

Ancient ST 341

Chapter 341 - A Flea? Stone Monument of the Black Armored Jumping King!

Qing Shui looked below and realised that the reward for the Fifth Wave were just those, but he was satisfied. The Art of Pursuing, Divine Arm Clearing Technique and Divine Foot Clearing Technique were sufficient for him.

He had memorized the Art of Pursuing and was able to execute it, all he needed was more practice. Now, he had to first be familiar with the Divine Arm Clearing Technique and Divine Foot Clearing Technique. It would be better if he could reach the small success stage.

When he first started to practice, Qing Shui noticed that the Divine Arm Clearing Technique was especially easy to grasp. There were a few vital points on his arms that were already opened, which was an advantage Qing Shui picked up when he first practised the Solitary Rapid Fist. Hence his arm felt smooth and unblocked when he trained the Divine Arm Clearing Technique.

Acupuncture Point Clearing Art usually involved "Explosion Qi", where the Qi Force would burst forward during cultivation. The exploding Qi Force would require consistency, using a small probability to unblock a certain vital point until all 3 vital points were cleared, and one reached the small success stage.

Once he started training, Qing Shui put his whole heart into it. His almost photographic memory made it easy for him to remember the crucial points.

Of course, there was an inseparable link between comprehension, mastery and perception.

He trained in small parts and sections, and because he just started, Qing Shui realised that it was especially easy for the Qi Force of the Divine Arm Clearing Technique to be interrupted. Was it because of a lack of force, or the inability to connect it?

After many trials, Qing Shui discovered that the dumbest idea was also the more useful idea. Of course that was to just patiently practise again and again. There would be some improvements occasionally even though often interrupted, but it was easy to reach that same position again. There was, of course, also many interruptions without any improvements, which meant that Qing Shui had been training in vain.

Qing Shui did not know if it was his stubbornness or perseverance that kept him going again and again, and he persisted despite all the interruptions time and time again.

Just like that, Qing Shui only barely managed to circulate ? of the Divine Arm Clearing Technique after the second time he emerged from the Realm of Violet Immortal. Not to mention clearing any specific acupuncture point, it was basically impossible to 'clear' any acupoints without first achieving a smooth and unobstructed Qi Flow.

In the morning Qing Shui woke up, washed up and went to the square. There were many people present, including Gongsun Jianyun, even more than the number yesterday.

"Good morning!"

Gongsun Jianyun smiled and greeted Qing Shui!

Qing Shui nodded, and started practising the never-changing 24 moves of Taichi. There were now too many components in the Taichi Fist, which resulted in a relative increase in its power.

The Taichi Fist that had almost cleared the Obscure Realm, the Frenzied Bull Strength that hadn't improved for long, and the Tiger Form which was at the state of immovable mountains. The most important part of all though was Qing Shui's unfathomable state of concept, that mysterious state that was unable to put it into words and could only be felt by oneself.

Suddenly, Qing Shui thought of the "Art of Pursuing" which he had just learnt, and attempted to incorporate it into his Taichi Fist. The Art of Pursuing could be fused into any type of technique.

Fusing was not difficult and did not take up much time, and he completed it within less than an hour. It was a pity that the fusion and combination did not achieve much effect. After all he only learned the Art of Pursuing not long ago.

After finishing up, though he did not feel as happy as yesterday when he experienced "Minute Subtlety", he did achieve a fair amount of improvements. As long as there were improvements, they were steps along the path of progression and accumulation of experience.

One day when he turned back to look, he would realise that he had gone very, very far ahead.

After that, Qing Shui spent half an hour as he talked to Gongsun Jianyun about the beginnings of Taichi - mental states, mental attitudes, experiences, even sparring with them and answering some of their questions at the end of it.

Gongsun Jianyun and the others had imitated the moves for quite some time, but after Qing Shui's explanation today they realised how amusing their training was. Even if they trained for 100, or a 1000 years, their training would be irrelevant if they never understood the truth and essence of Taichi.

Thankfully, Qing Shui's words today enlightened them and allowed them to come to a deeper understanding. It was as if they had been loitering outside a big gate, and now, they had pushed opened the door and walked into a spacious yard.

This was experience, the opening of a new realm!

As Qing Shui left, he also taught them 'pushing hands' of Taichi, and reminded them to push each other every now and then, to better gain experience of the Taichi Fist.

However, Qing Shui had not gone far before he was stopped by some people!

An old man filled with vigour appeared. He blocked Qing Shui's path, and he had a complicated expression on his face.

"You are Qing Shui?" The man looked coldly at Qing Shui.

"Wow, quick, look, that's Xi Ri! He used to be the youngest elite." Someone noticed them and exclaimed loudly.

"It's true, Old Gu, hurry, Qing Shui and Xi Ri have met each other."

The shouts seemed to have pissed Xi Ri off, and his brows furrowed.

Many others heard the shouts and ran over, even Gongsun Jianyun and his group crowded around them.

In the spacious square, the commotion was especially eye catching, and very quickly even more people started to squeeze in.

"So he is Xi Ri!" Qing Shui looked at the man before him quietly. The man who had a good disposition seemed to be immersed in great agony.

It's no wonder Yan Ling`er asked him to show mercy; it was easy for a man who protected his sister to gain the sympathy of little girls like Yan Ling`er.

Seeing this man who was half a size bigger than him, Qing Shui could feel that his abilities were indeed superior, but Qing Shui was still confident in stealing a victory over him.

"You know who I am, you must know why I am here for you." Xi Ri now calmly replied.

"I don't know!" Qing Shui responded straightforwardly with the three words.

"Xi Ru was shocked for a moment, but did not have much of a reaction. He then lightly said, "I want to duel with you, you can't escape the responsibility of causing Xiao Yue's death."

His determined tone made Qing Shui doubt if he was actually part of it.

Qing Shui fell silent. There was no meaning in refusing his challenge, but Qing Shui lifted his head after a while. "What's the use of challenging me?"

"A peace of mind, and a justification! Or i would never be able to face myself." Xi Ri replied with a firm resolve.

"Alright, I will accept your challenge. I'll see you here 3 days later! But what will you do about those who forced Xi Yue to her death?" Qing Shui asked calmly.

"They all are dead!"

"Very well. Are you going to just kill the few of them? How about their families? Aren't you going to deal with those who raised those beasts?" Qing Shui smiled faintly.

"Of course, but that would need time. I would have to wait, but I can't wait to fight against you." Xi Ri watched Qing Shui, his bright eyes burst with desperate thoughts of a duel right now.

"Very well, what if you are accidentally killed by me?" Qing Shui asked seriously.

Xi Ri thought about it with similar seriousness and slowly replied. "I will submit. Life and death are decreed by fate, wealth and rank are matters of destiny, and to insist on certain things would mean I need to sacrifice others."

Qing Shui appreciated his views, and nodded. "We will battle here 3 days later, be responsible for your own life and death!"

Qing Shui then left. His destination was the stone monuments area at the back mountains, as he had planned to look at a few more stone tablets before he left!

On his way.

He sighed at his monotonous life, and Qing Shui quickly walked towards the area of stone monuments.

Since the last time, it seemed to Qing Shui that it had been a long time since he went to the stone monuments at the back mountains. It wouldn't become tranquil just because Qing Shui did not visit, but to be honest, there were not many who came here to truly appreciate the martial techniques.

The stone monuments here had beasts, flowers, plants; it was a place to relieve boredom amidst the fine scenery as there was seldom a tale of one who learned a powerful technique from these monuments.

In actual fact, there were many couples who came here to relax; this was like a square in his past life, while the square here was an actual battle ground.

Qing Shui casually walked past many plants that he had seen before, and among them were many strange flowers and plants which only required one quick look, thus Qing Shui briefly glanced through them. The flowers and plants took up 400 of the 1000 stone monuments.

While looking at the 400 stone tablets of greenery, Qing Shui had also spotted more than 300 beasts carvings, but he did not look at them from long before he left, for the first few tablets he had seen were just a summary of the rest.

This made Qing Shui feel that the 300 beasts stone monuments were meant to deepen one's realm, or to ease people into entering the mystical realms.

Qing Shui took a look, and realised he had already seen more than 700 stone tablets. This time, Qing Shui saw one he had waited for. It was a gigantic beast stone monument, and he went blank when he spotted it.

It was a black beast with a savage expression, and had strong, thick legs. Qing Shui thought of a bug in his past life, which was also a pest.

A flea!

However it was enlarged countless times here; the originally thick and short feelers were now enormous, the 2 feet long, big, sharp mouth was in the shape of an awl, its abdomen area was wide, with 9 sections, and the hind legs were abnormally chunky. One look and one knew it was filled with explosive strength, but it was at a half-squat position now, which gave off the impression of a tautness when threatened. The instantaneous explosive force would definitely be terrifying.

There was a layer of steel armour on its enormous body, the blackness emitted the lustre of metal. Coupled with the dark, savage eyes, Qing Shui did not expect an enlarged flea to appear so ferocious and murderous.

Qing Shui only knew that fleas in his past life were wingless, unable to fly, but had strong jumping abilities. They were able to jump a distance and height 350 times that of itself. Qing Shui looked at the "flea" on the stone monument and thought, if it had such an ability now, with its length of at least 3 metres, every jump would be at least 1000 metres away...

Most importantly, its head was a big thick awl, half a metre long with black shining hair, which exuded a sharp murderous air.

"This was the fastest most dangerous assassination beast on land!"

"Black Armored Jumping King!"

A thick voice broke Qing Shui's train of thoughts. He turned back and saw a foreign middle aged man smiling at him.

"I am Xu Shijie, I wonder if Little Brother Qing Shui is interested in a talk." The man smiled and asked, from around 2 metres away from Qing Shui.

Qing Shui knew at once that he had come for him specifically!

"Mister Xu, I wonder if you could explain a little about this 'Black Armored Jumping King'?" Qing Shui asked, as he evaded the question.

Chapter 342 - When the "Core Qi Method" Meets Gongsun Jianwu

"Of course!" Xu Shiji answered in delight.

"Although the Black Armored Jumping King is not considered a big sized mutated beast in the world of the nine continents, it is one of the most dangerous beasts. It can't fly, but it can spring a distance of a thousand meter within an instant, making it one of the fastest beasts within short distance. Its explosiveness, speed and hardness of its body in particular become its greatest weapon. The hardness of those drills, which are about half a meter long, are no less than that of a divine weapon. Not many cultivators below the Martial Saint level could survive an ambush."

Qing Shui hadn't expected this "flea" to be this damn powerful. But it made sense when he thought about its intimidating speed. It did indeed seem that both its speed and formidable body could not be matched by cultivators below the Martial Saint level.

This Black Armored Jumping King's body was fully covered in an armor of unparalleled, solid hardness. Those enormous drills were sharp as a divine weapon, and with that ultimate, explosive speed... even an open attack could be fatal, much less an ambush.

"Mister Xu, right? How can I be of service?" Qing Shui asked with a smile. He knew that when people came looking for him, nothing good usually came out of it.

Xu Shiji assessed their surroundings. There weren't a lot of people around them, and others were not really paying attention over here. In the distance, the two elderly men facing towards them from the other stone monuments were obviously not interested either.

He pondered for a while before he got straight to the point, "I hope you can at least cripple Xi Ri during your match. Of course, we are willing to offer you a satisfying reward too."

One look at this middle aged man and Qing Shui could guess that he must be from one of the clans which had their people murdered by Xi Ri. He frowned because he had promised Yan Ling'er that he would go easy on Xi Ri. It wasn't right to deceive her in the blink of an eye.

Besides, that degenerate was actually from a clan like this. Qing Shui had unintentionally heard some stories about the incident. Although he had some history with the beautiful lady before, he figured she should have been adored by a man rather than being forced to death like this.

Qing Shui wasn't fond of clans like these. He had never been fond of the wealth in his previous world and he still wasn't now.

Xi Ri didn't do the wrong thing. If he was in his shoes, he'd do the same too. Actually, he didn't even need to put himself in his shoes because he felt the same about his elder sister, whom he had never even seen in the Yan City before. Qing Shui admired Xi Ri. This was how a man should be; he must persevere, even if it was sometimes the wrong thing to do!

"Anyways, both of you have already arranged a duel of life and death. As long as Little Brother Qing Shui goes for the arranged match, you will get a satisfying reward."

Xu Shiji's offer was extremely appealing to Qing Shui. After all, he could get some great benefits just by letting thing run its course. As for Yan Ling'er, he could offer a lot of explanations, like an accidental slip of the hand.

Due to their equally matched strength, he had no choice but to defend himself or else he would be the dead one. Besides, he could always ignore Yan Ling'er.....

However, another belief inside of Qing Shui told him to uphold promises and resist temptations, and that greed could make one lose sight of oneself.

This belief quivered his very soul. At the same time, a wave of boundlessly powerful vital energy began to rapidly circulate within his body. It was the Nature Energy!

Qing Shui smiled. He hadn't expected the Nature Energy to have such effects - calming and cleansing the soul by casting away all distracting thoughts and psychological barriers!

"I cannot promise you that because I don't even know if I could defeat him!" Qing Shui duly answered before turning back to the stone monument and continuing his observation on the Black Armored Jumping King.

"If you can kill him then....."

"My apologies, I don't want to promise things that I am unsure of!" Qing Shui frowned slightly and interrupted Xu Shiji without even turning his head.

"I see, then I shall stop bothering you, Little Brother. If you have made up your mind to accept within these three days, then feel free to look for me at the Xu residence. You will definitely receive a satisfying reward." Xu Shiji was still unwilling to give up.

Humanity is anchored upon benefits; it was a wonder how many lives the single word called 'greed' had destroyed.

Xu Shiji had left while Qing Shui was still gazing attentively at the stone monument of Black Armored Jumping King in silence. Activating the Heavenly Vision Technique allowed him to see some hidden things.

To think that this demonic beast actually possessed such powerful and explosive strength... Qing Shui carefully observed the bent angle of those gigantic hind limbs, the skeleton structure of its body, and the "Core Qi" circulation route of the demonic beast's core.

Qing Shui suddenly spotted many dense and tiny cyclones-like things on its gigantic legs.

“Acupuncture points?”

“This many?”

“Demonic beasts can clear acupuncture points too?”

Many thoughts flashed through Qing Shui’s mind at that instant. He repeated his observations a few times to ensure that he wasn’t mistakenly seeing things. The reason behind the powerful jumping strength and explosive energy of this Black Armored Jumping King must be due to the many acupuncture holes being cleared.

“Then, does that mean that if I cleared all the acupuncture points on my legs, I can acquire the same powerfully explosive energy and intimidating speed?” Qing Shui felt the blood in his entire body heating up.

He slowly started the circulation in silence according to the “Core Qi” route that was indicated on the stone monument. Right at the start, he felt a kind of “sudden eruption” as the qi in his body circulated in a frenzy. Qing Shui was amazed as the rush was even stronger than the Divine Arm Clearing technique.

“So this is the Black Armored Jumping King’s Acupuncture Point Clearing Art?” Qing Shui gleefully thought and continued to cultivate!

Qing Shui was completely immersed in the cultivation art as time ticked by. He laughed when he completed the circulation and also found out that this wasn’t the Acupuncture Point Clearing Art.

It was simply the Springing Art of the “Black Armored Jumping King”. A cultivation art that was capable of elevating leaping, sprinting and skimming to a terrifying speed within just a short period of time. The reason behind many of its cleared acupuncture points should be related to its natural gift. Perhaps this thing was born with this kind of powerful jumping strength, leg power, and explosiveness!

When he was circulating this kind of “Core Qi Method”, Qing Shui felt like both his legs were being inflated by air. This rhythmic bursting force made Qing Shui extremely excited.

It made him wanted to unleash it immediately, but then he held himself back. Noon had passed and Qing Shui walked towards the next stone monument.

It was another demonic beast which Qing Shui had a small impression of. He vaguely recalled that it was a thick skinned and enormous rhinoceros with an extremely strong defense. Its weapon were the three enormous horns, cold and glowing with silver.

But he failed to see its distinctive feature after observing for a while. He couldn’t even see what he could learn from it. After observing it for another moment, Qing Shui moved on to the next stone monument.

There was nothing out of the ordinary about the next three consecutive stone monuments. Although he felt a little disappointed, this was within his expectations. After all, there were a thousand stone monuments here.

The next few stone monuments were the same, and Qing Shui had lost his mood to look further so he decided to leave. Only half of the afternoon had passed. Qing Shui eventually found himself at the “White Frost Nectar” place where he met Gongsun Jianwu.

He was planning to get two branches of “Snow Frost Nectar” in case he needed them in the future. At any rate, this “Snow Frost Nectar” of at least a few thousand years was also considered a good medicinal ingredient for him.

After walking a short distance, Qing Shui could sense someone doing their sword practice within the pine forest. He came to a halt. He knew that it was definitely Gongsun Jianwu practising with her sword.

Qing Shui frowned and was ready to leave. He didn’t want to be involved with another woman again. From the moment Gongsun Jianwu had placed the talisman around his neck, he had known that that he must avoid her.

Qing Shui, who had been an unsuccessful man in his previous world, discovered that it was difficult for a woman—especially those extremely beautiful women—to fall in love with him. Though some men seemed to have great luck with women and could even make many of them put down their pride and pursue them. Qing Shui just couldn’t wrap his head around it and thought that they were simply love struck fools and flower vases !

After becoming capable in this world, Qing Shui had discovered that men with capabilities lacked women the least.

Self confidence was a type of charisma itself. Qing Shui was aware that he was a very confident person, and on top of that, he had a quite handsome face. He simply couldn’t understand those people without much capability who could still talk big in his previous world. Just where did their confidence come from?

In the end he discovered the simplest answer: anyone with money, good food on the table, the sense to dress well and use luxurious goods - those aspects would be enough for them to become confident, charismatic, and very caring.

And not inferior like himself.....

The moment Qing Shui turned around, Gongsun Jianwu’s voice rang out.

“Am I really that detestable for you to be avoiding me like this?”

Qing Shui didn’t utter a single word and continued walking away.

“Why? Why are you treating me this way.....”

“You and I are both people of different social statuses. I didn’t want us to be unhappy in the end.” Qing Shui stopped and said after thinking about it.

“I am not asking anything of you and won’t force you into anything. Are you afraid of liking me?” There was a trace of bitterness hidden in Gongsun Jianwu’s voice.

Qing Shui was remained silent for a while before he spoke up. “I am not really interested in women like you!”

That statement rendered Gongsun Jianwu speechless.

“Can’t we even be the most normal of friends?” she sighed.

Qing Shui thought about the fact that he’d be leaving soon. It’d be another two or three years before he would return. By that time, she might have already found the person she loved.

“Of course. Actually, we can pretty much be considered as normal friends.” Qing Shui gave her a smile.

In Qing Shui’s subconsciousness, he slightly rejected women who seemed like they could reduce a man’s lifespan, just like her and Qing Hanye. He felt like they were ‘bad’ women because they make people think of the bed as soon as they see them, even fantasize about or bring up the impulse of fooling around with them.

“Really!”

Gongsun Jianwu walked out. Fully dressed in her black pleated skirt with her hair done in a high hair bun, she looked a little like the Queen of Nightclub, and also a bit like an enchanting demoness.

He sighed again at the pleasant surprise in her tone of voice. Qing Shui can’t speak for the others, but he knew himself well. Aside from childhood friends, relatives, and old friends from his hometown, platonic friendships between a male and female were almost non-existent. Because to Qing Shui, there were other motives right from the start for a man and woman to be friends.

Of course, there were exceptions, but only very few!

Qing Shui casually exchanged a few words with Gongsun Jianwu, broke off two branches of Snow Frost Nectar, and left. However, he hadn’t noticed the loneliest of looks on her expression when he turned around to leave.

“Flower vase” is a slang “just a pretty face”.

Chapter 343 Fight Again, Legendary-Grade Giant Spirit Divine Fist

Three days have just passed in a flash. Qing Shui did not go to the Xu Family’s place, which meant the deal between him and the Xu Family had been dropped. In the span of three days, the battle between Qing Shui and Xi Ri had become so notorious that everyone knew about it.

The news spread so rapidly that even some of the elders from Heavenly Palace became interested in their battle.

Qing Shui wasn’t concerned about it and continued his usual training, uninterrupted. This time, the battle mostly involved people from the Starmoon Hall, but there was another significance to it.

It was because this battle would decide who was better, the new generation of youths or the old generation. There was a mix of responses that came from the audience; some of them supported Qing Shui while others supported Xi Ri.

It was still very early in the morning of the third day, yet the public square in the Starmoon Hall had already been filled with a crowd of people. It was because everyone knew that the battle between Qing Shui and Xi Ri would begin when the sun is high in the sky. Moreover, this was a battle of life and death.

Qing Shui came to the public square with the intention to do his morning exercise before going to the battle. After all, the time that remained until the actual battle was one hour. But Qing Shui hadn't thought that the public square would be crowded with a lot of people, especially with a number of disciples from the other halls.

"Qing Shui is here!" Someone shouted excitedly when they saw him.

"Where?"

"He's really here!"

In an instant, there was a racket. Qing Shui rubbed his forehead, and walked towards a quieter corner to continue training his Taichi Fist.

Some people seemed to approve of Qing Shui's attitude while others were disgusted by it. Some thought that Qing Shui may be feigning his attitude, and the others thought that he was trying to be calm as well. This was not Qing Shui's first time behaving this way, after all.

Gongsun Jianyun stood alone in the distance, seriously watching Qing Shui training. Some people were trying to imitate him, but Qing Shui didn't care about it. He focused all of his thoughts inside his own consciousness.

Three days worth of time may be insignificant to other people, but it was different for Qing Shui who had the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Three days was equivalent to three months of time, and three months of penance.

The 5th layer of the had begun to stabilize. The Art of Pursuing, Divine Arm Clearing, and Divine Feet Clearing could still be mastered. The Art of Pursuing, though, had already been developing on the right path.

However, the distance from the Divine Arm Clearing and Diving Feet Clearing was still a distance away from the small success stage. Qing Shui wasn't disheartened as he thought about it, but he was a bit regretful because it would still only be three days to him. However, to go without the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal? Qing Shui couldn't stand the thought of it.

He kept practicing his Taichi Fist for the longest time until the quaint atmosphere intensified. It looked simple, but extremely profound.

"Xi Ri is here!"

"Wow, he is really here. Everyone give way!"

There was a commotion amongst the crowd as they automatically made a path for Xi Ri to pass through. Some even greeted Xi Ri as he was passing through.

Xi Ri slowly passed the crowd, his discreet pace seemingly unchanged as he walk towards the centre of the biggest arena. As he walked to the bottom side of the arena, Xi Ri couldn't help but frown when he saw Qing Shui still training on the other side.

He could not see any of Qing Shui's concrete achievements, and he didn't believe that Qing Shui would be more powerful than him because he knew his situation well enough. It would be extremely difficult,

or nearly impossible, for someone of Qing Shui's age from the Greencloud Continent to surpass him. In regards to the defeat of those Sword Tower disciples, who had the power equivalent to the Heavenly Palace Chief Senior Disciple, Xi Ri thought that he could defeat them just as easily.

But he would never have expected that Qing Shui would possess a godly treasure such as the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

Now, he would rather believe that Qing Shui had trained on a technique to hide his breath and presence, or some other techniques that came with this type of ability.

This type of techniques was not rare. Moreover, hiding one's breath and presence was only effective during a sneak attack. The world of nine continents had always advocated pure martial strength as the ultimate force. Thus, Xi Ri did not think highly of this hidden breath technique.

It was because everything would falter in the face of absolute power!

Xi Ri slowly went up the arena. There he was, alone in the empty arena. Most people below the arena would need to look up if they want to look at him and most people would enjoy the feeling of being looked up to.

Qing Shui punched out his fists one at a time, with each punch heavy as moving a mountain. There was a charm to it that visually impacted others. However, some people were beginning to urge Qing Shui to the arena.

"Qing Shui, go up quickly!"

"Yeah, don't tell me you're scared!"

Most of the ones shouting were not from Starmoon Hall. Most of the people from Starmoon Hall did not even made a sound. Twenty years ago, Xi Ri was the best in Starmoon Hall, and he was also Starmoon Hall's Chief Disciple.

Back then, Starmoon Hall was highly regarded by everyone, as opposed to how it was now. The disciples now were mostly in the same age group as Xi Ri, and some were even way older than him.

Ever since Xi Ri was given the cold shoulder when he tried to pursue the Misty Hall Palace Mistress, he took a huge blow from the rejection. Soon after that, he left Starmoon Hall and had even quit the position of Chief Disciple.

Because of that, Gongsun Jianwu soon became the new Chief Disciple. And around this time, Starmoon Hall had also become the laughing stock of the other eight halls.

Qing Shui's appearance had allow Starmoon Hall to become glorious once again, especially after he single-handedly defeated the best, nine young men from Sword Tower. He even killed two of them and made the rest surrender. This allowed Qing Shui to put Starmoon Hall in a more glorious position than it was when Xi Ri was still there.

However, the battle today was more of an internal conflict between the two men. Moreover, this was also the battle of life and death for the two best men of Starmoon Hall in twenty years. A lot of people were excited and worried.

This was a battle that was hard to come across. For most people, it was a big privilege to witness such a battle to the death. However, they did not wish to see an outcome where both of them were defeated and wounded.

This was, after all, the battle to the death. The force of bonding was most important and necessary for the grand sects. Heavenly Palace's force of bonding fell under the jurisdiction of Heavenly Palace itself. Just like the battle between Qing Shui and the men from Sword Tower, if the battle occurred outside of the Heavenly Palace, the force of bonding lay with the Heavenly Palace.

But if it occurred within Heavenly Palace—for example, during the battle between every hall in the Heavenly Palace that occurred once every five years—the force of bonding would fall under every hall. Thus, Heavenly Palace would act as a 'grandfather' while the halls would act as the 'father'. The disciples in each hall will be known as 'children'!

The people urging for battle were mostly from the outside halls!

"I think he's scared. After all, Xi Ri was the former Chief Disciple for twenty years. He had good qualifications and he started out as a Martial King Elementary Stage cultivator. Twenty years have passed, even if Qing Shui is super talented, it is still impossible to be that godly," said one of the refined young man wearing the Stayday Hall clothing.

"Brother Shao is right!"

"Don't tell me he's waiting for the seniors to mediate the situation!"

.....

Those who purposely made the discussions in the loud voices were all from Starday Hall. A lot of people could see that something fishy was going on, since everyone knew that Qing Shui was the one who made a big fool out of Starday Hall last time.

Just then, a few elderly men and middle-age men walked into the public square. Only then did Qing Shui calmly stop training and slowly walked towards the arena.

There was a crowd already circling the arena when Qing Shui was training in a secluded area in the far end. As he walked towards the arena, Qing Shui realized that Fei Wuji and a few elders from the Starday Hall were here too.

Qing Shui gazed around the area, and was shocked when he saw a few of Heavenly Palace Elder-level people from far away.

There were a lot of protectors in the Heavenly Palace as well. One of the requirements to being a protector was to possess the power of the peak of Xiantian. The administrators of the Heavenly Palace were Palace Lord or Mistress, Elder, Law Enforcer, Protector, Thousand Martial Elder, and Hundred Martial Elder!

Qing Shui spotted the two ladies as well. Beside them were two more pretty women that Qing Shui has never met before. They had the same graceful disposition and slender body. When they saw Qing Shui, they gave him a wink.

"Do they know me?"

Qing Shui greeted Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-li somewhat depressingly. Of course, Qing Shui didn't forget to flash a gentle smile at the two beautiful ladies that was obviously from the Misty Hall.

"Qing Shui, come on. Defeat him and I will introduce to you these two pretty ladies after that." Huoyun Liu-li's voice was loud enough to shock the nearby crowd in the area.

"Liu-li, looks like your relationship with him is not as ordinary as we think." The girl on the left smiled as she said gracefully.

Qing Shui greeted Fei Wuji, then walked towards the arena.

Qing Shui didn't think that there would be such a huge crowd today. There were obviously a lot more people surrounding the arena today than the other day during the fight with Sword Tower.

Qing Shui also came up empty-handed, since he had seen Xi Ri walked up to the arena empty-handed earlier. Qing Shui wasn't afraid to fist fight with opponents of higher training, much less fighting with Xi Ri, who was apparently even weaker than himself.

As Qing Shui went up to the arena, Xi Ri stood up straight. In an instant, he showed his gentle demeanor, which silenced the crowd surrounding the arena.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense on the arena. A lot of people could instantly feel a strong pressure in the air.

"Xi Ri's Gigantic Spiritual Suppression has improved greatly!"

"Ah, so Xi Ri was learning the Giant Spirit Divine Fist!"

.....

"My kung fu style is by using my fists. If you are using a weapon, please go and bring it." Xi Ri warned Qing Shui when he saw him coming up empty-handed.

Whatever it was, his words sounded pleasant to Qing Shui's ears. Qing Shui could tell that he was, at least, a straightforward and open-minded man who followed a set of principles whenever he did his business.

Qing Shui nodded his head silently. He clenched both of his fists, indicating that he would use them to fight as well.

At the same time, when Qing Shui clenched both of his fists, he was filled with great power. He then let out a gigantic thunderous roar that echoed around everyone's ears.

Their powers clashed and Xi Ri abruptly cried out as well!

The piercing cries seemed as if it could almost penetrate through Qing Shui's roars!

After he let out a piercing cry, Xi Ri's body suddenly became burly and strong. It was as if he became a force that could tear down a sturdy wall.

As his body grew larger, his arms became massive and thick, like the size of a grown man's bulky legs. The arms are at least one-third from his original size. Both arms glowed in a golden light.

A pair of humongous fists, which looked extremely invincible, were rushing rhythmically towards Qing Shui's direction.

"This is the Legendary Grade, Earth Element: Giant Spirit Divine Fist!"

Chapter 344 - Bear Dazzle, Volution Force, The Tyrannical Fourth Wave! It's Time to Return

"This is the Earth Element:: Legendary Grade Giant Spirit Divine Fist!"

Qing Shui's eyes were locked on to Xi Ri, he didn't dare to allow himself slightest bit of carelessness. He at least had Canghai to guard his back when he had his previous encounter with the Old Blindee. Although Xi Ri's cultivation wasn't higher than Old Blindee, situations where one failed at tasks they were confident in weren't uncommon, so he couldn't afford to be reckless.

He also knew about this Giant Spirit Divine fist. It was a power amplification technique, and the highest level of the Earth Element: Fist Technique could increase a very substantial amount of power. On top of that, Qing Shui observed the power of the mighty Heavenly Thunder Slash was also fused into the already strong fist technique.

Tiger Laceration!

Qing Shui also struck out abruptly. A loud Tiger's Roar rang out once again.

Bang!

Qing Shui grinned at the loud noise. He could feel that the strength behind Xi Ri's punch was actually equal to his own after his breakthrough, or may even be a little stronger. It was no wonder that he was considered the most outstanding person among his generation of the Heavenly Palace. He reckoned that he couldn't have even withstood this strike before his breakthrough.

Xi Ri was even more surprised. Because this Giant Spirit Divine Fist had only one effect, that was to raise the strength of a punch by around three times and the qi stance by one time. In addition he had fused it with the Heavenly Thunder Slash, and he was actually only slightly stronger than his opponent.

Qing Shui was well informed of his opponent's cultivation arts. They were of the Earth Element: and above the Legendary grade! But Qing Shui still hadn't fully unleashed his qi force.

Gigantic Spiritual Suppression!

Xi Ri's gigantic fist flew towards Qing Shui with a trail of brilliant golden light behind it, just like a meteor catching up with the moon.

He looked like an enormous Battle God right at this moment, clumsy yet extremely nimble.

Bear Stance!

Along with a loud tiger's roar, Qing Shui clumsily raised his arms as if he was about to prop something up!

Bang!

Another loud strike!

The stone of special quality beneath Qing Shui's feet cracked and sunk more than half a foot. Nevertheless, Qing Shui remained perfectly still in the same position with both of his hands propping Xi Ri's enormous fists up.

The great suppressing force prevented Qing Shui from performing any killing technique with his feet. Xi Ri continued to press Qing Shui down with all of his strength. After all, he was currently in the favourable position. As long as Qing Shui slightly slacked, the great force would directly press down on his head and shoulders and this would be deadly.

The difference between the strength of both parties wasn't much, which caused them to reach a stalemate!

Bear Dazzle!

It was Qing Shui's first time he unleashed a killing technique derived from the Bear Form. A great swaying force was emitted after it built up, this was a kind of 'one-inch force', the volition force!

Xi Ri felt like the earth quaked and the mountains shook within an instant. His expression changed and he quickly moved backwards. He retracted his fists to guard against any of Qing Shui's sneak attacks.

An enormous qi aura filled the air of the arena. Xi Ri's techniques were tyrannical and sophisticated, their powerful aura could be sensed easily and it felt even more powerful to the people who were closer to the arena.

Qing Shui was the one who lunged forward this time. The speed of his leap was so fast that it was as if sparks were flying from it. One would be amazed if they had witnessed the movements of the Black Armored Jumping King!

Taichi Single Whip!

Obscure Realm, Great Perfection Stage, Taichi Single Whip!

A Taichi Single Whip with the addition of Frenzied Bull's Strength!

A Taichi Single Whip fused with the Heavenly Thunder Slash! A simple strength strike!

Bang!

Xi Ri retreated two steps from Qing Shui's attack!

He was in disbelief because Qing Shui's speed was just too fast! He was about to be overwhelmed!

This was because Qing Shui had used the "cultivation art" of the Black Armored Jumping King on top of the Cloudmist Steps. Although it still looked like the Cloudmist Steps, it was barely recognisable for all who watched. The Black Armored Jumping King's movements were toned down a lot too, so many were able to realise it was somewhat still the Cloudmist Steps of the Heavenly Palace.

"Taichi Single Whip... When can I cultivate my Taichi Single Whip to this level too?" A youth who had attended Qing Shui's lessons recently sighed in amazement.

The words of this youth made the people who had been cultivating alongside Qing Shui realise the tyranny, broadness and profoundness of these Taichi fists. It could actually match up to the greatness of

the Giant Spirit Divine Fist and was not inferior than it in any respect. This excited them endlessly. The Giant Spirit Divine Fist was of the Legendary grade, could it be that this Taichi Fist was also Legendary.....

But then they remembered they knew that currently Qing Shui's Taichi Fists were of the Obscure Realm, Grand Perfection Stage!

Qing Shui leaped once again and rushed towards Xi Ri who was backing down, swift like a gust of wind!

Hammer Explosion Technique!

Not only did it have the effects of the Frenzied Bull's Strength and the terrifying Heavenly Thunder Slash behind it, but it was also heavy and unsophisticated like the immovable mountains.

Bang!

Xi Ri could only struggle to defend at the mercy of Qing Shui's absolute speed. Even so, he was pushed backwards from the merciless attacks, and his entire arms ached dully.

Ever since he cultivated the Giant Spirit Divine Fist, this was the first time he had experienced such a situation when he fought another person of the same level. This massive divine fist was his trump card.

"The Hammer Explosion Technique! Old Mu, the Hammer Explosion Technique that we are cultivating can actually be this domineering! I have decided that I must master the Taichi Fists in the future and have a thorough grasp of it!" A slightly thin youth exclaimed in excitement to another youth beside him.

.....

The Taichi fists were unable to heavily damage Xi Ri right now. Qing Shui didn't use the Heaven Shaking Hammer or wear any battle armor and didn't even use his current most powerful Basic Sword Techniques.

Qing Shui was completely using Xi Ri to practise his Taichi Fists right now. However, he had already decided to not kill or cripple him. Perhaps in the beginning Qing Shui was quite helpless against him but to defeat Xi Ri now was not a very difficult task to him.

The trait of the that Qing Shui had been cultivating was the strength of the physical body and extremely long lasting endurance. Xi Ri was already panting breathlessly from Qing Shui's relentless attacks.

If Qing Shui were to fully display his perverse speed now, he could definitely smash Xi Ri's head in. However, he currently bombarded him with the violent techniques of Taichi, one after another.

This made many cheer and they were the people who had been practising their Taichi Fists with Qing Shui every day. They know now that even the slow Taichi Fists they had been practising had such a violent side to them.

Rather than a duel, Qing Shui felt that he was more proficient in killing in ways such as using Hidden Weapons and Gold Needles. He was confident that he could take Xi Ri out right from the beginning as soon as his spirit, qi and intent were merged together. But of course, he would get hurt in the process too.

This was the ability that Qing Shui had acquired after he achieved the Mental State of Minute Subtlety. So he would definitely not lose today, if worst come to worst he could always kill him. Qing Shui had a few tricks up his sleeves but all of them came with a heavy price. But with the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui should be able to recover fast.

Xi Ri's eyes were red. Anyone would be angry to be pushed down like this. After being struck by Qing Shui again, Xi Ri released the howl that he had been suppressing.

That howl was filled with unwillingness and unyieldingness!

Just right at that moment...!

Golden light shone out from Xi Ri's tall figure, and made him look like a Golden Battle God! A wave of violent and formidable power that was way greater than before spread out.

"HAHAHA!"

Xi Ri's laughed maniacally!

"It's a breakthrough!"

"Xi Ri actually broke through! He broke through to the Martial King Grade 6!"

"F*ck, he broke through at this time! He should thank the Gods! Now it's uncertain who will emerge as the victor!"

.....

The cries of surprise were endless. Astonishment and many other expressions were conveyed throughout the crowds! Some were even insulting. But each and everyone of them was extremely excited.

"Sister Mingyue, Qing Shui will be fine right?!" Huoyun Liu-Li asked Canghai Mingyue in worry.

"He will be fine!" Canghai Mingyue clenched her teeth.

An old man in the distance who looked ordinary yet especially elderly, was watching Xi Ri who was on the arena and smiled in relief. He nodded in satisfaction at Qing Shui before he turned around to leave.

"Thank you for going easy on me just now!" Xi Ri smiled at Qing Shui.

"You're welcome. I didn't go easy on you. You have your high endurance to thank. Come, show me your current strength," Qing Shui replied indifferently.

The expression on Xi Ri's face was complex, but he clenched his teeth and charged towards Qing Shui. Although it was the same fist technique he used in the beginning, it looked like it was obviously on one higher level now.

Regardless of whether it was the suppression as mighty as a mountain or that tyrannical powerful fist!

Taichi Cloudhand!

Qing Shui circulated his qi to the peak. When he came in contact with the opponent's giant fist, the softness and hardness aspects of the force in him were unleashed at the same moment.

Transform the coming force to attack the opponent!

To receive and to extend, the force of his opponent's fist was dissolved!

Although it seemed like it didn't take much for Qing Shui to dissolve his opponent's attack, only he himself knew that it was not as easy as it had seemed on the surface! But then Qing Shui was like a little boat on the sea after that, he could just barely dissolve Xi Ri's violent attacks in time.

"The situation had reversed, it was like that just now!"

"He must be feeling good about it!"

.....

Qing Shui fought and moved backwards at the same time. Both parties were already fighting at their full power now. The noises from their clashes were endless and yellow coloured qi force radiated all around the arena. People only discovered now that Qing Shui had also been cultivating Legendary grade cultivation arts.

On top of that they were also of the Earth Element:!

Perhaps Xi Ri had realised that if he continued on like this he'd either be in advantage or disadvantage. This brat was really a monster. How could his body be this perversely strong and have such ample endurance?

Xi Ri's sprinting speed was observed to have abruptly rose by at least twofold and he had already guessed Qing Shui's route of escape!

Gigantic Spirit Divine Might!

Xi Ri's figure once again enlarged a little, and at the same time his entire body had an illusory effect*. Two gigantic fists flew straight towards Qing Shui.

Nothing sophisticated, just a direct and effective punch!

Qing Shui quickly withdrew a step and slightly leaned his body forward. Since he couldn't avoid the unavoidable, then there was no need for him to evade!

After he stabled himself, the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm was unleashed!

Fourth Wave!

"Bang bang bang bang!"

As the loud noises rang out consecutively, Qing Shui was forced three consecutive steps backwards. His face was a little pale, but Xi Ri on the other hand was sent flying with blood gushing out from his mouth.

He flew out of the arena. But someone leaped forwards and caught him!

It was a middle aged man who had the same facial features as Xi Ri. The moment he landed on the floor, he quickly shoved a medicinal pill into Xi Ri's mouth.

"Thank you for your mercy!"

The man nodded and left with Xi Ri!

Qing Shui looked away and slowly walked down the arena under the admiration of everyone. His figure was exuding an aura of loneliness.

"Qing Shui!"

He saw a pair of beautiful and moist smiling eyes, Huoyun Liu-Li happily latched on his arm.

Qing Shui gave a relieved smile to Canghai Mingyue, who was looking at him in concern. He felt extremely desolate the moment he walked down the arena, but the warm and caring looks he received from the two ladies immediately brought a smile to his face.

He can't cut off his emotions, familial affection, friendships and love! Qing Shui was clear about what he needed to do next!

Return!

It was time to return!

Chapter 345 - Crippled Yang Bone, Crippled Yang Sabre Technique and Situ Clan's Activity

Return!

It's time to return!

Qing Shui patted Huoyun Liu-Li's delicate back and smiled. He knew that he didn't need to say anything at this moment.

Discussions exploded below the arena, but Qing Shui couldn't hear anything. He leisurely left the scene along with the two ladies, Cang Wuya and Fei Wuji under the envious gazes of many.

The few of them had a happy lunch together at Cang Wuya's residence. No one mentioned the incident just now, but all of them had their own views on the matter.

Cang Wuya was pretty satisfied with Qing Shui, and even more so now. He, who considered Qing Shui as his junior, was even more adamant about his own thinking. He looked towards Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li with a smile.

Fei Wuji sighed while looking at Qing Shui. The feeling of time ticking away was particularly strong as the older generation was being replaced by the newer generation!

"Old Master, I might be leaving soon!"

Qing Shui announced gently not long after they finished their meal, but it was still quite sudden news. Everyone stared at Qing Shui in shock. Although Cang Wuya knew that he would be leaving, he didn't expect it to be so soon.

Fei Wuji was the same, too!

The two ladies knew that he would wait until after this year to return, but Qing Shui said 'soon'. That would mean it shouldn't be more than half a month or even three or five days.

"Qing Shui, didn't you say you will only leave after this year?" Canghai Mingyue questioned in doubt. Worry could be seen in her beautiful eyes. She knew that Qing Shui's cultivation had improved greatly so she knew the reason behind his return.

He is leaving for the Yan Clan!

Although she knew Qing Shui's strength had greatly improved, she still felt like something was a little off about this. It was a little too rushed. She didn't know why, but she was hoping that he would postpone it.

Qing Shui could only be fully prepared if time permitted, regardless of mentality or in his cultivation, especially after observing his potential. If Qing Shui could postpone for another two years, Canghai Mingyue believed that even the Yan Clan wouldn't be a problem for him by then.

"I've been away for so long. I'm a little worried about my family so I wish to return and stay there for awhile!" Qing Shui looked at Canghai Mingyue with a smile, and gave her a look of assurance.

Qing Shui really misses his mother. He has been away for more than three years and he knew that his mother must be missing him very much. Besides, Qing Shui can also cultivate there. It was essential for him to return now, also to raise the strength of the Qing Clan by another level.

Canghai Mingyue was looking back at Qing Shui, her eyebrows slightly knitted together. She didn't utter another word, but her expression was filled with worry.

"Qing Shui, when do you plan to return? I will prepare something with Sister Mingyue!" Huoyun Liu-Li was a little worried at first, but after seeing the determination in Qing Shui, she smiled happily.

Qing Shui looked at Cang Wuya and Fei Wuji, as if waiting for their reaction.

"Huhu, if you're homesick then return. But Qing Shui, if you have any troubles you can tell this old man. Don't ever put yourself in danger. You need to think about your family, Mingyue and Liu-Li!" Cang Wuya quickly smiled heartily.

"Qing Shui, I won't say much but act according to your ability all the time. Remember, as long as you have time you can do everything you want. Avoid acting on impulse," Fei Wuji told Qing Shui seriously.

"Thank you, Old Master and Martial Uncle Fei! We plan to leave in five days. Mingyue and Liu-Li, go make your preparations!" Qing Shui thanked Cang Wuya and Fei Wuji before telling the two ladies after hesitating a little.

"Sure, this old man will see you off when you leave. But first, you should complete your Elder Ceremony tomorrow!" Cang Wuya told Qing Shui after thinking for a while.

If it wasn't for Cang Wuya's reminder, Qing Shui would have completely forgotten about it. He nodded happily at Cang Wuya and said, "I'll leave everything to the Old Master."

The Heavenly Palace's Elder status is a social status of great importance on the Greencloud Continent. To outsiders, the Elders of Heavenly Palace were referred to the Elders of the different halls in the Heavenly Palace, while those Supreme Elders of the Elder Associations were usually not in contact with the outside world.

This social status would earn respect everywhere on the Greencloud Continent; it was a status to be feared and respected so Qing Shui didn't mind receiving this status before his departure.

Hundred Miles City!

Situ Clan!

"Young Master Shang has returned!"

"Young Master Luan just returned a few days ago and now Young Master Shang. Is something going to happen to the Situ Clan?"

"Yes, look at the people that Young Master Shang has brought with him. Just one glance and you can tell that they are the masters of the masters. Their aura is a lot more intense than the Old Master of the Yu Clan. Yup, also even more intense than that Qing Clan's Demon." A seemingly loud mouthed man chipped in.

"Old Gao, keep it down. Situ Clan is no longer the same as it was in the past. The Qing Clan is even more different now!" A petite youth with bright eyes softly dissuaded.

"Hehe, don't worry about my big mouth. I will definitely not get into trouble for what comes out of it. I've got some insider information, interested?" The loud mouthed man named Old Gao secretly told the four or five people around him. His expression was particularly complacent.

"Hurry up and spill the beans, Brother Gao! Don't keep us in suspense, we are dying to hear about it!" Another youth urged.

"Brother Gao" looked at the rest in satisfaction before he continued secretly. "Since you guys will also know about this soon, so I shall divulge this to you all first."

At the side courtyard of the Situ Residence, the few of them surrounded "Brother Gao" with anticipating looks on their faces while waiting for Brother Gao to open his mouth!

"Do you know why the two young masters came back at the same time?"

"Could it be that something is going to happen? Brother Gao was bullied by the Qing Clan before. Perhaps the two young masters came back to deal with Qing Clan?" the petite youth questioned curiously.

"But the two young masters don't seem to be a match to the Qing Clan's demon!" Another youth who had been silent this whole time spoke up.

"Do you know what's the strength of those two people that Young Master Shang has brought back with him?" the man called Brother Gao asked pretentiously.

“Brother Gao, stop keeping us in suspense. We are anxious to know!” The youth urged for the second time. Seemed like an impatient fellow.

“Your guesses are almost there. Situ Clan is going to deal with the Qing Clan this time. They aim to be the most powerful clan of Hundred Miles City once again, so we all don’t need to be well-behaved like we do now in the future. I shall visit that Night Fragrance Court when that godd*mn Qing Clan has fallen. See if that Yu Niang still dares to think I am penniless. I, your father, will make her suck my d*ck,” Brother Gao said in despise.

“But Brother Gao, the Qing Clan still has that Qing Shui. Although he is not in the Qing Residence right now, Mingyue Gelou is there. That girl is actually a Xiantian cultivator! I think even Young Master Luan cannot defeat her.”

At that time, Qing Shui had left a vicious and merciless impression on many: Don’t ever think about laying a finger on his family or humiliate his mother. He would behead anyone even over a single bad word.

“Brother Gao” smiled after listening and snorted in disdain. “The people that Young Master Shang has brought back are actually of a Xiantian Grade 8 while the other is a Xiantian Grade 10 who might break through to Martial King Grade at any moment.”

“Martial King? Martial King!” Someone let out a cry of surprise after taking a moment to process the information.

To them, Martial King was something unattainable. It was a realm which they have never thought much about.

“Xiantian Grade 10!” The rest also drew a cold breath. When Qing Shui was “savage” back then, he was only a very weak Xiantian.

To them, a Xiantian was something so out of their reach! As for Martial King, it was a topic which they wouldn’t even think or talk about.

“Father, Grandfather!”

Situ Shang bowed at Situ Ba and Situ Nantian. Three years had allowed Situ Shang’s personality to cool down and settle down a lot!

“Well done, Shang’er. You did not let your grandfather and me down after all!” Situ Ba let out an unrestrained laugh.

“Shang’er, are those two reliable?” Situ Nantian questioned his grandson who was different now than before with a frown. But he was also extremely happy on the inside.

“Don’t worry, Grandfather. Martial Brother Yan and Li are definitely reliable. They are the direct disciples of my Master. This is also why I have returned this time. They will be in my care in the future.” Situ Shang smiled with confidence. His slightly fair complexion and high pitched voice made people feel weird.

“Alright, Shang’er. Do your best. As long as your strength goes up, everything will be in your hands and things will be back to normal. The future of the Situ Clan still lies in you.” Situ Nantian gave Situ Shang a serious look.

To be honest, the Situ Clan didn’t hold much significance in Situ Shang’s heart. He was only passionate about this because it involved dealing with the Qing Clan. He will never forget how bad Qing Shui hurt him, and even made him unable to touch a woman. For someone who had been living among the flowers, his life was a living hell especially now when he didn’t lack beauties around him. Some were even throwing themselves at him. He had plenty of flowers to pick, but how could he pick them? His testicles were already crippled by Qing Shui.

There was once a daring lady who threw herself into his arms. Her small hand reached for Situ Shang’s crotch only to discover that there was nothing there. Before she could even react in shock, Situ Shang had already broken her neck.

He wanted to tear Qing Shui to shreds so badly. He had only known how worthless a Xiantian was after he joined the Medicine King Aristocrat Clan. The once arrogant Qing Shui could only most likely be a normal guard if he was part of the Medicine King Aristocrat Clan.

At that time Situ Shang decided to settle down there no matter what. As long as he seized every opportunity, he would improve at all costs. Only that he didn’t expect himself to be blessed with great luck. His special “Crippled Yang Bone” constitution was regarded highly by an Elder from the Medicine King Aristocrat Clan, causing him to be accepted as his last core disciple.

This made Situ Shang wild with joy. He cherished this rare opportunity and took great pains to cultivate. It took three years of cultivation under the usage of medicinal pills to reach the peak of Houtian.

He was also aware that the “Crippled Yang Sabre” that he had been cultivating could only be cultivated to its peak by people with this type of Crippled Yang Bone constitution like himself. What made him even happier was that as long as he could break through to Xiantian, he would be able to consume “Yang Revitalising Pellet” and rejuvenate the most important characteristic of being a male.

Situ Shang was exhilarated. The torment he had been going through was inhumane, especially when he could only look at beautiful women but not touch them. That taste of having no way to relieve himself was downright a living hell.

Situ Shang took his leave of Situ Ba and Situ Nantian.

He entered a guest room. This was the “temporary residence” of the two disciples from Medicine King Aristocrat Clan who had returned together with Situ Shang. Although they possessed extraordinary strength, they were very respectful towards Situ Nantian and Situ Ba due to Situ Shang’s status of being the Last Core Disciple.

“Senior Martial Brother Yan, Senior Martial Brother Li!”

Situ Shang wandered there and knocked on the door.

Not long after that, two disheveled men appeared at the door. One was a tall and strong looking man, while the other was petite but looked skillful. “Junior Martial Brother Situ, nothing can top two men playing with one woman after all. When can we find a woman of higher grade than this again?”

Fortunately, Situ Shang was aware of his two Martial Brothers' kink of having sex with the same woman together. If it was someone else, they would definitely jump to the conclusion that these two men were having gay sex.

"Let's go, we'll go eat something first. I'll bring both of you somewhere fun later, you guys will definitely enjoy it!" Situ Shang smiled unnaturally.

He glanced at the unmoving lady sprawled on the bed. Teeth and claw marks could be seen all over her snowy white skin... On top of the mess on the bed, if it weren't for the slight trembles of her body, anyone would have thought she was dead.

Chapter 346 Killing In Public, The Prescription For the Strong Wind Water Primordial Pellet

The three of them went to the hall to get some food. The two of them ate a lot, finishing up most of the food when Situ Shang had barely eaten.

Especially that thin man. Compared to that tall and burly man, he had an even bigger appetite! Devouring all that food, it was really hard to tell where all that food went.

"I'm really f*cking hungry. This work is really tiring, but it's extremely comfortable as well. It's a pity I haven't had my fill!" The lean man was still eating as coarse words came out from his mouth.

"Martial Brother Li, after you're done eating, I'll bring you to a place. You'll definitely be fully satisfied, and I guarantee that you'll like it!" An unknown flame burned in Situ Shang's eyes.

After the meal, Situ Shang and his two Martial Brothers Yan and Li walked up the streets of the Hundred Miles City!

"It's been a long time since I've walked on this street! It's a really different feeling!" Situ Shang looked at the ever-prosperous streets, saying ruefully as he looked up into the clear skies.

"Look! That's Situ Clan's wastrel! The other time, he was given a harsh beating by those from Qing Clan, and it was rumored that even his balls were smashed. I wonder if that's true." An abrupt voice resounded to Situ Shang's ears.

That voice was like a sharp sword, piercing right into his heart! Immediately, his body felt as if it was burning in flames!

Before he could let out his fury, he heard something else!

"It's definitely true. Back then, many people had seen it. Those things were smashed by Qing Shui's kick. And someone had bribed his personal maid who was played frequently by this wastrel in the past. But since that incident, he had not touched her again. Once she even chanced upon him taking a bath. What did you think she saw?" A youngster with thick lips and small eyes smiled and said.

"Could it be that that thing is gone?" Someone immediately kicked up a fuss!

"Haha, they're completely smashed. It's totally empty... Argh!!!"

A pile of blood scattered!

Situ Shang's face was extremely grim. Now, having reached the pinnacle of Houtian, it was not a big deal for him to kill someone. Moreover, there were not many in Hundred Miles City who could win against him. After all, there were not many Xiantian cultivators.

Thereafter, those who had joined the discussion earlier let out cries of horror! In an instant, there was huge chaos in the streets, extremely noisy!

Killing in public!

Such events were not rare in the world of the nine continents. But for Situ Clan, the Situ Clan who had been quiet for the past over three years, to be killing in public, it was extremely unusual.

This matter spread through the streets very quickly. And other than his two Martial Brothers, there was no one else who stood close to Situ Shang.

"Martial Brother Yan, Martial Brother Li, let's go. It's not far away. This time around, you'll definitely be satisfied. It's a lady of extremely high quality, and would definitely fit the bill to your likings."

In the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

Qing Shui was doing alchemy. He was just a little bit away of experience points from getting the Wind Water Primordial Pellet. Therefore, Qing Shui planned to get his hands on the prescription as soon as possible, so that he could prepare the medicinal herbs and such.

He would practise his alchemy for a while and then rotate to train other areas. After all, there were now too many things he had to cultivate. However, at present, Qing Shui focused more on the Ancient Strengthening Technique, Crane Form, Art of Pursuing, Divine Arm Clearing, Divine Feet Clearing, and alchemy; devoting less time in other areas. Thankfully, he had the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Even if he had devoted less time in other areas, it was already equivalent to an ordinary person spending their whole effort in their cultivation.

Ding!

A sharp sound that was like a divine melody rang out in Qing Shui's ears, representing that the prescription for the Wind Water Primordial Pellet has appeared. A prescription that required five hundred thousand experience points, how could Qing Shui not feel agitated?

He could not help but immediately look into his consciousness!

Wind Water Primordial Pellet: Agility-Enhancing Fruit (Clear Wind Fruit), Beast Pill, Nine Fragrance Worm, Peach of Immortality, White Frost Nectar, Canfeng Dewdrops, Nine-Winged Golden Cicada, Inner Core of a Thousand-year demonic beast, Thousand-year fluoritum, Two Thousand-year Lingzhi, Two Thousand-year Earth Essence, Golden Horn Firetail Fish, Small Revitalizing Pellet.

Qing Shui was a bit dumbfounded, but he was still quite happy. He already had the Beauty Fruit, and stuff like the Nine Fragrance Worm, while rare, could still be bought.

This was the second time Qing Shui had seen the term Peach of Immortality. The first time was in the prescription for the Xiantian Golden Pellet, and the first time he heard about it was from Yiye Jiange, who had told him that it could increase one's lifespan by fifty years. But its rarity was even higher than

that of the other fruits he had, such as the Strength-Enhancing Fruit, with the exception of the Beauty Fruit.

Qing Shui smiled at the look of the White Frost Nectar. He had already decided to use those similar to that from the back of the mountain. He could also find Canfeng Dewdrops, which was very similar to that of the White Frost Nectar, and should not be rare in the world of the nine continents.

But Qing Shui felt down at the look of the Nine-Winged Golden Cicada. It was another item which gave him a headache. Such items were extremely rare to begin with. Putting the Nine-Winged Golden Cicada aside, the Golden Cicada alone was a demonic beast from the moment it was born and they generally had only four wings. Their strength and age could all be gauged by the number of wings they had. Four wings represented one thousand years, and each additional wing was an additional five hundred years. This meant that the Nine-Winged Golden Cicada was a demonic beast with a age of thirty-five hundred years old...

Most importantly, it was very small. Regardless if it was Thousand-year or Thirty-Five Hundred-year, they were only the size of a baby's fist. However, they were extremely ferocious, had the speed of lightning, and their sharp cicada cries could numb a person's nerves. Therefore, not many people would want to offend these domineering tiny creatures.

As for the Thousand-year demonic beast's inner core, 1000-year fluoritum, Two Thousand-year Lingzhi, and Two Thousand-year Earth Essence, Qing Shui could still look for them. While they were very valuable, Qing Shui had the confidence to find them himself or to get them from the Heavenly Palace.

Qing Shui decided to bring the token with the word "medicine" to the Medicinal Reserves to check it out. He had already accumulated enough to be able to collect a few rounds of medicine at one go, and could even collect higher quality ingredients such as medicinal herbs which were Two Thousand-year and above.

The Heavenly Palace's medicine token be used to collect Thousand-year medicinal herb for twice a month, but after accumulating ten times, one could collect Two Thousand-year medicinal herb for one time. The reason such precious medicinal herbs could be collected was because there were not many people in the Heavenly Palace who had such medicine tokens.

When Qing Shui saw the Golden Horn Firetail Fish, he once again felt that the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was made to provide service for his alchemy. He was already numb to this now.

As for the last ingredient, it made Qing Shui slightly surprised. To think that the Small Revitalizing Pellet could also be used as a type of ingredient. However, Qing Shui was still very happy. After all, he could bring out the Small Revitalizing Pellet easily.

He only needed find the Nine-Winged Golden Cicada, and wait a short period of time to let the Golden Horn Firetail Fish breed since there were only two of them now. And there was still the Peach of Immortality... Qing Shui felt that he would encounter problems in his alchemy each time.

For instance, the reason he had yet to create the Great Revitalizing Pellet was because he was short of the Phoenix's Tail!

Qing Shui did not want to think about it anymore. He decided to first take a look at the Wind Water Primordial Pellet!

Effect: Increase overall abilities by 30%; gain 10% chance to increase the experience gained for all the martial arts by 1%; clears the Yongquan acupoint!

Qing Shui looked over it for a total of five times before he was sure that he had not seen wrongly. To think that it was actually a pellet which was at the 3rd level of King Grade! And that it had a 10% chance to increase all the martial arts cultivated. It was just like how his has reached the 100th cycle, after eating this Wind Water Primordial Pellet, not only would he abilities increased, there was still a 10% chance that he would be able to break through and attain the 101st cycle.

What made Qing Shui most surprised was the last effect, to clear the Yongquan acupoint, the depression formed at the front one third section of the sole of the foot when the toes were flexed.

Shaoyin Meridian on the foot. When this spot is hit, it would hurt one's Dan Tian, causing the Qi to be unable to rise, destroying one's speed and martial arts which involved the legs. Qing Shui knew that if this acupoint was cleared, it would definitely raise his speed by a lot, and the benefits would be tremendous.

He knew that his alchemy was really strong, but he did not know if his medicinal pills were of the King Grades. Such attributes made Qing Shui stumped over how to classify it.

It was because it was rumored that only the medicinal pills of Royal Grade or higher would have such amazing effects! Though he was not sure how much of such effects he would be able to bring, it was said that there were no Royal Grade medicinal pills in the Greencloud Continent.

The next day, Qing Shui brought the medicine token to the Heavenly Palace's Medicinal Reserves. To think that he managed to get what he wanted, the Thousand-year fluoritum, Two Thousand-year Lingzhi, Two Thousand-year Earth Essence. And seeing that he could still collect two more, Qing Shui chose to get the Blood Red Camellia and the Devil's Snare.

This made Qing Shui very surprised. He did not expect to be able to get the two medicinal herbs required for the Great Revitalizing Pellet. Now, he was only short of the Phoenix's Tail. The previous times he went to collect the medicinal herbs, he could only look at the section with the Thousand-year medicinal herbs. He would never had thought that the Blood Red Camellia and the Devil's Snare were both medicinal herbs of two thousand years, and that if they had not reached the age of two thousand, they were addressed by another name, the Blood Camellia and Datura!

Qing Shui knew that he was leaving soon, so for the next few days, he decided to take a walk around, have a look around, with Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li if possible.

It was just that today, he was not far from his place when he saw a lady. It was the lady called Mo Yan or Mo Yayan.

One would pass by a lot of people, both men and women. It was not possible for one to be able to interact with every single person one had met, or for one to have connections forever with the same person.

Everyone would experience a phase in their life at different times, and throughout their lives, they may experience many good and bad things and events.

Just like how it was for Qing Shui. Back when he was in the Qing Village, he had never expected to come into contact with people from the Hundred Miles City. After his abilities had gotten higher, he got into the Skysword Sect, and then followed by meeting Canghai Mingyue and entering the Immortal Sword Sect. And now, he was in Heavenly Palace, and had disagreements with Sword Tower. At different phases, the people he interacted with changed.

Qing Shui wanted very much to put down everything he had gone through, but it was just a wish. People would forever live a life of forgetting and remembering things. Just like how this lady before him gave one a very good feeling. That weak, sickly, and indifferent aura attracted many people, including Qing Shui, to want to care for her.

However, Qing Shui knew that she was just a passerby in his life. After leaving this time, when they meet again next time, everything might have changed.

Chapter 347 Promoted as an Elder. Farewell, Setting Foot on the Journey Back Home

“Qing Shui, it’s been a long time since we have seen each other!”

Qing Shui felt it was unexpected that Mo Yan was the one initiating a conversation with him. He was even more surprised when Mo Yan showed a faint, subtle smile on his face.

“Yes, thank you for treating my wounds last time!” Qing Shui replied, unknowing of any other formalities.

“Don’t mention it. I feel embarrassed that what I did had no contrasting effect. You could have easily treated yourself. I felt like I was just meddling around.” Mo Yan laughed.

This time, he laughed out loud. His smile was gentle, and although it was a bit perverted and indifferent, it actually suited him well. It made people feel pity for him.

After they exchanged a few random words, both of them bid farewell to each other. Qing Shui aimlessly walked around the Heavenly Palace. He slowed down whenever arriving at a crowded place, but he sped up whenever he passed a secluded place. However, when he spotted a good and attractive scenery, Qing Shui would stop to take in the view. There was a certain impact to a person’s mood when looking at such scenery.

The second day!

??

The bell in the Starmoon Hall rang nine times! This meant that there was something important going on among the halls in the Heavenly Palace. The sound summoned everyone in the Starmoon Hall to gather together.

Everyone from the Starmoon Hall went to the public square and assembled after they heard the bell ring. Within an instant, the public square was already in a great commotion as people were moving about in the crowd. There were still many disciples, protectors, elders, and others who had yet to arrive in the square.

“What is happening again. It’s been a long time since the bell rang for nine times.” Already, there were discussions amongst the crowd.

“What is going on? Using nine rings to summon us here... I was just doing my work. I am in a bad mood, not knowing exactly what is happening right now!” A handsome young man yelled in resentment.

“What are you saying? We did it over and over again and you are in a bad mood...” A beautiful young girl on his side shyly scolded him.

“Over and over again...” The people surrounding them began to whistle, making the girl run away with her face covered!

The man, however, gazed at the surrounding crowd excitedly before leaving with the girl.

“Normally when the bell in the Heavenly Palace rings nine times, it could be a ceremony to worship our ancestors, a ceremony to promote someone to an Elder, or a ceremony to sack Elders...” said a seemingly wise-looking young man.

“If you know so much, then what do you think will most likely happen?” A tall young man beside him asked curiously.

“Ancestor worshipping is impossible. If it is to punish an Elder, then maybe this is a ceremony to sack an Elder. But recently, there has been no news of any Elders making unforgivable mistakes!” The young man’s eyes gleamed.

“Could it be a ceremony to promote someone as an Elder?” The other young man asked absent-mindedly.

“Who could it be then? Who has the ability to be promoted to an Elder?”

No one knew who had shouted out those words, but after that, a lot of people became silent because they thought of two scenarios that had already happened: Qing Shui’s challenge to the nine warriors from Sword Tower, and Qing Shui’s battle with Xi Ri.

Nobody knew what kind of power Qing Shui possessed to be able to defeat even Xi Ri in a battle. It may be sudden to promote him to an Elder, given his age and potential of growth, but after a few more years, perhaps nobody would fuss about it anymore.

Qing Shui appeared on the arena fully clothed after he had a bath!

The arena was entirely filled with Elders and a few Supreme Elders. Although the Supreme Elders worked under the Elder Association and did not belong to any halls, they still treated the former halls that they had worked under as their family. Even though they were representing Heavenly Palace as a whole, the concerns over the halls they had worked under did not affect the Supreme Elders whatsoever.

The Starmoon Hall Palace Lord appeared as well. He did not utter a word, but looked at Qing Shui happily. The lord felt satisfied knowing that Starmoon Hall would always be proud of him no matter what happened.

"I would like to announce a piece of good news to everyone today. Starmoon Hall will have the addition of a new Elder, and he is none other than Qing Shui whom you all should be familiar by now. He is also the youngest Elder in the history of Heavenly Palace." One of the Elders smiled as he announced to everyone below the arena.

Although a lot of people had expected Qing Shui to know about it, judging from his clean appearance and clothing, they still felt it was incredible to hear from the Elders. In an instant, the crowd exploded into a frenzy.

"Crap, he just got promoted to Elder straightaway, and at a very young age. This is the Elder of the Heavenly Palace we are talking about!"

"This status basically allows you to go anywhere unchallenged in the Greencloud continent!"

"He became an Elder at a very young age, his future is endless!"

.....

The praises were endless!

The Elders on the arena also chatted with each other endlessly about random things. Some talked about the law, some made congratulatory remarks, and some were simply excited...

A lady walked towards Qing Shui and bestowed an Elder uniform to him. He accepted the uniform and carefully put it on. The violet robe made Qing Shui look even more gentle than before. Even the women nearby were captivated by his new appearance as well. However, they nervously lowered their heads when the surrounding people teased them of being spellbound by Qing Shui.

The second lady walked towards him carrying a beautiful crystal-clear token, directly pinning it onto Qing Shui's waist area. This token represented the status of an Elder.

Qing Shui could clearly see the words "Order of Elder" on the front and the words "Heavenly Palace" on the back!

A third lady came and bestowed him a White Jade Sword, which symbolized his status as an Elder. The sharp sword is extremely valuable, but it could never be used against opponents in battles. However, it goes without doubt that this was the well-known White Jade Sword. Although it was less inferior to "Order of Elder", it was still one of the important item used to symbolize an Elder.

Since Qing Shui was an Elder of the Heavenly Palace, he bowed to the surrounding crowd around him.

"Elder Qing, please give more guidance to me."

Huoyun Liu-li said, looking at Qing Shui before going back. But she had not been able to hold her charming laughter after saying that to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui rubbed her head softly and messed up the hair that had been held up by her hairpin. She appeared charming when she looked at Qing Shui with such a bitterness gaze.

And then, three days have passed just like that!

“Qing Shui, be careful on your journey, please take good care of Mingyue and Liu-li.” Cang Wuya and Fei Wuji sent Qing Shui and the two women all the way to the bottom of the Heavenly Palace.

“Old man, please go back. Don’t worry, I will not let anything harm them. Martial Uncle Fei, thank you so much!”

“Grandpa, we will be back soon to see you again!”

The Firebird and Canghai Mingyue’s Golden Winged Thunder Condor circled around the sky above them. The phoenix crown on Firebird looked much bigger than before. Eventually, they left for their journey back home under the reluctant eyes of Cang Wuya and Fei Wuji.

It was Cang Wuya’s first time seeing Qing Shui’s beast. He was especially relieved after he saw the phoenix crown on its head.

The two women, however, were teary-eyed, especially Canghai Mingyue. It had been rare for Qing Shui to see this sensible side of hers.

“Mingyue, Liu-li, we will still come back in the future. So try to be happy! As they say, all good things must come to an end!” Qing Shui comforted both Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-li.

Perhaps due to Firebird’s acquisition of the phoenix crown, it did not cling onto the Golden Winged Thunder Condor as much as before. But what surprised Qing Shui was that the Golden Winged Thunder Condor took the initiative to rub itself on Firebird affectionately.

Canghai Mingyue was flushed with redness after she saw what had happened. Anyone would have their hearts melted instantly if they saw a shred of childlike shyness from a lady like Mingyue.

It was an indescribable beauty. Even the word ‘beauty’ would not be able to fully describe it. It was a kind of exquisite and romantic beauty that could overwhelm a human spirit. It was also a kind of beauty not solely for the pleasures to the eyes.

The reason might be because of the phoenix crown. Qing Shui eliminated the idea of a possible evolution for the Golden Winged Thunder Condor. Qing Shui did not see any light emanating from the its head. Undoubtedly, Firebird may have a bit of the phoenix blood.

As Qing Shui thought about his journey back home, he felt that his heart was already back at his house. The thought of going home grew intense as he began to feel impatient.

It couldn’t be helped since the Firebird was not on the same level of Golden Winged Thunder Condor. It was much faster now, but unfortunately, it could only go according to a Golden Winged Thunder Condor’s speed.

Qing Shui planned to let the Firebird and Golden Winged Thunder Condor rest for two hours everyday. He also decided not to change his usual training time. Not only that, Qing Shui had communicated with Firebird that he would enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal on its back. During this time, Firebird must not go near the two women or allow them to go near to him.

Firebird seemed excited. It may be due to his freedom from the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, or it may be because of its newly-acquired phoenix crown. But either way, it was in its element as he soared across the sky.

After that, half of the month passed. They spent their time mostly on air, which was a good thing, as they could travel faster. Golden Winged Thunder Condor had also progressed its powers by half with the help of the Beast Pill. As a result, its speed and endurance had improved greatly.

It would take 20 days to reach the Southern City. Qing Shui initially wanted to skip past the city, but he knew that Canghai Mingyue would want to drop by and pay a tribute to her parents.

Qing Shui's broke through to 101 cycles of circulated qi in half of the month and reached its peak. Soon, it would surpass 102 cycles.

What made Qing Shui happy was the fact that his powers had increased by 1% after one day without any additional external assistance. This also meant that Qing Shui would gain about 20,000 jin from the 1% of his 2,000,000 jin strength. His attack, speed, and spirit energy... would also all increase by 1%.

Qing Shui knew too well about the abnormality of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. That was why he hadn't been that surprised anymore!

Southern City!

Qing Shui estimated that half of the time was cut down. One more month and they would be able to reach Cang Lang Country City. However, it would require two days to travel from Cang Lang Country City to Hundred Miles City.

"Mingyue, Liu-li, let us go pay a tribute to the seniors!"

Qing Shui spoke softly when he saw that Canghai Mingyue was at loss for words after arriving at the Southern City. She wasn't shocked about what happened last time, but she would have never thought that Qing Shui would say those words. She had expected for him to fly over the city without hesitations. Those words made her happy.

Canghai Mingyue nodded. Her frown started to fade away!

As she put on the incense to her dead parents, Canghai Mingyue couldn't help but cry... This year, she had tasted the meaning of loneliness. It was a loneliness that pained her from deep inside her bones.

Chapter 348 - Southern City, Change of Atmosphere in Hundred Miles City, The death of Wenren Wugou

Cang Wuya had given her some 'refuge' to an extend.

However, she wasn't quite sure about herself, because the biggest refuge she had was Qing Shui. If anything happened to Qing Shui, her entire personality would definitely change, and she would do unimaginable things.

"Mingyue, your parents are the happiest when you are alive. They have done all that they could just so you could live. They wish happiness for you. They will only be happy when you are happy. Their sacrifice will not be in vain." Qing Shui knelt down alongside Canghai Mingyue and patted on her head.

Canghai Mingyue suddenly hugged Qing Shui and cried relentlessly on his arms. The front of his robes was quickly soaked from her tears.

There was nothing to fear except loneliness and despair!

Hundred Miles City!

Night Fragrance Court!

Situ Shang brought two of his senior martial brothers to the entrance of the Night Fragrance Court. He looked at the copulation between a seductive woman and a man; her moans were pleasant to his ears.

“Junior martial brother Situ, I don’t suppose you want us to play with these fallen women, do you?” The tall Yan Xu frowned as he said to Situ Shang.

“Of course not. I know Senior martial brother Yan and senior martial brother Li would hate to play with these kinds of women the most. But I also know that there is a pair of premium sisters in the Night Fragrance Court. They are the proprietors of this Night Fragrance Court. Not only do they maintain their pure jade bodies, they are also the type of women that you like.” Situ Shang said while smiling satisfyingly.

Yan Xu and Li Long became curious after listening to Situ Shang. The three of them walked into the Night Fragrance Court together after that!

There were about 30 seductive women inside the cozy lounge. Their wave-like, delicate legs were very attractive! There were also about 10 burly men in there that would occasionally gaze at the women’s busty breasts and plump hips.

They were the martial warriors tasked to protect the safety of the Night Fragrance Court. They are the security of this place!

“Hey, isn’t this gentleman Situ? It’s been a long time since you came to look for Xiang Xiang, I miss you so much!”

The woman was petite, but she had a busty chest with killer hips. She walked towards Situ sexually as she spoke in a seductive tone.

However, before she could even get near Situ Shang...

“Pa!”

That was a loud slap on the woman’s face!

“Scram!”

He uttered a word through his teeth and looked at the woman named “Xiang Xiang” with disdain.

The slap was loud enough to attract the attention of everyone in the lounge. The ten burly men walked towards their direction while laughing intriguingly.

“Situ Shang, how dare you hit me, and how dare you cause a ruckus under the name of Situ Family? Are you looking for death? You ball-less coward!” The woman “Xiang Xiang” shouted at Situ hysterically. The handprint on her face was very obvious.

“Pu!”

Situ Shang swiftly kicked at her abdomen, instantly causing her to spill out blood. His kick sent her flying to the lounge and crashed onto a row of tables.

Situ Shang flashed a merciless smile!

“This is not a place for you to behave as you like. Ah Huang, Ah Cheng, take him out and break both of his legs!” A nearly middle-aged guard leader shouted in anger.

“Understood, boss!”

Two tall burly young men rushed towards Situ Shang!

“Senior martial brother Li, kill them!” Situ Shang politely and softly asked the small thin man beside him.

“These are just small shrimps! Killing them will be swift!”

The thin Li Long rushed towards the burly men abruptly. But the next thing that happened was unimaginable.

The two burly men spat out blood and fell on the ground as they stopped moving. These men has been directly pummeled to death by Li Long from the force of his momentum.

There were no surprises. It was extremely normal for Peak Houtian-level martial warriors to be defeated by a peak Xiantian State martial warrior!

The lounge was stirred into a frenzy instantly. Relentless screaming could be heard!

The “frail” Li Long said softly: “Whoever screams one more time, I’ll kill them!”

The screams stopped right away and the lounge instantly fell into an eerie silence. Everyone was scared to even look at Li Long in his eyes.

Even the ten burly men have turned pale and began to feel cold sweats run throughout their body. Peak Houtian-level martial warriors had been directly pummeled to death, so for Li Long to kill them all would be a piece of cake.

However, Li Long simply uttered: “Close the doors behind you. No one can enter or exit. Otherwise, it would result in everyone’s deaths!”

Their intentions of escaping this place had been crushed after hearing that cold, detached tone.

Because Situ Shang had known about the sisters’ location in the top-most floor, he, Yan Xi, and Li Long slowly walked upstairs to find them.

It was a smooth trek until the fifth floor. The door was blocked by two formidable-looking women!

“This is a private area, no outsiders allowed!”

It seems that the top floors had not been affected by the noises below. But even if there was a bit of noise heard, no one would dare to cause a ruckus in the Hundred Miles City. The dozens of Houtian Peak-level martial warriors that were assigned below had not been for show, either. Moreover, there was a high authority in the Night Fragrance Court as well.

“Senior martial brother Li, these two chicks don’t look that bad. How about we grab them and play with the sisters as well.” Yan Xu laughed lewdly as he faced Li Long.

“It won’t be easy, but let’s do it. It won’t be a big problem if we play with a couple more.” Li Long said quietly.

Yan Xu simply grabbed one of the women with one hand and kicked down the door while dragging the woman along.

Wenren Wugou was practicing her swordsmanship in her night gown after she had taken a bath. ‘The ball-less’ Situ Shang became extremely envious just by looking at her slender body, but it was a shame that he couldn’t get a taste because he has lost that ability.....

Yan Xu and Li Long were stunned by the woman’s provocative matureness; her body was curvy and her neck was slender. Her shoulder was sharp, her bosoms and hips were plump and full, her thighs were fleshy, and her legs were slender and long. That body was enough to send anyone on an impulse.

This was their ideal woman, one of the highest grade.

“Who are you, what are you doing here?” Wenren Wugou could tell that this would be the biggest catastrophe she had faced judging from her cumulated experiences.

Wenren Wugou could see the awe in Situ Shang’s eyes, but before he could say anything, he was interrupted by Li Long’s voice.

“Beautiful lady, you will find out soon enough about what we intend to do here!” Li Long said lustily as he stepped forward and grabbed Wenren Wugou.

He hit her at random places for a few times causing her to slump onto his body. Wenren Wugou was drained of energy, her beautiful mature face instantly turned pale white!

Yan Xu and Li Long loved to play with women together all the time. However, Li Long was enchanted by Wenren Wugou’s appeal and briefly forgot that they were originally supposed to play with the pair of sisters together.

The types of women they loved were both mature women like Wenren Wugou!

“Please slowly enjoy yourselves, senior martial brothers. I will stay outside!” Situ Shang slyly smiled as he walked out.

Cha!

The two women were immediately stripped naked and aligned next to each other on the scarlet rug like two white sheep. Li Long then placed Wenren Wugou on the bed in a position where he could clearly see the two naked women.

“Senior martial brother, let us have each to our own today. Let us entertain these beauties tonight.”

Li Long nodded with lust. This was not their first time, so both of them were able to cooperate with each other, each holding a naked women on their arms.

Their experienced techniques through the use of their fingers and mouths simultaneously made the two women pant for breath very quickly. Then the two men each took out a scarlet-coloured medicinal pill and shoved it into both of the ladies' mouths. Wenren Wugou was also force-fed the pill by Li Long.

The two women has started to moan senselessly. Yan Xu and Li Long, who had been holding in for a long time, immediately took off all their clothes...

Wenren Wugou became absent-minded after her consciousness has drifted into a pool of lust. She would quiver restlessly. At that moment, she wanted to die and get it over with, but she lacked the energy to even commit suicide. However, she still wanted to see Wushuang one more time.

She had decided that after she saw Wushuang one last time, she would then commit suicide. But the utter humiliation in front of her eyes...

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Wenren Wugou laid on the scarlet rug with her hair in a mess. There were blood stains all over her body. Those two perverts have been enjoying her with extremely torturous methods for almost two hours.

The torture on her body and soul had pushed her to the brink of death. Her body was now in extreme pain..... It feels like it would be better for her to just die than try to live. She was in shambles and she could feel exhaustion throughout her body.

Her mental state was in the most unbearable pain of all.

"I can't let Wushuang see me like this, I have become a filthy woman..." Wenren Wugou mumbled, contemplating how good would it be to simple slip into the obliviousness of death.

"I don't want to let Wushuang see me like this, I can't let him see me in this state..."

Wenren Wugou had died in the middle of the bath area. She had used a knife to cut out her heart. It was an attempt to prove that she was clean by flushing out the filth from her body. The bath was stained in a pool of scarlet blood.

In an instant, Night Fragrance Court had turned chaotic, but it was quickly taken over by the Situ Family. This prosperous brothel had now become part of Situ Family's estate.

Everyone in the Hundred Miles City could see that something was off about Situ Family's loud actions. But with the addition of the incident in the Night Fragrance Court, dark, tumultuous clouds seemed to cover the skies over the Hundred Miles City.

Everyone in Hundred Miles City knew that no one would dare to cause a ruckus in Night Fragrance Court from the start of the business until now. The authoritative figure of Night Fragrance Court was also known to be a scary person as well. But since Situ Family was bold to cause a ruckus in there, could it be that Situ Family had a relationship with powers beyond Xiantian and the Martial King Grade...?

"Cang Lang Country is just right in front there!" Huoyun Liu-li cheered and pointed happily at the city on the far horizon.

They have endured a month of endless flying, and finally, they would be able to make it to Cang Lang Country by today. In a span of a month, they had been rushing from Heavenly Palace to Cang Lang

Country constantly without stop, even with their flying beasts on their side. Qing Shui could have made it in less than half of the time if he had been travelling alone. However, the Golden Winged Thunder Condor had no way to match up to the Firebird's speed now.

Chapter 349 - I Miss You, I Really Do, Every Single Day!

Zhu Qingfeng of the Skysword Sect!

The letter in Wenren Wushuang's hands had only a few words on it. Something had happened to your elder sister, don't ever come back. Be sure to keep this in mind!

This letter of few words was unsigned and made Wenren Wushuang extremely anxious. She had to return no matter what. After all, Master was not there anymore, so she was the only person her elder sister could rely on.

Judging from Wenren Wushuang's personality, she would definitely return, although the letter had warned her not to. She wouldn't stop worrying until she had seen her sister with her own eyes.

On that very night, she took a leave from Zhu Qing and descended the mountains!

To the Hundred Miles City!

Yan Xu and Li Long, who had enjoyed themselves, thought about the person that Situ Shang had mentioned again. She was the younger sister of the late Wenren Wugou who had been played to death by them and was a lot prettier compared to her elder sister.

"One must dig up the roots when weeding, Junior Martial Brother Situ. I wonder how can we get rid of her younger sister?"

Li Long said playfully to Situ Shang, but anyone could easily see through his true motives. To perverted men like him and Yan Xu, the allure of a woman won over everything!

"For this, we can find that Su Yi from the Night Fragrance Court. She is the person who is in contact most frequently with those pair of sisters and she has been taking care of everything in the Night Fragrance Court. She should know the whereabouts of Wenren Wushuang and how to contact her. If you're worried that she can't return in time, we have time. Master has allowed us to stay a year to practise through experience, along with some enjoyment." Situ Shang explained his well thought out plan with a smile.

Su Yi was a young and beautiful lady. Not only could they get a lot of information out of her, they were going to make her write a letter to bait Wenren Wushuang to return. If she refused, then they would wipe her and her entire family out.

Su Yi knew Wenren Wushuang well. She would definitely return as long as she heard anything about her elder sister. As for why the letter was written that way, it was for her peace of mind. At the same time, it was to leave a back route for herself, because she knew even if she wrote it this way, Wenren Wushuang would still come back. She would be simultaneously showing her "loyalty" this way.

The trio lodged at the Earthly Paradise.

Qing Shui, who had greatly improved in his cultivation, was feeling overwhelmed upon his return to the Cang Lang Country. The Skysword Sect was once a super great sect in Qing Shui's eyes. A Xiantian cultivator was enough to consign him to eternal damnation.

Back then, a Xiantian at the peak of Grade 8 was already considered a great existence among the Skysword Sect. Canghai Mingyue, a Xiantian Grade 10 had been the strongest in the whole Cang Lang Country.

It had not even been two years after he left before he returned to find that everything had already become unworthy of being mentioned. It was a strange, yet pleasant feeling for him.

Earthly Paradise was still the same as ever. No one dared to cause a ruckus here. Even the Great Sect Aristocrat Clan, which was near the city of the Cang Lang Country and Earthly Paradise, wouldn't ignore anyone who behaved atrociously at the Earthly Paradise. If there were any incidents, the one and only Xiantian Grade 10 would not let them off the hook so easily.

And of course, that Xiantian Grade 10 referred to Canghai Mingyue.

"I think both of you should just stay at the Earthly Paradise for two days first. I shall go search for someone at the Skysword Sect, then we can return together!" Qing Shui told the two ladies after thinking for awhile.

"Why don't you rest here for the night and go tomorrow?" Canghai Mingyue gently advised. Even if he wasn't physically exhausted from being constantly on the move, he must be very mentally exhausted.

"That's right, Qing Shui. Stay here for a night! Otherwise, Sister Mingyue and I can keep you accompanied tonight!" Huoyun Liu-Li teased Qing Shui, her flirtatious expressions were extremely tempting to Qing Shui.

"Liu-Li, you and your nonsense again!" Canghai Mingyue reprimanded Huoyun Liu-Li after she embarrassedly glared at Qing Shui, who in turn, stared back blankly.

Huoyun Liu-Li laughed instead!

Qing Shui looked at the sky. Half an afternoon had passed, but with Fire Bird's current speed, there was more than enough time to get to the Skysword Mountain.

"I still think it's better to go now. I'll go early and come back early!"

He took his leave of the two ladies and hurried towards the Skysword Sect. Qing Shui rode Firebird at maximum speed for the first time. Doing so had also allowed him to know the might of Fire Bird's current strength. As expected of a "Crowned" mythical beast, the Skysword Sect was soon within the sight.

Qing Shui didn't make a big commotion as he beelined for the Cloud Mist Peak!

He looked at the sky again. The sun had just set in the west. Qing Shui slowly climbed off Fire Bird, which hadn't made much noise!

He jumped off from Fire Bird's back at the bottom of the Cloud Mist Peak's stone steps and released Fire Bird for it to get some fresh air once a while. Qing Shui followed the stone steps and slowly climbed up. He knew that Yiye Jiange wouldn't usually leave the Cloud Mist Peak.

When Qing Shui reached to the summit, he saw a small figure slowly moving and basked in the afterglow of twilight. Every movement was accompanied by a tender tiger's roar.

A graceful and extremely beautiful silhouette was standing not far from the small figure.

Qing Shui recognised the two, Yiye Jiange and Luan Luan, that he hadn't seen for so long!

Just when Qing Shui was staring after Yiye Jiange, she turned around to face Qing Shui as if she had sensed something. There was shock in her beautiful eyes, but was quickly replaced by a smile that was as magnificent as ever.

"Daddy!"

He didn't realise that Luan Luan was already running towards him, her tender and melodious voice travelling to his ears!

He embraced Luan Luan who had thrown herself into his arms with a happy smile!

"Girl, did you miss daddy?" Qing Shui smiled and reached out to pinch Luan Luan's cute little nose.

"I did, every single day! Mommy missed daddy too!"

Qing Shui couldn't help but to glance at Yiye Jiange, who was standing not too far from them. At Luan Luan's words, he saw that the smile on her face still remained unchanged.

With Luan Luan in his arms, he approached Yiye Jiange who was walking towards him.

"Are you well, Master?" Qing Shui greeted her with a smile. Qing Shui felt that this greeting was less uncomfortable now, and the word 'master' had come out of his mouth very naturally.

"Yes, I've been well. Luan Luan missed you very much! When did you return?" Yiye Jiange stopped at two meters away from Qing Shui and sized him up seriously.

"You broke through?"

An expression of surprise appeared for the very first time on Yiye Jiange's face. She was unusually refined and had always been stoic.

"That's right, and just recently!"

Qing Shui knew that Yiye Jiange was talking about Martial King. The people of the Yiye Clan were born with exceptionally strong perception. Looking at her, Qing Shui discovered that she now possessed the strength of a Xiantian Grade 6.

"Congratulations, and do not call me Master from now on. Moreover, it has always been just a form of address. I am no longer able to protect you, neither do you require any protection." Yiye Jiange said happily. Her smile was dazzling; it showed off her pearly whites. She was so elegant and refined, her grace reminding Qing Shui of that Palace Mistress from the Misty Hall.

Qing Shui realised that both Canghai Mingyue and Yiye Jiange exuded auras very similar to the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress. The Palace Mistress looked similar to Canghai Mingyue and shared a similar aura to Yiye Jiange.

Whenever he thought about any one of them, he would naturally be reminded about the three of them. It was a strange feeling.

Canghai Mingyue was the only person that was truly involved with Qing Shui on an emotional level, though it still seemed neither close nor distant, which had discouraged him a little. Qing Shui didn't even consider about the Palace Mistress of the Misty Hall and Yiye Jiange, especially the former.

"It's my turn to protect you forever from now on, or until your significant half appears."

"What nonsense are you talking about! Do not call me that from now on!" Yiye Jiange said with a little grudge, but laughed at the end of the sentence.

"I am used to it. Moreover I really think of you as a Master. No, you ARE my master. If I am not allowed to address you by Master, then how do I address you?" Qing Shui told her in a serious tone.

"Call her your wife!" Luan Luan answered seriously and blinked her huge crystal eyes in Qing Shui arms.

Both Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange were startled. The expressions on her face was unnatural, but she only extended her delicate hand to gently knock on Luan Luan's head without saying anything else.

"Luan Luan, who told you that I should call her that?" Qing Shui asked curiously with interest. However, he didn't see Yiye Jiange who was giving him a complicated look from the side.

"Daddy, you're dumb. You're daddy and she's mommy. What else are you going to call her if you're not calling her wife?" she deadpanned.

This was Qing Shui's first time to be insulted as dumb. He couldn't help but looked at this quick-witted and odd little girl who called him Daddy in wonder. From the moment he held her, he had doted on her and cherished her like she was his most precious daughter.

Qing Shui was not even fully twenty years old now, but in addition to his age in the previous world, he would be almost 40 years old. He had achieved the Martial King realm, and on top of that, his aura was akin to the immovable mountains. Qing Shui gave people an impression of composure and thus, easily causing them to disregard his age. Thus, even if he had a daughter of seven years old like Luan Luan now, no one would be surprised.

"Girl, how'd you know all this?" Qing Shui was curious. After all, she was still a young child.

"It says so on the book. I even asked mommy too so it must be true!" Luan Luan replied with certainty.

After wandering around for a while with both of them in the company, the three of them had dinner together like a family. The warm atmosphere caused Qing Shui to be lost in thoughts for a few times. After all, the child called him daddy and called the other lady her mommy, so inhibiting his imagination from running wild was an impossible task.

Qing Shui bid them farewell after dinner. Instead of returning to his own residence, he summoned Fire Bird and flew towards Zhu Qing Peak.

Qing Shui landed in Zhu Qing's courtyard with ease, as if driving a lightweight chariot on a familiar road. He looked at the light within the room and saw a figure with exquisite curves. Qing Shui could clearly identify that it was Zhu Qing.

He quietly stepped into the living room and saw Zhu Qing drawing an outline of something with string alone. The moment Qing Shui entered, she responsively looked towards him. If it was Zhu Qing, Qing Shui would have guessed that it was maybe the effect of the duo cultivation. But for Yiye Jiange, Qing Shui could only guess that it was her excellent innate talent in sensory abilities, inherited from her clan.

The slightly thin, delicate face added a little more femininity to some extent. Her sharp and watery beautiful eyes blinked a few times in disbelief at Qing Shui before she quickly ran towards the man who was smiling at her.

Her arms encircled around his neck tightly and her well developed, mature, and delicate body fitted tightly into Qing Shui's arms. A faint fragrance wafted into Qing Shui's nose.

"I miss you, I really do, every single day!"

Zhu Qing voice was soft, like a whisper.

Qing Shui hugged this beautiful and alluring woman tightly, listening to her words of deep love and indulging in the ecstasy that surfaced from the contact between their skin.

Chapter 350 Qing Shui Arrived At Skysword Sect, Wenren Wu-shuang Returns to Hundred Miles City

Before she could finish her words, Qing Shui had already planted a kiss on those sexy lips, sucking it wildly!

Zhu Qing returned the kiss passionately, eyes closed. Her small tongue entangling with Qing Shui's. One could tell from her passionate actions how much she had missed Qing Shui.

His two hands climbed up from the slender waist to that perky round butt, caressing and feeling the soft and bouncy perk. At the same time, his hands were squeezing it closer towards himself.

Qing Shui wanted to devour her as he crazily planted kisses on her face, neck, ears, and even buried his face into that two mountain peaks.

"Qing Shui, carry me into the room!"

Qing Shui swept her off her feet and kicked open the door to the bedroom!

On the soft bed, the clean and pink colored bedsheets let out an alluring charm. Qing Shui had been lit up, and very quickly, they both took off their clothes.

...

Her gaze was clear yet seductive, with hints of a shy and stubborn feeling. However, when engaged in the most embarrassing act with Qing Shui, the gaze she showed was only the shyness of a mature lady with a slight hint of expectation.

"Expectation, what was she expecting?" Qing Shui was slightly puzzled as well.

"Qing Shui!" Zhu Qing gasped and said softly.

"Mmm, are you feeling comfortable? Tell me if there's anything you're not satisfied with." Qing Shui grinned and said.

Zhu Qing's face turned even more red, and that moment of tender charm had caused Qing Shui to fall into a daze. When a woman was having sex, the charm exuded was especially attractive and the beauty was incomparable.

"Shall we do it like the previous time?" Zhu Qing's voice was so soft that it almost could not be heard.

The other time? Qing Shui tried to recall. The other time, he was also using this Duo Cultivation technique. Oh, that's right, the other time when they were together, he had almost used all the postures he had known of.

Could it be that she liked to do it in various postures?

Qing Shui's blood boiled at the mere thought of it, turning Zhu Qing over and raising her perky snow white butt high up...

The provoking cries in the room persisted for close to two hours!

However, Qing Shui knew that he should be heading for the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He wanted to give himself a day off, but he knew he should not do that. The Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was his greatest advantage, and if it was taken away from him, how would he be able to make a stand in the world of the nine continents? Moreover, there were still important things waiting for him to do, and he could not afford to slack.

Suddenly, Qing Shui recalled that he had yet to look for Wenren Wu-shuang after having returned for so long!

"Is Wu-shuang well? I've yet to visit her yet." Qing Shui casually asked Zhu Qing who was in his arms with closed eyes, feeling satisfied.

"Ahh, Wu-shuang had left ten days ago. She said that she had something to settle." Zhu Qing opened her eyes.

"What? Went back? How did she go back?"

Qing Shui was extremely shocked and asked anxiously. It was only then that he realized how important the quiet lady who had made him want to address her as elder sister was to him.

"She said something happened at home and needed to rush back immediately, taking my "White Vermillion Bird"! I wanted to accompany her, but she had rejected my offer."

Qing Shui knew that it was bad. It could only mean that something had happened to Wenren Wugou, and it was not anything good. She was an elementary Xiantian cultivator... If there was a Xiantian cultivator of a higher level...

The White Vermillion Bird's speed was not slow. It had been ten days since he left and he did not know if his fire bird could catch up to her if he were to rush back now. However, he still needed to go after her.

At that moment, Qing Shui thoughts circulated very quickly!

"I must go back! Wu-shuang may be in trouble!"

Qing Shui rejected Zhu Qing's kind intention of going back with him. He put on his clothes, gave her a kiss, and told her to tell Yiye Jiange the next day that he had gone back, and tell Yiye Jiange not to worry. He then left amidst her complicated and worrying gaze.

He took the fire bird and rushed to Earthly Paradise. Qing Shui prayed that Wenren Wu-shuang was fine, and that her sister was fine as well. If not, Qing Clan would be in danger as well.

Thinking about it, Qing Shui could not help but break out in a cold sweat.

Qing Shui landed at Earthly Paradise and, without a word, sensed the room the two ladies were in with his Spiritual Sense. Thank goodness, the two of them were in the same room. He only needed to rush to one room.

Qing Shui banged on the door and slammed the door open with a quick greeting!

However, the two ladies were still given a shock from Qing Shui's barbarous behavior. Qing Shui was not in the mood to appreciate the appearances of the two ladies, especially not Canghai Mingyue's divinely beautiful appearance without any makeup. He had not even noticed that Huoyun Liu-Li was not wearing a face mask, that her face was perfectly healed, and that she was even more beautiful than how she was previously.

"I have something urgent to attend to and need to return immediately. Do you guys want to head back with me on my fire bird now or wait until tomorrow, since Liu-Li knows the way." Qing Shui cut right to the chase.

Canghai Mingyue's beautiful face looked at Qing Shui for a while then said, "Qing Shui, you can go back first. Liu-Li and I will follow-up later. You be careful!"

To Canghai Mingyue's understanding, Qing Shui smiled and nodded. He ignored the fact that they were in bed and grabbed the two ladies' hands, quickly leaving.

Canghai Mingyue knew that Qing Shui needed to rush back immediately, and that hers and Liu-Li's abilities were no longer of much help to him. They could not add on to his burdens.

On the fire bird's back, Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal with no delay. He only had to tell the fire bird the wind direction! He also told the fire bird with his Spiritual Sense to check for the White Vermillion Bird's tracks.

Hundred Miles City.

Situ Clan's arrogance was even greater than ever before. With a cultivator who was at the pinnacle of Xiantian, who would in Hundred Miles City would dare go against them? They snatched back the properties they had previously been forced to let go of, and those who had struck them when they were down now were all given even harsher treatments.

Situ Clan was making an example of them to Qing Clan, Shi Clan, and Yu Clan!

With Situ Clan's current abilities, they could wipe out all the major clans in Hundred Miles City very quickly. However, Situ Clan did not feel satisfied with that. They wanted to go about it very slowly. They wanted to let them feel the torture, then throw them into depression.

Qing Clan!

Everyone was frowning, especially Qing Yi. She knew that something had happened in Night Fragrance Court, and she knew that Wu-shuang, who was with her son, was the younger sister of the head of the Night Fragrance Court.

But now, Qing Clan's strongest person was Mingyue Gelou, and Qing Yi did not wish to put her in danger. She was also her son's woman, and Qing Yi could see that long ago.

There was no way that Situ Clan would let Qing Clan off. Qing Shui killed that Xiantian expert from Situ Clan back then. If Situ Clan wanted to rise again, they would need to use Qing Clan as a stepping stone.

Furthermore, Situ Clan's greatest humiliation was when Qing Clan had forcefully snatched Shi Qingzhuang. What they wanted was the process!

In a mere half a month's time, Situ Clan disintegrated a few of the properties belonging to the few major clans, including Qing Clan. At the same time, they showed to everyone Situ Clan's strong abilities.

It was because the Xiantian elementary expert, Yu Donghao, was not killed in their hands, but was seriously injured. It was good that Situ Clan was only trying to show off their prowess to Qing Clan, Yu Clan, and Shi Clan, and had not killed Yu Donghao.

After knowing their abilities, the other clans could only repeatedly hold it in, and even Mingyue Gelou was not allowed to step out. It was because everyone in Hundred Miles City knew that the two experts from Situ Clan were especially lecherous. Just during this short period, they had already played with quite a number of ladies in Hundred Miles City openly, in broad daylight. Those who stepped in their way were all killed directly, and there was even a family who had been wiped out

Now, many people were constantly on tenterhooks, no longer daring to speak a word despite the fury they felt!

"What? Martial Brother, you're saying that Qing Clan now has a female Xiantian cultivator and is very young and beautiful?" Li Long looked at Situ Shang in astonishment. He had not been satisfied as of late. The ladies they fooled around with had not raised much of his interest. But now, hearing that there was a female Xiantian cultivator, he was once again excited. And to think that she was young and beautiful.

Very quickly, Li Long and Yan Xu got their hands on a lot of information related to Mingyue Gelou, even a painting of her. Seeing that saintly and well-embodied beautiful lady, their heightened excitement was even more now.

"Martial Brother, how about getting her to work for your family?" He had long been addressing him as Martial Brother instead of Situ Martial Brother. This goes to show that they had gotten closer with each other.

"It's already late today. We'll go to Qing Clan to take a look at the Xiantian beauty!" Li Long looked at Yan Xu and Situ Shang and said with a smile.

Feeling that he had not been visually satisfied recently, he was suddenly not anxious when knowing that there was such a high quality lady. Delicacies would taste better when slowly appreciated.

The next morning, a giant White Vermillion Bird came to Hundred Miles City. It was Wenren Wu-shuang who had rushed back, and her targeted location was Night Fragrance Court.

She attracted a lot of attention in the air, and news spread quickly. After all, the White Vermillion Bird was also a mutated beast, and while it was not comparable to Qing Shui's fire bird, it was also a Xiantian flying beast.

She landed straight at Night Fragrance Court's entrance.

Wenren Wu-shuang could not wait and quickly jumped off the White Vermillion Bird. There were now many fresh faces, but still mostly ladies she knew from previously. Most of these people were forced by Situ Clan to stay here.

"Second Miss!" Someone called out in astonishment.

Hearing the shout, the ladies who knew of Wenren Wu-shuang all looked at the anxious and beautiful lady. Their faces paled in fright.

Wenren Wu-shuang!

"She's the younger sister of that lady who got played to death!" Suddenly, a lady's happy voice rang out.

"Quick, someone go tell Young Master Situ. Tell him that the lady they are waiting for is back."

"The younger sister of that lady who got played to death..."