

Ancient ST 1941

Chapter 1941 - Qing Shui Stood at The Heart of Storms

Though Qing Shui was young, he was experienced in battles. With his Heavenly Vision Technique, he could definitely strike his enemy continuously and easily. He could do it without any special move.

First, he had to beat the target while having a stronger force. Besides, he had to keep the strikes going before the target tried to stand firm. Next, he had to interrupt the target's Origin Qi and keep it below the target's optimal performance level. The target would be like one who lost balance and could not exert any force despite not falling down.

Qing Shui could have achieved that without the Heavenly Vision Technique as well, but he would never make it look so effortlessly. After all, the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master was almost as strong as the Barbarian Emperor even if he was weaker.

With the aid of the Heavenly Vision Technique, Qing Shui could beat the opponents until they lost the ability to use the Origin Qi. Hence, the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master suffered a great loss with his energy massively reduced. After hanging on for a quarter hour, the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master received a strong punch from Qing Shui and blood started oozing out from the corner of his mouth...

"You lost!" Qing Shui stopped right there. He did not want to take away unnecessary life. As long as it was not against his principles, he would not kill. His rule of being an Imperial Doctor was to save lives, many of them. The rule was there so that he would have a sense of kindness which would be beneficial to him. Meanwhile, killing someone would create a sense of evilness. For instance, one would become irritable and bad-tempered after killing a lot of people. He would turn into an insane murderer or even have an obsession with severe conditions.

The Fox-Wolf Immortal Master was stunned and depressed. He was beaten up forcefully without the chance to fight back, albeit he was still full of strength. Thus, he felt an intense torment.

The Fox-Wolf Immortal Master was not Sikong Fan, he had a pair of evil eyes. He acknowledged that his opponent was far ahead of him in strength and capable of pushing him to the corner. Thus, he felt indifferent and heaved a big sigh, knowing that he just lost the opportunity in the Great Confucian Empire.

"A monstrous creature only found once in a blue moon, I wonder who taught a creature like you. I can't find a better description for you," The Fox-Wolf Immortal Master suddenly appeared smaller after uttering that statement.

As he walked down the stairs, he bowed to the Old Ancestor of the Xia Clan, "Master, you look better now, you are simply bound to win."

Qing Shui was astonished, he did not expect the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master to be the student of the Old Ancestor. Although he disliked the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master, he could not deny this person's honesty and open heart.

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Sikong Fan felt much better now. Even the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master could not strike back, so his loss was justified. This was how human behaved, Sikong Fan did not feel annoyed at all now, he even wished for someone stronger to get defeated in order to soothe his feelings.

Despite not feeling depressed anymore, Sikong Fan looked at Qing Shui with his fiery, jealous eyes. His jealousy became admiration as soon as he realized the huge discrepancy between them.

The Old Ancestor of Xia Clan smiled happily. This young man did not disappoint him, he could not figure out Qing Shui exact strength until now. Previously, he reckoned he could finish Qing Shui using only one hand.

At his age, he lost the impulse to do so. He looked highly on this young man's potential and character. He owned the Immortal Dao Divine Origin for many years but had yet to find a suitable person. When he first met Qing Shui, he was grateful to find a young man like this before he died. The Xia Clan would go on because of this young man.

A while later, a Xia Clan's man carried an Imperial Tutor Chair and an old man went up, "The master-honoring ceremony begins!" proclaimed the old man.

The Old Ancestor of the Xia Clan did this to tell everyone that the Thirteenth Prince was Qing Shui's student. This session was very important, it was very crucial to the future of the Xia Clan and the Great Confucian Empire.

Salutation, master-honoring tea ceremony.....

This part went on smoothly, anyhow, the Thirteenth Prince was only honoring a master. Hence, no one tried to test him anymore.

Qing Shui took a sip of the tea given by the Thirteenth Prince and passed to the person beside him. Then, he held up the Thirteenth Prince who was kneeling before him, "In the future, you are my eldest student. To be precise, I only have one student now..."

The crowd was speechless. Nobody stepped forward to stop or cancel the ceremony.

Meanwhile, the Thirteenth Prince was serious. He saw the powerful strength of his master today, the absolute power. A man, who could beat the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master until he couldn't fight back, was good enough to be his master.

After the ceremony, the Old Ancestor of Xia Clan rose slowly. Looking at the surrounding, he said, "Besides the master-honoring of the Thirteenth Prince, there is one more announcement. I wish everyone can witness this."

It was coming, the audience knew the exact event happening, so did the Old Ancestor of the Xia Clan. However, some things ought to be spoken.

"Today onwards, the Thirteenth Prince is the Great Emperor of Great Confucian Empire," The Old Ancestor spoke softly, but every single word was loud and clear. That was a firm and irrefutable tone.

There was a moment of silence. The Old Ancestor of the Xia Clan took a ring out, this was the True Dragon Royal Ring, the symbol of the Great Emperor. It symbolized the inheritance and was also a Divine Artifact at the same time.

The True Dragon Royal Ring recognized its owner through blood and it was essential for the owner to be from the Xia Clan bloodline. This was the trick of the very first Xia Clan Great Emperor, no one else could ever dream to own this ring. It would remain in the Xia Clan no matter who tried to snatch it.

“Old Ancestor!” A sudden voice was heard.

It was the Little Prince, he stood up and bowed to the Old Ancestor of the Xia Clan.

“You’re not convinced,” The Old Ancestor was experienced. He could see through an obvious matter like this. Since they were all his junior, he did not beat around the bush and said directly.

“Great grandson doesn’t get it, what am I lacking compared to Brother Thirteen, why don’t we stand a chance to compete?” said the Little Prince sincerely while raising his head.

“How do you wish to compete?” said the Old Ancestor with a smile.

As the Old Ancestor of the Xia Clan, he was happy to see his junior being proactive. However, he knew only the Thirteenth Prince could reverse the situation of the Great Confucian Empire. Others might lead the Great Confucian Empire to its demise, while the Thirteenth Prince’s fortune would change because of Qing Shui.

“Old Ancestor, Brother Thirteenth would not survive long as the Great Emperor. Perhaps, you only look highly on this Mr. Qing!” The Little Prince was clear-headed, he had his plans in mind earlier.

“Correct, Mr. Qing would ensure the safety of the Great Confucian Empire.”

The Old Ancestor of the Xia Clan had his own plans. Though this sounded like pushing Qing Shui to the heart of storms, it was unavoidable. Now that the Little Prince said it out, he saved the trouble to do so.

“What if someone beat Mr. Qing, a man could never swim against the current regardless of his strength,” The Little Prince continued.

“When a man is strong enough, any force would be negligible. On top of that, Mr. Qing is a Miraculous Physician, his influence is great,” The Old Ancestor of Xia Clan said while smiling. He complimented Qing Shui so hard that he sounded like a salesperson.

“Oldie Xia, you brought this young brother so high up that I want to try my luck up there,” A deep and sincere voice was suddenly heard.

Chapter 1942 - Youth Wasted Without Acting Pompous

“Oldie Xia, you brought this young brother so high up that I want to try my luck up there,” A deep and sincere voice was suddenly heard.

Qing Shui followed the voice and saw a wild old man. Qing Shui knew who he was, the strong warrior of the Moonwolf Empire. It was as powerful as the Great Confucian Empire and seemed to be even greater now.

They came out, now everyone wanted a piece of the Great Confucian Empire.

The Old Ancestor laughed, “Sha Langfeng, think wisely, you are a man of honor. Yet, the title doesn’t count today, it would be shameful if you lose.”

“A warrior needs to be prepared to get defeated, it is fine to lose. Failure is not fearful; a failure can probably lead to a breakthrough,” Sha Langfeng said coldly.

Sha Langfeng was an elderly but he only looked slightly older than a normal middle-aged man. A man like this in the Main Continent was usually at his peak of cultivations. He would hardly achieve any other breakthrough even after a hundred years.

Hence, Sha Langfeng wished to make further progress. If he stayed stagnant, he would probably remain constant for the rest of his life.

The Old Ancestor of the Xia Clan returned to his seat. The situation was within his expectations, he still felt that Qing Shui was unpredictable and mysterious. Thus, he had a feeling that Qing Shui would bring a miracle. When he was coming down, he looked at Qing Shui with a smile.

Qing Shui glanced at the old man speechlessly, but he was not against it. Qing Shui was impressed by the old man, everything he did and his manner was very comforting. Besides, Qing Shui knew he would need the old man’s help in the future.

Though the old man had only a few years of life, Qing Shui could extend it for several tens of years. This was the limit, Qing Shui could not change one’s destiny despite his magnificent Art of Healing. The old man’s aging process was irreversible, but with Qing Shui’s Art of Healing, he could help the old man live for another ten of years.

It was long enough to do many things.

After all, Qing Shui was reluctant to stay forever and become the protective shield of the Great Confucian Empire. The Thirteenth Prince needed time to be strong, and with the presence of the old man, he could continue guarding the Great Confucian Empire and his friends.

Sha Langfeng walked in the direction of the Sacred Royal Stage. He was not too tall with just a slightly imposing stature which felt like a mountain. Apart from that, his entire body gave out a fierce and wild aura.

“Young man, I won’t hold back, the sword has no eyes, watch out!” said Sha Langfeng to Qing Shui in a cold and brutal tone.

Qing Shui nodded, “Come on!”

Sha Langfeng’s fighting spirit was rising rapidly like an exact substance.

Moonwolf Fighting Spirit!

Sha Langfeng belonged to the royal family of the Moonwolf Empire and had a very high position. Otherwise, he would not come to this kind of event. The royals of Moonwolf Empire obtained the inheritance from the Moonwolf Emperor. The people from the Sha Clan learned the inherited battle skills from the Moonwolf Emperor, it was a family inheritance. Only one would awaken the blood of the Moonwolf Emperor from the Sha Clan. Thus, he might not be the Great Moonwolf Emperor, but he surely had a royal inheritance.

Sha Langfeng was the strongest man in his generation besides the one who awakened the blood of Moonwolf Emperor.

Moonwolf Fighting Spirit increased the strength greatly. Besides, it also improved the speed, ability to break the defense, and the eyesight massively.

Qing Shui operated his battle skills instantly and increased his strength. The opponent was strong, and without the Immortal Dao Divine Origin, Qing Shui would never win over him. The previous defense was impressive enough, but Qing Shui could not guarantee that it could block the opponent's attack.

Now, with his existing defense and the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda, Qing Shui was sure that the opponent could never break his own defense. At Sha Langfeng's current level, Qing Shui was invincible.

Sha Langfeng had about 150 million Dao Force, the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda could block up to 200 million Dao Force...Let alone his total defensive power which was 300 million Dao Force.

Qing Shui did not take out any weapon.

"You don't need a weapon?" Sha Langfeng frowned while asking the question with his swords in hands.

Sha Langfeng's weapon was a Double Sword, two short swords which were simple and deadly. It was good at short distance attack, especially daunting for fast warriors.

"I will use it when I need it, no bad feelings, come on!" Qing Shui felt a bit pompous. However, Qing Shui felt alright to face Sha Langfeng like this. In the past life, there was a saying of 'youth is wasted if one does not act pompous'. Though Qing Shui was no longer a teen, he was still young. In another ten years, he would not even have the desire to act...

"Take it then!"

Sha Langfeng appeared calm but he knew this young man had extraordinary strength. A great confidence came from one's strength. Hence, Sha Langfeng acted more carefully and his fighting spirit boosted.

Moonwolf Growl!

Sha Langfeng gave a loud growl, it was not thunderous and deafening, but it was so magical that it almost paused the time. Yet, it was in fact, disturbing one's spirit energy instead of stopping the time. That slowed down the opponent's response and subsequently hampered his judgment.

This was a powerful battle skill, if performed well, it could kill the target with a single hit. Plus, the Moonwolf Inheritor was naturally fast, he could destroy the target in the first encounter.

The legendary warrior who awakened the blood of Moonwolf Emperor practiced the Moonwolf Growl well enough to make the target dizzy. The time of effect depended on the target's strength and resistance. It was a very terrifying ability. In the battlefield, one could get killed upon dizziness in the blink of an eye.

Every warrior, including warriors who trained their bodies, had different body constitutions. For example, though one trained his eyes so that he could block swords and knives with his eyelids, the same thing couldn't be said for his chest. Not everyone owned the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda like Qing Shui, that item which enabled perfect barrier. No one would be able to harm Qing Shui physically even during sleep if the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda was not broken.

Qing Shui used the Heavenly Vision Technique. Thus, the opponent's speed reduced at once.

It was not about being dependent on the skill but more about getting assistance from it. Qing Shui wanted to master the Heavenly Vision Technique so that he could apply it optimally the next time he met capable warriors. It was not dependence as long as it was his passive ability. Even for the Emperor's Qi, Qing Shui could use it as a killer move. A technique like this was applied with consciousness regardless of the proficiency, an active type of ability. Hence, he would only apply it when necessary.

Qing Shui advanced with bare hands and performed the Taichi Fist!

Clap!

Qing Shui struck on Sha Langfeng's wrist with the Disheveled Wild Horse. The opponent had a quick response, he twisted his wrist immediately and aimed his sword at Qing Shui's throat. Another hand swiped towards his eyes. Suddenly, a great volume of blood flashed over Qing Shui's eyes.

Chapter 1943 - Canglan Tyrant Lord, Tyrant Lord Blood, Tyrant Lord Attack

Qing Shui had no problems resisting Sha Langfeng's attack, but he did not want to reveal his powerful defensive power this soon. On top of that, he already showed his speed earlier, so he evaded by moving swiftly like a pointed pike. By twisting his body and moving forward, he stood behind Sha Langfeng and gave him a kick.

Tiger Tailwhip Kick!

Qing Shui kicked instinctively and felt extreme satisfaction at once. There was this smooth and easy feeling as if he had practiced this kick endless times, he launched the kick without a second thought.

Bang!

Sha Langfeng had no means to avoid that, it was a kick on a vital spot of the body. Sha Langfeng was strong, but the Tiger Tailwhip Kick was an insidious move. It immediately hurt Sha Langfeng's inner organs, blood could be seen dripping at the corner of his mouth.

Sha Langfeng turned around to look at Qing Shui. This young man gave him a lot more pressure now. He thought Qing Shui was arrogant for not using weapons, but now he realized that he was wrong.

Qing Shui had already gotten used to his newly upgraded power now. After all, the mastery of skills was very important. Assuming both of them had one million Dao Force, a better-skilled person could perform at the two million Dao Force level, whereas the worse-skilled one could not even use half a million Dao Force in the real battle.

Besides that, a move depended heavily on its mightiness and proficiency. Some magical moves were coupled with a great force and vital spot attack. It was like the heart-sealing punch. When the punch hit on a special part, the target would suffer from shortness of breath. The damage would be different if the punch hit somewhere else with the exact same force, this was the vital spot attack.

Besides that, the angulation and distance would affect the force too. This was a simpler way to describe it. Like in some martial art moves, an exquisite move would be infused by various elements in order to empower the existing move.

Qing Shui used it before. He recently invented a kind of combo attack that seemed like some game moves from his past life. As stated earlier, Qing Shui's principle was to hit the target, make him lose balance, and then continue striking by controlling the target's Qi.

There were two conditions, it would be easier with a greater force since the target would retreat and lose balance once he stepped backward. The other condition was when one was weaker, then, it would be more challenging to beat the target with a combo attack.

Yet, that was not too hard for Qing Shui because he mastered the body Acupuncture Points, meridians, joints, bones, and vessels. He knew very well which body parts were fragile, easily numb, able to delay nervous response out of extreme pain...

Hence, Qing Shui could enrich the combo attack without worrying that situations would go out of his control. Qing Shui had a lot of combo attacks, including fist, palm, finger, elbow, knee, kick, and weapons.

Also, Qing Shui felt the powerful effect of his combo attack. Some attacks could make the enemies lose consciousness temporarily, numb or entranced. After that, Qing Shui could just kill them with one strike.

Nevertheless, Qing Shui did not practice that up until now. The opponent's strength before this was not enough to force Qing Shui into using the combo attacks.

Sha Langfeng wiped off the blood dripping off his mouth. Finally, he said slowly, "I've lost, thanks for your mercy."

Qing Shui indeed did not go all out previously, otherwise, he would kick on the opponent's neck and break it.

Qing Shui smirked without a word, Sha Langfeng returned to his seat slowly.

The crowd was astonished by the daunting strength of this young man. Sha Langfeng was the second strongest man in his generation. Though 90% of the earlier generation's experts were still alive and going strong, it was stunning to watch Sha Langfeng's miserable failure.

The Old Ancestor of the Xia Clan smiled out of joy.

"I wonder if anyone is coming up next, if there is none, then the Thirteen Prince will take over the Great Confucian Empire. I still have patients in the Imperial Cuisine Hall," Qing Shui actually craved for a fight now, he longed to have a fight with a capable warrior.

"What a young hero, let me experience how good you are," A well-built old man went up.

Canglan Tyrant Lord!

"The Tyrant Lord of the Canglan Empire, rumor has it that he was supposed to inherit the Great Emperor's position, but he rejected the position with the excuse of refinement. He is at the top five in the Canglan Empire."

"This time, that fellow is about to taste something real."

"Indeed, the tyrant lord's Tyrant Power is very frightening, that power, tsk tsk."

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Qing Shui overheard the discussion and looked at the old man who walked in a majestic gait. Though the old man was full of grey hair, he had almost negligible wrinkles. His tanned skin was like marble and his body was like a steel tower. He stepped on the Sacred Royal Stage with a slight tapping noise.

Qing Shui looked serious suddenly. This was a powerful elderly, he was as powerful as the Barbarian Emperor. From his long arms, Qing Shui deduced that the old man spent most of his martial arts practices on the arms. His arms were a little longer than normal and a lot bigger, at least twice as big as Qing Shui's arms. Even on the old man's body, the arms felt slightly too thick.

"It's been ages. You are the most excellent young man I've ever met, the only one," The tyrant lord smiled at Qing Shui.

"Old man flattered me, there is always someone better. There are countless talented and brilliant persons in the Main Continent. I was just lucky to have the opportunity, it'd be too arrogant to be unrivaled," Qing Shui shook his head.

The Tyrant Lord was stunned, a happy smile crept onto his face. The crowd was surprised too, Qing Shui had been arrogant and snobbish since his appearance, it was too astonishing to see him so humble now.

Qing Shui had reasons for his arrogance today. After all, he was too young, it would be worse if he did it the other way round. The result would be ugly if nobody responded to him. Indeed, that was a rare condition, but Qing Shui was satisfied with the current progress.

"Haha, I see you are exactly my type. After the fight, let's have a drink together no matter who wins, what do you think?" said the Tyrant Lord happily.

"My honor!" Qing Shui replied with a smile.

"Alright, come on! don't hold back!"

The tyrant lord's body expanded with an invigorating qi after saying that. His entire body enlarged externally into a little giant, his tyrannic aura was as great as a huge mountain.

Tyrant Lord Blood!

Qing Shui's eyes lit up, "You too."

The old man's gigantic arms became even bigger, his fists were so big and his shirt was almost ripped by his enlarging arms. His arms were like metal pillars, giving out a faint red light.

Bang!

The old man dashed towards Qing Shui and gave a double smash with his gigantic arms!

Qing Shui wanted to gauge the old man's power too, he accepted the attack and reached his fists out without the slightest evasion.

Bang!

The loud and dull noise seemed to shake the entire Sacred Royal Stage. The old man stood still while Qing Shui made several steps back. Qing Shui was weaker in terms of force, but he could totally take it with his current defensive power.

The Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda couldn't block the force and only guarantee to block the damage. Hence, it was normal for Qing Shui to be blasted.

Qing Shui smiled even wider, this old man was a human killing weapon. Qing Shui's fighting spirit fired up and it was reflected in his eyes.

Little did Qing Shui know that in comparison to his surprise, the old man's astonishment was even greater. This young man could stand his Tyrant Lord Attack without being harmed, that was unexpected.

Chapter 1944 - Powerful Consecutive Moves, Starry Immortal Palace

The power of the Tyrant Lord was great, pure, and he was also very agile. This was what he excelled in. He had thought that Qing Shui would at least be hurt from this attack. He hadn't expected that Qing Shui would only retreat a few steps with his vital energy and blood intact with no major damages.

Qing Shui circulated his powers to the peak. Without any weapons, his strength was inferior to the old man he was up against. However, when one was around his level, strength was something which didn't matter much. Even with that said, men still enjoyed having powerful strength. It gave them a greater sense of satisfaction, being able to suppress and defeat their opponents with absolute violence.

"Bring out your weapon. My weapon is this pair of gloves." Tyrant Lord did not intent on attacking immediately and said to Qing Shui.

"Don't worry, I am not that arrogant. I'll bring out my weapon the moment when I need it. However, you'll need to watch out as well. Don't be hesitant of hurting me. Don't give any opportunities to your opponents." Qing Shui smiled and only said what he needed to convey. Otherwise, it'd just be him showing off.

"Let's go again!" Tyrant Lord lifted up his arms, preparing himself and waiting for Qing Shui to attack.

Qing Shui curled his hands a little, lifting up his legs.

Nine Palace Steps!

Qing Shui appeared right before the old man and punched.

Tyrant Lord's reaction was in no way inferior and countered as well. This time around, with a force that seemed stronger than before.

The Tyrant Lord knew that Qing Shui was resistant to attacks and thus went all out, not pulling any punches. His arms were like huge Fire Dragon Hammers, smashing toward Qing Shui fiercely.

Qing Shui's expression didn't change as he landed his punch on the old man's fist.

Taichi had the principle of using the opponent's power and turning them into your own. Qing Shui's figure spun like a top and passed by from under the old man's arm as he lowered his body. As he passed by, his punch went out toward the Tyrant Lord's ribs.

The Tyrant Lord reacted to the sudden strike and drew back his arms to shield his left ribs.

Boom!

A loud and stifled sound rang out. Qing Shui's figure once again slid behind the Tyrant Lord and at the speed of lightning, struck at the seven-inch point on the old man's spine, causing the Tyrant Lord to move forward unsteadily.

It was at this moment when Qing Shui's figure dashed forth once again.

While the Tyrant Lord's figure was stumbling forward, he had also sensed that Qing Shui was dashing out toward him. He didn't even turn around and sent his two arms lashing backward rapidly like two whips. His lashing movements were spinning as he protected himself in the center.

Qing Shui didn't back off and sent out another punch. The knuckle on the middle finger of his curled hand had struck fiercely.

Quchi Acupoint!

Pa!

Qing Shui didn't stop but the Tyrant Lord's body had stopped for a moment. His arms were numb and aching. He was unable to summon any strength. It was then when Qing Shui struck against the Tyrant Lord's back with his elbow, causing the Tyrant Lord to become even more unsteady, appearing as if he would fall at any moment.

Nine Palace Steps!

Qing Shui lashed out one of his arms to assault the Tyrant Lord's neck.

The Tyrant Lord's body had terrifyingly strong defensive abilities and Qing Shui was also aware of The Tyrant Lord's resistance toward physical attacks. His strength lied in that he had both strong defenses and attacks. He was the strongest cultivator of the physical body that Qing Shui had ever met. In addition to that, he even possessed a good level of dexterity as well. Ordinary cultivators were no match for him. This person was like a human Tyrannosaurus.

The Tyrant Lord was so aggrieved that he felt like puking blood. Although his body's resistance to physical attacks wasn't bad, the neck wasn't a spot that should be easily struck. He instinctively blocked with his hands.

Boom!

Qing Shui's strength was not much inferior compared to the Tyrant Lord to begin with. As he lashed out while the Tyrant Lord was still unsteady on his feet, he managed to send him flying.

This was not the end. Qing Shui's consecutive moves would not stop now that they had begun. His body continued getting closer to the Tyrant Lord.

Cannon Fist!

Qing Shui had studied more in-depth into some of the fist techniques from his previous life. Some of the fist and palm techniques from his previous life could also unleash fierce prowess with Qing Shui's current strength.

Boom!

This domineering punch caused the Tyrant Lord to be blasted out once again. Qing Shui continued to get close and then struck out with a Tan Kicking Style !

Pa!

Loud sounds continued to ring out in the sky. The Tyrant Lord was unable to retaliate at all and could only continue being hit by Qing Shui like a punching bag.

Qing Shui hadn't intended on killing the Tyrant Lord. Otherwise, he wouldn't even be alive by now. Qing Shui had had plenty of opportunities to strike against the Tyrant Lord's lethal points or some acupoints that would numb his nerves. However, he had avoided them.

Qing Shui had used all sorts of fist techniques. Xing Yi martial arts, Taichi, Eight Trigrams, Eight Extreme Fist, Tan Kicking Style, and more. He moved elusively, having mastered all of the moves. The people on the ground watching were all stunned.

That was the Canglan Tyrant Lord, a Grade 7 Divinity.

Right now, Qing Shui was aware of the vast difference amongst Grade 7 Divinities. A strength of 50 million Dao force would be at Grade 7 of the Divine Grade but it would only be Early Divine Grade. A strength of 100 million Dao force would be at the middle tier of Grade 7 Divine Grade and only those with a strength of 500 million Dao force would be considered to have reached the later phase of Grade 7 Divine Grade.

Qing Shui only knew of this information because they were explained to him by the Xia Clan's Old Ancestor. As for those who were beyond this level, he wasn't sure. Their difference was too big. Thus, he had no contact with them.

Eight Extremes Leaning on the Mountains!

Qing Shui sprinted once again and collided onto the Tyrant Lord's chest. The latter had no means of defending and could only put up an instinctive defense.

Boom!

The Tyrant Lord's body traveled a large distance as he spurted out a mouthful of fresh blood.

After the Tyrant Lord landed, he strangely felt better. There were clotted blood and vital energy throughout his body from Qing Shui's attacks, causing him to feel very uncomfortable. After spurted out the mouthful of fresh blood, he felt a lot more comfortable. Not only so, he also realized that this collision had caused the barrier that he hadn't been able to break through to loosen up.

This gave him a great surprise and he looked at Qing Shui. He then saw that Qing Shui was smiling and nodding at him.

He now understood that Qing Shui was helping him. It was no coincidence. It made sense, now that he was thinking more deeply into this. If Qing Shui had not made the last collision, he would definitely have gotten injured. It wouldn't just be a physical injury but also a mental blow. However, with that final collision, the Tyrant Lord's body felt a lot better and would be able to recover after resting for a few days.

That wasn't all. The barrier before him had also loosened up. This gave him some hope in attaining a breakthrough. The Tyrant Lord knew how vast the difference was between himself and the young man after this and he didn't feel bad anymore. He wore a smile, saying happily, "Thank you for going easy on me, and thank you for helping me. I owe you one."

The Tyrant Lord bowed to Qing Shui and then returned to his seat.

This action had left many people dumbfounded. However, the Tyrant Lord only closed his eyes and rested after returning to his seat. He had great pride in his high status of the Canglan Empire. Now that he had closed his eyes and refused to say a word, no one could go up and disturb him.

Qing Shui was satisfied as he stood on the Sacred Royal Stage, looking at the surrounding with a relaxed expression. He then said, "I'll wait for 15 minutes. I hope that those who still have any opinions can voice them out now. After the time has passed, if there is still anyone who doesn't know any better, I won't go easy on them."

Qing Shui appeared seemingly arrogant, not caring about the people present. However, having defeated a number of people consecutively, he was thought to have some kind of status. Although his words were still piercing, many people still chose to remain silent.

"There have been people from the Moonwolf Empire and Azurewolf Empire who had sparred with you. Let our Starry Immortal Palace give it a go a well. Otherwise, this trip would be for nothing." An old man stood up and announced.

"Old Monster Starry! That's the Old Monster Starry!"

"That's right! Even this old man is going to take action. Isn't this going down too low in terms of seniority?"

"But this young man is too arrogant. If I were Old Monster Starry, I would step out too."

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There was a great commotion on the ground. Qing Shui heard what they said and felt that this Old Monster Starry wasn't a simple man. He should be stronger than the Tyrant Lord.

A particular style of Chinese martial arts that is also found as a form in many different styles of martial arts.

Chapter 1945 - Battling The Old Monster Starry

Qing Shui observed this old man who was called the Old Monster Starry. The old man looked very thin and his back was a little hunched as well. He wore a standard looking robe. It was gray and didn't stand out. Even though the old man was already standing on the Sacred Royal Stage, Qing Shui still felt that the old man was just an ordinary old man.

The Starry Immortal Palace was an existence that was on par with the Great Confucian Empire, the Canglan Empire, and the Moonwolf Empire. The Great Confucian Empire was located on the extreme West while the other three influences were located in the other three directions from the Great Confucian Empire.

The Starry Immortal Palace was located in the north and was the most mysterious faction of them all. It also faintly seemed to be the strongest of them all.

"Young man, how about joining our Starry Immortal Palace? You can state any conditions you desire." The old man grinned and looked at Qing Shui, giving off an eerie aura.

For Qing Shui to notice this eerie feeling meant that this old man was definitely demonic. It seemed that his title, The Old Monster Starry, wasn't just for show.

"Not interested." Qing Shui bluntly said.

"We have a lot of beauties in our Starry Immortal Palace. Each of their beauty is unrivaled. If you were to join us, you can freely choose. If you have the ability, you can change once a day. No, it would be fine even if you were to change ten or twenty times a day." The Old Monster Starry continued.

Qing Shui frowned. This old man was really frivolous despite being of such old age. Most importantly, it seemed that he didn't care about what others thought of him. He was speaking quite loudly and the people in the surroundings didn't seem to be too taken aback. However, quite a number of people revealed yearning expressions.

"I wonder if you have had fun with all of them already." Qing Shui smirked and retorted.

"How's that possible? I'm already getting on in age and can't compare with youngsters. I don't have any interests in this area anymore as well." Old Monster Starry said seriously.

It was only when one had reached his age could they openly declare to be old, couldn't do it anymore and have lost interest in women. Younger people wouldn't dare to do the same and would have said that they could handle it, even if they couldn't.

"How about it? Why don't you consider my suggestion?" Old Monster Starry once again revealed that eerie smile.

Qing Shui shook his head. "I don't like those lascivious sects."

The Old Monster Starry's eerie triangular eyes rolled back. This young man was really sinister to dare to use this kind of word. How could the Old Monster Starry possibly be saying such stuff if it wasn't because he wanted to tempt Qing Shui into joining his sect? Moreover, he was only saying this on a whim. If Qing Shui really were to join then he would come out with a few ladies to shut him up. Although Old Monster Starry enjoyed a high status in the Starry Immortal Palace, he wouldn't dare to do such a thing.

"Young man, you're really out to make a sport of it. Why not do it this way? The party who loses today will unconditionally agree to a condition of the other party. What do you think?" Old Monster Starry's triangular eyes swirled around as he looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui shook his head, "Not interested."

The Old Monster Starry started becoming even more aggrieved, his triangular eyes suddenly became very fierce as he glared at Qing Shui, "I thought you had guts, but it seems that you're soft down there as well."

Qing Shui smiled, "Mine is definitely not soft. However, earlier on, a certain someone was saying that he can't do it anymore and isn't interested in women. If there's someone who has gone soft, it'd have to be you. Isn't that right?"

Old Monster Starry's rolled his eyes and said, "Alright, I won't continue this countless conversation anymore. Come on. Let's have a spar. We'll see how things go after someone loses."

"I won't lose. You're getting on in age, so you can make the first move." Qing Shui moved his right leg backward by half a step and put up a pose, as if he was accepting the other party's attack.

Old Monster Starry smiled eerily and then, his figure suddenly multiplied to three. Each of his arms had an azure three-foot long snake with golden strips coiling around them, glimmering. Their tongues were where the Old Monster Starry's wrist was at as they flicked their bright red tongues in and out.

The snakes were only three-foot long but their tongues were half a foot long, appearing very strange.

Azuregold Snakes!

Qing Shui knew about them. It was a mutated beast from the ancient times. They weren't big but were exceptionally venomous. Moreover, their bodies were remarkably tough as well and they were very agile. They were extremely dangerous existences. It was said that one of these could kill a dragon.

In Qing Shui's memories, the Azuregold Snake that could kill a dragon was over ten meters long and was as thick as one's lower thigh. However, these two snakes should still be lacking in cultivation. Those that were three-foot long were considered to have matured.

This small creature was undoubtedly powerful and vicious. Qing Shui liked them a lot, but he needed to be careful now. If he wasn't careful and was struck by its venom, he could turn into a golden statue. It would be as if he was plated with a layer of gold. This was also the reason why the snake's name had 'gold' in it.

Qing Shui now realized that his Heavenly Vision Technique was really a Divine grade battle technique. This was especially after the recent breakthrough. Another thing was his own physique, the Nine Yang Physique made him invulnerable to poison. However, he would rather not risk trying the venom of this Azuregold Snake recklessly.

Chaotic Snake Dance!

The Old Monster Starry's arm swung about strangely, striking out one seal after another at a great speed. The three Old Monster Starry instantly produced a myriad of snake shadows.

Hiss hiss...

The piercing sounds seemed as if they were going to break a hole through the sky. Qing Shui never would have thought that snakes were capable of making such loud noises.

Very soon, Qing Shui sensed a strange sound that darted into his mind as if it was physical. His eyes opened wide. This old man was really vicious. He wanted to turn Qing Shui into an idiot.

In that instant, the Yin-Yang Image in Qing Shui's consciousness spun rapidly, negating the destructive sound. At that moment, a layer of dense rain fell from the sky. The rain was azure in color and extremely brilliant. The more brilliant the color, the more poisonous it was.

Qing Shui had the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda but was still unable to fend off such an attack and ended up being vulnerable to the incoming poison. However, Qing Shui's physique was resistant to poison and sound-typed attacks seemed to be ineffective against him as well. Until now, Qing Shui still didn't know what type of attack sounds belonged to.

It should be spirit energy attacks. After all, Qing Shui could negate 70% of spirit energy attacks.

Thinking about it, Qing Shui didn't know what to say either. It was as if he was born to suffer beatings as his ability to withstand pain and injuries was far too strong.

However, things were now different than how they were before. It wasn't just his resistance to attacks that were strong, but his ability to inflict damage as well. As the saying goes, if one wanted to beat others, one must first be able to withstand beatings. If one wanted to become a grandfather, one must first become a grandson.

Under the effect of the Heavenly Vision Technique, many things in the surroundings suddenly disappeared. After all, illusions were still illusions. After images wouldn't stay for long. Qing Shui regained his composure and moved to the side to dodge the Azuregold Snakes' attacks, striking with his palm.

Dragon-capturing Hands!

The Old Monster Starry didn't make any moves during all this. Qing Shui didn't know what the reason was. Since the opponent wasn't attacking, Qing Shui would force him to.

The Dragon-capturing Hands was sure to hit and couldn't be dodged. It was the domineering aspect of the Dragon-capturing Hands and Qing Shui had been hard at work, training with it. Moreover, the Dragon-capturing Hands' domineering aspects were unrivaled. It could break the opponent's great skill, such as interrupting Sure Kill Heavenly Techniques that were about to be unleashed.

Furthermore, there was a certain chance for the Dragon-capturing Hands to crush the target, either completely or partially. Under a situation where both parties had a drastic difference in their abilities, it would only hurt the target. However, if the opponent was around the same level, there was a certain chance for them to be crushed to death.

Old Monster Starry was seized by Qing Shui for a moment, but he managed to get out immediately without getting injured. After all, it was only a certain chance for the opponent to be crushed to death and the chance itself wasn't high.

Old Monster Starry looked at Qing Shui strangely. He hadn't expected this young man to capture him. Old Monster Starry excelled in speed and he felt as if it was useless no matter where he hid. If he were to know that this martial technique was sure to hit, he wouldn't have found it strange.

Chapter 1946 - Brilliant Attack, Astonishing, Forming Feuds

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

It had been very long since Qing Shui had stomped out fiercely after using the Dragon-capturing Hands.

A strong gale that could be seen by the naked eye extended out and at the same time, Qing Shui dashed over. He didn't have a good impression of this old man who had attacked him viciously as if wanting his life right from the start.

Although one must go all out in battles to prevent any unexpected incidents from happening, it was different from going for the kill. This person was one of the most vicious killers Qing Shui had seen so far.

Toward the people who wanted to kill him, Qing Shui would not go easy on them. He raised his speed to the highest he could. After refining the Immortal Dao Divine Origin, he had gotten a lot stronger and his speed had increased tremendously as well. With this attack, even the Old Monster Starry who specialized in speed was no match for him.

In just that instant, Qing Shui sensed a strange feeling. The Old Monster Starry's figure disappeared. It wasn't just that. He also suddenly appeared behind Qing Shui. Qing Shui didn't even turn his head as he sent his fist toward the Old Monster Starry.

Boom!

However, he suddenly felt a piercing pain coming from his hand. It was agonizing, as if going deep into his bones. Qing Shui knew that this wasn't good.

He got too careless and was bitten by the Azuregold Snake!

Even though Qing Shui's resistance to poison was considered to be very high and the fact that the Azure Gold Snake was venomous, his body was still seriously affected. His body suddenly felt a lot heavier and at this moment, the Old Monster Starry drew near again.

"Young man, how about you reconsider my conditions from earlier? If you were to follow me, you'd have a long and bright future ahead of you." Old Monster Starry said eerily.

Qing Shui broke into a slight smile, "To be honest, I don't think that I would have a bright future if I were to follow you."

Old Monster Starry continued to wear his signature eerie smile and said without haste, "A person like you can only be either a friend or a foe. If you don't come with me, then I can only choose to viciously crush you."

"There's no way that you'd be able to do that." Qing Shui shivered. This old man isn't gay, right...?

"You aren't going to think about it some more?" Two shiny green daggers appeared in Old Monster Starry's hands. They were really bright and shiny, to the extent that they were blinding to the eyes. It was an eerie green. One, that was so brilliant, that it captured many's attention. Old Monster Starry then held them closer to Qing Shui.

"There's no need to consider!" Qing Shui said straightforwardly.

"Then take this Yin-Yang Realm from me!" Old Monster Starry's body twisted strangely as he sprinted toward Qing Shui with a strange rhythm. His figure was elusive and was hard to figure out.

This was one of Old Monster Starry's proudest skill, Starry Steps!

Qing Shui's body still felt numb, but only lightly. Even so, it had a lethal effect in battles. Seeing Old Monster Starry charging over, Qing Shui shook his head and slowly closed his eyes. In many people's views, it was as if he could do nothing but wait for death.

Ding! Boom!

Qing Shui opened his eyes to see Old Monster Starry's body flying backward while spurting blood.

The Nine Continents Mountain was floating right before Qing Shui!

It could be said that this was the first time Qing Shui had actually used the Nine Continents Mountain against his opponents. It was the first time he had used it after having refined the Immortal Dao Divine Origin. He had only been practicing previously and knew of the Nine Continents Mountain's prowess - a destructive prowess of one billion Dao force. The Old Monster Starry was naturally unable to withstand the damaging prowess of an attack that was at the latter phase of Grade Seven of the Divine Grade.

Everyone was taken by surprise. What had happened? Everyone believed that Qing Shui was going to die in the Old Monster Starry's hands. Old Monster Starry's reputation was great, being an expert who had gained fame over several hundred years. However, he had been beaten up badly by a young man just now.

"What is that thing floating over there?"

"It looks a small mountain. What a powerful attacking prowess." Someone exclaimed.

"It seems to be a treasure. I wonder what grade it is at."

"To be able to injure the Old Monster Starry to the extent that no one could tell if he is dead or alive, it must definitely be a great treasure. Could it even be a Supreme Treasure?"

"How could it be so easy to get a Supreme Treasure?"

...

Qing Shui kept his Nine Continents Mountain. He had refined the Azuregold Snake's poison that was in his body and walked over to the Old Monster Starry who wasn't far away on the Sacred Royal Stage.

"Second Brother!"

Just as Qing Shui had walked up next to the Old Monster Starry, a furious voice rang out. Not only so, Qing Shui also felt a sharp killing intent behind him.

"Old man! You dare?!" At that moment, Xia Clan's Old Ancestor bellowed.

However, it seemed to be too late. Despite so, Qing Shui turned abruptly, holding the Golden Battle Halberd in his hand as he examined at the old man who was launching a sneak attack. This person bore a

slight resemblance to Old Monster Starry and was also holding onto a dagger. However, it was in a blood-red color. This old man's speed was faster and his dagger went straight toward Qing Shui's neck.

Without any hesitation, Qing Shui moved up horizontally, sending his Golden Battle Halberd piercing out with a backward thrust.

Paragon Strike!

Qing Shui's Golden Battle Halberd glimmered in golden light, shining down on Qing Shui as if he was a battle god. The Golden Battle Halberd smashed onto the old man's body like a bolt of golden lightning, piercing through his body with all its power.

Stunned!

Everything in the surroundings came to a halt without any sound. Qing Shui didn't find it strange at all. The Paragon Strike was the greatest trump card which Qing Shui had. This attack had a terrifying attacking prowess of 1.2 billion Dao force. It could crush everything into powder. However, Qing Shui's current control over his power was such that they would not leak out explosively. This allowed him to pierce through the old man without shattering him into dust.

"Are my eyes playing tricks on me? The Old Demon Starry was killed by a single attack..."

"That's the Old Demon Starry that we're talking about..."

...

Qing Shui kept his Golden Battle Halberd and then turned to back to look at the Old Monster Starry. The earlier attack with the Nine Continents Mountain had shattered his internal organs. However, the two Azuregold Snakes were still around, slithering around him.

Qing Shui reached out his hands, grabbed the two Azuregold Snakes, and tossed them into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal while locking them with his Demon Refining Furnace. This would prevent them from running all around and avoid any potential accidents from happening.

"Can we bring the two old men with us?" At this moment, a middle-aged man said with an aggrieved look.

This person was from the Starry Immortal Palace.

"You can." Qing Shui slowly stood to the side.

The people from the Starry Immortal Palace lifted up the two old men and immediately left without greeting anyone else. All of them left.

The feud with the Starry Immortal Palace was a done deal. However, Qing Shui wasn't worried. He'd make a trip to the Starry Immortal Palace at a later time. With his current abilities, he really didn't care about influences of their level. He was going to head for the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain or the depths of the Haohan Continent. If he wanted to head to the True Nine Continents World then he would have to settle the matters here.

Through Xia Clan's Old Ancestor, he had already gotten to know the True Nine Continents World. That was the most prosperous place, where martial experts gathered. It was the pinnacle of the world of the nine continents. It was a chaotic place with numerous sects and countless dynasties.

"Are there any other people who have further questions?" Qing Shui looked downward.

No one else said a single word. There was no one else who would dare to look Qing Shui in the eye. Go up? What a joke. Wouldn't that be courting death?

Qing Shui also knew that this would be the outcome. If he didn't display some prowess that could astonish them, they would probably still continue to kick up a fuss.

This time around, Xia Clan's Old Ancestor went up and put the True Dragon Royal Ring on the Thirteenth Prince. After applying a drop of blood, a stream of True Dragon Royal Qi enveloped him. Qing Shui soon discovered that the Thirteenth Prince's power was increasing rapidly and an intimidating Royal Qi was being exuded.

This action had even caused Xia Clan's Old Ancestor to be stunned.

The term here is sometimes used to suggest the act of deflowering a lady, thus Qing Shui having the association of the old man being gay.

Chapter 1947 - True Dragon Royal Ring, Emperorking Physique, Yiye Jiange

A deep and violent glow appeared on the Thirteenth Prince's body in an instant. It was a brilliant color and the Thirteenth Prince's power grew tremendously at a rate that could be seen even by the naked eye as the violet Qi grew. It was hard to believe.

"This is..." The body of Xia Clan's Old Ancestor was trembling.

Qing Shui was surprised as well. Although he knew that the Thirteenth Prince had a Emperorking Physique like the Barbarian Emperor, his strength was completely out of Qing Shui's expectation. The True Dragon Royal Ring had completely awakened the Thirteenth Prince's physique and the power of his blood lineage was one of the most important factors. For example, dragons were dragons and pigs were pigs. They were different from the moment they were born. All these were attributed to their blood lineage. If there were dragon's blood discovered in a pig's body, then it would be a dragon pig. The creature would be very powerful.

Therefore, a powerful blood lineage determined the extent of one's power.

If Xia Clan's Old Ancestor knew that the Thirteenth Prince would undergo such a change, he would have given the True Dragon Royal Ring to him a long time ago. This would allow the Thirteenth Prince to stand firm in his place with the ten years that the Old Ancestor had. However, this was even better. Xia Clan's Old Ancestor could tell that Qing Shui was extraordinary. He knew that this young man wouldn't harbor any ill thoughts regarding the Great Confucian Empire. To speak the truth, the old man already knew that Qing Shui would not care for the Great Confucian Empire.

If Qing Shui were to find out the old man's thoughts, he would be speechless. It wasn't a problem whether Qing Shui would care for the Great Confucian Empire or not. Qing Shui had never thought to

become the ruler of an Empire. In comparison, he was willing to become the leader of a sect. He didn't like the feeling given to him by being a royalty.

The people under the stage were all top notch people of the generation and thus could tell as well. Some of them even had the thought of stepping out to kill the Thirteenth Prince. After all, a person with the Emperorking Physique would pose the greatest threat in the future. However, every time they saw Qing Shui, they would feel as if someone had doused cold water over them.

An existence that could instantly kill Old Demon Starry wasn't one which they could afford to offend. Therefore, they could only watch while secretly plotting their next moves.

After about the time for an incense to burn out, the violet Qi dissipated. Right now, the Thirteenth Prince's power had increased tremendously and should be at about 100 million Dao force. This was a very dangerous amount. Although the Thirteenth Prince's foundation wasn't very stable right now, he also possessed the Emperorking Bloodline. There wasn't a need for him to be worried about this.

With this change, in addition to Qing Shui's existence, the Thirteenth Prince managed to step up to the position of Great Emperor. This news quickly spread throughout the world and great amnesty was granted everywhere.

Qing Shui noticed that regardless if it was in the ancient times or modern times of his previous life, or even in this world, many principles were the same. The means of doing things remained the same as well. In the ancient times of Qing Shui's previous world, great amnesty would be granted across the world and even murderers would be acquitted of their charges.

This was a mean for rulers to make a show of conciliation in order to bring their territories under control. It was also a proclamation.

Qing Shui, Xia Clan's Old Ancestor, and the Thirteenth Prince then returned to the Inner City.

"We have Qing Shui to thank for today. The Thirteenth Prince has a good Master and even if I were to pass away, I won't have any regrets." Xia Clan's Old Ancestor said happily.

"Sir, you can't just wash your hands off things. Though the Thirteenth Prince might be my disciple, just as we had said this back then, it's impossible for me to always be by his side." Qing Shui smiled and said. If the Thirteenth Prince was only his disciple, it would be easy to make arrangements for him, be it leaving him at the Imperial Cuisine Hall or keeping him by his side.

However, the Thirteenth Prince was now a ruler of an Empire. The Great Confucian Empire's Great Emperor, in fact. Even though he wanted to become the Great Emperor, Qing Shui couldn't possibly stay to support him in his position.

"I know. Although the Thirteen has become slightly stronger, he still has some problems just from trying to protect himself. However, the Great Confucian Empire does have its resources. His safety isn't an issue." The old man said confidently.

"That's fine then. To tell you the truth, I'll probably have to leave not long later." Qing Shui didn't keep it a secret since he still had to get the old man to help and take care of the Imperial Cuisine Hall after his departure.

"I know that this place won't be able to keep you here. You belong to a greater world. Go on. You're a young man who values relationships. I know what you're worried about. The Imperial Cuisine Hall will be fine, unless Thirteen and I both were to die." The old man declared.

Qing Shui felt very happy. Regardless of the reason, the old man going through all these troubles was something that was hard to come by.

"Other than the Imperial Cuisine Hall, there's also the Sunset Sea King Palace and the Dragonwolf Palace. I don't feel assured by the others. The Thirteen's current power is still insufficient. I'll help him strengthen his foundation before I leave. It should bring him quite a lot of benefits. Sir, you're the pillar of the Great Confucian Empire. I still hope that you can still be around to suppress the rascals around." Qing Shui requested of the old man.

"I only have less than five years to my lifespan. There isn't anyone who won't die. However, do not worry. I'll get Wen Jian to take care of this." The old man assured Qing Shui.

"I have a proposal. As you know, I am a physician. I can increase your lifespan. I can't guarantee much, but 50 years won't be an issue. If the effect is good, it's not impossible to get up to 100 years. Ask Old Master Wen Jian as well. I hope that the two of you, who have a great amount of experience, can be around. If it's convenient, do help me to give my friend guidance." Qing Shui suggested.

At this moment, Wen Jian walked in and said, surprised. "Old Master and I are already very old. It'll probably be very hard for our lifespan to be increased any further."

"People eat grains and cultivate Qi of the five elements. These can unknowingly bring damage to the human body, including the internal organs, meridian channels, blood, and other aspects. It's unavoidable. Therefore, I can heal the damaged existences, returning a part of them to what they had been before. These can then be turned into lifespan. They are a part of a lifespan."

Of course, Qing Shui wasn't able to fully convert them completely at the moment, especially for cases like Xia Clan's Old Ancestor, who had reached the stage where he wasn't left with much lifespan. If he had met Qing Shui 100 years earlier, his lifespan would have been increased by 300 years.

However, despite so, the two old men were still in disbelief. Although they had gotten to such old age, regardless of whether they were accepting of death or not wanting to die, they would be happy, knowing that they could live on. Moreover, the old man also wanted to see how far the Xia Clan could go in the Thirteen's hands.

Qing Shui brought out the Plum Blossom Wine and drank some together with the two old men and the Thirteen. Qing Shui only left after dinner. He promised to start helping the Thirteen stabilize his foundation on the following day and also helped the two old men increase their lifespan.

After returning to the Imperial Cuisine Hall, Qing Shui noticed that the ladies and the others were all around. He then said to everyone, "Don't head out over the next few days. I'll help you increase your power."

After refining the Immortal Dao Divine Origin, Qing Shui could now help them again. It wouldn't be through channeling power but by using his powerful Force of Rebirth and Nine Yang force to stimulate the body's potential to attain a breakthrough. This method couldn't be used often and it would be

considered to be good, being able to use it once every ten years. People with good physiques can do it once every five years. With the inclusion of good medicinal items and treasures, the time could be shortened even further. However, it would still be dependent on the situation.

Qing Shui's women would get it even better as their bodies had accumulated a lot of pure power through the Duo Cultivation with Qing Shui. Although it wasn't as much during their first attempt at Duo Cultivation, Qing Shui had been around for the past few years. Therefore, they had quite a lot of pure power accumulated.

"Jiange, you'll go first today!" Qing Shui showed a smile before taking Yiye Jiange's hand and walking out. They then appeared in that mountain valley where he had headed to with Tantai Lingyan previously.

This place could be considered to be Qing Shui's backyard by now. He arrived here by his Nine Continents Steps and thus there were no other people here. Just in case, Qing Shui checked out the surroundings to confirm that there were no people nor large-scale demonic beasts in the vicinity. There were only some wild beasts and bird-typed creatures.

Qing Shui didn't take action immediately but only continued holding Yiye Jiange's hand and walking slowly, as if taking a stroll. He looked at the lady who still appeared to have an air of transcendence with admiration. He felt very satisfied. He was very quiet next to her. She was like a fairy and Qing Shui had the feeling that she was like a safe harbor.

She had been his Master, as well as his Master's elder sister, in the past. They were now husband and wife. Sometimes, he would tease her to get her to call him Elder Brother.

Thinking of these, Qing Shui felt delighted inside.

Chapter 1948 - Great Beauty Jiange, Seventh Divine Tribulation

Qing Shui's hand clenched tightly. Yiye Jiange sensed Qing Shui's loving emotion toward her and turned to look at this man whom she loved the most. When she saw his satisfied and loving gaze, she felt very warm inside.

"Jiange, I love you!" Qing Shui showed his affections.

Qing Shui didn't know why he said this out. It just felt very natural and normal to him but at the same time, it was very loving. It wasn't a performance but a reveal of his inner feelings.

Yiye Jiange was taken breathless. After having been with Qing Shui for so many years, she knew his character well. He had said this in the past as well and it was undoubtedly his true feelings. However, today, she felt that this was a maturity. After becoming mature, this was his revelation toward her.

"Qing Shui, I love you too!"

"I wanted to hear you say 'Brother Shui, I love you too!'" Qing Shui smiled and said.

"You're courting death!" Yiye Jiange couldn't help but chided him.

This guy was not as old as her but enjoy teasing her like this whenever he could. And on many occasions, she did what he had asked of her.

Qing Shui smiled and put her in a princess carry. Yiye Jiange wasn't shocked and just quietly rested in his embrace. Qing Shui slowly treaded on the green grass and walked toward the setting sun. The glow from the sunset lasted seemingly eternally and their shadows were drawn out to be endless.

"Are you going to leave?"

Although Yiye Jiange's mind wasn't in mutual harmony with Qing Shui, Qing Shui still couldn't hide what he was thinking from this intelligent lady.

"I do plan on doing so, but I can't bear to part with you." Qing Shui said.

"You've already been here for long enough. It's also about time for you to head back home to take a look. The things here are already settled. There's no need to worry about us. There's nothing much here that could pose a threat to us anymore. Moreover, with your bad reputation out there, who would dare to offend you?"

"The feud with the Starry Immortal Palace is a done deal. Things shouldn't be over yet. Therefore, even if I were to leave, I'll make sure to deal with the things here properly. You've also reached a small success stage in the formation. It shouldn't be a problem for you to defend a place."

Over the past few years, Qing Shui had been teaching them formations. However, only Yiye Jiange and Tantai Lingyan were able to reach the small success stage. Another person was Yu Niang. What had surprised Qing Shui was that Yu Niang didn't have much talent in martial arts. That had made Qing Shui use the Xiantian Golden Pellet to help her raise her cultivation to the Xiantian level.

However, he hadn't expected for it to be so smooth-sailing for her when she was learning formations. She didn't lose to Yiye Jiange and the others, causing a huge surprise to Qing Shui.

This made Qing Shui a lot more assured over the Imperial Cuisine Hall's safety. Another thing was that they don't really say much between her and Tianyi. Tianyi had treated Yu Niang very well but if it wasn't for Yu Niang's unique ability, their lives would have become even blissful and harmonious.

Emotions weren't that simple. For example, a person could like beauties and not ugly ladies. Saying that a person was only superficial and only like beauties was just crap. A person's beauty was an ability, an asset. In his previous life, there were people who only liked rich men. Regardless if one wanted to call such ladies moronic or snobbish, having money was also an ability in itself. Being able to satisfy their vanities was also a kind of happiness. People tended to pursue happiness. Possessing beauties is a happy thing and when women were with rich men, they would also obtain happiness. There was no right or wrong and there was no infringement on morality. It was just that people pursued different things. Humans were the most complicated animals.

Yu Niang was a beauty with a graceful and restrained disposition that could make one quiet down easily. Next to her, people would tend to let go of a lot of burdens.

"Hey, why are you thinking about other women when you're carrying me?" Yiye Jiange pouted and called out at Qing Shui, who had gone into a daze.

"You're my goddess. You must have the confidence of one." Qing Shui slapped her round butt as he replied.

That crisp sound rang out clearly in the quiet valley, making Yiye Jiange's face turn fully red. However, she felt very happy, knowing that she was still very important in his heart.

Looking at this shy lady, this transcendent woman, flames lit up in Qing Shui's eyes. Just as he was about to have his way with her here, Yiye Jiange held down his mischievous hands, "You aren't allowed to do it here. At least wait until we go home tonight..."

When Qing Shui heard the sacred voice saying such seducing words, it was as if he had eaten ice cream on a hot day and felt very comfortable all over.

Qing Shui set up a formation immediately. Although this place was safe, it was still better to put up a defense. He put up a defensive formation and two Hypnotizing Formations. From the outside, no one would be able to see anything inside. It would be as if there was nothing at all.

On the bed!

"Is there a need for me to strip?" Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui and asked, puzzled.

"It's the same as in the past. We've been through this a number of times before. Why are you still doubting me? I shan't stand on ceremony then." Qing Shui rubbed his forehead and then pounced on her, kissing her while his hands masterfully removed her clothes. Qing Shui's hands moved about dexterously on her body and it wasn't long before Yiye Jiange wrapped her hands around him.

She was aroused!

Sensing that the body under him was heating up, Qing Shui's body entered a warm, wet, and narrow path. Not long later, melodious sounds rang out.

...

Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui speechlessly while Qing Shui brought out the gold needles, smiling as he did so. However, his gaze continued to linger on Yiye Jiange's beautiful body, especially on the twin peaks on her chest. They were snow white and tender, like the most precious white jade porcelain. Under the complement of what that was similar to the snow in the spring's sun, the pink tips at the very top gave off a strong attraction.

"What are you looking at? Haven't you seen enough?" Yiye Jiange didn't know what to say. This man was like a robot that didn't know what fatigue was. It was as if he would never be satisfied in this area.

Qing Shui grinned and said, "It will never be enough!"

However, it was getting late. It was already quite late when they had arrived and now, the sky was about to turn dark soon. Even the light stones in the area had lit up.

Qing Shui's gold needles began piercing onto Yiye Jiange's body one by one.

Saintly Hands!

Qing Shui's hands continued to massage Yiye Jiange's body with the power of the Force of Rebirth, Yin-Yang Image, Nine Yang Force, and that mysterious Shield Attack power. The power of the Shield attack

had integrated into the paragon vessel. The power from before didn't disappear but merely integrated together.

Time past by bit by bit. Before the acupuncture, Yiye Jiange had already taken the Nine Revolution Golden Pellet and the intensified Fate Pill.

Nine Reversal Divine Needle!

This was the acupuncture technique that had appeared after Qing Shui had attained a breakthrough. It had a miraculous effect on breaking barriers and revival. Although its effect wasn't powerful enough to bring one back to life, it was capable of keeping one alive. It was like the Meridians Knocking Soul Pulling, but was stronger than it.

Yiye Jiange closed her eyes. The power in her body continued to increase. At the same time, there was also a mysterious and unique power. Qing Shui now knew that it was the power of a unique physique. As long as one could absorb that power, it would be just like a person having gone through Blood Awakening. To be honest, regardless if it was Blood Awakening or the power of special physical, either of them would make one stronger.

Demonic beasts had a blood lineage, and so did people. Everyone's blood lineage was different and this was also why there were differences between the strong and the weak. There were varieties of demonic beasts, just like how dragons and pigs were different. However, humans were only differentiated by men and women. Therefore, the differences only laid inside their bodies. This was also why people could achieve different levels of cultivation even if they were all to cultivate for the same amount of time.

The strength of a human's physique and blood lineage was differentiated by being inborn and achieved later through medicinal pills and inheriting legacies.

Qing Shui's blood lineage wasn't strong but he had the Ancient Strengthening Technique. In addition to some other reasons thereafter, he now had the Nine Yang Physique. Both his blood lineage and the Nine Yang Physique sounded very mysterious but they were just names that were given based on their strength and their special traits.

About two hours later, the process was ended and Yiye Jiange had finished circulating the power. She now had a strength of 50 million Dao force. Putting on her clothes, she felt very happy. However, at that moment, thunderbolts started to gather in the sky.

The Divine Tribulation was here. The seventh Divine Tribulation!

Chapter 1949 - Qing Hanye was Pregnant!

The Divine Tribulation was finally here!

Qing Shui knitted his brows. But very soon, he calmed down knowing that it shouldn't be a problem for Yiye Jiange to make it through her Seventh Divine Grade Tribulation.

Yiye Jiange stood there as she looked at the continuously flashing thunders in the sky. She then turned around and gave Qing Shui a look that signaled him not to worry about her.

Qing Shui nodded and moved back a few steps.

After a while, the first thunder finally struck. It was a very thin lightning. The snow-white electricity immediately intruded Yiye Jiange's body and was absorbed completely by her. The first few lightning were very prominent as they were the benefits given to those who had attempted their tribulations.

Yiye Jiange was traveling back and forth at the center of these flashes of lightning as she continuously took in them. Her body was also constantly being strengthened alongside her bones and blood. All of these boosts in strength were visible to the naked eyes.

This was also why warriors tended to look forward, but at the same time, were also afraid of their tribulations. Once they successfully made it through their tribulations, their strength would multiply by folds. Similarly, their bones and organs would also receive boosts up to the same amount. However, if they were to fail to make it through the tribulations, they could only suffer the fate of disappearing.

As of now, the thunders in the sky were almost the thickness of a small thumb. However, there were still some thin thunders visible among them.

The people tested with their tribulations were required to experience the Nine Heavenly Thunders within this region of thunders. The term "Nine Heavenly" was just a term. It would be more accurate to call it nine waves of thunders instead, with each being more intense than the previous ones. However, their durations were almost the same. The only thing which differed between each wave was their power.

To face off against the tribulations, one could try to constantly avoid the lightning within the region of thunder. Avoid the thick ones while absorbing those thinner ones. The other method of resisting it would be using certain treasures that were capable of absorbing lightning. Those objects came in very rare quantities. Usually, they could only be used once. In other words, they could only absorb the lightning once.

Alternatively, there were also those that could be used for an unlimited amount of times, but could only absorb one lightning at a time. It didn't matter if a person had brought one or a few of these things at once. The effect would just be the same.

As of now, Qing Shui had already possessed a very vast knowledge about the Heavenly Talismans. He knew how to draw the Lightning Avoidance Talisman. However, similar to what was mentioned above, it could only be used once. Right now, Yiye Jiange was already equipped with one of it. It would be pointless to bring any more than that.

Yiye Jiange was very agile. She was able to move around the region of thunders very easily. The white clothes she was wearing made her look even more like a lively fairy. Even Qing Shui was in a bit of a daze as he watched her movements. To think that such a beautiful woman could be his... As he thought back to just a moment ago, when he was still having fun on top of her, he couldn't help but have a feeling of satisfaction which words couldn't describe.

It was already the seventh waves of lightning. By now, the size of the lightning in the air was almost as thick as a child's arm. Furthermore, they were also very concentrated as they rained down. There were already very few lightning that was the size of thumbs. Again and again, Yiye Jiange dodged away from the enormous lightning and landed on the places where the thinner lightning had struck to absorb their energy.

After a period of time, Yiye Jiange's body has gotten a lot more powerful than before, when she went through her tribulation. The rays of lightning that were the thickness of a thumb had all been absorbed by Yiye Jiange. Right before this wave of lightning had completely subsided, Yiye Jiange failed to dodge away from one of the thicker lightning.

Qing Shui's heart tightened immediately when he saw this scene. However, he realized that not only was Yiye Jiange fine but she had even managed to absorb the entire lightning.

Actually, Qing Shui's honest opinion on the lightning was that they weren't really that strong. He remembered the time when he was going through his Divine Tribulations. The first wave of the lightning which struck around him were already the size of an arm. Later on, the lightning had even become so big, it would be comparable to the waist of an adult man.

The final two waves of lightning weren't as thick as Qing Shui expected. The last one was only around an arm's proportion. Yiye Jiange went head-to-head with it once. Though she was only able to barely take it, eventually, she managed to take it all in. It was until when the final lightning had finally subsided that Yiye Jiange was standing wobbly and was on the verge of collapsing.

Qing Shui quickly moved forward to grab her, "You mustn't rest. Take this opportunity to stabilize your current strength. This will give you a lot of benefits in the future."

After Qing Shui had finished speaking, he poked her Lingtai Acupoint.

Yiye Jiange nodded and sat down on the grass field with her legs crossed. She began revolving her martial techniques and only opened her eyes after going through a great circulatory cycle. She no longer looked exhausted. While exposing her bright eyes and white teeth, the magnificent woman looked at Qing Shui, "I have broken through to the mid-stage of Seventh Divine Grade."

"Good. What a surprise."

Naturally, Qing Shui was able to gauge Yiye Jiange's strength. It was slightly above ten thousand Dao Force, which was already considered quite decent.

"The sky is getting dark. Let's head back." Yiye Jiange sheathed her sword and said while looking into the sky.

By the time he returned to his home, everyone had already eaten their dinner. Both Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange then casually had theirs. The little brat was already asleep. Qing Shui wanted to go to Yiye Jiange's room to spend a night with her but got kicked out.

Qing Shui understood Yiye Jiange's feelings. Facing such a magnanimous woman, even he couldn't help but feel a bit guilty. He shook his head as he walked into Qing Hanye's room.

It took just a soft push and the door was already opened.

Qing Hanye was awake and was flipping through a book. When she saw Qing Shui, she smiled and greeted, "You are back!"

While talking, she went on to get a teapot and poured a cup of tea for Qing Shui.

It was quite rare to have moonlight on nights like these. As it shone into her room, it made it seem a bit hazy.

There were very few Light Stones in Qing Hanye's room. Hence, compared to the other rooms, it seemed a bit darker in here. Even when she was flipping through her book, she was doing it under a Light Stone.

"What's wrong? Is there anything you would like to talk with me?" Qing Shui asked as he sat next to her.

Qing Hanye blushed. However, she seemed very happy. She embraced Qing Shui's neck and whispered in his ear, "I am pregnant with your child."

Qing Shui stunned and embraced her, "Are you happy?"

It had been a long time. Though Qing Shui wasn't in a rush, he didn't purposely try to control it. Initially, he thought that even after he left, Qing Hanye wouldn't be pregnant. What went out of his expectation was that she still got pregnant eventually, which was still a great thing.

At the start, Qing Shui had planned to help her raise her strength. But now, no matter how he tried to convince her, she had stubbornly refused to do it. She was afraid that she would trigger the Divine Tribulations and hence, she said to only talk about it once she had given birth.

To the current Qing Hanye, nothing would be more important than the baby that was in her body.

However, Qing Shui was aware that Qing Hanye had possessed a formidable body physique. Even if she were to raise her strength, it wouldn't influence the baby. Besides, the baby was just one month old at the moment. Qing Shui had helped her examined her pulse and confirmed that she was pregnant.

At the moment, Qing Shui was really excited to see the child that would be born from the merging of Nine Yin and Nine Yang body physiques. He couldn't help but think about what the baby would achieve in the future.

Qing Shui, who didn't have to raise his strength, enjoyed the nurture from a beautiful woman with Qing Hanye in their room.

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On the next day, Qing Shui had originally planned to travel to the palace. However, out of his expectation, the Patriarch of the Xia Clan had come alongside the Thirteenth Prince and Wen Jian. Qing Shui greeted the old man to the Imperial Cuisine Hall with a warm welcome.

"Master!" The Thirteenth Prince happily greeted Qing Shui.

But everything turned awkward when the Thirteenth Prince tried to greet Yiye Jiange and the other girls. Nevertheless, with a serious tone, the Thirteenth Prince still called them master's mistresses.

Yiye Jiange and Qing Hanye were very calm. The remaining women, however, all felt a bit awkward.

Qing Shui first helped both the old men cleanse the impurities within their body. He used the Five Elements Art and Force of Rebirth to help the old men remove the poisons from their body and trigger the activities of their aged organs. Just by doing these, half a day had already passed.

The effect was quite decent. Both the old men's lifespans were increased by almost seventy years. Though these were just some rough figures, if there were no accidents, it shouldn't be too much of a problem.

Not only was their lifespan extended, they even experienced a huge chunk of boost in strength, which was an unexpected surprise to them.

At noon, he prepared a huge banquet of food in the Imperial Cuisine Hall. Naturally, this also included a huge amount of wine. The two old men that were eating also had nothing but words of praise for the food prepared by him. Seeing that they really enjoyed it, Qing Shui gave the two old men some of the ingredients since he had quite a few in stock.

In the afternoon, Qing Shui assisted the Thirteenth Prince in stabilizing his strength. This was his own disciple. Once he was gone, the girls along with the Imperial Cuisine Hall would still be here. Hence, it was very important for his disciple to be very strong. He mustn't be careless with this.

The strength of the Thirteenth Prince had finally stabilized. It should roughly be about 18000 Dao Force, which was a reasonable strength. Qing Shui passed on as many formidable killer-moves as he knew about the Bear Form to him. He was the Ferocious Bear Battle God Inheritor. With his current strength, he could basically make it through the rest of his cultivation fairly easily.

Chapter 1950 - I won't act on it. I don't have any desires...

After sending off the Thirteenth Prince and the two old men, it was already halfway through the afternoon. Qing Shui, being unoccupied, went into the realm.

Upon seeing the Demon Refining Furnace, he was reminded of the two Azuregold Snakes. Those two little ones were useful things. When Qing Shui saw the both of them, he revealed a smile on his face. However, now was still not the time. He must find them a new owner.

Yiye Jiange's current strength was very fearsome. It had already reached a sufficient level. Qing Shui also helped boost both of Tantai Lingyan and Qin Qing's strength. Added on that, there was the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda and also their own demonic beasts. They wouldn't lose to Yiye Jiange in terms of strength.

Though Qing Hanye's strength hadn't had a significant increase this time, throughout these three years, her strength was already almost on par with Yiye Jiange, who had just broken through. Even the Poison Dragon King's strength was almost on the level of Seventh Divine Grade.

Though in comparison to the other two, Luo Qingcheng and Muyun Qingge were a bit inferior. They were still, however, warriors at Sixth Divine Grade. Furthermore, they each were from the rare Drakaina and Mermaid Tribes.

Yin Tong and Lan Lingfeng were starting to catch up in terms of their strength. Qing Shui aided them in achieving the early stages of Seventh Divine Grade, which was already considered to be a praiseworthy feat. Though they were still about a level away from Yiye Jiange and the other girls, the pace at which their strength had improved during these few years became many times faster compared to before.

By the time he came out of the realm, the sun had already set. Qing Shui cleared his head as he left, knowing that he was going to be really occupied for these few days.

When it came to having dinner, everyone had their own meal. After all, there were too many people currently living in the hall. Each of them had their own room.

By now, everyone had already been informed that Qing Hanye was pregnant. This caused Luo Qingcheng to hold even more bitterness toward Qing Shui. Qing Shui and Luo Qingcheng had yet to take their final steps together, but anyone could figure out that there would come a day when she would become his woman.

Muyun Qingge and Qing Shui seemed neither close nor distant. They also hadn't had any close interactions. As time passed, the two seemed to have even stopped flirting with each other.

Qing Shui didn't really care about such matter. Though it was true that Muyun Qingge was an unmatched beauty, Qing Shui had yet to fall for her to the point of no return. Hence, he would rather let it go and let destinies decide everything for them. He wouldn't force it, nor would he give up.

The thing which Qing Shui was most helpless about was Tantai Lingyan. It could be said that Qing Shui would definitely not give up on this woman. Since back then, on their first meeting with each other, everything had already been decided. Even now, Qing Shui could already tell that she liked him. The only problem with her was that she had yet to be able to go through her own problems.

Dong-dong!

Qing Shui knocked on Tantai Lingyan's room's entrance.

The door opened slowly. What came out of it was an astounding face. From Qing Shui's perspective, the face lacked a bit of coldness. However, the chilly and exceptional aura was still found lingering in it. It was a kind of aura that was imprinted deep into her bones. It would be very tough to take it away.

Qing Shui would always feel a bit pressured when he was in front of her.

"What are you doing, standing out there? Come in." Seeing that Qing Shui was daydreaming in front of the door, Tantai Lingyan invited him in.

Qing Shui smiled and walked in. Tantai Lingyan then closed the door. It was still a bit early and wasn't the time to have dinner yet. The room, however, looked a bit dim and the Light Stones were already beginning to shine. Light Stones were very unique objects. The darker the sky got, the brighter it would shine. In the morning, it would look no different from an ordinary stone.

"You are too beautiful. My soul has left my body just now." Qing Shui chuckled as he walked into her room.

It wasn't the first time Qing Shui had entered Tantai Lingyan's room. Her room looked simple and clean. There was also a mild fragrance floating around it. It was untainted even by a speck of dust. Looking at it as a whole, the entire room looked pure white.

Tantai Lingyan shot him a glare and remained silent. She then sat down on a chair.

Qing Shui walked to her and sat down beside her. Tantai Lingyan didn't make any comments as Qing Shui was doing so.

He enjoyed the faint aroma that was lingering around her. This was a kind of fragrance which nothing could compare to.

Tantai Lingyan was already used to Qing Shui's action. He then turned his head to the side to look at her.

Like usual, Qing Shui's heartbeat would quicken every time he looked into the cold and beautiful eyes of hers. He then tried to leap onto her like a beast only to be stopped by her. She flickered his head with her finger, leaving him to rub his forehead speechlessly.

Qing Shui smiled and grabbed her hand, "I am going to travel to somewhere far away in a few days time."

"Alright. Have a safe journey!" Actually, Tantai Lingyan already knew that a day like this would come. After all, Qing Shui had been staying here for a long time.

"Do you not have anything which you would like to tell me?" Qing Shui asked, wanting to hear some parting words from Tantai Lingyan.

"What do you want me to say?" Tantai Lingyan asked with a faint smile on her face.

"Something like... You love me?" Qing Shui boldly asked.

"I love you." Tantai Lingyan said without even a moment of hesitation.

Qing Shui opened up his eyes wide, "Can you say it with some emotions? Or else, it will hurt me a lot."

"How shall I do that?" Tantai Lingyan's mood seemed to have been lightened up a little.

"Say it more affectionately...?"

"I don't know how to do it."

Qing Shui was a bit speechless. Nevertheless, he very quickly put on a smile which Tantai Lingyan was familiar with, "Erm... When will you finally decide to settle down as my woman?"

"I have always been." Tantai Lingyan said in a serious tone.

"Well then... Are we considered.....?"

"You have told me before to not force myself. You even said that you will wait until I ask you myself..." Talking up to this point, Tantai Lingyan was unable to continue on her sentence and blushed.

Indeed, Qing Shui had once told her that he wouldn't force her and would wait for her to say it herself instead.

"Ask for sex yourself... Well, in a way, this is also a great thing. Little Yan Yan, there is one thing that I am very curious about. Considering that you are already such a mature person, how do you solve the problems of your needs?" Qing Shui looked at Tantai Lingyan very seriously. His eyes were filled with lust, as if wanting to swallow her up.

"Damn you... I won't do it on my own. I don't have any needs when it comes to that..." Tantai Lingyan gave Qing Shui an embarrassed look.

“That’s impossible. You understand that feeling more than anyone else. When you finally do it, it will be even more soul-taking. Don’t you want to give it a try? Imagine the scene... And then the numb sensation which can penetrate through your bones...”

“Stop!” Tantai Lingyan covered up Qing Shui’s mouth to stop him from continue talking. This naughty brat was trying to seduce her once again.

Her in the past would never give things like this any thought. It was until when Qing Shui’s Gold Needles and hands, which had stimulated some of her acupoints and led her to her peak when she first began having thoughts about this. It was no wonder men and women never got sick of having sex. So much so that at times, some people would never want to stop themselves from being in that feeling.

Every time she thought about this, she would feel very embarrassed, and it was all thanks to this naughty brat. However, every time when she experienced that urge, she would try to suppress it with her own will. Sometimes, she wouldn’t be able to suppress it completely, leaving her to continuously dwell within the scenes of her first encounter with Qing Shui. Though many years had passed, it was still the only time she had done it. She could never get herself to forget about those memories. Added on that later on, having Qing Shui stimulated certain parts of her acupoints with his hand, She was once again made familiar of those sensations.

‘Little Yan Yan, you have fallen in love.’ Qing Shui observed Tantai Lingyan whose aura was a bit unstable and said.

Qing Shui’s words caused Tantai Lingyan’s eyes to become blurry. It made her usual cold-looking face to start looking a bit charming. She was also giving out a kind of fatal attraction.

Qing Shui moved forward and successfully landed his lips on her sexy and wet lips. Tantai Lingyan didn’t struggle. She even got very familiar with this method of kissing.

Eventually, Qing Shui helped Tantai Lingyan removed all of her upper items of clothing. However, he was stopped when he tried to take off her lower garments. She blushed and whispered, “Don’t do it... Just do like how you did last time.....”

She spoke with a very soft voice, but Qing Shui still managed to hear it. Like last time, it was precisely the Soul Charming Bone Corrosion Fist which he had used to aid her in reaching her peak.