

Ancient ST 311

Chapter 311 - Even An Ugly Daughter-In-Law Needs to Meet Her Parents-In-Law, Pure Gold Fishing Rod

"You rascal, daring to have the evil intentions but not the courage to follow it through!"

Hearing this, Qing Shui's blood boiled. This demoness would always say things that gave him the urge to tear her clothes off and punish her right on the spot. Thinking of how he had still not succeed made Qing Shui feel very helpless, even though he had been aroused by her countless times since she knew how to pick the best locations. However, even when time passed, Qing Shui was not thick-skinned enough to peel off her clothes...

This time round, Qing Shui still felt very helpless, as Canghai Mingyue was around. Qing Shui did not know why he would be concerned over what this lady felt. He did not know if he loved the two of them, but he found it hard to throw them aside. It was like kinship, but yet something was different.

Qing Shui did not deny that he was a player, but he was not promiscuous. He had a strong yearning towards beautiful ladies, but would tend to give them due consideration. Qing Shui longed for a life with multiple wives and concubines, but he could not find it in him to say it out to them.

Letting out a sigh, he looked at Huoyun Liu-Li indecently as they headed for the back of the mountain amidst her pretty laughter. The afternoon sunlight casted long shadows for the three of them which occasionally overlapped each other.

Now in winter, many of the plants at the back of the mountain were bare, giving one the feeling of bleakness, lamenting how boundless the world is.

Qing Shui and the two ladies walked on the mountain path, stepping on the dry leaves blown off the branches by the wind. Qing Shui felt that this moment was very calming, such that he could even feel that his heartbeat was much calmer than before.

It might be because Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li were also feeling the same thing, so the three of them did not say a word. Whoever they met on the road would look at Qing Shui with envy. With the beauties as companions, it was an extremely joyful feeling.

"Qing Shui, will you be representing Starmoon Hall in the competition between the various halls next year?"

Qing Shui was not surprised that she would be asking this. After all, he had already defeated the Chief Disciple of the Starday Hall, so even if he were to attend the competition between the various Chief Disciples, it would not be cause Gongsun Jianwu to lose face.

He probably would not have a choice of whether he would be the one to go either.

"Maybe. Elder Mo had once told me that the Palace Lord's intention to let me participate in it." Qing Shui chuckled, strolling around with the two ladies on the vast area at the back of the mountain.

The fluctuating landscape made Qing Shui feel astonished at the majesty of Heavenly Palace Mountain, and of the mystery of the Creator of all living things. This towering mountain which was tens of

thousands meters above sea-level, with stone steps cut into it, leading all the way to the peak. Just this process alone was a great project, forcibly cutting into the mountains.

"I look forward to your performance on that day. It'll definitely be an eye-opener!" Canghai Mingyue smiled, but her black profound eyes were hiding a tinge of worry.

"I actually am not very keen to participate in these events since my goal is not to defeat those Chief Disciples, nor is it to fight to become the top Chief Disciple. I just wish to live a normal life," Qing Shui said and let out a sigh.

At that moment, Qing Shui's disposition, plus his tone, made him appear like a person who had been through a lot. He also had on a manly charm which was hard to describe; something which he only had after his disposition had changed.

Qing Shui was not making a fuss without a cause. In his previous life, he was a stay-at-home nerd with no large ambitions, merely hoping that he would meet a lady he likes, have a simple family, to be with his parents, to have a pair of son and daughter in the future, have some money to spend. However, from the first day he came to this world, it was destined that this was just wishful thinking.

He had too many emotional burdens, which even if he were to put them down, he would not feel happy. It was why Qing Shui decided to topple that heavy mountain in his heart. Only then would he be able to live the simple life he wanted.

But after toppling it, Qing Shui knew that the simple life he wanted might have left him for good!

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li saw Qing Shui's expression and knew what he was thinking of and did not know what to say. Rather than consoling him, they felt that it was better for them to remain quiet.

"Qing Shui, you promised that you would stay at the Heavenly Palace for three years. It hasn't been a year yet, you're not allowed to go back on your word," Canghai Mingyue said seriously, with an expression which was hard for others to tell what she was thinking about.

"Three years, three years is too far off. Mingyue, I promise you that I'll stay here and spend next year's new year here. After that, I'll want to head home. I need to go back to do some preparation," Qing Shui replied, looking at Canghai Mingyue seriously.

"Qing Shui, let me go back with you. I miss home," Huoyun Liu-Li interrupted.

Her words 'I miss home' made Canghai Mingyue's eyes turn dull, her expression down crested. Qing Shui grabbed onto her hand, giving her a bit of warmth, while at the same time, letting her know that he was very concerned for her, and that he was there for her.

"Alright, Mingyue, do you want to stay here at the Heavenly Palace or go with me and Liu-Li to our area? It's quite a secluded area and is suitable for taking a break."

Hearing Qing Shui's words, Huoyun Liu-Li also realized that she had spoken the wrong words. She quickly said, "That's right, elder sister can go back with me. We'll go visit Qing Shui's place. What do you think?"

Huoyun Liu-Li was very clever, immediately changing the topic to a one with a flirtatious mood, making Canghai Mingyue feel as if she was visiting Qing Shui's family, admitting their relationship, or...

Canghai Mingyue looked a bit anxious, raising her head to look at Qing Shui, "Is it convenient?"

Her voice was very soft, but it made Qing Shui break out into a happy smile, "Even an ugly daughter-in-law would need to meet her parents-in-law, moreover Yueyue isn't an ugly daughter-in-law, of course I'd be happy if you could come."

"Qing Shui, what rubbish are you talking about?" Canghai Mingyue pounded on Qing Shui's chest lightly.

Qing Shui looked at the rare embarrassed look she had on her face. He was used to her majestic and beautiful appearance that her current appearance gave him a tingling feeling.

"Then that settles it. After next year's new year, we set off."

The three of them started to chat about insignificant stuff. It may be because they had took paths which were more visible, they rarely came across lovebirds, and even if they did, they would just be kissing at most.

Just a few meters away was a couple who seemed as if they had been separated by life and death, and were furiously sucking and biting each other's lips, their hands running over each other. But while their clothes were very messy, they were not baring skin.

It was such a deep kiss that it was as if there were no one around them. Qing Shui looked at them with interest, while the two ladies lowered their heads and rushed Qing Shui to walk faster. The couple got a shock and quickly separated, smiling at Qing Shui and said, "Hi, Qing Shui!"

"Mmm mmm, hi. The two of you please continue, continue!" Qing Shui grinned, not expecting the other party to openly greet him.

After walking for a short distance, they once again astonished a few other pairs of lovebirds who would all greeted Qing Shui warmly. There were even those who would throw suggestive looks towards him, saying that they would give up the spot for Qing Shui...

In the end, Qing Shui and the two ladies could only head back. Qing Shui guessed that it would be hard to have another chance to visit the back of the mountain anymore.

"How's the back of the mountain? Shall we join them next time?" Qing Shui smiled teasingly.

"If you can get Sister Mingyue to agree, then I'll agree," Huoyun Liu-Li said slyly and blinked her seductive pair of eyes at Qing Shui.

They walked slowly, and when they arrived back at Cang Wuya's residence, half the afternoon was already gone. Qing Shui felt that the day was a very fulfilling one, mentally.

Just then the sound of footsteps came from outside, and then a loud voice rang out, "Brother Qing Shui is here, right?"

Fei Wuji chuckled. "Qing Shui, let's go out and take a look. See what 3rd Brother Hei has prepared for you as compensation."

Qing Shui smiled bitterly and nodded. Other than Cang Wuya, they all headed out.

There was a tanned man and five young men behind him, each of them holding on to a box. The boxes did not seem very big; they were long and flat, but one of them was bigger than the rest.

"Elder Fei, Brother Qing Shui, this is a token of my appreciation to thank Brother Qing Shui for going easy on me." 3rd Brother Hei said. He smiled then waved his hand.

The few men behind him who were carrying boxes came up to Qing Shui!

Fei Wuji chuckled and then kept quiet. Qing Shui did not expect the Song Clan to really send gifts, but after giving it some thought, he understood the reason why. Song Lang was also an expert of Martial King level. When met with failures, he can stand up again.

"Brother Qing Shui can take a look to see if the gifts are to your liking," 3rd Brother Hei said with a smile.

Qing Shui looked at Fei Wuji, confused. The latter smiled and nodded.

Qing Shui looked towards 3rd Brother Hei, smiled and nodded. He then walked towards the first box, reached out his hand to gradually open it. What appeared before him was a thousand-Year Rosa Laevigata!

Qing Shui looked at the thousand-year medicinal herb. While the Rosa Laevigata was considered an ordinary medicinal herb, once it reaches thousand-year, it would be like a sparrow rising to the ranks of phoenixes.

He also had some Rosa Laevigatas back in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, but they were still too young. Therefore, this thousand-year Rosa Laevigata was still quite good. At least it was something he could use.

Heading to the second box, Qing Shui opened it. What appeared before him was a rock that had a color which was a red as blood!

Red agate!

Qing Shui looked at its color, seeing that it was the size of a pigeon's egg and the sharp aura it exuded, he was certain that it should be a grade 3 one. Qing Shui was quite happy with it since it would be able to give him even more powers.

Thinking about the black treasured stone, Qing Shui gradually closed the box, feeling that the red agate should be quite good. However, compared to the black treasured stone of the same grade, it should be slightly weaker. This world emphasized on agility and strength, and between the two, strength was more treasured.

It was just that Qing Shui was stumped on whether a 3rd grade red agate could be mounted immediately. Mounting on weapons required digging of "holes", which would require "formations" and "Smelt Synthesis".

Qing Shui thought of how it would probably be hard to even open holes on the Big Dipper Sword, but the Heaven Shaking Hammer might be a good choice. After all, this weapon itself emphasized on strength.

Qing Shui closed the lid. These two items were nothing to the Song Clan, but it was considered quite good for him, and the other three items would likely not be too shabby either. At least there should be one which was more presentable. Thinking about this, he opened the 3rd.

"Fishing rod?" Qing Shui looked at the red colored fishing rod which was folded up and placed in the box. He felt that this fishing rod had a mysterious power, and was surprised at the fact that it looked exactly the same as the one in his imagination.

"Pure Gold Fishing Rod!"

Qing Shui was very agitated for once. The Pure Gold Fishing Rod was a mysterious fishing rod which was forged using the mysterious Purity Gold. It was said that the Pure Gold Fishing Rod could be use to catch some mysterious creatures.

However, Qing Shui did not understand why the Song Clan would give him this. Did they not know how precious this Pure Gold Fishing Rod was? Or did they not get anything after using this fishing rod?

Qing Shui had not heard of Pure Gold in this world. It was not really some fantastic material, just a very rare and mysterious type of metal. The fishing rod looked extremely beautiful. Was that the reason why it was given to him as a gift?

Rosa Laevigata, the Cherokee rose, a white, fragrant rose native to southern China and Taiwan south to Laos and Vietnam, and invasive in the United States.

Chapter 312 Refining Demons、 The Mysterious Demonic Beast Card, Golden Willow Dew

"Is it an unintentional act or is it the revelation of his character?" Qing Shui thought to himself. He guessed that it was likely that no one in the Song Clan could fish with this Pure Gold Fishing Rod.

Qing Shui wondered if he would be able to fish to get pearls, agate, unique stones and mysterious creatures living in the water which could be incorporated in alchemy, with values higher than those thousand-year medicinal herbs.

Qing Shui walked over to open the 4th box. What appeared before him was a card, which was silvery white color crystals. However, Qing Shui was astonished; it was a card he was familiar with.

"Transformation Card!"

"Why would there be a Transformation Card?"

Could this "Transformation Card" be used?" Qing Shui saw that no description was written on it, but there was a vivid drawing of a tiger.

Qing Shui remembered very clearly, "Tiger, after transformation, one would gain strong powers, and speed will be slowed by half."

However, Qing Shui knew that it was impossible to go through transformation. What then would be the use of the "Transformation Card"? The moment Qing Shui touched it, he could feel that there was a mysterious force coming from it. The feeling was similar to that of a treasured stone but yet had obvious differences, too.

Qing Shui slowly closed the box, keeping a smile on his face throughout. He was actually feeling quite happy now, but just did not express it openly.

After he opened the 5th box, Qing Shui broke out into a smile. He knew that 3rd Brother Hei said that Song Clan would give him a gift that he would be satisfied with. And now, 3rd Brother Hei was still looking at him, smiling.

It was because in the 5th box, there was actually a diamond the size of a fist!

Diamond!

Qing Shui knew that this kind of stone was considered quite a valuable one, and was one of the strongest and sharpest ores in the world of the nine continents. It was just that he did not know how many years this diamond had been, but just its name alone could show that it was considerably valuable.

It seemed like this was the main gift, and the others were only accompanying items. However, what that had made Qing Shui happy was that they did not know that the accompanying items were no less valuable towards Qing Shui, but rather, they were more valuable.

Qing Shui slowly closed it, and looked towards 3rd Brother Hei who was smiling!

"Brother Qing Shui, are you satisfied with these gifts?" 3rd Brother Hei smiled.

"Satisfied, very satisfied. Please relay my gratitude to Song Clan." Qing Shui smiled, his tone sincere. After all, everyone was just putting up a show.

"Since that's the case, we'll not continue to be a bother!"

Leaving the gifts, the others followed 3rd Brother Hei out. Qing Shui did not know what to feel. Song Clan would definitely not leave this as it is. The stronger the clan, the more it was not allowed for the clan to have any shame brought onto them. They currently were helpless against him, so that was why they offered this friendly gesture to show that the Song Clan was magnanimous, in order to leave a good reputation.

"Qing Shui, don't fall for 3rd Brother Hei's honest appearance. I know him very well. He is vicious and calm," Fei Wuji said as he casually smiled, and went back in.

Qing Shui smiled, knowing that Fei Wuji was reminding him. Qing Shui picked up the boxes with the Pure Gold Fishing Rod and the card, while the two ladies helped him to bring the rest to the living room.

"How is it, Qing Shui?" Cang Wuya saw Qing Shui and the two ladies holding the boxes as they came in.

"Haha, it's still alright. But I wonder what use does this card have?" Qing Shui smiled, opening the box it was in.

"Haha, this card is also known as Demonic Beast Card. It's a pity that this is just a normal one, and is of little value," Cang Wuya said with a smile as he looked at the tiger card.

"Old Master is aware of this Demonic Beast Card?!" Qing Shui said in surprise. His surprised expression was seen by everyone without any concealment.

Cang Wuya looked at Qing Shui for a while before he said, "Although this Demonic Beast Card is a rare item and is extremely valuable, a tiger card like this is quite useless. After using the tiger card, within four hours, it will increase a bit of your attack and ability to break through other's defences. However, the side effect would be that your speed will be slowed down by half, and the Demonic Beast Card will disappear after use."

Qing Shui gave it some thought. Wasn't this how strengthening effects worked? Could it be that the "Transformation Card" in the world of the nine continents would not allow one to transform, but rather, just add onto one's attributes? Qing Shui felt a bit agitated, knowing full well how strong Transformation Cards were.

"Old Master, I wonder where these Demonic Beast Cards came from?" Qing Shui wanted to find out where they came from. After all, some of them would actually come with perverse battle skills.

Some of them came with poison, some with agility, killing techniques, flying ability...

Flying, Qing Shui's blood boiled just thinking about this. It was said that only those who had attained the level of Martial Saint would be able to fly, and it would not be for long.

"The Demonic Beast Cards, is just like what its name says. It comes from the essence of demonic beasts, but it only retains part of it. This card is achieved from refining demonic beasts," Cang Wuya said and smiled at Qing Shui. He knew what Qing Shui was thinking, but he still explained it for him.

"What does refining demonic beasts require? Are there many people who can refine to create such cards?"

"For Refinement Cards, the toughest thing is to get one of the ingredients, Immortal Willow Branch. It's said to be an Immortal Willow which is over eight thousand years, and is also known as Golden Willow Dew. The next thing would be getting a Refining Demon Cauldron and the corpse of a demonic beast. The demonic beast must not have died for over twenty-four hours, and there's a ten percent chance of getting a Demonic Beast Card."

Hearing Cang Wuya's words, Qing Shui felt that there were many things in the world of the nine continents which he was familiar with. While the items from the game in his past were only the tip of the iceberg in the world of the nine continents, Qing Shui knew that these were also parts of his valuable experience.

Golden Willow Dew had appeared. Qing Shui was not unfamiliar with this thing. While he had not seen it for real before, each time he came across the drawing of a Golden Willow Dew, it would be accompanied with surprise. It was because the Golden Willow Dew was where mysterious items could be found.

Golden Willow Dew was an Immortal Willow Branch. Qing Shui now knew the basics to how "Refining Demon" works, and that the mysterious powers from refine demonic beasts' corpses could be used to raise his abilities temporarily.

"Old Master, how do I use this Demonic Beast Card?" Qing Shui realized that he was not aware of the simplest issue yet.

"You'll just need to grab onto the card, and then channel in Qi of Xiantian," Cang Wuya explained to Qing Shui patiently.

"Thank you, Old Master. I've learnt a lot today. To think that there are so many amazing things around," Qing Shui said happily and sincerely.

"Haha, no need to stand on ceremony. If there's anything you don't understand, feel free to ask me. Things like the Refining Demon Cauldron are uncommon for sale in the Greencloud Continent.

"But there's a Refining Demon Sect in Eastern Victory Divine Continent, and it's said that Refining Demon Cauldron came from Refining Demon Sect.

"Because of the ample spiritual energy in Eastern Victory Divine Continent, there are many cultivators and they also have the most unique and precious plants. It was also rumored that the Immortal Willow appears on certain mountains in the Eastern Victory Divine Continent with Bell Spirit of Heaven and Earth. It's said that only Refining Demon Sect knows of how to Refining Demon.

"Even many mysterious items in the most prosperous and strongest Central Continent came from the Eastern Victory Divine Continent."

"Eastern Victory Divine Continent, Refining Demon Sect, Immortal Willow!" Qing Shui captured some useful information, planning to go to these places he had yearned for after his wish was fulfilled.

"Old Master, are there many of these Demonic Beast Cards in the market?" Qing Shui felt that since Song Clan could gift him with this Demonic Beast Card, it meant that it was not very valuable.

"Haha, the one you have only has value for collection. While there are not many in the market, there'll be some available. One demonic beast can be used to refine many of such cards, and it doesn't require the Golden Willow Dew."

Qing Shui was stunned. So it can be done even without Golden Willow Dew. It was just that this seemed to be something of the lowest quality!

At night, everyone had dinner together. Qing Shui left many seasonings, condiments and other things for them. After all, he had accumulated quite a lot of them and not much would be required each time. Moreover, they all stayed alone, so the amount Qing Shui left for them was enough for more than ten years.

Qing Shui left with the few boxes. At first, Qing Shui saw that Huoyun Liu-Li had taken a liking to the red agate and thus had given it to her. However, Canghai Mingyue was around, and none of the items there were suitable for her.

"Mingyue, I'll forge you a pair of necklaces over the next two days. The things here are really not that useful for you," Qing Shui said awkwardly.

"I want one, too," Huoyun Liu-Li said in a coquettish tone.

"Children who know how to cry really will get milk..."

After promising the two ladies, just as Qing Shui was about to leave, he suddenly remembered that he was still left with over twenty Beast Pills, and he quickly took them out to pass to Canghai Mingyue.

"These are Beast Pills. You know what they're for."

"You managed to concoct it..." The two ladies were well aware that Cang Wuya had said that the success rate for this medicinal pill was very, very low. To think that Qing Shui had succeeded in it.

But how would they know that it had been two months since Qing Shui succeeded at it!

Back in his residence, Qing Shui locked the doors and entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

He put down the boxes, and saw that some of the medicinal herbs he had accumulated in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had grown in numbers, especially after Fei Wuji had given him so much at one go the other time. It seemed that the Starmoon Hall was still considered to be quite rich in resources.

Walking over to the pile of boxes, he put down the box with the thousand-year *rosa laevigata*, and placed the diamond together with the other pieces of Tempered Metallic Essence.

He then put that Demonic Beast Card in a separate place, and took out that Pure Gold Fishing Rod. Only then did Qing Shui discover that this Pure Gold Fishing Rod could be fully extended out to nine meters, and had the thickness of a pinky. When it was compacted in the box, it had appeared to be very small.

Pure Gold was very heavy, so this fishing rod had weighed about one hundred jin. It had a slight arch, and had great flexibility. Pure Gold was very tough, not losing out even to diamond, but it was not easily broken, and when made into a fishing rod, it could be bent.

After extending it out, Qing Shui realized that it actually had a faint fragrance.

Qing Shui picked up the fishing rod and headed to the pond. He then directly put in the silk thread which was over ten-meters long into the pond, looking at the Pure Gold fishing hook in the water.

Very quickly, Qing Shui discovered an amazing scene. The black fishes and turtles did not move at all, but the Golden Medicinal Turtle swam over, but its flinching movements made Qing Shui want to laugh.

However, what Qing Shui was thinking about the most was that this Pure Gold Fishing Rod seemed to be very attractive to mysterious creatures, just like how normal black fishes and turtles did not react to it. The slight spiritual power on the fishing hook could even chase away normal fishes and turtles...

It got hooked...

Qing Shui saw the Golden Medicinal Turtle struggling, and unable to escape. Qing Shui pulled it up, knocked on the Golden Medicinal Turtle's "turtle head" twice before throwing it into the water.

Chapter 313 - The Accidental Set of Armor of Frenzied Bull Strength, A Romantic and Pleasant Dream Among The Sea of Flowers

This little fellow was learning to be obedient, but it was still staring here from a distance, reluctant to leave as if being attracted by something.

Just when Qing Shui was about to reel in his fishing line, he noticed the usually silent Thousand Year Old Clam swam towards him.

"Don't tell me this Thousand Year Old Clam is going to be hooked, too?"

The Thousand Year Old Clam, however, was not as quick witted as the Golden Medicinal Turtle. It hesitated for a while then immediately lunged for the fishing hook as if it was afraid that the fishing hook would escape and bit it. Qing Shui was flabbergasted. How could this Thousand Year Old Clam be so stupid? He thought about it and came to the conclusion that the little turtle was smarter after all.

Just when Qing Shui thought that the Thousand Year Old Clam would be hooked, it actually escaped. But Qing Shui's eyes widened when he saw what was on the fishing hook.

A golden pearl about the size of a duck egg was "stuck" on the Pure Gold Fishing Hook. It was even glowing a warm gold light, and looked particularly amazing.

"Golden Pearl of the Thousand Year Clam!"

Qing Shui was no stranger to this as there were pearls in his previous world, too. It was unfortunate that they were all artificially reared and were not aged enough. However, the Golden Clam Pearl right before him was not only pure and natural, but more importantly also of one thousand years of age.

Pearls had very extensive application. They could be ingested or used externally. The greatest effect of external use was for skin care. Ingesting was not only for skin care, but also for treating illness, health maintenance and even extending one's lifespan.

And his Golden Pearl of the Thousand Year Old Clam should be more precious than any pearl from his previous world. Just being one thousand years of age would earn its place at the peak, let alone being the most precious "Golden Pearl of Thousand Year Clam".

"That's another good Millennium Medicine!" Qing Shui smiled happily, at the same time recognizing the value of his Pure Gold Fishing Rod. He thought about the possibility of being a "fisherman" in the future and laughed.

Qing Shui looked at the Thousand Year Old Clam in the water. He looked a little dispirited after losing its pearl, just like an idiot. It was as if it had lost its most precious possession.

Qing Shui threw the pearl at the Thousand Year Old Clam. It reclaimed it and happily swam away. Qing Shui thought that it was good to do that. He could always retrieve it and grind for some clam pearl powder when needed, and let the Thousand Year Old Clam nourish it for the rest of the time.

Putting his things away, Qing Shui started his cultivation. He had entered the 99th cycle, which was considered the last phase of the 4th Layer. He could start preparing to enter the 5th Layer as soon as he had fully accumulated it.

He felt that he had slightly improved from cultivating his Ancient Strengthening Technique. It was subtle, yet obvious enough to be felt. When Qing Shui cultivated the Thousand Hammer Technique, he realized that it had been a long while since he last forged any armor or weapon.

Although he had been practising this hammer technique daily, Qing Shui felt that hands-on practice was still important. He looked at his slightly worn out battle armor. There was a dent from the slap of Old Blindee last time.

Restoration. Qing Shui remembered about restoration. Unfortunately he didn't know how to do it so he finally decided to just try tempering it again with the Thousand Hammer Technique.

This time he used the Heaven Shaking Hammer instead, and on top of that there was the Frenzied Bull's Strength that had been brought to the point of perfection. The Frenzied Bull's Strength had the attribute of fire, so Qing Shui felt that it could bring his forging to the next level.

Ding!

Qing Shui started to temper his armor with the Heaven Shaking Hammer after his state was well adjusted. The was combined together with the Frenzied Bull's Strength. The Thousand Hammer Technique that he had practised everyday hadn't gone rusty even after being put into real use for a long time. At least every hammer blow filled him with satisfaction.

This time Qing Shui felt the obvious sensation of Familiar realm. After not forging for so long, it had become easier now as though it was in the Ancestor realm. It was as if he had attained the peak in forging, and everything was within his reach.

Every line, every pounding force, every position..... Qing Shui felt that they should be like that, and could even control it well. It was a type of sensation, or even a type of confidence.

Qing Shui gradually grew to like this sort of feeling - the feeling of self creation. To possess a great confidence in the unknown expectations. It was to the level of obsession.

Nothing short of obsession would bring you success!

Success was guaranteed as long as one could do something as if possessed by the devil. Qing Shui waved the Heaven Shaking Hammer. His usual presence of profound mystery was now tinged with a barbaric aura.

Ding!

A golden ray of radiance was accompanied by a crisp sound. The light shone even brilliantly now compared to the time when it was forged. Qing Shui looked at the battle armor which was obviously way more formidable than it was before.

The battle armor was split between the upper and lower body to ensure easy movement of the waist. Qing Shui looked at the upper part of the battle armor.

Heavenly Vision Technique!

Defense increased by ten percent, but only limited to the protected areas. Endurance +100, Agility +50, Strength +50. At least three more armors or weapon of the same attributes were needed for an additional ten percent effects from the Frenzied Bull's Strength to be effective!

"It's part of a complete set!" Qing Shui looked at the battle armor puzzled. The original attribute was Defense increased by ten percent, but only limited to the protected areas, Endurance +50, Agility +30, Strength +10!

Aside from the first attribute, Defense, the rest were doubled!

He quickly took a look at the attributes of the lower part of the battle armor!

Defense increased by ten percent, only limited to protected areas, Endurance +100, Agility +50, Strength +50. At least three more armors or weapon of the same attributes were needed for an additional ten percent effect from the Frenzied Bull's Strength to be effective!

As expected, it was part of a complete equipment set. Qing Shui was still a little confused. Was it three items for ten percent Frenzied Bull Strength's effect, or ten percent Frenzied Bull Strength's effect for each item? At least three more to increase by thirty percent?

It was a pity he only had two items now. Qing Shui was planning to forge the boots again so he could find out how much the Frenzied Bull's Strength could increase. If it was ten percent increase to each, then it'd be freaking awesome. The Frenzied Bull's Strength could raise the effects by thirty percent. If thirty percent from three, then it'd approximately be ten percent of whole.

"Ten percent of strength is quite a lot!" Qing Shui thought with a smile.

Through this forge, he had no idea how many times he had hammered. Though he was sure that he hadn't broken through two thousand, there should definitely be a big breakthrough.

He cultivated the once again and practised the Thousand Hammer Technique once before retrieving those boots. Too bad that he couldn't use the Heaven Shaking Hammer or even a hammer.

Qing Shui could only replace the hammer with his hands. The crystalline palms of his looked beautiful yet didn't lose out in strength. Just that sometimes he needed to use his two bent fingers as a hammer. But still, Qing Shui put his whole heart into it.

But he clearly remembered the number of hammer blows he delivered this time!

"Bang bang!"

He quickly reached over one thousand hammer blows. Qing Shui was not surprised at this. He just patiently continued refining and tempering for about ten more cycles.

He had lost count of how many times the Heaven Shaking Hammer was used on the battle armor just now. Although the head of the Heaven Shaking Hammer was big, it wasn't like one cycle of tempering could be done with just three or five hammer blows. From the view of outsiders, the Heaven Shaking Hammer would appear to be pounding on the same spot for a long time.

Fifteen hundred hammer blows!

Qing Shui was very happy. Until now, he didn't expect to not succeed yet with fifteen hundred hammer blows. His had improved a lot and it seemed like the days of breaking through two thousand hammer blows were drawing closer.

Sixteen hundred hammer blows!

The moment Qing Shui delivered the blow, a ray of light appeared, indicating that the boots had been successfully repaired!

The surprise today was unintended. Initially he had only wanted to repair the armor because it had a dent on it. He didn't expect the attributes to be further increased and even discovered that it was not a standalone equipment but rather, was a part of a complete set.

The complete set of equipment in the world of the nine continents was not the same as the one that Qing Shui knew, but he was sure that he would eventually discover some that he was familiar with soon.

Qing Shui looked at the attributes of the battle boots in excitement!

Speed increased by ten percent, Strength +100, Agility +50, Endurance +30! At least three more armors or weapon of the same attributes were needed for an additional ten percent effects from the Frenzied Bull's Strength to be effective!

The Frenzied Bull's Strength increase effect appeared every time for all the three refining processes, and the attributes were also increased tremendously. The original attributes of the battle boots were increased Speed of ten percent, Strength +50, Agility +30 and Endurance +10!

It seemed the forged items always had this kind of effect as long as he activated the Frenzied Bull's Strength during forging. What made Qing Shui feel puzzled was that he was the one who named it the Frenzied Bull's Strength and the same name actually showed up on the "forged" equipment! How magical!

"Let's try it on!" Qing Shui immediately put on the battle armor and battle boots. Since the armor was separated into upper part and battle pants, it could be counted as three pieces.

However, nothing out of the ordinary happened after he put them on. Qing Shui was puzzled. He clenched both fists and abruptly struck out with his right fist.

Taichi Single Whip!

The same Taichi Single Whip was already different from before, even though it was still in the Obscure Realm. And Qing Shui had a feeling that maybe it was going to stay there for a very long time.

Only the knowledgeable one could assess the true power of this punch. The slightly fluctuating and indistinct presence on the arm was like a tiger crouching on the mountains, yet at the same time like a resting drowsy giant tiger.

The change in the attacking force with the battle armor and battle boots that were under the influence of Qing Shui's and Frenzied Bull's Strength could be felt. Taichi Single Whip, Taichi Cloudhand, Deflect Parry Punch.....

"Three pieces only increased the effects of Frenzied Bull's Strength by ten percent, three pieces also only increased the Frenzied Bull's Strength by ten percent. Although there was a significant increase in power, Qing Shui still felt a little pity.

A man who was never content was like a snake trying to swallow an elephant. Qing Shui calmed himself down and thought back about the sentence - at least three more armors or weapon of the same attributes were needed for an additional ten percent effects from the Frenzied Bull's Strength to be effective!

At least three more meant it could be four, or five more. If he had six pieces, then could it be increased to twenty percent.....?

The most important question was if the Frenzied Bull's Strength could break through. If he managed to break through both the Ancient Art of Forging and Frenzied Bull's Strength, then would the percentage be raised if he forged battle armors or weapons again?

Qing Shui laid on his bed and slept right after he exited the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal .

He hazily discovered that he was at a weird place. There were mountains and water, beautiful scenery, the sky was high and the fields were wide. The fragrance of fresh flowers was in the air.

Fresh flowers... Qing Shui saw a sea of flowers on the side of a big river nearby. The countless fresh flowers bloomed brilliantly. They were of different sizes and colors. Red, orange, yellow, green blue, indigo, purple, white, black.....

At this very moment, Qing Shui realized that the number of colors that he knew was so few. He couldn't even name a lot of the colors he saw. The dreamlike illusory colors made him felt like he was in paradise.

It was his first time seeing a black flower. It looked strange or even sinister among the sea of flowers!

Qing Shui suddenly squinted his eyes because he saw a figure standing near the river at the other side of the sea of flowers. Silvery white gauze draped on her body, that soft and lithe figure was a woman's. She must be extremely beautiful. Qing Shui didn't know how to describe her because "her gracefulness", "the way she gently swayed", "her fine black hair" were not enough to describe her silhouette.

Qing Shui unknowingly walked towards the most beautiful silhouette he had ever seen. When he entered the sea of flowers, he realized how hazy everything was.

The closer he got to her, the more he was amazed by the beauty of the woman's figure and her otherworldly presence.

The woman suddenly turned around. Qing Shui was thoroughly shocked!

A familiar face reflected in Qing Shui's eyes!

The woman in the portrait of beauty that he got was standing before him alive. Although she was wearing a veil and he could only see the outline of her face, Qing Shui was immediately lost in her uncovered pair of beautiful eyes.

Chapter 314 Goddess? Demoness? Immortal Bed

Her beautiful profound eyes were extremely clear. This was not considered strange, but her eyes had a feeling of transcendence yet seemed majestic. It was a pity that it had a coolness which seemed to be indifferent to everything.

Qing Shui was shocked awake by that cool expression. He had never seen eyes as beautiful as hers. Yiye Jiange's was one of transcendence, while Canghai Mingyue's was that of majesty, and Shi Qingzhuang's was that of coolness. However, the lady before him was like the combination of all three of them, her beautiful eyes perfectly combined all three's dispositions, and just this pair of eyes alone was sufficient to seduce all living creatures in the world.

She was very beautiful, so beautiful that it was ethereal. She was even more ethereal compared to beauties like Canghai Mingyue and Yiye Jiange. Such ladies would make majority of men turn to leave immediately.

It was because no matter how outstanding the men were, they would feel inferior before her, feel too pressured when they were with her. They would even let their imaginations run wild and it was hard to think of lewd thoughts towards such women.

Qing Shui felt that he was lost in his thoughts once again. The first time was when he saw this lady's portrait, and now it was when he was looking at her in person. Looking at this lady who was less than three feet away from him, even when they were in a sea of flowers, he could still smell a faint and unique fragrance coming from her. Qing Shui knew that this fragrance belonged only to her.

The lady's eyes which were comparable to a goddess's looked at Qing Shui silently, not moving at all. Qing Shui felt very strange at this moment. His gaze left those beautiful eyes, passed by the shoulder blades which were sharp as blades, and fell onto her white chest which was covered by a layer of silvery white silk. The perky arch and sharp contour were astonishing.

"Goddess?" Qing Shui lifted his head and said softly.

The lady did not move at all, and even that pair of beautiful eyes did not move at all either!

Qing Shui was puzzled!

"Demoness?"

The lady still did not react!

Qing Shui suddenly reached out his hand to grab on to her breast, which was just slightly bigger than his hand, and the thin layer of silk was almost non-existent. Qing Shui could only feel a faint body temperature, an extremely soft touch touch, and when he grabbed it, it was very bouncy. That feeling of ecstasy was unparalleled.

The moment Qing Shui grabbed on to it, he felt the lady's beautiful figure tremble ever so slightly, the gaze in her beautiful eyes changed, and she threw a palm towards Qing Shui. The force of that palm was like an overflowing river, with so much pressure that it created crackling sounds to his bones.

Qing Shui's gaze changed. He would never have thought that this slap would be so powerful. At this moment, he noticed that it was too late for him to dodge, and felt the palm which was aiming for his heart was sufficient to kill him.

What is her level of cultivation?

He suddenly felt that death was so close to him, and he felt very strange. While he felt that he was dying, in that moment, it was as if he was relieved of all his burdens, and everything he was carrying on his shoulders seemed to have been put down all at once.

In that moment, his mental state was free, and his anxious feelings were completely relieved!

"Ning!"

Qing Shui felt that he broke through something, but smiled bitterly as he looked at that snowy-white hand slapping down on his chest while the earth seemed to move around in circles; he did not feel any pain!

Qing Shui suddenly sat up!

"Dream!" Qing Shui sat up, trying to recall everything that had happened earlier in great disbelief. That surreal dream was just like how he had felt when he was going through "Duo Cultivation in dreamland" with Qinghan Ye previously.

"Why could I see that lady from the portrait of beauty?" Qing Shui suddenly felt that something did not add up for this dream.

Portraits of Beauty?

Qing Shui thought of that portrait of beauty hung up in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Could it be that the portrait of beauty had given him an illusion? But why was the feeling so surreal?

Misty Hall!

At the highest peak of a secluded splendid mountain top, there were a few simple pavilions and pavilion buildings which took up a circumference of not over one hundred meters.

It was an extreme end, barricade by a corridor, with a corridor leading within which was magnificent yet not losing its elegance. This design and architecture, emphasises on the word 'elegance'.

In the center of the series of buildings, there was a two-storeyed verandah building which was beautiful as a brocade. In one of the rooms on the second floor, there was nothing but a bed. If Qing Shui were here, he would be surprised to discover that the bed was the legendary Immortal Bed!

A bed made from the most special and mysterious "Divine Altar Wood" in the world of the nine continents. Comfortable and refreshing, it allowed one to forget about any fatigue and have beautiful dreams like gods in the heavens. At that moment, a lady was seated on the bed. From the waist down, she was covered with a layer of blanket.

She was wearing a snow-white nightgown, and had a dreamy feeling. It might be because she was alone in the room. The lady leaned back on her bolster lazily, presenting her breasts which remained perky despite her posture, appearing indistinctly under the thin layer of nightgown, so beautiful that it was like an illusion.

If Qing Shui was here, he would definitely let out a shout of surprise. It was because this lady was almost exactly the same as the one on the portrait of beauty, the goddess-like lady whom Qing Shui had met in that "sweet dream" in the sea of flowers.

And at this moment, she was lying there, her graceful expression covered with a faint layer of pink, looking slightly restless amidst her poised look.

"Why would I have this dream? Who is that guy? Why would I appear in that dream together with him? Why do I feel that this dream is very strange and that it felt too real?" The lady's low voice was like an ethereal voice which sounded very sacred and lingered around for a while.

This lady was the Palace Mistress of Misty Hall, and this was the forbidden area in the Misty Hall. Without permission, no one was allowed to take one step in. While everyone in the Heavenly Palace knew of Misty Hall's Palace Mistress, most of them had seen her only once, during the meeting held in the Heavenly Palace previously which required everyone's attendance.

Just that one time. For the rest of the time, Misty Hall's Palace Mistress would not participate even if it was the competition between the various halls conducted once every five years. It was to the extent that she would almost never leave the Misty Hall.

Even Misty Hall disciples would rarely meet this Palace Mistress who was like a god, and everything was handled by the Elders. She had only met Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li once by chance.

There was almost no one who had really seen how she looked like. They could only see her godly figure and the overwhelmingly beautiful eyes, and those already let her stand in an unrivalled position.

Qing Shui thought of everything that had happened in the dream, once again feeling that it was related to that portrait of beauty. It was said that each of the portrait of beauty was a tremendous treasure.

What was the treasure? And that Divine Bodies, was it just a great tool for Duo Cultivation?

Were there any other mysterious effects?

Why did she not say anything? He was to blame as well, why did he grabbed on to her chest...

But that feeling was really exhilarating...

Thinking of the lady's aura when she attacked, Qing Shui did not know what her level of cultivation was, but it was definitely much higher than his, and slightly higher than the old blind man.

At that moment, Qing Shui thought that he was really going to die. The feeling was too surreal. He felt scared just from thinking of that feeling as if his soul was leaving his body.

"Mother, where did daddy go? Why did he not come to see Luanluan? Does he not want us anymore?"

On the peak of a mountain in Skysword Sect, a young lass with the beauty that would cause the downfall of countries and cities pouted her lips as she said to the lady who similarly had such beauty.

The lady and the lass were Yiye Jiange and Luanluan!

Within a year, Luanluan had grown up a lot, but she was still a kid. Yiye Jiange did not change at all. Back then, she had taken Qing Shui in as her disciple, and now, had this "daughter" by her side. She did not know how many times she had listened to the lass complaining about the man she called "daddy".

Sometimes, waiting for someone was also a sort of happiness, especially when waiting together with a kid!

"How could that be? Your daddy would be back very soon. No matter who he abandons, he would definitely not abandon you," Yiye Jiange said and smiled gently, thinking to herself if this was too unfair for him.

It was nothing to her, since she was her niece, her blood-related brother's daughter, and was no different from her own daughter. But Qing Shui had almost no relation to her and Luanluan, and even that master-disciple relationship was in name, an approach they needed to take at that point in time.

When he left, he had already revealed talent which had surpassed that of others. What level had he reached now?

Yiye Jiange carried Luanluan, strolling towards the peak. Her silhouette was that of unparalleled beauty

"Luanluan, from tomorrow onwards, we'll start to practise the Crane Form. When you've reached the great perfection stage for your Crane Form, your daddy will be back." Yiye Jiange patted Luanluan on her head.

"Mother, you're not allowed to lie to me this time. The other time, you lied to make me reach the great perfection stage for the big stupid bear," Luanluan said cutely as she twitched her perky nose.

"You devilish kid, I won't lie!"

Zhu Qing Peak

Zhu Qing finished her sword practice. Right now, her figure was even more well-rounded than before, but just at her chest and her hips. Every time night fell and when she was free, she would think of a man.

A man who she had been yearning for, a man who she had intercourse with. Thinking of the strange postures they had done, she was overcome with embarrassment but yet was still missed it, and a blush crept up on her beautiful face.

"Qing Shui, when would you be back?"

A lady who was brimming with feelings of yearning had an especially strong feminine charm to her, let alone this lady who was so mature. It was a pity that at this moment, there was no one to enjoy her beauty!

It was just that there was another lady who would always think of Qing Shui frequently on Zhu Qing Peak, the lady who came to Skysword Sect with Qing Shui!

Wenren Wu-shuang!

Chapter 315 - Fifth Level of the Violet Jade Immortal Realm, Beauty Fruit

Wenren Wushuang!

She didn't know how many times she found herself in a daze, thinking of that special someone. To think that one would actually miss someone so much after the person you wanted was no longer by your side. This kind of feeling was extremely bizarre.

Hundred Miles City.....

Currently, the Qing Clan could be considered one of the great clans of the Hundred Miles City, after they produced a monstrous genius like Qing Shui. Furthermore there was still one more which no one had expected... Mingyue Gelou.

Currently in the entire Hundred Miles City, there was no one who didn't know who Mingyue Gelous was. And in addition to that, when she broke through into Xiantian back then, she had cemented the Qing Clan's great status in the Hundred Miles City, and there were admirers of her sending gifts to the Qing Clan doorstep daily.

As for the Qing Clan Medicinal Business, they could already be considered to be enjoying a monopoly on the city. After all, there weren't many that wanted to snatch business from such a great clan like the Qing Clan. Not only that, the Qing Clan expanded their business scope and went into trading, property and even created markets...

As for the disciples of the direct line of descent, everyone of them was skilled in the Tiger Form. Although they didn't have the talent of Mingyue Gelou, at the very least, their speed of improvement had increased as well as the toughness of their physique.

Everyone was extremely excited, as all of them could sense that they too had a chance to break into the Xiantian. Mingyue Gelou was a very good example. Especially Qing Bei, she had already reached the Ancestor stage for the Tiger Form and even created her own moves after understanding the essence of the Tiger Form. The accomplishments of these two girls caused the rest of the guys to feel deeply ashamed.

The Shi Clan, and Yu Clan were very close with the Qing Clan. All three clans worked together to secure lots of profit and built up their own clan's foundation as they became extremely deep-rooted and focused on grooming their younger generation's martial arts and cultivation thereby creating a batch of protectors to act as an aegis for their business and clan in the future.

.....

Situ Clan.

"Father, Luan'er had recently sent news that he just broke through to Xiantian. Shang'er obtained the recognition of the Xinan Medicine King Clan and was accepted as a core disciple by one of the elders, and even Bufan has stepped into the Martial Commander Realm, giving his all in assiduous cultivation." Situ Ba spoke to Situ Nantian in a courtyard.

"Good, good. Our Situ Clan also has a Xiantian cultivator and to think that Shang'er's talent was high enough to be accepted as a core disciple in the Xinan Medicine King Clan. The Qing Clan has Qing Shui but our Situ Clan is not too bad as well. Did the Qing Clan really think that they can rise up just because of Qing Shui? Haha the events previously might be a blessing for our Situ Clan instead. The experiences we have undergone caused Bufan's temperament to undergo a change and the speed of his improvement to sky rocket." Situ Nantian laughed.

Ever since Qing Shui defeated the Xiantian cultivator of the Situ Clan back then, the Situ Clan felt as though their spirits and morale had fallen into the abyss. They were afraid that Qing Shui would carry out a massacre of their entire Clan, and only after they realised that Qing Shui had no such intentions to annihilate them, did they began to recover. And after which, from then on, the Situ Clan had been maintaining an extremely low profile.

“Now hope has returned, we finally have one more Xiantian Cultivator and even a core disciple in the Xinan Medicine King Clan. It seems that the Heavens have not forsaken us.” Situ Nantian remarked in his heart.

Being a core disciple meant that Situ Shang would have the opportunity to learn the truly consummate and ultimate skills and techniques the Medicine King Clan had to pass down, and the most important thing that core disciples would have control over a large number of disciples.

Currently with the rise of the Qing Clan, the statuses of the four great clans of the Hundred Miles City had already undergone a change. The Situ Clan had fallen way too much and that was soon about to change.

At this moment, Qing Shui was thinking of the strange dream he had. He felt somehow that the dream was real! He had experienced this sort of sensation once with Qinghan Ye which was why he could be so certain.

In that dream, that ‘slap of death’ caused his mind to go blank, and somehow he felt that he was in the border between life and death as though had broken through some previously existing barrier.

When he awoke, it was already morning, and he still had no idea why he had the feeling that he broke through something. Deciding not to waste any time, Qing Shui hurried to the public square for his daily morning practice.

Halfway through practicing his various martial arts, Qing Shui was lost in his thoughts. Could the feeling of breakthrough be related to his Ancient Strengthening Technique? No, it didn’t seem so. Unconvinced, Qing Shui tested out his different martial arts one by one while trying to solve the riddle. Finally, he realised that the thing which ‘leveled up’, was his spiritual energy! Back then, he could sense the hazy silhouette of Huoyun Liu-Li next door. Now, he realised that he could sense the presence of others in a radius up to 50 metres.

This caused Qing Shui to be especially excited. One must know that only supreme experts at the Martian Saint Realm had this ability. The ability to sense the presence of others. The stronger someone was, the stronger their spirit would be. And as for Martial Saints, the spirit was like a radiant sun compared to ordinary people whose spirit was only at the level of a flickering candle flame.

Thus it was extremely easy for experts to sense their surroundings and other experts!

This was only recorded in the legends, yet Qing Shui could feel that he had the ability to sense the presence of others. The supreme experts that were able to do this would sense pinpoints of light as the presence of others. The stronger the light, the stronger the cultivator they had sensed was. With Qing Shui’s current level, he could only sense hazy silhouettes of others, and although his spiritual strength had strengthened a lot, he wasn’t at the level of a Martial Saint yet.

After the morning practice, Qing Shui was totally dumbstruck when he entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. The space in his spatial realm was a lot larger compared to before. The increment in size made it about two times larger compared to the 4th level.

Leveled up!

Fifth level of the Violet Jade Immortal Realm!

Qing Shui had a look of disbelief in his eyes. Had the spatial realm finally leveled up?

“No wonder my spiritual energy felt so much stronger!”

The size and depth of the crystal pond increased by two times and measured about 80 metres in length while 50m deep in depth. The black fishes and turtles swam about leisurely enjoying the added space while there were also several varieties of aquatic plants growing in there.

“I wonder what are the rewards for leveling up the spatial realm to the 5th level.” Qing Shui suppressed his excitement as he walked towards the stone inscription steele.

Upon leveling up to the 5th level, an Energy Fruit Tree will appear within the spatial realm, with a maturation rate of 100 years and ten Energy Fruits ready for plucking. Consumers would gain an increase in their spiritual energy. As for the degree of increment, it would have to depend on the individual’s physique. Everyone can consume a total of two energy fruits and it could also be used for an alchemy concoction.

The Energy Fruit is also known as the Beauty Fruit, able to enhance the looks of the consumer either when consuming the pill-form or just merely eating it raw.

Upon seeing this Qing Shui remembered, the Energy Fruit’s other name was the Beauty Fruit! Rubbing his eyes, he pinched himself to confirm that he wasn’t dreaming. He was currently extremely excited! With these Beauty Fruits, it meant that the Beauty Pellet could be concocted!

One must know that Beauty Fruits are legendary fruits whose location were unknown in the world of nine continents. Who would have thought that his leveled up Violet Jade Immortal Realm would actually provide him with it.

Initially he thought these fruits were known as the Magic Fruit. But he had to admit that the name ‘Energy Fruit’ was aptly named, it’s effects being able to increase spiritual energy as well as enhancing the beauty/looks of those who ate it.

Looking at the various trees in his spatial realm; Strength Enhancing Tree, Agility Enhancing Tree, Endurance Tree, Physique Tree, Qing Shui felt that the fruits of all these trees would surely exist in this world of the Nine Continents albeit under a different name. Strangely enough, the shape of the trees in his spatial realm all look the same. The only difference was the color of their fruits. The Strength Enhancing Fruit was bright red, Agility Enhancing Fruit was green, while the newly acquired Energy Fruit also named the Beauty Fruit was a deep dark blue in color.

The first reward already caused Qing Shui to grin from ear to ear. He was thinking that if he continued leveling up the spatial realm, there may be a chance for him to obtain the mystical ingredient, ‘Phoenix’s Tail’ as well.

Qing Shui continued looking at the next line of the stone inscription steele.

Reward: A whole mass of Coral Reefs, there was also 1,000 year Blood Coral within, and one was able to use as an alchemy ingredient.

Reward: 1,000 year Floating Fern, also able to use as an alchemy ingredient.

Reward: A mass of Water Grass, Algae, beneficial to aquatic lives living in the pond, increasing the quality of their flesh and their vitality.

Reward: A mass of different varieties of rare fishes, turtles, prawns, crabs, eels, clams!

Reward: A pair of Mutated "Golden Horn Fire Tailed Fish", 100 years infancy phase, another 100 years to maturation, able to use as alchemy ingredients, or to eat as food. Those who consume it would gain an increase of 100 jin in strength, and this ingredient had a mystical effect granting consumers a 1% chance to break through a single realm of any grade that they were currently in. For example, a 5th Grade Martial Warrior to a 6th Grade Martial Warrior. Limit: Consuming 5 fishes per year per person. This ingredient is effective for cultivators below the Martial King level.

Chapter 316 - Handsome Reward, The Mutated Golden Horn Firetail Fish

In addition, there was even more reward - a stalk of Millennium Nine Petal Lotus Flower. It could speed up the growth of living things in the water within a radius of one hundred metres by twenty percent!

Reading up to this point, Qing Shui was not surprised anymore. There were quite a number of weird organisms like this. One thousand years was the biggest standard, regardless of whether it was a plant or animal.

Reward: The ratio of time in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal would be increased to 150:1 and the owner's time in the realm would be increased to six hours!

By this point, Qing Shui was so surprised he couldn't even speak. The fact that a year outside was equivalent to one hundred years in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was already perverse enough for Qing Shui, but now a year outside would be one hundred and fifty years in the realm.....

On top of that, his time in the realm had been increased from four hours to six. This would mean that he could stay longer in the realm.....

Qing Shui wanted to laugh. The most important thing was that his time outside would not be wasted as long as he entered every night and ensured that he had sufficient rest within the realm before exiting.

"Those people of the great sect can buy or trade for Spirit Concentrating Pill, but I have the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Surely I won't lose to them!" Qing Shui clenched his fists tightly.

He continued looking at the remaining list of rewards. The rewards of this Fifth Level of Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal were really impressive!

Reward: One Vermillion Fruit. Ripened only once every fifty years. Effects included increasing the power of meridians by one percent and the power of Qi of Xiantian by one percent. It could also be used for wine-making, however, the effects would be lowered. Only a hundred could be eaten at most.

Qing Shui wanted to scold someone right now. If only one Vermillion Fruit ripened every fifty years, it would be a dream to be able to eat a hundred without the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Vermillion Fruits could be found in the world of nine continents from time to time, however, each and every one of them was extremely valuable and could only be traded with items of at least the same value.

Reward: Mutated Plum Blossoms. Could be used for winemaking. Had slight meridian cleansing effects and refines muscles and bones!

Qing Shui was pretty satisfied after looking through the rewards of the Fifth Level of Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He walked over to the Tree of Energy Fruit. There were about ten peculiar dark blue fruits which he picked.

“That takes care of the Beauty Pellet. Liu-Li’s scar can be removed!” he thought happily to himself.

He took a few steps to the left and stopped before the root of the Vermillion Fruit which was equally curly, old and strong. The Vermillion Fruit was a vine plant. It was only three meters tall and bent in mid air without relying on any other trees or plants. It appeared to be a particularly curvy small tree; weird but strong.

Qing Shui looked at the walnut-sized blood red fruit. The Vermillion Fruit looked a little like cherries, so red and translucent, and very fragrant. He could feel the passion of the fruit from its faint scorching aura.

“Don’t tell me it has aphrodisiac effects.....” Qing Shui didn’t eat after plucking it and just put it aside with the Energy Fruits.

He walked to the pond. Perhaps it shouldn’t be called a pond now since its current size was big enough to be a small lake. Qing Shui looked at the clear bed of the pond.

“Oh, that must be coral reefs!”

They extended over fifty meters in the depths of the pond and had grown to the height of about ten meters. It was still considered an enormous object in a lake which was about eighty meters in diameter and fifty meters deep. It spread along a winding path and which already fifty meters and he estimated that they would be about two hundred meters long when stretched out.

Qing Shui was speechless. Coral reefs relied on their structure as a skeleton, which was formed from the calcium carbonate secreted by other corals and the bones or shells of other living organisms.

Qing Shui saw many other vegetations of varying heights on it!

Thousand-Year Blood Coral!

The Blood Corals were so beautiful! They were blood red and looked like a palm. There was also seaweed.

Black fish, turtles and many other fish and prawns were swimming about. It seemed as if they were very attracted to the coral reefs. The fishes and prawns were different than those in his previous world. Every prawn was about half a foot long and crabs were as big as a human head and of a different color. There were also a variety of species of fish which were equally odd. Qing Shui knew that these species were part of the reward.

Normally the rewards of the Fifth Level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal were not too bad, but Qing Shui had no clue what these fishes, prawns, crabs, green-skinned turtles, eels that looked like snakes and glowing silver old clams were used for.

“I should catch some later to taste. Let’s see if there are any strange effects.”

“Yup.”

He then saw a pair of “Golden Horn Firetail Fish” that piqued his interest. The fish were about one foot long. They were gorgeous, like a work of art. A sharp and shiny golden horn, which was as thick as a pinky finger, protruded out from the fish’s head and looked like it had just hardened. The fish was green but its tail looked like ball of fire. It was indeed visually attractive.

“So this is the Golden Horn Firetail Fish that one can eat only five per year. Every fish can increase the strength by a hundred jin. The magical fish has one percent of hope to allow people with strength below the Martial King grade to advance by a level.” As the two little fish swam around, Qing Shui looked at how the other fishes and turtles would steer clear of them.

“These little fish are this powerful?” Qing Shui was curious. The black fish and turtles that he reared were quick-witted and powerful, but even they were swimming away as if escaping for their lives.

Qing Shui looked at the Golden Horn Firetail Fish couple swim recklessly towards him. A black turtle suddenly appeared from a corner. Qing Shui could see the panic in its small eyes. It was struggling to get out of their way.

The moment one of the Golden Horn Firetail Fish waved its tail, a dot of gold connected to a cluster of flames appeared and pierced through the body of the turtle in an instant.

Traces of blood appeared and quickly disappeared. The dead body of the turtle was instantly and cleanly devoured by a group of black fish and other fishes.

Qing Shui was shocked!

“How much speed and strength were required at that instant? It pierced through the shell of the turtle from a foot away.....”

“These little things are this aggressive?”

Qing Shui looked at those two little fellows disappear into the coral reefs. He remembered the Golden Medicinal Turtle and the Thousand Year Old Clam. He wondered if they would fight with each other. It was quite worrying.

He looked at the scene of snow white plum blossoms nearby. He didn’t expect them to be used for winemaking. Wasn’t it for the “Plum blossom wine” that had the slight effect of cleansing bone marrow?

But he wasn’t surprised since the Tiger Bone Liquor had an equally powerful effect. Even the normal turtles and black fish that he reared in his own Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had extraordinary effects, let alone these mutated plum blossoms.

Seeing these plum blossoms reminded Qing Shui of the poems that praised the beauty of the plum blossoms in his previous world.

Blooming vibrantly along the road, fragrant at unexpected times.

Chang’e could only be accompanied by the moon, the Snow Goddess was colder than the harsh snow.

His hands were filled with flowers, without a destination, they parted in great sadness.

For whom did they bloom this early? Unable to wait for the Spring.

The north branch at the deep valley is always late to blossom every year.

Yet her true nobility and beauty are only known during the coldest and harshest winter.

The stronger the snow and wind, she stood even more majestically as the noblest among all.

Even if she withers away when the season goes, she denies the pity from the East.

Plum blossoms had an unflinching and unyielding spirit. In fact, plum blossoms, Pines and Bamboos were known as the "Three Durable Friends of Winter".

During the harsh winter, the plum blossoms stood fearlessly in the worst environment. She was neither afraid of the cold weather nor frozen ground, the beatings of the icy snow nor the merciless blades of the frosty wind. She held her head high gracefully in full bloom. One would feel encouraged by seeing the strength, uprightness and noble temperament of the plum blossoms.

"I should try to brew some plum blossom wine when I have the time. It will surely be delicious." Qing Shui smiled at the plum blossoms that looked like white snow.

What made Qing Shui the happiest was the fact that raising the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to the fifth level also upgraded it tremendously. Although sometimes everything in front of him was hazy, nothing was impossible given time and perseverance.

Foolish man shifting the mountains . Dripping water penetrates the stone . Jingwei, the mythical bird tries to fill the ocean with stone . Everyone knew about perseverance and willpower, but all of these were within the limits of time.

Time had been extended now from four hours to six hours. Due to this, Qing Shui had to readjust his time of entering the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to in between eleven at night to dawn and had to stay there up to an hour.

The realm was levelled up last night, before eleven o'clock. Qing Shui planned to stay in there for three hours, then go to the Stone Monument Region in the afternoon and then enter again at night to use up all of the day's remaining hours. Then he would wait until after eleven o'clock to enter the realm again.

So from now on, he would enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal for three hours before eleven o'clock, and enter again for three hours after eleven!

This was also to be on the safe side, since sometimes Qing Shui had to hide in the realm. If he used up all the realm's time at the beginning of the day, he would regret it if he got himself into trouble one day.

He just received gifts from the Song Clan, and now the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had levelled up. This made Qing Shui instantly elated, as if he had struck gold.

Due to time extension, he suddenly had a lot more time than before so he decided to split his visits into two. Every three hours in reality was seventeen days in the spatial realm.

He cultivated first, then prepared to concoct the Beauty Pellet since the ingredients were all set!

Alchemy Recipe for Beauty Pellet: Beauty Fruit, Energy Enhancing Fruit, Agility Enhancing Fruit, Endurance Enhancing Fruit, Physique Fruit, Jade Bamboo, Female Zhenzi, Thousand year Earth Essence,

Musk Fragrance, thousand year cockatrice's blood, five thousand years turtle's blood, thousand year Lingzhi, thousand year Ginseng and thousand year Fleeceflower Root!

The effects of Beauty Pellet: To retain beauty for thirty years, and increase twenty percent of all strengths!

Chapter 317 Refining Beauty Pellets, Swallow the Energy Fruit

Preserving one's youth for 30 years, and increasing the overall power by 20%!

Except for the blood of Mutated Beasts of Heaven and Earth, Qing Shui has already gathered the rest of the ingredients. However, he substituted blood of Mutated Beast of Heaven and Earth with the Blood of the 1000 Year Clam. He also added the powder of the Golden Pearl of 1000 Year Calm to the set of ingredients. The effect of the pellet should not be reduced just because he did not have the blood of the Mutated Beast of Heaven and Earth.

Qing Shui was confident in his medicine refining skills!

After he had prepared his ingredients, Qing Shui got a little excited. This was the second 1st level King Grade medicinal pill after the Great Revitalizing Pellet, but this was also his first time refining a King Grade Medicinal Pill of 2nd level.

Before that though, Qing Shui practiced most of the to better condition himself. Then he took out the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron and proceed to put in the rinsed medicinal herbs into the cauldron in the proper level.

The amount, arrangement, sequence, level, coordination... Qing Shui had already prepared it all discreetly before he started up his Primordial Flames.

Perhaps because his spirit energy had grown greatly, Qing Shui's Primordial Flames was clearly much stronger than before.

Qing Shui closed his eyes. The scenery of the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron appeared in his spiritual sense and began manipulating the heat from Primordial Flames followed by the smelting, sublimation, and fusion of the medicinal herbs, alongside a constant qualitative change in the medicinal herbs.

Qing Shui invested all his body and mind into it, as he progressed in perfect order. He felt that his accumulated knowledge of refining medicinal pills, from refining to alchemy, has enabled him to create the prescriptions easier.

Just like this Beauty Pellet, although it was Qing Shui's first time refining it, he felt like he had refined them a couple of times. Maybe this was due to the experience from when he refined other medicines...

The Golden Flint Iron Cauldron let out a "wheezing" sound. A moment later, a subtle herbal smell dispersed in the air. At this time, Qing Shui's Primordial Flames grew extra "thick".

In the blink of an eye, the flame became small, rising only an inch. This continued for about a quarter of an hour until the flame started to grow bigger slowly. The sound emitted by the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron also began to grow louder.

Time slowly passed by as if it was lost unconsciously. Qing Shui's Primordial Flames did not change much however part of the fire's intensity was still changing continuously.

The purpose of refining medicines was to fuse and sublime different types of medical ingredients to obtain a higher grade medical herb. After that, the herbs undergo fusion and sublimation until the resulting effects reached a certain higher degree. When it reached the limit, the biggest change would occur, "Forming Pellet"!

When Qing Shui heard the sound of "Forming Pellet", a faint smile appeared on his face. The clear and soft sound of "Forming Pellet" reminded Qing Shui of a pleasant moan that a woman made when she was in the midst of making love.

Qing Shui's Primordial Flames did not seem to change at all, but the Yang Fire spilled out from the Primordial Flames (also known as Flames of Yin-Yang) and he left the Yin Fire to warm up the Beauty Pellet.

Half an hour had passed. The flame slowly receded. The Yin Fire's property was Cold. This type of fire was not hot, but icy cold. It could freeze everything in its way if it reached the extreme point. At the same time, Yin Fire had the ability to turn everything into ashes.

As Qing Shui pulled back from his refining, the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron had turned icy cold. He did not rush to open the cauldron, but started to slowly practice his Ancient Strengthening Technique.

This time, the refining of the Beauty Pellet has used up the time of one whole day and night. Qing Shui was able to accept the time used to refine the Beauty Pellet as it was considered the best of the 2nd level King Grade pill.

If Qing Shui knew that other famous alchemist has used up one month to refine 2nd level King Grade medicinal pills, and the success rate was only 5%, no one could know what Qing Shui would think of it.

As it was mind-exhausting, Qing Shui would not be able to persist if he did not surpass the fifth level of the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal and gain a huge boost to his spirit energy.

"It's just too dangerous!"

Qing Shui slowly got up, as he had almost recovered fully after a large cycle of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. This time an half an hour had passed by.

"If I ate two Energy Fruit, perhaps I could recover even more. Refining medicine is really mind-consuming. It's no wonder those who can refine ungodly medicinal pills have ungodly power."

Meanwhile, Qing Shui slowly walk towards the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron. He lifted the cauldron, which had returned to its normal temperature, and opened the lid with his heart ready as he anticipated the surprises.

At that moment, a flow of sweet fragrance filled his whole body. This type of smell was a sweet subtle fragrance, not the kind that had a strong pungent scent.

There was a cooling effect from the sweet fragrance, like the refreshment from mint flavor. Qing Shui felt refreshed, and he could not resist the temptation to look inside the cauldron.

Deep inside the golden cauldron, there were three medicinal pills. These pills were the size of a pearl, with a mystical deep blue color coating. The pills were glowing with a hint of blue light. The glow was pretty and psychedelic.

"Three pills, and they are really concentrated with essence. With that much precious medicinal herbs, all that refinement, smelting, and sublimation, the result is just these three small items."

Qing Shui could only sigh at the wonders of refining medicine after each success. It was remarkable he was able to fuse the compatibility between the different types of herbs and develop the fusion to the ultimate level and turn them into a concentrated and higher level item.

Low-leveled alchemists could only fuse and sublime the ingredients in a simple process. Sometimes they could only fuse, but not completely sublime the herbs, thus they were unable to bring out the full effect of the medical herbs, not even by one success stage. High-leveled alchemists, expert alchemists, Xiantian alchemists... they could fuse parts, of big parts, or all of the herbs to develop a combination with the effect of ten or twelve success stages.

Each person can only consume one Beauty Pellet, which can effectively preserve one's youthfulness for 30 years and increase the overall power by 20%. After Qing Shui took a glimpse at the Beauty Pellet, he stored it in a small porcelain jar with three seals.

Qing Shui didn't think that the Beauty Pellet could heal wounds, but he believed in Cang Wuya's words, so Qing Shui never doubt the effect of the pellet. The only thing he didn't know was the right time to consume this medicinal pill. After all, the way to increase the power was based on your numbers.

To consume the same type of pill, one must base the amount of power they gain on their first time of consuming that pill, much like the small revitalizing pill, where one can increase their power by one stage by consuming two of the pills. If one consumes the first pill in the Xiantian Fifth Grade and the second one in the Xiantian Sixth Grade, then the one success stage of power gained in the second time would be based on the one success stage of power gained in the Xiantian Fifth Grade. Even if one reaches the Martial King level, it would still be based on the one success grade of power gained in the Xiantian Fifth Grade.

The amount of ingredients left could be used to refine one more time. After Qing Shui rested for one day in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he fired up the cauldron. He succeeded once again this time, and acquired three more Beauty Pellets. Qing Shui was very pleased with the refinements success rate, it was just that these ingredients were difficult to find. Once the ingredients were gathered though, his success rate was almost always 100%.

Qing Shui spent the rest of his time on his practice. The upgrade of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal allowed him to acquire more time to spend on other things. During his rest after the practice, he went around to have a look at the new areas.

The current Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was about 135 acres, which was still a big piece of land. The Chinese Parasol tree which originally was as tall as the old top looked more composed to the scenery.

The lake in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had become wider after it had been upgraded from the fourth level of the realm, which was double its size. The lake stretched wide in every corner, and

made the distance between the plantation and rocks alongside the lake seem further apart and even farther away from each other.

Qing shui looked at the nine lotus in the middle of the lake. It was very big and beautiful. The fragrance from the lotus allowed one to feel serene and purify one's heart and soul.

There was no movement from the fishes whatsoever. The Two Golden Horn Firetail Fish were still wild and tyrannical. Qing Shui was very interested in watching the two of them swimming around the lake triumphantly.

Qing Shui also knew that these two biological species feared one organism living in the lake, the Golden Medicinal Turtle. The 5000 year old Golden Medicinal Turtle looked like a very solid and tough diamond.

Qing Shui still remember clearly the moment the two Golden Horn Firetail Fish met the Golden Medicinal Turtle. The fish used their sharp golden horn and rushed towards the Golden Medicinal Turtle.

He was able to witness that miraculously fast speed and the momentarily explosive force. Qing Shui was stunned by their power. But in the end, the Golden Medicinal Turtle was still a mere turtle that lay on the ground and basked in the sun. A little turtle that lived for 5000 years was still a typical turtle.

The healthy vigorous turtle turned, and then furiously rushed towards the Golden Horn Firetail Fish!

Qing Shui watched the scenario unfold in the lake without blinking his eyes. He wasn't worried, because he noticed that hardness of the "golden horn" on the Golden Horn Firetail Fish and the hardness of the "golden turtle shell" of the Golden Medicinal Turtle were basically the same.

"Clink!" A clear sound radiated. Qing Shui felt that it was interesting and impressive to see how fast the speed of the turtle was, and how flexible it was compared to before. Although he knew the turtle was not ordinary, the turtle he saw back then was just the tip of an iceberg.

After the clash, Qing Shui could see that the one Golden Horn Firetail Fish rolled back after it had been rammed. Moreover, it looked like it was confused and had a blank gaze. The Golden Medicinal Turtle extended its head out as if it was going to be unforgiving, and headed straight towards the Golden Horn Firetail Fish and went for the bite.

Qing Shui was now a bit worried. This was a pair of Golden Horn Firetail Fish, they can't be allowed to be eaten by the Golden Medicinal Turtle. Just when Qing Shui was thinking of lending a hand to save the fishes, he noticed that the other Golden Horn Firetail Fish rushed towards the first fish and faced its side while tightening its body.

This action stopped the Golden Medicinal Turtle from trying to bite the first Golden Horn Firetail Fish! After all, the turtle's brain, abdomen, and four limbs... those were its weakest points.

Qing Shui smiled. These three little beings were too smart. They knew how to cooperate with each other, and they were able to balance between their gains and losses and grasp their potential danger.

Those two little fishes never tried to provoke the 1000 Year Clam either. Qing Shui didn't know why, but perhaps it was too big for them. The other fishes, prawns, crabs, and green turtle were no less inferior than the black fishes and black turtle.

The bud of the Flower of Life had already blossomed. Qing Shui knew that the upgrade of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had changed the growth of these plantations. Qing Shui was happy as he thought about the wide field of 1000 year medicinal ingredients. The distance between the fields was growing smaller.

What made Qing Shui speechless though was the pink flower on the roots of the nameless tree. The blossoming flower, which was as big as the rim of a bowl, did not change. Qing Shui began to suspect whether it was another kind of Flower of Life...

The four other fruits were beginning to ripen. Qing Shui was especially interested in the Golden Sun Tai Shui, and a 5000 year old Golden Flesh LingZhi. He felt that the pills he refined every time would always be better than what he had expected. Maybe it had something to do with why he was unable to separate with the Flesh LingZhi.

There were still eight more Energy Fruits. Qing Shui decided to eat the first two fruits. The first bite felt very cool, sweet and crispy. It was as if the fruit left a lingering fragrance in his mouth as he bit down.

Chapter 318 Feng Clan's Elder Yun

Very soon, two Energy Fruit went down his stomach, and he felt a strange surge of energy grow from within his body, and it quickly extended out throughout his body, even through his brain. At that moment, Qing Shui noticed that something was very different.

He first noticed that his mind was now very clear, and it held a special refreshness. He then noticed that his vision had become very strong, and he was even able to see a single speck of dust a hundred meters away. While his abilities were strong previously, they were not as terrifying as they were now.

Next, he noticed a big difference in his Spiritual Sense. Previously, he could only focus his energy in a particular direction up to a distance of 50 meters, but now he could sense things from all directions, up to 50 meters.

This made Qing Shui very satisfied, it was a qualitative improvement. Do not look down on the ability to extend the senses out in all directions up to 50 meters; it was the greatest improvement to be able to apply his Spiritual Sense on all of his surroundings at once.

It allowed him to sense everything that happened around him at the same time, just like a person standing on the rooftop who looked down on the courtyard, and everything was in full view. However, if the person stood in the courtyard, he would only be able to see the full view upon turning his body around.

This was the Spiritual Sense's qualitative improvement. Many people were not able to breakthrough to this stage in all their lives. Without this breakthrough, they would never be able to become one of the strongest warriors.

At present, Qing Shui's improvement was like reaching the rooftop from the courtyard, and it was why he felt especially happy. As long as he could increase the distance upon which he could apply his Spiritual Sense sense in the future, he would be able to sense his surroundings through his Spiritual Sense, and could do a lot of things, including escaping dangers and, tailing someone else...

Time passed very quickly and another half a month passed by. Qing Shui exited the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, and seeing that it was not yet noon, he planned to head to the back of the mountain to take a look at those beast-shaped stone monuments. After all, Qing Shui had gained a lot from them already.

Qing Shui now no longer observed how many or how few people there were, and headed straight for the Frenzied Bull stone monument. He took another look at it, then moved on to the next one.

"Look, that's our Starmoon Hall's Qing Shui. How is it? Isn't he tall and valiant?"

A voice rang out, causing Qing Shui to feel a bit speechless, but he did not turn to see who it was. It was not the first time he had heard things like this

"Now all of Starday Hall's men are all rubbing their palms, itching for an opportunity to fight against Qing Shui. "

A young man smiled and continued after the other man who had spoken.

"I heard that that there's only one condition to determine who's the next Chief Disciple for Starday Hall, and that is to defeat Qing Shui." There were always people who wanted to take part in excitement.

News of Qing Shui having defeated Song Lang had caused Qing Shui to rapidly rise in fame. Most of the people discussed Qing Shui's level of cultivation, as well as they guessed the rank order for the competition between the various halls next year.

Qing Shui however was focused on the stone monument, and saw that what was engraved on it was actually a type of plant, and it was one which Qing Shui was familiar with!

Vermillion Fruit!

Qing Shui did not understand why the stone monuments were also carved with plants. He looked towards the next one and discovered that it was actually the Strength-Enhancing Fruit Tree.

For the next series of stone monuments, there were even some of people. Only after listening to the chattering from the people around did he find out that more than half of the stone monuments were of rare plants in the world of the nine continents, including trees of unique and mysterious fruits, unique and strange flowers, precious medicinal herbs, and the engraved beasts were those with powerful actions, they and were those which represented demonic beasts that would have unique traits!

Qing Shui remembered all these medicinal herbs, fruits and trees, and soon, almost half the afternoon had passed. Suddenly, he felt someone tap on his shoulders. While there were a lot of people around, he did not expect that someone would tap on his shoulders.

He turned to discover that it was actually Huoyun Liu-Li. Qing Shui was stunned, and seeing that Canghai Mingyue was not there, he picked up that soft little hand and left the area of the stone monuments.

Huoyun Liu-Li had on a purple silk cloth that covered her face, and her sexy eyes brimmed with a smiles as they left the place amidst everyone's stunned and envious looks.

"Why did you come?" Qing Shui smiled as he asked after they had reached a secluded place.

"Because I miss you, can't it be that?" Huoyun Liu-Li's eyes shone brightly with smiles as she looked at Qing Shui, not trying to avoid Qing Shui's flirtatious gaze.

"Of course it can, I can't ask for anything better. Shall we also head to the back of the mountain to explore that amazing feeling?" Qing Shui was itching, so it was good to be able to take advantage of her verbally. Moreover, the exchange flirtatious words between a man and a woman was a spiritual enjoyment.

"I'm afraid that you would not dare. Let's go, Sister Mingyue is waiting for us there!" Huoyun Liu-Li smiled and said, as she pointed her other beautiful hand towards the far off distance.

Qing Shui knew that there was no way that Huoyun Liu-Li would come all the way here to let him take advantage of her.

"Qing Shui, do you want to know who Sister Mingyue likes?" Huoyun Liu-Li looked at the smiling Qing Shui, as she felt very happy. She did not know since when, but this guy had gained a disposition which was so graceful and hard for someone not to like.

"You little demoness! Always keeping others in suspense!"

The two of them reached a place without many people. After all, they were at the back of the mountain, covered with gigantic boulders of varying height. Only the mountain path could be considered as smooth, but it was also filled with uneven bumps.

"As long as you can make me happy, maybe I'll tell you?" Huoyun Liu-Li narrowed her long and sexy pair of beautiful eyes slyly, and looked extremely feminine.

Qing Shui grabbed onto her little hand, and felt very itchy inside since there was only her around, and Huoyun Liu-Li exuded her intoxicating charm.

Qing Shui uncontrollably tugged on Huoyun Liu-Li's hand, and welcomed her into his arms. Qing Shui heard Huoyun Liu-Li let out a cry, which was just pouring fuel onto the fire, and it caused him to directly land a kiss on her lips over the silk cloth.

His two hands could not stand the loneliness, one of them landed on that perky butt, and he felt that surprising elasticity and softness, while the other landed on one of her breasts, and gently rubbed. That wonderful feeling caused Qing Shui to lose control.

Huoyun Liu-Li did not expect Qing Shui to be so brazen either, and in a short moment, a few of her sensitive spots were attacked. As she felt shocks and numb all over, she fell limp into Qing Shui's arms, at a loss she let out slight panting sounds.

Qing Shui's gaze landed on a spot not far away with a few big boulders, and he carried Huoyun Liu-Li. She realized he was walking over, and it caused her to start to panick.

"Ahh, Qing Shui, you rascal, put me down. What are you doing?" Huoyun Liu-Li could sense the the changes to Qing Shui's body, knowing full well that it was very dangerous to lite up a fire within a man, but she was full of anticipation for Qing Shui. However, when it was time to face the real thing, she got scared, and felt that it was too rash to do it in the wilderness.

Qing Shui did not say a word, and only looked at Huoyun Liu-Li's anxious beautiful eyes, with the one hand still on her well-rounded butt, and he even went ahead to reach inside her clothes.

With nothing to stand in the way of him feeling that beautiful butt directly, Qing Shui was intoxicated. That smoothness instantaneously brought him an indescribable feeling. It was if it was the smoothest silk, and he was unwilling to part with it.

"Ahhh, Qing Shui, don't be like this. I don't want my first time to be like this..." Huoyun Liu-Li panicked.

Qing Shui did not say anything. He had initially wanted to give her a scare and to take a little advantage of her, but thinking of how he was flared up by her each time, Qing Shui's hand dipped into her warm p*ssy.

"Ahh, Qing Shui, I don't want my first time to be here. I'll go to your room tonight, alright?" Huoyun Liu-Li hung her arms over Qing Shui's neck, and anxiously stuttered.

Qing Shui was stunned, and smiled as he looked at the Huoyun Liu-Li who was so embarrassed that she could not lift up her head, and said, "Come to my room at night for?" Qing Shui could not help but want to tease her a little. He did not believe the little demoness' words.

"I'll do whatever you want to do." Huoyun Liu-Li's seductive eyes looked at Qing Shui prettily, causing blood to gush up to his brain.

This line was also what led to Qing Shui dipping in one of his fingers into a warm spot, which caused Huoyun Liu-Li to trembled, and she closed her legs shut together tightly.

"It's a deal,. Tonight, you'll come to my room. I'll trust you for this once!" Qing Shui smiled and said, as he used his fingers to probe a little inside before he took it out. After all, Canghai Mingyue was still waiting for him.

Huoyun Liu-Li was put down by Qing Shui, with her body completely limp, as Qing Shui smiled and supported her!

Qing Shui thought about it and felt that he was a bit too much in a hurry. Since when did his self-control become so weak? He looked awkwardly at how Huoyun Liu-Li was staring at him grievously, as he rubbed his nose.

A light fragrance drifted to his nose, almost not existent, but it gave one a linger of yearning, and the urge to want to smell it. One could only find this fragrance on someone one likes.

Huoyun Liu-Li's eyes immediately misted up. She knew full well where that index finger was earlier.

"You're so disgusting!" As she said that, she pushed away Qing Shui's hands, and ran forward. That beautiful back view, and especially those charming steps, with the slightly sway of her butt.

When Qing Shui once again walked alongside her, she had already regained her composure!

Qing Shui held onto Huoyun Liu-Li's hand lightly, but she only looked and smiled at Qing Shui, which caused him to feel confused.

"Where's Mingyue? Liu-Li, didn't you say that she's waiting for us?" Qing Shui did not see Canghai Mingyue at all and they were about to leave the back of the mountain.

"Oh, maybe she couldn't wait and went back first!"

Qing Shui: "..."

Qing Shui felt very gloomy, since the reason he had stopped was primarily because Huoyun Liu-Li said that Canghai Mingyue had been waiting for them. If he knew this was the case, he would probably be having one hell of a time with Huoyun Liu-Li right now.

"Liu-Li, I'll be waiting for you tonight!" Qing Shui grinned and said just as Huoyun Liu-Li had started to leave.

"Mmm mmm, keep the door open for me tonight!" Huoyun Liu-Li smile prettily and said.

Qing Shui watched as that beautiful back view disappeared, and ignored that last sentence!

Qing Shui noticed that Huoyun Liu-Li's current level of cultivation was at a stage where her progress was very fast, so he wanted to wait a little longer. This way, it would be killing two birds with one stone, and not only would it then be able to recover her beauty, but it could also increase her powers.

As he walked towards his own residence, Qing Shui now would sense envious gazes no matter where he went. Of course, there were also gazes of jealousy as well as feelings of love from some girls.

Man were afraid to gain fame, while pigs were afraid to gain weight. Qing Shui smiled bitterly, and shook his head. He did not like this feeling, so he left very quickly.

Qing Shui headed up to his place, but felt a little uneasy. He immediately sent his Spiritual Sense out. Qing Shui smiled bitterly, because as he stood at the entrance to his room, he could sense that there was someone in the room.

Chapter 319 Qing Shui and The Deal with Elder Yun

Through his Spiritual Sense, he saw a lady with an amazing figure. Her face turned towards him and Qing Shui knew that she had noticed him.

Most importantly, Qing Shui could sense that her abilities were above the Martial King level. It was a lady whose level of cultivation was no lower than Martial King grade 3. However, she was weaker than Canghai.

As Qing Shui sensed the other her, a magnetic, mature female voice rang out, "Mister, why are you not entering? Could it be that you're afraid of a weak lady?" Her voice sounded experienced, yet extremely graceful.

"If you're a weak lady, then wouldn't I be just a harmless sheep?" Qing Shui mumbled.

Rubbing his nose, he pushed open the door and entered, seeing the lady standing in the living room. It was hard to tell her age, but she had a face of great beauty, a pair of attractive eyes which exuded gleams of knowledge. Her figure was slender and well-embodied, and her beautiful breasts pushed up her clothes, gently trembling as she spoke.

The line from her waist to her hip was extremely exquisite and brought out the fullness of her round hips. Her legs were slender and long, giving an air of gracefulness.

"A mature lady with great disposition!" Qing Shui thought. Qing Shui tended to be more passionate towards mature ladies. It was strange, since he never did lack motherly love, and had received more than anyone else ever did in his span of two lives. However, he had taken a liking to mature ladies ever since his previous life, and still did after coming to the world of the nine continents. Moreover...

While Qing Shui liked mature ladies, he knew that this one before him was no ordinary lady.

"Who are you?" Qing Shui asked.

After seeing Qing Shui, the lady revealed a gaze of interest as she looked at him, unblinking. Never would she have thought that this young man was able to exude such an attractive aura. Compared to him, all the other young men seemed superficial and shallow. It was a strange feeling.

"I'm from Feng Clan. I'd like to strike a deal with you. Is that alright? You'll definitely be satisfied with the conditions," She said with a graceful smile.

Qing Shui smiled back. Recalling what he heard from Cang Wuya, he would always get a satisfactory deal from people who came to him for favors.

"Deal? What deal is there to talk about?" Qing Shui smiled, passing by the lady and heading into the bedroom.

"Don't worry, you'll definitely not lose out. And it's something which you can easily accomplish." Having seen Qing Shui's attitude, the lady felt that it was going to be a bit difficult to get him to agree. After all, to have achieved so much at his young age, he would not be that easy to convince to agree to her condition.

Saying that, the lady looked at Qing Shui with her brows slightly knitted. She had once promised the clan's head that she would definitely get it done. As long as she could complete this, she would no longer be indebted to Feng Clan, she would no longer need to put up with his pestering, and she would be able to reject him.

The lady followed Qing Shui to the bedroom as she continued to look at him silently, giving off the feeling that she would not leave until he agreed.

The bedroom was not very big to begin with. Qing Shui looked at this lady who had a fatal attractiveness to him, a mature and graceful disposition. Especially that pair of eyes which Qing Shui could not describe. They were as if they've seen a lot in life, yet seemed knowledgeable, graceful, and lonely...

"What can you offer me?" Qing Shui took the chance to look all over her beautiful figure as he spoke, his outrageous gaze causing the lady to furrow her brows.

"Money, martial arts, medicinal herbs, rare and precious treasures... I can satisfy all your desires," she replied, lifting her head to look at Qing Shui. She had never spoken to a man like this before, and had not been treated like this before either.

"While I'm interested in those as well, there's one thing which is even more attractive." Qing Shui grinned, his eyes looking at the lady's intoxicating beautiful eyes.

The lady was very bright. Despite it being very obvious, she still acted oblivious, and carried on a glimpse of hope.

"What do you want? Go ahead and say it. If it's within my abilities, I'll do my best to satisfy you," she said casually.

"I want you!" Qing Shui said firmly with a smile.

Qing Shui was very calm when he said this. When he first saw this lady, he already felt very strange. She was everything that he liked in a woman, regardless if it was her appearance, the feeling, her disposition, and the expression she showed.

All these were enough. A lady who was at least a grade 4 Martial King, on top of the above points, she was considered a top notch beauty.

While the lady had already guessed the answer, she still stood there in a daze, looking at Qing Shui silently, the expression in her gaze turned to that of disgust.

"As long as there are people from the Starday Hall who challenge you, you must defeat them. With the exception of Feng Clan's Feng Wuji. When he challenges you, you are not to defeat him. I'll promise you as long as you promise me this condition."

When she first saw Qing Shui, she thought that he was dazzling, like the starlight. But now, she discovered that he was also a crude man; an animal who thinks with the bottom half of his body, and the good impression she had of him dropped down to the lowest, despite already preparing for the worst possible scenario.

She had thought of some precious medicine and other things to offer, but when she saw Qing Shui's determined gaze, and especially after he had said that he "wants her", she knew the outcome.

She did not wish to be married to Feng Wuji. If she did not repay her debt to Feng Clan, she would definitely not be able to reject Feng Wuji's request. If it would turn out like that, she would rather let this guy whom she had initially thought well of to have the advantage, despite the disgusted feeling she had just by looking at him.

Qing Shui had initially only wanted to make things slightly difficult for her at the start. He did not know why he felt angered upon seeing her disgusted gaze. Such situations rarely come by.

This was his inferior mindset from his previous life. Just like in his previous life when he saw ladies who were a bit well-to-do, ladies whom were out of his reach, especially those b*tches who led the life of a whore but yet expected a monument to their chastity.

The lady's expression caused Qing Shui's inferior mindset to rebel. In his previous life, there would be nothing he could do. But now, this lady was begging him, and while she might have some hidden troubles to promise him, these were no longer important.

Someone with her beauty should already have been played by others in Feng Clan, and it might not even be by just one person. He would just take it as venting out. Qing Shui lifted his gaze to look at her.

"I promise you! Now help me take off my clothes!" Qing Shui stood by the bed, reaching out his hands to the side. He did not know that there was a tinge of revenge in his tone.

The lady's dull gaze turned more into that of indifference, and after a long look at Qing Shui, she slowly walked over.

A light fragrance spread into his nose. The lady's tall figure was only half a head shorter than him, but with her hair put up, their height just about matched. Her slender neck and her hair pin which seemed to be for dignified ladies further increased her level of sexiness and gracefulness!

The lady did not see Qing Shui's gaze, but reached out her slender white hands, removing Qing Shui's clothes while trembling. Her clumsy and trembling appearance gave Qing Shui a different feeling.

It was the first time Qing Shui had enjoyed such a treatment, and by a great beauty, a mature lady with great poise and dignity. The lady's mountain peaks trembled.

Just as the lady removed two layers of his clothes, he reached out to grab one of her breast which did not fit into his hands, his five fingers digging into the wonderful feeling that was hard to describe.

The lady's body suddenly trembled, and her hands which were removing Qing Shui's clothes came to a stop. She even took a small step back, but managed to stop herself.

Lowering her head, a flush of red had already dyed her tender ears, and she let out a faint sound of surprise from her nose!

Earlier, Qing Shui was aroused by Huoyun Liu-Li, and now he was even more agitated, kneading without a care, pinching the two peaks with his two hands.

The lady's body once again trembled. Qing Shui's outer clothes were already removed, and an outrageous tent rose up on his bottom half, touching the lady's soft stomach!

"Sizzz~!"

Qing Shui tore up the lady's top into pieces!

"Ahhh!"

The lady eventually did not manage to suppress her surprise cry, and took a step back anxiously. She lifted her head to look at Qing Shui, at a loss, her snow white tender skin emitting a beautiful glow like that of a jade's.

Her pair of perky snowballs at her chest trembled, and the lady covered them up anxiously, but failed to do so!

The two indistinct pink dots were extremely charming.

Qing Shui was already overcome by lust, reaching out his hands to slowly move away the lady's hands which she was using to block, staring at the well-rounded and beautiful breasts.

Chapter 320 - I hate you! The peak of the 4th layer of Ancient Strengthening Technique

This time, their hands gripped other's tightly until the soft flesh peeked out in between her fingers. As their hands released, there were subtle fingerprint marks on the back of her hands. Her skin looked crystal clear and delicate.

Qing Shui felt attracted to the pink jade pearl-like nipples. As he suckled on them, the woman shivered intensely, but her face was expressionless, except that it was flushed red. At that moment, she became extremely cold, as if she was very disheartened.

Qing Shui felt the unresponsiveness, and saw the unconcealable hatred in her eyes. She looked at him like he was just some bastard. This made him strip away all her clothes until she was completely naked.

Most women looked pretty with their clothes on and had a certain class about them when they wore accessories. However, when they were stripped of them, they became typical humans. Most of them did not have exceptionally beautiful skin. They were just ordinary women when their makeup was removed. Some of them would even look like someone else.

The woman in front of him, however, was different. She had no makeup, and her white delicate skin looked like white jade. Qing Shui's hands glided across her body in a soft trembling motion. Her gentle curves, especially her two bulbous 'snow balls', her slender waist and curvy hips, they were all as beautiful as an intricate masterpiece. Her white firm hips stuck out, which made her slim delicate legs look extra long and straight.

...

As he remembered the woman's gaze just now, Qing Shui pushed her on to the bed. In an instant, the soft comfortable bed ensnared onto the mattress.

...

Qing Shui now felt a bit angry. He didn't care if she looked like she saw a beast, a bastard or whatever, Qing Shui went on to spread her well-proportioned and slender legs.

"Ngh!"

...

She was still unexpectedly an inexperienced and innocent woman. As Qing Shui looked at the mature woman whose eyes were filled with pain and tears, and her face as pale as a white sheet, his heart quivered softly.

Initially he thought that Feng Family sent an unimportant woman as a bargaining chip for him. This sort of situation happened a lot, so after Qing Shui saw how tempting she was, he didn't mind having a taste the "tenderness of her flesh".

When he saw her gaze, Qing Shui thought she would think less of him or maybe look down on him. Hence at the time, he only thought about conquering her body so that she could never leave the bed, so she would yearn for him next time, so she would beg for it...

Qing Shui frowned lightly and did not stir, then he kissed her pale delicate pretty face softly.

Qing Shui did not say anything, and he did not explain his actions. One, there was nothing to explain. Two, if this type of situation needed explanation then it was better not to explain since what was done had been done. Three, this was just a deal.

The woman still looked Qing Shui the same way. He had experience with three women in his life even though they were short, plus the experience he had in his previous life, Qing Shui did not feel awkward at all. So he just locked eyes with the woman peacefully.

...

The woman pursed her lips tightly, but her breathing sounded slightly heavy. Qing Shui could feel her breath on his face. It was as beautiful as a lily.

Slowly, Qing Shui's range became wider and wider. Finally, the woman opened her small mouth slightly and let out a moan. Qing Shui found her mature-turned-elegant pleasure moans pleasing to his ears.

Immediately, he noticed that the woman's delicate body trembled abruptly. Her charming face beamed with a red flush. The amorous feelings at the time granted Qing Shui an understanding of what it meant for a woman to be the most beautiful during the moment of "satisfaction" while making love.

The woman suddenly held on to Qing Shui's neck tightly. At that moment, Qing Shui used a nameless mind and body technique that instantly summoned a wave of impeccable energy into her body. After a cycle, the energy went back into the woman's body again!

As it re-entered her body, her breath increased abruptly and slowly returned to normal. Qing Shui knew that she had a breakthrough.

The woman fuzzily lifted her head, her eyes looking at Qing Shui inconceivably. Unexpectedly, she was able to go from the peak of Grade Five Martial King and break through to Grade Six Martial King. The barrier that bounded her for 10 years was finally broken.

Qing Shui was happy nonetheless because at that moment, he reached the 4th layer peak. He thought he needed ten years of accumulation, which was about 4 months in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. To be able to achieve this effect, one needed to reach the 5th level of the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

However, Qing Shui wasn't satisfied. In a moment, he lifted up one of the woman's delicate legs for her to hold on to. He let her lay on her side as he tilted his body.

Starting another round, Qing Shui kept on using the nameless Duo Cultivation technique again and again. The sound of his abdomen hitting her round hips was promiscuous. The woman lowered her stubborn face, her whole body formed a layer of a light pink color, which was extremely mesmerizing.

The woman reached the peak of her ecstasy once again. However, the energy from the Duo Cultivation technique this time was less than one percent from the first time. Qing Shui already expected that to happen.

Again...

"It is okay?"

The woman spoke for the first time after a long while. The sky turned from late afternoon to slightly dark, which took about two hours. She felt like she could not stand it anymore. This had something to do with that mysterious Duo Cultivation technique, otherwise she would have fainted already.

“One more time...”

The woman stayed silent and left, walking unnaturally. As she was leaving, she grabbed Qing Shui’s arm and ferociously bit it. He was bleeding!

“I hate you, I hate you!”

These were her last words before she bolted away in tears!

Qing Shui watched as her shadow disappeared. His arm had a visible bite mark. He watched the spill as he allowed himself to be wounded. Yet, Qing Shui still didn’t know her name.

“No wonder she started to hesitate. I really became a monster this time. I thought she came to do this, but now I guess she had her own troubles to bear. Perhaps she had no other choice. I can’t help but think about how she said she hated me before she left, and bit my arm.” Qing Shui laughed bitterly as he thought about what just happened!

Looking at the mess on the bed, Qing Shui didn’t know what to feel. But when he thought about how the woman broke through some kind of barrier, he felt that he had given her some kind of redemption. After all, this was just a deal.

It was already dark, but the time to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal could be extended for a while. Qing Shui could slowly feel the changes in his body. Because of the Duo Cultivation technique earlier, he knew that he had reaped more benefits than that woman.

The liquid from the walnut in the pubic region appeared to be a bit thicker. Although there was no change in volume, the energy contained increased quite a bit.

In the realm of the 4th level of Ancient Strengthening Technique, Qing Shui could feel a tremendous energy inside his body, and an increase to his powerful confidence. That was a wonderful feeling. He finally understood why some people in the previous life anticipated expressions of confidence and grace, a quality that ordinary people admired.

That was a symbol of strength. They had confidence just like the previous martial arts masters, special forces, and others. The same for the rich merchants because having money symbolized a type of strength. And lastly, the high officials. Their authority was no less powerful than the might of a tiger.

Only when one reached the highest peak, then and only then, would they know their benefits. Even if they were one step away from reaching the peak, they would never know its true power. Just like a bird learning to fly, reaching the peak was the same as a bird flying in the sky. Those who did not reach the top or were just one step away from it were like a bird learning to fly, but could never fly away.

This was the strength of the peak. At that moment, Qing Shui’s energy already doubled. With this kind of concept, even though there was no additional power boost, he still had nine hundred thousand units of terrifying energy. If he added the Heavenly Thunder Slash, Frenzied Bull’s Strength, Heavenly Shaking Hammer, battle armor, battle boots... the leftover Beauty Pellet that he hadn’t consumed yet...

When it was time, Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He could clearly feel the difference, like the “pressure” of the realm grew stronger.

Everything felt like a strong leak of vitality. The feeling was magical and comfortable. Qing Shui could not help but think that it was the effect from the fusion of Yin and Yang. This space originally came from the Yin-Yang Pendant. He felt that the promotion of the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal was definitely connected with Yin-Yang, and the spirit energy!

Taichi Single Whip!

“Bang!”

Qing Shui smiled in satisfaction. Under the influence of the Heavenly Thunder Slash and Frenzied Bull’s Strength, Qing Shui’s most adept mastery of the Taichi Single Whip struck a powerful explosion. With a smooth wave from his arm, the air became intense, with a bit of “Shield Essence” in it.

“Shield Essence”! This vital energy could withstand and break through everything. Overbearing and mysterious!

He stepped forward and struck another Taichi Single Whip!

He lashed out Taichi Single Whip continuously, which made him feel at ease from head to toe. Taichi conquered the unyielding with the yielding, which could be dealt with easily. More importantly, its emphasis was on getting a better chance on the opponent after they struck first.

Although these were the essence of Taichi, according to Qing Shui, with the influence of a stronger power, Taichi could be used as a preemptive attack. Single Whip, Cloudhand, and Deflect Parry Punch could be struck as a powerful attack.

After that, Qing Shui used all his might to perform a twenty-four-form Taichi technique. The strength was powerful, but the speed was slow. As one would say, it looked like grinding, but it was more like pushing mountains, which gave out an unstable aura. There was a layer of light yellow mist surrounding his body, and that would be Qing Shui’s Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, which could be called his Qi of Xiantian.

“Qi of Xiantian looping around my body!” Qing Shui wasn’t sure whether this was a sign of one of the characteristics of the Grade 3 Martial King. In an instant, Qing Shui looked more like a gold buddha.

Maybe it was a coincidence or a reaction, but after he finished performing twenty-four-form Taichi technique, Qing Shui struck a Thousand Buddha Grottoes’ Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint!

A stream of Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint image appeared inside Qing Shui’s mind. In that moment, he clearly remembered the moment he had a breakthrough on the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint of Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm.

The images slowly unfolded one by one and Qing Shui followed meticulously on how the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint was supposed to strike. It was awkward and uncomfortable, especially the direct switching movement in between of the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint.

If the first pass was unsuccessful, then there would be a second pass. If not the second pass, then the third pass. Qing Shui channeled himself into the erratic demeanor of the Taichi and kept on striking from the beginning without stopping. Failure or success, he would only need to hit a thousand palm imprints and continue on to the next.

The second pass was obviously stronger than the first pass. The coherence in between each palm imprint grew stronger, but there was still inconsistency on the cohesion. However, the consistency this time was much better than the first pass.

Third pass!

Fourth pass!

...

Qing Shui lost count of how many passes he had struck. Whatever the case was, he could now strike a consistent flow in between two hundred folds of Golden Buddha Palm Imprint, additionally becoming more skilled with the technique. Qing Shui semi-consciously felt like he could link up a Buddha image within the first two hundred folds.

“That was a coincidence!”

Qing Shui recalled that the link he made in the first pass was the first two hundred engravings. The second pass was the same, but could only link the first two hundred Buddha image.

Qing Shui kept on thinking about it without stopping his movements. He meticulously struck out his own Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint. When he reached the 200th fold of the palm imprint, Qing Shui felt like he comprehended the 200th palm imprint perfectly. Trying again, he struck out yet another blow that had accumulated the first two hundred fold of the Golden Buddha within!