

Ancient ST 231

Chapter 231 - Ancient Forging Technique is a Godly technique!

Agility +1!

Qing Shui was in a daze. Additional attributes?

At that moment, Qing Shui was really overjoyed. He had initially felt that the 999 hammer blows earlier were a pity since not being able to reach 1000 hammer blows was a “failure”.

However, after seeing just this one increment alone of agility, it made Qing Shui’s expression of pity suddenly change into one of glowing radiance.

With the Heavenly Vision Technique, Qing Shui could only see this additional attribute and nothing else. He was long used to such stuff, since the world of the nine continents was far more complicated than what he had ever imagined.

Qing Shui was sure that this additional attribute was the unique effect of his Ancient Forging Technique, since he did not find any additional attributes on the Big Dipper Sword. The Big Dipper Sword was already considered a good quality precious sword as it was.

After a very long time, Qing Shui raised his head and then saw Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li staring at him blankly. At one glance, they could tell that the coarse weapon in Qing Shui’s hands was better than any weapons in this blacksmith store. The gleam that the sword exuded was one that everyone had yearned for. It was a gleam that only weapons of extremely top quality would have.

“You’re really a weird person.” Huoyun Liu-Li gave Qing Shui a weird look before she took over 3 foot Jagged Sword and said in amazement.

When she grasped the Jagged Sword, she stared blankly at Qing Shui, took a look at the Jagged Sword, and then turned to pass it to Canghai Mingyue. “Sister Mingyue, take a look at this sword. It feels very special.”

Qing Shui knew that the feeling she mentioned was the additional increment in the agility attribute. Qing Shui knew that that peculiar one point in the attribute was added onto the user through the unique gleam exuded by the Jagged Sword, like how the mysterious treasured stones worked.

Canghai Mingyue stared blankly at Qing Shui in the same way Huoyun Liu-Li had. This guy would always bring surprises to others. Holding the amazing Jagged Sword in her hands and being at the pinnacle of Xiantian, she could already feel the uniqueness of this sword. Even though it was a very minute feeling, she could clearly sense that this could only come from those extremely precious weapons. Those divine weapons were all able to cut through metal as if they were mud, allowing one’s powers to be displayed at an extraordinary level.

It increases one’s attack in a different way, and of course included some “sword wind” as well. They could increase speed up to a certain limit. The defective good she was holding...she could obviously sense that the amazing feeling would only come from divine weapons.

“Can I have this sword? I can use it when I perform a sword dance. It feels especially good when I grip it.” Huoyun Liu-Li smiled gently and said.

“Mmm, I’ll give you an even better one in the future.” Qing Shui said happily. He felt extremely satisfied. Humans enjoyed receiving compliments, even if the person was extremely outstanding in a particularly perverse area.

“Perverse” may be the best compliment in a certain area at times. For example, being perverse in terms of one’s martial prowess was a type of compliment.

Telling a lady that she had the beauty which could cause the falls of countries and cities or that her beauty could bring sufferings to countries and their people, were also compliments for extreme beauty!

It was only then when Hu You mumbled in a daze, “Godly technique...”

Qing Shui saw that Hu You was behaving as if he had just seen something unbelievable, mumbling about Godly Technique. His heart suddenly leaped. Could it be that this guy Hu You was referring to his Ancient Forging Technique?

“What Godly Technique?” Qing Shui asked Hu You curiously.

Qing Shui’s question made Hu You regained his senses as he looked yearningly towards Qing Shui. It was just that expression was suppressing a certain idea he was harboring. He then gradually said.

“My clan comes from generations of blacksmiths. It was just that since my grandfather’s time, we had declined to be left with only this small blacksmith store. However, my grandfather’s blacksmithing standards were still very good and he was very knowledgeable towards Blacksmith forging techniques. He had once told me about the existence of Godly Techniques. It was when I was very young, but I could remember it very clearly.” Hu You’s gaze were still burning as he looked at Qing Shui, but that gaze was one of recollection and yearning...

“Grandfather had told me that in the world of the nine continents, there is a type of Forging Techniques called Godly Techniques. It was a Forging Techniques that all blacksmiths dreamed to attain all their lives. Grandfather also said that in the world of the nine continents, all those top notch weapons which contains “magical effects” in their attacks all came from Godly Techniques.”

“Godly Techniques? Could it be that only the Godly Techniques is able to create those seemingly powerful weapons?” Qing Shui smiled and asked happily. Qing Shui knew that his Ancient Forging Technique would absolutely have an amazing point, but he never expected that it would be similar to the Godly Techniques in the world of the nine continents.

This was good as well as he would no longer need to be all secretive. However, other people do not have the Heavenly Vision Technique, unless they experienced it for themselves or if their spiritual senses were strong enough to sense the “aura” from the weapons!

“The gleam that appeared after you completed the process is known as Divine Colored Lights. That gleam is something that many blacksmiths yearn for. The gleam that appeared when the weapon was completed is the gleam that represents the Godly Techniques, but you should be at the lowest level.” Hu You appeared very confident when talking about things regarding blacksmith.

After hearing Hu You’s words, Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui even more suspiciously. It was especially so for Canghai Mingyue, as it was the first time she had felt that this young guy was elegant. While his looks could not compare to those handsome and sharp-looking guys, he had

a pair of good looking eyes with a warm gaze. There was a purplish jade mark the size of a soybean between his brows which made him appear even more attractive. He was a guy which people would find hard to hate.

She had initially thought that Qing Shui managed to get close to Huoyun Liu-Li with his looks. However, following on, she saw the few items he took out which he had prepared for Liu-Li and they made her extremely surprised. They were actually extremely rare fruits which matured once every one hundred years in the world of the nine continents. Most importantly, he was also an extremely young Xiantian cultivator, Xiantian alchemist, and had even brewed the Tigerbone Yang Amplification Beauty Purification Wine when they were at her home that even her father had found surprising...

He had spices which would make all the chefs in the world go crazy. Now, the coarse weapon he had successfully made on his first attempt was made by Godly Techniques which all blacksmiths would go crazy for. At this moment, Canghai Mingyue felt that the glow from this guy was brighter and brighter. Each of the things he owned could make others go crazy, and he achieved realms which others may not even be able to dream of achieving even if they were to put in hard work and effort all their lives.

He was even a young man who could bring his martial art to the Obscure Realm. Even though she had put in hard work in her training, she had only managed to attain the peak of the Truth Realm. Just thinking about it made it hard for her to swallow this.

The realms of martial proficiency could be segregated as, beginner, well versed, proficient, expert, ancestor, truth, obscure, heaven, divine. And each realms could be further separated into low grade, middle grade, high grade, perfect grade!

Qing Shui then found another piece of forging materials to smelt and starting making the Jagged Sword again. Everything was more familiar on his second try. This time, his control and strength was much better than his first attempt. However, it still appeared to be a bit coarse.

Ding Ding!

A crisp sound rang out, and Qing Shui once again entered that dreamy state. He kept hammering one after another, and was at an extremely high level of concentration. Qing Shui realized that he was very excited, especially towards the moment when he was looking at the completed product made by his very own hands. He was even enjoying the moment he was hammering now.

The two ladies exchanged glances and smiled bitterly. A guy like Qing Shui would be hard to compare with those men who appear burly and strong since the other blacksmiths were all strong men with bulging muscles.

They looked at Qing Shui who was engrossed in smithing the metal sword. That upright figure, that strength of his hammering, and that simple and unsophisticated feeling was very attractive.

Ding!

A flash of a slightly golden and silvery light gleamed, signifying the successful creation. However, Qing Shui only felt a little pitiful as it was still 999 hammer blows!

Was this a barrier? Qing Shui was feeling slightly lost, but then, it was only his second attempt and he would need to accumulate experience for his Ancient Forging Technique.

Qing Shui did not wish to use the Tempered Metallic Essence which was in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal as it would be a waste. Neither did he dare to smelt treasured stones as it would be a waste as well.

Using his Heavenly Vision technique, he could see that this Jagged Sword was obviously better than the earlier one with +2 in attack...

Qing Shui reached out his hand to pick up the newly completed Jagged Sword and could immediately feel a small amount of strength spreading from his palms to his body. Qing Shui smiled bitterly as he sensed that this two point increment in attack would be about the equivalent of 20 jin of strength and could be considered quite good for ordinary people. If this attribute was on an axe, when ordinary people would use it to chop firewood, an additional 20 jin of strength would be good as it would allow the person to chop more firewood.

Qing Shui casually waved the sword a couple of times, and touched the blade of the sword which lightly knocked it to create a crisp and sharp sound. Qing Shui then picked up the one Hu You made earlier.

Comparing the two, Qing Shui knew that his could barely, but still could be considered as thoroughly tempered. That sturdy and flexibility was much better than Hu You's by a few tiers.

Qing Shui held the two swords in each of his hands, then he suddenly crossed his hands, clashing the two swords against each other!

Ding! Clank!

Qing Shui saw that while the two swords were made of the same material, his got away without a scratch while Hu You's broke in the middle.

Only after doing this did Qing Shui think that it might make Hu You look bad, but he saw that Hu You did not appear frustrated, awkward, or unsatisfied, but instead was looking at Qing Shui with a happy and passionate gaze.

Qing Shui smiled awkwardly as he handed this sword with two increment in strength to Hu You, not saying a word.

Hu You received it happily then took a good look at it seriously. Qing Shui washed his hands and noticed that it was already noon. He rubbed his nose and nodded towards the two ladies, signalling that they should be heading back.

As they walked out of the blacksmith store, Qing Shui saw that both Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li were looking at him with unblinking eyes. Qing Shui blinked his pair of beautiful eyes once, before blinking it two more times quickly. When the two ladies were feeling puzzled, he stuck out his tongue and licked a round around his lips.

"Rascal!"

Huoyun Liu-Li laughed softly as she reprimanded Qing Shui while taking two quick steps forward with the blushing Canghai Mingyue with a goddess look, leaving Qing Shui behind!

"Rascals are good!!"

Qing Shui mumbled as he looked at the two beauties' back view. Both Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li were tall and slender ladies, and even their curves were alarmingly similar, and their beauty was extremely attractive.

They proceeded with very light steps, their slender and long legs and that nice curves at their waists made Qing Shui's mouth start to feel parched. It was especially so when he recalled that Huoyun Liu-Li's wonderful back had almost been completely touched all over.

Qing Shui heard that under the men's burning gazes, women would also get a strong feeling, even if they were targeted at their back. They could especially feel it if they were being stared at more sensitive spots. After staring for a while, Qing Shui only felt that he was extremely parched and had a reaction.

Holding the first sword that Qing Shui had created, Huoyun Liu-Li toyed with it happily as she chatted with Canghai Mingyue. That bright expression was just like the one of a lady who had fallen into the river of love. However, it was a pity that she did not understand it well herself. Canghai Mingyue saw this and suddenly thought that the reason she could clearly sense the feelings Liu-Li had for Qing Shui was because she was looking at it from an outside perspective.

"Would I be a participant?"

Canghai Mingyue suddenly turned her thoughts to herself before shaking her head firmly. She felt that the door in her heart was yet to open, and she had not let the feelings of love enter. There was no one in her heart whom she held dear feelings for.

Suddenly, there was a disturbance in front, and noisy quarrels came to Qing Shui's ears!

Qing Shui saw that amongst them, there were many men and women wearing pure white clothes and each of them had a longsword with them. Doubt rose in his heart. Were they not from Immortal Sword Sect? Who would dare to go against them?

"There's something going on over there, let's go take a look!" Qing Shui walked up to the two ladies as he grinned and said.

The two ladies nodded and joined Qing Shui as he headed towards the crowd.

"This Immortal Sword Sect is really unreasonable. They frequently do these acts of bullying." An old man sighed and said.

"They would use such underhand methods each time in an attempt to buy stuff from others at prices that were so low that it was unreasonable. If the other party was not willing to sell, they would resort to threats or even snatch it by force." A lean young man said furiously.

Qing Shui could hear the discussions around before he had even reached. They were all reprimanding Immortal Sword Sect for their barbarous acts of bullying.

"Old man, how can you find it cheap to be paid 10 silver taels for this lousy thing? You're selling it for 100,000 silver taels. Aren't you trying to fool others?" Qing Shui heard an arrogant voice speaking out.

Before he heard the voice, Qing Shui already had the urge to beat him up, but he still held back the urge and turned towards the source of the voice. On the first look, Qing Shui almost could not hold in his urge to step forth and give him a beating.

It was a young man who was about 25-26 years of age, and the suit of white on him gave Qing Shui the urge to puke. That was because he was a big fatty who was big enough to fit two burly men. Each of his legs were as thick as a muscular adult man's waist.

This fatty had a height of two meters, and his waistline was also two meters. These were not the reasons Qing Shui had the urge to give him a beating as he saw that his face was like a big meatball. After looking for very long, he finally made out two small eyes each with the size of a green bean and a small nose.

The actual reason was that this fatty was hugging a lady with quite a good figure. The tall lady with a curvy figure was like a young kid standing beside the big fatty. Her pretty appearance appeared to be like a fairy's beside the fatty's face which was like a lump of meat.

Qing Shui looked at this big fatty and that curvy lady, and naturally started to wonder how they would be in bed? That big fatty would squash that petite lady into a patty. These were not important, since it could be such that the lady was on top of the guy. However, when Qing Shui saw those two legs which were full of disgusting bulging fats and that saggy stomach which was lower than his lower region, Qing Shui wondered how big that sausage of his must become to be able to squeeze its way out of that pile of flesh.

Chapter 232 - 1000-year Gloomy Wood, a streaking man

The voice that deserved a beating was from this fatso.

"Pang Little Master, I had this for 10,000. You can't expect me to pay and lose my family's fortune!" The old man with half-white hair pleaded, his wrinkled face looking pained.

The old man held on tightly to a blackish wooden stick. Qing Shui guessed, "Could this charcoal thing be worth 10,000 silver?"

The unnamed tree root in his realm was only worth so much, and its identity was still unknown. The tree root was not entirely visible in the old man's hands, but it was as thick as an arm. More than half of the stick was in the man's hands and the remainder of it was less than half of it.

"Old man. I, Pang Little Master, have always gotten what I wanted," That meaty head of the big fatso Pang Little Master lifted up slightly, but not enough to leave a gap in his short neck.

Qing Shui felt like laughing at his air of arrogance. It would have been something else if it was paired with a proud, handsome, and wealthy chap that had some taste. However, the fatso bearing this attitude was making one sick, for there was no hint of smugness in it.

"Pang Little Master, I'm just an old fellow doing a small business. There isn't even 10,000 silver in my life savings. This is just an item a friend lent me to sell, aren't you pushing me to my limits?" The old man began sobbing.

"Old man, stop acting pitiful. Do you think I'm dumb, using such an improper way of getting a high price? You're scamming everyone," The big fatso looked self-satisfied, talking to the crowd like a know-it-all, and chattering non-stop.

"Damn, you rubbish, you really think you're a saviour here exposing others? Who pointed a knife at your neck and forced you to buy from that old man?"

That sentence was by Qing Shui. He saw the old man being pushed to the point of despair, and he knew the old man was not pretending. Seeing the expression and heartbeat, Qing Shui knew he was speaking the truth.

“Who who... who said that? Come out if you have the guts, why are you cowering and hiding? I’m gonna make you pay.” Fatso acted powerfully and clamoured.

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liuli smiled, looking at Qing Shui. What Qing Shui said to scold him almost made them laugh. Although they did not, there was laughter all around them.

“Looking at your coward-like appearance, who the hell let you out from the pigs’ pen?” Qing Shui coldly smiled and walked out, staring at the tall and gigantic fatso.

That sentence from Qing Shui had hit his sore spot, and the crowd roared with mocking laughter. When the commotion got to the ears of the fatso, it made his big pig head turn red, but his eyes were too small for anyone to see that death stare. Qing Shui found it funny when he saw that.

“Ah, get them, knock them dead, knock them paralysed!” The fatso shouted at some white-shirt chaps around him.

At his angry call, tens of white-shirt chaps carrying long swords grinned and charged at Qing Shui while teasingly swinging their long swords at him.

Qing Shui thought it was modern of the fatso to have said the phrase “knock them dead, knock them paralysed”. Such a quality phrase actually came from the fatso’s mouth, making it cheap.

He looked at those people who were put on the spot by fatso, and charging towards himself. Since the fatso wanted to kill Qing Shui, he would give hell to the fatso without causing any external injury.

Qing Shui avoided a few long swings and neared the fatso speedily. The fatso saw that Qing Shui could actually get past tens of long swords and dashed towards himself.

“Block him, and cut him dead. Cut him dead and we will go to Peony Hall for some fun tonight,” The fatso cried out loud.

Very quickly, Qing Shui was only five metres away from the fatso, and the latter was already protected by tens of white-shirt fellows. Even so, the fatso’s red head had turned white.

Looking at Qing Shui charging forward, tens of long swords came slicing at him. Qing Shui watched the swords coming at snail-like speed, and the fatso who was wearing thin clothing due to a nearing summer. An idea came into Qing Shui’s mind. He stretched his hands and snapped every one of the swords.

That clear metallic sound seemed to have rung only once, which showed how fast Qing Shui was!

Tens of long swords were snapped away by Qing Shui, and that was not enough. The swords that were snapped away flew towards the fatso they were protecting, and an alarming scene appeared.

Those long swords actually sliced open the fatso’s thin clothing, cleanly taking care of the fatso’s clothes. Within a second, a tall naked body stood before the crowd.

Suddenly the crowd was utterly appalled, no one expected such a scene. The blanched fatso stood in the middle, probably shocked by the swords that flew at him.

Qing Shui looked down curiously at the fatso. Very unfortunately, that thing was almost entirely hidden in his flesh, and could barely be seen as it was squeezed within flesh and some hair.

The women beside him were untouched, though were also scared pale!

That instant, everything froze, and was quickly followed by bursts of laughter and discussion. The fatso cried out bitterly when he looked down at himself.

“What the... can that thing be used all squeezed up in there?” A young chap asked in alarm.

“Such a small fellow yet he’s hugging such a beautiful lass. Isn’t it a waste? Might as well give her to me. I’ll help him toss around with her, and prevent a lady from being lonely,” An uncle sighed.

“Mother, why is the fatso’s caterpillar like mine, but with so much black hair?” A little boy seriously asked a young, fairly pretty mother.

“Young children shouldn’t ask so much. Let’s go home, it’s time to prepare dinner,” The young mother turned red from embarrassment, carried the little boy, and walked off. Laughter sounded all around her, making her walk even faster.

Many middle aged mothers looked at the fatso in interest, and some gathered together to mock and laugh.

“Finally someone who’s more useless than that man at home,” A slightly plump woman laughed.

“Sister Lin, Brother Lin isn’t good there,” A twenty year old young man teased.

“You rascal looking for a beating, your Brother Lin is full of vigour. Thrice a night isn’t a problem,” The woman called Sister Lin smiled foxily at the young man.

“Whoever is with this fatso will suffer. She probably can’t survive if he lays on her. She’d probably be paranoid every night while sleeping. It’s alright if he flips his body, but it’ll be fatal if he flips the wrong side,” Beside them, a middle aged woman with a rather good body sneered.

“Haha, Yanhong is right, if the beast in him suddenly comes on, it’ll be quite low but the top would be flat as leaves. Even thinking about it is scary,” Sister Lin laughed out.

“Goodness knows if this fatso can have any fun with women. Even if that thing stands, I doubt it can be seen,” A quiet-looking lady commented weirdly.

Her words caused whooping laughter between Sister Lin and the woman called Yanhong!

Three women makes a show!

“You take off your clothes,” The fatso yelled at a chap beside him.

“Ah, Young Master, you won’t fit!” The young chap responded submissively.

“Damn, I’m asking you to take it off, who cares if I can fit,” The fatso shouted angrily.

The fellow sullenly and quickly took off his top, and the fatso grabbed it. He tried to tie around his waist, but found it to be too short...

"Damn, you take it off!" The fatso yelled at another chap.

After tying two white shirts at his waist to cover his ugly body and the ugliest part, he hurried off.

"Big fatso, did I say I'd let you go?" Qing Shui's devilish voice made the fatso's flesh tremble. He looked back with his crying face, at the fellow who humiliated him.

Though he was arrogant, the fatso was a typical bully. His family had some weight in Skysword Sect. He would walk around with a bunch of white-shirt rascals with long swords, swaggering and flaunting on the streets, only bullying the weak.

"You have already reduced me to this, what more do you want?" The fatso morosely said, surprising Qing Shui.

One would not have the heart to hit someone apologising or beat up the meek. What the fatso said had implied his resignation. Shoot, he had already humiliated him utterly. If he was ignorant, it would be unfair to die here.

Qing Shui felt someone tugging at him. He turned around, and it was Huoyun Liuli looking down, her pretty face crimson red. She looked up at Qing Shui.

"Alright, Qing Shui, let's go. That fatso is humiliated enough, I doubt he'll appear here again," Huoyun Liuli whispered, looking fascinatingly charming.

Qing Shui held that soft, boneless, delicate hands. It must be the first time he held her hands "in public".

"Let me catch you bullying others and I will get rid of that small fellow in between your legs. I will buy that item from the old man. If you want it come get it from me next time, scram!" Qing Shui had no good feelings towards that rubbish, but the adaptive ability of such people could be powerful.

"Old man, sell that to me, it'll save you some trouble too. Don't worry, I'll pay at whatever price you name," Qing Shui said to the old man after the fatso and his people escaped shabbily.

"Thank you for your help today, I shouldn't want your money..."

"Old man, one can't live without money. I helped you today not for this piece of wood, or what difference would there be between me and that fatso. How about this? I overheard you saying 10,000 silver just now, I'll pay this price then?"

Eventually Qing Shui spent 12,000 silver on the piece of wood.

Qing Shui had purchased it because the name on the wood had made him excited, 1000-year Sediment Wood!

1000-year Gloomy Wood was one of the ingredients to cultivate magic weapons. Other than 1000-year Gloomy Wood, there were Internal Pellets, Dragon Tendons, Heavenly Silk, Black Turtle Shell, Unicorn Blood, Golden Phoenix Feathers, and Heaven Healing Stone.

Internal Pellet; the Internal Pellet from 1000 year beasts would do. Dragon Tendons and Golden Phoenix Feathers and Unicorn Blood were excluded immediately. Qing Shui's head ached looking at them. Where could anyone find those legendary items? Heavenly Silk was rare but possible to find, while Black Turtle Shell should be turtle shells of 3000 years and above. Heaven Healing Stones were automatically filtered out, wasn't this a joke?

Qing Shui thought even if three of the ingredients for cultivating magic weapons were found, where would the Eight Trigrams Furnace be found? Was there even an Eight Trigram Furnace in the nine continents!?

Thinking about the magic weapons made Qing Shui feel especially warm, but in the nine continents, items that were more mystical than gems were legendary items.

Just like the Earth Shrinking Ruler, one had only heard of it but no one had ever seen its true form, let alone the rumoured incredible functions. Thinking about Earth Shrinking Ruler led one to think of the Moonlight Jewel Box that was no less incredible.

Qing Shui was not sure if the Art of Invisibility existed, but if it did, magic weapons may actually exist. After all, gems and items that magically enhanced through halo effects did exist. Those that had happened to Qing Shui led him to have high hopes.

'Gather these items first, I will continue finding clues when I get to the more prosperous and stronger Central continent, or Dongsheng Divine continent where cultivating pellets and Qi is prevalent.'

Qing Shui temporarily casted off thoughts about magic weapons, since they may not exist. More importantly, he should be training his Ancient Strengthening Technique.

He had kept his foothold with the Ancient Strengthening Technique, for the Qi of the was the foundation for everything. Qing Shui shook his head, and realised he had travelled almost half the journey.

He turned back and saw that he had been dragged by Huoyun Liuli all the way. He exclaimed inwardly that what a pity it was to be absent-minded even when holding onto Huoyun Liuli.

When she felt that Qing Shui had gotten back into his senses, she tugged her hand a few times but he did not let go. She glanced at Qing Shui with her charming eyes, but that sexy look made Qing Shui hold onto her even harder.

Huoyun Liuli, being held by this familiar man, felt warm in her chest. She still had some feelings towards Qing Shui.

"Liuli, why do you still want to escape? The golden lock I wore on your neck has already chained you up," Qing Shui held onto Huoyun Liuli's small hands with a slight force.

Qing Shui's words caused a frenzy in Huoyun Liuli, and it was sweet too. Could this be a confession or a hint that he likes her?

It was a beautiful scene as Qing Shui held Huoyun Liuli's hands and walked into the crowd. It was, of course, the effects of Huoyun Liuli's beauty and air, but it still made men and women around them envious.

Qing Shui loved the looks of envy and jealousy on those young men. It was very enjoyable!

“Qing Shui, you will be the roc shooting up towards the ninth heavens in the future, there are bigger spaces out there for you to explore. Don’t be too immersed in romantic relationships and be covered in wounds as a result. You have to know that love is a double-edged sword; the sharpest when it comes to hurting others, leaving a wound in your heart that would never heal.”

Huoyun Liuli spoke softly, the woman with the bright eyes and white teeth, with charm seeping through, was the most attractive one Qing Shui has ever seen.

“Lass, where did you hear all those experiences from.” Qing Shui laughed, staring unblinkingly at the fair face that was turning bright red.

Chapter 233 - Yueyue, what are you doing at Peony Court?

“Lass, where did you hear those experiences from?” Qing Shui chuckled, staring straight at the pretty face turning crimson.

“Sister Mingyue said it!” Huoyun Liuli looked down and replied softly.

“Her? She is a little fool like you!” Qing Shui wanted to laugh just thinking about Canghai Mingyue. If not for the interactions during this period, one would have thought that the magnificent woman who could wreck a country would have tons of experience. Moreover, such a goddess like herself would be able to have any man she wanted. It was a pity the lady with sky-high standards was still unbetrothed, and that such a good resource was not put to good use.

He had even been jealous of the man who could heave and toss about with her every night. A romantic affair would definitely ignite the jealousy of anyone. Little did he expect her to have various reasons for not appreciating men. This made Qing Shui comfortable and proud, even using words to tease her to the extremes a few times.

Even though he had never been in state of ecstasy with her before, he had some sort of emotional clash with her. There was a strange feeling that made his heart beat, especially when he held her fair hands while flirting with her, and that time when the tip of his nose touched hers. It was unforgettable for Qing Shui.

“You’re the fool,” Huoyun Liuli whined coquettishly, glanced a little grudgingly, and made Qing Shui break out in a sweat. She was like a grudging wife, but more like a dissatisfied wife.

“We’re at the house entrance, let go of me!” Huoyun Liuli lightly pulled away her hand from Qing Shui.

“You’re making it seem as if we’re having a secret affair, are you afraid of being seen?” Qing Shui jokingly watched Huoyun Liuli act unnaturally. Her beauty that was within reach was delectable.

Even though he said that, he reluctantly let go of the soft, small hand.

Back at the Cang Hai House, Canghai Mingyue was already there watching as they came back, albeit a little awkwardly.

“Yueyue, what is the Peony Court?”

Qing Shui overheard the fatso saying he would bring that group of young chaps to Peony Court for some fun after finishing up him. Even without thinking, it must be a place of romance like Night Fragrance

Court, but Qing Shui wanted to tease this goddess who got cold feet, and who was frightened away by the big fatso's nudity. What would she do if he accidentally tore apart her clothes while dueling?

Qing Shui felt that this idea of his was definitely plausible...

Canghai Mingyue looked strangely at Qing Shui, who was asking herself seriously. She had the feeling Qing Shui was teasing herself, but that sincere expression was filled with the desire to know. Nevertheless, she thought he must be asking it on purpose.

"Place of romance, why does the great craftsman Qing Shui want to visit there?" Canghai Mingyue replied, embarrassed. That slight arch of those mountain-like eyebrows was persistent in maintaining eye contact with the clear eyes of Qing Shui.

Qing Shui blinked his eyes, and used the same tactics to stick out his tongue. Before the lewd action was completed, Canghai Mingyue spat and looked away. Goodness knows if the blooming beauty that could wreck a country was angry or embarrassed; the charm of the crimson face was unrivalled.

"A brothel? What does it sell?" Qing Shui retracted the tongue that did not complete its mission, and continued to exclaim his desire for knowledge.

"Pu-he!" Huoyun Liuli burst out laughing, walked to Canghai Mingyue, and casted a sidelong glance at Qing Shui. She then went towards the living hall with Canghai Mingyue as it was lunchtime.

Qing Shui looked as Cang Hai's wife brought out the dishes. She laid them out for everyone, while Cang Hai was motionless. He was her man, Canghai Mingyue was her daughter who was doted on, and Huoyun Liuli was practically their half-daughter. He was in a rather awkward position.

Actually, Qing Shui had wanted to leave the Cang Hai Family; he was unfamiliar with the present. For instance, the unrelated lady he was staring at now was taking care of their meals everyday. Qing Shui saw a motherly figure in her, which was also the reason for him staying at the Cang Hai Family.

However, Qing Shui knew he should be leaving. Even if he would be remaining here for a long time, he had decided to leave the Cang Hai Family. As for Huoyun Liuli, it would be better for her to stay on.

After a good meal and some random conversations, Cang Hai looked at Qing Shui with interest. "Do you have something to say? If there is, please speak your mind, and I will resolve it for you."

Qing Shui had the impulse to let Cang Hai deal with the Yan Family, but quickly dismissed that thought. The issue in Yan City must be dealt with using his own hands.

"Senior, I have been disturbing you for such a long time, and brought you lots of trouble. I will leave today." Qing Shui replied to the Cang Hai couple sincerely.

"Qing Shui, you're leaving?" Huoyun Liuli, shocked, and barely managed a wispy remark. That voice was panicky, entering Qing Shui's ear with a tremble.

"I will move out temporarily. I will still be in the Southern City for a long time, though I probably have to roam about." Qing Shui smiled and spoke gently to the pale face.

Seeing such a small change in Huoyun Liuli with just one sentence, the sight was engraved in Qing Shui's heart. It seemed that the pale, perfect, and beautiful face would forever remain in Qing Shui's heart, never forgotten.

"You're living well here, why do you have the need to move out? Do you not like your room, or is the food not to your liking? Treat this place as your own. Cang Hai and I have only one daughter. Although you haven't been here long, Cang Hai and I have been treating you as our nephew!" Ruotong said seriously, her pretty, thin eyebrows slightly frowning.

He must admit that he was swayed by the words of this beautiful, gentle lady. That "soft knife" would definitely be the most powerful in injuring or comforting people.

Canghai Mingyue was merely shocked from the moment Qing Shui confessed that he was leaving, but kept silent. She started at him with that pair of deep, bright, beautiful eyes.

"Qing Shui, treat this as your own home. Ruotong and I hope that you can stay. Moreover, there's Yueyue and Liuli. There are young people that can interact." Cang Hai smiled at Qing Shui but remarked seriously.

"I am very happy here, but I will be out for some time. I will come back anytime!" Qing Shui acted casually and replied.

Ruotong was evidently disappointed. She looked at Qing Shui, back at Cang Hai, and finally at her daughter silently. She saw that Canghai Mingyue's initially unnatural face had recovered, and sighed.

"Let Yueyue accompany you while you look for lodging in the afternoon. She should be more familiar with this place." Ruotong smiled at Qing Shui.

Canghai Mingyue was startled, then smiled unnaturally!

Qing Shui flinched, rubbed his nose, and grinned. He felt that she was "promoting" her daughter to him. Qing Shui could not understand that such a goddess lady like Canghai Mingyue still needed their concern.

Chapter 234 - Thousand Hammer Technique, Blacksmiths are unequalled?

Seeing the graceful and gentle lady's affectionate gaze, Qing Shui nodded towards the amused Canghai Mingyue.

The three of them once again headed for the blacksmith store. Qing Shui looked at the two ladies beside him and could not control his laughter. When the two ladies saw Qing Shui, they broke into smiles without a reason.

"What are you laughing at? Are you so happy to be moving out from my house?" Canghai Mingyue said softly, not looking at Qing Shui.

"Could it be that you cannot bear to part with me?" Qing Shui chuckled as he looked at Canghai Mingyue's beautiful appearance.

Canghai Mingyue turned and smiled as she looked at Qing Shui before she said softly, "If I say that I can't bear to part with you, you wouldn't move out?"

Qing Shui rubbed his nose, smiled bitterly, and shook his head!

“Then why should I miss you?”

Qing Shui heard those words that sounded a bit seductive, coming from a beautiful and elegant lady. After their time together, Qing Shui felt that he had not gotten used to her or immunised towards her. She was like a vat of wine. The longer the time was, the more mellow and fragrant it was, to the extent that he could not bear to let another person taste it.

“Do you guys think that we’ll still be coming across something interesting today?” Qing Shui asked the two ladies amusingly.

The three of them moved on slowly, and for some reason, Qing Shui was standing in the middle with two ladies of unrivaled beauty by his side. This was something Qing Shui had never thought of.

“Why do you say this?” Huoyun Liu-Li asked, dumbfounded.

“To think that we came across Immortal Sword Sect’s Young Master Feng. That pervert’s taste is quite good, haha!” Qing Shui chuckled.

“Ahh, you rascal Qing Shui. Are you saying that we are dangerous beauties...?” Huoyun Liu-Li said, slightly displeased.

“I didn’t! You said it yourself!”

“Qing Shui, how about you get a small mansion nearby with an independent courtyard?!” Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui and suggested.

“I’m thinking of the same thing. You guys will be welcome to come and stay then.” Qing Shui grinned and said.

Canghai Mingyue casted a sideward glance at Qing Shui, feeling angry that this chap was getting increasingly irresponsible and impudent in his speech. It was the first time she had met a guy who would treat her like this. Other than feeling a bit pissed, there were some other emotions mixed in.

Qing Shui saw that there were quite a number of mansions on sale, but they were not cheap. However, Qing Shui was not concerned about the cost, so he got himself a place not far from the blacksmith store. From the negotiations to the purchase, it did not even take him two hours.

What he got was an exquisite mansion with three storeys. There was a small courtyard, and three rooms on each level. However, that was sufficient for him, since Qing Shui did not have high expectations towards a house. The reason he decided to leave Canghai’s house was merely because he was not used to it.

The reason why Qing Shui chose a place not far from Canghai’s was not only because it was near the blacksmith store, but also because of the Immortal Sword Sect and Fu Clan. After all with this, they would be able to help each other out.

Walking into the limestone covered small mansion he just bought, the sight seemed very exquisite. The first level was a big lounge, with a complete set of furniture. When the afternoon sunlight shone into the lounge, it was as if the place was covered with a layer of bright golden color.

“Why do you want to move out? It’s not as if there’s anyone restricting you in my house.” After entering this lounge, Canghai Mingyue asked softly.

To think that this lady was still brooding over the fact that he was moving out. Could it be that she could really not bear to see him moving out? He looked at Canghai Mingyue, puzzled.

“Why are you still thinking about this? I’ve been a bother to your family for such a long time. While they may pamper and love you, it’s because you are their child. Unlike you, I’m not their child or their son-in-law, so I really feel bad for making myself a bother at your place.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled, looking at the Canghai Mingyue who had headed upstairs.

“Qing Shui, I had never thought that there would be anyone who would be able to talk to Sister Mingyue like this.” Huoyun Liu-Li smiled and said, before she quickly followed after Canghai Mingyue.

Looking up at the two ladies’ beautiful butts when they were ascending the flight of stairs, Qing Shui started to feel something. That light fluttering curves, especially that soft treading steps, one of them looked charming and seductive, while the other looked like a dancing fairy who was treading on the clouds.

Qing Shui made his way up slowly. The stairs in this building were all built indoors and made of wood. Qing Shui looked at the stairways which was made from 100-Year wood, but it could only be considered as wood with inferior quality in the world of the nine continents.

There was a bedroom and a guest room on the second floor, and a small toilet near the staircase. Then, they moved to the third floor which had two bedrooms and another room which seemed like a storeroom.

“Hehe, this place is really just nice for the three of us!” Qing Shui grinned and said. However, neither of the ladies replied, and Qing Shui noticed that he had been talking to himself!

Once again, the two ladies helped Qing Shui clean up the bedroom, making him feel very warm. Sometimes, concern could come from a seemingly insignificant act, just like how they were merely helping Qing Shui tidy his bed.

They did not stay for long. Qing Shui asked what the two ladies’ plan was. He told them that he was planning to head to the blacksmith store and it would be likely that he would be spending most of his time on smithing in the future.

The two ladies did not find the blacksmith store very interesting, thus they said that they would casually walk around. After bidding the two ladies goodbye, Qing Shui headed straight for the blacksmith store nearby.

Summer was almost coming, but it was not very hot. Moreover, a person at Qing Shui’s level of cultivation, and the Ancient Strengthening Technique, the freezing chill and soaring heat in the environment no longer bothered him.

Seeing Qing Shui, Hu You’s eyes were filled with excitement and passion, so much that it made Qing Shui feel very uncomfortable. Think about it, would you be at ease being stared at so passionately by a burly man?

“Brother Hu, err, I don’t know where to get Blacksmith Furnace in the vicinity and other equipments for a Forging Platform. Can I trouble you for a while?” Qing Shui tried to squeeze out a faint smile, thinking of how he had yet to get the equipments necessary for blacksmithing in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

“No problem, that’s easy!” Hu You agreed readily.

Qing Shui gave Hu You some silver notes, telling him to get two sets of the equipments he purchased. After Hu You left, Qing Shui picked up the hammer and started practicing. A blacksmith had his specialized forging platform.

Forging on the forging platform, one could cultivate their forging techniques, strength, intensity of fire, to prepare the forging materials before allowing them to enter the fire. Qing Shui executed the Thousand Hammer Technique, hammering the forging materials into the thickness of a fingertip.

And he would use his heart and mind to experience each and every blow. In addition to the fact that Qing Shui’s arm strength was monstrous, and also agile due to his Solitary Rapidfist, the experience bar for his forging techniques soared up at the speed of light.

After 5000 hammer blows, Qing Shui calmed his mind to recall the feeling of the whole process. He visualized himself waving about the hammer and even went through the slow motion.

Qing Shui’s dazed expression made the customers who came to take a look at weapons fall into a shock. They would then stare in surprise at the sight of this young blacksmith waving the hammer. He hammered a few times, fell into a daze, then hammered, and then fall into a daze...

The last few customers exchanged glances, smiled bitterly, and shook their heads as they left!

Qing Shui continued the path towards his Thousand Hammer, Hundred Refinements, trying to recollect the process each time before making improvements. That ancient Hammer Technique seemed increasingly more profound the more he used it. To think that a blacksmith would be able to bring about such an overwhelming impact.

This was the Thousand Hammer Technique unlocked from the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Now that Qing Shui started using it, he started to notice the profoundness of this ancient Hammer Art, and realized that it could increase his strength.

Qing Shui even felt that this set of Thousand Hammer Technique could be used against enemies in battle, and it was an extremely arrogant set of Hammer Art. The more Qing Shui thought about it, the more unbelievable he found it to be.

Following that, Qing Shui attempted to wave about that big jammer in the air, still applying the Thousand Hammer Technique, but adding on a little of the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. It immediately became a Qi which gave one a feeling of a wolf’s howls or a ghost’s wails.

After a series of waving about, Qing Shui affirmed that this set of Hammer Art was not only the best smithing technique, but it was also a top notch martial art. Qing Shui was both surprised and amazed to think that even a blacksmith in the ancient times could be so powerful.

Furthermore, Qing Shui felt excited just thinking of how a blacksmith could bash up a Xiantian, or even a Martial King with just his blacksmith hammer.

Qing Shui smelted the materials, before starting on his third attempt to create a jagged sword. This time around, Qing Shui felt a prominent improvement in his hammering, as if he had suddenly grasped a certain technique.

This time around, Qing Shui's speed was obviously much slower. With each hammer blow he landed, Qing Shui's expression remained extremely grim. Even that normal hammer and that tempered ordinary jagged sword started to glow a flash of faint gold.

The simple and unsophisticated feeling attracted the attention of visiting customers. They all stared at the smooth and natural movements of this young blacksmith. It felt as if they were looking at a beautiful scene.

"This blacksmith's movements are too attractive." A lady with a ponytail wearing a suit said, shocked.

"And it is a young and handsome blacksmith." A seductive lady looked at Qing Shui with alluring eyes.

"Darn it, to think that one can look so handsome when smithing..." A burly young man seemed to have seen something unbelievable, as he said out in an extremely loud voice.

...

Qing Shui turned a blind ear to the surroundings, fully engrossed in his work. Each hammer blow made him feel very comfortable, as if it was an extreme itch was being relieved.

After the 999th hammer blow, Qing Shui did not stop, and neither did that glow that represented the completion of the work. The 1000th hammer blow dropped down without any hesitation.

The 1000th hammer blow was accompanied by an even stronger golden gleam compared to the previous two times. Qing Shui knew that this was the 1000th hammer blow.

When he saw the golden gleam, Qing Shui was filled with immense joy and surprise. He had finally obtained the passing mark for the lowest level of the Ancient Forging Technique.

Qing Shui looked at the jagged sword on the forging platform which seemed to be a much better quality. It had a gleam to it, like the autumn streams. While it was not very obvious, it was very beautiful, giving off a simple and unsophisticated feeling.

Qing Shui could not wait and quickly used his Heavenly Vision Technique. It gave him a great surprise. While there were no special skills or dual attribute increments, it gave an additional strength of 20!

Strength +20!

His previous attempt had only increased strength by 2. To think that after breaking through the 1000th hammer blow, the attributes of the weapons created by the Thousand Hammer Technique would improve by leaps and bounds.

Qing Shui's greatest joy was to see his own progress. If he were to set his goal too high, it would be too easy to suffer from setbacks, so Qing Shui had not thought of attaining the 9th heavenly of the Ancient

Strengthening Technique. Today, he suddenly realized that the Thousand Hammer Technique he had been using could be used in battle, and it was in no way weak.

To think that a blacksmith's Hammer Art could be so strong, and Qing Shui could feel that this Hammer Art had a lot of potential to it. That was because a blacksmith had to hammer tens of thousands of times daily. Over the years, each hammer would be at a miraculous level.

This thought flashed through Qing Shui's mind, and he decided to perfect this Thousand Hammer Technique in the future. It would not only allow him to create great weapons, accessories, armors, embed gemstones, but it could also be used in battles.

That jagged sword which had a +2 in strength gave one the equivalent of 20 jin of strength. Would this mean that this sword that had a +20 in strength would give one the equivalent of 200 jin in strength?

Qing Shui did not think much of it earlier, but now that he thought about it, he fell into a daze. Even an ordinarily weak lady would be able to win against an ordinarily strong person with this sword. 200 jin of strength was insignificant to a Xiantian, but to many who had yet to reach the 6th grade of the Martial Warrior level, it would be fatal.

Moreover, majority of the people in this world were Martial Warriors of grade 6 and below. A hunter would be able to have an additional hope to survival with this sword, since he would not have to worry about some ordinary wild beasts.

No matter how small a mosquito was, it could also be strong even to a Xiantian or someone at the pinnacle of Houtian. An additional 200 jin of strength was still quite considerable. A Strength-Enhancing Fruit would be able to increase one's strength by 500 jin, and it was very precious.

Thinking about it like this, Qing Shui felt that this weapon that he had casually created was still considered quite a good one. He reached out his hand to pick up this jagged sword which was not too bad. The length of three feet was just right. This time around, Qing Shui had subconsciously made the blade wider. It had a palm's width, a finger's thickness, and the whole sword weighed about over 20 jin!

The moment he grabbed it, a ray of strength flowed into his body, making him feel very satisfied. Lifting his head, he saw that there were over ten people who were staring at him.

Qing Shui looked at this crowd, puzzled.

"How much for this sword?" An elegant lady with a ponytail walked up to Qing Shui and asked!

Qing Shui looked at the slender and elegant lady in a warrior suit who was likely to be below 20 years old. She looked very young but the peaks of her chest looked fully developed. However, Qing Shui did not really like those long, narrow, and sexy eyes as it made him feel that this lady was very lusty.

"It's not for sale!" Qing Shui shook his head and said.

"Not for sale? Don't you make weapons to sell? State your price, I'll buy it." The lady with a ponytail and wearing a warrior suit said while looking into Qing Shui's eyes. She did not forget to blink that pair of considerably sexy eyes, as the hidden meaning was easily understood.

It was too bad that the charm of her eyes was far in comparison to Huoyun Liu-Li's, let alone Canghai Mingyue's. The two of them gave people different feelings.

“Obtaining the topmost degree of talent in sword arts in the world requires giving up seventy-two years of lifespan, which leaves you with only five more years of your life. At the same time, you will never be able to feel love, kinship, and friendship, and you’ll end up leading a lonely life until your death, unable to procreate, or to have any descendants.

From now onwards, everything related to happiness in the human world shall no longer be of your concern. Are you willing to accept this?”

“Hahahaha, I’m already alone! Bereft of all support, my hopes dashed to pieces, shouldering only absolutely irreconcilable grudges and hatred... Why would I disagree? Why would I not want it? I couldn’t have asked for anything better!!”

His sword sweeps across the Divine Continent for seven days and nights, crossing 90,000 miles through the starry skies, unhindered.

He slays saints and buddhas in Heaven, slaughters demons and devils in Hell, sweeping away all the grievances in his heart.

Chapter 235 - Confused heart of Canghai Mingyue

Not only that, there was no need for any comparison at all. The disparity was too great!

“Since you want a 50% discount so much, the offer is five million taels of silver.” Qing Shui smiled lightly at this girl who he was not very interested in.

“5 million taels of silver after a 50% discount? Does he really think that he’s a divine smith from the heavens?!” A youth boomed.

“This joke is not funny at all.” The girl stared at Qing Shui. The laughter in her eyes was replaced instantly by provocation.

“Do I look like I’m joking? This is a weapon I forged myself, and nobody is going to force you to buy it.” Qing Shui gazed at the girl with contempt.

The girl was stunned and after recovery, she seriously stared at Qing Shui. To think such a young blacksmith would be able to give her such a feeling. This was the type of guy she liked most and thus she had wanted to use her charm and beauty to seduce him. Initially, she thought that because of his age and inexperienced, he would easily be hooked. Who would have thought that she would come across a tough nail instead?

“How dare you speak to me in this manner?! Are you not afraid I will cause your store to shut down?” A wretched expression flashed in the eyes of the girl as she squinted at Qing Shui.

Looking at the girl who had a cultivation of only 1st grade at the Martial Commander Realm, Qing Shui shook his head. “Don’t waste my time with these words. I have no interest. If you can do it, do it.”

At this moment, Huyou led a horse carriage to the entrance of the store as Qing Shui took the Silver Jagged Sword and walked towards the exit.

When he passed the girl, the female suddenly unleashed a sword blow aiming for his stomach. However, before even the sword could complete its trajectory, Qing Shui responded by executing a casual swipe

which ended with his jagged sword on the neck of the girl. His attacks arrived first despite being slower in the execution.

A trace of fresh blood dripped onto the ground, as the jagged sword left behind a faint cut in the neck of the girl. It caused her beautiful countenance to turn pale white, as droplets of her perspiration fell to the ground as though it was raining.

Looking at the slight smile on Qing Shui's face, she knew that she was hovering between a thin line between life and death.

"Earlier when you struck out, you would already been a corpse by now if you had wanted to kill me. You can leave now. If a situation like this occurs again, do you believe that I would kill you without hesitation?" Qing Shui smiled as he slowly retracted his jagged sword.

The others watched this smiling youthful blacksmith with disbelief in their eyes. These people were all only at the Martial Student Grade. This female, a Martial Commander, probably brought all these people out to exhibit her might which also indicated her arrogance.

Her other identity was that she was a plaything for a very powerful man, an extremely powerful man. Usually men on the streets could only stare at her and fantasize in their hearts despite her flirtations. No one dared to truly act out their desires unless they didn't want their manhood any longer.

The constitutions of humans in this world of the nine continents were somewhat special. Even ordinary humans would be able to move things that weighed about 200 jin.

After the men shifted the two sets of forging tools over, Qing Shui contemplated the quality of the tools that was clearly higher than what he used before. He gave a satisfactory nod after his observations. After which, the men as well as the pretty girl left, but not before shooting a venomous look at Qing Shui.

"Qing Shui, be careful, that woman has a powerful background." Huyou stated after everyone left, worry apparent in his eyes.

"Powerful background? What background?" Qing Shui asked with interest. The strongest powers in the Southern City were none other than the Immortal Sword Sect, Joyous Sect, and the Imperial Beast Aristocrat.

"She herself couldn't be considered much, but she's the lover of the 3rd Prince from the Imperial Beast Aristocrat. Usually, no one dares to offend her on account of the reputation of the Imperial Beast Aristocrat. I hope she won't have any malicious thoughts towards you." Huyou exclaimed worriedly.

"Don't worry. Tell me, how much do you think this type of weapon could sell for?" Qing Shui smiled and passed the jagged sword in his hands to Huyou.

Huyou studied the sword that Qing Shui passed over, as the crazed admiration on his face already told Qing Shui that he was extremely impressed by the workmanship of this weapon.

After a long moment, Huyou sighed. "It's a good item but it's a little lacking. Even if we have something of little value, we can't say that it's worth nothing. Just that it's temporarily unable to fetch a good price."

Qing Shui actually understood what Huyou was trying to say. After all, this weapon held nothing of interest to Xiantian experts. The Xiantian Realm was a huge watershed that not even one out of 10,000 people would be able to successfully break through. If one considered the total amount of people living in the world of the Nine Continents, there were still several thousand Xiantian level experts around.

However, for cultivators below Xiantian, this weapon should be able to fetch an extremely satisfying price. The customers that patroned here were the same, and it was tough to sell the weapon before their store was famous. Although there were plenty of wealthy men around, not everyone was wealthy.

Qing Shui laughed. He still needed to consider the expenses used when forging the sword. After his reputation would be established, there would even be people bringing rare materials for him to forge weapons for them. When that time comes, he could also obtain a portion of those rare materials as his reward.

“Big brother Huyou, go create a signboard and say that we are buying all types of metals. People can use other stuffs to exchange if they so wish for it. In the future, we will only be manufacturing this type of weapon, so I want to raise the selling price higher.” Qing Shui happily stated, feeling that his glorious future was just beginning.

“Okay, this is easy to do. How much should we set our selling price at?” Huyou inquired.

“Since we are just starting out, we need to generate some publicity. What price do you think we should set that would cause the entire city to be in a frenzy?” Qing Shui counter-asked.

“We should set a sky-high price then...” Huyou replied after some consideration.

“Okay then, tag the price as five million taels of silver, and quickly spread the news. It doesn’t matter if people say we are crazy or stupid. What we need now is publicity.”

After the skies darkened, Qing Shui decided to return to the residence he bought earlier. Soon, he suddenly saw Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li approaching. Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled as he gazed at both the peerless beauties.

“Why didn’t you girls go back home? What are the both of you doing here?” Qing Shui regretted immediately the moment the words came out of his mouth.

“You don’t wish to see us so quickly just after we went out together?” Canghai Mingyue calmly regarded Qing Shui.

Qing Shui didn’t have time to reply because Canghai Mingyue had already turned and departed. Huoyun Liu-Li glanced at Qing Shui with an expression of exasperation in her eyes. “Qing Shui, you angered Sister Mingyue again, I’ll go take a look.”

Huoyun Liu-Li immediately ran in the direction Canghai Mingyue went. Qing Shui rubbed his nose, wondering what should he do. Women were really mysterious creatures. He still didn’t understand why Canghai Mingyue got so angry abruptly... Could it be her post-menstrual syndrome taking effect?

After Canghai Mingyue left, she discovered that her emotions were extremely complex. She didn’t know why was she angry. He has already taken plenty of advantage of her with his words. Today, she even

accompanied him to look at houses, and did the bed for him... but why did she feel as though he didn't like the sight of her?

Did he really dislike her that much? Why didn't he want to see her?

She was currently very confused. Was it because of the fact that Qing Shui didn't like her that caused her to be angry?

"I don't like him, I don't like him. There's no room for him in my heart and I don't want to see him again in the future." Canghai Mingyue silently told herself.

"Sister Mingyue!" Huoyun Liu Li ran towards Canghai Mingyue, seriously looking at her as she hugged one of her arms.

"This is Qing Shui's usual behaviour. He didn't have any other intentions, don't be angry okay?" Huoyun consoled Canghai Mingyue.

"I'm not angry, let's leave and don't mention him again." Canghai Mingyue smiled as she pulled Huoyun along.

The two females were speaking about their girls stuff, but Huoyun Liu-Li actually felt bitter in her heart. She understood the change that came over Canghai Mingyue's heart, even if currently she didn't have feelings for Qing Shui. At the very least, she was already starting to be concerned about him and had a shadow of him in her heart.

Qing Shui felt extremely helpless. Canghai Mingyue abruptly left in a mysterious pique of anger which caused him to feel uncomfortable in his heart. Looking at her departing back, Qing Shui could only smile bitterly. He didn't know what was he supposed to do. He still wanted to see that shy smile of Canghai Mingyue again.

Her smile didn't only exhibit the aura of a great beauty. It was so beautiful to the extent where birds would plummet and fish would sink. Not only that, she was extremely gentle, and Qing Shui felt that she was the most mesmerizing when she was smiling. Even Huoyun Liu-Li's charm-filled smile wouldn't be able to be compared to Canghai Mingyue's.

Qing Shui rubbed his forehead trying to clear his thoughts. Women were really troublesome but this was a trouble that he was willing to bring upon himself!

Walking to the exterior of the blacksmith store, Qing Shui took up the forging tools that was left outside from the beginning. He then explained that he needed them. Under the astonished gaze of Huyou, Qing Shui brought the tools away!

Chapter 236 - Forging Blueprints, Flowers on the nameless tree branch!

After walking back to his residence, Qing Shui directly placed the set of forging tools inside his spatial realm. After which, he went out to purchase a set of tableware before he returned. Going up to the 2nd level, he arranged and set up the tableware in his kitchen. After all, he would be staying here in the future.

As for food, he could eat the stuff inside his spatial realm. At the very least, there was still plenty of black fishes and turtles, and he wasn't sick of them at all. On the contrary, he still found them to be very delicious.

Qing Shui was thinking that he needed to increase the types of aquatic animals so he could make good use of the crystal pond. He didn't have the chance to do so yet. After fixing up a simple meal, he entered into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Qing Shui started to cultivate his Ancient Strengthening Technique. Regardless of how busy he was, he would never neglect his cultivation since it was a must for him to cultivate every day. Currently, he had already reached 77 cycles of circulated Qi. After which, he began practicing his Basic Sword Techniques. Now that he was already at the Obscure Realm stage, Qing Shui's execution could only be described as smooth-flowing as though he were appreciating wine. It allowed spectators to bask in enjoyment as they spectated his immersive practice.

After he finished his sword practices, he took a break and filled his stomach before starting the cultivation of his fist techniques. One of his hands was practicing the Nine Waves Golden Buddha Palm technique while his other hand was practicing the Solitary Rapid Fist. Although the Solitary Rapid Fist only had a single move, its potential was boundless. The mastery of it depended on one's insight as well as their reaction speed. Not only that, it was not merely an attacking-type technique. but rather it was also a kind of hand-speed skill that could be integrated into any other kind of unarmed techniques!

All in all, Qing Shui's attacking repertoire consisted of the Basic Sword Techniques, Nine Waves Golden Buddha Palms, Tiger Form, and Taiji Fist. Of course, there were also his hidden weapons technique and his golden needles!

When he was back during the day, he would give the acupuncture treatment to Huyou and used his Sainly Hands technique to soothe Huyou's pain.

The Sainly Hands incorporated the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. It was able to connect bones, strengthen the constitutions, increase one's accuracy and agility, and bring other tremendous benefits to the recipients of this technique.

After which, he rested in between by eating some stuff while communicating with the fire bird. When Qing Shui glanced at the Tempered Metallic Essence, he felt that it would be a waste to use it now despite the fact that he really wanted to.

Looking at the hammer on the ground, Qing Shui thought of the Thousand Hammer Technique. Although it couldn't be used purely for forging, he could still train in the techniques of using a hammer for attacking. After which, Qing Shui happily lifted up the hammer.

At the moment the hammer danced in the air, the aura of the could be felt emanating from it. The hammer was a heavy-class weapon, and was extremely tyrannical when used as a weapon. Hammers could be wielded either with two arms or singlehandedly. Qing Shui's right arm held the hammer as he chopped with immense strength, before gracefully shifting into a horizontal sweep...

The dance of his hammer gradually got swifter as the strength he used increased in proportion to his weapon. With experience at the Obscure Realm, Qing Shui's hammer technique improved at a lightning

speed. Even if he couldn't reach the Obscure Realm in a short period of time, he could still reach the Ancestor Realm at the very least.

This was a kind of shortcut. Upon reaching the Obscure Realm, everything would feel easier to learn. When facing against enemies, one would also be able to see the paths of attacks. It would enable one to dodge easier and even give an opportunity to 'insta-kill' your opponents.

The hammer in Qing Shui's hands turned into a blur of shadows as that air of tyranny got stronger and stronger. His nimble hand techniques incorporated the Taiji Fist which was at the Obscure Realm. The concept of the Solitary Rapid Fists fused into the Thousand Hammer Technique as the hammer in his hands danced gracefully and continuously. His moves somehow emitted an awe-inspiring feeling by interweaving behind "hard strength", "softness", "swiftness", and "slowness".

Peng!

When a thunderous sound rang out the moment his hammer struck the ground, he stood there motionlessly. This was the feeling, and he could feel that somehow. Information was being unlocked in his sea of consciousness again.

When the hammer strike struck out, it was as though Qing Shui's sea of consciousness was activated. His heart and mind completely immersed in his sea of consciousness. Numerous blueprints of items suddenly appeared in his mind. Qing Shui stared dumbly at the new information, clothed cap, jaded hairpins, bracelets, necklaces, earrings, overcoats, ox-leather whips, five colored flying stones, masks, scale mail, horse whip, leather boots, and ribbons.

Jagged Sword, Bluebronze Sword, Crooked Point Spear, Sawtooth Pike, Bluebronze Axe, Mountain Axe, Mystic Iron Sword, Dragon Phoenix Twin Swords. Illusion Silver Sand, Golden Veil, Metallic Claw, Skywolf Claw, Golden Magic Rod, Jade pendant, Mystic Iron Hammer, Willow Sabre, Goldenback Great Sabre.

Not only were there weapons of various grades, there were even blueprints for items that were suitable for beast tamers! Qing Shui felt as though he was a person that was lost on the streets and finally saw a signpost. All of these blueprints were priceless. Qing Shui knew that all this information was unlocked only because he had cultivate the Thousand Hammer Technique to the Ancestor Realm.

Not only that, there was also information regarding refinement of second-grade gemstones. This caused Qing Shui to be thunderstruck. He would never have imagined that the simple forging technique he learnt at the start was actually the doorway that granted him so many awesome stuff. Only now did he realised that experience gained for the Ancient Forging Techniques was inseparable to the Thousand Hammer Technique. If it wasn't for the fact that the Thousand Hammer Technique could be used as a method to deal with his enemies, Qing Shui wouldn't have put so much effort into it. Not only that, all the support type techniques he learnt were all extremely useful. He silently told himself that as long as it was a support-type technique, he would put in all his efforts and learn them all.

Although he already had ten times the amount of time compared to normal people, he began to feel that he needed even more time.

Now, the amount of things that needed to be learnt increased more and more. Now it was to the point where it felt that his time was insufficient

The Yin-Yang picture in his sea of consciousness slowly rotated as it radiated divine might, slowly tempering his bone structure as well as his spiritual senses. Only the amount of improvement was truly minute, but it was still better than nothing.

Qing Shui knew that once he broke through the Ancestor Realm to the Truth Realm, there would be even more Forging Methods and blueprints for stuff that would appear. Upon stepping into the Obscure or even higher realms, there might be even more mysterious blueprints.

In his fantasy, Qing Shui was wearing a complete set of divine equipment as he trampled his way over to the Yan Clan. In order to truly trample on them, he would need breakthroughs in his Ancient Strengthening Technique, alchemy, and forging methods.

A few moments later, he suddenly saw the Thousand-Year Gloomy Wood that he left inside the crystal pond. With a wild burst of inspiration, Qing Shui decided to plant it. If it grew into something, it would be good, but if it doesn't, he wouldn't lose anything anyway. If it truly could be grown, he wouldn't have a lack of Gloomy Wood any longer. Demonic cores, Black Turtle Shell, and the Heavenly Silk could be obtained elsewhere, thus he was not too worried about them.

After planting the Gloomy Wood, Qing Shui glanced with surprise at the almost forgotten, nameless tree root which he had obtained from an unknown old man way back in the past. Currently, there was actually flowers already sprouting on it!

"100 years to germinate, and another 100 years before it sprouts flowers! What the hell is this tree? Why does it need such a long time to grow?" Qing Shui was dumbfounded.

"Peach Blossom?"

Qing Shui frowned as he stared at the pink flowers that looked akin to peach blossoms. It truly looked alike but there were still some differences. The flowers shone with a crystal light glow as it emitted a fragrance that was extremely pleasant.

What kind of tree is this? It took over hundred of years of being buried in the soil of the Immortal Realm before strong branches grew out. They were about one meter long, and had the thickness of a child's arm. At the end of the branches, pinkish flowers of various sizes could be seen, looking as beautiful as a work of art.

"I'm truly anticipating what would this thing grow into." Qing Shui happily stared at the nameless tree, waiting for it to bear fruit. He guessed that the quality of the fruits that this nameless tree wouldn't lose out to the Energy-Enhancing, and Agility-Enhancing Fruits that were currently in his spatial realm.

Qing Shui was basing his conjectures on the time it takes for the tree to grow. On principle, the longer was obviously the better!

Chapter 237 - Creation of three-foot Bluebronze sword, Challenge.

Qing Shui used the age of the medicinal herbs to determine their value. In principle, the older it was, the better it was!

Looking at the various sizes of the flowers, they were so pretty that they made people feel like touching them. However, they looked so fragile and seemed as though they would wither away the moment they

were touched. Despite this, Qing Shui could feel an overwhelmingly brimming vitality from these flowers. Ordinary humans shouldn't even have the strength to pluck them, not to mention to touch them.

After randomly looking around, Qing Shui exited his spatial realm and spent the night inside his new residence. He sank into a sleep all the way till dawn.

Following his usual routine, he circulated his Qi and started practicing his techniques. It was already late morning after he finished breakfast and Qing Shui decided to pay a visit to his blacksmith store.

Huyou was currently smithing in the blacksmith store. Upon seeing Qing Shui, he paused as he stated, "The signboard is already done according to your instructions. Let me bring it out for you to take a look." Huyou smiled as he walked into one of the rooms.

What he took out was an exquisitely carved wooden sign board about one meter wide and long. On it, there was information about the treasured stones, gemstones, and high grade ores that were inscribed with their buy-in prices. Qing Shui was somewhat dissatisfied with the quality of the board but he still hoisted it outside the entrance.

"Are you really going to sell the sword for five million taels of silver?" Huyou inquired with a strange expression on his face.

"Yeah do it." Qing Shui laughed.

Huyou could only laugh as he went along, putting a price tag of five million taels next to the jagged sword as he placed the jagged sword up on a shelf.

"Big brother Huyou, I was wondering if you want to learn my way of forging? Maybe it would be of immense help to you." Qing Shui lightly said as he looked at the serious Huyou.

Huyou was puzzled. He didn't know why this young man always treated him so well. One must know that expert-level blacksmiths were all proud and arrogant, not to mention the fact that he was neither kin nor kith with Qing Shui.

Abruptly, he thought of what Qing Shui said to him before. There must be a reason for doing what he wished to do? From that statement, Huyou could already somewhat determine the personality of Qing Shui.

Huyou stared dumbly at the smiling Qing Shui, as he muttered, "You really want to teach me?" At this moment, Huyou felt gratified in his heart, but was still as bewildered.

"Naturally. However, how much you can learn, and the extent of your comprehension of the insights I'm about to impart to you would ultimately still have to depend on you. However, before I impart the technique to you, you have to learn a Qi-circulation method first. If you don't, the effectiveness of this technique would diminish a great deal." After speaking, Qing Shui imparted the Qi-circulation method of Tiger's Roar over to Huyou. Initially, he wanted to teach him the Qi-circulation method for the Bear Form, but decided otherwise as Tiger's Roar was easier to master.

"As long as I'm able to learn high grade forging techniques, I'm willing to do anything. I have no money, no authority, and no power. I really have no idea how should I repay you." Huyou seriously spoke.

“Hehe, just treat me as your brother, I have no other request!” Qing Shui replied just as seriously, his thoughts far away. He was thinking back to his past life. Huyou’s temperament was 80% similar to the big brother he had back in his previous world. His big brother had doted on him and treated him especially well.

That single sentence by Qing Shui caused Huyou to be completely reassured. Although he didn’t know the reason why, he knew that Qing Shui wouldn’t have malicious intents towards him in his heart.

“From today onwards, Old Hu will have an additional kin. As long as I can help you, regardless of what you want me to do, I will do my best to aid you in the future.”

“Big brother Hu, burn this after you finish studying it. You can ask me for guidance if you don’t understand. Let me temporarily take over the blacksmith store, so you would be able to learn my technique after you learn this set of Qi-circulation method.” Qing Shui smiled as he gave Huyou a piece of leather.

Huyou nodded, moving to the secondary exit at the back of the store. He took the piece of leather from Qing Shui as Qing Shui took over the forging.

At this moment, there were already customers starting to drift into the store.

“Hey look, that sword is selling for five million taels of silver!”

“What, where? Let me see!”

Initially, there were only a few customers browsing around in the blacksmith store. After seeing the price of the jagged sword, an intense discussion soon broke out and drew in the crowd.

“What a madman, this broken sword is also selling for five million taels of silver?” A sharp-toned man shouted.

“Is there something special about this sword? How can we tell just by merely seeing it, is it able to slice through iron like mud?” Another middle aged man shouted.

“Yeah, yeah. Those at the front, try the sword out.” Someone called out from the crowd. Now, the blacksmith store already had over thirty customers crowding inside it.

Finally, a person took the initiative as he grabbed the jagged sword.

“Quickly, what are you standing around so stupidly for?”

Yet another unknown voice shouted as the grabber of the sword seemed as though he woke up from a dream. However, he unexpectedly replied, “Take it, the moment you take it you will understand.”

After which, continuous sounds of surprise and urges rang out as people surged forward trying to be the next one to hold the sword.

In this world of the nine continents, bronze was usually used in the manufacturing of ornaments. There would rarely be people using it to forge weapons. Weapons forged of bronze were usually too soft. If one really did use bronze as a material for forging weapons, the weaponsmith would add a large amount

of other alloys to strengthen it. However, one must also note the quantity of alloy used in comparison to the amount of bronze as the finished product may end up too hard and brittle, thus easily broken.

Thus, bronze was usually only used to forge extremely heavy items such as bronze tripods, bronze greataxe, or bronze greathammer.

Now, Qing Shui actually used bronze to forge a sword. What caused the customers to be amazed was that the amount of bronze Qing Shui used to forge this three-foot sword was double in proportion to the bronze swords other blacksmiths would forge. Not only did the bronze sword not have the 'softness' of using bronze as the forging base, but also the sharpness of it was unquestionable!

The method of forging used his Thousand Hammer Technique in accordance to the Bluebronze Sword blueprint that was unlocked in his memories.

As of this moment, there were even more customers participating in the discussion. The number of people got to the point where it was beyond Qing Shui's expectations. Not only that, he also sensed that there were already some Xiantian cultivators attracted by the commotion and had stepped into his store.

"Mister, give me a real price for this sword. I'm really interested in purchasing this." A young man looked at Qing Shui as he inquired.

"No bargaining!" Qing Shui didn't even raise his head. There were no pauses to his hammering rhythm as he replied.

"Mister, don't you find that five million taels of silver is too expensive?" The young man didn't give up as he continued trying.

"Yup, that's what I feel as well." Qing Shui lightly responded.

"If that's the case, could you sell it at a cheaper price?" The young man, now filled with hope, asked yet again.

"Sure, I'll give you a discount of 10 taels of silver." Qing Shui seriously replied. He still didn't raise his head while his continuous hammer blows drew the gazes of the crowd.

"Are you playing a trick on me?" The young man turned grim as his earlier respectful countenance totally faded!

Qing Shui's rhythm of his hammerblow continued uninterrupted, as a bronze light gradually glowed.

"Playing a trick on you? I don't have the time to, and you are not worthy of me playing tricks on you anyway." Qing Shui chortled. From the start to the end, Qing Shui didn't even cast a single glance at the young man. Yet his senses already told him that this young man was at the 1st-level of Xiantian.

"Are you humiliating me? I want to challenge you. If you don't dare to accept my challenge, just forget about it. After all, you are only a blacksmith." The infuriated face of the young man gradually regained his earlier calmness.

Qing Shui remained silent, as he continued his forging. He couldn't even be bothered to put this young man in his eyes or towards such people. Qing Shui was totally indifferent. It was akin to a rabbit stomping its paw on your feet. You couldn't even begin to feel rage from it.

Although blacksmithing wasn't a lowly profession, one must at least be at the Xiantian level if one wanted to forge a powerful set of armor and weapons. Usually for ordinary blacksmiths, especially those which Qing Shui had seen, cultivators would look down on them.

"Why? Are you afraid? Why are you not replying?" A true hero knows when to bow and when to resist. Adapting to circumstances is the key to survival." The young man casted a glance towards the Bluebronze Sword as a light shone in his eyes.

"How about this, my clan shall include your store inside our protection. We won't treat you unfairly and will definitely give you some advantages. You only need to manufacture such swords for my clan and we will have a deal. How about it?" The voice of the youth seemed to contained a hint of mocking, seemingly already prepared to take advantage of Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was speechless upon hearing the offer. If he was really an ordinary blacksmith, he would surely already be taken advantage of. Now, Qing Shui wanted to make use of this young man to boost the reputation of his blacksmith store.

"Won't treat me unfairly and will give me some advantage? Even more than five million taels of silver per sword?" Qing Shui laughed.

"Of course not, but we can guarantee that as long as you produce swords of this quality, we can provide all sort of beauties for your enjoyment. Not only that, we have blueprints of other weapons that will enable to increase your proficiency in blacksmithing. In addition, the main point is that you would also be eligible to join my clan as a honorary member, enjoying preferential treatment." The young man was filled to the brim with self-confidence as he explained.

Qing Shui struck down with his hammer, and this was the 999th strike. After which he swung the hammer down one more time, but to no avail. There was no additional effect which indicated that he still failed to breakthrough to the 1,000th strike. A moment later, a familiar light shone out. The newly manufactured bronze sword shone with a faint blue light, and was exceedingly good and attractive...

Qing Shui knew that the ultimate set of armor and weapons would be able to emit a 7-colored divine light. Currently, he could only manifest a faint glow of blue light. This showed that he was still extremely far away from achieving the 1-colored divine light, 2-colored divine light...and 7-colored divine light!

Qing Shui gazed at the finished product with expectation in his eyes. However, reality was cruel, and his newly created sword didn't gain any additional properties. Still, his eyes widened with happiness as he saw the boost in attributes the sword gave.

Strength +30, Endurance +10!

Qing Shui was extremely happy because this sword gave a double attribute enhancement. After all, this was the first time he forged a sword according to the ancient blueprints. The effect was already better than what he expected.

Qing Shui extended his left hand as he swung the sword in a beautiful arc, testing it out.

The moment he swung out with the sword, Qing Shui could feel the effect of the attribute enhancements even more clearly when compared to the jagged sword.

The power of his strikes was multiplied by a rough factor of about 10 times, while the additional enhancement to his endurance gave him even more stamina to attack or defend.

"I'm satisfied. As long as there's improvement, there's hope!" Qing Shui happily thought.

As Qing Shui was studying his newly finished product, the number of customers in his store swelled up even more. However, the majority of them were not interested in making purchases but instead wanted to try out the mysteriousness of the jagged sword.

Most people had only heard about the divine weapons that would be able to increase one attribute. Now that one was in front of their eyes, wouldn't that be called letting themselves down if they still didn't test it out for themselves?

"Didn't you challenge me earlier? I will accept your challenge." Qing Shui indifferently gazed at the self-confident young man who was still standing by his side, and currently gazing at him with disdain.

Chapter 238 - Arrogant Blacksmith, Joyous Sect's Qing Hanye!

The words of Qing Shui filled the young man with endless astonishment. He glared at Qing Shui with a victory-assured gaze in his eyes as he added, "If you lose, follow me back to my clan and be my personal blacksmith. From now onwards, you are only to listen to my orders!"

"Sure, but if you lose I want you to hold my signboard and stand outside my store for a total of three days." Qing Shui laughed as he pointed to the newly created signboard of his.

At this exact moment, another voice rang out from within the crowd, "Young Master Ying, it's this store. This is the store I was talking about!"

Qing Shui frowned because he saw a line of people clad in white robes and wielding long swords stepping into his store. The moment the other customers saw their uniforms, they immediately created space and stood aside, not daring to obstruct their path.

Upon seeing the insignia of the Immortal Sword Sect, Qing Shui couldn't help but give a bitter laugh. Once he saw that super big sized fatty, Qing Shui already knew what was going on.

He was still feeling strange. Why didn't that super fatty come to find trouble with him earlier? The answer was finally revealed. That fatty already found his location but decided to bring reinforcement before coming.

"Little fatty, this was the man who caused you to lose face?" A 30+ year old man gazed at the fatty who was beside him.

"Little fatty?" Qing Shui almost spat out blood. Little? Little your mum! Qing Shui stared at the well-built youth at the side of fatty. He could see a cruel light flashing in the eyes of that man.

"Cousin, it's him, he's the person who threw my face. Not only that, he shamed our entire Immortal Sword Sect as well." The big fatty replied, with looks of grievances in his eyes.

"I truly don't understand why grandpa didn't want me to interfere. Little Fatty, don't worry. Your cousin is here to avenge all the wrongs you suffered." The young man laughed, appearing extremely confident as he glanced at the fatty.

"Don't worry cousin, I've already reserved two top class beauties from the top level of the Peony Court for your enjoyment." The big fatty spoke lightly, but Qing Shui could hear his words as though the fatty was standing beside him.

Peony Court again? The top level too... was there a difference? Qing Shui wanted to ask Canghai Mingyue about the Peony Court. When he thought of how she left in a huff last night, he knew that with her personality, there was no way that she would come to find him of her own accord.

He was feeling anxious and agitated. Qing Shui didn't know how he managed to offend Canghai Mingyue. No wonder people said that beautiful women were all tough to handle.

"Little brat, do you know that we are from the Immortal Sword Sect?" A heavy and rough sounding voice shook Qing Shui from his reverie. The owner of this voice was none other than the man with the herculean physique whose eyes glinted with a cruel-looking light.

"I know, of course I know." On the contrary, Qing Shui wasn't cowed at all. He still had the cheek to smile in response.

"Brat, you don't look to be that stupid, why do you insist on doing stupid things? I truly don't understand," The herculean man let out a cold laughter as he shook his head.

"You don't understand because you are stupid. As stupid as a pig." Qing Shui indifferently replied, but the tone of his voice caused the anger of the earlier man to burst to his limits.

"I F****D your mother. ARE YOU COURTING DEATH?" The herculean man abruptly slashed out his sword, moving towards Qing Shui!

Qing Shui's soft spot was none other than his mom. Regardless of words or actions, Qing Shui would completely ensure the culprit would visit the yellow springs as long as he insulted his mother.

Qing Shui's eyes narrowed, as his gaze turned as sharp as sword. Wielding the huge hammer in his hands, he chopped forward with the might of thunder.

THUMP THUMP!

At the moment of contact, the hammer of Qing Shui's struck out twice in rapid succession, as a deafening roar echoed amidst a shower of blood. The angered Qing Shui demolished the head of his target. Not even the slightest bit of resemblance could be seen from the remaining pulp.

"Those that dare to insult my mother, regardless of who it is, shall not be left alive." Qing Shui lightly spoke as he turned his gaze to the dumbfounded crowd.

Arrogant! This was true arrogance!

"Fatty, I already said it before if I see you again, I will smash your d*ck into pieces. Have you forgotten?" Qing Shui casted a glance at the thunderstruck fatty. After which, the hammer in his hand flung out, smashing the lower half of the Fatty's body into a total mess.

"NO, NOoOoOo~!" Fatty screamed, but everything was already too late.

"Scram. If you want to come here again, bring someone of sufficient power." Qing Shui turned back as he smiled, speaking to the rest of the Immortal Sword Sect members who were drenched in blood.

From the start, Qing Shui already didn't have any good will with regards to members of the Immortal Sword Sect. He already had disputes with Young Master Feng, Grandpa Feng, and a few other elders. Now, there was this super big sized fatty.

The disciples of the Immortal Sword Sect carried the unconscious fatty away, while streams of perspiration dripped down unceasingly on the face of the young man who was at the 1st stage of Xiantian. The moment Qing Shui exuded his powerful Qi, the young man already knew that he made a mistake he shouldn't have committed.

"This blacksmith is too powerful!" Another young man remarked.

"Only now did I know that the arts of blacksmiths could also be used to kill people. Their hammer is their greatest weapon..."

"I must definitely marry a blacksmith!" A slightly meatier female was mesmerised as she mumbled.

"Why didn't I learn smithing when I was younger?!" An aged uncle lamented.

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Qing Shui then shifted his glance again to the earlier self-confident youth at the 1st stage of Xiantian. The challenge between them had yet to start!

"Let's not fight anymore, I'll go hold the signboard for three days!" The youth hurriedly replied in a fluster.

Qing Shui couldn't hold back his smile. Terror was insufficient to describe the feelings the other customers felt after they saw the bloody methods of Qing Shui. Now, they saw him with a smile on his face again. How incredibly demon-like but yet why was it so attractive?

After the crowd dispersed, Qing Shui's left hand was still holding onto the Bluebronze sword. On it, there wasn't the slightest stain of blood because Qing Shui had already decided to gift this sword to Huoyun Liu-Li. This was also why he chose to use the hammer earlier instead of his sword.

Just with that commotion, most of the afternoon had already passed. Qing Shui picked up the bloody hammer again, rinsing the gore and blood off it. However just as he prepared to start forging again, a woman walked into his store. The figure of this woman was full but with no excess hints of fat. Each and every one of her movements was filled with inconceivable charm. From now onwards, Qing Shui knew that no matter how many times he would see her in the future, he would always be reminded of the day they first met.

Her watersnake waist, and the gait set by her slender and long legs which culminated in the left-right rhythm bouncing of her full butt was most assuredly capable of causing any man to salivate!

She had peach blossom eyes, as well as a straight nose. Her cherry lips were lightly curled in a smile as she gazed at Qing Shui.

Joyous Sect's Qinghan Ye!

Chapter 239 Entrancing As Water, The Limitations of the Live Saving Technique

Joyous Sect's Qinghan Ye!

Upon seeing her, Qing Shui was stunned. He had almost forgotten about this great beauty from the Joyous Sect. However, he had not expected that she would be here.

Seeing Qing Shui's furrowed brows and face looking slightly puzzled, Qinghan Ye's seductive small mouth opened slightly. It revealed two neat rows of pearl white teeth, carrying a light smile. Her charming face appeared even more coquettish and soul-drawing. However, the expression revealed was one of top-notch seduction, comparable to Huoyun Liu-Li's demonish charms.

"You don't like to see me that much?" The smile on the seductive lips was gone as she looked at Qing Shui, feeling slightly disappointed. She had actually only chanced upon this place, and did not come to look for Qing Shui deliberately.

She had heard that there was an arrogant blacksmith here, one who was very strong and could create amazing weapons. Therefore, she came by to take a look. However, she had not expected that the rumored blacksmith was Qing Shui.

However, before Qinghan Ye could feel surprised, she felt that Qing Shui did not seem happy to see her. Her joyous feelings was like a tuft of flames, but immediately extinguished with a pail of cold water when it was just lit up.

When Qing Shui heard this line, he felt that it sounded a bit familiar. Giving it some thought, he suddenly understood that this was what Canghai Mingyue had meant the other day. He did not know why he suddenly felt anxious and quickly broke into a flattering smile.

"How could that be? It's just that I was surprised to see you since I hadn't gotten over my astonishment. I'm a lecher and tend to fall into a daze when I see beauties." Qing Shui chuckled and said.

Qinghan Ye was stunned. She had never seen this side of Qing Shui before. The cool and emotionless side he had displayed when they were on Skysword Sect's arena had been engraved in her mind and heart. Qing Shui was far from a lecher.

Treating others with kindness, justice, and passion was what deeply engraved in Qinghan Ye's heart. She thought of the violent side Qing Shui had displayed for that lady. While she felt that the lady was heavily injured, it was very worth it, and she was even a bit envious of that lady.

"You're working as a blacksmith here?" Qinghan Ye looked at Qing Shui's forced expression. She did not know what to think of it. She had hoped that Qing Shui could chat with her naturally, and treat her like a good friend.

"That's right, life's tough. I'm doing some work here to earn some allowance to help the family." Qing Shui put down his hammer, trying hard to display his most natural smile and said.

Qinghan Ye filtered through Qing Shui's words directly. However, she had never been able to understand Qing Shui. It was just that now Qing Shui had appeared even more unfamiliar. She did not know which side of him was the real him.

“How did you know that I’m here?” Qing Shui asked casually.

“I was just passing by when I heard that there is an arrogant blacksmith, an amazing one who is selling a weapon for five million silver taels. He had even eradicated half of the Immortal Sword Sect.” Qinghan Ye looked at Qing Shui seriously, hoping to find out something from his face. However, she only got disappointment.

It was only when Qinghan Ye had pointed it out that Qing Shui recalled his hostility with the Immortal Sword Sect. It was impossible to say that he was not worried. Who would know if the Immortal Sword Sect would be enraged and come after him for revenge without a care. He was not sure if Canghai could protect him.

It would be better to depend on himself rather than depending on others. Qing Shui thought of his own abilities, and knew that those who were Martial Kings or lower were no threat to him. Furthermore, it was unlikely that there were plenty of experts who were stronger than Martial Kings in the Immortal Sword Sect. Even if they were to come after him, their success would not be guaranteed. It was because Qing Shui’s greatest treasure was himself.

In the most dangerous times, he could hide in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. It was his greatest life saving technique, but there were limitations to it. The maximum amount of time Qing Shui could stay in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was about four hours in the real world.

Four hours could neither be considered long nor short, and if he were to come across a patient person, that person may be even willing to wait patiently for forty hours if he had to. Of course, that was also under the condition that they knew of his secret. However, no matter how much they cracked their brains, they would not be able to find out or believe this.

However, the advantage was that Qing Shui could fully conceal his own presence after entering the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. No matter how high one’s level of cultivation was, he would not be able to notice Qing Shui’s presence. Therefore, so long as Qing Shui could lose his pursuers for a short distance and enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he would have a very big chance to save himself. He could even make use of the fire bird and the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to lead his enemies to dangerous areas. Then, he could get rid of them through another’s hand.

Qing Shui felt that he really did not have much to say to Qinghan Ye. The two of them were not familiar with each other, and knew almost nothing about each other. After saying a few polite words, he did not know what else to say. As for Joyous Sect’s matters, Qing Shui did not hold any interest. While he could be considered to know the Duo Cultivation Technique, he did not hold much interest in it.

“I’ve finally met you again. Thank you for the things you gave me previously. I can feel that my vitality has strengthened a lot and even my abilities have improved by a lot. It is a strange feeling.” Qinghan Ye thought of how Qing Shui had helped add decades to her lifespan and held a strange feeling towards him.

“No need for thanks. The Golden Flesh LingZhi your grandfather had given me was sufficient. Moreover, I had also injured you back in the Skysword Sect.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

Thinking of how she was injured by this guy back on the Skysword Sect's arena, and how he held no hesitation to deal her a blow, she felt a very special feeling. It was the first time a guy could bear to hurt her, so her impression of Qing Shui was very deep and clear.

"This is the amazing weapon you made?" Qinghan Ye looked at the Bluebronze Sword Qing Shui was holding and asked with curiosity.

"It's not really amazing, but after learning the Art of Forging from someone for a while, I'll forge weapons to kill time when I'm free." Qing Shui replied casually.

"Can I take a look? Everyone said that it is really amazing!" Qinghan Ye looked at Qing Shui. Her pair of seductive eyes was so charming that Qing Shui did not dare to look straight into her eyes.

He could only pass the Bluebronze Sword to her!

Once she grabbed it, Qinghan Ye's pair of beautiful watery eyes became wide open as she looked at Qing Shui in astonishment. At that moment, the natural charming aura she was exuding made it hard for Qing Shui to ward off.

Qing Shui was only one foot away from Qinghan Ye. At that moment, he had almost gone up to hug her tightly. That impulse was especially strong, so when Qinghan Ye lifted her head to look at Qing Shui, Qing Shui performed an action.

He took two steps back in panic!

Qing Shui was afraid that he would lose control of himself and do something he would eventually regret. That expression was one of surprise before it turned into one of panic. He was worried that he would do something wrong. However, in Qinghan Ye's eyes, it was interpreted differently.

Holding the Bluebronze Sword, she stared blankly at Qing Shui who had taken two steps back. Was she so scary? The gaze she was looking at Qing Shui with also turned slightly dejected.

"Am I really that intolerable? Although I'm from the Joyous Sect, I do not have...a partner for the Duo Cultivation." Qinghan Ye lowered her head slightly.

Humans were really strange and contradicting creatures. While everyone was confident, they also felt inferior about themselves. Qing Shui had not expected that Qinghan Ye would be the same, but it seemed to him as if she was very concerned of his opinions towards her.

"You're not intolerable. It's just that I'm afraid that I would bring you to bed and do stuff that would make you regret it." Qing Shui said gloomily.

Qinghan Ye heard Qing Shui's vulgar words and immediately felt so embarrassed that even her pair of exquisite and delicate ears turned bright red all the way to her slender pink neck. Those limpid eyes seemed to be full of mist as she looked at Qing Shui. She embarrassedly looked as if she was welcoming him while putting on an act of reluctance.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled bitterly as he looked at Qinghan Ye. Even with his self-control, his body had reacted. It was especially so when he came across Qinghan Ye's Nine Yin Qi that Qing Shui felt the nameless Duo Cultivation Technique start to activate automatically. He was feeling an extreme impulse towards the aura exuded from her charming body.

Qinghan Ye felt a bit uneasy and awkward when she saw Qing Shui's gaze which had a tinge of burning passion. She looked at him femininely and gave a happy smile. That intoxicating and charming seduction made Qing Shui only able to relate her with a pink colored bed of seduction. The urge he had to have his way with her was especially strong, but it was a pity that Qing Shui had a bit of resistance to this Nine Yin Qi. He did not wish to provoke this lady who would shorten one's life.

A beauty's bed, a hero's tomb! No matter how determined a burly man was, he would be scared of a woman's gentleness. However, Qing Shui was afraid. He had always thought that his determination was very strong. Who did not think the same? Which burly man who had lost himself to a beauty was not one who was determined and firm? As long as the issue with Yan Clan was still unsettled, Qing Shui would forever hold a burden in his heart. Moreover, there was still his goddess Master in Skysword Sect. Should he do something for her? Would he be able to go against the head of Lion King's Ridge.?

"It's noon, can I treat you to a meal as an appreciation?" Qinghan Ye held Qing Shui's Bluebronze sword and said casually, giving an unconvincing excuse.

She was afraid that Qing Shui would reject her, so she lowered her head slightly, not daring to look at his face. She was even more afraid that Qing Shui would say something to disappoint her.

"Alright, wait for me outside. I'll close up!" Qing Shui knew Qinghan Ye's thoughts when he saw the way she was acting. Qing Shui was a guy who despised himself, who was softhearted, and even more so who was easily touched.

"This sword of yours is really amazing and beautiful."

When Qing Shui was walking along the streets with Qinghan Ye after he had locked the door, Qinghan Ye looked at Qing Shui and said happily.

Qing Shui had initially thought of bringing her to his place and cook for her, but he immediately gave up that thought. He was afraid that he would lose control and the probability of it happening was very high. Therefore, they could only visit a restaurant nearby.

"You like it?" Qing Shui walked alongside Qinghan Ye. There was a faint fragrance like orchids in the air, and the weather was clear. There was no scorching summer in the world of the nine continents. No matter how hot it was, it would not make one feel stuffy. The rich and refreshing air was something which the world in his previous life could not match up to.

"Haha, I don't!"

Qinghan Ye's reply made Qing Shui very astonished! He could not help but ask, "Why?"

"Because it is too expensive and I don't have a lot of money." Qinghan Ye blinked those eyes of hers which would make one's body go limp all over, as she smiled and said.

Chapter 240 - Qinghan Ye, Qing Shui's Abilities Improves Once Again

"Because it is too expensive and I don't have a lot of money." Qinghan Ye blinked those eyes of hers which would make one's body go limp all over, as she smiled and said.

Qing Shui was stunned, and he smiled bitterly at Qinghan Ye. "If you like it, take it. I won't ask for a single tael of silver."

“Really?” Qinghan Ye looked at Qing Shui in surprise.

“Of course it’s real. Oh right, didn’t you say you don’t like it?” Qing Shui asked, puzzled. However, Qing Shui did not bother to think why the woman was behaving like this. Sometimes, there was no reason to what women did. She might not even know why even if you were to ask.

“I don’t like it, because it is so expensive. If I were to like it but don’t have the money for it, wouldn’t I feel worse?” Qinghan Ye grinned and said.

The two of them chatted happily, appearing like a compatible couple to others. Qinghan Ye’s feminine charms even attracted gazes from many men.

Suddenly, Qing Shui fell into a daze, looking bitterly to the front. When Qinghan Ye saw Qing Shui’s expression she could not help but lift her head.

Not far off, Huoyun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue chatted happily as they walked over towards their direction. Qing Shui felt extremely awkward, not knowing what he should say, since both of them also knew Qinghan Ye.

Would they think that he would seduce someone he had treated before?

Qing Shui’s started making wild guesses, but something happened which made him feel even more awkward.

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li threw Qing Shui a slight glance as if they were looking at strangers, before they turned away and passed him.

Qing Shui looked at Qinghan Ye awkwardly, feeling disappointed. However, he saw a tinge of grief in Huoyun Liu-Li’s eyes, unlike the indifference reflected in Canghai Mingyue’s eyes.

The majestic lady on top of the Golden Winged Thunder Condor had completely returned. Qing Shui knew that there was no way he could make affectionate jokes with her anymore. Not even a bit.

They still did not understand him. It was very natural for Canghai Mingyue to treat Qing Shui like this, but Huoyun Liu-Li’s eyes still had a bit of light in them. Could it be that she was blaming him for being a “player”?

“Qing Shui, are they behaving like this because of me? I’ll go explain this to them for you.” After saying this, Qinghan Ye tried to head off to chase the two ladies who were still in sight.

“It has nothing to do with you. My dear lady, stop adding on to the mess!” Qing Shui quickly stopped Qinghan Ye and smiled bitterly at her.

Qing Shui did not notice either, but when he regained his senses, he noticed that he was holding Qinghan Ye’s little hand. The tender feeling was very nice.

Qinghan Ye was suddenly pulled by Qing Shui, her little hand covered in warmth. That heartwarming feeling made her heart beat frantically, but she liked this feeling. She was very happy to hear Qing Shui’s words, but did not know why.

It may be because the presence of Qing Shui's nameless Duo Cultivation Technique had attracted her. Maybe it could be because Qing Shui had increased her lifespan by a few decades. Of course, one very important reason was also because Qing Shui had injured her on their first meeting.

Just when Qing Shui was about to release her hand, he suddenly felt that the Duo Cultivation Technique which was activated non-stop had flowed from his arm into Qinghan Ye's body.

Qing Shui could feel that amazing "energy" flowing into Qinghan Ye's body. Her body had suddenly trembled as if it was a cold shiver. Yet, it was also like the feeling ladies would experience when they reached the peak during sexual intercourse.

In just that short moment, the pair of charming eyes on Qinghan Ye's face were filled with mist, and a red blush covered her face. When Qing Shui fell into a trance when he was looking at that entrancing face, he could feel that Qinghan Ye had fallen into a certain state at the same time.

That feeling was like a "dream state", but yet felt very real. In his dream, he was in a pinkish room with Qinghan Ye with a pink colored bed. The whole room was so beautiful that it made one's blood boil, especially when looking at that seductive bed.

Qing Shui had never seen a bed which would give one so much feeling. It was a double bed full of fanciful thoughts, with a thick pink mattress, soft fluffy pink covers and blanket. When laying on it, he felt that he would sink into it completely. It left only a small feeling that would make one think that if there was a beauty on it, it would definitely be a very visually attractive and seductive sight.

In his dream, Qing Shui was holding Qinghan Ye's hand while standing next to the bed. Qing Shui looked at the seductive Qinghan Ye in his dreams, especially the expression she gave. In his mind, she was welcoming but yet appearing as if she was reluctant.

Could this be the actual Qinghan Ye deep in her heart?

Qing Shui felt at that moment, the Qi of the had started to circulate very quickly, and Qinghan Ye seemed to be spiritually linked to Qing Shui. Their souls had merged into one. It was as if they were in the same dream, but yet unable to control their own thoughts and only able to feel and observe.

The next scene made Qing Shui's throat start to feel parched!

In the dream, Qinghan Ye gradually removed her outer clothes, as well as her undergarments. Her beautiful and slender figure was completely naked in front of Qing Shui!

In reality, Qinghan Ye was so embarrassed but yet noticed that she was not able to control herself. She wanted the her in the dream to put on clothes, but realised that her dream self did not react at all.

The next scene even made her so embarrassed that she felt like dying!

Qinghan Ye in the dream stood naked before Qing Shui, gently but dazely helping Qing Shui to remove his clothes while Qing Shui looked at Qinghan Ye's snow white skin, and bountiful and sharp soft peaks...

Her flat abdomen was the perfect snake waist, coupling well with the well-embodied and perky butt. Her slender legs were even more attractive without clothes on.

In a moment, Qing Shui's clothes were also fully taken off, but it did not reveal astonishing muscles. Qing Shui's trained the muscles and bones, as well as the physical body. Qing Shui's fair skin and toned muscles exuded a perfect glow.

Qinghan Ye pulled Qing Shui's hand and headed to the bed. The two of them faced each other on the bed. In that dream-like space, everything was so beautiful that it would make one swoon.

Qing Shui's heat had reached its limits, and he felt that the flames were going to burn him to ashes soon. The nameless technique and the were frantically circulating in his body.

Qing Shui moved. He wildly grasped that divinely beautiful body, and his hands clambered up those soft warm peaks that were well-embodied with an astonishing bounce.

The wild Qing Shui buried his face into those two snow balls, frantically kissing, and sucking onto them.

How could the feeling be so real? This was Qing Shui's thoughts, and he knew that it was not real. Therefore, he did not mind having a good time with Qinghan Ye. After all, Qing Shui had not tasted women for some time. Whenever he thought of the times he had enjoyed with Mingyue Gelou, Qing Shui would need to extinguish the flames in him by drowning himself in his cultivation.

However, he did not expect for the things that happened in his dream to feel exactly the same as reality.

When Qing Shui in the "dream" moved, Qinghan Ye felt a relaxed feeling, but then she was overcome with a flustered and uneasy feeling, as if her whole body was engulfed in flames!

...

At that moment, Qing Shui and Qinghan Ye could both clearly feel it, but it was as if they were merely watching an extremely beautiful and live pornographic scene with themselves as the leads. It was useless for them even if they were to close their eyes as the scene had appeared directly in their mind.

Qinghan Ye turned and pushed down Qing Shui below her, as she sat on Qing Shui's waist...That extremely beautiful visual clash and the touch his body was feeling made Qing Shui understood what ecstasy felt like.

Her beautiful eyes on that extremely seductive face were half squinted, and filled with mist. Her small mouth had a slightly gap. The intoxicating cries once again rang out, which were especially crisp and near his ears.

It was as if a volcano had found an opening to erupt its lava. Qing Shui started to move, but lost his self-control, and the nameless Duo Cultivation Technique also circulated frantically.

Qing Shui felt that Qinghan Ye was different from other women. Once he entered her body, he felt a piercing coldness, as well as agonising heat. Although Qinghan Ye's body was burning in flames, it felt piercingly cold inside. Qing Shui knew that it was the Nine Yin Qi, and most men would be invaded by that Nine Yin Qi. In the best possible case, they would only suffer from paralysis, losing feeling of their lower body. In the worst cases, they may even lose their lives.

Just when Qing Shui gave a slight shudder, the Qi from the immediately circulated the Duo Cultivation Technique. Qing Shui felt relieved from the icy cold Qi and started to feel warm.

Qinghan Ye was like a virgin, enjoying the most casual sex as it felt very real in the dream. Moreover, she would not need to experience the pain that most would during their first time.

Qing Shui grabbed hold of the initiative, trying out each and every posture in Spring Palace Portraits. Moreover, Qing Shui noticed that gradually, Qinghan Ye's Duo Cultivation Technique had also started to circulate and very quickly merge with Qing Shui's.

At that moment, Qinghan Ye was very astonished to know that Qing Shui actually knew the Duo Cultivation Technique and hers could only act as a support...

She now knew why men and women would indulge uncontrollably in such activities! That tingling sensation went deep into her bones, as if their souls were flying and filled with yearning.

The feeling in the "dream" was very real, and even those cries were very clear. The two of them had perfect co-ordination with each other, utilizing those poses in turn. Eventually, Qing Shui realized that so long as he thought of a particular posture, they would use that posture...

Qinghan Ye was kneeling on the bed, looking shyly at her own actions. Her snow white round butt perked high up. She turned her head to look at Qing Shui behind her with seductive eyes, as if she was welcoming yet putting up a front of reluctance...

The time in the dream was as if one day and one night had passed. Qing Shui felt that throughout the whole process, a weird feeling had happened in his body, especially that circulating Ancient Strengthening Technique. In the dream state, Qing Shui broke through to the 89th cycles. When the Duo Cultivation Technique was circulated, Qing Shui felt that the quality of the Qi of the was greatly raised. The drop which was originally the size of a grape in his Dan Tian was now the size of a walnut.