

Ancient ST 271

Chapter 271 Fisherman? He Is Immortal Sword Sect's First Elder, Make A Decision!

Qing Shui made a pot of fish soup before he exited the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal since he noticed that the underground stream had passing fishes and prawns, and quite a number of them at that.

Qing Shui brought out the fish soup as he walked out, surprising the two ladies. He simply avoided their gaze for fear that they might question him. After all, there were some things which could not be explained without telling the truth. However, thank goodness for him there were many strange things in the world of the nine continents.

It was just that the things that had happened in recent times had diminished quite a lot of their curiosity, so much such that the explanation Qing Shui had prepared was not put to use.

After drinking the fish soup, they felt more energized. Qing Shui also drank a bowl of it since he could not possibly say that he had drank it earlier. Hearing that there was water, the two ladies said that they would like to wash up.

"You keep watch here. We won't be wearing clothes, don't peep!" Huoyun Liu-Li said, smiling a little shyly.

Canghai Mingyue turned flush red and walked away with the smiling Huoyun Liu-Li. Qing Shui was speechless. Was she trying to seduce him? Or was she trying to "take revenge" for what he had said earlier?

"Demoness, this demoness. One day, I'll teach her a lesson."

Qing Shui stood silently at the entrance of the cave. While he could not see anything, he could hear the sounds of them undressing, causing boiling images to appear in Qing Shui's mind.

It was to the extent that Qing Shui even started to fantasize about that beauty portrait he had left in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. It was written on the painting that the ladies in the drawings all had divine bodies and were great treasures.

Qing Shui did not know how long ago this painting was done, nor did he knew which era the creator had belonged to. It was said that he had spent over 300 years to create all 12 beauty portraits. The paintings gave off a very strong but simplistic aura, and there was not a single speck of dust on the character in the painting. It was hard for Qing Shui to imagine how that one spot could remain clean without a speck of dust when all the other areas in the cave were covered in dust.

Was it because of that single piece of land or was it because of the painting? The underground stream passed by the area, and it was a piece of land with great fengshui. Moreover, when he was there earlier, Qing Shui had felt a hint of slight breeze blowing, making him feel really refreshed.

"Elder sister, your breasts look so beautiful. Do you think Qing Shui will pounce at you if he sees it?" Huoyun Liu-Li's voice was not very soft, and Qing Shui heard it.

"She is doing this one on purpose..." Qing Shui was speechless.

“Liu-Li, what are you saying?” Canghai Mingyue complained in an embarrassed voice.

“Hehe, let’s tease that bad guy outside.” Huoyun Liu-Li’s voice was making Qing Shui crazy.

“Ahhh, Liu-Li, you’re so bad. Stop touching...”

Qing Shui, “...”

“Miss, if you guys continue to seduce me, the two of you will be held responsible for extinguishing the flames you started. I wouldn’t mind having sex with the two of you in the water.” Qing Shui hollered viciously.

With Qing Shui’s holler, the other side immediately turned quiet. Qing Shui suddenly felt relaxed.

“Ahhh, elder sister, be softer, it’s turned red from your touch ”

After a while, Huoyun Liu-Li’s voice which made Qing Shui tingled all over rang out once again. Qing Shui walked straight in.

Seeing the scene before him, Qing Shui was completely speechless. The two ladies were both properly dressed, and Huoyun Liu-Li was holding onto a small turtle which he assumed was from the spring. Each time the turtle’s head stretch out, Canghai Mingyue would knock on it gently...

Qing Shui felt as if he was starting to break out in sweat...

Upon seeing Qing Shui, the two ladies laughed softly, and craftily. However, Qing Shui was looking at that little turtle in a daze, and what appeared in his mind was the scene of not Canghai Mingyue knocking on the turtle’s head, but his...

Canghai Mingyu looked at Qing Shui, puzzled. She did not know why Qing Shui was staring at her hand in a daze. Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled awkwardly at her.

“Mingyue, remember, in the future, don’t touch a turtle’s head in front of other men...”

“Why? Is there a saying about it?” Huoyun Liu-Li asked, perturbed.

At this moment, Qing Shui was certain that these two ladies had not seen that male body part before. After all, the turtle’s head looked so similar to that body part.

“That big bird’s head looks exactly the same as this turtle’s head, and even their names are the same...” Qing Shui grinned. He knew that women like Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li might not have come across such crude words.

Huoyun Liu-Li gave out a shocking cry. Qing Shui was stunned. It seemed as if she had realized what Qing Shui was saying and she looked at Canghai Mingyue, blushing.

Canghai Mingyue had not even known of the term big bird earlier... and had gotten to know about it through Qing Shui. And from Qing Shui’s tone previously, it did not sound like something good, and that she was taken verbal advantage of. Now, she only felt that it was fun to see that turtle’s head shrinking in and stretching out, but to think that it was connected with the big bird...

Canghai Mingyue who had thought that Qing Shui was teasing her suddenly noticed Huoyun Liu-Li's expression and she quickly hid her hand behind her back. Her anxious look was especially charming and moving!

Huoyun Liu-Li quickly tossed the turtle into the spring, mumbling, "You bad thing, you're as bad as Qing Shui."

Qing Shui was speechless. Was that not saying that he was a turtle? Forget it, just take it that he had let them knocked on his turtle's head...

After washing up, the two ladies looked totally refreshed. Huoyun Liu-Li took out a small square piece of purple silk and covered up her face, revealing only her soul-snatching eyes, looking at Qing Shui charmingly.

"Mingyue, let's head back to take a look." Qing shui knew that Canghai Mingyue was hung up about her mother's corpse. Moreover, the old blindee and Immortal Sword Sect's Ancestor were already dead. Qing Shui did not think much of the remaining people. At the very least, he should have no problem escaping with this group.

Canghai Mingyue was stunned for a moment before she looked at Qing Shui and smiled, "Thank you, Qing Shui!"

This time around, Qing Shui did not say anything. Although she had said thanks while smiling, it had made him feel uncomfortable. Qing Shui was a bit angry.

It was already afternoon. Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li chatted about insignificant stuff, and Qing Shui did not like it.

Qing Shui knew that if he was back in his previous life, women like Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li would definitely not cross paths with him. They would belong to totally different world. Even if he were to work hard all his life, he might not even be able to get to say a word to them.

In the world of the nine continents, one's abilities speak for everything. Qing Shui had strangely got his hands on some stronger techniques equipping him with some powers. However, Qing Shui still subconsciously discriminated against such women, but yet at the same time, he had the urge to taint them as it would give him a strong sense of satisfaction. Therefore, each time Qing Shui had the chance, he would tease her just to deepen her impression of him, even if it was a negative one. It was good so long as she could remember him.

Although there were a few times Qing Shui had felt that Canghai Mingyue was slightly dependent on him, he knew that it was because her mental state was very fragile at those moments. But even so, Qing Shui had not felt that she had feelings of love towards him. The most it would be is that she had treated him like half a kin...

Towards Canghai Mingyue, Qing Shui would always feel that their distance was very far. Even when she was crying in his arms, there was a gap between their hearts. A disappointment of not being able to reach each other.

Very soon, they were above Canghai's residence. Qing Shui looked down and saw nothing but silence below. With one glance, he saw that Canghai Mingyue's mother's corpse was still around, and there was still that eye-catching pit!

Canghai Mingyue hugged her mother's corpse, and broke down in tears again. Consoled by both Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li, they buried her mother's corpse where Canghai had died, in order to let the couple be "buried together".

"Mingyue, don't feel sad anymore. The two of them are in the heaven smiling at you." Qing Shui gently patted the kneeling Canghai Mingyue.

Hearing Qing Shui's words, Canghai Mingyue cried even harder than before. Qing Shui smiled bitterly and gently patted her back.

"Come out. You've been observing for so long." Qing Shui pulled up Canghai Mingyue and said nonchalantly.

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li were shocked as they looked towards Qing Shui!

"Hahaha, Qing Shui, your spiritual sense is so strong, I was right about you." A few figures walked out. Qing Shui fell into a stupor when he saw the leader. So were the two ladies.

It was Qinghan Ye's grandfather, that unfathomable old man. The four men behind him were all white-haired old man, each of them wearing a set of snow white colored clothes.

Members of Immortal Sword Sect!

"Old sir, this is?" Qing Shui could not hold in his astonishment and asked. After all, he was sure that the people behind him were all from Immortal Sword Sect, but they all seemed to be full of respect for Qinghan Ye's grandfather.

"Grand Elder, that lady is Canghai couple's daughter, we must eliminate the source at the roots. We cannot leave this chap either." A burly white haired old man said, without a care. It was obvious that that he did not think highly of Qing Shui and the others.

Qing Shui felt extremely overwhelmed. He was the Immortal Sword Sect's Grand Elder? Now that the old blindee and Ancestor were both dead, the one in the Elder's Council with the greatest authority was the Grand Elder.

Qing Shui would never have expected that this old man with unfathomable powers would be the Immortal Sword Sect's Grand Elder.

Qing Shui stared at Qinghan Ye's grandfather. This old man was definitely stronger than the Immortal Sword Sect's Ancestor, weaker than Canghai, and weaker than the old blindee before he broke through. However, he was not someone Qing Shui could handle.

Qing Shui felt very bitter. He recalled their first encounter when he was astonished that such an expert had opened a medicinal store, and he was touched by his love for his granddaughter.

What was the situation now though? In a situation where the crane and the clam fought, the fisherman was the eventual winner, and the old man was the fisherman?

Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui, dejectedly. She lifted her head and spoke, "I'm from Canghai Clan, and I am the Canghai Clan's last member. They have nothing to do with my Canghai Clan. If you guys agree to let them off, I'll slit my own throat before you." Canghai Mingyue knew that Qing Shui's wounds were very serious and it was hard for them to escape. She was the one who had wanted to return, and had implicated Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li. But it was too late to say anything now.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly and pulled Canghai Mingyue back, "I'm not dead yet, why are you stepping forth?"

Canghai Mingyue allowed Qing Shui to pull her. Hearing Qing Shui's "I'm not dead yet, why are you stepping forth?", tears dropped down as she said, "Qing Shui, I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

Qing Shui gently wiped off her tears. Her skin was so translucent and thin that it was as if it would break upon a slight touch. His fingers trembled a bit when they came into contact with her skin. He then decided to just wipe off the tears with the back of his hand. But the more he wiped away, the more tears flowed out. He hugged her tightly!

"Qing Shui, we are considered acquaintances and Ye Er is greatly indebted to you. What do you think about this? Are you interested in following me back to Immortal Sword Sect? I'll give you Ye Er's hand in marriage. I know you have a unique constitution. So long as the two of you get married and complete intercourse, I'll let you become my Immortal Sword Sect's Ancestor." Immortal Sword Sect's Grand Elder said calmly.

It was impossible for Qing Shui to not feel tempted in that moment. Not only would he get himself a beauty, if he were to start off in the Immortal Sword Sect, he would be able to save himself at least 20 years of effort.

"This sounds like such a good deal." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Grand Elder..."

"Grand Elder..."

...

Grand Elder waved his hand and interrupted the others. He looked at Qing Shui and said, "There's one more condition."

"Oh? Please do say!" Qing Shui grinned and said, feeling lighthearted.

Canghai Mingyue had long let go of Qing Shui and was staring at him in a slight daze.

"Kill the two ladies next to you!"

Qing Shui was not surprised at this request, and had even been expecting it. After hearing it, he chuckled.

"What are you laughing at?" The Grand Elder smiled and asked calmly.

In Chinese, the turtle's head can also be referring to the glans, or the head of the p*nis.

Chapter 272 - The change in Canghai Mingyue, onwards to the Heavenly Palace!

“What are you laughing about?” The grand elder smiled faintly as he inquired.

“If I agreed to your conditions today and marry your granddaughter, what if similar things of this nature happens again in the future? Do you think I should agree to your conditions or not then?”

“Hahaha, affectionate and loyal. No wonder my granddaughter would fall so deep in love with you. Although if I allow you to go free today it is equivalent to letting a captured tiger roam back to its mountains, this old man has a great debt of kindness unpaid to you yet. I’m very clear regarding kindness and vengeance, I will never allow myself to own people a debt of kindness. You can freely leave.”

Qing Shui thought that his ears were mistaken, as he puzzledly glanced at the grandfather of Qinghan Ye, and especially when the old man mentioned about his grand daughter being deep in love with him...

“Grand Elder, if you allow him to leave today, he will surely return to wipe out our Immortal Sword Sect when he’s stronger!” An old man frantically implored.

“Haha he will not. The ancestor and sect leader has already passed away, and in three to five years later, our Immortal Sword Sect won’t have the capabilities to go against him. Not to mention that this whole thing started only because of the grudge between our ancestor and Canghai.”

Although the Grand Elder said this, Qing Shui didn’t dare be careless, he bowed to the Grand Elder as he replied, “In that case, we of the junior generation shall take our leave first. If there’s time in the future, this junior shall pay a visit to your esteemed sect to thank you again.”

Qing Shui summoned the fire bird and only heaved a sigh of relief after he mounted on the back of the fire bird.

“Qing Shui, Ye`er asked me to tell this to you.” The Grand Elder sighed, the volume of his voice wasn’t very loud but it still sounded extremely clear.

Qing Shui was stunned but he still replied, “Elder, please speak.”

“Ye`er says you can come and find her anytime you like. In this life, she has already decided to wait for you alone.” The Grand Elder sighed.

“Please represent me to convey my thanks for her feelings. I will remember it.” Qing Shui lightly spoke after some hesitation.

The fire bird rose up in the air and flew towards the west. Currently, Qing Shui’s heart was like a quagmire, he was extremely confused. He didn’t know why Qinghan Ye would suddenly fall in love with him. Was it because of his nine yang body? Or was it because of that time when they did the duo-cultivation in their dreams?

The Grand Elder most likely said the words he said because of the feelings his granddaughter has.

“I shall not think about it any longer. Let’s leave here first, without sufficient strength, i will not step into the Southern City again.” Qing Shui silently told himself.

Canghai Mingyue didn’t say a single word from the time she mounted the fire bird till now, the love in the eyes of her parents was still fresh in her mind, but to think that they have already left her forever.

She was extremely lonely and helpless now, she finally understood why her mother shouted those words to Qing Shui before she died. Her mother had already known that she would be locked down by these negative emotions.

“Qing Shui, you must be nice to Yueyue. From now onwards, you are her only kin in this world.”

Back then Canghai Mingyue roamed the world, feeling nothing even if she didn't return to visit, because in her heart she knew that there was a place called home waiting for her.

But now everything is gone, she could only depend on herself from now on. There was nothing in this world for her to depend on any longer!

And regarding Qing Shui's earlier words, he was merely following her parents' wishes before they died. With this Canghai Mingyue ascertained that in this world, she can only depend on herself. She was one person, alone for all eternity.

At this exact moment, a feeling of loneliness emanated from Canghai Mingyue. That aura of total rejection caused Qing Shui to gaze at her in shock.

Upon seeing the desolate-looking silhouette of her, Qing Shui knew that it was already too late. Canghai Mingyue has already sealed her inner heart, it will be more difficult to ascend the heavens compared to breaking through the walls she sets up.

“Mingyue, Mingyue...!!” Qing Shui quickly interrupted her thoughts, as he didn't want her to lose herself in her own imaginations.

“Qing Shui, i want to go to the Heavenly Palace.”

In the dark beautiful eyes of Canghai Mingyue, Qing Shui could no longer find any semblance of past emotions. The current Canghai Mingyue was even more indifferent compared to the first time he saw her.

Knowing nothing he could say would change her mind, and understanding that she became like this due to the death of her parents, that immense aura of loneliness couldn't help but cause Qing Shui to be extremely worried.

Every few moments, Canghai Mingyue would blew a long low whistle. Qing Shui knew that she was summoning her Golden Winged Thunder Condor.

Suddenly a sharp shrill bird cry echoed out from afar, Canghai Mingyue responded by whistling, as Qing Shui controlled the fire bird to slow its speed, directing it towards the Golden Winged Thunder Condor. Actually, even without his direction, his fire bird was already flying towards the condor on it's own volition.

“This horny bird...” Qing Shui murmured depressedly.

Huoyun Liu-Li giggled, but Canghai Mingyue showed no reaction. If it was in the past, maybe she would roll her eyes at him but from now onwards, that part of her had already died.

As the Golden Winged Thunder Condor neared, Canghai Mingyue glanced at Huoyun Liu-Li, before glancing at Qing Shui, as she leapt up onto the back of the condor.

“Liu-Li, lets go, we shall go and accompany this lonely woman!” Qing Shui carried Huoyun Liu-Li, as he too, jumped onto the back of the condor.

Canghai Mingyue lowered her head when she heard the words of Qing Shui!

Below them, was a sea of bamboo, “Mingyue, wait? Look at the sea of bamboo, why is there so much bamboo here?”

“Damn, the sword tower!” Canghai Mingyue quickly steered the condor away.

“Sword Tower!”

This was the third time Qing Shui had heard of this. The first time was when he heard Canghai barging into the Sword Tower, the second time was when he heard Canghai inquiring if the old blindee had thrown his lot in with the Sword Tower. And the third time was right now.

From that, Qing Shui could deduce that the Sword Tower should be at the same level of power compared to the Heavenly Palace!

If not, why would the old blindee be so daring to move against Canghai who was from the Heavenly Palace? Behind him must be something of equivalent status!

Qing Shui didn't know what tier of power the Heavenly Palace was at. Reaching out in his bosom and retrieving the Heavenly Palace's Token, which felt warm to the touch, he glanced at it but still didn't know what position this token represented.

The Greencloud Continent was incomprehensibly vast. Thinking back of his clan members, Qing Shui lamented that it would take him at least three months of flying before he would be able to return to the Hundred Miles City. Let's hope by the time he wished to go back, the fire bird would have leveled up.

10,000 miles in the air, the people below appeared to be tiny black dots going on with their lives. They could see countless cities below them, as well as mountains after mountains, and even an extremely gigantic water body.

“Mingyue, Liu-Li, we have already flown for over a day, let's go down and eat something. We can prepare some necessary stuff as well.” Qing Shui was randomly finding a topic, trying to break the silence.

“K.”

“Sure, I'd love to!” Huoyun Liu-Li's reply was much more animated.

After finding a vast empty space, the condor descended. Below them was an extremely expansive main path beside a gigantic water body.

“Southern River!”

Qing Shui glanced on top of the big signboard, this place belonged to a region inside the southern city. The size of the Southern City was too vast, and thus every region had their own places of interest.

The Southern River was named as such because it was an exceptionally huge water body lying here, and was in the southern region of the Southern City.

The three of them halted some passenger carriages and instructed the drivers to go to the most famous restaurant around this region.

Southern River Golden Jade Prosperity Inn!

After the carriage stopped, Qing Shui saw the name of the inn. The moment he saw it, he broke out in mad perspiration. What kind of sheetty name was this. The name of this inn compared to Earthly Paradise, was like Hell compared to Heaven, even just a mere Yu He Inn, sounds better compared to this.

But he had to admit that this place was aptly named. The whole building under the shine of the sun did indeed have a golden glow. Where endless streams of horse carriages could be seen around it, as people travelled back and forth.

The dressing of the waitresses at the door were exceptionally sexy, mini skirts with tight fitting clothes that accentuated their graceful frames and busty buxoms, causing people to have nose bleeds.

“F*ck, is this an inn or a brothel? Hmm, but the two waitresses at the entrance are not bad at all, their figures are hehehe!” Qing Shui mused to himself.

Suddenly, Qing Shui felt a stare locking onto him. Upon turning his body, he was dumbstruck as he panicked. Why would they be here? Did they track his movements or was this a coincidence?

Chapter 273 - To Scold, To Kill, A Treasure Map Was Gained

Qing Shui turned his head to look at the person who was staring at him. He couldn't help but wince - it was Fu Xing of the Fu Clan and his son, as well as two burly middle aged men. Their gazes were particularly sharp and slightly hot when they were looking at the two women.

Especially Fu Long, who had been crippled by Qing Shui, he was looking at the latter with immense hatred in his eyes. However, Qing Shui just brushed it off and smiled back at him.

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li noticed Qing Shui's pause. They looked over curiously and they were equally shocked, especially by the poisonous hateful glares that came from the father and son duo of the Fu Clan.

Huoyun Liu-Li, who was wearing a veil that revealed only her pair of sexy and lustrous eyes, avoided meeting their eyes, especially the two middle aged men's. Canghai Mingyue briefly glanced at them and then looked back at Qing Shui.

“Qing Shui, what do we do?”

Qing Shui was dazed at the fact that Canghai Mingyue could still talk to him like that. He remembered that they were pretending to be husband and wife in front of the pair of father and son, but now, everything was meaningless.

“Brother Fu, those two women are still virgins. Us brothers only want those women as rewards. See what you can do,” said the burly middle aged man on the left who was silent all this time. Although it was a negotiation, the voice of his tone was very firm.

His voice was not loud, but it was loud enough for Qing Shui and the two women to hear!

Although Qing Shui had the feeling that the two women were still naive and pure, he couldn't help but glance at them when he heard the words of that man. After all, the two women had also heard that sentence. So Qing Shui skittishly glanced at them.

Qing Shui realized that although Canghai Mingyue had closed herself up, she never seemed to seal herself tightly enough, especially when it involved him. When he thought about it, he understood one of the main reasons.

After all, he had been in too many of her firsts. Every ambiguous words and action would leave a little indestructible imprint on her soul.

Qing Shui achieved his aim. Canghai Mingyue would never be able to forget him no matter what. Even if she were to seal up her own heart, Qing Shui would also be sealed as part of it.

Qing Shui laughed. At least now he knew that she wouldn't go to the extremes. He was worried about Canghai Mingyue at first after seeing the change in her. Now, he knew that as long as he lived, she would never be able to seal herself up completely.

And sometimes, Canghai Mingyue would zone out while looking at Qing Shui. She would unconsciously think about him. Reminiscing the past brought warmth to her.

Fu Xing frowned when he heard the words of those two burly middle aged men. After all, Canghai Mingyue was the daughter of Ruo Tong, and that woman was a forever an unhealed scar in his heart.

"My two uncles, can you not kill that brat? Just beat him half to death to cripple his cultivation and let your nephew handle the rest," Fu Long respectfully requested of those two middle aged men. He really hated Qing Shui to the bones.

"Good idea, good idea!" The two middle aged men looked at Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li lecherously, their eyes never left them once since the beginning.

Fu Xing frowned even more. His original intention in hiring these two was to create trouble for Canghai and his wife, while they themselves were only here to take care of Qing Shui. They didn't expect to be late, or even to receive news of Canghai and his wife's deaths. Canghai was his brother and he was dead. The woman that he was once obsessed with, was dead too. His own son was crippled because of their daughter...

Now that they were left with only his daughter, was he going to let her fall into the hands of these two perverts? She would definitely be torn alive if she were to fall into their hands...

"My two brothers, this girl is Xiao Long's fiancée. Please let her go. They are planning to get married by the end of this year," Fu Xing carefully told the two.

"Do you think we are blind? Xiao Long is looking at them with such obvious hatred in his eyes. Besides, Xiao Long has made us a promise. We are here to help you today, you aren't giving us this little face? Let alone the fact that she was not Xiao Long's fiancée, even if she was, can't we brothers borrow her for two days?" the middle aged man on the right, who had been quiet, said coldly. He was eyeing Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li hungrily, as if he couldn't wait to devour them alive.

The expression on Fu Xing's face twisted! He slightly lowered his head to hide the fury in his eyes.

An obvious look of shock crossed Fu Long's face as well. He realized that he no longer hated her that much when he found out that she was still unmarried. However, his hatred towards Qing Shui deepened even more.

"I f**ked your mother, you piles of dog sheet. Your father should have shot you all in your mother's mouth back then," Qing Shui really couldn't hold it back.

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Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li glanced at Qing Shui. Although it was out of spite, how could he be this vulgar... ?

Qing Shui's voice was not soft and they were on a bustling street. His single sentence turned many heads!

"Such talent. Gotta remember it and go back to find those sons of b*tches again."

"That was more impressive than my mouth..." a fat woman muttered.

"Such a handsome young fellow. I was even considering to wed my daughter to him. But his mouth is such a killer," a middle aged woman with thick makeup said frivolously.

Stupefied for a moment, the two middle aged men then looked at Qing Shui in anger: "Brat, no one has ever spoken like that to us, the Zhan Clan brothers. I was going to let you die with a complete body, but it seems like today, you need to get a taste of what is worse than death."

Qing Shui didn't even bother to care about their bluff. Most of them were just riding on their family's coattails and they didn't even live up to their names. Qing Shui, who was just passing through here, couldn't care less about local gangsters like them.

Qing Shui sensed that the two Zhan Clan brothers were on a slightly higher level than Fu Xing, but they should only be Grade 1 Martial Kings. Nevertheless, characters of their caliber won't be able to intimidate Qing Shui, who had single handedly killed Elder Ying and Elder Sung of the Immortal Sword Sect.

Fu Xing was silent at this moment. He knew these two were wolves. It was easier to summon Buddha then to send it away. He was even hoping for Qing Shui to kill them both right now.

"Qing Shui, what should we do?" Huoyun Liu-Li questioned him softly.

"No worries, it's just two shrimps. They won't even be able to do much!" Qing Shui calmly said. To date, Qing Shui should not have any problems dealing with a Grade 1 Martial King. However, dealing with two would be a little challenging. But Qing Shui knew that he could defeat a few Grade 1 Martial Kings while being unscathed in a short amount of time if he were to cultivate to the peak of the 4th Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Qing Shui was already prepared to return to the Hundred Miles City to spend two years building up to the peak of the 4th Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Then, he would see if he had the luck to breakthrough the 5th Layer. And at the same time, he would practice alchemy and supervise the cultivation of the others from the Qing Clan. Then finally, he would return to Yan Jiang Country with his mother.

Since they were heading to the Heavenly Palace, he would try his luck in learning both the Heavenly Thunder Slash and Divinity Protection, which offered protection that was worthy of the “Godly” title, with the Heavenly Palace’s Token which he got from Canghai.

Qing Shui had a hunch that Canghai’s position at the Heavenly Palace shouldn’t be too low, and the martial techniques of the Heavenly Palace were to be kept confidential. Qing Shui knew that Canghai Mingyue’s techniques were imparted by her mother instead of Canghai. Judging from how Canghai doted on his daughter, he would have imparted his techniques onto his daughter if it weren’t for the restriction imposed on him.

A strong waves of aura and pressure woke Qing Shui from his train of thoughts. He raised his head and saw the two men holding their weapons!

“Mountain Splitter Axe!”

Qing Shui realised that the opponents’ weapons were of a pair of gigantic Mountain Splitter Axes! Since each of them were wielding one from the pair, he had a hunch that their techniques must be cooperative types.

Under the astonished gazes of the others, Qing Shui’s Big Dipper Sword “appeared out of nowhere”. Simple, unsophisticated and heavy but definitely not a bit inferior to the Mountain Splitter Axe.

No one would have guessed that the slightly bigger Big Dipper Sword, which looked about two thousand jin in weight, was actually three thousand jin in weight. Qing Shui had studied it for awhile and he still couldn’t figure out what material it was forged out of.

After a period of practice, Qing Shui’s ability at lifting heavy as though light was considered to have considerable results.

A heated tiger roar was let loose at the opponents. At this very moment, not even a trace of Qing Shui’s Qi Aura was concealed. He struck out at the same moment that the Qi Aura dissipated.

If they were going to fight, then there was no point in it dragging on!

Soaring Crane Steps!

The Zhan Clan brothers had originally planned to take out Qing Shui with just one of them. However, as soon as Qing Shui had dissipated his Qi Aura, both of them were able to instantly get into the best defensive state together thanks to their countless experience fighting alongside of each other.

The expression on Fu Xing’s face changed instantly. “This brat has grown so powerful to this extent, just in this short period of not seeing him. I thought I would be able to withstand him myself.”

He gave a signal to Fu Long, then both of them slowly slipped away unnoticed, and they disappeared into the sea of crowds.

“Father, will the Zhan Clan brothers just let us slip away like this? They are not good people,” Fu Long sat on the back of his falcon and said to Fu Xing worriedly.

“They’re going to die. Even if they don’t, they won’t be able to find us anymore.”

Fu Long was flabbergasted...

Qing Shui had to heavily damage one of the Zhan Clan brothers while dashing towards them. He took a Coldsteel Needle out with his left hand after he had dashed in the attack area of his opponents. It was his first time to actually using a hidden weapon, swift with haste. Not to subdue his enemies, but to save himself. The target was the eyes of the person standing behind.

The moment Qing Shui flung it out, his Big Dipper Sword struck too, and he delivered a full blown Sword of Third Wave!

The purpose of the Coldsteel Needle wasn't to injure his enemies but to wear them down. Qing Shui knew that none of them could perfectly withstand his Sword of Third Wave.

His sword was swift with fury and it struck on the weakest point of the Mountain Splitter Axe - the tip of the axe! That was the most powerless spot during the defensive state!

Bang bang bang! There were three continuous loud bangs!

The Mountain Splitter Axe flew out of the opponent's hand. Blood leaked from the corner of his mouth and the web of his thumb was completely ripped apart. He staggered a few steps back. But Qing Shui unrelentlessly increased his speed to the extremes and pierced forward with his Big Dipper Sword

The piercing of a sword from the Obscure Realm, forged with the Thousand Hammer Technique! A Rainbow-like sword!

"Ahhhh!" A yell of despair rang out!

Qing Shui damaged his abdomen and slightly slashed downwards.

His testicles were cut!

The scream of despair was accompanied by blood pouring out of his wounds before he fainted.

Qing Shui knew immediately that he was not only a licentious person but he was also an immoral man just from listening to his words earlier. Judging from his age, he should have committed countless of sins by now. To take his life would be a light punishment. Since he wanted Qing Shui to have a taste of what was worse than death, he might as well let him have a taste of that.

"Brother! Ah! I'll kill you!" The remaining brother yelled something that greatly amused Qing Shui.

The in his body was still circulating at a fast speed and he resisted the strike of the axe that was akin to a tempest. Qing Shui looked at the furious Martial King level expert in front of him, obvious fury could be seen in those red eyes.

Qing Shui shook his head and he delivered a magnificent hack. His right leg abruptly encircled his opponent as if it was a poisonous snake.

A Tiger Tailwhip Kick landed squarely on the top of his opponent's head which immediately exploded. Foes as weak as them really could not stand a chance against Qing Shui. If there were two of them, Qing Shui might have to exert a bit of effort.

A brocade box with a brocade bag in it dropped out of the opponent's body!

“Oh, there’s something!” Qing Shui realized that although he had killed a few people already, and all of them being Martial King experts, he had forgotten to search their bodies for loot. There should at least be something precious on the body of a Xiantian Expert no matter how poor they were, much less a Martial King of beginner level.

Thinking about it, he had killed a few Martial Kings. He wouldn’t be this speechless if he could stop thinking about it. To think that there was a time when he was forced by the City Lord of the Heavenly River City, who was a Xiantian warrior, to the extent of his whole family almost being ruined...

Qing Shui opened the brocade box and he discovered three compartments in it which held two porcelain bottles and a folded paper... A Beast Parchment!

Qing Shui sought after prescriptions or Martial Techniques. After spreading the Beast Parchment open, he quickly folded it up again.

Qing Shui stopped reading after seeing two words!

“Treasure Map!”

Chapter 274 - Diamond Pellet, Jadedew Pellet, Goddess Peak? Flowerfruit Mountain.

“Treasure Map!”

Qing Shui was thunderstruck when he saw the words. There was actually such a thing!

Qing Shui put the map away quickly, knowing that he shouldn’t stay too long in this place.

“Let’s go!” Qing Shui soundlessly fired a needle at the balless guy, it was a critical strike!

After randomly buying some food, he summoned the fire bird and Golden Winged Condor as they left. Even after they were in the air, Qing Shui was still extremely excited. A true blue treasure map! If he found the location indicated in the map, he would surely strike it rich!

“Qing Shui, what is that?” Huoyun Liu-Li couldn’t bear it anymore as she asked.

“Everyone, come and take a look at the location indicated in this map.” Qing Shui chortled, as he retrieved the embroidered case. After opening it, two small porcelain bottle could be seen.

Since there was some time now, Qing Shui took one of the bottles out. The porcelain bottle was pure white, it was about two inch tall, and one inch thick.

Turning the bottle about, inspecting it from all angles he finally saw three golden miniscule words at the bottom of the porcelain bottle. “Diamond Pellet!”

“Do you know what kind of medicine the Diamond Pellet is?”

Qing Shui realised that the two ladies didn’t even deign to reply to him at all.

“At least you guys can tell me you don’t know...” Qing Shui depressedly gazed at the two ladies, but there was still no reaction from them.

After opening the bottle, he saw there was about ten bean-size pellets, surrounded by an yellowish-orange hue that emitted a clear fragrance.

“The smell is pretty good, and it shouldn’t be poisonous. Shall I taste one to test its effect?” Qing Shui mumbled to himself, and after which, he prepared to flick one pellets into his mouth.

“You are not allowed to eat that!” Huoyun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue cried out simultaneously.

Qing Shui dumbly stared at the two ladies. After that outburst, they faded into silence. What was going on... ?

Under Qing Shui’s gaze, Canghai Mingyue averted her eyes, moving slightly in a fluster as her countenance turn bright red. That charming appearance of her almost caused Qing Shui to salivate, while Huoyun Liu-Li who was currently veiled, stared at him with misty eyes of water.

“Why? According to the color and smell of the pellet, this shouldn’t be poisonous?” Qing Shui asked in puzzlement.

“If you eat that, you need to think of a way to save yourself, I’m going to strangle you...” Huoyun lowered her head as she mumbled incoherently.

If Canghai Mingyue wasn’t there, Qing Shui didn’t mind engaging in public sex right now. The eyes of Huoyun Liu-Li were too mesmerising.

“What’s wrong with the pellet? Qing Shui asked again, he prepared to keep it for his analytical alchemy experiments. If the pellets had inferior effects, he would chuck them away, but since they were placed together with the treasure map, their effects shouldn’t be too bad by right...

“What do you mean what’s wrong?” Huoyun Liu-Li ventured forth with a low-sounding voice, while Canghai Mingyue fixedly stared at some place in the distance.

“What are the effects and value of this pellet?” Qing Shui laughed.

“Ah! This pellet can be sold for quite a high price. The effects... it's said that it was very good to...” Huoyun Liu-Li reddened, as she unconsciously glanced at the tool of Qing Shui.

“What?? F*** his grandma, why is it that kind of medicine? ‘Diamond Pellet’, even if I don’t eat the diamond pellet, my thingy is already even more diamond than diamond! To think that old fellow’s tool couldn’t erect anymore... !” Qing Shui snickered.

After which, he lifted the second porcelain bottle. And because of the words “Diamond” earlier, the two ladies unconsciously took two steps backwards!

Qing Shui directly looked at the bottom of the bottle, he thought that this bottle may be filled with Diamond Pellets as well.

“Eh, Jadedew Pellets!”

“What?!” Qing Shui stared at the two ladies. The Golden Wind passes by, meeting the Jade Dewdrops. F***, it’s a King Kong(raws for KingKong and Diamond(Vajra) are the same)

“That great pervert only knows how to prepare such despicable stuff.” Huoyun Liu-Li stared blankly at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui took the chance to glance at the impressive soft mounds of flesh on her blossom, further accentuated by her tight clothings.

The three of them were hanging out, but doing nothing. 3P? Qing Shui didn't even dare to think about it.

"The Jadedew Pellets are able to turn the most strongwill, cold-blooded, passive woman into a sex kitten..." Huoyun Liu-Li averted her gaze as she explained the effects to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui momentarily didn't know what to reply with, that old fellow actually had such stuff in his possession...

"Perfect preparation, to be able to transform a virgin into a sl*t... heh heh" Qing Shui chortled before putting the bottles away.

"Qing Shui..."

"En!" Qing Shui heard the strange tone of Huoyun Liu-Li as she called out to him, and he couldn't help but turn his head to gaze at her.

"Are you planning to let sister Mingyue to eat a Jadedew Pellet?:

Qing Shui, "... "

Canghai Mingyue blushed as she quickly retorted, "Damn lass, what are you saying? You must be influenced by some bad people."

Qing Shui hurriedly took out the map as he shifted the topic away from dangerous waters, "Come, quickly let's take a look at this map!"

"Are you a liar?"

"Ai, Sister, quickly come and take a look, this is a true treasure map!" Huoyun Liu-Li beckoned Canghai Mingyue over.

Qing Shui glanced at the map. There was a mountain indicated that had its ridges curved in a sinuous line, covered with vegetation with rivers flowing about.

"Do you know what place this is?" Qing Shui casually asked. After all, this world of the nine continents was too vast, and there were many similar places everywhere. The location the treasure map indicated was too small, appearing to be some sort of mountain range, it was too difficult to find it.

Qing Shui studied the treasure map with great detail. There was a unique looking precipice in the shape of a woman, while behind the 'woman', there was a blurry shadow of a great tree.

"Is this the rumoured Goddess Peak?!" Canghai Mingyue exclaimed in wonder.

"Goddess Peak?" Qing Shui immediately thought of the twin peaks of Canghai Mingyue, there could also be referred to as the Goddess Peak as well... After that, he turned his gaze to the gigantic stone precipice that was the shape of a woman.

"En, you see the legends of the stone precipice and the goddess peak was the same. But what a pity, no one knew that Goddess Peak was situated here." Canghai Ming Yue sighed.

“Is it only famous here? Or throughout the world of the nine continents?” Qing Shui turned his head to stare at Canghai Mingyue and because the three of them were standing somewhat close to each other, he purposely enlarged his nostrils to sniff her fragrance.

There was now only two inches between the eyes of Canghai Mingyue and Qing Shui. Gazing into her beautiful eyes filled with depth, Qing Shui always felt that if he stared at them long enough, his soul would be drawn in.

Canghai Mingyue blinked, as she averted her gaze before replying, “It should only be a popular legend in the Southern City.”

After hearing that, Qing Shui rubbed his nose and laughed, “Mingyue, do you know the actual reason why the Goddess Peak is so famous?”

“There was a legend saying that a celestial beauty stood there every day, waiting for her beloved husband to come back. She would stand in that position, gazing far off in the horizons before transforming into stone...”

“But what’s her husband doing?” Qing Shui felt as though he was onto something, yet he was still unable to grasp it exactly.

“Legends says that her husband was the ultimate hunter, one of the sovereign-level hunters.” Canghai Mingyue didn’t know why Qing Shui was asking that, but she still answered Qing Shui.

“Sovereign-level hunter?” Qing Shui murmured, before he lowered his head to study the treasure map. He felt that this treasure map was at least tens of years if not hundreds of years old, which also meant that the terrain outlined may not be as accurate. Maybe, the Goddess Peak didn’t even exist then.

Suddenly, Qing Shui took note of the tree shadow behind the woman-shaped precipice. The tree was slanted backwards, towards the west, which indicated that the clue was in the direction of the setting sun.

“En, the woman faced the west, her husband must be hunting in the western direction, she will wait like this daily for her husband to come back and he shouldn’t be too far away from here.” Qing Shui mused.

“Ah, I know where her husband hunts at!”

“Where?” Qing Shui asked joyfully.

“Flowerfruit Mountains!”

Canghai Mingyue’s almost made Qing Shui faint. After confirming three times that it was the Flowerfruit Mountains, he questioned Canghai Mingyue excessively and learnt that the Flowerfruit Mountains was a place where many miraculous herbs and flowers was birthed. Over there, there were many mystical fruits and the demonic beasts that were many times stronger than their peers. Not only that, the beasts are all extremely intelligent and it was precisely because of that, that the Flowerfruit Mountains were classified as one of the most dangerous places in the Greencloud Continent!

“The Goddess Peak is in the Flowerfruit Mountains.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he bitterly exclaimed.

Flowerfruit Mountains: The place where the Sun Wukong, the Monkey King (Great Sage Equals to Heaven) used to resides in before he wrecked havoc in the celestial court.

Chapter 275 Crushing Yan Clan Within 3 to 5 Years, Shake Up Lion King's Ridge

"Goddess Peak is within Flower Fruit Mountain!" Qing Shui rubbed his nose and said bitterly.

Canghai Mingyue was stunned for a moment. Her beautiful eyes flashed as she nodded like she was deep in thought!

"Mingyue, is that Flower Fruit Mountain really treacherous? What cultivation must one be to be able to enter and exit it unharmed?" Qing shui looked at the treasure map, with a strong urge to charge over to see what good stuff there was!

"Flower Fruit Mountain is a well-known dangerous spot in Greencloud Continent. One who is not at least at the pinnacle of Martial King is better off not entering." Canghai Mingyue said gently.

Qing Shui could hear a hint of concern in her voice. Although it seemed to be inadvertent, Qing Shui could clearly sense it!

Qing Shui nodded helplessly, telling himself that once he broke through to the 5th heavenly layer, he would check out the place for himself. The location marked on the treasure map was at the bottom of Goddess Peak!

"Next time, let's go and go hunt for the treasure." Qing Shui said casually to the two ladies.

"Mmm mmm!" Huoyun Liu-Li nodded happily. It seemed like she was very enthusiastic about this matter. Canghai Mingyue only smiled and did not say anything.

The Fire bird and the Golden Winged Thunder Condor were parallel to each other as they soared through the air. While the trio's weight was nothing much, they still decided to alternate between the two daily, allowing them to rest for 4 hours each day. As for themselves, they could take turns to rest. Lying on the wide back of the birds was even more comfortable than lying on a bed.

During the rest period of four hours, Qing Shui would enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to train. Training the after the 90th cycle was very smooth-sailing. It was just that the energy he needed to garner and accumulate was too much.

However, the effects were very good. In half a month's time, he had already reached the 92th cycle. This made Qing Shui both overjoyed and speechless at the same time. Half a month's time in the real world was equivalent to having spent over a year in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, and from the 91th cycle to the 99th cycle, the amount of "energy" required to be accumulated had increased by leaps and folds.

At this pace, if he did not have the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, just training these few cycles alone would have take him tens of years...

The more Qing Shui thought about it, the more he felt that the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was specially catered to match the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Without the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, even if Qing Shui was extremely talented, he could not dream of going far on the path of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

However, things were different with the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Qing Shui did not know if the regulations of the realm could be raised. For example, he could only stay in it for 4 real world hours right now. Would he ever be able to stay in there for 6 hours, 8 hours, or could it possible for the ratio of the time between the real world and the time in the realm become 1:100, 1:200 or even higher?

Qing Shui only thought about it, but he did not hold too much hope for it. It was already a heaven-defying treasure in the state it was in now, not at all losing out to the at all. Because of this insane time ratio, whatever he was cultivating would reach an astonishing extent.

If he was not able to crush the Yan Clan or shake up Lion King's Ridge, despite having the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and the Ancient Strengthening Technique, it would be so embarrassing that he would want to die.

However, Qing Shui shook his head. He must definitely crush Yan City in 3 to 5 years time, or even shorter. And with regards to shaking up of Lion King's Ridge, Qing Shui smiled bitterly as if he was laughing at his own foolishness. He knew that it would already be considered good if he was able to do so in 20 years. Moreover, there are some things which a person would not be able to accomplish alone.

Sitting on the Fire bird and the Golden Winged Thunder Condor daily, the only thing that made Qing Shui happy was looking at the great rivers and streams, and looking down on all living things and looking up on the starry skies. It was a wonderful feeling to be able to do so.

Once again, while travelling with the two ladies, they would only chat if they were bored, but they would tend to talk about insignificant matters. For example, what famous people there were in which place, what high class places there were, major sects and aristocratic families, interesting cultural events, and the different levels of demonic beasts.

Sometimes, they would also chat about the Heavenly Palace. Huoyun Liu-Li did not know much about it, but Canghai Mingyue knew a little. After all, Canghai used to share quite a lot in the past with her and she was also full of admiration for Canghai. Therefore, she could remember many things which Canghai had shared with her clearly.

"Heavenly Palace is the oldest sect in the Greencloud Continent and it has hundreds of thousands of disciples, each of them being elites. The condition for one to enter the sect is for the person to have at least reached Xiantian, and have a clean background. Even the trusted members' children will not be able to enter if they were not of at least at Xiantian level." Canghai Mingyue recalled and shared, her expression very dim.

Qing Shui knew that she had thought of her parents again. Looking at her down crested expression, Qing Shui daringly picked up her hand, and gently yet firmly grasped it.

Canghai Mingyue panicked, lifting her head towards Qing Shui who was smiling at her. His beautiful eyes were extremely clear, and he had a gaze as if it was a father's love and a bit of intoxication.

Huoyun Liu-Li reached out her hand and said, "Me too!"

Qing Shui grabbed onto her snow white and soft little hand with his free hand. At this moment, he felt very satisfied. Although it was not the case that he was hugging a lady in each of his arms, it was the first time that he was able to hold the hands of two ladies at the same time like he was doing now.

A sense of satisfaction surged within him. All men would feel like this if they were put in the same spot. The start of a relationship between a man and a woman would tend to start from holding hands. If a woman did not mind the man holding her hand, it would at least mean that he had already taken a spot in her heart, and she had started to attempt to accept him.

Qing Shui held onto both ladies, while Canghai Mingyue once again looked seriously at this man who was a few years younger than her. She felt like she had changed. While she was sure that she had not fallen in love with him, she realized that she was not able to leave him. Sometimes, she only wanted to see him, see the way he looked, facing all matters that come his way, undaunted.

She had only seen his fragile side the one time when they were in Yan City, and the time when he was in his dreams. However, at that moment, she noticed that she herself would feel very upset as well.

Qing Shui was embarrassed by Canghai Mingyue, who was looking at him in a stupor. He stuck out his index finger and gently tickled Canghai Mingyue's palm.

Canghai Mingyue came back to her senses and immediately dropped her head. Only then did Qing Shui recall what she had said. The requirement for one to enter the Heavenly Palace was to have at least Xiantian cultivation, and it had over hundreds of thousands of disciples. This was the true power of a sect which had been passed down for tens of thousands of years.

"The Heavenly Palace is divided into 9 powers, 9 halls. The Sovereign takes charge of one of the hall, and Lingxiao Treasure Hall belongs to the Sovereign's faction!" Canghai Mingyue lowered her head and said softly.

When Qing Shui heard the name Lingxiao Treasure Hall, while he was slightly stunned, it was not out of his expectation. After all, even the Heavenly Palace had appeared. Techniques such as the Heavenly Thunder Slash and the Divinity Protection had also appeared, so the appearance of the Lingxiao Treasure Hall would not be surprising.

Hearing that there were 9 halls, Qing Shui suddenly recalled that he had read about the difference between palace, hall, building, pavilion buildings, study, lobby, pavilion and veranda. In fact, these were also described in the Forging Arts in his mind. It was just that he did not hold much interest in the Forging Arts, at least for the time being.

A palace was a place intended for residential purposes. In ancient times, private residences were named as "palaces". For example, the Moon Palace was Chang-E's private residence. However, a large sect can also be termed as a palace, so palace halls and such were all subsets of palaces.

Many people termed them palaces which were used as a place for them to gather and house discussions as halls or lobbies. They were all located in palaces!

Building refers to housing or structures that had at least two or more storeys. It also had the name of "double-layered buildings".

The location of buildings were mostly behind palace halls, used generally as bedrooms, studies, or as a spot to appreciate the scenery. As tall as most other buildings, they frequently became one of the sceneries in the garden, especially when it was located in a favorable feng shui location, facing water and had mountains behind it.

Pavilion buildings were similar to buildings, but they were slightly smaller. They tended to have a squarish or polygon shaped base and they were mostly built in 2 storeys with windows facing all directions. They tend to be used as libraries, as a viewing platform for sceneries, or they could also be used to enshrine large sized buddhist sculptures or as female living quarters.

Pavilions tend to be smaller in size with exquisite designs. They could be built in any location in the garden, and they were mainly used as a resting spot or a place to provide shelter from rain.

The structure of a pavilion was very simple. The spaces between each pillar tended to be spread apart, with half a wall on the lower half of the pillar. The base of a pavilion could either be a polygon, a rectangle, a square, a circle, or a combination. Its structure could be single-ledged or multiple-ledged.

A study tends to be used as a place set aside for working, learning or reading and such.

“What about the other 8 halls? Do you know what those halls are?” Qing Shui asked, embarrassed, after he had regained his senses.

“The other 8 halls are said to be less weaker compared to the Lingxiao Treasure Hall. After all, Lingxiao Treasure Hall was where the Sovereign was located and it is the symbol of Heavenly Palace. I don’t know the exact names of the other 8 halls either.” Canghai Mingyue attempted to pull her hand back, but she had not succeeded. Qing Shui once again stuck his index finger out to tickle her palm.

That feeling she had was not one of her palm being tickled, but rather, it was as if he was feeling her heart. It was a special feeling, making her feel slightly anxious, but yet, expecting at the same time.

“This was the situation a few decades back. I’m not sure how it has changed. However, such major sects tend not to have many changes in a century.” Canghai Mingyue glared at Qing Shui and said. She realized that she tended to not know how to deal with Qing Shui. No one else dared to take advantage of her nor act so shamelessly in front of her. He was the only one who did without care and sometimes acted so shamelessly...

Other than chatting with the two ladies or looking down on the scenery, Qing Shui would spend most of his time lying on the fire bird’s back, submerging into his consciousness, as if he was sleeping, and looking at the massive amount of information.

Qing Shui was interested in the many names and appearances of various rare plants that came with Alchemy, as well as the metallic materials for the Ancient Art of Forging. For example, the star steel, flint steel, 10,000 year coldsteel which was much more stronger than the 1,000 year coldsteel, mystic stone, stone essence, moonstone, 10,000 year peach wood, diamond stone, Icesoul Divine Stone, Celestial Stone and God Metal...

Qing Shui never did have the time to look through the list of precious medicinal herbs, ingredients and seasonings required for creating condiments for the nurturing path, so he casually browsed through them as well. Ever since he started cultivating the and the image of Yin-Yang appeared in his consciousness, Qing Shui realized that he had almost reached a stage where he would be able to remember things with just one look.

Qing shui did not continue to look at the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique since everything after the Crane Form was in grey. Even if he wanted to learn them, he would not be able to. Qing Shui guessed

that he would not be able to learn the others before he managed to reach the great perfection stage for the Crane Form.

He only had a miserable amount of experience in alchemy and he was only lacking the Beauty Fruit to be able to concoct the Beauty Pellet.

“I wonder if the beautiful lady who had used the prescription for the Beauty Pellet as a trade for one of my weapons is from the Joyous Sect. If she is, then what status does she have there? She can’t be just a person with a low status in the sect to be able to bring 5 million worth of silver notes.” Qing Shui suddenly thought of the beautiful lady.

Wife of Hou Yi - same Hou Yi in Desolate Era (divine archer that shot down the nine suns), the mythical chinese moon goddess who flew to the moon and stayed there with her rabbit.

Chapter 276 - Unique Physique

“Mingyue, do you wish to join the Heavenly Palace?” The three of them ate some stuff on the back of the fire bird as Qing Shui casually asked. There was only about five days till they reached the ‘central region’ of the Greencloud Capital. Not only that, Qing Shui’s Ancient Strengthening Technique, had already reached the 93rd cycle and the breakthrough of each cycle, cause his strength to undergo an obvious increase.

Although the strength gained from every breakthrough of every minor cycle wasn’t that much, if the strength gain were all accumulated, it would still be extremely shocking!

“En, actually if that thing didn’t happen, my father would also want me to join the Heavenly Palace.” Canghai Mingyue said in a low voice.

Qing Shui gazed at Huoyun Liu-Li, at this moment Liu-Li was as though lost in her thoughts. Qing Shui gently shook her, “What are you so engrossed about, do you have any plans Liu-Li?”

Huoyun Liu-Li glanced at Qing Shui, before glancing at Canghai Mingyue, before finally saying, “Qing Shui, do you want to join the Heavenly Palace? So it seems that even when she was lost in her thoughts, she had still heard the conversation between Qing Shui and Mingyue.”

“After I send Mingyue to the Heavenly Palace, I’m going to return. I still have something very important I have to accomplish. After finishing that, I’ll come back to look for you all again.” Qing Shui passively replied.

Qing Shui’s words caused Canghai Mingyue to be stunned. She and Huoyun Liu-Li knew what was the important thing Qing Shui wanted to do. Canghai Mingyue’s thoughts instantly became a whirl, disconcerted.

“Let me go with you then, I miss home!” Huoyun Liu-Li lightly added.

Qing Shui initially wanted Huoyun Liu-Li to remain behind so she could accompany Canghai Mingyue, but when Huoyun Liu-Li said she missed home, Qing Shui also didn’t know what to reply at that moment.

It could be considered that they’re entering into the ‘Central Region’, after leaving the Southern City. The strongest clans and sect of the Greencloud continent are all located in the Central Region. This place

were where the spiritual qi of Heavens and Earth were the most abundant, and the bases of these great powers would usually be located near mountains and oceans, rather than within the bustling cities.

And for their bases, they would usually select a region where there were 'spiritual roots' buried within. Treasure lands with spiritual roots allowed a cultivator to gain twice the results only with half the effort, and was able to increase the quality of their cultivation which will be of immense help to cultivators trying to break through.

Qing Shui could sense that the atmosphere here was even more bustling than that of the Southern City. The Central Region was akin to a gigantic coiling dragon, with no hints of ostentatiousness, yet giving people a sense of heavy pressure.

Legends said that there would be an exceptionally powerful guardian beast for each of the nine continents, but no one has seen them before. No one knew of their appearances, what they were guarding, etc... Even the legends regarding these mystical beasts were extremely obscure.

"Qing Shui!"

Qing Shui was stunned, Canghai Mingyue would usually never call his name directly. He glanced at the desolate looking Canghai Mingyue with puzzlement in his eyes.

"Yes Yueyue? Tell me what's the matter, regardless of me jumping down a volcano or climbing up a hill of blades, even my life, I'm willing to give it to you." Qing Shui didn't know the reason why Canghai Mingyue called him, but he felt extremely upset when he saw the fragile appearance of Canghai Mingyue. In his heart, Canghai Mingyue was a goddess, a strong and prideful empress...

He would never have thought such a strong woman like Mingyue would have this side to her. Thinking of how she's all alone now, Qing Shui sighed. At the very least, he still had his mom with him, as well as his clan members.

If he was all alone, that feeling of absolute helplessness was indeed incomparably terrifying. The greatest pain of humankind, was none other than loneliness... a loneliness so deep that it seeps into one's soul.

Qing Shui was struggling because he knew that there was a need to give Canghai Mingyue something to steady her. Only love or extreme hatred would allow one to break past loneliness. There were many powerful experts who had long life spans, eventually chose to seek death because of loneliness, and on the other hand, there were many others who chose to live because of either love or hatred!

"If she can birth my child, she would definitely have the determination to live on!" Qing Shui wildly imagined.

At this moment, the three of them sat on the back of the fire bird. Huoyun Liu-Li hugged her knees with her hands, as she gazed off in the horizons in boredom. Qing Shui stared silently at the beautiful countenance of Canghai Mingyue. He had a very strong intuition that if Canghai Mingyue were to leave now, there was an extremely high probability that he will lose her forever. And at the moment where Canghai Mingyue opened her mouth to speak...

Qing Shui actually went forward, hugging her into his embrace, while his lips accurately sought hers out. Both of his hands were pressing the back of her shoulders, pressing her tighter into him.

Canghai Mingyue didn't even say anything before she found herself being hugged tightly by Qing Shui, not only that, her lips were being kissed. Her heartbeat quickened, and she even forgot to struggle.

Qing Shui has already decided that no matter what, he would kiss her. For woman like Canghai Mingyue who never had such contact with guys before, as long as he kissed her, she would be transported into a mysterious realm. Thus, Qing Shui continued kissing her, locking onto her cherry lips, which represented his 'monopoly' over her. Qing Shui didn't intend for her to fall in love with him because of the kisses but rather, he wanted her to hate him.

"Hatred and Love are all two sides of the same coin, hatred when taken to the extreme, is also love!" Qing Shui didn't know if this action of his would be capable of causing Canghai Mingyue to hate him, but he only did so because he didn't want Canghai Mingyue to forget him, he wanted to be a flame flickering inside her heart, amidst the darkness of the heavy loneliness.

However, when Qing Shui was kissing Canghai Mingyue, an extremely fascinating feeling caused Qing Shui to forget everything else. That soft feeling of touch, as well as the gentle waft of fragrance.

He suddenly thought of the portraits of beauty.

Could Canghai Mingyue be one of the divine bodies?

Canghai Mingyue clumsily avoided Qing Shui's tongue, but where could her tongue hide in her small and dainty mouth? On the contrary, her struggles caused Qing Shui's tongue to fully probe the inside of her mouth with his licking.

Hugging her, both his hands were caressing her non-stop from behind, Qing Shui felt the skin of her back, as well as the exquisite structure of her bones.

Canghai Mingyue, who was aroused, quickly pushed Qing Shui away. Qing Shui stared at Canghai Mingyue in a state of slight panic.

With a reddened face and misty eyes, her slightly swollen lips contained a trace of sexiness, and even though her raven black hair were slightly messed up, it didn't diminish any of her beauty.

At this moment, Canghai Mingyue complicatedly stared at Qing Shui. Qing Shui had never thought it was possible for a woman's gaze to be so complicated, as hesitation could be seen flickering in her eyes.

"Mingyue..."

"You don't need to say anything more, I want some peace and quiet." After speaking, she summoned the condor as she leapt over to its back.

"Qing Shui, you are terrible!" Huoyun Liu-Li after returning to her senses.

Qing Shui, "....."

Only Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li remained on the back of the fire bird. Qing Shui commanded the fire bird to follow the golden winged condor, his heart now was in shambles, although he was prepared to let Canghai Mingyue hate him forever, which man would be able to bear it if a girl he loved really hated himself?

“Do you feel terrible?”

“Terrible...” Qing Shui sighed awkwardly!

“Do you want me to help you? With my help, you would definitely be able to hug sister Mingyue home.” Huoyun Liu-Li charming eyes were filled with laughter as she gazed at Qing Shui.

“Little Demoness, are you jealous!”

Qing Shui chortled as he swiftly lunged over to Huoyun Liu-Li! In any case, Qing Shui didn't have any intentions to let Huoyun Liu-Li off.

“Ah, what are you trying to do!” Liu-Li shrieked in shock, this was the first time a man was pressing himself down on her. She was extremely nervous in her heart, and shrieks of startlement couldn't help but to escape from her.

The nefarious fire in his loins earlier has yet to dissipate, and currently when he pressed down the exquisite body together with the soft and elastic twin peaks, the embers flared again as he tore off Huoyun Liu-Li's veil.

“Qing Shui... I'm not prepared yet, and this place isn't convenient...” Huoyun Liu-Li pulled at Qing Shui's sleeves as she trembled.

A single sentence almost caused Qing Shui to lose control, as the thought of stripping her, enjoying the carnal pleasure between man and woman right away flashed in his mind. However, he just kissed Canghai Mingyue, and it would be weird if sex really were to happen between him and Huoyun Liu-Li now. Not only that, if Canghai Mingyue turn back halfway, even if he jumped down into a river, there was no way he would be able to explain himself. Thus initially, Qing Shui didn't really have the intentions to f*** her, it was just her earlier statement that caused Qing Shui to almost lose himself to his desires.

Chapter 277 - Arrival At The Heavenly Palace

They lay on their side, facing each other. Qing Shui's lips were mashed against Huoyun Liu-Li's, as their bodies gently rubbed against each other. Soon after, gentle moans were escaping from her mouth.

Huoyun Liu-Li did not stop Qing Shui since he did not take her clothes off, but it was safe to say that he had already taken a lot of advantage of her. She even clumsily tried to sync her kisses with Qing Shui. It stimulated him so much and it drove him so wild that he crazily sucked on her lips harder.

Huoyun Liu-Li was slightly looking forward to what was going to happen after she felt something hot touch her body. At the same time, she felt guilty for getting a little pleasure out of this; in a weird way.

She didn't dare to look at Qing Shui. She closed her eyes while panting slightly. She'd reflexively stick her little pink delicate tongue out, which Qing Shui would touch it with the tip of his own tongue and feel its softness and sweetness.

Huoyun Liu-Li suddenly blushed and hugged Qing Shui tightly. Her body trembled a few times as she clung to him tightly.

Qing Shui felt gloomy. He could feel the wetness through his unlined garment. He didn't expect her to be satisfied with just this. Qing Shui smiled wryly and rubbed her delicate back.

His own flame was still lit, although she had been satisfied. Qing Shui had already experienced three women, although only a few times in total. Once with Shi Qingzhuang, only twice with Zhu Qing and he had only fooled around with Mingyue at the pavilion for a few number of days. He didn't think that it would be this fast for Huoyun Liu-Li. It was said that if a woman reached her climax quickly with a particular man, this woman must have really liked this man.

Qing Shui tried to move a little, but was held tightly by Huoyun Liu-Li. She locked him in her tight embrace, not allowing him to make any movements. It was evident that she was still in an euphoric state from the slightly heavy panting.

"Don't move, please, let me hold you just awhile longer!" Huoyun Liu-Li whispered, not daring to raise her head.

"Liu-Li, you're wet again!" Qing Shui chuckled. He noticed that this naive and inexperienced girl was especially sensitive. The spasms of her body and the wave of pleasure brought by Qing Shui created a strong impact. Although he didn't release himself, just looking at the satisfaction of his beloved was also another form of satisfaction.

He reached over to lift her chin up. Those beautiful orbs welled up with tears as if they were threatening to fall any time; they were redder than the setting sun. Such indescribable beauty that it was soul-stirring. And the most beautiful of all was that lingering charm after doing "that".

"Meanie!" Huoyun Liu-Li pouted angrily and stood up before she hurriedly walked to the other side on Fire Bird's back with a burning red face

Qing Shui felt absurd. He stood up and saw Canghai Mingyue, who was sitting on the Golden Winged Thunder Condor. That lonely silhouette made Qing Shui unsure of what to do.

Because Qing Shui felt that even if he was beside her everyday she would still be the same. At least for now.

Canghai Mingyue had not spoken a word for the past two consecutive days. Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li couldn't do anything about it, even though they had tried to talk to her. She wouldn't eat or drink. She just remained silent.

Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li were worried sick. Just within two days Qing Shui noticed that Canghai Mingyue was pining away. He wasn't so sure how long this situation would go on.

"Mingyue, it's my fault. Tell me what do you want me to do, I'll agree to anything." Qing Shui was never good at consoling a girl, and now he was utterly flustered.

For the two days Qing Shui stayed by Canghai Mingyue's side, scratching his head. Even Huoyun Liu-Li was at her wits end, but Canghai Mingyue remained the same.

Huoyun Liu-Li even attempted to tickle her!

"Don't be like this, YueYue. As long as you are willing to speak and eat... no, as long as you're willing to just eat, I'd promise to do anything." Qing Shui regretted everything. He didn't expect something like this would result from a kiss.

What made him feel so bad was how she didn't hate him but instead chose to ignore his existence. For her to stop eating because he kissed her... could he really be this detestable?

"You'd really promise to do anything for me?"

Qing Shui was endlessly gloomy. He had lost track of how many times he had repeated the same sentence over and over again for the past two days. It was out of his expectation to finally get a response today. The slightly husky voice was even more melodic than the sound of nature to his ears.

"Promise, I'll promise you anything." Qing Shui replied without any hesitation.

"Come with me to join the Heavenly Palace!" Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui.

"That's what you wanted?" He asked doubtfully.

"Yes, but you need to stay at the Heavenly Palace for at least 3 years!" Canghai Mingyue's eyes lit up! Seemed like she was afraid that after leaving her, Qing Shui would go to Yan City after returning home.

Was she worried about him?

Qing Shui knew that Canghai Mingyue was informed of his situation because he had told her a little about it before. So when he said that he had something important to take care of, Qing Shui was sure that both her and Liu-Li knew what he was talking about.

He felt truly touched at this moment. He'd forgotten everything when he got worked up because he only realised that he had pulled Canghai Mingyue into an embrace after saying his thanks.

Qing Shui quickly released her in a panic and apologized profusely.

Canghai Mingyue smiled in amusement at Qing Shui. "As long as you agree to this, I don't mind being hugged by you. But only hugging and nothing else..." her voice trailed off at the end of the sentence, almost inaudible. Fortunately Qing Shui was able to pick it up with his strong hearing ability.

"Really? Then I'll just hug you, I won't do anything else!" he happily embraced Canghai Mingyue with his arm around her delicate waist, as if she was a fragile treasure. Seeing the reproachful look she was giving him made him felt extremely blissful at this very moment.

"YueYue....."

"Hmm?" Canghai Mingyue responded softly with her head lowered. She had no idea why she'd said something like that in confusion and he'd complied to it just like that...

"I am pretty sure there will be a lot of men pursuing you when we are at Heavenly Palace. But you have to stay calm, don't be deceived by the sweet words of those filthy men....."

Canghai Mingyue: "....."

The three of them sat down and ate a little. The atmosphere was a little awkward still. Every time Qing Shui looked at Huoyun Liu-Li he would see the charming watery eyes of hers that itched his heart.

However, Canghai Mingyue would avert her gaze in panic every time their eyes met. Qing Shui was reminded of that captivating feeling that shook him when he kissed her every time he saw her panic.

His heart was beating wildly within his ribcage; this was the feeling of first love! So mysteriously beautiful that no words could describe it! She was a haughty and complicated woman. Qing Shui knew very well the reason he wanted to be involved with her was not just due to the passing of Canghai and his wife, but because he had realised that he couldn't bear to part with her either. If he couldn't bear to part with her, then there was no point in forcing himself to do so. After all, even a toad yearns for a swan, let alone human!

"Qing Shui!" Canghai Mingyue called out.

"Yes, what is it?" Qing Shui asked uncertainly.

"Let's only use the Token as a last resort. If we can make our way into the Heavenly Palace through normal means, then let's not use the Token," Canghai Mingyue frowned and said softly.

Qing Shui thought about it and nodded with a smile.

For sects that had been around for tens of thousands of years, no one truly knew how deep their waters were. Among those sects, there would naturally be many complicated issues within. For Canghai to settle in this region for 30 years instead of remaining in the Heavenly Palace would be a good example.

"Could it be that Canghai was forced to leave by someone from the Heavenly Palace? If so, then why would he let all of us go there? Could it be that there was another reason behind it?" Qing Shui let his imagination run wild.

"Oh okay, we will see if we can get into the Heavenly Palace through ordinary means!" he smiled. Qing Shui felt that Canghai Mingyue was quite thoughtful and could see some things more thoroughly compared to him.

The location of the Heavenly Palace was not concealed; in fact, many knew that it was situated on the "Heavenly Palace Mountain". Hence, that was where the Heavenly Palace got its name from.

This was one of the facts that Qing Shui knew after cramming the geography knowledge of the World of the Nine Continents. So for now, all they need to do was to find out more on Heavenly Palace Mountain. However, Qing Shui had a hunch that the blurry enormous silhouette of a mountain from faraway could be the mountain they were searching for.

Although the mountain appeared to be hazy from this distance, Qing Shui was confident that it would only take two to three days for Fire Bird to reach there, if it flew at its maximum speed.

"That is the Heavenly Palace Mountain. just like what father had described to me - an enormous mountain so high that it broke through the skies. It is one of the top 3 tallest mountains in the Greencloud Continent," Canghai Mingyue said while pointing to the silhouette of the mountain.

"Top 3... What are the other two, Sister?" Huoyun Liu-Li beat Qing Shui to the question.

"The other two are the Giant Beasts Mountains and the Flowerfruit Mountain!"

Qing Shui was no stranger to the Giant Beasts Mountains. He had seen it from afar. Unknown dangers lurked within the giant mountains which had a violent atmosphere surrounding it. He had a little knowledge on the Flowerfruit Mountain too, due to Treasure Map.

The closer they were to the Heavenly Palace Mountain, the more Qing Shui felt its overbearing pressure. They were approaching the enormous mountain which broke through the skies. The Fire Bird couldn't fly all the way there; not even a mythical beast could handle the pressure from the top of the mountain.

"The ancient sect is really good at finding a great location!" Qing Shui sighed in amazement. He could already feel the rich Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth though they had yet to reach the Heavenly Palace. If normal people lived here, their lifespan could be extended 20 years!

After two days, they realised that Fire Bird couldn't fly further when they were just about a distance of 10 Li away from the Heavenly Palace as dreaded by Qing Shui. There was no other way aside from getting down along with Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li.

Qing Shui didn't understand why it was so desolate here. The bumpy old road was the only one way to the Heavenly Palace Mountain; everywhere else was inaccessible and rocky. Even normal beasts had difficulty walking on those rocky areas filled with sharp edged stones, much less a horse carriage.

Qing Shui looked at the enormous rolling Heavenly Palace Mountain that looked like a gigantic dragon. It was said that the Heavenly Palace was situated at the summit, and was closest to the legendary Heaven Hall. Qing Shui and his companions aimed for the summit. It also seemed like a good place to disembark and they only needed to walk about a distance of 10+ Li.

It was a wonder that there was not even a carriage on the wide old road leading to the Heavenly Palace Mountain. The pedestrians they passed by once in awhile were all either walking on foot or running, and judging by appearance, they were all at least a XianTian level cultivator.

"Could they be the disciples of the Heavenly Palace*?" Qing Shui observed their clothes and appearance. In just a short distance they passed by a few passerby and they were all wearing the same style of clothing. He could tell that they were the people from the Heavenly Palace because the seal character "Palace" on their sleeves.

Qing Shui adjusted his Qi Aura to the capability of the beginner level of XianTian and chatted with Canghai Mingyue while walking. He made a promise with Canghai Mingyue that he would join the Heavenly Palace for three years before he returned. He had assured his mother 5 years ago so that would mean he still had a little more than 2 years. Of course it didn't have to be 5 years although that was what he said.

"Clothings of different colours each represent a different Hall. I only knew that everyone from the Lingxiao Treasure Hall wears purple coloured clothings, regardless of their levels. Elders and the Protectors however had a different style in clothing." Canghai Mingyue explained when he saw Qing Shui looking at the clothes of the running pedestrians.

Chapter 278 - Elder Fei, The Bunch of Old Monsters in the Heavenly Palace

It would take two hours for a normal person to walk a distance of about 10+ Li. But Qing Shui and the others only needed about 10 minutes. The stone steps came into view again when they arrived at the foot of the mountain.

The stone steps shocked Qing Shui with their gigantic size. Every step was about the full height of two persons. Then the second stone step was located about 10 meters away from the first.....

Qing Shui held on to a small hand then stood up, facing the endless flight of steps, which extended all the way to the summit like a centipede.

The people they passed by on the road would look at the three of them strangely. Qing Shui speculated that they must be surprised by their attire. Not only that, a lot of men would look at both Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li, who wore a veil, in amazement.

This kind of giant stone steps continued all the way up half of the mountain. They were like a winding route leading upwards in a zigzag pattern.

The stone steps from the upper half of the mountain onwards were ordinary. By the time Qing Shui checked his surroundings, they were already surrounded by mist and cloud. There were also a lot of big evergreen pines and mountain pines surrounding the area on both sides.

Qing Shui was curious about the fact that no one had come to stop them. Although they were being stared at strangely and sized up, no one approached them or questioned them. On top of that, they didn't even bother to slow down their steps.

Just when Qing Shui and the rest were about to reach the summit and see the roofs of the many great halls, they were stopped by about 10 guards.

"Identify yourselves; why do you intrude on our Heavenly Palace?" said a dark skinned and strong looking man who looked like the leader.

Being tagged with an unfair label right from the start, Qing Shui rubbed his nose and said "We are here to join the Heavenly Palace but we are uncertain of the conditions."

The strong man gave him a surprised look: "Junior Brother Chong, go inform Elder Fei. Tell him that someone wishes to join the Heavenly Palace."

A neat looking young man made an acknowledgement then turned to leave.

About ten people were sizing up Qing Shui, Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li. Those hungry gazes directed towards the two women made Qing Shui very uncomfortable.

"Excuse me, are you done looking?" Qing Shui asked coldly because some of their unscrupulous stares were just too outrageous.

"Yo, didn't expect this brat to be this daring, ha!" one of the slim guys said in disdain; his small eyes were especially despicable.

"Hao Zi, did you forget the punishment from last time?" The strong man reminded him in a deep voice.

"Brothers, don't mind them. This is how they are. I will teach them manners on your behalf," the strong man said to Qing Shui and the rest in a serious tone.

To forgive was divine, moreover if they were to create troubles here they wouldn't be able to bear all the consequences. The words from the strong man instantly relieved all tensions from both sides.

"Oh no I wouldn't presume to have the honour; thank you brother!" Qing Shui told the strong man. Qing Shui was going to tag them with an unfair label but later decided that it was pointless.

He was going to ask some more questions but he wasn't in the mood to do it with those others around. Although this strong man seemed like a straightforward person, Qing Shui thought that not all people of this sort would necessarily be a good person.

"Where do you come from, brother? And these two women are...?" the strong man asked with a smile. He silently glanced over at the two girls, but the trace of greed in his expression did not escape Qing Shui.

"Another scumbag. This kind of person is even more wretched than the people with those unscrupulous gazes from just now," Qing Shui thought gloomily.

"We are from the Southern City," he said faintly and didn't bother to mention anything about the two girls.

Actually Qing Shui felt nothing of it; this kind of person was not uncommon. On top of relying on the name of the Heavenly Palace and their Xiantian strength, they wouldn't feel anything about being this presumptuous. They didn't look too old in age either.

On the continent, 16 years old was considered adult, but anyone below 40 years old was young and considered junior. Anyone above the age of 40 was only then considered to be in their prime. Due to the abundance in Spiritual Qi here, the lifespan of the people here was twice as long compared to his previous world.

The desire for food and sex was natural. Men who were not swayed by the sight of Canghai Mingyue or Huoyun Liu-Li were either eunuchs or homosexuals.

"Can you introduce these two ladies to me?" the dark skinned strong man grinned. His pearly white teeth stood out against his dark skin.

Just right after that, a washed-up middle aged man approached them. His hair was kept loose. The clothes he was wearing were sparkly white and they looked very good on him.

"Elder Fei!"

"Elder Fei!"

.....

Qing Shui took a good look at the mature man of unknown age. The eyes on his washed-up face were even more washed-up, but they lit up the instant he saw the three of them.

"Good seedlings!"

"You wish to join the Heavenly Palace?" Elder Fei gently smiled at the three of them. He didn't even bother to look at the others.

It seemed like this gang of people were of the lowest ranking in Heavenly Palace. Qing Shui had assessed that the strengths of these people ranged between Xiantian Grade 1 and Grade 3. Only that strong man was at Xiantian Grade 3, while the rest are all Xiantian Grade 1.

If strength determined power, then Xiantian cultivators of the beginner level were only considered as scapegoats in the Heavenly Palace. Especially those that failed to show their potential were reduced to running errands. They persevered in working here just for the sake of the powerful martial arts of the Heavenly Palace.

“Yes, what are the conditions?” Qing Shui had expected that the conditions to join Heavenly Palace could be strict. On top of that, even if he hadn’t set a foot in there he already felt that this super great sect was harder to access than a rich nobleman’s mansion.

“Possess the strength of a Xiantian cultivator, and take on odd jobs at the Heavenly Palace for three years first. Fulfill those then you will automatically be considered an official disciple of the Heavenly Palace.”

Qing Shui smiled wryly. This way of Heavenly Palace couldn’t be considered as good, but a Xiantian cultivator only had to take on odd jobs here for three years. Three years was neither long nor short. If one was not determined, he would not be able to persevere for three years. The dignity of a cultivator was sacred. It was unfortunate that even if you were at the pinnacle of Xiantian you would still be the lowest ranked here, much less a Xiantian beginner level.

Qing Shui was debating whether or not he should take out the Heavenly Palace’s Token he got from Canghai, but then he heard Elder Fei continued to speak: “However, since the three of you are the only ones who made it up the Heavenly Palace Mountain in the past three years, you will be exempted from three years worth of hard work and directly become disciples of the Heavenly Palace. Come, follow me to process your registration.”

Qing Shui was confused. He didn’t understand this treatment from Elder Fei. Could it be that the palace laws of the Heavenly Palace have changed? Were they not afraid that they were sent by the enemies?

So Qing Shui, Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li followed Elder Fei up the last flight of stone steps. A wide uneven mountain ground, as palace buildings, and countless of pavilions and terraces came into their view.

“So this is the summit.....”

Qing Shui kept observing his surroundings, particularly the enormous palace which looked as if it was cast from violet gold not far from where he was. The large golden calligraphy carving onto the building read “Lingxiao Treasure Hall”.

He continued his observation and discovered that there were at least eight different halls scattered around. Qing Shui thought that it was quite similar to the layout of the Skysword Sect, although that was lacking in grandeur compared to the Heavenly Palace.

At the Skysword Sect the other eight mountains surrounded the Skysword Peak as if stars holding up the moon, and they were all separate individual mountain peaks. Whereas they were all scattered around on the enormous Heavenly Palace Mountain. Although the mountain ground was uneven, there were still wide mountain roads between each.

Lingxiao Treasure Hall was already considered to be located at the highest spot on the Heavenly Palace Mountain so it could overlook the many buildings around it. The other faraway buildings which were as tall as the Lingxiao Treasure Hall were particularly eye-catching!

“Elder Fei!”

A crisp voice interrupted Qing Shui. A young female disciple of the Heavenly Palace came into his view. Qing Shui couldn't tell her age but she looked very young. Her long hair hung over her shoulders and the large pair of eyes on her fair oval face were particularly energetic. She wasn't very tall but she was curvy and her legs were very long and quite delicate. Her body shape was quite similar to Zhu Qing's

“Ah, Xi Luo. Good timing. Bring these two new disciples to the Misty Hall. From now on, they will be people of your Misty Hall,” Elder Fei smiled.

It was the first time Qing Shui saw him smile and he was suddenly struck by a weird feeling. The girl led Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li away with a smile.

The two women nodded at Qing Shui before leaving. Huoyun Liu-Li was obviously reluctant but Qing Shui now had a very mixed feelings about it.

“You are very special, lad. Don't worry about them. The people recommended by I, Fei Wuji, will not be doubted nor be bullied by anyone.” Elder Fei chuckled.

Qing Shui looked carefully at this elder who called himself Fei Wuji again. He sensed that he should be a Martial King of the beginner level and this was using his current strongest spiritual sense.

People were shuttling around endlessly, and every one of them had at least the strength of a Xiantian's. At this very moment, Qing Shui felt that this place was overrun by Xiantian Cultivators and they were as low as cattles and horses.

“Thank you, Elder Fei. My name is Qing Shui and I am confused.....”

“Qing Shui. Good name, hehe. If you're confused then watch more and listen more. But remember to speak less,” Elder Fei chuckled and interrupted Qing Shui, but it didn't make anyone feel awkward.

The two men silently walked. Qing Shui saw a lot of old people in some of the relatively low pavilions behind the Mist Cloud Treasure Hall. Qing Shui instantly knew these people were truly old and they were roughly more than 300 years old. The traces of aura being polished over the years were especially obvious.

Actually Qing Shui kept thinking about a question after hearing Elder Fei said that no one would dare to bully anyone recommended by him. That kind of conceit didn't seem to be a bluff. But why was he only a referral that was tasked to welcome the new disciples? Then that would mean a lot of people are recommended by him.....

They finally reached a humble pavilion after passing by countless other pavilions. Fei Wuji looked at Qing Shui and explained: “This is the residential area of the Elders. Everyone who lives here are all Elders. The people from just now are the Supreme Elders. As long as their seniority was higher compared to the current generation of Elders, they would all be referred to as the Supreme Elders.”

Listening to Fei Wuji's explanation made Qing Shui feel the difference of the Great Sect. It was hard to stay weak in a sect filled with so many old monsters. These old men had god-like existences on land in terms of mind, sophistication, experience, cultivation and perspective. To stand at this height and live for a few hundred years, it was an understatement to call them monsters after all they had been through.

The treasure of the Great Sect was not some powerful weapon, armor or wealth but these insightful old men.

Chapter 279 - Joining the Heavenly Palace, Majestic and Independent, Beauties that can topple Empires!

This bunch of old freaks were all resoundingly famous, and were existences as 'immovable' as mountains. However, sadly the longer one lives, the lonelier one would usually be.

However, this bunch of old freaks stuck together, and had at least several hundred years of friendship. They were even closer than brothers. The Heavenly Palace was their home, and their descendants were all located there.

After hearing the words Elder Fei mentioned regarding the Supreme Elder, Qing Shui naturally thought of this, it seems like that bunch of old freaks no longer bother themselves with the running of the Heavenly Palace. But despite so, Qing Shui clearly understood that for the Heavenly Palace to have the reputation and prestige it has today, was all because of the support of these powerful old freaks.

In the entire central region of the Greencloud Continent, there were many powerful sects and clans. However, never has a Martial Saint-level cultivator appeared before. The most powerful cultivators were all only at the peak of the Martial King Realm and thus the power levels of the various sects and clans could be measured by the numbers of Peak Martial Kings they had.

There were also newly established sects that had several prominent and outstanding talents. However, the distance between them and a sect with over 10,000 years of history like the Heavenly Palace, was still too far.

For those peak-level Martial Kings of the reclusive and ancient sects and clans, because of their amount of resources and roots connections, they would undoubtedly be able to defeat the peak-level Martial Kings existences of those newly established sects.

The Heavenly Palace itself was extremely famous for their attacks, and refinement, as well as the godly defensive technique, Divinity Protection. The Heavenly Thunder Slash although it wasn't a legendary realm technique, its power was so astonishing that many craved to learn it. Not to mention the fact that with so many years of establishment, there should be other legendary realm ultimate techniques taught only to the strongest disciples within the Heavenly Palace.

Qing Shui saw Elder Fei walking to the inconspicuous building, as Elder Fei lightly called out. "Master."

Qing Shui stood there stunned. The master of Elder Fei should be at least at the Supreme Elder level right? He then stood at the side of Elder Fei in silence, feeling the heaviness of the atmosphere. Only after entering the Heavenly Palace did Qing Shui realise how heavy the atmosphere felt. Those existences here were all at the peak of cultivation in this continent.

“Creak.”

The door opened, Qing Shui raised his head as he saw an old man, with a long flowing white beard, and radiant cheeks. His kind eyes was filled with peace, as a gentle smile appeared on his face.

“Master!” Fei Wuji respectfully bowed as he greeted.

“Wuji, why are you so free to visit this old man today?” The old man’s voice was crisp and clear, filled with vitality.

After speaking, the old man glanced at Qing Shui. Even before Fei Wuji said anything, the old man’s attention instantly fixated on Qing Shui’s bosm area as his figure flickered, disappearing before instantly appearing in front of Qing Shui.

The moment the old man moved, Qing Shui understood that that was the Cloudmist Steps of the Heavenly Palace. He had seen Canghai execute this many times before, and at the instant the old man disappeared, Qing Shui swiftly tried to dodge.

Although it could be considered that his dodge was successful, he felt something touching him. When Qing Shui looked towards the old man, he only saw the Heavenly Token that Canghai had given to him was in the hands of the old man.

The eyes of the old man brimmed with wetness as he gazed at the token, tears after tears started to roll down his face.

“I, Canghai, from today onwards have no relations with the Heavenly Palace. I will bear the consequences for my own actions.”

“Let me reiterate again, from today onwards, I, Canghai, am no longer a member of the Heavenly Palace.”

“Master... Canghai has thrown all the face of your esteemed self away...”

“Canghai, you are my, Cang Wuya’s disciple. No matter what you have done, I as your master, will bear the debts of your actions for you.”

“Canghai, I’ve tried my best, but this useless master of yours is still unable to keep you in the Heavenly Palace. As your master, yet I’m unable even to help the slightest, I’m truly useless.”

The old man’s tears wet the token as he recalled all the previous interactions between him and Canghai. Fei Wuji stared, dumbstruck while Qing Shui currently was regretting that he had not placed the token in his spatial realm for safekeeping.

“Canghai, live well after you leave here. Don’t worry, no one will take any further action against you. Your master is a loner with no family, if they dare touch you I shall sacrifice my useless life and make them experience hell on earth.”

“Canghai, let this token serves as a form of remembrance. I truly don’t know when would us, master and disciple, ever meet again.”

The old man's hands trembled as he held the token, his body shuddering as tears continued streaming down his face.

"Master, your disciple hopes that you can grant me a request."

"If in the future someone brings this token to the Heavenly Palace, please take care of them for me. They are my descendants, and if they really do come with this token in their hands, this means that I no longer have the ability to protect them..."

"Master, your unfilial disciple is leaving..."

Inclining his head, the old man glanced at Qing Shui, while breathing heavily. "How is Canghai now?" Despite everything, he hoped against hope that Canghai was still alive.

"He is no longer in this world." Qing Shui sighed, he finally understood how close the relationship between Canghai and this old man was, only then did he heave a sigh of relief.

"Master, senior brother he..." Fei Wuji's eyes were also brimming with wetness as he glanced at the old man before looking at Qing Shui.

"How did he die?" The old man inquired.

"He perished together with the old blindee from the Immortal Sword Sect."

"The old blindee which he blinded 30 years ago?" The old man exclaimed.

"Yes!"

"Child, are you the son of Canghai?" The old man asked again

"No, I'm not." Canghai bitterly smiled.

The sharp gaze of the old man locked on to Qing Shui, before he lightly spoke, "Did Canghai not have any descendants?"

Qing Shui stared at the old man with trepidation in his eyes, worried that something bad might happen. Upon seeing the trepidation on Qing Shui's face, with his years of experience, the old man instantly deduced what Qing Shui was thinking.

"I'm Canghai's master. 30 years ago he did something of such huge proportions that there was no way to close it off. I did my best, giving him a path of life, but he was unable to stay within the Heavenly Palace. Before he left, I gave him the token to serve as remembrance while he made me promise to grant a request of him. He said if in the future someone were to bear this token and look for me, the person would be his descendant and he would have already died..."

So it was as such, although Qing Shui didn't spend a great deal of time with Canghai, he knew that Canghai's personality wouldn't allow him to seek help from the Heavenly Palace unless he was in truly dire straits with no more paths available to him.

"Senior Canghai has a daughter." Qing Shui decided to tell the truth, as there was no need to hide it any longer.

“A daughter, a daughter! Good, he has a successor.” A smile finally appeared on the old man’s countenance.

“She knows a little of the Heavenly Palace’s techniques and she just made her way to the Misty Hall.”

No wonder I felt the lady I met earlier was so familiar, so it was because she was the daughter of my senior brother. Senior brother you can rest in peace, your daughter has arrived safely and has met master.” Fei Wuji gazed at the heavens as he mumbled.

“You must be the husband that Canghai chosen for his daughter.” The eyes of the old man glowed as he stared at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui could only smile awkwardly in response, no longer doubting whether this old man was the master of Canghai. This old man knew Canghai too well, Canghai was akin to the back of his own palms.

“Haha good, good. Quickly let’s go, bring this old man to see the daughter of my disciple.” The old man joyfully exclaimed.

“Elder, let me bring Mingyue over to see you instead.” Qing Shui suggested.

“It’s fine, I shall just treat it as taking a stroll. I’ve not left this place for decades. Mingyue, Canghai Mingyue, what a beautiful name.” The old man laughed.

Qing Shui and Fei Wuji then followed the old man as they walked towards the Misty Hall. At this moment Qing Shui discovered that the Greencloud Continent truly didn’t lack experts indeed. He wondered what was the exact cultivation of Canghai’s master.

Previously when he had met Baili Jingwei, Baili Jingwei’s cultivation was akin to god to him. But the feeling he got from Baili Jingwei back then, compared to the feeling he now got from this old man, was like a summer rain compared to a hurricane of torrential rain.

“Qing Shui, have you joined our Heavenly Palace already? The old man asked.

“I met Elder Fei as I just arrived at the Heavenly Palace, I don’t know if I can be considered a member of the Palace yet.” Qing Shui laughed.

“Canghai and Wuji were both my disciples, I had a total of 3 disciples in my life but only Wuji remains. From now onwards, you can join the Starmoon hall where Wuji is stationed.”

“Qing Shui gives his thanks to esteemed Elder!”

“Hehe, it’s fine it’s fine. I’ve lived for over 300 years but have no descendants. My disciples are my closest family. Wuji has yet to settle down and back then when Canghai was 40+ of age, there were so many talented females of our Heavenly Palace falling in love with him. Sadly, none were able to move his heart. Now that I’ve learnt he has a daughter, I’m naturally very happy.” The old man remarked. However, Qing Shui could hear the sourness and bitterness in his tone of voice.

A 300 year old man by right should already have many descendants, enjoying family bliss. However, he was all alone. Now that he has found the daughter of one of his ‘sons’, how could he not be happy?

The Lingxiao Treasure Hall was like the moon in the centre of the skies, situated in the most central location while the other halls are clustered around it in varying distances.

The Misty Hall was the nearest to the Lingxiao Treasure Hall, the three of them walked for about the time it took to brew a teapot of tea, around a distance of 10 li before arriving. The Misty Hall only accepts females, which was similar to Zhu Qing Peak of the Skysword Sect. It was the only hall that accepts female disciples in the entire Heavenly Sword Sect.

There were two rows of young ladies standing below the stone stairs. After a few seconds of observation, Qing Shui discovered that majority of the girls here were all beauties with good figures. Their talents would undoubtedly allow for all of them to reach the Xiantian level at the very least. However, no matter how beautiful they were, their beauty was still a shade paler compared to Canghai Mingyue.

After all, Canghai Mingyue was one of the absolute beauties Qing Shui has seen in his entire life. Only his goddess master - Yiye Jiange, could be comparable to her. Shi Qingzhuang and Wenren Wu-shuang, although both of them were extremely stunning as well, lost out slightly when one compared their presence.

One emitted an aura of majesty, causing everyone to want to fall to their knees to worship her, while the other was a celestial lady of unsurpassed beauty, who effortlessly topples empires!

Chapter 280 Marrying Both Ladies Together? Heavenly Palace's Nine Halls

A majestic lady, standing aloof from the world; a beauty who transcends the world and whose beauty could bring the fall of countries and cities!

"Elder Fei!" From them, a tall young lady walked out.

"Go inform the two new disciples that there's someone looking for them." Elder Fei smiled and said.

The lady acknowledged, and dashed up the over a thousand stone steps. Her graceful figure appeared very coordinated when she was walking up the stone steps, looking wonderful. And it seemed like Elder Fei should be very well-known in the Heavenly Palace since Qing Shui noticed that many disciples were able to address him as Elde Fei.

Very soon, three people came down from the peak of the stone steps. It was the lady from earlier, Canghai Mingyue, as well as Huoyun Liu-Li. In but a moment, they appeared before Qing Shui and the others.

They stared at the three men!

"Mingyue, he is your father's Master, and this is your father's younger Martial Brother, Elder Fei." Qing Shui felt helpless. He had initially promised Canghai Mingyue that he would not take out the Heavenly Palace's Token, but he had not expected the old man to be able to sense the token he had given to Canghai.

"You are really my father's Master? When is my father's birthday?" Canghia Mingyue looked at this kind and amiable looking old man, unblinking.

"28th of March!"

“Where is my father’s birth mark?”

“On the sole of his left foot. It’s red, and the size of a grape. He was brought up by me, haha.” The old man looked at Canghai Mingyue, his smile becoming increasingly warm.

“Grandmaster, father said that you are Yueyue’s grandfather!” Recalling her dead parents, tears trickled down Canghai Mingyue’s face.

“Good child, don’t cry. You are Cang Wuya’s granddaughter now. Though Canghai is not my son by blood, he is closer to me than if he were a blood-related child. Child, this old man is already over 300 years old. I finally have a granddaughter like you, the one and only.” The old man was overjoyed.

“Grandfather, this is Liu-Li, she is my parents’ granddaughter!” Canghai Mingyue pulled Huoyun Liu-Li over.

“Child, in the future, you’ll be the same as Mingyue. You are wearing a veil, do you have an injury on your face?” Cang Wuya gently patted Huoyun Liu-Li on her head.

“Grandfather, my face has a scar caused by a blade.” Huoyun Liu-Li took off her veil, revealing that shocking scar.

Cang Wuya looked at Huoyun Liu-Li’s scar, his gaze not flickering while he kept up his gentle smile and said, “Liu-Li, I’ll think of something. Grandfather cannot guarantee to heal you, but there’s a medicinal pellet which can fully heal this kind of scar. It brings back one’s beauty and even makes one more beautiful than before. However, it’s a pity that no one can concoct it.”

“You are referring to the Beauty Pellet?” Qing Shui asked with sparkling eyes.

“Hmmm? Qing Shui, you’ve heard of it too?” Cang Wuya asked in surprise. Usually, only alchemists would know of them, and Cang Wuya was also considered a Xiantian alchemist.

“I’m short of the Beauty Fruit. If I have it, I should be able to work on creating the pellet soon.” Qing Shui said, feeling regretful.

“Haha, good, good. Seems like I won’t have to worry about Liu-Li’s problem. Liu-Li lass, old man here will guarantee that Qing Shui will definitely help you regain your beauty within three years. This old man feels very surprised that although you have a scar, it doesn’t seem to affect your beauty at all. You are still a beautiful lass.”

“I think so too. I feel that she’s prettier than before.” Qing Shui smiled gently and said.

Huoyun Liu-Li glared at Qing Shui charmingly.

“Let’s go to my place. We’ll all have a chat.” Cang Wuya chuckled and said to the others, his gentle tone was very soothing.

The few of them followed Cang Wuya to his living quarters, a small two-storey building. Each storey was about 200 square meters, and was quite spacious for just one person to live in.

The first level was the living room and the kitchen. Qing Shui saw the fully equipped kitchen and that it was fully stocked with vegetables and meat too. He curiously asked, “Old master cooks by himself?”

“Usually there’ll be people from the palace sending food here for every meal. But now that I’m old, my temper has turned weird and I prefer to cook for myself. So long as I cook, I will feel that the food is delicious.”

“Since everyone is here today, old master can stay to chat with Mingyue. I’ll cook something up for everyone. I also like to cook for myself.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“Haha, alright. I didn’t think that Qing Shui would get along so well with this old man, but to let you cook...” The old man said hesitantly.

“Grandfather, let Qing Shui cook. His cooking is really good, definitely much better than food made by any chefs you’ve come across!” Canghai Mingyue smiled and said.

“Oh? Mmm, alright. Qing Shui isn’t an outsider anyway. After you get married to him, we’ll all be a family. No, wait, seems like I’m old and muddled. We’re already a family, a family!” Cang Wuya laughed heartily.

Qing Shui: “...”

Canghai Mingyue fell into a daze as she listened, and then she spoke shyly, “Grandfather, what are you talking about? Who wants to get married to him?”

Canghai Mingyue threw a glare towards Qing Shui, causing his heart to leap quickly. It was not because he was frightened, but more of because he was electrified by her rarely released “seductive” charms.

“Isn’t Qing Shui the husband your parents found for you?” Cang Wuya asked, surprised.

“Grandfather, father and mother had this intention... but...”

“Haha, lass is being embarrassed. Grandfather will make the decision for you. Qing Shui is very good. Grandfather has lived for 300 years, I can discriminate someone good from bad.”

Qing Shui had long since left for the kitchen, but he could still ear the conversation in the living room. Qing Shui did not know what to feel.

“Grandfather, it’s not like that. Qing Shui will be marrying Liu-Li.” Canghai Mingyue suddenly dragged Huoyun Liu-Li into the picture.

“Grandfather, Qing Shui is not mine. On our way here, Qing shui was even hugging Sister Mingyue, not even avoiding me at all while they were behaving intimately.” Huoyun Liu-Li did not give way, pushing the problem to Mingyue.

“Haha, seems like this chap is quite the flirt. Grandfather will make the decision for you. You two will both be married to him and continue being sisters. When you meet someone you like, you must be decisive and hold onto him.” Cang Wuya looked at the extremely embarrassed Canghai Mingyue and laughed loudly.

“Grandfather, stop laughing...”

At his age, there was nothing Cang Wuya could not see through. From the two lasses’ expression and words, he could sense the crux of the problem. Even if the two of them were given 20 years, they may

not say that they want to be with Qing Shui. That was why the old man very naturally and directly gave them an answer which would make them panic and lead them to think through it.

At that moment, a heavenly smell came from the kitchen. It was a light smell which intruded into one's heart, making one's organs feel extremely comfortable. It was a wonderful feeling, as if one would start to float.

"So fragrant. To think that Qing Shui has such excellent cooking skills! It's not an exaggeration to call it divinely. No wonder the two lasses are so attracted to him. He's young, handsome, his level of cultivation is considered to be quite high amongst the youngsters, and has such fine culinary skills... To think that I've not been able to see through this young man." Cang Wuya said, astonished.

The two ladies: "..."

In a while, Qing Shui brought out three vegetarian dishes and two meat dishes together with a pot of soup. It looked normal, but the fragrance it exuded made one feel that it had a charm to it.

"Smelling this fragrance, I can't bear to eat it, and am even more fearful that I may die of hunger if I'm not able to eat it in the future." Cang Wuya chuckled and said.

"Master is right. Just from smelling this fragrance alone, I feel that I won't be able to eat what I had used to eat." Fei Wuji looked at Qing Shui, then at Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li.

Qing Shui scratched his head and smiled. Every time there were elders around, he had the habit of scratching the back of his head instead of rubbing his nose. It looked very honest, making Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li think that he was very sly...

"Qing Shui, do you like Mingyue and Liu-Li?" Cang Wuya passed chopsticks to everyone and said casually, not sounding like he was asking a question.

"I do. I reckon that there's no guys who wouldn't..."

"You are quite an honest fellow. I like your honesty. Alright, let's dig in. I'm assured now. Qing Shui, when you chase after my two granddaughters, you must put in more effort."

The two ladies: "..."

Qing Shui smiled awkwardly and when he saw the two ladies looking in his direction, he quickly turned away, causing Cang Wuya and Fei Wuji to break into harmless laughter.

While eating, there were endless praises, even from Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li. All the talk was that Qing Shui's cooking had gotten much better than before.

Qing Shui smiled "honestly" at the two ladies, causing the two of them to grit their teeth!\

This time around, Qing Shui used the defective ingredients he made himself, as well as condiments for making the meat dishes. It was a pity that they were defective. However, Qing Shui would also include medicinal herbs which had similar effects, and there was also a Multi-fragrant Fruit which had grown in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. The fruit could be used in any food, could even be used to brew wine, used for anesthetic, or eaten raw.

When eaten, it would fill one's mouth with a light refreshing fragrance like a mint's!

"Master, you stay and chat with Mingyue and Liu-Li. I'll bring Qing Shui to take a look at Starmoon Hall, and get him the Heavenly Palace's clothes and items." Fei Wuji rubbed his stomach in satisfaction before he stood up and said to Cang Wuya respectfully.

"Alright, go ahead!" Cang Wuya nodded and said.

Starmoon Hall was located to the north of the Lingxiao Treasure Hall. Qing Shui followed two steps behind Fei Wuji and stood at his diagonal right as they walked!

"Elder Fei, now that I'm also with Heavenly Palace, can you briefly share with me the situation with the Heavenly Palace?" Qing Shui asked carefully.

"Haha, you can call me Martial Uncle! It works no matter how we look at it!"

"The Heavenly Palace has a long history. Major sects have their advantages but also their disadvantages. The Heavenly Palace's nine halls have a lot of people and is very complicated. That's why there're so many strict regulations when choosing people. Even so, there's not much use. Each of the halls in the Heavenly Palace represents a faction. Some of them are clan-based while others are sect-based." Fei Wuji said with a hint of self-mockery.

"Elder Fei is saying that there are great contradictions in the Heavenly Palace?" Qing Shui asked, feeling that it was unbelievable.