

Ancient ST 401

Chapter 401 - The Difficult to Concoct Great Revitalizing Pellet, Elephant Form, The Golden Gigantic Elephant

Qing Shui just couldn't get why the Xiao Clan had not taken any action. Did they abandon the Yan Clan or did they have an ulterior motive? Qing Shui simply couldn't wrap his head around this. He was sure that the people of Xiao Clan were still in their residence and weren't taking any action.

Qing Shui had left the Fire Bird patrolling in the sky since the beginning, especially to monitor Xiao Clan's movements. The Fire Bird, which had evolved and thus possessing a "Crown", had gained even better psychic abilities. It could report everything it saw to Qing Shui over a very large area. Qing Shui didn't know if the other people's mounts possessed such ability, but history books had mentioned that Beast Tamers possessed this kind of ability. A Beast Tamer who owned a few mythical beasts would possess a wider field of vision, making him best in hunting and fleeing.

This was something Qing Shui had discovered later. It was a pity that he couldn't achieve the shared vision effects. Otherwise it would have been an extremely formidable skill in his arsenal!

Since the sky was turning dark and there were no activities from the Xiao Clan, Qing Shui decided to go to the Yan Clan tomorrow. He was already physically and mentally exhausted today, especially the latter. After all, it was a grudge he had been holding for 20 years.

The moon in the sky of the Yan City was concealed by the dark clouds. Soon enough, it started snowing heavily as if cleansing away the blood that was shed during the daytime. The end of the year drew near and this was the second heavy snowfall; it had only been a little more than a day in between the two.

In the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

No matter what, Qing Shui would never abandon his cultivation. This was his insurance when it came to establishing his roots in the World of the Nine Continents. In this world where strength was of paramount importance, strength was everything, and it was the insurance to everything.

If the Qing Clan had possessed strength, Qing Yi and the rest of the Qing Clan would not have suffered such hardships, neither would they wouldn't have to wait for 20 years to come to the Yan City.....

If the Yan Clan had possessed strength, this wouldn't have happened in the first place.....

Qing Shui was circulating the that was slowly advancing like a heavy mountain. Slowly yet powerfully, it circulated cycle by cycle. The heaviness made him felt like it was as if he was pushing against a mountain.

The was coursing throughout his body, continuously refining his meridians, dantian, bones, and at the same time, nourishing his five organs and six viscera with warmth.

The Yin Yang image in the sea of his consciousness was still rotating slowly as usual, constantly strengthening Qing Shui's spirit and warming up his body.

The continuously strengthened and toughened up Qing Shui's body. The Yin Yang image within the sea of his consciousness was sparkling in golden light, nourishing Qing Shui's body and boosting its vitality and resilience. This was also considered to be another form of Yin Yang balance.

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Qing Shui's opened his eyes when his body slightly shook. His face broke into a small smile. He had entered the 137th cycle and he could feel his body once again being strengthened a little bit more.

Qing Shui really wished that he was at the peak of the Fifth Heavenly Layer and could reach the 199th cycle. It was not like he had never thought about his breaking through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer, it was because he was well aware that it was an extremely challenging task. The Misty Hall's Palace Mistress was his opportunity in breaking through to the Fifth Heavenly Layer. It was that wonderful dream with a sea of flowers that allowed the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal to level up to the Fifth Level and concoct the Beauty Pellet since then. It was that kind of special occasion that enabled him to breakthrough to the realm of the Fifth Heavenly Layer.

He had no idea of when would he be able to breakthrough to this Heavenly Sixth Layer or even any opportunity that would allow him to do so!

Frenzied Bull's Strength!

Immovable Mountains!

Nature Energy!

.....He circulated everything at the same time in order to cultivate more time efficiently!

Taichi Fist!

Basic Sword Techniques!

Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm!

Art of Pursuing!

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Qing Shui practised the cultivation arts that he needed to practise one after another. He had never slacked off on them. He just spent more time on the since it was the most fundamental to Qing Shui.

He then slowly circulated the towards both of his hands. Soon enough, his hands turned slightly translucent. He was currently cultivating Saintly Hands.

He could feel the spiritual qi flowing in both of his hands at this very moment. It was of utmost importance for the Saintly Hands to possess such great power and flow of spiritual qi. Cultivating the Saintly Hands was all about circulating the according to the circulation route to warm up and moisten both hands. All he had to do was keep this cultivation art activated.

Since the first time he activated the Saintly Hands, there hadn't been any changes. Now, they became warm and moist. They were accompanied by a sheen of translucent colour. Ever since his broke through to the Fifth Heavenly Layer, the spiritual qi of the Saintly Hands had also turned stronger.

Although Qing Shui had never felt any breakthroughs from it, there was an obvious significant increase in its power. This was satisfying enough for Qing Shui, since all he cared about was the increase in

strength rather than breakthroughs. As long as his strength continued to grow, it didn't matter if he attained any breakthroughs.

Breakthrough only occurs in situations when one couldn't advance any further, and they were necessary for further improvements. Just like the Ancient Strengthening Technique, if one could not attain a breakthrough at the peak of the Fourth Heavenly Layer, then his strength would not be further increased no matter how hard he cultivated.

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Primal Chaotic Divine Needle Technique!

Alchemy!

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There was still a lot of time when he was done with his cultivation. After Qing Shui had some food and rested, he walked around the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. He felt extremely content when he saw the lush medicinal herbs growing everywhere. They should be about 600 years old now. The passage of time within the realm had been enhanced a lot after the realm was upgraded to the Fifth Level.

In another two years or so, these medicinal herbs would be 1,000 years old. Qing Shui became excited at the thought of how much this field of 1,000 years old medicinal herbs would be worth.....

He had even planned out the patches for 2,000 and 3,000 years old medicinal herbs.....

He only needed to sort them out layer by layer for his own usage after that. Over the past few years, Qing Shui had managed to collect quite an amount of medicinal herbs from here, since the land within the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal was vast enough. As long as he found anything valuable that didn't exist within the realm, Qing Shui would transfer them in there. Who knew they might come in handy some time in the future.

The amount of fish species in the pond had increased, and Qing Shui's vision was blurred from the varieties of them. There were more colourful fishes, prawns, turtles, crabs, and clams after the realm achieved the Fifth Level. He even saw a water snake flashed quickly across the coral reefs.

The gigantic Nine Petal Lotus that sat in the middle of the pond had a height measured from the bottom of the pond all the way to the surface, stretching out in the air. Brimming with vitality, it caged the entire pond within its surrounding and enhanced the growth of all living things within the water.

The second Flower of Life had also blossomed, and the third flower bud had appeared. However Qing Shui knew that it still needed about another two years before it would blossom.

The Flower of Life was overflowing with vitality. It was a miraculous flower underneath the Heavens. With a single flower blossomed, it would be able to boost the vitality and raise the qualities of plants within a radius of 100 meters by 10%

An increment of 10% in quality was equivalent to a year's worth of maturation. For a 1,000 year old medicinal herb, a 10% increment in quality would be an additional 100 years of maturation!

With two flowers blossomed, it would be able to boost the vitality and raise the qualities of plants within a radius of 200 meters by 10%.....

With five flowers blossomed, it would be able to boost the vitality and raise the qualities of plants within a radius of 500 meters by 10%.....

With six flowers blossomed, it would be able to boost the vitality and raise the qualities of plants within a radius of 600 meters by 20%.....

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With nine flowers blossomed, it would be able to boost the vitality and raise the qualities of plants within a radius of 900 meters by 50%!

With ten flowers blossomed, it would be able to boost the vitality and raise the qualities of plants within a radius of 2,000 meters by 100%.....

The Flowers of Life were also known as the Flowers of Eternity. The petals would never wither away. The first blossoming required 100 years, the second blossoming required 200 years, the third blossoming required 300 years..... the ninth blossoming required 900 years, and the tenth blossoming required 2,000 years!

The Flowers of Life was a miraculous flower underneath the Heavens. Directly consuming the first flower would extend the human lifespan by 10 years.

Directly consuming the second flower would extend lifespan by 20 years.

Directly consuming the third flower would extend lifespan by 30 years.

Directly consuming the fourth flower would.....

Directly consuming the ninth flower would extend lifespan by 90 years.

Directly consuming the tenth flower would extend lifespan by 200 years.

Only one Flower of Life could be consumed per person. Regardless of which flower it was that blossomed, one could only consume one flower from any of it.

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This miraculous Flower of Life had medicinal properties akin to the Great Revitalizing Pellet, and it reminded him of that pellet. Qing Shui was skeptical about the effects of this second level King Grade medicinal pill. He had a feeling that this "Great Revitalizing Pellet" might not have the effects of increasing all strengths by only 20% as its grade usually allowed, but even more than that or with additional special effects.

It was a pity that he had yet to gather all the ingredients in the recipe of the Great Revitalizing Pellet. Which resulted in the current effect of the Great Revitalizing Pellets not being able to rival that of the miraculous Flower of Life.

The usual bowl sized, pinkish-red flower of the “Peach of Immortality” had once again blossomed. This flower would not wither for a hundred year and Qing Shui had already got bored of looking at it. For now he was just hoping that the peach would ripen soon.

He also noticed that the Plum Blossoms in a distance had blossomed, looking like a field of untainted pure white snow. His Plum Blossom Wine was just about to be used up so he planned to brew more after he had settled this incident.

Remembering that he still needed to go to the Xiao Clan tomorrow, Qing Shui decided to cultivate once more.

Back Connecting Fist!

Over this period of time he had become more familiarised with the Back Connecting Fist Technique. Although he hadn't been able to clear more acupoints, the energy that flowed from his back to both of his arms had increased more.

With his Divine Arm Clearing Technique that had attained the Great Perfection Stage, he was able to clear many acupoints on his arms. Their endurance and explosive power had already achieved a very terrifying level.

It's important to know that most cultivators were unable to fully utilise the strength in their bodies. To be able to use 80% of the entire strength within one's body is considered a very high amount, on the condition of being empty handed.

It would be a different story when a divine weapon was equipped because that could allow one to exert an exceeding amount of strength in one's body. For a Sword Technique cultivator, the difference between fighting empty handed and fighting equipped with a powerful sword was the difference between Heaven and Earth.

When he was done with Back Connecting Fist Technique, he suddenly remembered that the Elephant Form among the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique could be cultivated too. However, he never got the chance to. He planned to study it as much as he could since he still had some time.

Submerging into his sea of consciousness, Qing Shui searched towards the Elephant Form. There was only one word that could describe his search...

Distracting!

There were so many things among the Elephant Form, but he pressed on. After all, the Elephant Form was one of the most powerful last few mythical beasts in the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique.

In his previous world, the elephants were one of the largest animals on land. It had been said that there was a trace of dinosaur's bloodline in them. The largest elephant ever recorded in his previous world was about 10 meters in length and 4 meters in height, weighing around a whopping 15,000 jin!

In the World of the Nine Continents, there were also quite a number of mythical beasts of the elephant species, and their body were much more sturdy and tough. They were mostly found in the “Forest of Mythical Beasts” towards the northern part of the continent, among the Giant Beasts Mountains.

Just like the Golden Gigantic Elephant of the continent, they had the length of about 30 meters long and the height of 9 meters. Their entire body were tough like diamond and could pierce through a mountain. Known as one of the most powerful mythical beasts, their strength was at least a Martial Saint level.

Chapter 402 - Might Elephant Stomp, Diamond Qi, Coquettish

Qing Shui regained his consciousness and proceeded to delve further.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

Channelling a gigantic Elephant beast through one's body, the technique was released with a sudden stomp on the ground, followed by a thunderous elephant call. It could raise one's Qi force and enhance the blood flow rate, which would bring about a strength boost. At the same time, there was a moderate chance of success to lower the Qi force of your opponent.

Mighty Elephant Stomp (Small Success Stage) would raise one's strength by 20% and the force of the stomp was double one's strength. This was only limited to one's base strength and did not include any other fortification.

Mighty Elephant Stomp (Large Success Stage) would raise one's strength by 50% and the force of the stomp was five times of one's strength. This was only limited to one's base strength and did not include any other fortification.

Mighty Elephant Stomp (Great Perfection Stage) would raise one's strength by 100% and the force of the stomp is ten times of one's strength. This was only limited to one's base strength and did not include any other fortification.

Qing Shui was already very amazed after just reading about the Mighty Elephant Stomp. With his current strength nearly at 3 million jin, under the Small Stage Success, his strength would be increased by a staggering 600,000 jin. The force of his stomp would be 6 million jin. If it was in Great Perfection Stage, it would be 30 million jin. Unfortunately, it was only limited to the force of his stomp. If he were to step on someone's body with that...

Qing Shui felt that Mighty Elephant Stomp might not be an easy technique to master.

Qing Shui continued reading.

Mighty Elephant's Recklessness!

Mighty Elephant Crossing Waters!

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Qing Shui only scanned for the names of the technique and skipped past the descriptions, as he did not have the time now to slowly polish and understand them. Qing Shui had already decided to try Mighty Elephant Stomp, but out of curiosity, he skimmed over the other techniques.

He saw that there were many pictures. What appeared most frequently in the pictures were gigantic, intimidating elephants. Their entire bodies seemed to be sculpted out of golden corundum; their massive bodies were incomparably tough and they did not have a hint of clumsiness.

In the pictures, some of the massive golden elephants were trumpeting towards the sky, and from the display of their aura, they seemed to be capable of tearing the skies apart. Some of the pictures also showed the crumbling and torn up ground after the stomps. The strength that tore the ground apart also left many creatures split opened...

It was then followed by a series of pictures that showed battles of these gigantic elephants. There were monstrous bears the size of small mountains and flying beasts in the air. There were gigantic blue pythons with circumferences like that of water jars, and there was even a giant python with evolved horns, or would they be more appropriately called Jiao...?

These were all defeated by the Golden Gigantic Elephants.

Qing Shui browsed quickly. There were also serene pictures like the Golden Gigantic Elephants resting on the ground...

Qing Shui felt that the most unbelievable image was that of the Golden Gigantic Elephants, not flying, but walking nimbly on the surface of a vast body of water. This was Mighty Elephant Crossing Waters...

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Qing Shui slowly closed his eyes to experience the huge impact the pictures had on him. The imageries in the pictures seemed to flow right in front of Qing Shui. He felt the destruction, the force, the stirring magnificence of their aura.

When Qing Shui opened his eyes again, more than two hours have passed. These images did not enhance Qing Shui's abilities, but in the two hours, Qing Shui's visualization of it had changed.

Qing Shui was certain that the prowess of the Golden Gigantic Elephant was definitely not lower than that of Martial Saint Level. He felt as if he had personally witnessed a battle between Martial Saint Level beasts.

For many martial artists, it was an extravagant hope to see a battle between Martial Saint Level warriors. Naturally, a battle between Martial Saint Level beasts was so much more rare.

After Qing Shui's state of mind had calmed down, he went back to studying the specifics of the cultivation techniques for the Mighty Elephant Stomp.

Mighty Elephant Stomp was a type of "Diamond Qi". If he could successfully cultivate Diamond Qi, it would be considered as a Small Stage Success. Gaining the ability to fuse that and the cultivators Qi's essence would be at Large Success Stage. Finally, the Great Perfection Stage would be when there was a total fusion of the two.

Qing Shui was uncertain about his thoughts regarding that introduction. He felt particularly happy because he had a feeling that there was a special connection between "Diamond Qi" and his Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

The channelling route of Diamond Qi involved the four limbs, the back, and the abdomen; it was found almost throughout the body. Qing Shui was impressed. No wonder it was called "Diamond Qi".

He bent slightly, almost in an horse stance. Qing Shui shut his eyes and followed the steps in Diamond Qi to slowly channel his Qi without using his Qi of Ancient Strengthening Technique.

He slowly took in a breath and guided his Qi through the channelling routes in his body as per guided by Diamond Qi.

As time slipped away, Qing Shui could not feel any sense of change in his vital energy. He knew that channelling the elephant form would not be as easy as the other beasts, since the elephant form was so demanding. Success wouldn't be easy.

He stopped and thought for a while. Then, he continued practicing, yet he kept failing time after time. After many failures, Qing Shui had become accustomed to it.

The following day, Qing Shui woke up very early. He cleaned up quickly and went to the small courtyard. Facing the east direction, he unhurriedly practiced his Taichi Fists and boosted his Nature Energy slightly.

After he finished, Qing Shui saw the door to the hall opening. Canghai Mingyue came out and gave Qing Shui a gentle smile.

"You're awake."

Qing Shui laughed as he shook away the daze from admiring her beauty. Canghai Mingyue laughed lightly as she saw his slightly flustered expression.

After Qing Shui had left the Heavenly Palace, he had not seen Canghai Mingyue for almost half a year. Time was such a scary thing. Previously, Qing Shui could bravely kiss her, and later, he was able to hug and even tease her a few times.

Now, Qing Shui felt that the feelings he had for her faded, leaving only faint traces and memories.

"Yes."

After answering him, As Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui, she started laughing even louder, so much so that her laughing fit confused Qing Shui.

"Am I that funny?" Qing Shui looked at Canghai Mingyue quizzically.

"I have never seen this side of you. It is cute. You look just a shy guy..." Canghai Mingyue explained as she blinked her dark, deep, and beautiful eyes adorably.

Seeing her actions, Qing Shui knew that she must have learnt it unconsciously from Huoyun Liu-li. The thing was that, when such a ravishing beauty as herself does these slightly cute, these slightly enticing little antics, the "lethality" was even higher than those by the lovely cute types of women.

Seeing Qing Shui look at her again with that foolish daze, Canghai Mingyue gave Qing Shui the evil eye and pulled Qing Shui back to reality again.

"Yueyue, since you don't like that side of me. I won't act any further. It is quite tiring." Qing Shui walked over smiling and hugged Canghai Mingyue gently.

Now, it was Canghai Mingyue's turn to be dazed.

Without knowing what had happened, Canghai Mingyue was already in Qing Shui embrace. She could smell a light scent, and it was faint and special. It was not nasty-smelling but just natural.

It was just a hug, yet Qing Shui could feel his heart racing. He could lose himself in that soft touch, and his heart was aroused as he looked at the slightly-powered extremely gorgeous face that was so close to his.

Qing Shui thought unconsciously about the three Portraits of Beauty. When he first saw Canghai Mingyue, he felt that she had a different aura from Yiye Jiange but she was at that class of beauty.

Yiye Jiange was one of the women in the Portraits of Beauty. Logically, Canghai Mingyue should also be in one. From how the art maestro depicts the beautiful women on the Portraits of Beauty, he was capturing the top beauties of women with twelve different auras.

The portraits of beauty didn't simply emphasize the beauty of women's external appearances. What they emphasized more was their charm and charisma, as well as that kind of otherworldly transcendence.

When Qing Shui came out of his reverie, he found Canghai Mingyue wrapping her arms around his neck. It was so light. Her pair of eyes, so beautiful that they could overthrow empires, were staring deeply at his.

"Who has that sort of charm? Who could let young master Qing think of her while holding me?"

He could not tell the emotions behind Canghai Mingyue's tone, but Qing Shui felt slightly anxious as they were spoken in his ears. His heart was beating very quickly. That sentence aroused him deeply, and he thought about the expression he had. Was it so obvious that he was thinking about women?

Could that be a woman's intuition?

"Your young master Qing only thinks of you. Come, give your lord husband a kiss!" Qing Shui laughed as he plan to kiss on Canghai Mingyue on her lips.

"You scoundrel."

Canghai Mingyue quickly turned her head but Qing Shui still managed to kiss her face.

It was soft and gentle...

Suddenly, the hall doors swung open again!

"So both of you are actually having an intimate rendezvous here early in the morning. Why is everyone's mood that good today." Huoyun Liu-li, who was wearing a purple fox coat, came over while joking.

"Liu-li, don't talk nonsense!" Canghai Mingyue pushed away Qing Shui in a panic. Her face flushed red.

"Qing Shui. Big sister actually likes you a lot. You better not betray her." Huoyun Liu-liu giggled.

Qing Shui looked at Huoyun Liu-li eyes sincerely, but Huoyun Liu-li kept shying away from his gaze. Qing Shui laughed and Canghai Mingyue followed.

"You naughty lass, you always don't say what you think, I will return him to you!" Canghai Mingyue pushed Huoyun Liu-li toward Qing Shui and left smiling.

"Woah."

Qing Shui caught Huoyun Liu-li. He felt that this scene was familiar!

This was the second time, previously it was the same...

Huoyun Liu-li was as shy as an ostrich. She hid her face in Qing Shui's chest, not daring to look up.

Qing Shui lifted Huoyun Liu-li's delicate chin and looked at that coquettish woman. Her eyes shut tightly, revealing her thick lush and eyelashes that were slightly trembling.

She had a sexy allure and a hidden sensuality.

Qing Shui saw her petal-like pouty lips and slowly consumed them, pulling them in.

Huoyun Liu-li's small figure trembled a little as she closed her eyes tighter!

Qing Shui played with those petal-like lips, gentling sucking them and holding them. Then he smiled, "Everyone will be out later. Why don't you come to my room tonight. I will let you do what you want with me."

Huoyun Liu-li opened her limpid pair of smokey eyes. She looked at Qing Shui with an expression full of sexual desire and seduction. She blinked her eyes flirtatiously as she planted a kiss on Qing Shui's face and turn to walk into the hall.

Qing Shui shook his head with a sheepish smile. He shook away those thoughts and continued practicing his Taichi Fists before going back into the hall. The people from Lai residence had already prepared breakfast. Even though they were going to the Xiao residence today, the atmosphere was actually not that tense.

In just two days, Qing Shui realized that Qingqing had changed a lot. Even though Qing Shui had yet to see Qingqing smile, her expression had mellowed and she even initiated short conversations with him.

"Big sister, we will be going to Xiao residence and after that we can go home!"

Chapter 403 - Killing To Xiao Clan, 2nd Master Xiao The Expert

Xiao Clan was located in the northeast direction in Yan City and was not far from Yan Clan. In Yan City, the strongest few clans which had been passed down for a few hundred years or even up to a thousand years were as followed: Yan Clan, Xiao Clan, Guo Clan, Lai Clan, and Luo Clan. They had a strong root, and without absolute powers, one would not be able to do anything to them.

Getting involved in one would bring all the others in. It was just how Yan Clan and Xiao Clan were in-laws. Xiao Clan was backed up by 2nd Master Xiao who was an Elder in Sword Tower and was considered quite an important Elder.

Guo Clan, Lai Clan, and Luo Clan were also on quite close relationships. The daughters from Guo Clan and Lai Clan were both Luo Clan's wives. It was undeniable that relations by marriage had a great impact no matter where one went. It was also the most direct and effective means.

Guo Clan, Lai Clan, and Luo Clan's ally was actually a bid to compete with Yan Clan and Xiao Clan. This just about allowed them to maintain a balance with Yan Clan and Xiao Clan. It was because Guo Polu's father, Guo Yanglong, was actually the Protector of Jiuzhou City's Qin Clan.

While Qin Clan was slightly inferior compared to the Heavenly Palace and the Sword Tower, if they were to fight to the bitter death, they might not necessarily lose. Most importantly, Qin Clan was especially biased to their own people.

This was also the reason why Xiao Clan did not dare to touch Guo Polu!

Xiao Clan's residence was very big, and from the fire bird, Qing Shui and the others could see that the interior was formed from many small residences. Each of them was filled with beautifully engraved pavilions, as well as exquisitely designed structures that glittered in the winter's sunlight, appearing to be very splendid and majestic.

The heavy snowfall from the previous night had once again painted the whole world white. However, Qing Shui knew that this place would soon turn into a battlefield soon, and everything here may disappear very soon.

Qing Shui's glanced across Xiao Clan and he noticed that there were many martial arts practitioner here. As Qing Shui looked at them, all of them had also sensed the pressure from the sky, and therefore lifted their head to look up.

"Look! What a big demonic beast!" A martial art practitioner shouted out, astonished.

"It's the mutated beast Red Luan!"

"Look! It's even a Phoenix Crown level demonic beast!"

"Go report to 2nd Master. That demon from Qing Clan is here."

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"Grandfather, you guys stay here and don't come down!" Qing Shui said as he smiled at Qing Luo, Qing Yi, and the others.

"Qing Shui...be careful." Qing Yi said, worriedly.

"Qing Shui, be careful!" Huoyun Liu-Li tugged on Qing Shui's hand and said.

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Qing Shui smiled and nodded. Almost all of them said something to Qing Shui to express their worry and encourage him... Qing Luo, Qing Yi, Qing He, Qing You, Shi Qingzhuang, Canghai Mingyue, and Huoyun Liu-Li.

Qingqing was the only one who looked at Qing Shui seriously, unlike the others.

Towards Qingqing, it was enough for Qing Shui to have seen this gaze with a hint concern. Thus, he looked towards Qingqing and smiled, preparing to jump down.

"Qing Shui!" Just then, Qingqing called out softly.

Qing Shui gradually turned, only to discover that Qingqing had walked up to him. Amidst his astonished gaze, Qingqing hugged Qing Shui without saying a word.

At that moment, Qing Shui felt a very mysterious feeling. It was very warming, and his heart felt very calmed. Qing Shui initially felt uneasy over the decision to come to the Xiao Clan today.

After two breaths of time, Qingqing let go of Qing Shui. Her lips curled up slightly, curving only a little bit. There was a hint of smile, but it seemed as if it was not there in the first place.

It was a smile, and while it was almost nonexistent, Qing Shui was sure that it was Qingqing happy expression!

She was very happy. That extremely faint smile would forever stay in Qing Shui's heart, hiding all the winter sunlight completely. It was a pity that Qing Shui was the only one who had seen it.

The fire bird's location in the sky was not very high, so Qing Shui jumped down directly. With Qing Shui's current physique, he would still be fine even if he were to jump down from an even taller height.

Qing Shui did not let them alight. After all, it was safe on the fire bird's back. Qing Shui was confident that the rides in Yan Clan and Xiao Clan, even the one 2nd Young Master Xiao had, would not be better than the fire bird. Moreover, he was still around too, together with his heaven-defying Soulshake bell.

Qing Shui didn't land loudly, but he caused the accumulated snow to fly in all directions.

The people from Xiao Clan had already came out, with a tall elderly wearing a suit of silver-colored armor at the very front. The elderly's height was at least a head taller than Qing Clan. He had a wide mouth and big, lion-like nose, along with a rectangular shaped face and thick brows. His eyes were like bronze bells, and he was holding onto an extremely large longsword.

The longsword was completely pitch black, nearly 2 meters and similar to the elder's height. It was about two palms width. Its thickness was about 1 inch and it did not have a sharp edge.

Through his aura, Qing Shui could feel that he was Xiao Clan's pillar, 2nd Master Xiao. Through looking at his weapon, Qing Shui could also tell that he was the Elder of Sword Tower's Heavy Sword Tower.

Behind the elder, Qing Shui saw a person which he detested, Young Master Xiao. Qing Shui only knew that he was called Young Master Xiao, and he had met this flirtatious young man when he first came to Yan City. He was a person Qing Shui extremely detested.

When Qing Shui landed, all the cultivators in the area immediately surrounded him, squashing the thick layer of snow on the ground. There was even a batch of archers among the most exterior of this encirclement, and there were no less than a hundred of them.

They had silver-colored strong bows, and while the bows were not big, their thickness was comparable to that of a person's arm. They were made from the bones of demonic beasts. As for the bowstring, they were made from demonic beasts' tendons. The swords were black in color.

Poison arrow!

Qing Shui now knew why Xiao Clan could be so calm. Apparently they were waiting for his arrival. Qing Shui was not sure of the prowess these bows and arrows had, but he knew that they would definitely not be weak.

Qing Shui was very confident in his current defense, as well as in his Seven Star Armored Vest. The reason he had not come to Xiao Clan the day before was because the Seven Star Armored Vest could only be used once a day.

Having taken the "Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core" and increased his defense by another fold, Qing Shui was heaven-defying in Yan Jiang Country. Moreover, Qing Shui was also very confident in his Ancient Strengthening Technique. However, Qing Shui still told himself that he needed to be extremely careful. He knew that he must not let himself fail miserably despite this being an easy task.

"Great courage. The rising generation is really to be reckoned with. To think that you would really come to our Xiao Clan. Yan Clan is truly too shameful." That tall elder said while looking at Qing Shui with great interest.

"Yan Clan had placed their last hopes on Xiao Clan, haha, but Xiao Clan did not take any action. I wonder if anyone else will ever want to work together with the Xiao Clan in the future." Qing Shui activated his Spiritual Sense, and at the same time, pondered about how to fight this battle.

"This matter concerns your Yan Clan, so how could I possibly step in? Shouldn't you be thanking me for not stepping in? If I did, would you still have the chance to come to our Xiao Clan?" When the elder said this, he released immense confidence.

It was only now that Qing Shui understood why Xiao Clan's people were all at Xiao Clan, and now, most of them were not far away. From the beginning, they had never given a hoot about him.

Qing Shui gave it some thought before smiling at 2nd Master Xiao and said, "Are we having a 1-on-1 battle?"

2nd Master Xiao smiled, shaking his head, "Although I have the confidence to win against you, I can't afford to lose. There're many people who're still relying on me. That's why, my goal today is to kill you. As for the method, I'll use whatever's the safest."

Qing Shui was stunned. "This old chap is realistic, or rather, very cunning. These kind of people who goes after results is the most terrifying of them all. It's because they can disregard the means and look only for their goals. As long as they can achieve their goals, they don't care about anything else."

"Do you think that what I've said is right?" 2nd Master Xiao chuckled and said.

"Right, very right!" Qing Shui nodded, smiled and said.

After saying that, Qing Shui made his move!

Seven Star Armored Vest!

His right foot fiercely stomped onto the ground! In that instant, the surroundings were filled with snow. Everyone's vision was even affected.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

"Let out the arrows!" 2nd Master Xiao immediately gave the command, then pounced towards Qing Shui. His speed did not lose out to Qing Shui's.

Since Qing Shui had not mastered his "Mighty Elephant Stomp", he was not able to split the ground. Qing Shui only wanted to let those archers lose their targets.

After the stomp, Qing Shui pounced towards those archers in front of him and simultaneously shot out rocks towards those behind him.

Sweeping through a thousand men!

Qing Shui speed was raised to the extreme. His Big Dipper Sword immediately become a fatal weapon, and his sword took away many lives.

In an instant, over ten archers immediately died. However, the remaining archers continued to shoot towards Qing Shui. Qing Shui's speed was too fast, however, and he had left the central spot, causing many archers to be injured.

In almost an instance, the whole place was in chaos. There many warriors present but almost half of them were killed. Those who were shot down by the arrows died in less than 2 breaths worth of time.

Terrible cries rang out and the skies were had a thick bloody smell. Very quickly, the snow was splattered with red, dissolving from the deceased's blood.

Divinity Protection!

When 2nd Master Xiao's heavy sword smashed towards Qing Shui's head with a great aura, Qing Shui used this superb skill from the Heavenly Palace. Despite so, he still did not dare to confront 2nd Master Xiao's attack with his head.

Dodging the attack, the Big Dipper Sword in his hand suddenly turned and thrust towards 2nd Master Xiao's throat!

Just as a faint layer of gold light appeared on Qing Shui's body, 2nd Master Xiao retreated without any hesitation and swung his sword to block Qing Shui's thrust.

He knew better than anyone how terrifying Heavenly Palace's Divinity Protection was. When the opponent was caught unaware, it could be a matter of life and death.

During this time, Qing Shui once again killed over ten people with concealed weapons. Although these archers were all at Xiantian, they had just attained Xiantian recently. There were also not many people around him who had reached the Martial King level. Most of them were at the higher grades of Xiantian or at the pinnacle of Xiantian.

Xiao Clan's formidability was all due to 2nd Master Xiao. Without him, Xiao Clan would only be a third rate clan in Yan City. This was the prowess of a high level warrior, the importance of a strong warrior to a clan and to a sect.

The time the "Divinity Protection" could last for was actually very short. It was only less than the time required for two breaths. But it was sufficient for Qing Shui. Qing Shui had been shot by an arrow once, but his Golden-Ringed Battle Armor had completely fended it off.

Within another two breaths of time, Qing Shui cleared up the remaining tens of archers who were holding poisonous bow and arrows, as well as the other cultivators. Leaving them alone would not give him a peace of mind.

After killing the last archer, Qing Shui suddenly charged towards Xiao Clan's direct descendents! However, 2nd Master Xiao blocked Qing Shui's path.

"Without "Divinity Protection", let's see what else you can use to pit against me!" 2nd Master Xiao did not show any reactions because of the deaths of over a hundred Xiantian cultivators.

Chapter 404 - The Threat of The Sword Tower's Powerful Figure, The Domineering Misty Hall's Palace Mistress of Absolute Beauty

"I'm staking everything on this!" Qing Shui shot out the stone he clutched within his palm. Like a meteor catching up with the moon, it sparked brilliantly yet brought the scent of doom.

Pu!

Young Master Xiao's head exploded!

The people around them were drenched in his blood and his scattered brain splattered on them. None of them seemed to notice it, however, because they realised how close they were to death at that moment.

Most people in the Xiao Clan could be considered a cultivator, but only very few made it into the Xiantian realm. Young Master Xiao was just a good-for-nothing young man from a wealthy clan. He had only reached the pinnacle of Houtian through consuming medicine pills.

Qing Shui's armor had raised his strength by a lot. If he was fighting with a cultivator of the same grade or someone who didn't know Divinity Protection or State of the 7 Stars Armour, they would have been dead or heavily injured by now.....

Second Master Xiao was intimidated earlier on because he was afraid that Qing Shui would catch him off guard with his Divinity Protection technique. However, he no longer had nothing to be afraid of. Although he had a lot of expectation towards the archers at first, the result was still within his expectation in the end. After all, Qing Shui was someone who had single handedly slayed the Yan Clan's Martial King Grade 7 cultivator.

On top of the Constellation Steel Armor that he currently had on himself, he should be able to finish this young man off without a problem using his current strength. The Second Master Xiao was staring pointedly at Qing Shui.

Roar!

A heaven shaking tiger roar rang out, shaking the pavilion buildings nearby and causing the accumulated snow to slide off from the roofs. The dancing snowflakes made a beautiful scene.

Immovable Mountains!

Nature Energy!

Frenzied Bull's Strength!

.....

Qing Shui gradually activated all the strength enhancing skills and tightly gripped onto the Big Dipper Sword in his hands!

“Prepare to die!”

The Second Master Xiao yelled and suddenly dashed towards Qing Shui with a gigantic sword in his hands. The gigantic sword hacked towards Qing Shui with the suppressive force of a mountain.

A series of explosive noises was heard over the air, and the pavilion buildings nearby even started shaking. Some of the glazed roof tiles couldn't withstand the tremors and ended up falling along with the snow that had been piled up on them.

They shattered on the ground with crisp noises that could be heard over a very long distance.

Qing Shui knew that he shouldn't move backwards. If he didn't stop his opponent now, then his opponent would gain the upperhand. Qing Shui was neither weak in offensive power nor techniques, but he lacked in experience and applying his techniques in real combats.

Clang!

Qing Shui's Big Dipper Sword clashed against his opponent's heavy sword. The wave of powerful force permeated their surroundings.

A rumbling noise was heard!

The nearest pavilion building immediately collapsed to the ground, and some people from the Xiao Clan nearby were killed on the spot from the shockwave. The piled up snow and limestone powder were flying everywhere.

It was only now that Qing Shui witnessed the prowess of Second Master Xiao. No wonder why this old geezer was so arrogant. His strength was actually at the peak of Martial King Grade 9.

Although Qing Shui was cultivating the and didn't follow the standards of grading used in the World of Nine Continents, his sensitivity towards his opponent's strength was exceptionally sharp. He could usually be able to sense cultivators that were stronger than him.

Clang clang clang.....

The Second Master Xiao was unleashing a torrent of sword techniques like a violent storm. One slash followed after another. Qing Shui was most surprised about the power in his opponent's sword, which was gradually increasing.

“Perpetual Sword Technique?”

Qing Shui was aware that there was a type of Perpetual Sword Technique in the World of the Nine Continents, allowing Sword Techniques to be increasingly powerful after each chain of uses. For every sword attack, a trace of power will be stored and carried forward to the next attack, progressively building up the power of techniques.

If conditions allowed, the power on his sword would be increased continuously. Even if it was only a small amount of power, it would be terrifying once accumulated. Such is the might of the Perpetual Sword Technique.

However, the extent of this Perpetual Sword Technique power varied depending on the user's stamina, attainments, and situation, as well as his opponent's level of cultivation.

Soon enough, Qing Shui could feel the power on Second Master Xiao's sword rising sharply. From this, he knew that his Perpetual Sword Technique must have been cultivated to a considerably high level.

Heavenly Thunder Slash!

Frenzied Bull's Strength!

.....

Sword of Fourth Wave!

Qing Shui exerted every ounce of his strength into this attack. On top of that, this was done just as Second Master Xiao was unleashing his own full powered attack, as Qing Shui knew this was his chance.

This was the only way he could completely put his Sword of Fourth Wave to good use.

He wasn't afraid to meet force with force. He was more worried that his opponent would discover that he had been concealing his true strength. If that happened, it would be difficult for him to use brute force. This was because all of his formidable techniques required some time to unleash. Vigilant opponents would definitely have more than enough time to evade his attacks.

Second Master Xiao raised his eyebrows at the sudden eruption of Qi stance. A look of shock flashed across his face but was soon replaced by a more ferocious look. Qing Shui could see his opponent clenching his teeth.

Clang clang clang clang!

Second Master Xiao's pupil constricted at every contact. He had no choice but to clash his gigantic sword against his opponent's sword with his full strength!

Kacha!

Cling-clang!

The heavy sword fell onto the ground! Second Master Xiao's face was drained of colours. His palms were ripped and his arms were broken, unable to move!

Qing Shui's arms—which attained Great Perfection Stage from Divine Arm Clearing Technique—were way stronger than those of Second Master Xiao. When the two enormous forces crashed with each other, the force that was inflicted on Qing Shui's arms was greater than his opponent.

This was the most basic benefit of the Divine Arm Clearing Technique.

"He actually concealed his true strength....." Second Master Xiao was thunderstruck by this revelation. He knew that he was going to die.

Qing Shui paused for short while before throwing himself at Second Master Xiao. He felt a jolt of numbing pain in both of his arms just now, but he knew that Second Master Xiao's arms were already broken, in addition to sustaining internal injuries. Killing him right now would be as easy as turning one's hand.

"STOP!"

Right at that moment, a dignified voice yelled out.

After hearing that yell, Qing Shui sped up even more. This man needed to be killed. He must not spare this Second Master Xiao. This man must be eliminated!

"Do you wish to cause a war between the Heavenly Palace and Sword Tower? Do you want them to commence the war right now or let the Sword Tower murder your entire clan?" The dignified and threatening voice rang out once again.

Qing Shui pressed a sword to Second Master Xiao's throat, sinking its blade a little into the skin!

Blood slowly spilled out. The face of Second Master Xiao was already ashened, like that of a corpse.

Qing Shui was an Elder of the Heavenly Palace and this Second Master Xiao was an Elder of the Sword Tower. Why didn't anyone from the Heavenly Palace do the same for him when he was stuck in a situation like just now? No one had yelled and questioned the opponents if they wish to provoke hostility between the Sword Tower and the Heavenly Palace. Why could Tan Yang, who took Mingyue Gelou away, use the same strategy too? The main reason was because he had a few cultivators with him at that time whom he could not compete with.

Qing Shui's eyes turned bloodshot in fury. He wished so badly to plunge his sword into his throat!

20 years of grudge. This was the most important moment.....

Yet he wasn't allowed to, just like how Old Man Cang couldn't save him back then. He still had a family so he must take the long view.

"Master....."

Second Master Xiao shouted in delight!

Qing Shui turned around and looked at the skies. There was a gigantic silver coloured tiger in the air that was about 15 meters long. His immediately eyes lit up the moment he saw those pair of massive wings.

Heaven Soaring Silver Tiger!

It was one of the mutated beasts which was also considered to be a much powerful mythical beast.

A middle aged man who appeared to be about 40 years old stood on top of the Heaven Soaring Silver Tiger. He was a dashing man who had graying hair and a stern looking face.

He was the Master of Second Master Xiao? That would make his position equivalent to a Supreme Elder in Heavenly Palace. Qing Shui remembered about Cang Wuya and the bunch of old monsters. This man who stood before him didn't seem to be old and clumsy. In fact, he looked even younger than Second Master Xiao.

“Release him and I will spare your lives. We will act like today’s incident never happened.” The man looked downwards from a high level at Qing Shui. His superiority made Qing Shui felt extremely irritated.

“What if I don’t release him?” Qing Shui stared back at the man on the back of the Heaven Soaring Silver Tiger. Right at that instant, he could feel the helplessness in his heart.

He who had a good tree behind his back would have a good shade. No matter how strong Qing Shui was, he was still alone without someone behind him. They could think up of many possible methods to make him submit to them.

“Then, even if I don’t do anything, the Heavenly Palace will take care of you. For now, the Heavenly Palace and Sword Tower will not start a war over you alone, so they will definitely choose to sacrifice you.” The voice of the man was full of confidence.

Qing Shui felt like his heart was bleeding right now. He had a feeling that if he finished this Second Master Xiao here today, he and his family would die in this person’s hands even if they tried to escape.

This was a gap. There was still a distance in between Qing Shui’s current strength and this bunch of old fellows. Although it wasn’t huge, the difficulty was like a wide trench. Crossing it would not be a matter of only one or half days.

Is today going to be like this all over again? Qing Shui’s hands were trembling. He was suppressing himself with all the power within him to not plunge this sword into Second Master Xiao’s throat.

Second Master Xiao had been delighted at the appearance of that man earlier. But his face paled once again in terror when he saw Qing Shui’s hands shaking. Even both of his legs were trembling too.

This was a matter of life and death, especially when he could be dead at any moment now. To exhibit these kind of behavior was very normal. Anyone can say that they are not afraid of death, but when their life was being threatened, anyone would be afraid of dying. Such was human instinct.

“Why? Do you really insist on having me to forcefully make you release him?” The man said impatiently. That imposing aura of his was really overwhelming.

“Fine, nevermind!” Qing Shui’s heart felt like it had sunk to the bottom of the valley right at that instant. At the same time, it held resentment and a very, very deep grudge.....

However, a bird’s cry clearly rang out right at that moment!

Screech!

“Qing Shui, you are not alone! Kill him and see what he can do about it!”

When Qing Shui heard the bird’s cry, he had the sudden impulse to tear up. That was the cry of Blue Luan, the mount that they Misty Hall’s Palace Mistress rode. Qing Shui had no idea when had this sound become so familiar to him.

He felt like the blood in his entire body was lit up in flames when he heard that domineering sacred melodious voice.

Pu!

His long sword directly pierced through Second Master Xiao. He then slid into the crowd of the bunch of good-for-nothings from Xiao Clan, lifted the sword in his hands and killed them all. He had already witnessed the ugly sides of these people in Yan City last time.

Qing Shui had said it before, anyone who had bullied Qing Qing needed to die. Even if not within 10 years, then 20 years would do.....

The violet power in Qing Shui transformed into a bloodthirsty demon. By the time he had unleashed all of the suppressed emotion within him, and almost every single one of those good-for-nothing people had been massacred.

Qing Shui raised his head and looked at the Blue Luan in the air. The Misty Hall's Palace Mistress was fully dressed in a snow white garment. Her hair done in a high bun fastened by a white phoenix hairpin, appearing untainted by even a speck of dust.

Her face was still concealed by a snow white veil as usual. The uncovered pair of dark and deep eyes of hers had an ethereal glow, even exuding a slight aura of magnificence.

She carried a similar aura and allure that Canghai Mingyue had, along with Yiye Jiange's extraordinary grace!

She was also the most powerful figure on the Greencloud Continent. Her strength had already reached its peak when there was no Martial Saint grade cultivator on the Greencloud Continent.

This was the second time she came in time of danger. Qing Shui gazed upon this unattainable woman, sighing sorrowfully in his heart. He didn't understand why she had help him.

Right now, she was someone like Yiye Jiange to Qing Shui, someone whom he owed favors to. And he would never be able to repay everything to them in his whole life.

Chapter 405 - The Woman Named Di Chen, Clearing of Many Acupoints!

Standing atop the Heaven Soaring Silver Tiger, the man grimly looked at Misty Hall's Palace Mistress. Standing at the bottom, Qing Shui could tell that there was a hint of complication in his eyes.

"Chen Di, why is it that you must go against me every time?" The man looked towards the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress and asked.

"Chen Di? Misty Hall's Palace Mistress's name? This man knows her name... Do they know each other?" Qing Shui was puzzled. With Misty Hall's Palace Mistress's character, she should know not know someone from Sword Tower, let alone talk to them in such a tone.

Moreover, Qing Shui seemed to have perceived something from this man's face, but he was not sure. After seeing that person's handsome face with an aged aura, however, he felt that this guy was much better than those gigolos. Could it be that...

Qing Shui did not understand the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress, and even more so, their relationship. However, he was still astonished by this thought.

"He belongs to our Heavenly Palace, what's wrong with me standing up for him?" Misty Hall's Palace Mistress's said, not even looking at that guy.

"Younger Martial Sister, even if I had done something wrong in the past, you had not lost anything. Why do you need to keep doing this to me? Moreover, I, about you..."

"I'm not your Younger Martial Sister, nor do I want to listen to anything you say. Another thing, in the future, don't bring up the Sword Tower to threaten members of our Heavenly Palace. If it comes down to it, I don't mind going for an all out war between Heavenly Palace and Sword Tower. That is, if you guys are willing and can handle it." Misty Hall's Palace Mistress interrupted what the man was saying.

"Sigh!"

The man let out a sigh, looking silently at Misty Hall's Palace Mistress who was not looking back.

"You've never done this before, but for the sake of this fellow, this is the 2nd time you've come so far here. Is it that I can't be compared to him?" The man looked at Misty Hall's Palace Mistress, not willing to give up.

What answered him was silence. There was no reaction to what he had said, as if she had not heard anything. She stood there on the Blue Luan alone.

From the north came a ravishing maiden, whose beauty stands alone. One look at her, and cities would fall...

The man flew off on the Heaven Soaring Silver Tiger!

Standing below, Qing Shui looked at the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress who was on the Blue Luan's back. She looked back at Qing Shui, then at the Red Luan and the people on the Red Luan.

"Palace Mistress!"

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Misty Hall's Palace Mistress happily!

Misty Hall's Palace Mistress nodded towards the two ladies and revealed a faint smile. It was a long distance between them, and one must be at least the level of Xiantian to be able to see that faint smile.

Swoosh!

The Nine Heaven Immortal Silk shot out towards Qing Shui!

Qing Shui caught it and was tugged by the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress. He was lifted up and soon landed on the back of the Blue Luan.

"I'll be back in a while!"

After he told his family, Qing Shui left with the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress. This was the second time. He had also rode on the Blue Luan the same way the other time.

"Thank you!"

Qing Shui said, smiling bitterly. Towards Misty Hall's Palace Mistress, Qing Shui no longer knew what feelings he had. Both times, she had come to save him when he was in the most dangerous

predicament. No matter what kind of person she was, she had already become an indestructible presence in Qing Shui's heart.

"In the past, I had really underestimated you. To be able to achieve so much progress within this little time, it seems like you'll be able to become a figure who'd be able to take on great things very soon. No need to thank me. I only rely on my own instinct when I do things."

Hearing her casual tone stunned Qing Shui. Following her instincts when she does things would mean that whatever she does would be subjected to her own intent. If it was something she wanted to do, she would not care about personal losses.

Qing Shui had originally wanted to ask why she had done this, but he decided to shut up after thinking about what she had said earlier. Moreover, the two of them did not really know each other well, therefore Qing Shui had also dismissed the thought of asking her about the man.

"Do you still have that wine you gave me..." The Misty Hall's Palace Mistress seemed to be embarrassed when asking this.

Before Qing Shui could reply, she continued, "That wine had helped me with my breakthrough. I can trade for it with items..."

Looking at Misty Hall's Palace Mistress's expression, Qing Shui knew that it could be the first time she had taken the initiative to ask someone for something, or to trade things...

When Qing Shui heard her words, he felt overjoyed. It was not because she had agreed to trade for it with other items, but rather, because he was finally able to be of help to her. Having received her help for twice in a row, he finally could feel a little more at ease after knowing that she needed this item. Sometimes, one would be able to feel extremely happy just by being able to help others.

A debt of gratitude is the heaviest to bear!

He did not think much of his Plum Blossom Wine, but the same could not be said for other people. Therefore he quickly said, "No need for the trade, but you have to wait for me for one day. This thing cannot be brewed in large quantities each time. I'll bring them to you tomorrow. In the future, I'll save them all for you."

"Mmm!"

Misty Hall's Palace Mistress looked at Qing Shui and replied. The two of them then fell into silence. It was true that Qing Shui did not understand her, but the same could be said for her. She did not understand Qing Shui either.

Qing Shui had a lot to say but did not dare to speak up. His feelings towards her were mostly that of respect.

Suddenly, he recalled that the man had addressed her as Chen Di. Her surname was Chen. This surname was very rare, but it was a reputable surname. An extremely large clan in the Central Continent went by the surname of Chen.

"This must be the reason for why you've left the Heavenly Palace!" Misty Hall's Palace Mistress might have felt it to be too awkward, therefore she spoke up.

"Mmm. I had originally thought that I'd be able to handle this with my abilities. It's just that I would never have thought that the one who came was another expert from Sword Tower. If you had not come today, I'd probably be filled with regrets." Qing Shui said bitterly.

Misty Hall's Palace Mistress also felt a little helpless. There were various mysterious connections between Qing Shui and herself. This time around, that connection with Qing Shui made her feel very uneasy, just like the previous time. It was why she had no choice but to make another trip.

This was already the second time. It was just like what that beastly Martial Brother of his had said, she had never gone through so much effort for the sake of a man. But now, she had made exceptions, and she had done it twice for the same man.

"In the future, don't be overwhelmed by such threats. The Heavenly Palace is your backing. His Sword Tower will not go out on war with the Heavenly Palace, at least not now. You still have me. If you have any problems, you can look for me as well. If it's within the Greencloud Continent, I'll still be able to help you." Misty Hall's Palace Mistress said with indifference.

Qing Shui felt very warm inside. He turned his head to look at this lady who was the closest to "Divine" in his Spiritual Sense. Suddenly, Qing Shui did not know why his Heavenly Vision Technique was suddenly activated.

With it being activated, Qing Shui could see that Misty Hall's Palace Mistress body had quite a lot of small glows.

"There's so many acupuncture point cleared!" Qing Shui was stunned. He would never had thought that she also knew the arts of clearing acupuncture points. And compared to his own, she had more acupuncture points which were cleared.

He now had about a hundred acupuncture points cleared, and so had the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress. Most importantly, Qing Shui saw that some of her acupuncture points had a faint glow to them, akin to the moon hidden behind the clouds. They revealed just the slightest bit of a glow.

Theses were the acupuncture points which were about to be cleared. Most importantly, Qing Shui could see that one important acupuncture points of hers was just about to be cleared.

Yongquan acupuncture point!

If he let her clear it herself, it would probably take her a very long time. Qing Shui was at a loss. It was because he had the means to help her clear this acupuncture point within an hour. It was a pity that the Yongquan acupuncture point was located at the bottom of one's foot, just slightly further up front from the arch of one's foot.

Qing Shui wanted to help her clear it up with his Acupuncture but was worried that she would misunderstand him. Moreover, how could a lady like her who would even cover up her face would let a guy touch her feet? It would even have to be done to her bare foot...

"Do you know that your "Yongquan acupuncture point" will be cleared very soon?" Qing Shui decided to test her out. After all, it was her decision to make on whether she would agree to his help. He just wanted to express his gratitude to her.

Qing Shui really have no improper thoughts towards her. Qing Shui did not have the courage to chase a lady like her. Before her, Qing Shui realized that there was nothing he could be proud of in himself. In other words, he just felt inferior.

Inferior before her!

Even so, Qing Shui felt that it was very normal. Amongst the trillions of population in the Greencloud Continent, who would not feel inferior before her? Therefore, he felt that it was very normal. Moreover, Qing Shui felt that the feelings he had towards her were mostly that of gratitude.

Misty Hall's Palace Mistress looked at Qing Shui curiously with her beautiful, illuminating eyes. They were similar to that to the moon, yet pitch black and profound. When Qing Shui came into contact with her gaze, he quickly looked away. He was afraid that he would lose his ease. However, his obvious shun was noticed by the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress, who revealed a faint smile. It was a pity that Qing Shui had not seen that beautiful eyes which had on a hint of smile.

"It seems like you've also cultivated such Acupuncture Point Clearing Arts." The Misty Hall's Palace Mistress looked at Qing Shui and said. She had a hint of surprise and smile in her eyes.

"Yes. I can help you clear your Yongquan acupuncture point with acupuncture."

Hearing Qing Shui's words, Misty Hall's Palace Mistress looked at Qing Shui seriously. She knew the importance of this acupuncture point and that it would take her at least five years to clear it by herself. It could even take up to ten or even twenty years before she was able to clear it.

She knew that with acupuncture, she would need to take off his shoes and not have anything over her foot. Moreover, he would need to directly touch her foot... She instinctively wanted to reject when she thought about it. However, she recalled the scene in her dreams when her breast had already been touched by him, the heart pounding feelings she had felt... She recalled that, in a way, it was as if he had felt her breast many times. She could just take this event as one of the scenes in the dream...

Qing Shui saw Misty Hall's Palace Mistress's hesitant gaze. He long knew that the chances were possibly close to zero, so he lifted his head, smiled and said, "Don't force yourself. I feel that the acupuncture points you have cleared are different from mine. Otherwise, you can also consider cultivating my Acupuncture Point Clearing Art."

Qing Shui's Heavenly Vision Technique was very amazing!

Misty Hall's Palace Mistress's words made Qing Shui dumbfounded. Thinking of her earlier thoughts made her blushed as she glanced at Qing Shui bitterly.

From that look, Qing Shui had seen something in that glance. However he would never have thought that it was because he had spoken too fast. He thought that it was because of his abrupt thought which caused him to lose an opportunity to have a "close up time" with Misty Hall's Palace Mistress.

"Alright, I'll also teach you my Acupuncture Point Clearing Art. You can pass it to me tomorrow when you bring the wine to me. You can take this." Misty Hall's Palace Mistress passed Qing Shui a few pieces of silver-colored pages and said.

Qing Shui hesitated and received it, keeping it safely.

"Mmm, since there's no other things to deal with now, we can stay here for two days. Mingyue and Liu-Li have always been full of admiration for you."

Chapter 406 - A Lifted Burden, Another Side of Her

"That's good too. In any case, it is not that big of a deal. The two of them are indeed the two most beautiful women in my Misty Hall. I heard that there are a lot of guys that really envied you."

In no way would Qing Shui ever thought that a girl like her would ask such a question. It seemed that they could almost be considered as friends already.

Qing Shui also did not explain anything because there really wasn't anything much to explain for this kind of matter.

"What kind of grudges do Heavenly Palace and Sword Tower hold against each other? Can you tell me about it?" Because of Mingyue Gelou, Qing Shui was almost turning into a sore point to Sword Tower.

"Heavenly Palace and Sword Tower are old enemies. Legend has it that the elderly of Heavenly Palace who established Heavenly Palace and the elderly that established Sword Tower were fellow apprentices. Their hostility was also because of a woman. The story is really conventional. It just got passed on like that. In between, there were constantly contradicting views. Lord Cang's son died exactly in the hand of the people from Sword Tower, and so on. Exactly in this way, the problems became more and more intense, so much so that there were a few times when they almost went to war." The Misty Palace Mistress simply explained for a while.

"Then, are both sides thinking of eliminating the opposite sides?"

"Yeah. After all, the people that established these two sects are long gone. Of course, the brotherhood between them have already ceased to exist when they were alive. Slowly, the problem became more and more serious, both wanting to eliminate their own counterparts. A huge component of it was also due to the fact that they were forced by their false reputation and outer appearance. Sometimes, many things are not as simple as it looks from outside. Sometimes, even if you know that it is wrong, you will still have to hold onto it. There will eventually be a day when the contradiction between Heavenly Palace and Sword Tower breaks out as well."

Even though the Misty Palace Mistress's explanation was short, Qing Shui had gotten an answer. However, Qing Shui currently dared not to think of eliminating Sword Tower by relying on his own strength.

That was a sect that was as formidable as Heavenly Palace. Qing Shui did not know how many warriors there were in Sword Tower that had reached the pinnacle of Martial King.

In Green Cloud Continent, the measurement of strength for sects of this level would be a contest between the warriors that had reached the pinnacle of the Martial King Realm. To be more precise, it was exactly the contest of military force and number of Martial King warriors that were at their peak.

Thus, Qing Shui knew that the amount of warriors at the pinnacle of their Martial King Realm would absolutely not be any less than Heavenly Palace. As Qing Shui thought of the Heavenly Palace Elderly Gathering and the group of frightening old men, he instantly felt lost about long it would take for him to be capable of challenging the whole Sword Tower by himself.

The cultivation level of the sixth layer of was still far in the indefinite future. If now, he already had the cultivation level of the sixth layer of Ancient Strengthening Technique, it might still be a bit possible. However, Qing Shui knew that it would be really difficult if he wanted to break through to the sixth layer of by himself. The of the sixth layer of would absolutely enable him reach the Martial Saint Realm.

Martial Saint warriors, the ruler of Qing Yun Continent! How could it possibly be that easy?

But soon after, Qing Shui shook his head and threw away this thought. Nevertheless, doing it realistically without flights of fancy would still be better. For now, thinking about those things were still a bit too far away.

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The Misty Palace Mistress was also temporarily staying in Lai Clan for a time. Many influential clans in Yan City envied Lai Family because of this. The warriors who were at the pinnacle of their martial king realm had once been to Lai Clan. The power of human speech was formidable. It hasn't been half a day and Lai Clan, Qin Clan, along with those warriors at the peak of their martial king realm, had all become relatives.

What did the outsiders know. That was why Lai Clan, this powerful paper tiger, would very quickly stand even higher. Furthermore, it could stand exceptionally firmly for a very long period of time.

Lai JiuTian had long felt happy to the point of going up to heaven. His son had great fortune. With this layer of relationship present, Lai Clan would very quickly become the strongest family in Yan City.

"Qing Shui, we are going to bring the hall master up to look for rooms." After HuoYun Liu-Li greeted Qing Shui, she went upstairs with Canghai Ming-Yue and Misty Palace Mistress.

Qing Shui smiled while waving his hands and let them do as they wished.

Qing Yi looked at Qing Shui's face, which was filled with smiling expression. It was any parents' wishes to long for their child to succeed in life. The son's huge accomplishment had made her even happier than the huge achievement of herself as a mother.

Her own issue that weighed heavily on her mind for twenty years was uncovered, and his father's mental issue was also uncovered. For a moment, she felt the huge burden in her heart lifting. She felt extremely relaxed.

The mother's honor increased as her son's position rose. Qing Yi knew that for someone like her who came out from Qing Clan Household in a country city like Yan City, her own family background and cultivation realm would not be much more powerful compared to common people. But now, even the landlord from Lai Clan, a clan that had been influential for generations, talked to her with unusual respect.

This was all because of her own son, Qing Shui!

"Qing Shui, you have suffered throughout this years. Do you remember back when you were still small? At that time, when you knew that you could not cultivate yourself, I still remember clearly the depressing look of yours. Never would I have thought that it was actually because you were afraid that you could not step into Yan Clan in the future, afraid that you could not demand a speaking for me. I was

even more unaware that you would actually encounter Qing Qing after that. There was once again another person that made you cultivate with all your might.”

As Qing Yi spoke, the smiling face of hers was suspended with a disconsolated smile. The “mistake that she made” herself at that time, however, required her son to cultivate bitterly for fifteen years. As she thought about it, she dripped with tears of happiness.....

“Mother, today is a happy day. Don’t cry. The issue that has been weighing heavily on your mind for many years has been resolved. Mother, sister, today, our family has reunited. We should be happy.” Qing Shui looked at Qing Qing next to him whose eye sockets were also wet and comforted her.

“Mother is happy, is happy.....”

At the side, everyone looked at Qing Shui: Qing Luo, Qing He, Qing You and Shi QingZhuang, as well as Canghai Ming-yue, Huoyun Liu-li, and everyone else. It made Qing Shui feel that all of the things that he had paid for was all worth it.

Shi QingZhuang also knew about the incidents in Qing Family. She looked at the man who already had a magnificent style and was unmatched in his generation. This man was her own fiance. She thought of the scene of him riding on her lion buckskin the first time she had come to Qing Clan Household. At that time, she would never have thought that he would have a day like this.

Unfortunately, it was destined that he would not belong to her alone.

The afternoon food was made by Qing Yi and a few ladies. However, the Misty Palace Mistress did not come down. Qing Shui knew that she was not used to occasions like this. Most importantly, her coming down would make other people felt reserved.

“Qing Shui, deliver the food to the owner. In any case, you too have to thank her properly. She is on the third floor, in the room near the stairs on the left.” Huo Yan Liu Li chuckled.

And so, Qing Shui took a huge, bright wooden board. There were nine dishes and two soups placed on it.

He went up following the staircase. On the second floor, Qing Shui and the people from Qing Family were staying there. On the third floor, there were only Qing Shi Zhuang, Huoyun Liu-Li, and Canghai Ming- Yue. The three of them were staying in there.

Lai Family’s small pavilion of this kind was also three storeys tall. Originally, this kind of small pavilion was suitable for small family household to live, just like Lai Family’s sons and grandsons. When they got married, they would be separated to a small courtyard like this.

Very quickly, Qing Shui had already arrived on the third floor. He noticed that the room on the left side was left open around the size of one palm.

Qing Shui was stunned, however, when he was preparing to enter. It wasn’t because there was any charming and gentle scene inside the room. The Misty Palace Mistress stood at the window spot with a snowy cotton yarn all over her body, her body slightly leaned towards the side.

That angle happened to let Qing Shui see her perfect side.

Qing Shui did not actually retain his sight on that undulating body of hers, even though that body was really beautiful, to the point that it made people palpitated with eagerness to do something. At this moment, however, Qing Shui stared at her side face blankly. As he looked at the bewildered and depressed eyes, Qing Shui had never thought that someone like her would have such a sexy side, so much so that Qing Shui could see a bewildered look from her beautiful pupils.

As it turned out, she hasn't withdrawn herself from worldly affairs as much as what's seen from the outside. On the other hand, she buried all of her worries deep in her heart. She was the real loneliness. Even if she was compared to Qing Qing, she might not be any more powerful. It was just that the way she expressed was different. Perhaps it could be said that her appearance now was faked and that she would only show her true color when there was no one.

"Dong-dong-dong!"

Qing Shui cleared a hand and knocked three times at the door. And then he proceeded to push open the door and walked in. At the moment when Qing Shui got in contact with those pupils, they have already recovered back to the usual: fine, clear, and extremely outstanding.

Looking at Qing Shui carrying so much stuff, a slight smile could be seen in her eyes. In Qing Shui's perspective, there was an extremely moving quality to that expression he was unable to express.

Qing Shui placed the food one by one on the small side table.

"Let's sit down and eat together!"

When Qing Shui heard these words, he suspected if he had an illusion and looked at the Misty Palace Mistress with a doubt.

The gaze of the Misty Palace Mistress seemed like it has slightly dodged out of the way for a moment.

"There is so much, let's eat together. I can't finish it by myself."

This time, Qing Shui has heard carefully. Thinking of the scene that he saw when he just came, he felt a bit grieved. She was a strong woman and didn't pamper herself.

Qing Shui had already known that there were people like them from his previous incarnation, feeling lonely to the bone. But for those people, they would either commit suicide or choose to be undisciplined and degrade themselves. They would drink alcohol, dance madly, and fall into bad companies with men, because loneliness was the most fearsome thing in the world.

"Alright, being able to eat with you was exactly what I have been looking for. In the past, I did not ever dare to think about it." Qing Shui chuckled.

When they were eating, the scene that made Qing Shui stunned was that the Misty Palace Mistress had actually removed her veil. In that instant, Qing Shui had a feeling akin to witnessing the bright moon emerging after a black cloud. In a short while, the whole room seemed like it had become brighter.

"You look really pretty." Qing Shui secretly swallowed his saliva and smiled.

Her feelings were sincere to the straightforward compliment from Qing Shui, and she was not disgusted with Qing Shui's gaze and language.

“Come, let’s eat first!”

Qing Shui handed over the white jade chopsticks. On top of that, he continuously carried the plates in front of her. In her heart, she felt Qing Shui’s expression to be especially caring. It may be because of her expression which he accidentally saw just now.

Women’s institution was particularly strong. Regarding a lot of things, they could already feel the real intention of others just by relying on their intuition.

She looked at Qing Shui’s movement, which seemed a bit choppy yet particularly sincere. More importantly, she felt that there was only warmth in his heart, a special kind of warmth.

“Thank you!”

Qing Shui did not know whether the manner in which the Misty Palace Mistress was eating could be considered graceful. This was because a beautiful girl like her would not look unsightly no matter how they ate.

.....

When Qing Shui carried down the dishes they finished, he received the strange looks from other people. In particular, the looks he got from Canghai Ming-Yue and Huoyun Liu-Li, as well as Qing ShiZhuang. However, Huoyun Liu-Li’s look was the most amusing one.

Canghai Ming-Yue and Huoyun Liu-Li knew what kind of a woman the Misty Palace Mistress was. A guy that could have a meal with her... it wasn’t because they had seen it today, there was no way they would ever believe that.

Qing Shui could only smile awkwardly. “Today, everyone should rest properly for a while. Tomorrow, we will be going to Guo Family. At the latest, we will go back on the day after.”

Happy smiles could be seen on everyone’s faces. There was still people from Qing Family who were worried. Since the matter had been handled, they went back immediately.

Looking at everyone's happy smile, Qing Shui smiled as well. However, in his heart, he was sighing, he was thinking of Mingyue Gelou...

Chapter 407 - Yan Clan’s Hidden Treasure Given to Qing Shui

Qing Shui laughed as he saw the happiness on everyone’s faces, but deep inside, he still missed Mingyue Gelou very dearly!

Qing Shui did not know when she would return to his side. He considered the necessity of waging a war against the Sword Tower to get her back, but if that ever happened, he would not stand a chance of winning the war. He had to first surpass the 6th Layer of Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Moreover, he wouldn’t wish to cause a massive destruction to both Heavenly Palace and Sword Tower just for this matter. Qing Shui does not have the capacity to let Heavenly Palace to make this kind of sacrifice for him, but even if he did, Qing Shui would never allow it.

There are also quite a number of clans and sects with the strength comparable to Heavenly Palace in the Greencloud Continent! If he made any careless moves, they would be the ones to benefit from the war.

Xiao Clan and Yan Clan were both finished. Although Qing Shui chose not to destroy the entire clan by pulling them up from the roots, the countless crimes these two clans committed had not been forgiven. It was a common practice to be merciless with the evildoers. More than half of the nation wanted a piece of them badly.

In the span of a whole afternoon, the people from Yan Clan shamelessly came to look for Qing Shui numerous times. They wanted Qing Shui to take over their clan so that the hundreds of years of accumulated legacy could be preserved.

It was quite apparent that they were very desperate because they brought the key to their treasure room with them. They would hand over the key to Qing Shui if he agreed to take up control of Yan Clan.

Yan Clan's wealth was definitely extraordinary. The main branch of Yan Clan was the one responsible in the safe-keeping of the key to the treasure room. Clans and sects have different policies on who got to control the access to the treasure room. The head clan had a stronger control and freedom than the head sect. In a sect, any important matters must undergo the majority of the Elder's approval before any action could be implemented by the head sect. On the other hand, head clan could only participate in the discussion of the important matters, but did not have the authority to make the final decision.

Of course, there would be exceptions for different clans and sects.

In any case, Yan Clan was one of the top three family clans in Yan Jiang Country. Their wealth, however, was surprisingly the most extraordinary out of the top three clans. With such vast fortune, Yan Clan was very careful not to be taken advantage by other people that easily.

Yan Haoran from the sixth branch had represented Yan Clan twice to meet Qing Shui. Even if Qing Shui refused to acknowledge his Yan heritage, other people would still refused to acknowledge him as part of the Yan Clan. The other branches of the Yan Clan were very interested in securing the treasure room for themselves. However, none of them had the guts to try, even if the opportunity was present. They were what everyone called a "hot potato".

As the sun began to set, Yan Haoran came to see Qing Shui for the third time. Qing Shui had lost all interest and feelings for him. He only kept them alive because of Qing Qing's relationship with the Yan Clan.

All in all, this man has given all his love and care for Qing Qing. In Qing Qing's eyes, he was the grandfather and father to Yan Zhongyue, whom she loved the most. Qing Shui knew he was an unreasonable man, but he did protect Qing Qing once with his life. Because of him, Qing Qing was still alive.

Qing Shui let out a deep sigh!

"What do you want with us? We will leave soon and we will never come back to this place again. If you want me to take over Yan Clan, please just forget it." Qing Shui said impatiently.

"Qing Shui, I won't ask anymore. However, the wealth, herbs, ores, and money Yan Clan has accumulated over the years will not fall to anyone else but you. It is of no importance anymore whether

or not you admit your heritage as part of the Yan Clan. I am already satisfied to be able to see you in person. Zhongyue will rest in peace as well. I hope you will accept this key, otherwise the treasure will be scattered into the wrong hands. The entire Yan Clan may be perished if that happens." There is a mix of lament and pride in Yan Haoran's tone.

He exclaimed at the ever changing situation. He was proud of his young grandson even though he would always deny the fact before. As he reached the autumn of life, he began to take things easy and be open-minded about their relationship.

The others kept silent as they looked at Qing Shui. From now on, Qing Shui would be the one making the decisions for everything.

"Zhongyue only has two children. No one else will be able to inherit our treasure." Yan Haoran seemed to be muttering to himself. He also seemed like he was talking to someone else.

After he was done talking, he forcefully handed a weird spiral-shaped golden key to Qing Shui. As Qing Shui was about to push away the key, Qing Yi suddenly interrupted.

"Qing Shui, just take it!" Qing Yi said with a desolated tone.

Qing Shui hesitated for a while before taking the key. He knew what his mother was thinking about: his father. That man still kept his promise to his mother after all these years. He did not remarry even after he went back to Yan Clan.

Because of that promise, he vowed to never touch the woman from the Xiao Clan even after a few years he had married Qing Yi. And because of his father's neglect towards the woman from the Xiao Clan, he fell into the Yan Zhongfeng's trap and lost his life.

Before Yan Haoran was about to leave, he told Qing Shui the address to the treasure room. After that, he took a closer look at Qing Shui, Qing Yi, and the other family members. There was an unspeakable loneliness in his eyes. His back view seemed crooked as he turned around and left.

After Yan Haoran left, the whole room fell into a silence once again. Nobody was happy about acquiring the key to the Yan Clan's treasure room.

"Qing Shui, I don't wish to intervene in your matters, but let me say this: I will support you if you plan on taking over the Yan Clan." Qing Yi said gently.

Qing Shui was baffled for a moment. He couldn't really tell what his mother was thinking, but he knew how much the central continent thought highly about the origin of one's family status and bloodline. It would be the wisest choice for him to admit his part of Yan heritage. The benefits were endless as well.

If Qing Shui had been born and brought up in the world of nine continents, he would not have hesitated to take over the Yan Clan. However, Qing Shui was different than that. He was extremely adept in the cultivation of techniques. One of his lifelong wishes was to become the best martial artist in the world of nine continents on his own strength. Taking over the Yan Clan wasn't his priority in the first place.

Moreover, Mingyue Gelou was still waiting for him to arrive at the Sword Tower!

Although Yiye Jiange never mention anything to Qing Shui, he decided to take her along to the Lion King's Ridge for as long as 20 years. However, the path he will take would not be easy...

“I know you want the best for me, but I don’t need Yan Clan anymore. We will see where fate lead us!”
Qing Shui laughed at he looked at Qing Yi.

.....

As the night fell, Qing Shui went into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

The first thing he needed to do was to brew some Plum Blossom Wine for Misty Hall's Palace Priestess. Qing Shui looked at the vast field of white 100-year plum blossoms. These plum blossoms only exist in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

He picked some of the plum blossoms and add it to the brew mixture consisting of precious ingredients, condiments, ? of “Peach of Immortality”, 1000 year medicines, and most importantly, the 5000-year Golden Flesh LingZhi.

Qing Shui has several versions of brewing Plum Blossom Wine when he first started until now. He used to add very little medicinal herbs into the mixture, but ever since he has the capability of obtaining various herbs, he improved his brewing method by adding more instead.

A drop of blood from the Golden Medicinal Turtle, blood of the 1000 year Clam, as well as the Golden Pearl Essence from the Clam’s mouth...

Of course, Qing Shui could not brew his signature Plum Blossom Wine without the Bronze Cauldron and the primordial flames. The process of brewing Plum Blossom Wine was about the same as the process of refining medicinal pills. Both of them consumed a lot of energy as well.

The brewing took about 3 days to complete. Luckily, the brewing took place in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

In actuality, the real process of brewing would only take one whole day. The wine would be broiled consistently with the primordial flame for the next two days. Qing Shui would always stop supervising the Bronze Cauldron after one whole day, then proceed to cultivate his training while waiting for the Plum Blossom Wine to complete.

“Oh right, the Acupuncture Point Clearing Art from Misty Hall’s Palace Priestess.”

Qing Shui hastily took out a few pages of paper from the inner pocket in his chest. These were the silver colored pages made from first-class beast leather.

Qing Shui felt excited as he realized the significance of the acupuncture points to a human body. If he could clear most of the existing acupuncture points in his body, especially the “Yongquan Point” in the middle of the foot...

He halted his train of thoughts and opened the pages.

The title written on the page seemed common!

The title reads: “Acupuncture Clearing of the Four Limbs”.

Qing Shui thought hard about it. Actually, he thought that was no different than his Divine Arm Clearing and Divine Feet Clearing. The names might be different, but they were essentially the same.

Qing Shui went blank as he continued reading. He noticed that when the Divine Arm Clearing and Divine Feet Clearing were combined together, they made a complete version of the “Acupuncture Clearing of the Four Limbs”.

He couldn’t understand why Misty Hall Palace Priestess would have such a mastery as this one. Qing Shui thought that his mastery was one of a kind, but as it turned out, the world of the nine continents was much deeper than he initially thought. He might be able to experience a lot more wonders of the world after all.

Qing Shui had already memorized everything after reading just once. If he could remember the Yin-Yang image embedded deep inside his consciousness, then he could remember anything he had read or seen. After he took another look of the page to gain a deeper understanding and impression, Qing Shui began to cultivate the “Acupuncture Clearing of the Four Limbs” throughout his entire body. Both his arms and legs were linked together for this cultivation, unlike Divine Arm Clearing and Divine Feet Clearing together, which he had to cultivate separately. Either way, both of these methods had its advantages and disadvantages.

Perhaps due to Qing Shui’s completion of the Divine Arm Clearing and Divine Feet Clearing, he was able to become adept in the “Acupuncture Clearing of the Four Limbs” very quickly. Basically, Qing Shui was able to cultivate the Acupuncture Clearing of the Four Limbs successfully on the first round. However, it would take a few days for the clearing to take effect.

Qing Shui continued to cultivate this technique until he had completely familiarized with it. He stopped after a few rounds and rested for a while. After that, he prepared himself to make a copy of the Divine Arm Clearing and Divine Feet Clearing deep inside his consciousness.

Since he couldn’t find anything to write with, he simply used Art Maestro’s “Golden Calligraphy Brush” and the Moonstone Ink Slab to write them down.

Qing Shui was only able to take a good look at this Moonstone Ink Slab for the first time since he didn’t get to see it clearly last time. The ink slab had a lot of small grooves on the inside. Then, he realized these grooves were made to hold different colors of ink.

There was also a tiny pestle on the Moonstone strip, as small as the size of a thumb. Qing Shui knew right away that it was used for grinding ink, albeit a bit different than in reality.

Qing Shui poured a bit of water into one of the grooves. He recalled having prepared a pen and ink beforehand in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, but he couldn’t find them. It seemed Qing Shui had to prepare extra in the future in case he needed them.

After he had poured the water, Qing Shui started to grind the ink. Slowly, the ink turned to a moon-white color. Qing Shui could sense a faint Spiritual Qi emanating from the ink which tickled something in his mind, but he had no clue what it was.

There were still some beast parchments left. Who knew the “ink” he grinded would be a light moon-white shade. He took out a beast parchment with a deeper shade to test the ink!

He dabbed the bristle of Golden Calligraphy Pen into the ink. The bristle was made from the hairs of the Martial Saint level weasel beast. Qing Shui felt that this pen might be the Art Maestro's weapon of choice.

After he had dabbed the moon-white "ink" on the bristle of the pen, a weird sensation suddenly flowed from the Golden Calligraphy Pen onto Qing Shui's hand.

Chapter 408 - Primordial Demon Refining Furnace

When Qing Shui dipped his Golden Calligraphy Brush into the moon white colored "ink", a mysterious feeling rose from the Golden Calligraphy Brush into Qing Shui's hand.

When Qing Shui finished writing about the Divine Arm Clearing and Divine Feet Clearing techniques, he was shocked.

Even though his handwriting was not considered ugly, it was not nice. Yet, when Qing Shui looked at his words now, though they looked the same, the feeling was different. It was as if they were given a breath of air; they were filled with a sort of spirituality.

It could be compared to a man who was not good looking but easy on the eyes, and gradually seemed more charming and charismatic to the point that his looks did not matter. The words that Qing Shui wrote using his Golden Calligraphy Brush had that effect; they seemed to have an added allure.

"This must be why the art maestro is able to draw the Portraits of Beauty. Even though his artistic ability may be unparalleled, his usage of the Golden Calligraphy Brush and the Moonstone Ink Slab cannot be ignored. Furthermore, some of the color pigments used were also from the blood Martial Saint Level beast..."

The plum blossom wine was ready for consumption. It had an added hint of something but it was still glistening clear. As a light mist of sweet smelling odor evaporated, one could feel the refreshing flavors it held.

He made more wine this time and since he decided to give all of it to the Mistress of Misty Hall, he was sure it was much more than that little bit he gifted her previously.

When the time limit expired, Qing Shui left the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. It was late in the night, past 1am. Even those who had night lives would have gone home by now.

Late in the night, even though it was cloudy in the morning, the moon had risen. It shone brightly like a large silver disc in the sky. The moonlight reflected off the ground which was covered with pristine white snow. This made it bright enough to read under the moonlight although it was not as bright as during the daytime.

Suddenly, he remembered the Yan Clan Treasury key that Yan Haoran gave him earlier that day.

Yan Clan Treasury!

"I will consider that as Yan Clan's compensation to Qing Clan."

Qing Shui entered the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal and pulled out the odd gold key. It was about a foot long and had spiral carvings. Qing Shui tested it and found that it was extremely hard. It was even

harder than diamond. Despite not knowing what material it was made of, Qing Shui was certain that the key was invaluable.

“Should I take this time to go explore?” Qing Shui questioned himself.

Qing Shui did suspect that it could be a trap and knew that he must be alert as it was very possible that someone would want to harm him at this point. However, he felt that the possibility was very small as the Mistress of Misty Halls was currently around.

Regardless, Qing Shui also had his Realm of Violet Jade Immortal so if he was in any peril, he would be able to use that and his Firebird.

Qing Shui disappeared into the darkness as he jumped out the window. Qing Shui’s speed was already quite impressive now, especially after he had practiced the Black Armored Jumping King Core Qi Method. With the addition to his Soaring Crane Steps which was at Grand perfection stage, he could accelerate to frightening speeds in a short time.

Even so, Qing Shui found that he would be helpless when facing people who were more powerful than him. Martial artists from the Central Continent paid great attention to speed.

If he could reach the Grand Perfection Stage for Divine Feet Clearing or if he could clear his Yongquan acupoint, he can boost his speed greatly.

Even achieving Large Success Stage for his Divine Feet Clearing technique, Qing Shui was unable to clear his Yongquan acupoint. Though the Mistress of Misty Hall was already at the gateway to clear that acupoint, she was probably just a step from clearing that acupoint.

This was why Qing Shui believed that he could use acupuncture to help her clear it more quickly. Ever since Qing Shui discovered the art of “Clearing acupoints”, he also found that the art of Acupoint Clearing was covered in the introduction of Primal Chaotic Divine Needle Technique.

The introduction was short. There were only a few sentences stating that acupuncture could help clear acupoints. The prerequisite was that the person must be very close to clearing the acupoint, but was unable to do so. It was like the acupoint on the Mistress of Misty Hall. He had observed that it had a faint radiance, as if clouds partially covered the moon. Thus, Qing Shui had the confidence to tell her that he could help her clear the acupoint in the morning.

Unfortunately, he did not have any acupoint which had reached this stage. He hoped that after practicing “Divine Clearing Technique”, he would be able to clear his Yongquan acupoint.

Once he came out of the Lai Residence, Qing Shui summoned his Firebird. He flew towards Yan Clan Treasury. Yan Haoran had informed Qing Shui that the Yan Clan Treasury was in the middle of the courtyard where Yan Haozheng lived in the past.

His Firebird’s speed was extremely fast so he reach the Yan residence in the blink of an eye. In the past, it was filled with a ruckus of human activities everyday; it now had a lifeless atmosphere. There was even an indistinct scent of blood left in the air. Coupled with the winter night, it made the place feel eerie.

Yan Clan's sixth branch lived at another location as only the head of the clan could live in this estate that held the treasury. This Yan estate was the size of a large village. It had pavilions, arch bridges, rock gardens, circular little streams and there was a gazebo every ten meters which were linked by passageways.

Qing Shui landed slowly in the centre of the estate. He spread his spiritual sense and could not feel the presence of anyone. Thinking about it, this was normal as no thieves would come at this point in time unless they wanted to cut their lifespan short.

Following what Yan Haoran said, Qing Shui went to the largest rock structure in the estate. He saw the jarring uneven areas on top and tried to look for the keyhole with the key in his hand.

"It is between two protruding surfaces. There were so many, which was it? They are at the spot behind the sunlight..."

Qing Shui looked at the rock structure and confirmed that it was the secret Yan Clan Treasury he was looking for.

It was only when he searched for the third time that he noticed the position of the two protrusions. It was at a spot outside the reach of an average person.

Can it be that the person who created the mechanism was that tall? Or was it on purpose...

Ker-chak

Qing Shui stuck the key in, turned the key three times to the left and one and a half turns to the right, then repeated and pushed the key an inch further. Then, he made another half turn to the left before he heard the rumbling of moving metal.

"This is some mechanism..."

Qing Shui observed that the interior of the rock structure was made of metal; it was made of a the highest quality black metal.

Qing Shui could see a path sloping downwards. There was a large glowing rock after every third step. After scanning the entire area with his Spiritual sense and finding nothing suspicious, he followed the stone steps downwards.

The stone path was very long, it was about a two hundred metres. Then, he reached a pair of large metallic tar-black double-doors. From its exterior, Qing Shui could tell that it was very thick and probably more sturdy than the previous door.

Seeing the large keyhole, Qing Shui took the gold key and opened the door using the same method as before.

After another series of piercing clicks from the mechanism, the thick doors opened slowly. Qing Shui could see a passageway about ten plus meters wide and thirty meters long. In the centre of the passageway, there was a large pillar at each three-metre point. There was a row of waist-height stone stands on either side of the passageway. There were many dazzling paraphernalia on them and there were even items which shone with a faint glow.

Were these all the treasures that the Yan Clan had amassed over the years?

Qing Shui walked along the pillars at the center of the room as he surveyed the items on both sides.

Weapons, armors, accessories...

The passageway started out with weapons on both sides, then armor and accessories - knives, spears, swords, bows, axes, whips, body armor, helmets, battle skirts, boots, belts, necklaces, earrings and bracers...

Qing Shui did not need any of the weapons now, but he activated his Heavenly Vision Technique and Spiritual Sense. Whenever he sensed anything good, he would throw it into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. Anyway, he did not lack space. He could even bring back everything here without a problem.

He chose a few good swords, some armors and accessories. They belonged to the Yan Clan's collection, so they should be of a certain level. There were many suitable weapons for the Xiantian level but much lesser weapons suitable for the Martial King level. There were still some. Qing Shui wanted to bring these back for the three generations in Qing Clan. Since he came out, he wanted to bring some presents for them.

After he chose enough, he decided not to take anymore, but he still scanned each piece of equipment.

"Ah."

Qing Shui exclaimed in awe as he saw a "thing" covered in dust. He felt a large wave of spiritual energy exuding from it.

He waved his sleeve, blowing the dust away. It was a one meter tall item. It was three-legged and its body was grey. It was the type of pure grey that was like the color of his Primordial Flames.

It looked like a cauldron. As the dust cleared, Qing Shui could see the carvings on it.

A Dragon, a Phoenix, a three-headed dog, a golden bull, a golden elephant, a fearsome ape, a mythical tortoise, a giant beast covered in flames...

The carved images were very small, about the size of a palm, but the vigor and charm of the art was fully expressed.

Qing Shui observed the lifelike carvings. Then, he noticed a word on its other side.

Primordial!

What was that? Qing Shui looked at the "Primordial" on it. He could see that on the other side of the carvings, there was another word but it was blocked by the wall. He did not know what that "Primordial" meant.

He rotated it.

He managed to rotate it but the item was actually upwards of 10000 jin. Why was this item so heavy?

Before Qing Shui could ponder about the weight of the item, he saw the words that followed "Primordial".

“Demon Refining Furnace”

This is a Primordial Demon Refining Furnace?

Qing Shui’s heartbeat sped up. When he first heard about the existence of Refining Demons, he kept thinking about when he would own a Demon Refining Furnace. He even planned to go to the School of Demon Refinery when he reached the Eastern Victory Divine Continent to get a Demon Refining Furnace. Now there was no need.

At this moment, Qing Shui was extremely elated. However, he suddenly had a thought. Why was the Demon Refining Furnace placed here? It seemed to be untouched for years.

“Ordinarily, there was no possibility that Yan Clan did not know that it was a Demon Refining Furnace. Unless no one had bothered to look at this unremarkable item all these years or no one knew the art of Refining Demons.

After Qing Shui speculated about it for awhile, he put the Primordial Demon Refining Furnace directly into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. It was not the right time to research about that, so he continued surveying the multitude of fantastic oddities on both sides of the passageway.

After that discovery, Qing Shui did not dare to let anything slip by. Once he felt that the item had spiritual energy, he stored it in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

“Well, gems? There are so many. They are all top grade. I’ll use them for synthesis.”

Qing Shui kept the large heaps of colorful precious gems in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. He could synthesize them using the Ancient Art of Forging anyway.

“Medicinal herbs?”

“There are even those that are three thousand years old.”

As Qing Shui sighed happily about how the Yan Clan was such an affluent family, he continued storing things into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. There were really too many valuable items.

“Millennium Amethyst, Canfeng Dewdrops...”

Chapter 409 - A plentiful gain, inner core, the change in Misty Palace Mistress

“Millennium amethyst, Canfeng dewdrops.....”

After opening up a bright case, Qing Shui discovered two kinds of medicinal ingredients that he needed. They were both within the prescription of Wind Water Primordial Pellet. Unfortunately, he didn't know when he would be able to find that Nine-Winged Golden Cicada. Thinking about it made Qing Shui gloomy.

Continuing on, so long as it was a medicinal herb, Qing Shui would throw it into the Realm of Violet Jade immediately. Qing Shui stopped looking through the bright case because he discovered that within the ones he opened previously, there were none with a medicinal age that was lower than one thousand years.

At that moment, Qing Shui felt really comfortable. This feeling of having a fortune falling from the sky was indeed gratifying. Compared to suddenly having a lot more top-notch equipment in the rucksack while playing games, this was many times more satisfying.

Moving on forward, a lot of bright cases with unique characteristics were discovered. They were all rectangular shaped in varying sizes. The large ones were the size of two human heads whereas the small ones were only the size of a fist.

“What is this?”

Qing Shui suspiciously opened up one of the larger sized bright cases.

There was a milky white spherical object inside. The spiritual fluctuation within it could be felt. Qing Shui was no stranger to this object.

Demonic Beast’s core!

This was the core of demonic beasts. Nevertheless, it was the inner demonic beast pill that was more than a thousand years. Qing Shui felt that its size was almost the same as the inner pill of the millennium huge snake king, except that it was slightly bigger.

This thing was even more precious compared to the millennium medicinal herbs. An important fact was that in the world of the nine continents, within the unknown deep mountains and woodlands, there were actually a lot of millennium medicinal herbs, two millennium, three millennium, even though they were not all over the land. However, those places were especially dangerous.

Therefore, formidable warriors who were poor would not appear in the world of nine continents. The precondition was to be formidable enough.

Demonic Beast Forest and Giant Beasts Mountain were places like this. The fortune within was astonishing but simultaneously, there was also a great risk. In the world of nine continents, there were very few people who dared to enter these two places.

After that, Qing Shui once again opened up a bright case that was almost the size of the previous one, except it was a bit bigger. After he opened it, it was a red demonic beast’s core.

The age of the demonic beast’s core was judged by its color.

Demonic beast’s cores that lasted only for a millennium or less were milky white in color. The cores that ranged from one to two millenniums were red in color. Those that ranged from two to three millenniums were orange, three to four millenniums were yellow, four to five millenniums were dark green, five to six millenniums were green, six to seven millenniums were blue and those that ranged from seven to eight millenniums were purple.

It was said that the demonic beast’s core that lasted for more than ten thousand years were rainbow colored.

Qing Shui looked at the unknown inner pill in his hand. It was dark red and seemed like it was an inner bladder that was close to two thousand years. When he refined his own Golden Innate Pellet, he was lacking these exact inner pills.

Every core would need warm nourishment for at least a thousand years. Of course there would also be exceptions. In those years, the deeper the color of the inner demonic beast pills, the closer they would be to the years counted later in this time. Just like Qing Shui's core that was dark red, it indicated that it was already near two thousand years, so it was already a core of two millennium.

The change in colors of the demonic beast's core didn't actually happen as soon as it reached the year count. They were the same as a human's breakthrough - only after it broke through would its color change. Each time it broke through, its strength would increase in folds. Of course, the difficulty of it breaking through was even more difficult than that of humans. After all, it could only advance into the next color after a thousand years.

There were some low grade demonic beasts that would sometimes take in the most valuable treasure of some kind of medicines which led to them living for three thousand years. However, the core within might only be red, or even milky white in color. Therefore, the colors were actually a judgement of the demonic beasts' strength. Of course, the longer it took to measure the strength would mean that the core was more precious. For cores in the same year, the deeper the color, the more valuable it was. For the cores of the same color, the longer the years, the more valuable it was.

These kinds of dark-red colored inner pills were already really precious. There were still inner pill cases that were even bigger than the case that contained the dark red colored inner pill. Qing Shui had stopped opening them up one by one. He immediately kept all of them in the Realm of Violet Jade.

"Yeah, an iron swelling with such a strong spirit energy?"

"Take it away!"

.....

After one round, Qing Shui took away almost seventy percent of the things in Yan Clan's treasure pavilion. Qing Shui felt that the remaining things were not useful to him. For example, some of the weapons and armors that he forged himself with his current level were much stronger than what remained. The materials were also not that good. That was why Qing Shui abandoned them right away.

For this one round, Qing Shui stayed for one and a half days. When he walked out of the treasure pavilion, he once again used the golden lock to lock up the cell. Seeing as dawn appeared to the east of the sky, he knew that the sky would very soon light up completely.

A silent Qing Shui went back to his room. Actually from the time Qing Shui went out to the time he returned, the owner of the Misty Palace had been looking at him in front of the window. However, Qing Shui didn't sense it.

Every time she looked at Qing Shui, there was an unusual feeling. Ever since the pleasant and romantic dream-like incident, she had been tortured by Qing Shui for a really long time. A feeling of being touched by a pair of warm hands would often arise on the front part of her breast.

This damned little bastard, so lecherous, thinking quietly about these things every day.

Actually, she didn't know that everyday in the Realm of Violet Jade, Qing Shui would think about it once. However, if it was changed to the owner of Misty Palace, it would be thirty times a day, though Qing Shui had thought about it more than that.

The heavenly face below the scarf of the owner of Misty Palace was actually a bit scarlet, so much so that the pupils that didn't contain any impurities also turned misty at this moment.

Unfortunately, no one saw it. No one had seen how she looked when she got polluted by the smell of the world of human mortals. It was just that very quickly, she would recover back to her usual expression in an instant. After she became constantly aroused, she knew that it would be very difficult for her to be like how she once was previously.

In the morning, Qing Shui still delivered breakfast to the Misty Palace Mistress. This time, both of them even had the meal together. The both of them said very little. Qing Shui picked out the things that he had to say. He was absolutely unable to let go in front of her.

Qing Shui acted very weird. To her, he didn't actually think of having her like how he had Huo Yun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue. However, for some reason, he just hoped that she would look up to him. He didn't want to be looked down upon by her. Therefore, Qing Shui was scared that he would say the wrong things. He was scared that it would make her unhappy.

Qing Shui took out the copied training method for Divine Arm Clearing, Divine Feet Clearing and the title pages that the owner of Misty Palace gave him, together with all of the Plum Blossom Wine and put it on the table.

“You still have Interspatial silk sachet? Haven't you given it to Mingyue?”

The Misty Palace Mistress looked at Qing Shui strangely. After all, how precious the Interspatial silk sachet was could not be estimated. That was something that needed the fur of the Martial Saint Demonic Beasts. Furthermore, for it to work, it would also need to be from special Martial Saint Demonic Beasts. What was more precious was that the method of making this Interspatial silk sachet was particularly rare.

“The most famous people who were capable of refining Interspatial silk sachet were none other than the great refining family Mu Clan that was in Eastern Victory Divine Continent. Therefore, the people who had the Interspatial silk sachet would normally be people of great background. My own Interspatial silk sachet.....” The Misty Palace Mistress shook her head.

Qing Shui nodded while smiling. “Yeah yeah!”

The Misty Palace Mistress extended her hand and put away all of the things on the table. She also had an Interspatial silk sachet. On the table, only the plum blossom wine, a cauldron that was slightly bigger and two delicate small wine bottles remained.

She was distracted at the moment she received the Divine Arm Clearing and a few of the animal skin papers of Divine Feet Clearing. When she saw the papers on top, she looked at Qing Shui strangely for a while. However, she didn't say anything.

Qing Shui knew that it was because she felt the spiritual fluctuation on it.

Today, she was still not wearing her veil. She and Qing Shui were separated by only a small side table. They were so close that he could smell the aroma that emitted from her body. It resembled the faint and sweet scent of cymbidiums. It also resembled the delicate fragrance of orchids and even though it was very faint, Qing Shui was infatuated with it.

Looking at the heavenly face that was pretty to the point of shaking one's core, it was like the doings of gods. Never would Qing Shui've thought that a woman could be this pretty.

The Misty Palace Mistress extended a pair of snow weeds to open up the lid of the cauldron. Immediately, that familiar aroma assailed his nostrils, an icy mist-like gas even floated out from it. It was cool and greasy to the heart, causing her to be absent-minded for a moment.

Slowly, she filled up seventy percent of a small wine bottle. Right when she wanted to fill up the other bottle, Qing Shui hurriedly stopped her.

"Isn't this helpful for breakthrough? I won't drink it then....."

After Qing Shui said that, he felt incomparably awkward and regretful. He felt like he had done something wrong. As he looked at the Misty Palace Mistress, his face felt a bit hot.

Yet, the Misty Palace Mistress smiled while she looked at Qing Shui. This time, she really did smile. Qing Shui saw her neat white teeth that were beautiful and brilliant, it made him lost in thought.

"Alright, why are you not willing to drink with me?"

The Misty Palace Mistress saw Qing Shui's infatuation, but she didn't feel disgusted with it. She found that she actually didn't hate the pair of clear eyes.

Slowly, she once again filled up seventy percent of the wine bottle.

Qing Shui came back to his senses and held up a small wine bottle with a bitter smile. "Thank you for saving my life from the most unpleasant moment. I will not say any good things, in the future, I will return the favor with a realistic action."

"I look forward to your arrival. As for returning the favor, there is no need. In the future, it will be fine as long as you can let me drink this kind of alcohol often. Only you should have this. This is the most delicious drink I've ever had." Misty Palace Mistress held up the wine bottle.

"Ding!"

It collided softly for a moment and the both of them finished it in one go.

She kept the ancient cauldron and the wine bottle on the table in the Interspatial silk satchet. Even Qing Shui's wine bottle was put away.

"Qing Shui, I should leave now!"

Qing Shui knew that the Misty Palace Mistress would leave very soon. However, he didn't think that it would be this soon. Yesterday, she said that she would stay here for up to two days, so he didn't expect that it would only be for only a night and a half.

"I will send you!"

"No need. I don't think I will greet them. You greet them in my place."

.....

“Today when we go to the Guo Clan, we still have to thank them. What do you say, sister?” Qing Shui smiled slightly while looking at Qing Qing

Qing Qing slightly knitted her brows.

“I am your sister. Whoever does not treat you well, I will treat them back the same way in folds. However, whoever treated you well, I will do so to them in folds, too. Is that OK?”

Qing Shui looked at Qing Qing. She was still smiling faintly. It was just that the expression was particularly serious.

“Yeah!”

Qing Qing smiled slightly while she nodded to Qing Shui. Now, at least he could see her smile. Even though it was faint, he could still confirm that it was a smile.

The Guo Clan was also influential in Yan City. Even though Guo Clan’s clans head Guo Yanglong was only a courtyard protector of Qin Clan in GreenCloud Continent, it was already considered a supreme honor in a place like Yan City in Yan Jiang Country. Guo Clan, Lai Clan, Luo Clan, the reason why it could stand up to Yan Clan and Xiao Clan was because there was the existence of Guo Yanglong.

Who asked Qin Clan to be so protective of errors. This was also why Guo PoLu dared to interfere face to face with Elder Master Xiao. It was also because of this that Qing Qing was able to hold on until Qing Shui and the others rushed here.

The Guo Clan mansion, compared to Xiao Clan, was considerably smaller. No matter in terms of the imposing manner, or the construction, they were obviously lower by one grade. There were also only four standing guards at the doorway.

“Everyone, please come in!”

Qing Shui was startled. “ Do I not need to notify anyone?”

“No need, I will bring everyone in.” The expression when this guard looked at Qing Shui had a considerable amount of admiration.

Qing Shui touched his nose. “ When have I become so popular.....”

This person took Qing Shui and his party and walked into Guo Clan. Among the remaining three people, there was once again one more person who left quickly.

After all, Guo Clan was also an influential clan. Even though it was not as luxurious as Yan Clan or Xiao Clan, at the end of the day, it was still an influential clan. The things that should be in the design of the courtyard was all there.

As he stepped on the stony surface, it gave out a clear and rigid “Pa-pa” noise. The noise echoed far away. Qing Shui constantly looked at the buildings that were around him and some of the unskilled workers or disciples and protector of Guo Clan.

There were people whose eyesight would give out light when they saw Qing Shui and the party. There were also those who would not have much reactions. There would also be people who didn't even look at Qing Shui and the party.

After walking for quite a distance, a group of seven or eight people were seen walking towards them from the opposite side. The person who was leading was a robust middle-aged man. He was really strong, but his face was handsome. When he saw Guo PoLu in the back, he knew that the person who was leading was the Guo Clan's clan head Guo Yanglong. In the middle, there were two elderly men with white hair and youthful faces.

"Mister, I am on the way! Sorry for greeting you from far away, please forgive me!"

The man's loud and clear voice came through from far away. It made people feel really amiable and respectful.

After hearing the noise, Qing Shui felt that Guo Yanglong truly had good fortune. This kind of man should be able to attract girls. Having a pretty boy's face but also the muscles of a masculine man, adding the manly voice, this was precisely the kind that a lot of girls liked the most.

Women criticized that pretty boys were not manly enough, and also criticized that masculine men were not handsome enough. That was why a lot of the women liked tall, powerful, and also capable handsome men.....

When Qing Shui looked at Guo Yanglong, he felt that this man was truly this kind of man!

"Uncle was too formal, you can just call me Qing Shui!" Qing Shui smiled while he greeted Guo Yanglong.

"Haha, alright. Today, we are all happy. Come, let's all go in!" Guo Yanglong laughed while leading Qing Shui and the party to the largest pavilion building.

"Qing Qing!"

As Qing Shui saw Guo PoLu almost putting all his sights on Qing Qing, he could not help but want to laugh. Contrary to what one might think, this Guo PoLu was an affectionate person, even though Qing Shui could not confirm anything, he could still sense the sincere look.

It was just that when Qing Shui saw the his sister's expression, he already knew that Guo PoLu's journey would be very difficult. No matter what, Qing Shui decided to give Guo PoLu a chance. As for whether it would work out, it would depend on his own actions.

Qing Shui was actually not that outstanding in terms of getting along with other people. However, as for Guo Yanglong, everyone was also happy when they were chatting with each other. The atmosphere was more active particularly when they talked about some of the unusual things in the continent.

The more one sees, the more knowledgeable one would be. Compared to Qing Shui, Guo Yanglong had more knowledge and experience. At the moment when he was talking to Qing Shui, he didn't neglect the others. He waited until they arrived at the hall. There were some women from Guo Clan that were present, therefore, when they sat down, it was almost like two seats combining together. On the left were all men and on the right were all women.

Qing Shui felt that this Guo Yanglong was indeed meticulous despite what one might expect.

Chapter 410 - Because you are my sister, the old man from the Qing Clan's hidden library

Guo Yanglong's wife, who was Guo Polu's mother, was an attractive woman for her age. She had a full figure and no young lass could compete with the gracefulness in her face. Her beauty could rival that of the woman from Xiao Clan whom he killed.

"No wonder Guo Yanglong only had one wife. She must have a way with her hands," Qing Shui thought to himself as he could not help but wonder about the woman's charm.

Qing Shui chatted and drank. There was a big drinking party as they discussed the massacres on the Central continent or about demonic beasts. The conversations were mostly of a violent variety.

Meanwhile, on Qing Yi's side, Madam Guo was talking to her about her son, Qing Qing and Qing Shui. She told Qing Yi that she was fortunate to have a good son and daughter.

Most of the time, however, she was talking about Qing Qing and Guo PoLu. Apparently, Guo PoLu did not hide his feelings from his mother as she was able to easily see how he felt. After all, what he did for Qing Qing made it very obvious.

Previously, there was no way to bring that up. Actually, talking about it now will also bring controversies. Things have already changed for Qing Clan and Qing Qing was no longer that girl who was abandoned by the Yan Clan.

"Qing Shui, you must stay longer this time. Yourself, Qing Qing, Qingyou and PoLu are all young people. Everyone should gather around more," Guo Yanglong said lightheartedly as he drank another cup of wine.

"We can't stay for a few days longer. We will be travelling, but the Qing residence will always welcome members of the Guo Clan."

.....

Qing Shui only stayed a day at Guo Clan. His main motive was to improve the relationship between the two clans. After the interactions between both families, Qing Shui had quite a good impression of Guo PoLu, so he tried to create more opportunities for him and Qing Qing to be together.

Regarding Yan City and even Yan Jiang Country, Qing Shui did not have the least amount of interest who would take over. It was easy to guess. Since Xiao Clan had been eradicated and Yan Clan had been defeated, if the authority was no longer under the remaining Yan Clan, it will be under families like Guo Clan, Lai Clan or Luo Clan.

Qing Shui and the others prepared to make their way back to Hundred Miles City. It was the first time in her life that Qing Qing was leaving Yan City and her first time riding on a flying beast.

Standing on the back of the Firebird, she viewed the surroundings with amazement. She looked around at the clouds, at the boundless skies that stretched out to the distance, the large rivers and mountains under her feet and there was a yearning in her eyes, but, it was only for a brief moment.

Qing Shui, who was standing beside her, was observing his sister's reaction. He could vaguely guess her thoughts, especially that last bit of yearning in her eyes.

“What are you thinking about?” Qing Shui asked smilingly.

“Nothing. Hehe. I was thinking that my brother is actually so powerful.” Qing Qing laughed gently as she replied.

“Big sister, you should laugh more in the future. This is the first time I’ve seen you laugh. My sister is so good looking, no wonder Guo PoLu is infatuated with you.” Qing Shui laughed with the same warmth as he teased his sister.

He noticed that her gaze had turned slightly cold and complicated. Qing Qing did not laugh but looked at him seriously. He felt slightly anxious. With a sympathetic expression and eyes filled with care and concern, he looked towards Qing Qing.

“Do you want me to be with Guo PoLu to build the relationship between Qing Clan and Guo Clan?” Qing Qing asked.

When she said this, Qing Shui felt relieved. He knew why she just had that sort of reaction. After all, she fell to such a dire situation only because of such practices of marriage for connections. Therefore, she hated that from the bottom of her heart...

“Sister, one Guo Clan cannot even compare to a strand of your hair. You and mother are the most important people to me and as long as your brother is here, no one will ever bully you. Nobody will ever force you to do what you don’t want to.” Qing Shui assured Qing Qing sincerely.

Qing Qing looked at how Qing Shui responded and felt a special warmth in her heart. Ever since their father died, no one had ever said anything like that to her. For a person who lost all sense of security since she was ten, this moment with her blood-related brother, such a strong martial artist, she felt his care, concern and familial love from his words...

Qing Qing felt an impulse to cry as these emotions overwhelmed her. She just felt like crying, not because she was sad, but it was the realization that this was the feeling of happiness...

Qing Qing looked at Qing Shui, the corners of her eyes turning red, as tears welled up in her eyes, but there was a smile on her face. Like raindrops on a pear blossom, tears fell down her beautiful face.

“Why are you so good to me?” Qing Qing hugged Qing Shui as she repeated that a few times.

“Because you are my sister. We are related by blood and share the same mother. We are siblings,” Qing Shui said gently as he patted her back.

.....

Just like that, Qing Shui and his group reached Hundred Miles City uneventfully within a month.

When they reached the Qing residence, all the other members of the Qing Clan were relieved. Qing Bei was so happy that she even cried.

After she saw Qing Qing, she ran over calling her happily, “Sister Qing!”

“You must be Little Bei!”

“Yes! Now I won’t be the only girl in Qing Clan. Yay!” Qing Bei pulled Qing Qing’s hand affectionately as she exclaimed.

.....

On the day that they returned, Qing Luo went back to the Qing Clan village.

On the second day, Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-li left for Canglang country.

Because of Qing Qing, Qing Shui decided not to leave at this time. Furthermore, they would be celebrating the new year soon. Qing Shui decided to think about other things after the new year.

When Qing Luo returned to the now quiet Qing Clan village, he saw a man with a head of grizzled hair waiting for him at the Qing residence entrance. This man was often seen at the library and Qing Shui called him Grandfather Lin.

“Brother Lin!”

Qing Luo shouted out when he saw the old man.

“You’re back. So things went well.”

“Great. Great!”

The two elderly men held their hands together. With their many years of friendship, they were even closer than brothers.

“Let’s go in to talk!”

Both of them entered the now empty Qing residence.

“Brother Luo, tell me about Qing Shui’s progress. I really look forward to that,” The old man said to Qing Luo with a complicated expression in his eyes.

Qing Luo narrated the details of what Qing Shui did in Yan City. The old man listened carefully to what Qing Luo said. On his calm face, the turbid complication in his eyes slowly turned to a clear brightness.

“Younger Brother Luo!”

Qing Luo looked at Lin Zhanhan quizzically.

“I want to pass down the things I know to Qing Shui,” Lin Zhanhan responded with a short hesitation.

“You have really decided?” Qing Luo asked with astonishment. He was mostly pleasantly surprised.

“After we celebrate the new year, I will teach Qing Shui some remaining things. I am old and useless now. Otherwise, I would have stopped the mere clan from another city from bullying Qing Clan village to his extent. And it must be hard for that girl, Yi...” There was a quiet desolation in the old man’s voice, as if one who had reached the last leg of his life.

.....

“Qing Qing, have you thought of starting your cultivation? Do you still want to?” Qing Shui asked Qing Qing the next morning when he spotted her looking intently at the other members of the Qing Clan practicing.

“I am so much older than them, but my cultivation level is so low. I have not practiced for so many years.” Qing Qing shook her head and looked at Qing Shui.

“As long as you wish to cultivate, there won’t be any problems. Brother can guarantee that you will reach Xiantian level within five years. We still have so much time to travel around the world of Nine continents.” Qing Shui replied good-naturedly.

“Can I?” Qingqing asked hopefully with some self doubt.

“Yes. Come. I will give you some things.” Qing Shui laughed heartily.

Qing Qing smiled and followed Qing Shui to the large hall on the third floor. Qing Shui had Qing Qing wait for him as he entered the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

He took out two of each Energy enhancing Fruit, Stamina Enhancing Fruit, Endurance Enhancing Fruit and Agility Enhancing Fruit.

Qing Qing gained 1,000 jin of strength and 1,000 jin of defence. Her speed doubled and there was some increase in her vital energy. This made Qing Qing’s eyes sparkle with happiness as she looked at Qing Shui. Everyone hoped to be stronger and of course Qing Qing was elated with this sudden huge increase in her abilities.

“Older sister, let’s go do our morning practice together. I will teach you some skills.” Qing Shui smiled as he said that to his happy sister. He found that she looked more like a normal young lady now. She was too empty in the past. He will always remember the feeling he had when he first saw her. Then, he told himself that he would definitely make her happy.

Qing Shui felt that he had almost succeeded. Seeing her so happy, Qing Shui felt even more joy than when he was happy.

“Deer Canterng!”

Qing Shui first let Qing Qing get accustomed to her current speed, as her speed had increased in such a short time. After she was familiar with her own speed, he let her train with Deer Canterng first.

After Qing Qing was tired of Deer Canterng, Qing shui taught her Taichi Fists. Back Connecting Fist was still not suitable for her. Combining Taichi Fist with Deer Canterng can already be considered a proper set.

As Qing Shui taught Qing Qing Taichi Fists, he also practiced at the same time. Before long, it was time for breakfast.

It was very lively during breakfast. Qing Qing had already gradually adapted to this as it had already been a month.

“Sister Qing, I will bring you around Hundred Miles City and I will tell you about stories from when Brother Shui was young.”

“...” Qing Shui was silent.

Shi Qingzhuang had returned to the Shi Clan when they were back. Basically, there were only members of the Qing Clan in the residence now. The Qing Clan had already reached a legendary status in Hundred Miles City.

Somehow everyone in Hundred Miles City had come to know that Qing Shui went to Yan City and eliminated Yan Clan and Xiao Clan. Though Qing Shui was bewildered by this, he had to recognize how widespread news that come from such grapevine sources can be.

Yanjiang Country was much stronger than Canglang Country. Yan City was the capital of Yanjiang and was controlled by Yan Clan and Xiao Clan. The clans were actually eliminated by a young martial artist from Hundred Miles City, the worst city in Canglang Country.

How would this not be shocking to everyone? Such a small insignificant Hundred Miles City was now well-known in the world. This was because of Qing Shui. Qing Shui's name was now totally associated with Hundred Miles City.

The residents of Hundred Miles City were very happy. As the existence of a “Guardian” like Qing Shui lessened the worries of many, worries like occurrence of massacred cities in the Central Continent.

In the world of the Nine continents, there were many bloodthirsty bandits everywhere. There was an abundance of them. Their numbers are so large that they can compete with the largest sect in a continent or compete with a city the size of Hundred Miles City.