to see you here tomorrow," Shui Yunfeng vanished after saying.

Qing Shui had an indescribable feeling while looking at Shui Yunfeng leave. He hoped he was right about this man. He did not know Qing Hanye and the old woman was beside him.

"Senior!" Qing Shui bowed to the old woman who he respected a lot.

### **Chapter 1726 - Time Was Up, the Old Woman Left**

"Haha! Okay, Qing Shui. I was right about you. Please treat Ye'er well in the future. I know she will condemn me, but I feel relieved now." The old woman laughed.

"Master, what are you saying again? You are my only family now. I won't blame you even if something had really happened." Qing Hanye said coyly.

"Girl, I may not be a fortune teller but I know that your life will change because of him. You have been suffering all these years but things will be different soon. Stop being wilful, trust your master and be good to Qing Shui." The old woman said as if she was entrusting her to Qing Shui.

"Master, why are you saying all these suddenly?" Qing Hanye sensed uneasiness from her master.

"Your master is old and has to leave. I do not have much time left. I had a man but alas, he died early. I would like to go back to his hometown." The old woman seemed to be aging rapidly at this moment.

"Master, you still have a long way. I will not let you go!" Tears welled up in Qing Hanye's eyes as she hugged the old woman's arm.

At this point, Qing Shui also noticed the changes in the old woman's body. It was as if a building had lost its pillars of support and hanging to whatever that was remaining.

"Silly girl. I should have been gone already but I was worried that you would be all alone in this world if I left. Now that there's Qing Shui, I am rest assured that you won't be lonely anymore, and I can leave with a peace of mind," the old woman smiled, looking relaxed.



With a tear-stained face, Qing Hanye looked lost all of a sudden. Qing Shui felt sorrowful as he observed the exchange from a side. He looked at the old woman and said gently, "Senior, we still can extend your lifespan."

The old woman shook her head. "Ye`er had already found someone. There is nothing holding me back anymore. So what if I could have a few more years to live? I have no worries and my time is almost up. There is nothing we can do about it."

Qing Shui could tell as well. Even if he had used all of his strength and pills, he would not be able to get a year more for the old woman. It was a dead end.

Qing Shui did not persist. Aware of what was happening, Qing Hanye wiped away the tears on her face and said, "Master, I will go back with you."

"I want to leave quietly. I have no more worries." The old woman smiled and stroked Qing Hanye's head.

Qing Shui's heart felt heavy. Farewells were the last thing he would like to see, but they were also something that everyone had to face sooner or later.

He admired the old woman's magnanimity a lot and he knew that no one could change the old woman's mind. Qing Shui estimated that the old woman still had about three to five months to live, but was certain that it would not be more than six months.

The old woman did not wait. She had already begun her journey. Qing Hanye really wanted to accompany the old woman to the end but was rejected. She could not stop crying as she watched the old woman's back disappear gradually.

Qing Shui tried to comfort her but was not very successful.

"It is fortunate if someone could leave without worry and die in peace. No matter how eventful our life is, no matter what we have gone through, we all have to leave eventually."

"I know, but I can't bear for her to leave. Why wouldn't she let me accompany her through her final moments?", asked a puzzled Qing Hanye.

"She did not want you to suffer. She did not want you to see her during her dying moment" Qing Shui was not sure about what he had just said was the old woman's true thoughts or not.

In the past life, it was important to have a funeral and burial for the dead. This custom was also present in this world but people were not as particular about it as compared to the past. In the old woman's case, it was easy for her to plan her own funeral. She did not need anyone's help.

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The Easternpeak Dragonwolf Palace had been razed to the ground. However, this was not an issue as reconstruction was beginning to take place and soon, it would be rebuilt.

There were comments, however, saying that the Easternpeak Dragonwolf Palace had shown weakness this time around. On the bright side, it was the Watermoon Cavern that left dejectedly at the end, which helped save the Dragonwolf Palace a little dignity and helped the Palace gain a reputation of benevolence.

At his level now, Qing Shui had long been indifferent to the views of others. The stronger a person was, the more decisive he would be. Once something was decided, it had to be done and not be swayed by the opinions of others.

Qing Shui stayed at the Easternpeak Dragonwolf Palace since he had promised Shui Yunfeng to treat him here the next day.

This courtyard was where Qing Hanye stayed at but Qing Shui was not in the same pavilion as her. At this juncture, Qing Shui was not thinking of anything else. It was the same, or even more so, for Qing Hanye.

Lying on a soft and comfortable bed, Qing Shui could see the rays from the moon shining through the water. It was hard to see the moon, being at the bottom of the ocean, and the feeling of still seeing some light was indescribable.

There were many changes in these few months, but they were good ones. Strength was always a good thing. If not for the sudden increase in strength, today's issue would not have been resolved. The disparity in strength was too much.

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Qing Shui got up very early on the second day. He got up right away after coming out of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

He was doing Taichi in a small courtyard. His Taichi moves had changed again. The moves still looked like Taichi, but the Dragon Claw Crushing Gold Chant had been incorporated in it.

It seemed simple but in reality, it was extremely tough. To succeed in a cultivation art, one must experiment with it a thousand times over. But at Qing Shui's current level, he was already a grandmaster of the generations so it wasn't that tough for him. It would just be more difficult if he were to create a legendary-grade cultivation art.

Shortly after, Qing Hanye was also out. She looked much better than yesterday but her misery was still apparent.

"Qing Shui, do you think the Watermoon Cavern Lord will come?" Qing Hanye frowned while asking.

"He should be coming. He said it himself." Qing Shui quickly said.

"He is not worthy of any treatment." Qing Hanye looked at Qing Shui and responded.

"Someone who was able to get the Holy Saint Inheritance wouldn't be that bad. It's just an exception in this case. We couldn't kill with one blow, and most importantly, we are unable to resist the opponent's attack now. They said one should not fear if a thief steals something but should be afraid if a thief is thinking of stealing. I'm afraid he is thinking of you."

"A cracked bell can never sound well," Qing Hanye blushed and retorted.

Shui Yunfeng only came when it was nearly noon and Qing Shui went to receive him. This time, Shui Yunfeng was much more modest than the day before as he only brought two people along with him. Qing Hanye did not appear. The illness to be treated was not appropriate for her to be around anyway.

It was only a day but Qing Shui could feel the change in Shui Yunfeng. He used to be melancholic but now he looked more cheerful. A stark contrast in his mental state.

There was a small banquet in a big hall and only Qing Shui and Shui Yunfeng were present. The two people brought by Shui Yunfeng had temporarily become guards.

### **Chapter 1727 - Treating Wounds, Bury the Hatchet**

Qing Shui smiled as he greeted Shui Yunfeng. He then invited him to take a seat.

In response, Shui Yunfeng nodded back at Qing Shui with a smile and thanked him before sitting down.

Shui Yunfeng had undergone significant changes. His attitude, as well as the fact that he thanked him, had already come to show that he changed a lot. This was also something which Qing Shui had wanted to see. This proved that the people who had received Holy Saint Inheritors shouldn't be too wicked.

After getting the alcohols ready, the two then proceeded to have a drink with each other.

"Qing Shui, I understand that I have gone a bit overboard with what I did before. Thank you." It seemed that Shui Yunfeng had finally managed to think things through. His family couldn't survive without him. Even if Qing Shui had said that his disease was incurable, he knew that he still mustn't die. He would also no longer challenge Qing Shui to a life-and-death battle.

Though he might be young, he was still someone with a huge family. He had what he was supposed to have and did what he was supposed to do. A person's life didn't just consist of sex and only sex. Though it would be very regretful to lack such things in life, sometimes, this was just how life was meant to be. A person couldn't just live for the sake of themselves. They still had responsibilities of their own.

He had never once closed his eyes since the time he went back. He had spent all his time pondering over this thing. Furthermore, after going back and finding peace for himself this time, he had also come to realize that most of his women still loved him. Aside from them, there were still his children. In fact, his women knew that without him, their life in the future would turn out to be very miserable.

Ever since he went back, he had had a long chat with his family. Now, he finally understood that in the past, he was actually the one reluctant to hear about things they said. He would often get impatient whenever someone mentioned it, as he found it to be a very shameful thing to discuss.

One of the earliest women which he met was the one who spoke crucial things to him for the most amount of times. That woman had always been very knowledgeable, as well as a generous person. Even at his most unstable state, he had never once gotten angry at her before.

The return trip this time even made him felt like he finally saw the sun coming out of the blankets of cloud. This was why the first thing he spoke when he opened his mouth was words of gratitude. It came out deep down from his heart.

"I haven't even helped you cure your disease yet. Thank me when I finish instead!" Qing Shui chuckled and said. After that, he once again poured him a cup of wine.

"Qing Shui, the reason I thanked you wasn't for helping me cure my disease. You brought me out of the blind alley which I have been stuck in for many years. I know better than anyone that my wounds can never be cured." Despite all that, Shui Yunfeng was still a bit gloomy speaking up to this point.

“Of course, I understand well enough about the condition of your injuries. I would definitely not have said that unless I am certain up to an extent. Have some confidence in me!” Deep down, Qing Shui also felt really happy, seeing Shui Yunfeng like that,

“Is it really curable?” Shui Yunfeng nervously asked. However, he also acted only a bit surprised as he had not been able to confirm Qing Shui’s statement.

“Well then, why don’t we find the answer? You will find out whether it’s curable or not in a moment.” Qing Shui stood up.

Shui Yunfeng was amazed. There were even more surprises in his eyes now. He was very excited. Soon after, he stood up and said to Qing Shui, “Alright then. Let me give it a try. What do you need?”

Qing Shui shook his head, “I have already prepared the things that are necessary for the procedure. Let’s go into the room so that I can help you cure your wounds.”

Shui Yunfeng’s upper body was naked. Qing Shui prepared two boxes of Gold Needle. Despite all that, Shui Yunfeng was still a bit nervous. It was very easy for Qing Shui to kill him while they were in the middle of the treatment.

But as he thought deeper into it, he understood that it was unlikely for this young man to kill him. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have wasted his own energy to talk him out of his problems. Let alone, he was also aware of what the young man was worried about. It wasn’t just merely because he was a Holy Saint Inheritor.

Another reason why he believed Qing Shui wouldn’t harm him was due to the intense righteous qi within the young man’s body. He couldn’t be more familiar with it. The reason being that the energy within Qing Shui’s body was even purer than his very own. He only lost in terms of the amount of energy he possessed within his body.

To Qing Shui, it wasn’t a hard task to cure this kind of wounds. However, Qing Shui also couldn’t afford to cure all of his wounds at once. After all, he hadn’t fully confirmed Shui Yunfeng’s identity.

Qing Shui tried to sense his body and felt that approximately thirty meridians within his body had snapped. For the time being, only two meridians were left unsnapped. It was precisely these two meridians that helped ensure he was at least still behave like a normal person.

In comparison to other parts, the meridians here were a lot thinner. Once they snapped, or so much as got damaged, only a very few psychiatrists would actually be able to cure it. These meridians were very well-hidden. After all, it was not often that they would get wounded.

While injecting needles into Shui Yunfeng, Qing Shui also told him about ways to rotate his qi. The Gold Needles itself contained the Qi of Rebirth and Qing Shui still had his treasure, the Diamond Staff which helped boosted his Force of the Five Elements significantly. As a result, his Five Elements Compatibility Force would become many times more powerful.

The entire treatment didn’t last long. Still, it still took a while. The treatment lasted about six hours. Qing Shui had managed to help him connect back eight of his meridians. Seeing that it had been done, he slowly came to a stop and took out the Gold Needles one by one.

Shui Yunfeng wiped off the sweat on his head. He, at that moment, was in a state of shock which even words couldn't describe. Whether Qing Shui was able to cure him or not, he held the most authority to talk about it. No one could have felt even clearer than himself. He looked at Qing Shui with eyes that look like he was worshipping a god.

"I can roughly recover a third of them. You should restrict yourself during this time. If needed, you can release these restrictions, but keep in mind that the time of the next treatment will then have to be delayed even further. If you do restrict yourself, however, I can once again help you carry out a treatment after three months. You will be fully recovered by half a year." Qing Shui smiled and said as he put back his Gold Needles.

"Thank you!"

Shui Yunfeng was very agitated. He was agitated to the extent he became a bit in disbelief. He was unable to even speak properly. It took him half a day to finally speak and that was all that he said.

"You are welcome. But you will still have to agree to the conditions which I say. This still applies even after all of these." Qing Shui chuckled.

"I know! Don't worry about it. Even if it really was incurable, I didn't plan to continue forcing you to do the impossible. The things which you said before had helped me see through many things and regained my happiness. I was really startled by the surprise you gave me today." For a moment, Shui Yunfeng felt as if the world has gotten a lot brighter. Now, he was able to see through many things which he used to mind a lot before.

Now, he felt like he stopped caring as much about gaining benefits from others as before. He noticed that he now had become more generous than ever before. He couldn't be bothered to argue for many things. Similarly, his view toward Qing Shui was also getting better and better.

With such a formidable medical expertise, he must make sure that he made friends with Qing Shui, even if he might be stronger than him in terms of strength. Psychiatrist, formidable ones in particular, often held a very precious status across the continent.

Shui Yunfeng took out a marriage proposal letter and passed it to Qing Shui, "This is for you. Prior to this, I am not sure how I ended up that way myself. I would like to make friends with you. You can ignore the benefits which I had taken into consideration when thinking about making friends with you. It does include the fact that you can help cure my wounds. However, the main reason why I want to get to know you more is that you helped become myself again and reminded me that I had children as well as families. If anything was to happen to me, they would all be done for."

Qing Shui smiled and carried on saying, "We wouldn't have known each other if we hadn't fought. There have been many cases in which two enemies make amends with each other and became friends. Once a fight is dismissed, the newborn friendship would instead be even stronger. Since you didn't know me well at that time, it was understandable why you would react that way. I like making friends, especially true friends."

"By the way, about Miss Hanye and I. Yesterday was the first day when we truly came across each other. I hope that you won't ponder too much over this. She possesses the Nine Ying Body. I am sure that you know better than anybody else."

Qing Shui smiled and nodded. He understood what Shui Yunfeng meant. In other words, even if he was given a chance to marry Qing Hanye now, he wouldn't dare to do it. Prior to this, he was only seeing Qing Hanye as his final hope to cure his disease.

For someone as outstanding as Qing Hanye, she must belong to only Qing Shui and nobody else.

### **Chapter 1728 - Mesmerising, Fire**

As to why Qing Shui told him his treatment had to be divided into three times, he didn't actually do it with ill intentions. By the extent to which he was injured, it was also necessary to do so. Deep down, Shui Yunfeng also understood better than anyone else. In fact, he was already surprised enough with the fact it could be cured in the first place. Half a year, to him, was already considered to be a godly speed.

He never suspected if Qing Shui did anything fishy. The reason being that he knew that if Qing Shui really did want to trick him, the only thing he would need to do was to deny curing him. There would have been no point for him to do so many redundant things.

"Brother Qing Shui, I owe you a huge debt. Though I, Shui Yunfeng, don't dare to say that I am a good person, but deep down, I know who treats me well and who doesn't. I can assure you that I will treat anyone who had treated me well even better in return.

"If we are really going to be friends, there is no need for you to act so formally. You use your heart to be friends with others. Keep everything in your heart." Qing Shui didn't try to say anything too specifically. There was no need to say who you treated well or who you were really thankful to.

Certainly, Shui Yunfeng understood what he meant. He nodded and said, "Alright then, I will stop acting so formally. Brother, if there is anything which you need my help for, I will definitely not knit my brows for it."

For the time being, Shui Yunfeng was already one-third his way to recovering. When a person ran into a joyful incident, they would suddenly find themselves in high spirit. The banquet from before wasn't finished. Right now, they once again moved to a new table.

"Here, brother. Please allow me to give you a toast!"

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After promising Qing Shui to come back for another treatment after two months, Shui Yunfeng left. He invited Qing Shui over to Watermoon Cavern, but Qing Shui declined and only promised him to go there next time as he still had errands to run for now.

Though Qing Shui might have killed a few experts from Watermoon Cavern and things seemed like it has reached quite an awkward point, more often than not, strong warriors would be admired. When two sides of opponents started battling, there were bound to be people who would be sacrificed in the battle. Only the strong survived. So long as it was not their family that was killed or kidnapped, anything could be reconciled.

Though Qing Shui might have resolved his grudges with Watermoon Cavern, he still felt unwilling to go there for now. Though they might have called each other brothers, these were all still built based on the strength they each possessed. There would never be enemies which lasted forever, no matter in what

eras, nor would there be friends forever. The only thing which existed was the benefits that they could gain out of each other.

It was always mentioned that fair-weather friends were unreliable. But in actuality, nothing was reliable. The only thing which one could truly rely on was their own strength. When one was capable, they would never lack friends, nor would they lack anyone who would lend them helping hands. The reason being that they were useful to them. Once the person ran into a crisis and ended up along the street, it would be a very rare thing to still be able to meet and talk.

This didn't have to do with moral nor quality. This was how the cruel society worked. The continents were no different. Among warriors, only their strength was the most reliable.

There were many ways to represent one's strength. Medical expertise, abilities to refine demons, finding treasures, cultivations and even inspecting treasures as well as refining weapons. In the world of martial artists, money didn't play as much an important role as those stated above. Those that were capable would never lack money. As for those that were less capable but became rich, they would invite disasters.

It was now already halfway through the afternoon. Qing Hanye only came out after Shui Yunfeng had left. Now, she could finally act naturally. After seeing the relaxed smile on Qing Shui's face, she knew instinctively that the problem had already been solved.

"Since the senior is gone, you will have to take charge of the things here now." Nevertheless, Qing Shui still decided to mention this problem.

Upon hearing Qing Shui mentioning about her master, she still felt a bit sad. After stopping for a while, she replied, "I still have you!"

For now, Qing Shui was the sole motivation for her to continue living. He was her only hope. With Qing Shui here, this world would become a lot brighter. Without him, everything would turn dark.

Actually, if Qing Shui was gone, she might not be the only one who felt that her world would go dark. It was likely that quite a dozen people would feel the same as well.

"You are my woman. No matter when or what happens, I will be beside you. I will never let anyone bully you. Don't ever think about leaving me for your entire life." Qing Shui gently embraced her.

Qing Hanye's heart now was at its most fragile state, Deep down, she could feel nothing but only emptiness. She embraced Qing Shui tightly with both of her hands, seeming like she was very afraid that he would disappear.

Qing Shui patted her back with sympathy. Qing Hanye lifted up her head and immediately kissed Qing Shui. She was extremely inexperienced in kissing. However, she still insisted on clumsily putting in her soft and pinkish tongue into Qing Shui's mouth.

It was precisely these clumsy kisses that caused the flames in Qing Shui's heart to instantly lit up. The Nine Yang Physique and Nine Yin Physique were a match made by heaven. If the two failed to be together after they met, it would be a matter which would enrage both the gods as well as humans.

Qing Shui was madly kissing Qing Hanye's lips. Both of his hands could be seen constantly moving around her body. Her extremely bulging and slender figure, as well as her spongy skin. Very quickly, Qing Shui was already unable to stop himself from putting his hands under her clothes.

Her body felt really smooth and warm. The sensation Qing Shui felt when touching her made him felt very reluctant to let her go. Slight breathing noises could be heard coming out of Qing Hanye's nose. It immediately tickled Qing Shui's hearing sense. Added on the friction which he felt between their bodies, Qing Shui was on the brink of losing self-control over himself.

"Qing Shui, no... No..."

Qing Hanye grabbed Qing Shui's hand that had already made its way down her body and stopped him from continue moving forward. At this moment, both of her beautiful eyes looked very confused. But her confused look, however, made her looked fatally alluring.

At this moment, Qing Hanye's body trembled. Her heartbeat became faster. Qing Shui was also aware that she was feeling very agitated. After all, she was still a virgin. She would definitely feel nervous. She had spent so many years alone. Every young girl would yearn for love. Judging by her physiques as well as her martial techniques, it was impossible for her to never dream about anything. Though she might not have experienced being with any men, she still had heard quite a few things about men and women's affairs.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling something?" Qing Shui asked with a smile.

Qing Hanye instantly blushed. She would only reveal such a shameful expression in front of Qing Shui. She glared at Qing Shui with her charming eyes and said, "You know that with our bodies' constitution, we cannot just casually..."

Qing Shui was momentarily confused as he looked at Qing Hanye.

"Duo Cultivation Technique, we need that. Otherwise, bad things might happen..."

"I know the Duo Cultivation Technique."

"But I don't!"

"I can teach you! Not only so, I believe that you will be able to grasp it very quickly. There is no need for you to learn it in details." Qing Shui smiled and said. At the moment, he was in truly in heat.

"I can only learn the Duo Cultivation Technique which I inherited. I haven't managed to learn it yet. Qing Shui, please wait a bit longer. I haven't learned since the beginning as I thought that it would never come to use." Qing Hanye pleaded softly in a shy tone.

At that moment, Qing Shui was speechless. He reached out his hand and patted her. He then embraced her and kissed her lips. He didn't dare to provoke her further as he knew that for the time being, he really couldn't force it. It would be best if he didn't play with the fire as it could be very risky.

After having dinner, Qing Shui bid his farewell to Qing Hanye and left. He told her that after she finished her errands here, she could head off to go and find him.

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By the time he returned to Sunset Sea King Palace, it was only nighttime and hadn't reached midnight yet. Yiye Jiange was still awake. But as for Qing Xiu, she had already fallen asleep.

Qing Shui hugged Yiye Jiange from the back, giving her a shock. However, after the familiar smell went into her nose, she gently shut her eyes, "Is everything there solved?"

"Yes, everything."

As Qing Shui finished speaking, he hugged Yiye Jiange, stole her lips and began walking towards the huge sofa outside.

Yiye Jiange responded to him passionately. The woman who looked just like a fairy had already been dragged into the world of mortals by him. This was one of the things which Qing Shui felt particularly proud of.

After going through an intense session, Yiye Jiange lazily leaned on top of Qing Shui's chest. She lifted up her head and smiled at him, "Have you already become attracted to Ye`Er?"

### **Chapter 1729 - No Need for Restrictions**

"No way. Why would you come up with such a kind of thought?" Qing Shui was hugging her while laying on his side. They were cuddling each other very tightly.

"You seem different compared to yesterday." Yiye Jiange smiled and said.

"As time passed, I began to miss you more and more. Why would you start to question your own charm? Do you need me to remind you of our first ti-"

"Do not ever speak about it." Yiye Jiange covered Qing Shui's mouth. Qing Shui was very naughty. He had even once told her to beg him to take off his clothes. Regardless of that, it still made her felt warm thinking about the things in the past.

"Alright, alright. I will stop talking about it. Here, let me carry you onto the belittled. That little brat looks really lonely, being there all by himself." Qing Shui carried Yiye Jiange up and together returned to the bed where Qing Xiu was on.

They didn't actually make the little brat a baby bed. At night, Yiye Jiange would stay together with the little brat under the same blanket.

"Qing Shui, Sister Qing Cheng and also Hanye both liked you. Do you like them back?" Yiye Jiange was leaning on a pillow. Her slender body had been covered up by the blanket.

"We finally got to be with each other right now. Why did you start talking about this? Could you really happen to be that open-hearted?" Qing Shui was also leaning on the same pillow which Yiye Jiange was laying on.

"I am aware that you aren't mine alone. If I was your only wife, I wouldn't have been able to satisfy you alone. At the moment, I can't even muster out a tiny bit of strength with my whole body." Yiye Jiange shot a glare at Qing Shui in a half-joking and half-serious manner.

Qing Shui smiled. Any man would want to hear these kinds of stuff, particularly when the words came out from the mouths of women like Yiye Jiange. Any men would find themselves in overwhelming joy. This had once again triggered Qing Shui and caused him to be on his move again.

“No one would despise beautiful women, especially in the case of capable men. But deep down, I feel really guilty. I feel that you guys have had a hard time because of me. Hence, I figure that it would be best if I just go with the flow. If I really do come across a woman whom I love with all my heart, I will definitely not let her go. For example, you, master. I will never let go of you.” Qing Shui looked at Yiye Jiange and chuckled.

“You impudent brat. I already told you before that you mustn’t address me as your master.” Yiye Jiange blushed and glared at Qing Shui.

“Alright, alright. Well then, shall I address you as my younger sister instead?” Qing Shui said in a tone which sounded like he was trying to discuss with Yiye Jiange.

“You are such a bastard.” Yiye Jiange was speechless. She pushed out her hand and hit him. After the two had fun with each other, Qing Shui once again went onto her. But because this time, their child was next to them, they did it very gently and cautiously.

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At midnight, Qing Shui quietly stood up and left. Yiye Jiange was deep in her slumber. After all, it was not unusual to be more tired after having fun on the bed.

Qing Shui went into the realm as soon as he woke up. For now, his strength was already starting to slowly increase. Hence, he would never let such a good time go to waste. He needed strength. He craved for it. Every day, his strength was increasing. He wasn’t sure about his talent himself, but certainly, it shared a close relationship with his persistence, as well as his hard work.

Be it the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal or even his Inheritance Martial Techniques, they were all things which mustn’t be neglected. Despite saying that however, one could still starve to death by merely looking after the Golden Mountain. Hence, Qing Shui had never viewed his talent as something important. Instead, he felt that only his hard work and perseverance has brought upon the most effect to his cultivations.

Qing Shui, who came out from the realm, settled down on the balcony to enjoy the peace only available in the morning. At this moment, his heart was very calm and serene.

Yiye Jiange walked towards him in a snow white pajamas. She hugged Qing Shui from the back and landed a kiss on her cheek, “What are you doing here, daydreaming alone?”

Qing Shui reached out his arms, put them around her waist and made her sat down on his laps. He took off the front part of her shirts and began lowering his head to kiss her snow white and bulging snowballs.

“Bastard... Are you still not content after what happened yesterday... Uhm...”

Qing Shui was enjoying the fresh fragrance of her body. The plump and smooth sensation made him felt really comfortable. He then lifted up his head and looked at the already embarrassed beautiful woman

while licking his mouth with his own tongue. This action from his caused the otherworldly woman to feel extremely ashamed.

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A week had passed. Shui Yunfeng came all the way down to Sunset Sea King Palace to drink wine with Qing Shui. This time, he came alone. Knowing that Qing Shui had a child, he brought along a jade as a present. It was a warm jade only the size of a figure. However, Qing Shui was able to tell that this tiny jade was a very valuable object.

The warm jade mainly served the purpose of warding off evil spirits, resisting poisons as well as warming up the wearer's body. All in all, it was considered to be formidable. Only children from certain aristocratic clans would possess it.

It had only been a week. Hence, Qing Shui wasn't sure of the reason why Shui Yunfeng came to look for him. He smiled and said, "I didn't expect you to come back out after returning for only a week."

"I have completely stopped myself from having sex, but I find it extremely difficult to hold it. I decided to come and look for you." Shui Yunfeng said in an upset tone.

Qing Shui laughed as soon as he saw Shui Yunfeng's face. Indeed, it was a very torturing experience for a man to hold it when he was surrounded by beautiful women. Otherwise, there wouldn't have been the saying 'burning with sexual desire'.

"I listened to what you said and stopped completely when I went back this time. Still, I feel it would be best if I hide myself out here for six months. The most I could do is to go and visit them in the six months period and come back." Shui Yunfeng said in an upset tone.

"Actually, I didn't mean to tell you to stop completely. I have only told you to control the amount of doing it." Qing Shui smiled and looked at Shui Yunfeng.

"It's best if I stop entirely. I fear that I won't be able to control it myself once I start. In my entire life, I am very lucky to have met you, brother. No matter what, I will want to appreciate it. If I were to screw this up again, I would have cried to death." Shui Yunfeng shook his head and said.

"Well, this is up for you to decide. Six months. While it isn't considered long, it isn't that short either." Qing Shui laughed.

Shui Yunfeng looked at Qing Shui with a speechless expression. Nevertheless, he has really strong willpower. Because of his previous encounter from before, let alone six months, he would be happy even if he had to wait ten years for him to recover.

Shui Yunfeng only stayed here for three days before he left. He wanted to go out and visit other places. Before he left, Qing Shui told him that he didn't need to stop completely. He should only aim to do fewer times. In fact, it would be beneficial for his path to recovery.

Hearing what Qing Shui said, Shui Yunfeng revealed a happy expression. But then, he looked at Qing Shui with a puzzled look.

"The world is divided into Yin and Yang. Everything that you do involves the Five Elements of Yin and Yang. Only when they combine with each other, would everything be reborn. Hence, don't do things too

excessively. Contrary to what you think, it will be better if you do things within an appropriate range. These all depend on you.”

With Qing Shui’s words, Shui Yunfeng left. To think that it would bring advantage to him instead. Things would be much easier if he only needed to control his amount of having sex. Before he left, he asked Qing Shui one last question, “How could I know if I was controlling the amount?”

“You mustn’t do more than three times a day!”

Shui Yunfeng was stunned as he looked at Qing Shui. Not more than three times a day... Even if it meant controlling, even back around the time when he was at his peak, he was unable to do it any more than three times a day.

With Qing Shui’s words, Shui Yunfeng left with his worries put to rest.

Qing Shui was telling him the truth. Actually, the part where he was injured wouldn’t actually stop him from doing anything. It was simply for security purpose that Qing Shui told him to control his frequency. Even if he were to do it excessively, the chances of accidents happening were also infinitesimal.

All this while, Qing Hanye had been in the Sunset Sea King Palace. She spent her time learning the Formations Combination Attacks with Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange. Qing Shui even taught her the Juxtapose Phoenix. As to whether she could manage to think things through, he no longer cared about it. After all, she would still increase her strength. At the very least, she could still increase up to 10% of her strength.

Naturally, Qing Shui also knew how to do it. It was just that he rarely ever used it. Because he was experiencing more and more things, his view on different things had also gone through significant changes. It was not easy to live in this world. It was not necessary to view everything so seriously.

Yet another two days passed. Today, a letter from Xuan Clan was received. It was about the forces responsible for tricking Qing Shui. It was written in the letter.

### **Chapter 1730 - Doings of the Wavemoon Cavern? The Powerful Foolish Loyalty**

Qing Shui didn’t act too surprised when he saw this letter. The letter was written to be very easily readable. It was a person from the Wavemoon Cavern who specialized in hypnotizing people. However, there was yet to be any clear evidence capable of proving it. Nevertheless, it could already be confirmed that the person was responsible for it.

Qing Shui never liked this kind of answer which sat on the fence. As the saying went “If you want to catch a thief, you must find the stolen goods”. They have only managed to point out a person after such a long time and the reason was that the person cultivated something capable of hypnotizing people. This kind of reasoning was too far-fetched.

Qing Shui conveniently tore off the letter and destroyed it. For a long period of time, Qing Shui hadn’t really interacted much with the Xuan Clan. However, prior to this, a disciple which was a direct line descendant from the Xuan Clan died during Qing Xiu’s full moon dinner. This incident could potentially be made into a very serious issue. This would still all depend on Qing Shui’s ability to solve the problem.

Luckily, Qing Shui possessed decent strength. Even a clan as strong as the Xuan Clan wouldn't want to immediately cut off their relationship with Qing Shui. They were all made aware of news about Shui Yunfeng heading to Dragonwolf Palace. Not only did he not gain any benefits out of it, he even befriended Qing Shui after he had killed a number of expert warriors from the Watermoon Cavern. Even so, they only knew minor details about it.

The fact that Xuan Clan sent him this letter meant that they had justified themselves. Qing Shui shook his head. Though it might have been a long time since the time of this incident, it didn't mean that he would just forget about it. For now, Qing Shui hadn't really planned many things ahead as both him and the Xuan Clan were victims of the incident.

Qing Shui also believed that the Wavemoon Cavern was responsible for this incident. He ran into a bit of argument with Huang Wu from Wavemoon Cavern back then when they were hunting for the Hell Tigon and as a result, caused him injuries. Now, he had also been made aware that Wavemoon Cavern wasn't really enemies with the Xuan Clan but they were definitely not considered friends either. In fact, occasionally, they would also run into arguments with each other. This kind of relationship was also passed down from their ancestors. As to what kind of grudges they held with each other, it was likely that the current Wavemoon Cavern, as well as the Xuan Clan, weren't aware of it themselves.

After dragging it on for such a long time, Qing Shui had, for the time being, put this matter aside. After all, he didn't really receive nor felt any ill treatments from this. Hence, he decided to continue his cultivation instead. His priority was to take his strength to a new height.

Though things seemed to be really quiet, Qing Shui felt as if he was being tied up. He didn't dare to leave. All eyes were watching him. The girls were also only able to barely look after themselves with their current strength.

It was not that he was unwilling to stay here. He just didn't dare to leave without much consideration. However, he still had his own method. If he was to truly leave, he could let the Dark Phoenix, the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, as well as the Dragon Slaying Beast, to stay behind.

The Dark Phoenix possessed the most powerful strength of all his other beasts. Most importantly, its most overwhelming power was its ability to cancel out the opponent's attacks. Hence, it was safe to say that now, the Dark Phoenix wouldn't go down that easily, even if it were to run into something more powerful than itself.

Though this might be how he thought, Qing Shui didn't plan to leave for the time being. Qing Hanye's strength was also improving. The girls' demonic beasts had also gotten significantly stronger. For example, Yiye Jiange's Nine-headed Crystal Beast; it had always been more powerful than Yiye Jiange herself. Furthermore, it was also a water type Divine Beast, making it especially stronger under the ocean.

Qing Shui planned to let the girls and their beasts take the Constitution Nurturing Pills first. He would then decide whether to leave or not, based on the circumstances. Before he left, he also planned to leave behind his demonic beasts.

That included the Hell Nightmare Beast. The Hell Nightmare Beast now was a powerful existence.

In terms of its size, it didn't go through significant changes. Its body was glowing with silver light whereas its head and limbs were black. Its body emitted a gloomy light overall.

Compared to before, it was like a small mountain. It might look really heavy, yet it still retained its flexibility. It greatly lost to the Dragon Slaying Beast in terms of speed but when it came to resisting against attacks, it was capable of receiving enormous strikes while barely budging.

However, its body seemed to have become many times heavier. Despite so, ironically, it was even more agile than before. It was like a demon straight from hell.

Merely through the imposing manner it had, Qing Shui could already tell that the strength of the Hell Nightmare Beast had significantly improved. This beast was a shield. It also possessed tyrannical physical strength, though it spent most of its time acting as a shield.

Qing Shui gazed at the Hell Nightmare Beast's battle techniques and noticed some significant changes. Other than that, the Hell Nightmare Beast also couldn't stay away from its master for a long time. Also, it would never be able to shape-change.

**Incisive:** Passive battle technique. The Hell Nightmare Beast sacrificed its ability to not budge from attacks. It would only trigger its most powerful force at the moment when it got threatened in a close combat. Its strongest weapon was its sharp claws and teeth.

**Agility:** Passive battle technique. The enormous Hell Nightmare Beast possessed an agile body. With the Agility ability, it could help raise the Hell Nightmare Beast's speed by 20 times.

**Diamond:** Passive technique. Its body toughness and high resistance was the foundation of the Hell Nightmare Beast. Its body was attained as a result of sacrificing a large amount of wounding prowess. It was capable of annulling up to 80% of attacking prowess and raising the endurance of Hell Nightmare Beast by 50 times, causing its stamina to be significantly higher than other beasts.

**Foolish Loyalty:** Capable of raising all of its master's defensive prowess by two times. So long as it remained alive, its foolish loyalty towards its master would never vanish. Between the master and the Hell Nightmare Beast, the state of Two Minds into One could easily be achieved.

Significant changes had also occurred to the Hell Nightmare Beast's Foolish Loyalty. Not only so, it had also obtained a few more formidable battle techniques which were all passive battle techniques. For now, as long as the Hell Nightmare Beast stood in front of him, very few things would actually be capable of making their way through it. Furthermore, the Hell Nightmare Beast possessed formidable stamina. When it was threatened, it would still possess formidable wounding capabilities in close combat.

The already formidable Foolish Loyalty was significantly stronger than before. Qing Shui's current strength was at around 22000 Dao Force. However, his body's defensive prowess had surpassed his own offensive prowess by many times.

Unfortunately, it couldn't stay away from Qing Shui for too long. Otherwise, Qing Shui would have felt totally at ease letting the Hell Nightmare Beast guard the Sunset Sea King Palace. It should be able to look after itself.

But even without the Hell Nightmare Beast, Qing Shui could still put his worries to rest if the Dragon Slaying Beast, the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, as well as the Hellfire Phoenix stayed behind. Hence, he made up his mind that if he couldn't take off his worries at the time when he departed from this place, he would leave the beasts mentioned behind. Dragon Zhu'er would also stay behind. Qing Shui would only bring along his Thunderous Beast and his Hell Nightmare Beast.

Actually, this was done as a desperate move. For the time being, Qing Shui had been teaching the girls formations and the Nine Palace Steps. As long as they could cultivate the powerful Nine Palace Steps up to Qing Shui's level, there would be no problem for them in looking after themselves.

The girls were also geniuses that came down from heaven. Their problem was that they had just started interacting with these formations. The footsteps were incomparably bizarre. If it wasn't for Qing Shui receiving the inheritance of his footwork, it was highly unlikely that he might be a match against Yiye Jiange even now.

As of currently, Yiye Jiange was on the brink of perfecting her form. If she really managed to accomplish it, she would have been considered to have attained a higher level in her cultivation. Her only problem was that she lacked practical experience, causing her to have less comprehension on her footwork. Qing Shui would practice the drills with her everyday like how he used it in actual battles. However, whenever he reached the crucial moments, he would feel reluctant to act. Hence, it couldn't be truly considered a life-and-death match, hindering her from triggering her realm potential. It was basically one of her feet having already stepped across the gate of using her footwork as she wished, while there was great difficulty for her to move her other leg across.

So long as she managed to step in, this would mean a turning point in her journey of martial arts. It would put her on a ground where she could be undefeated, helping her cultivation to reach its maximum potential. She would reach an effect where she could finish her tasks with only half of her usual effort. This was precisely the importance of body motions.