

Ancient ST 411

Chapter 411 - Great Perfection Stage of Mighty Elephant Stomp

The career of a bandit reeks of blood and violence. Yet it is undeniable that such a “profession” is a very enticing one. After all, it is human’s weakness to thirst for success without labor. Thus, bandit guilds would use various methods to attract talent.

Once they have someone as a target, it is difficult for that person to escape. If the person joins, they can forget about leaving unless they are dead.

If their offer was not successful, it was only because it was not tempting enough. There is no one in this world who cannot be tempted, just like there is no one who does not betray. It is only a matter of how high the stakes are.

Bandits can use women, money, martial skills, rare equipment, coercion or blackmail. As long as they can get their hands on a person’s weakness, they can be certain that the person will submit.

There is only one type of person that will not be tempted, and that is a dead person!

Ever since Qing Shui’s reputation rose, many bandits in Hundred Miles City moved away to look for a more suitable city for themselves. However, there were some who wanted to recruit Qing Shui.

About three hundred miles away from Hundred Miles City, there was a medium-sized mountain range known as “Parallel Mountains”. Two rows of parallel mountain ranges extend for about thirty miles. This was the only route to Zhanyuan City.

In the past, there were many bandits living in these mountain ranges. Then, a gang of even more vicious bandits arrived. There were about five hundred over people in their gang and each of them wore crimson clothes, so people living nearby called them the Crimson Gang.

The Crimson Gang were powerful and their ambitions were even greater. After eliminating some of the nearby bandits and scaring some others away, there were still quite a few remaining bandit guilds. However, they had to give up a portion of their assets to the Crimson Gang.

In such times, there was stiff competition even in this shady business and it was cruel. Failure would mean death. It was precisely because of this that bandits ate well, drank well and ‘played’ with the most beautiful women. After all, they were living dangerous lives and could die at any moment.

A few years after their establishment, the Crimson Gang’s ‘business’ had already expanded to the three nearby cities. All passing traders and merchants from Hundred Miles City, Zhanyuan City and Tianwu City had to pay tolls.

Nothing was more precious than one’s life and it was normal to spend money to avoid trouble. Gradually the traders and groups of merchants became familiar with the bandits. The area became like a “city gate” and people had to pay a toll each time they wanted to pass through. The thing was the toll was much higher.

The leader of the Crimson Gang was Wu Yitian. He was a burly middle-aged man. His weapon was a horse-chopping saber and he was quite prudent. Most importantly, he was a Poison maker and was

confident that he was one of the best in this expertise. He only knew how to make poison and did not know how to make any medicine to cure people.

In his thirty-year career as a bandit, he relied mostly on poisons. Many people who were much stronger than him died in his hands. He was also quick-witted and had original insights, so he easily found success everywhere he went.

Unfortunately, when he was in another country, he had robbed a pair of mother and daughter from an influential clan. He even raped them both. He stirred up a hornet's nest and the five thousand-strong Crimson Gang had to make their escape to this small unremarkable area. They only had five hundredmen left and they could not bring too much attention to themselves.

He did not have any great dreams and did not think of changing his profession. He just wanted to expand his Crimson Gang so that it was larger than before. He just wanted to reach the top of his profession. He wanted to be able to match the largest clan or sect in a country. Then, take the opportunity to join up with a larger bandit guild.

"Big brother, do you really plan to recruit Qing Shui? He is a man rumored to have defeated two large clans," A similarly well-built but more grim-looking man said to Wu Yitian.

"That is why I wanted to recruit him! We must do everything in our power to make him join our Crimson Gang. We must succeed or die trying," Wu Yitian said as his eyes set ablaze with fire.

"Big Brother, are you planning to make him eat the 'Divine Marionette'? If we fail, we could be totally wiped out." The grim-looking man asked in alarm.

"Yes. Danger can never be overcome without taking risks. If we have him, the Crimson Gang can even operate in the Continent's capital. We can earn more money and play with even more beautiful women..."

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Qing Shui entered the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal at night.

He took out the treasures such as the weapons and armors that he took from the Yan Clan Treasury and distributed them among the Qing household. When he saw their excited faces, he also felt happy.

Of all the demonic beast cores that Qing Shui had taken from the Yan Clan Treasury, the best core was an orange one which was about 2,500 years old. If he wanted to synthesize a Xiantian Golden pellet, he would still need one 3,000-year, one 3,500-year and one 4,000-year Demonic beast core.

Xiantian Golden Pellet recipe: 500-year Demonic beast core, 1,000-year Demonic beast core, 1,500-year Demonic beast core, 2,000-year Demonic beast core, 2,500-year Demonic beast core, 3,000-year Demonic beast core, 3,500-year Demonic beast core, 4,000-year Demonic beast core...

2,000 years Snow Melted Wood, one Peach of immortality, three drops of 5,000 years Tortoise blood, 1,000 year Ginseng, 2,000 year Lingzhi, thyme, 1,000 Fleeceflower Root, 1,000 year Blood Coral and 1,000 year Immortal Fox Saliva!

A 500-year demonic beast was about Xiantian Level, 1,000-year beast was at the peak of Xiantian, 1,500-year beast was at Martial King beginner grades, 2,000-year beast was about Grade 5 Martial King, 2,500-year beast was about Grade 7 Martial King, 3,000-year beast was at Grade 8 Martial King...

The core of a 4,000-year demonic beast required hunting a demonic beast which was at the peak of Martial King level. A demonic beast can fight on par with three humans of the same level...

Even if there were five peak grade Martial King level warriors, it might be difficult to defeat a 4,000-year demonic beast. A Martial Saint level warrior can easily get it done but all martial saint level warriors were too far away.

Qing Shui shook his head. No matter how hard it was, he must succeed.

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Qing Shui felt very happy looking at the huge heap of gems. There were Moonstones - known as Moonlight Stone in the Central Continent, Black Treasured Stones, Red Agate - known as Firestones in the Central Continent and there was a type of sky blue colored stone. Qing Shui did not know what they were.

“Should I use this time to synthesize gems?”

Gem synthesis also involved the use of Ancient Art of Forging. He only needed a smelting furnace and it did not involve any complex steps like forging weapons or armor. However, it required a significant amount of vital energy.

The process of smelting, fusion and refinery required full concentration and a large amount of vital energy, a large amount of spiritual sense and a good fusion method.

Qing Shui did not know the fusion process used by people from the Central Continent. Qing Shui's method was very unique but simple. The prerequisite was that he needed to use Qi of the as a foundation. He would use his Spiritual Sense to observe and conduct the fusion process. A slight mistake would mean that everything will have to be scrapped.

Qing Shui found that it was not that simple after his first synthesis. Fusing two Level 1 Moonstones into a Level 2 gem was actually a little strenuous for him. This must be the reason why Level 4 gems were quite expensive in Greencloud Continent.

Perhaps it was due to the fact that this was his first time, so he felt exhausted. He had to keep himself in a focused state for a long time to avoid ruining everything with a small mistake. Despite that, Qing Shui was glad that the “Minute Subtlety” of his vital energy and strength had actually become stronger. Qing Shui did not expect such a side benefit. It seemed like this was a result of controlling his strength with such high precision while being in an extremely focused state.

Qing Shui decided to incorporate the activity into his cultivation. Anyway, it would take a long time for him to fully use up that heap of gems. After he had finished fusing all the level 1 gems, he can fuse the level 2 gems and so on. Each gem could be used more than once and the process was very time consuming. It was only because it was that time consuming that it had that side benefit.

Qing Shui channelled one huge cycle of Qi using Ancient Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. He was already at the 137th cycle and was about to reach the 138th cycle. Qing Shui could feel that the time it took to complete each cycle was getting long and longer. He did not know how long it would take to reach the 199th cycle.

Qing Shui could not wait to quickly get to the 199th cycle. It was not that he did not want to reach the 6th Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, but that was not easy. On the other hand, reaching the 199th cycle only required the accumulation of time.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

Qing Shui already practiced Mighty Elephant Stomp for a month. Even though he did not spend all his time on Mighty Elephant Stomp, the time he spent practicing this skill was already close to one year's time in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. Yet, he still could not feel that "Diamond Qi".

Qing Shui had never given up because he knew that the skills at the back will not be that easy. After all, even the various forms had taken him quite a significant amount of time. In the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, it would have been equivalent to over ten years of hard training.

Qing Shui slowly took in a long, deep breath. Following the instruction of the "Diamond Qi", he channelled the Qi gradually through his meridians, viens, limbs and bones...

It always stopped short of completing the cycle. He did not know how many times he had tried. It was to that point where he felt that if he just completed the full cycle, he would be able to successfully gain the ability of "Diamond Qi"

Sigh...

Qing Shui stopped as he sighed. Another day had passed, but he still did not felt any reaction from this "Diamond Qi". He did not know how many times he had sighed.

Qing Shui felt alright after sighing as it was within his expectation anyway. He ate a little and tried to level up his Soulshake Bell.

After the Soulshake Bell had increased one level, it stopped levelling. Qing Shui stopped using it but he tried levelling it up everyday.

Just like this, Qing Shui spent most of his time on the and also continued practicing the other techniques. Time passed quickly in this manner.

Blue Lotus Art!

After he felt an unusual change practicing Blue Lotus Art, Qing Shui continuously practiced it. He condensed his Qi of Xiantian to the shape of a lotus. Qing Shui was now somewhat proficient at controlling three golden lotus flowers, but it was only a method for him to control his strength and vital energy. He had not planned on using this on an opponent.

Basic Sword Technique!

Heavenly Palace Sword Art!

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Qing Shui practiced all his techniques everyday at least once or multiple times. Then, he spent his remaining time on Mighty Elephant Stomp. Qing Shui held a belief that the harder it was to master a technique, the more powerful it was. Besides, Qing Shui was very aware of the prowess of the Mighty Elephant Stomp.

“It stopped again!”

“I am always just one step away!”

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Every time Qing Shui channelled his Qi, it failed. Every time he reached that Lingtai acupoint, it failed. If only he could break through that Lingtai acupoint at his back, he only needed the Qi to pass through the point and the cycle would be complete.

After he thought about it for a moment, Qing Shui took another long, deep breath. He once again channelled his Qi all throughout his body.

Once again, he pushed his Qi towards the position of the acupoint. When he reached the spot, Qing Shui suddenly channelled his Nature energy. Even though he was unable to channel his own Qi of Xiantian when first practicing Diamond Qi, Nature Energy was considered the most mysterious sort of “qi” in the cosmos so Qing Shui decided to just try it out.

The unobstructable Nature Energy, the most righteous and divine Qi in the cosmos!

He had spent such a long time practicing his Nature Energy every morning facing the east. It was now much stronger, especially after the previous breakthrough, it had improved a lot.

The Nature energy became one with the “breath” and it rushed towards the Lingtai acupoint!

Pak!

It broke. It broke like a knife through butter!

Qing Shui broke through the spot that had bothered him for such a long time. After that, Qing Shui felt a golden hair-like strand of Qi rise from his dantian and felt it slowly travel through the path stated in the Diamond Qi technique. It was automatic and seemed to function similarly to the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening technique, but it took a different path through the body meridians.

At the same time, he felt a slight change in his strength, defence and the strength of his internal constituent. His body felt numb...

Qing Shui controlled the gold strand of Diamond Qi and channelled it through multiple cycles. One cycle, two cycles...

Even though the Diamond Qi was thin, it was durable, sharp, domineering and slowly strengthening. It was not easy to cultivate this “Diamond Qi.”

He brought it through more than one hundred cycles. Half a day had passed!

According to the introduction, Qing Shui was already at the small success stage of Mighty Elephant Stomp. Even so, it must be the lowest stage level of that stage.

After he was comfortable channelling the "Diamond Qi", he needed to use his own Qi of Xiantian to drive it, but he was stunned when he used his Qi of to come in contact with the strand of Diamond Qi.

Qing Shui could feel that there was a little change in his body in that instant. It was as if a fish leaping into water. Qing Shui was astonished that his own Qi of did not travel in parallel with the "Diamond Qi". Instead, the muddy gold colored Qi enveloped the strand of yellow Diamond Qi.

Qing Shui could clearly feel the Diamond Qi in the middle of his Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. It felt like it was already almost as thick as a thread of wool yarn. Qing Shui could feel that his bones, meridians, dantian, internal organs, and limbs were significantly stronger. Not only his body defences but it felt like he had an overall boost in strength and speed.

Mighty Elephant Stomp (Large Success Stage)!

He had reached the Large Success Stage of Mighty Elephant Stomp directly!

The crux of the Mighty Elephant Stomp technique was the "Diamond Qi". If he could successfully cultivate Diamond Qi, it would be considered as 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.

Chapter 412 The Force of One Stomp, The Legendary Item Holy Bracelet

Qing Shui knew that this situation was the result of the combination between the Diamond Qi and his Qi of Ancient Strengthening Technique, but yet, they were not fully combined together. However, Qing Shui could already feel the thick streams of Diamond Qi giving him a strong gravitational force, though it did not affect his speed. The feeling of that power was so numbing that he felt very weird yet very happy at the same time.

It was the feeling of when he had gained immense powers!

The energy throughout his body was channeled and he suddenly stomped down with one foot!

Boom!

Qing Shui had a tremendous strength of over 3 million jin and the "Mighty Elephant Stomp" was able to increase his strength by 50% and five times the grounding effect.

This stomp contained the tremendous power of over 15 million jin!

A deep sound rang out and with a series of huge tremors, cracks appeared on the surface, but they were quickly restored.

This was the self-recovery ability the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

"Haha!" Qing Shui broke into a loud laughter. This surprise came too quickly. Not only was he now equipped with the Mighty Elephant Stomp, but his strength was also increased by 50%, giving him a strength of 1.5million jin.

Divine Arm Clearing!

Qing Shui used all the powers he had as he wished. If not for the strong self-recovery abilities he had whilst in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he would probably be in a horrible state now.

After he had quieted down, Qing Shui started to think of the reason why he could have brought the Diamond Qi to the large success stage in such a short time. In the end, he could only attribute it to the Qi of Ancient Strengthening Technique. Other than this, he could not think of any other reason.

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In the morning, when Qing Shui woke up for practice, he discovered that he was the latest. The rest were training hard, especially in the Tiger Form, which they had trained quite well in. Most of them had reached the large success stage in the Tiger Form.

Qing Shui still provided them with sufficient Spirit Concentrating Pills. Although they were of the lowest quality and could only make their one day cultivation worth two days, not everyone could do this in the world of the nine continents.

Other than one's own efforts, hard work and level of comprehension, a genius would also need a bit of luck and some heaven-defying items. For example, the Spirit Concentrating Pill which increased one's cultivation efforts by six times. It would mean that thirty plus years worth of cultivation would be equivalent to an ordinary person's one hundred and eighty years of cultivation.

Other than that, there was also the "Holy Bracelet" which was six times stronger than the Spirit Concentrating Pills, giving one about ten times the result of their usual cultivation.

It was a pity that there were too few of such amazing items. Just a single "Holy Bracelet" was sufficient to send all the cultivators in the world to fight each other for it. The value of this item was even greater than martial arts of the Divine Realms.

Qing Shui thought that it would be good if he could have a Holy Bracelet. He then thought that he already had a Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, which was much better. Shaking his head, he told himself that one should not be too greedy, so he threw away the distracting thoughts.

He lifted his head to see that Qing Qing was holding a sword, standing there in a daze, frowning!

Qing Shui walked over slowly, smiling as he took the sword from her hands, "What are you thinking about? I had saw you standing here for quite a while."

"I'm trying to recall the sword arts my father taught me when I was young, but I realized that I cannot remember them," she replied dejectedly.

"Come, elder sister, I'll show you a set of sword technique. This is also the one I use. It's very simple, but it has defeated quite a number of Martial King cultivators." Qing Shui diverted Qing Qing's attention.

The Basic Sword Technique which was at the level of One with Heaven when displayed, everyone could tell that this was the most basic of the Basic Sword Techniques, but they appeared completely different in Qing Shui's hands.

Performing with great skill as if one was clumsy, One with Heaven, returning to nature!

"Isn't this the Basic Sword Technique?" Qing Qing looked at Qing Shui, surprised, disbelief reflecting in her eyes.

"That's right. Each martial arts or technique would have their own value and their own uniqueness. Are you interested in learning this Basic Sword Techniques?" Qing Shui handed Qing Qing the sword, asking.

"I am. This seems very easy to pick up, but why is it that I've never seen anyone who's able to perform the Basic Sword Techniques to such a level?" Qing Qing asked Qing Shui, puzzled.

"Practice makes perfect. Sister, listen to your younger brother. Practice this set of Basic Sword Techniques for a thousand times every day and put in a lot of effort, alright?" Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Mmm mmm, I'll listen to you," Qing Qing said with a smile.

"Brother Shui, you're biased. Why do you only teach Sister Qing Qing and not us?" Qing Bei walked over, pouting.

"I knew you'd say this. I've taught you guys this long ago, but it seems that you guys are not suitable for this. When has your Brother Shui been stingy with you? Haven't I remembered and shared all the good things?" Qing Shui patted Qing Bei's head gently and said.

"Why am I not suitable?" Qing Bei smiled, too.

"You've already learned other sword techniques, and the things that you'd learnt before are all over the place. Moreover, you're already past the stage of such tough repetitive training."

"Oh, then is Sister Qing suitable for this training method?" Qing Bei asked.

Qing Shui nodded and smiled, "Mmm, your Sister Qing basically has not cultivated any martial arts before with the exception of a set of martial technique. Once a person cultivated other sword techniques, they would no longer be suited to cultivate this Basic Sword Technique. Or at least, they won't be able to reach a high level of cultivation. It was because it would be hard for their mind to sink into the moves of the Basic Sword Technique. Just like how after a person is used to wearing beautiful clothes, it would never be natural for him to put on ragged clothes. But if it was a person who never had any clothes to begin with, when given ragged clothes, the person would be able to wear them well. It was because it would let the person appear better than before, and it would be more natural on him as well."

"I don't care, Brother Shui, you must teach me a power technique, alright?" Qing Bei shook Qing Shui's arm.

"Mmm, alright. You go tell the others that I'll be teaching you guys something in a while," Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Sister, let me tell you about this Basic Sword Techniques. While it is the most basic stuff, but I've practiced no less than ten million times. I can share with you some things which will make it easier for you when you learn," Qing Shui smiled and said, before he grabbed onto Qing Qing's hand which was holding onto the sword.

Swoosh!

The sword thrust out in a straight line!

"Sister, you only need to feel the movements while listening to what I have to say. The sword is a sharp weapon, and the purpose of a battle is to protect yourself and defeat the opponent. If you can defeat your opponent in the time taken for one breath, don't do it within two breaths, especially in a fight to the death. Look for the most direct, fastest, most accurate, and harshest points."

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Qing Shui taught the others the "Core Qi Method" from the "Black Armored Jumping King" and the Back Connecting Fist which he had comprehended from the stone monuments. As long as they were able to train to the small success stage, their abilities would be able to increase by quite a lot.

Qing Shui was not being selfish towards them, but it was because they did not have the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal like he did. Being too greedy would make it hard to chew down all the food. It would not be good for them if Qing Shui taught them too many things.

In the morning, Qing Shui did not have anything to do and planned to head out for a walk. It had been very long since he felt so relaxed. After all, he has removed the Yan Clan which had been troubling them. As for the issues with the Lion King's Ridge and the Sword Tower, they were not something he would be able to accomplish within a day or two. For them, Qing Shui had also decided on his plans.

Five years for one, twenty years for another!

Qing Shui noticed that it was as if he had always been living for revenge. But no matter what, it was fine as long as he lived a fulfilling and meaningful life. It was sufficient to be able to live a life without regrets.

But how many people would be able to live without any regrets? Qing Shui shook his head, telling himself not to think too much into it. If he did, he would feel an uncontrollable rage.

Looking at the various people on the streets, he strolled along without a goal, occasionally looking at the beautiful ladies passing by.

Sometimes, they would look at this man who was alone, and might even talk between themselves. Qing Shui could even hear what they were saying.

When Qing Shui looked towards them, they would stick out their tongues playfully and run off.

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When he lifted his head, he discovered that he had unknowingly made his way to Yu He Inn. After a short daze, Qing Shui walked in and headed upstairs. The memories of the times he had shared with Yu He and her beautiful figure appeared in his mind.

This restaurant was no longer called Yu He Inn. Qing Shui guessed that it must have been sold to someone else. He looked for a window seat in the hall on the 2nd level.

Very soon, two dishes and a pot of wine were served. Qing Shui did not come here for food, but had come to adjust his feelings.

Looking out the window, Qing Shui would have had a peaceful feeling when he looked down on the passing crowd. It was just that very quickly, his gaze was fixed on someone.

It was because he had seen someone.

Yu He!

She was similarly walking about in the streets, depressed, without a goal, or rather, taking a stroll. Qing Shui saw that she was not as well-rounded as before. Her waist and legs were thinner, and it felt as if even her bones were thinner now.

This was truly what it meant to be a bag of bones!

However, she appeared to be more elegant than before, her breasts perked up, and even her bosom was more rounded and sexy.

When she walked to Yu He Inn's entrance, she stopped, and then slowly walked in.

Qing Shui's smile appeared to be slightly bitter and happy. He felt that his feelings were currently very contradicting.

When Yu He appeared before him looking astonished, Qing Shui chuckled and stood up, "What a coincidence, Sister Yu."

Yu He was stuck in a daze for quite a while before she smiled and look at Qing Shui. "It's really such a coincidence. It's really not easy to want to meet Young Master Qing now. Today, I'll play the host and treat you to some drinks. What do you say?"

Qing Shui obviously could tell that there was a hint of blame in Yu He's voice. Qing Shui thought about how he had tainted many parts of her body previously, and was once very infatuated with her. Now, was he being heartless or giving her the cold shoulder because she was a widow?

Qing Shui shook his head. He knew that that was not what he was thinking. Qing Shui's thoughts were not that old school. He only felt that he was not strong enough and was afraid to get her involved in trouble like how it was for Wenren Wugou and Mingyue Gelou...

Qing Shui's gaze fixed on Yu He, reflecting a painful struggle.

"Is it that difficult a decision?" Yu He looked at Qing Shui's pained eyes. She thought that Qing Shui was not willing to see her and instantly felt very bitter inside.

Qing Shui regained his composure and quickly apologized, "Sister Yu, what are you talking about? Let me treat you today. I'd always been missing you."

"He misses me..."

These words kept repeating in Yu He's mind and she had the urge to cry. Regardless if his words were the truth or not, it was all worth it. From that day she had left Qing Clan, she had not thought of being together with him. This was for the best.

Chapter 413 - Joyful Yu He, Crimson Gang, Divine Marionette Pellet

“Sister Yu, come sit here!”

Qing Shui pulled Yu He and sat her down. He then had the servers set two dishes and a pair of chopsticks.

Yu He was a bit stunned, but she also understood when she had started having feelings for this small man. It might be that now, he was no longer the young man in the past.

Thinking of when she met him for the first time, his fallacious reasonings interested her. Furthermore, he was also a rascal and even received benefits from her again and again by unfair means.

“Is old grandpa still OK?” Qing Shui asked. Yu He was a bit distracted, but she smiled.

“Grandpa is well. Is everything going smoothly?”

Qing Shui knew what she meant with her question. After all, when he previously went to Yan Clan, Yu Donghao and Yu He had also seen it. Qing Shui smiled as he nodded.

“Are you leaving Hundred Miles City soon?” Yu He calmed her mind and looked at Qing Shui.

After Qing Shui poured some wine he replied, “I am still not clear about it. Let’s talk about it after the new year. I might possibly be leaving since there are still a lot of things that I have to do.”

He was no longer the young man who just came from Hundred Miles City. He was now a tiger that had climbed up mountains and wanted to roar proudly across the whole forest. He was a large dragon that ascended to the sky and wanted to roam around.

She felt that she was getting further and further away from him. She could not succeed in chasing after his presence. Thinking of her previous husband, she recalled that he did not return for the whole night when they got married. However, on the second day when he returned, he was already dead.

They were young at the time and did not have any feelings for each other. That was the reason why she did not feel anything when he died. However, because of the status of his clan, and the fact that Yu Donghao was severely injured, she felt that her life would be unbearably miserable because her wedding contract could not be removed.

It was Qing Shui who had let grandpa recover his cultivation level and let her remove her wedding contract without a hitch. But now, she discovered that her heart had completely belonged to him.

Even though it was full of hardship, there was also happiness.

“Sister Yu, what are you planning to do in the future?” Qing Shui seemed like he was asking as he wished.

Hearing Qing Shui’s words, Yu He smiled bitterly. She looked at him seriously and answered, “The decisions are not important anymore. In the past, my decisions were all for one person. But now, it doesn’t matter.”

“What if, by some chance, it wasn’t like how you thought it was? What if actually that person was waiting for you all along?” Qing Shui looked at Yu He seriously.

Yu He's body shook helplessly as she stared into Qing Shui's clear eyes. They were still as clear as before and still so good looking. Seeing a warm smiling expression allowed her to find some of the previously familiar feelings.

Her eyes slowly became wet. However, they carried a sliver of happiness and charm as they looked at Qing Shui. She exerted all her strength as she nodded her head. The tears trickled down her face.

Qing Shui extended his hands and gently wiped her tears. Feeling her delicate skin, so soft and smooth without any makeup on, his face slowly turned red.

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When Qing Shui was walking home, he was still thinking about Ye He's parting words.

"Qing Shui, I will wait for you forever!"

Qing Shui was stopped by one person as he was about to reach home. It was a valiant and cold man. Qing Shui could already feel a bandit's aura from this person at first glance.

Not only was the man valiant, he was also very tall. The expression on his face was stiff and reserved. The lips that were tightly closed made people feel that he had a lot of personality and was disciplined.

Qing Shui looked at this big fellow doubtfully.

"Can we talk for a while?" The man asked straightforwardly.

Qing Shui knitted his brows. Judging from his request, he must have known about Qing Shui. After thinking deeply for a while, Qing Shui nodded and walked towards the quiet nearby street.

"Why are you looking for me? And who are you?" Qing Shui asked.

"Sir, I assume that you know about the Crimson Gang. Oh, other people call us the Crimson Gang....." The cold man replied. He seemed like he was reading Qing Shui's expressions.

Qing Shui already knew some things about the Crimson Gang. After all, the Qing Clan had at one point also delivered money to them. However, on the contrary of what one might expect, Qing Shui did not have any opinion on the Crimson Gang.

It was in bandits' nature to not care about anything and heavily injure their opponents at all costs. Therefore, the stronger a bandit gang was, the fewer people there would be to easily act on them. If they were to lay hands on them, they must catch everything in one net. If not, it would cause endless trouble. The bandits also based themselves in the World of The Nine Continents by relying on the words "Fierce" and "Absolute".

Qing Shui looked at the cold man calmly and he slightly squinted his eyes. He forced his sharp gaze on his opponent. The intimidating aura slowly pushed down on him. Qing Shui did not hold back the killing intention in his eyes at all.

It had only been a short while and the cold man was already drenched in sweat. However, he still locked eyes with Qing Shui. His eyes were firm. Even though both of his feet were already shaking, he was still holding on.

Qing Shui never thought that this person would have such a firm and persistent wisdom which reminded him of the Green Wolf Gang. He thought about the teenager named Qing Lang. Unfortunately, there was no longer any news about him. Originally, he was still thinking of making the Green Wolf Gang more powerful. However, now he reckoned that they should have left, or maybe there could be other reasons. In life, there would be a lot of people who come and go. Qing Shui, who lived as a human for two generations, had long since accepted the unpleasant fact.

“Say it. Why did you come to look for me? Oh yeah, you have not told me who you are,” Qing Shui asked gently as he withdrew his intimidating aura.

When Qing Shui’s aura was withdrawn, the cold man immediately felt like he had put down a mountain. All of a sudden, he collapsed to the ground.

“Thank you, sir, for holding back. I am the second person in charge in the Crimson Gang. I am Li Hong. This time, I came here to inform you that there was someone who wanted to injure you,” Li Hong said hurriedly and stood up.

“Your boss.” Qing Shui suddenly smiled.

In reality, Qing Shui hardly ran into this kind of incident. Normally, people who took the risk to come here would come with an attractive offer. For example, to take over the position as the boss. He had heard these kinds of stories many times before, but he never thought that he would run into it himself today.

“How did you know? So you already known about it?” Li Hong looked at Qing Shui in shock.

Qing Shui looked at Li Hong’s strange look, not knowing if it was acted out. Qing Shui thought that no matter what the purpose was, this person must have taken a really huge risk. Seeing as this person was also calm, he may not be an honest man.

It was just that previously, he had been severely scared by him. In any case, killing him just now would be easy and could be done in just a moment.

“Say it. What’s the purpose of you doing this? Is it for the boss’s position?” Qing Shui asked as he calmly looked at Li Hong.

“Haih, actually, I am doing it for those five hundred brothers of mine. At that time, it was exactly because the boss seeked for the loveliness of a woman that led to the death of four thousand and five hundred of our brothers. The five hundred brothers survived by chance. And now, he has once again set his sight on you, Sir. Therefore, I knew that if I don’t come, the remaining five hundred brothers of ours will also be finished,” Li Hong replied slowly as he let out a sigh.

Qing Shui knitted his brows. Since this person was the leader of five thousand people, he should be a warrior at the peak of Xiantian Realm. So much so that he could possess the strength of a Martial King, or maybe even the high level Martial King warriors. On the other hand, the clan that would rather withdraw to this place to chase after them could also be quite formidable. That was why they did not dare to be so high profile. If not, they would absolutely have been able to walk harshly and unreasonably in Cang Lang Country. Of course, if they ran into some supreme hermit, they would be in bad luck.

“You think that you will be able to save all your people if you come and look for me?” Qing Shui asked while remaining calm and collected.

Li Hong shook his head. “At least I have tried my best. And also, do not look down on the boss. He is a poison maker. The poisons that he makes are very powerful.”

“Do you want to be the boss?” Qing Shui asked.

The cold man was startled. He smiled and said, “Actually, ever since the members in Crimson Gang got chased by other people, they have wanted to live normal lives. Entering the sect may be easy, but if they ever thought about leaving, it would be as hard as climbing up to heaven. I have had enough of this kind of life where we have today but no tomorrow. Even becoming an adventurer in the large continent is better than this.”

“Exactly, I am asking you if you want to be the boss. If you become the boss, wouldn’t you be able to do as you wish? Wouldn’t it be up to you whether you want to dismiss or reorganize the Gang?” Qing Shui asked again while smiling.

Li Hong looked at Qing Shui with a fiery look. “Sir, are you serious?”

“Of course, but I hope that you can promise me a few things,” Qing Shui said after thinking for a while.

At that moment, Li Hong was already madly happy. The insanely joyful expression made Qing Shui slightly knit his brows. Unfortunately, Li Hong did not see it.

Li Hong knew that the boss’s original purpose was to let Qing Shui become his patron. However, he knew that Qing Shui might not agree to it. That was why he wanted to use the “Divine Marionette pellet” that he accidentally acquired to completely control Qing Shui. However, he never thought that on this day, he would get Qing Shui to take a liking to him. Judging by the situation, getting his protection was seemed very likely.

“Sir, feel free to say it, I will promise you anything,” Li Hong said hurriedly.

“In the future, after you become boss, I do not wish that you would cause any commotions nearby. And also, if you obtain any information, you can tell me. Of course, I will reward you to a certain extent.”

“You do not need to reward me. I will definitely do as you say,” Li Hong nodded while answering definitely.

“Sir, other than refining the poisonous drug, Wu Yitian has also accidentally obtained another pellet known as the “Divine Marionette pellet”. It is capable of completely controlling people or demonic beasts that swallowed it as long as their strength was below that of Martial Saints.”

As he heard Li Hong’s words, Qing Shui was shocked. There indeed was nothing much that one can do about these things. However, Qing Shui still looked at Li Hong with doubt. “Then why hasn’t he used this “Divine Marionette pellet” on that person or the demonic beasts?”

Li Hong, on the other hand, replied unhurriedly, “All along, he always hated to use the “Divine Marionette pellet”. At first, he wanted to look for demonic beasts. Even though he may have found a few, they were all failures. Furthermore, quite a number of people also died. That was why he set his

sights on others. However, he was unable to find suitable candidates within a short period of time. As for those famous experts, he also did not stand a chance.”

Qing Shui thought for a while and felt that it also made sense. How can a pellet be delivered so easily into the mouth of an expert?

“Oh, then this time, how has Wu Yitian decided on letting me take in the medication?” Qing Shui asked in uncertainty.

“Recently, he refined a poisonous drug, an especially powerful one. It did not have any color or taste. He wanted to first poison you with it, then make you take in the Divine Marionette Pellet and the antidote for the poison after that.”

Li Hong’s words made Qing Shui feel a bit nervous. But then, he thought about his own valiant body and expansive vital energy as well as the Five Dragon Pellets that he still had in reserve. Nevertheless, there was still a bit of lingering fear because if by any chance there was a mistake, the consequences would be unimaginable.

“The purpose of you coming today was not just to tell me all of these, was it?” Qing Shui smiled as he looked at Li Hong.

“Actually, the reason I came today was to invite you there.” When Li Hong said this, he felt a bit uneasy.

After all, Wu Yitian was also like a brother to him. It was just that ever since the Crimson Gang became powerful, he stopped listening to his opinions. If he had listened last time, the deaths of around four thousand and five hundred disciples could have been avoided.

Li Hong knew that if he brought Qing Shui there this time, Wu Yitian’s life would be no more. As he thought about it, he helplessly let out a sigh. “Letting a few thousands of disciples die for nothing more than his own desires... This time, it’s considered as giving an explanation for them.”

Even though his voice was soft, Qing Shui was still able to hear it and once again knitted his brows.

Qing Shui looked at the sky; it was still noon. Seeing that there was still time, he nodded at Li Hong.

After getting on the beast cart that Li Hong specially prepared, they immediately proceeded towards Parallel Mountain.

“When I first came, how did Wu Yitian make you approach me?” Qing Shui asked with a smile as he looked at Li Hong driving the cart. Originally, there was a cart driver, but Li Hong insisted on driving it himself.

“Actually, he did not say anything to me. Normally, I am the one who thinks about these kinds of incidents. But usually, he will tell me about the things following up so that I will be able to deal with them better.”

“Then, if your motive is only to let me go up the mountain, what method will you use?” Qing Shui asked, still smiling brightly.

Li Hong was already sweating.

“I will say that I have some business to do with you. I might also deceive you to the mountain because of the problems regarding Parallel Mountain.....”

Looking at Li Hong who was already humming and hawing, Qing Shui said softly, “However, those methods are not as efficient, safe, reliable or beneficial compared to those that you used, are they? This way, I can let you off as you wish. Your desire will also be achieved. It did not only help you fight for an opportunity to live, but it gives you the position to manage the household. However, if I get poisoned by Wu Yitian and turn into a puppet, your mission will also be accomplished perfectly, putting you in the position of attacking or retreating as the opportunity offers, am I right?”

Suddenly, Li Hong limped on the shaft. He looked at the young man who was smiling slightly. From beginning to end, Qing Shui had given him a peaceful feeling, even after the tricks he played. Or maybe, he did not actually play any tricks because they were not actually obvious. It was just that he did not think that it would be exposed by a person right to his face.

“Sir, I did not.....” Li Hong at the moment felt extremely scared. He was fully aware that Qing Shui could kill him in an instant.

“Do you believe that I will kill you now?”

Even though Qing Shui’s said these words softly, that peaceful voice was like an explosive mine beside Li Hong’s ears. His body trembled as it crawled towards Qing Shui at the shaft.

“Do you know which kind of person I hate the most?”

“Sir, I am sorry.....”

“For someone like you, I would have actually chopped you off immediately. But why did you want to deny it just now but then admit it again? This time, I won’t kill you. Cut off a finger yourself.”

“Thank you Sir.....”

After snorting depressingly, Li Hong cut off the thumb on his left hand.

Li Hong lowered his head. His face was deathly pale. His eyes were filled with resentment. However, at that moment when he lifted his head, only a face with of forceful smile remained. The ten fingers were connected to our heart, even a warrior would find it really painful.

Chapter 414 - The Unlucky Crimson Gang, Eradicated, Poison Scriptures

Qing Shui wasn’t fond of people like Li Hong. As for his scheme, Qing Shui didn’t really put it in his eyes. Qing Shui was still really confident about the sturdiness of his body, and right now, he took in a Five Dragon Pellet just in case.

Hundred Miles City was not even a hundred miles away from Parallel Mountain. Even if he had taken a beast cart there, it would also be really fast. It would only take about six hours or more.

Along the way, Qing Shui gossiped about some unimportant matters with Li Hong. Qing Shui already had his own plan. To the people that wanted to do harm to him, he couldn’t let them feel too comfortable. He could definitely not think twice when it comes to dealing with this kind of people.

Following the large and smooth street, the beast cart went out of Hundred Miles City very quickly. It went up a dirt road outside. However, the road surface was smooth and glossy, as opposed to what one might have expected. It was only a small city, like Hundred Miles City, that lacked a road with proper stony surface leading to the other cities outside, ones that Xiangzhou City and Jun City had. In those kind of big cities, their road not only led to the exterior part, they were all big streets which were accessible from all sides. Every single one of the streets were wide, and the smooth main street with stone surface.

The transportation issue was a huge problem in the world of nine continents. Of course, it would not matter if one had a flying demonic beast. The crucial point was, however, that the majority of the people still needed to rely on some beast carts. So long as there were smooth and flat huge streets, the speed of some of the beast carts would be able reach up to the speed of some normal flying beasts.

For example, the “Squallblood Horses” were not demonic beasts. However, its value was much higher than that of the demonic beasts. Its purpose was to be used to pull carts. Its speed was even faster than normal flying beasts. It was approximately four metres long and two metres and a half tall; it was as fast as wind with a hundred percent of endurance.

Unfortunately, the speed of this kind of Squallblood Horses was too fast. Their strength was also at the pinnacle among the ferocious beasts. Even the ordinary beasts were not able to deal with them, let alone the normal warriors. They were not able to catch up to their speed. Of course, the flying beasts would be exceptions. Those who possessed them were all people who held the status and symbol of influential clans, influential sects, and rich merchants.

Very quickly, the beast cart has already entered the Parallel Mountain. The mountain path was very narrow. For beast carts like this, there could only be approximately a maximum of three carts going together side by side to each other. Along the journey, he constantly saw the figures of people wearing red shirts passing over.

The road along the mountain path of the Parallel Mountain was only around thirty miles long. The old nest of the Crimson Gang was right at the centre of it. Along the way, they would constantly see the appearances of a few flying beasts. However, they would very quickly escape back into the mountain.

The old nest of the crimson gang was on a broken off mountain peak in Parallel Mountain. Qing Shui once again saw the stone steps forcefully opening up a staircase on the mountain. Of course, it was not as dramatic as the stone steps in Heavenly Palace.

“Mister, we are here!”

Shui walked out of the carriage after the voice of Li Hong came through, over to the stone steps to join Li Hong.

“Second Boss!”

“Second Boss!”

.....

The people that he met when going up the staircase would all greet Li Hong.

The Parallel Mountain had a height that did not exceed a hundred metres. Thus, the stone steps were not actually that long. Very quickly, they have already arrived at the mountain peak after taking two turns.

There was only one building that resembled a palace. The rest of the buildings were all stone houses. And so, Li Hong led Qing Shui and walked towards the direction of the palace.

“Second Boss!” A disciple from Crimson Gang that was guarding the entrance of the palace stooped down and called out.

“Is the Boss inside?” Li Hong asked softly.

“The Boss has informed that the Second Boss could go in immediately when you come back.”

“Mister, let’s go in!”

Qing Shui nodded his head while smiling. He followed Li Hong and walked into the peach wood entrance, which was still considered to be wide.

Immediately after entering, Qing Shui could see that it was a huge palace. In the middle were three golden statue of Buddha. There were many chairs in other places and a greasy sandalwood smell filled the air. Qing Shui saw quite a few purple sandalwoods, thick as an arm, burning in front of the statue of Buddha.

Qing Shui felt that his brain becoming a bit fuzzy, but very quickly, he came back to his senses again. At the same time, he also perceived a slightly unusual smell which was covered up by the sandalwood’s smell. If the sandalwood was not there, it should be really easy to sniff the smell out. It was, however, present in his situation. If he had not known about the situation in advance, he reckoned that even after he fainted, he still would not be able to sniff out the extremely weak smell.

“This Li Hong previously said that it had no taste nor color. Was he confusing me?”

“Boom!”

When Qing Shui saw Li Hong falling to the ground and losing consciousness, Qing Shui used his hand to touch his forehead. His body was vacillating and staggering as he held onto a chair and looked at the surroundings with shock.

After that, he slowly sat down on the chair, quickly took out a Poison Avoidance Pill, and ate it. This was the most common Poison Avoidance Pill in the continent.

“Your antidote is useless. The poison that you breathed in just now was not the usual kind of poison.” As the voice dropped, a tall and mighty man carried an extremely huge horse chopping saber and came out.

The tall and mighty man walked to Li Hong’s side. He took out a sparkling and translucent Snow White Pellet and put it into Li Hong’s mouth while holding his chin. The medicinal pill went down smoothly along his throat.

Very quickly, Li Hong had already woken up quietly.

“Boss!”

“Li Hong, your method is indeed really intelligent.” The Boss said in joy after he saw Li Hong woke up.

After Li Hong looked at Qing Shui who was sitting there and holding on persistently, he smiled and said to the mighty and valiant Boss, “It’s also because the poison of the Boss is good. Otherwise, even if we really did get to invite him over, we would just end up being destroyed by him.”

“Alright, you should go and inform all of the disciples to come back. Coincidentally, they are also nearby. Today is a happy day, let’s all enjoy.” The Boss Wu YiTian said to Li Hong.

“Alright!”

After Li Hong finished speaking, he once again looked at Qing Shui who was already unconscious. A cold light flashed across his eyes. “Brat, you are still a bit inferior when it comes to playing mind tricks. Do you really think that the useless medicinal pill that you took along the way will be able to resist the poison of the Boss? How funny. In the future, just be a killing machine.”

Li Hong only left after looking at Qing Shui once more.

“Qing Shui, haha, in the future, you are the greatest support that I, Wu YiTian, have. Using this Divine Marionette on you is totally worth the price! And also the fan’s incense. Today, I have invested my hard earned savings into it. I hope that you won’t let me down.” Wu YiTian held the bright case as he approached Qing Shui while talking.

“Don’t be so sure!” At this moment, Qing Shui opened up both of his eyes widely as he looked at Wu YiTian who had walked to his side. Simultaneously, he stretched out his hand and extended it towards Wu YiTian at an incomparably fast speed.

Wu YiTian, who had just experienced a shock, quickly chopped Qing Shui from a slanted angle with the large horse chopping saber in his hand. A thread of fiery spark raised up in the air.

“A warrior of the Martial King Grade. Unfortunately, there is still quite a huge gap between you and myself.”

Kong!

Diamond Qi!

Qing Shui’s palm formed out a lump of yellowish underlying strength. It abruptly greeted Wu YiTian’s large saber. The other hand of his maintained the constant look as it went into Wu YiTian’s direction and grabbed the bright case of the Divine Marionette.

Ding!

A piercing noise arose!

The bright case of the Divine Marionette was also grabbed by Qing Shui. After that, he immediately threw it into the realm of violet jade.

As soon as he saw the Divine Marionette thrown away, Wu YiTian could no longer bother about the unique pellets that he had gotten by accident. With swords in both of his hand, he screamed "Someone please come!" He chopped Qing Shui and was about to run outside.

How could Qing Shui let him throw it away!

The large elephant trampled!

Qing Shui collapsed heavily onto Wu YiTian.

Beng!

Hong!

A tremendous strength equivalent to a 15 million jin!

Inside the realm of violet jade, the earth surface that had only been cracked has now completely parted from each other. The whole main hall also collapsed in an instant. Even a few of the stony houses in the surroundings had also collapsed.

Stone dust flew everywhere and filled the whole sky.

The moment his foot had stepped down, numerous rocks and talcum powder hit his body. It was extremely painful, but Qing Shui's defense was abnormal. That Wu YiTian however, was going to suffer a lot.

Not only was he shaken until he felt dizzy, when the earth below tore apart, it almost ripped him apart as well. At the instant when the earth quaked, his organs had already been shaken to the point where it started bleeding.

However, what came next were the rocks and talcum powder that filled up the whole sky.

The direction where Wu YiTian was in was the critical point. Moreover, it was only a few meters further. Under the footstep of such tremendous strength, the force of the rocks was even larger than the force of the concealed weapons that Qing Shui hit out.

Just like this, Wu YiTian was pressed into a mushy sieve.

Qing Shui also did not think that the stamp of the large elephant would actually possess such enormous strength. At this moment, he also found out about the unusual things about the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. In the external world, it could actually cause such a massive destruction.

With the tremendous strength of fifteen million jin, even a small mountain top had been razed to the ground.

Qing Shui's surroundings turned into ruins. The tremendous vibration straight away sputtered out into the surroundings of the main hall.

Qing Shui discovered that he has actually crushed almost half of the five hundred crimson bandits Li Hong had just recruited to death when he walked out of the ruins. The remaining people were almost already injured.

Li Hong, on the other hand, was expressionless. He watched as the surroundings within one hundred meters of him turned into ruins. Yet, the person who came out had already made his spirit fly to heaven.

“How is he ok? Where is the Boss?” Even though he had thought it was a landslide, he knew from the heaven and earth shaking movement that he would have gotten shot to death by the sputtering rocks had he not escaped quickly.

He already felt that something was wrong in merely a second. Whatever he currently thought was only calm excuses that he gave to himself. When the figure showed up however, he knew that everything was done for.

There were only approximately ten injured crimson bandits left. Looking at the small mountain top that looked almost like it had been flipped over, Qing Shui was extremely satisfied with the trampling of this huge elephant.

“Li Hong, are you making the move yourself, or shall I be the one to make the move?” These people have killed too many lives. There was no reason for Qing Shui to leave them behind. The best way of dealing with these people would be to eliminate them completely.

.....

As Qing Shui looked at Li Hong’s and other people’s corpses, he once again stamped his feet.

Beng!

Qing Shui looked at the land that was almost ten meters long getting trampled two meters down. There was smoke present everywhere, and it buried Li Hong and the others within it.

Qing Shui on the other hand walked towards the warehouse of the Crimson Gang that Li Hong mentioned to him about. After being bandits for so many years, there should be collections of quite a considerable value.

He penetrated through the thick stony wall of the warehouse with a single punch. All over the floor, the things that came in the largest quantity were still gold, silver, and precious stones. There were also armors and weapons that Qing Shui disdained.

Compared to the collections of Yan Clan, this was way too inferior. After all, Yan Clan was a treasure pavilion whereas this was only a warehouse that belonged to the Crimson Gang. No matter how small a mosquito was, it would still have meat. Qing Shui took away the gold, silver, and precious stones, leaving behind the remaining armor, weapons, and other stuffs.

Qing Shui walked out of the warehouse. Merely walking up to the abandoned main hall, Qing Shui had already seen something that made him felt incomparably astonished.

A jet-black beast leather book.

When he held it up, he saw the words on the surface of the book which were white in color. There were two words written on top of it.

Poison scriptures!

As Qing Shui flipped over and looked, all of the things that were drawn on it was unexpectedly the poisons in the world of the nine continents, the seven-tailed scorpions, red centipede king, three-colored scorpion, and jade toad.....

Below each and every kinds of the pictures, they were all instructions on how to extract the poison from the poisonous substance. Next up was the instructions on mixing up the poison. Only the last part were instructions on refining the poisonous drugs.

Chapter 415 - Breakthrough, The Most Poisonous “Iridescent Fairy”

Concocting poison and medicine were quite similar to each other in a lot of ways. Sometimes, 1,000 year medicinal herbs or other medicinal herbs with medical property would be used when concocting poison. Poisonous substances would sometimes be used when concocting medicines as well.

Qing Shui had only skimmed through a little bit of the Poison Scriptures. He knew that this should had fallen out of Wu Yitian’s body when he had performed the Mighty Elephant Stomp Technique earlier just now.

Fortunately, this “Poison Scripture” was also made out of demonic beast’s leather. Otherwise, it would already have been crushed to powder by now. Qing Shui had discovered that one of the best things about the World of the Nine Continents was the better an item was, the more unlikely it was to be damaged.

Looking at the sky, it was about time to return. The biggest harvest of the day would be this “Divine Marionette” and the Poison Scriptures. Qing Shui was more excited about this “Divine Marionette” thing.

He had seen this kind of thing from historical books before. This type of special medicinal pills had been lost in the world since a long time ago. Now, they could only be found within places like those cave dwellings of “deities”, just like the cave dwelling where Qing Shui had found the Big Dipper Sword.

So this thing was extremely valuable. The “Divine Marionette”, just like its name had suggested, were two medicinal pellets for two people’s consumption. It allowed one to gain control over another party.

Qing Shui sat on the back of Fire Bird, gradually making his way towards the Hundred Miles City. He looked at the two pellets in the brocade box. The smaller grape sized one was golden in colour. The other, which was one half larger than the smaller one, was bluish green in colour.

The person who consumed the bluish green colored pellet would be manipulated. His future growth and breakthroughs would not be affected in any way, but he would not be able to defy the orders made by the person who consumed the golden coloured pellet.

The most important fact was that the person who consumed the golden colored pellet would gain an additional 10% strength of the person or demonic beast which had consumed the bluish green pellet, but this was only limited to strength, speed, defense, and spirit energy! The strength of the person or demonic beast that consumed the bluish green pellet would not be reduced in any way.

“If I have the chance to use this Divine Marionette, I will not only be able to gain the obedience of possibly the strongest Martial King Grade 10 cultivator or a tamed demonic beast, I would also gain 10%

of their strength, speed, defense, and spirit energy. Their strengths won't be reduced as well." Qing Shui marvelled at the greatness of this "Divine Marionette".

"10% strengths of a Martial King Grade 10 can be considered quite a significant amount. If I manage to find demonic beasts that possess some innate talents, like ones that are especially violent, have fleshy shields, or even especially fast, then the 10% increment would not be a small number as well." Qing Shui's eyes lit up at the thought of it.

Soon enough, Qing Shui reached to the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store, but it was already a little past noon time. He was quite happy to be able to eliminate the red-clothed thief. To leave a thief like him wandering around the Hundred Miles City would be disastrous.

At the same time he had also learnt that sly and tricky people like Li Hong was way more terrifying than those people who were open about their confrontations. He had only heard about these before, but this time, he could finally be considered to have truly witnessed this kind of people.

"Brother Shui is back," said Qing Bei upon the return of Qing Shui.

"Oh, this is...?" Qing Shui saw Qing Bei and Qing Qing holding Little Changfeng's hands, who was tottering around.

"Uncle!" the little chubby guy had already started babbling and was able to greet him "uncle" under the "guidance" of Qing Bei.

"Hello!" Qing Shui was laughing as he pinched the cheek of the little guy. He then waved goodbye at him and disappeared into the house* with Qing Qing and Qing Bei.

Qing Shui never had much opportunities to play with this little guy. There were quite a lot of people in the Qing Clan so this child never lacked any attention. On top of that, it seemed like this first child of the Qing Clan's fourth generation had been especially well-fed.

Actually another important reason was that Qing Shui would remember about Little Yuchang every time he saw Little Changfeng. Then, he would remember the scene when Mingyue Gelou was taken away.

She had wanted to stay by his side so badly, but he was powerless. For the sake of giving him a way out of such difficult situation, she had used a death threat. But Qing Shui knew that her heart had already sunk to the bottom of the valley at that moment. She had slowly made her way up from the bottom of the valley to meet him. He had also originally thought that he could give her the reliance she needed, as well as the kind of happiness that she wanted. But instead, all he did was to once again let her returned to the bottom of the valley, and it was even worse than before.....

Qing Shui walked briskly back to his own room, his heart aching a lot. This was one of the things that made a man felt worst. It was far worse than being stabbed a few times by knife.

"What's wrong with you, Qing Shui?" Qing Yi asked him worriedly when she came out and saw Qing Shui's slightly pale face.

Her gentle voice was like a stream of river going into Qing Shui's troubled and dried up heart. It watered and nurtured the dried up patch of his heart. Qing Shui forced a smile. His palm clenched into a fist and was already sticky.

He knew that the skin of his palm was already torn from his nails digging into it.

No one understood a son better than his own mother. Qi Yi could already guess what was on his mind from Qing Shui's facial expression. This was not the first time he had shown such an expression ever since Mingyue Gelou was taken away.

"Qing Shui!" Qing Yi was even sadder than Qing Shui in her heart from seeing her son in such a state. Her son had been cultivating endlessly all the time and almost never had any time to have fun, all for the sake of helping her to collect the debt that the Yan Clan had owed her. Now that her wish had come true, his son's issue had, in turn, reared its ugly head. What was more, it was something far more troublesome than the Yan Clan. Qing Yi was also well aware of the Sword Tower's influence.

"I am alright, mother. You don't have to worry. You still can't trust your son? Mingyue and the little lass only have to suffer for a little while." Qing Shui smiled. His words caused tears to roll in Qing Yi's eyes.

As a listener, her heart already ached, let alone Qing Shui. She knew that Qing Shui's heart must be bleeding, but she also knew he would never show his weakness. He would definitely never show his weakest side in front of her, especially in regards to this incident.

Qing Shui had purposely distracted himself from thinking about Mingyue Gelou and the little lass, but sometimes, he couldn't help it even if he wanted to. Whenever situation like that happened, Qing Shui would vent his suppressed emotion out through force.

It was similar to how he really wanted to go to a mountain right now and then flatten the ground with the Mighty Elephant Stomp technique. Before this, he had always pounded the ground with his fists.

.....

After reassuring Qing Yi a few more times that he was fine, he went upstairs towards his bedroom. As soon as he returned to his room, he started to rapidly circulate the along with Frenzied Bull's Strength, Diamond Qi, and Nature Energy combined into it.....

Qing Shui didn't think about anything else. He just wanted to calm his heart down. He had wanted to practise his Taichi fists, but the blood in his entire body was about to boil. There was no way he could calm that kind of agitated heart down.

Even that Unnamed Duo Cultivation Technique was going out of control at this time. He had no idea when had it started circulating by itself. It was going faster and faster, causing for Qing Shui's eyes to turn slightly red. He was starting to panic a little right now. Could it be that his strength was being raised too rapidly, thus causing an instability in his mental state?

That wasn't right. His heart state, mental state, and spiritual sense should be higher than his cultivation. He suddenly remembered about the palace building at the heart of the Crimson Gang's old nest on the Parallel Mountains.

He also remembered the "sandalwood" that was as thick as a wrist in the great hall. Qing Shui felt as if his blood was boiling over. He wanted to suppress it but he couldn't, no matter what.

He also couldn't stop that Unnamed Duo Cultivation Technique. The qi belonging to the Unnamed Duo Cultivation Technique flowed within his body, and it was circulating increasingly fast.

“How did this happen?” Blood rushed to Qing Shui’s face and his eyes were bloodshot. These were obviously the symptoms of a burning lust. He hurriedly took out a Five Dragon Pellet and swallowed it.

After a while, Qing Shui realised that he still wasn’t relieved. More importantly, there was already a steel rod tenting his pants. This made him wanted to curse.

“F*ck, this stupid technique.....” Qing Shui knew that this was caused by that Unnamed Duo Cultivation Technique.

“What do I do about this.....” Qing Shui was a little anxious yet couldn’t help but remembered about Mingyue Gelou. If she was around, he could go find her. But now, Qing Shui had the sudden impulse to turn the sky over.

Creak!

Just right at this time, the door was pushed opened. Qing Shui was startled and saw that it was Shi Qingzhuang standing at the entrance.

“Qing Shui, what’s wrong with you?” Shi Qingzhuang saw the Qing Shui’s face tinted by an unusual shade of red, even his eyes were burning like a flame.

Qing Shui was a little relieved after seeing Shi Qingzhuang. Or else he really wouldn’t know what to do. “I am like you last time.....” he explained in pain.

Shi Qingzhuang was startled. Her hands that were supporting on Qing Shui’s burning arms trembled. Her cool and beautiful face was instantly tinted red.

She lowered her head slightly, only to see the ridiculous tent pitched at the lower half of Qing Shui’s body. She couldn’t help but to recall the scene from last time as she stared at Qing Shui embarrassedly and at a complete loss with her cold eyes.

Was that worry, fear, rejection, or restlessness.....?

“Qingzhuang, you.....” when the situation arose, Qing Shui still felt a little awkward. After all, after that one experience he had with Shi Qingzhuang a few years ago by accident, they had never done it again. To think that this time was the same reason again...

Even if it wasn’t for this reason Qing Shui would still be embarrassed to ask. Although she was his own fiancée, the time that he had given her wasn’t up yet. He had promised to not lay a finger on her within this period of time.

Shi Qingzhuang didn’t utter a single word. She gazed at Qing Shui with a strong and steady expression on her face, before slowly lowering her head into Qing Shui’s arms, into the embrace of those burning arms.

Qing Shui embraced that soft and delicate body, conveniently locking his bedroom door. He carried Shi Qingzhuang in his arms and walked towards the bed. At the same time, he was already locking his lips with those slightly cold thin lips.

Shi Qingzhuang shut her eyes tightly and let Qing Shui did whatever he wanted.

Qing Shui greedily sucked on her soft tongue and taking in the bejeweled nectar within her mouth. One of his hands was fondling and kneading on her perfectly round and perky buttocks, making Shi Qingzhuang quiver in delight.

.....

Qing Shui's spiritual sense had been very clear. The moment he ejaculated, he felt that qi of Unnamed Duo Cultivation in his body to suddenly circulate even rapidly.

Bam!

As if the qi flow of the Unnamed Duo Cultivation Technique had just broken through a wall of obstruction, the burning sensation in Qing Shui's entire body rapidly dissipated. At the same time using his inner vision, he had only been able to sense the qi flow of the Unnamed Duo Cultivation, but that qi flow had now become a fine thread of red qi force instead.

"A breakthrough?"

Qing Shui could also feel that he had successfully entered the 138th cycle. The excitement in Qing Shui's heart was unable to calm down for a long time.

Shi Qingzhuang had already fallen asleep. Embracing the woman curled up in his arms, Qing Shui had a lot going through his mind. but it was mostly the Unnamed Duo Cultivation Technique.

He had gotten his hand on this technique from a perverted Xiantian cultivator when he was travelling on the road towards the Skysword Sect with Wenren Wushuang. Right now, he felt that it was this Duo Cultivation Technique that had broken through.

It had allowed Qing Shui to successfully breakthrough to the 138th cycle this time, but not only that, Qing Shui also felt even more of an increment in his strength than before because of "this cycle".

Just like this, Qing Shui's mind ran wild for more than an hour. He felt Shi Qingzhuang stirring in his arms, about to wake up.

Women looked attractive when they were half asleep. However, the languid expression on the face of a woman when she had just woken up was even more beautiful. Shi Qingzhuang blinked her long lashes two times, but she averted her gaze in panic as soon as those cool eyes met with Qing Shui's.

"Why did you avert your gaze?" Qing Shui pressed his forehead against hers and asked tenderly.

"You looked so scary just now!"

Qing Shui was speechless.

By the time Qing Shui and Shi Qingzhuang put on their clothes and exited the room, it was already dusk. After their activity, Shi Qingzhuang had napped for a little more than an hour. Four hours had passed just like that.

Qing Shui looked at Shi Qingzhuang's face that was "glowing" a little. That kind of expression basked in the afterglow of sex was especially obvious; anyone would be able to tell from one look.

Shi Qingzhuang slightly lowered her head after seeing Qing Shui staring at her. She appeared to be a delicate lady to him at this very moment, making him feel extremely warm on the inside.

“Auntie said that you were depressed so she sent me upstairs to comfort you.....”

“Thanks for your trouble.....”

.....

Time quickly passed, and soon, a month had come by within the blink of an eye. It was almost the end of the year. The Qing Clan had originally intended to return to the Qing Residence earlier for New Year’s celebration. However, they had no choice but to postpone their journey for another two days due to the heavy snowfall from yesterday.

Qing Shui biggest improvement over this past one month was the “Mighty Elephant Stomp” technique. Although it hadn’t broke through to the Great Perfection Stage, it had fully stabilised in the realm of the Large Success Stage.

He didn’t have any plans to further study on the other fighting skills of the “Elephant Form” because he realised that the “Diamond Qi” was the most vital element to the Elephant Form. So instead, Qing Shui planned to cultivate the “Diamond Qi” of the Elephant Form to a satisfying level first before continuing his cultivate on other “Elephant Skills”.

Qing Shui had also read through the Poison Scriptures and kept notes in his mind, but he had not tried to concoct any. He was most interested in one of the poisons named the “Iridescent Fairy”, which was one of the few most lethal poisons. It was said to be able to easily poison a Martial Saint cultivator to death.

The “Iridescent Fairy” was concocted from the most toxic body parts gathered from highly toxic insects like the Iridescent Centipede, Iridescent Spider, Iridescent Scorpion, Iridescent Snake, Iridescent Toad, Iridescent Lizard, and Iridescent Wasp.

It was said that the most beautiful things were the most toxic. All these 7 types of poisonous insects were seven colored and extremely beautiful, but they were also extremely rare. The objects of iridescent colors had always been most scarce in the World of Nine Continents. Any ordinary person who entered 10 meters within the radius of these highly toxic insects would instantly die. Fortunately, these insects only dwelled within the deserted deep mountain forests.

They had already agreed to leave for the Qing Residence tomorrow!

The morning practice next day went on as usual. Qing Shui was exceptionally happy to see the three generations of Qing Clan doing their morning practise. They had already come to realise the importance of cultivation. It was no longer just for the sake of completing a mission. They didn’t need to be supervised or have it enforced on them either.

This was considered to be the greatest improvement on their cultivation.

“Sister, we’re heading back to the Qing Residence today. That was the place where we, the Qing Clan, have lived the longest in. You will definitely like it there.” Qing Shui told Qing Qing who was just beside him.

“Right. Little Bei had also mentioned that houses stretched as far as the eyes can see, and there is also a forest and... oh yes, we can go hunting too.....” Qing Qing replied to Qing Shui with a longing voice. She had already been getting along very well with Qing Shui and the people of Qing Clan. Most importantly, Qing Qing had almost completely blended into this big family of Qing Clan.

“Of course, as soon as it is winter. When they were little, they loved to climb the mountains and hunt for deers. Deer meat is very delicious.”

We've reached our second goal after just a week!!

Chapter 416 Golden Pages "Heavenly Talisman", Saving Lin Zhanhan

Late in the morning, two beast carriages sent everyone from Qing Clan together with the new year goods back towards Qing Village. This time around, Qing He was left to take care of the place in Hundred Miles City.

In the late afternoon, they arrived at Qing Village. While Qing Village was only over a hundred miles away from Hundred Miles City, it was hard to travel on the mountainous paths. In addition, they were not in a rush, therefore they walked and chatted, eventually taking about 6 hours.

Qing Village was still like how it was back then. Qing Village could hear the children's voices from afar, and the faint smell of gunpowder after the firecrackers had gone off. This made Qing Shui thought of how the countryside seemed to celebrate the new year more, as well as earlier and longer.

When he saw Qing Clan from afar, Qing Shui could already see his Grandpa and "Grandpa Lin" playing chess at the stone slab at Qing Clan's entrance. The sunset casted very long shadows.

Hearing motions, when the two old elders saw that it was the members of the Qing Clan, they happily kept their chessboard away.

Many of the young kids from the village also ran towards them.

Qing Yi took out a bag of candies from the goods and distributed to them.

The children who got the candies ran away happily. Those who were more polite even managed to say, "Thank you, aunty."

Qing Clan's members headed towards Qing Village together with Qing Luo and Lin Zhanhan, all of them with smiles on their faces. Lin Zhanhan's gaze kept landing on Qing Clan as a satisfied smile hung up on his face.

The older one got, the more one did not feel much about celebrating the new year. After paying respects to the gods and to the ancestors, the events were mostly over. Qing Shui even planned to head back to Heavenly Palace.

Qing Shui had already passed Qingqing the martial techniques, as well as the medicinal pills he had prepared for her. However, when he had bidden farewell to his Grandpa, Qing Luo told him to go look for Lin Zhanhan.

Qing Shui nodded and headed towards Lin Zhanhan's residence. Qing Shui felt that his Grandpa's expression seemed to be a little weird, but he did not say anything.

Since he was young, Qing Clan had felt that this "Grandpa Lin" from Qing Clan's library had a distinguished spirit to him. No matter how he was dressed, and no matter how much he tried to act like an old man from the countryside, in Qing Shui's eyes, there was an arrogance coming from deep within his bones.

Bang bang bang!

"Come in!" Lin Zhanhan's familiar voice came from inside the room.

Qing Shui pushed in the door and entered.

"Grandpa Lin!"

Everyone from Qing Clan's three generations liked this kind-looking old man. Lin Zhanhan appeared closer to the members from Qing Clan's three generations, even more so than Qing Luo.

"Qing Shui, you've come!" Lin Zhanhan said happily after he saw Qing Shui.

"Grandpa Lin, I'm leaving Qing Clan and will be heading back to the Heavenly Palace. I'm here to bid you farewell." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Mmm, it's time to go back. Heavenly Palace is considered a top notch sect in Greencloud Continent. It's a pity that they can only save their own skin now. If it carries on like this, they'd probably be wiped out by others. But your appearance has changed Heavenly Palace's future." Lin Zhanhan smiled and said casually.

But when Qing Shui heard these words, he had a different feeling to them. Qing Shui felt that the chances that "Grandpa Lin" was no ordinary character was even higher now.

Qing Shui did not say anything. He knew that Grandpa Lin will continue with his words.

"Qing Shui, the world of the nine continents is very vast. While Greencloud Continent is one of the nine continents, not only is it far away from the rest, but it's also located on the most barren land. Most importantly, the strongest few sects and clans in Greencloud Continent would not be considered much if placed in the bigger world out there." Lin Zhanhan smiled and said as he looked at Qing Shui.

"Grandpa Lin, is it true that Greencloud Continent really has no Martial Saint level cultivators? Are there Martial Saint level cultivators in the sects outside?" Qing Shui asked doubtfully.

"Qing Shui, sometimes, the things that are placed on the surface are not the best. A bottle full of water will not ring, a bottle half filled with water will shake. What is revealed is not the scariest, it's what that's hidden which is the scariest. Sometimes, your cultivation level is not the absolute. But of course, it's a different story if one really can be number one." Lin Zhanhan smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui seemed to have thought of something, and did not continue.

"In other continents, while there are not many Martial Saint level cultivators, they are not much lesser than Greencloud Continent's cultivators who are at the pinnacle of Martial King. Almost all top notch sects in each continent has a Martial Saint level cultivator, but most of them are at the elementary level of Martial Saint level. After entering the Martial Saint level, each increasing level, from the elementary level to the first level and from the first level to the second level, is as tough as it is to scale to the

heavens. The difference in just one level is just like the difference between a Xiantian and a Houtian cultivator. There's almost no possibility to challenge someone of a higher level." Lin Zhanhan smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

"Thank you, Grandpa Lin, for telling me all these." Qing Shui knew a little of the level of the strong warriors out there. It seemed that Greencloud Continent was truly the weakest amongst all the nine continents.

"Qing Shui, you'll be leaving soon, I'll gift you some things. I'm old, there's no use for me to keep them with me." Lin Zhanhan turned and headed for the room inside.

He came out holding a golden colored book with golden pages. Just one look and Qing Shui fell into a daze. It was because the value of this Golden Pages would definitely not lose out to that Silver Pages with the nameless Duo Cultivation technique.

There were two words written on it!

Heavenly Talisman!

"I'll give you this. As for whether you can succeed in cultivating it will be dependent on your affinity with it. This is the most valuable manual of Westeria Continent's "Heavenly Talisman Lin Clan". It's a pity that everything is now history. Forget it..." Lin Zhanhan seemed to want to say something, but eventually did not speak up.

"Grandpa Lin, is there something you need me to do? Just feel free to let me know." Qing Shui looked at the elder's troubled look and it made him associate to the fact that Grandpa Lin's surname was also Lin.

Lin Zhanhan had on a troubled and pained look before he then gradually said, "You're still too weak now. Twenty years, maybe you'll have the chance after twenty years. We'll talk about it if I'm still alive then."

...

Qing Shui walked out of Lin Zhanhan's room, his mind filled with Lin Zhanhan's depressed expression. That pained expression was even stronger than the one his mother had previously, and comparable to Yiye Jiange's.

"Heavenly Talisman Lin Clan? Becoming history?"

"Was his clan also like Yiye's, and had been..."

"Hmmm? Why did I not use my Heavenly Vision Technique to take a look at Grandpa Lin's body? By right his level of cultivation should not be that weak?" Qing Shui thought about it and felt that he needed to go back and take a look. If Grandpa Lin was a high level martial arts cultivator, then he would be more at ease when he's away.

"Grandpa Lin!"

Qing Shui called out from the door!

Squeak!

The door opened. Lin Zhanhan had regained his composure as he smiled at Qing Shui and asked, "What's the matter? Is it that there's anything about that Heavenly Talisman which you don't understand..."

And now, Qing Shui used his Heavenly Vision Technique to look at Lin Zhanhan's Dantian and meridian channels. He then understood everything.

Exhausted Dantian, the meridian channels were almost broken off...

"Old Master, can I check your pulse?" Qing Shui smiled as he shook his head and said.

Hearing Qing Shui's words, Lin Zhanhan was stunned for a moment before he shook his head and smiled bitterly, "I'm aware that you're skilled in certain medical practices, but I'm fine. I know best about my own condition. There's no hope at all."

"Since you don't hold any hopes, then how about just let me take your pulse? Maybe I'll really be able to heal you." Qing Shui obstinately looked towards Lin Zhanhan.

Lin Zhanhan hesitated for a moment before breaking out into a smile, "Come into the room. Since you have such great confidence, what problem would there be to let you take my pulse?"

The two of them sat opposite each other at a study desk. Lin Zhanhan put out his arms and Qing Shui took his pulse. To speak the truth, Qing Shui was already clear about his condition, but just wanted to pupt up an act. No matter how accurate pulse reading was, it would not be as good as his Heavenly Vision Technique.

Qing Shui frowned!

"Grandpa Lin, can you tell me what was your level of cultivation before you got injured? This is very important." Qing Shui Lin Zhanhan and asked.

Lin Zhanhan hesitated for a moment before saying, "Pinnacle of Martial King!"

Qing Shui smiled, "Don't worry, Grandpa Lin, I can heal you. But it's a pity that I'm still short of one medicine. But now, I can raise your level of cultivation to the level of a Xiantian cultivator. When the other medicine is found, I'd be able to let you fully recover."

"You're able to let me recover to the Xiantian level immediately?" Lin Zhanhan was in great disbelief, and asked in surprised. After all, he knew that there was not hope for his injuries to be healed. His Dantian was exhausted, and his meridian channels were almost broken. He had just been depending on medicinal pills to keep himself alive.

If he could recover to Xiantian, then he would be able to absorb the energy from the air. Once he takes in the Qi of Xiantian into his body, he would be able to regain a lifespan of 500 years.

"If you can let me regain to Xiantian level, then I'll be able to draw talismans. If so, you should stay around for a bit longer. If you have the talent, then you can stay longer, if not, then we'll see how the other members in Qing Clan fares. The most important condition for talisman drawing is to have Xiantian's true Qi"

"Talisman Drawing?"

Qing Shui recalled the a TV drama series from the memories of his previous life, and recalled that weird looking Talisman Arts!

"Grandpa, I think I'll help you recover your level of cultivation before you teach me how to draw talismans!" Qing Shui smiled and released Lin Zhanhan's pulse.

"Alright, alright!" Lin Zhanhan's voice shook a little when he said these two words. Decades ago, his clan was eradicated and he had managed to survive with a stroke of luck, but his cultivation were basically crippled. After he escaped to Greencloud Continent's Cang Lang Country, even his ride died. He fumbled and found his way to the area around Qing Village and was forced to his wits end by a grade 2 desolate wolf. Thankfully, he met Qing Village, and it was also because of this that he remained in Qing Clan.

Lin Zhanhan sat cross-legged on the bed, wearing only a pair of shorts, while Qing Shui took out the forty-nine silver needles and the nine Gold Needles!

He activated his Saintly Hands!

Very quickly, Qing Shui's hands turned sparkling like jade, and was a bit translucent. He then started to slap the acupuncture points on Lin Zhanhan's chest, abdomen, and back... Each time he slapped, there would be a golden light the size of a rice grain entering Lin Zhanhan's body and meridian channels.

...

Qing Shui slapped Lin Zhanhan for not less than 9000 ties. His chest, abdomen, back and Dantian had all been slapped multiple times.

Under Qing Shui's Heavenly Vision Technique's observation, the golden drops which entered Lin Zhanhan's body were all evenly distributed across his meridian channels. At that moment, Qing Shui took out a silver needle and insert into his Da Heng acupoint.

He then took another silver needed and insert into the Bu Lang acupoint !

...

After inserting 6 silver needles, Qing Shui took out one Gold Needle and insert into Lin Zhanhan's Tian Zhu acupoint.

...

Qing Shui then finally insert the last Gold Needle into Lin Zhanhan's Qi Hai acupoint!

Under the observation of Qing Shui's Heavenly Vision Technique, when the last needle was inserted, Lin Zhanhan's body's meridian channels and Dantian were all trembling at a speed which could be seen by the naked eye.

Chapter 417 - Five Elemental Heavenly Fruit, bumped into the Mutated Beast Diamond Demonic Boar again

As Qing Shui jabbed the last Golden Needle on Lin Zhanhan's Qihai Acupoint, he opened his eyes and looked at Qing Shui in pleasant surprise.

This was because Lin Zhanhan felt a faint strand of Qi of Xiantian entering his veins through “Tong Tian acupoint” while continuously nourishing the already dried up channels and the area around the pubic region.

“Qing Shui, incredible, this is too incredible.” Lin Zhanhan looked at Qing Shui with wide eyes. He was extremely amazed at the result.

“Grandpa Lin, try to cultivate the energy by yourself first. Your channels are not quite stable yet. You can try direct flow of energy to nourish them. I will draw out these needles in a few moments,” Qing Shui said. His tone sounded a bit exhausted.

Lin Zhanhan nodded. He looked at Qing Shui gratefully, and then he slowly closed his eyes.

Meanwhile, Qing Shui gradually sped up the progress of his Ancient Strengthening Technique. He was able to foresee future events after he reached the 138th cycle of Circulating Qi.

Qing Shui had also been thinking about the Great Revitalizing Pellet, which was still in his possession. He thought about its curative effects, which allowed twice the increase of the overall power to whoever consumes it, as well as adding an additional twenty years to the consumer’s lifespan. Moreover, the pellet could heal internal injuries quickly. The strength will be doubled within an hour, but after that hour has passed, the consumer will become as weak as an ordinary person for about a month. However, each person was allowed to consume one pellet at a time. Consuming a lot in one go will not stack the effects.

More importantly, because of its effect to cure any internal injuries, Qing Shui felt that it could apply to the healing of the channels within the body, the pubic region, as well as the wounded internal organs. However, Qing Shui was not certain about how much the pellet could heal after being consumed.

Unfortunately, he still had no clue on the whereabouts of the Phoenix Tail, so there was no way he could continue refining the pellet.

He had not given up hope just yet. There were a few instances where he was able to discover the Beauty Fruits in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. If the Beauty Fruits could be discovered, so could the Phoenix Tail. He just needed more time to find it. The main concern now was how he should find the Phoenix Tail in this vast world.

After one whole cycle of circulating Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, Qing Shui rested and regained his energy. Lin Zhanhan was still consistently cultivating the Qi of Xiantian within his body. He looked better as his complexion returned to a rosier color.

Qing Shui quickly took out the needles on Lin Zhanhan’s body. After a while, Lin Zhanhan opened his eyes and looked at Qing Shui with brightened eyes and feeling puzzled.

“Grandpa Lin, how do you feel?” Qing Shui smiled.

“That was amazing. I still couldn’t believe you have truly cured me. Did your “master” teach you this medical skill?” Lin Zhanhan asked. His eyes looked as if they were sparkling.

Qing Shui knew that the “master” he referred to was a sham, so he just smiled and nodded to save himself from explaining further.

Yet Lin Zhanhan thought differently of Qing Shui's master. He had a suspicion that this master could be a highly skilled hermit because the skills of a Martial Saint level apothecary would still be unparalleled to that ungodly medical skill. However, after thinking thoroughly, there were a lot of extraordinary people in this world that have not reached the level of a Martial Saint. His suspicion was thrown out the window when he remembered about Qing Shui's background and cultivation.

He thought highly of Qing Shui's master because he was an adept physician as well as a highly skilled martial warrior. He was able to teach a child from Qing Clan with no experience of training and cultivate him into a martial warrior of immense power.

"Qing Shui, you have a great master. You have to grab every opportunity and accomplish as much as you can in the world of nine continents," Lin Zhanhao said seriously as he grinned at Qing Shui.

"I will, Grandpa Lin! As long as I can find that herb, you will be able to recover your strength. Perhaps it might be able to help further your progress into the realm of a Martial Saint." Qing Shui chuckled casually.

"I will be satisfied if my strength can be recovered. As for Martial Saint, it will require a lot of luck for me to achieve that. Those who can break through directly to Martial Saint are nearly impossible to none." Lin Zhanhan shook his head as he laughed about it.

Qing Shui remembered that one would require some kind of rare treasure to be able to break through the realm of Martial Saint. However, it would be impossible to directly break through it. Qing Shui wanted to ask Grandpa Lin since he might know something about Martial Saint. Moreover, Lin Zhanhan was a Peak of Martial King martial warrior who came from the Westeria Continent where Martial Saints do exist. Unlike in the Greencloud Continent, Martial Saint was just a rumor. There were none that existed so far.

"Grandpa Lin, do you need anything particular to be able to breakthrough to Martial Saint?"

Lin Zhanhan was perplexed as he looked at Qing Shui. His master should have told him about it after seeing how strong Qing Shui had grown. Lin Zhanhan asked, "Did your master ever tell you about it before?"

"Master has never came to look for me for quite a long time..."

"Oh, then I will tell you about it. Actually, every person would require different things to break through the realm of Martial Saint depending on the element of their cultivation technique. For example, martial warriors who specialize in earth elemental cultivation would require a piece of "Dense Earth Fruit". Water elemental cultivation would require a "Soft Water Fruit", Fire elemental cultivation would require a "Fiery Fire Fruit", Metal elemental cultivation would require a "Pure Golden Fruit", and Wood elemental cultivation would require a "Live Wooden Fruit"."

In this world, cultivation techniques have five different elements. Those with low levels of cultivation mastery would not be able to cultivate the properties of these elements. Because of Qing Shui's Earth elemental cultivation, he would emit a yellow-colored Qi of Xiantian. Qing Clan's Wood elemental Blue Lotus Art, on the other hand, would emit a white-colored Qi of Xiantian.

The Qi of Xiantian for Earth elements would be yellow, blue for Water elements, white for Metal elements, red for Fire elements, and green for Wood elements!

This was different from what he had learnt last time, but Qing Shui felt Lin Zhanhan had given him a more accurate explanation. After all, the rare treasure he had described would be of a great help to boost Qing Shui's cultivation technique.

"Of course, all of these fruits are valuable. Each of them cannot be judged based on how valuable they are. This doesn't mean that a Peak of Martial King would be able to successfully level up to a Martial Saint even if they could find their elemental fruit." Lin Zhanhan smiled at Qing Shui, who was deep in thought.

"Grandpa Lin, are these fruits rare and scarce?" Qing Shui asked. He was uncertain whether it was necessary to know this information at this time, but he reckoned it would benefit him if he learnt about them earlier. Qing Shui was also curious about the effects of the fruits. The fruits may have other uncommon effects other than for the use of breaking through the realm of Martial Saint.

"They are scarce, of course, very scarce in number. "Dense Earth Fruit" is rumored to grow at the peak of the tallest Giant Beasts Mountain in the world of nine continents. Everyone knows how dangerous it can be in the Giant Beasts Mountain. This also applies to the other locations where the fruit may grow, except the chances of them growing elsewhere is slim. Then we have the "Soft Water Fruit". They can be picked from the depths of the boundless "South Sea". Of course, there will be a mutated beast as horrible as the one in the Giant Beasts Mountain."

Lin Zhanhan sighed and continued, "Fiery Fire Fruit grows on top of the volcano in the most western part of the Flowerfruit Mountain. That volcano erupts quite often in a year. Not to mention the danger you could encounter in the vast Flowerfruit Mountain. So it would be nearly impossible to be able to find the Fiery Fire Fruit by yourself. Pure Golden Fruit grows on top of the "Golden Peak" of the Nine Peak Mountain, which is located in the northwestern part of the "Nine Peak Continent". Similarly, the danger is no joke. There are countless poisonous insects lurking and crawling around. And lastly, the Live Wooden Fruit. This fruit cannot be pinpointed to an exact location because it has been discovered in both Southern sea and the Forest of Mystical Beasts."

Qing Shui learnt from Lin Zhanhan that all the places he mentioned are the in the danger zone of the continent. No wonder these fruits were regarded as rare treasures. It would require a hefty price to obtain each of these fruits.

"These fruits are grown in the hidden parts of the world. They are also protected by powerful Guardian Beasts. So if you want the fruit, you have to kill the beast. Those who aren't careful enough will be met with death even if they are able to find the fruits."

Qing Shui then understood why there were no Martial Saint martial warriors in the Greencloud Continent. This had something to do with the Guardian Beast Lin Zhanhan spoke of.

"Grandpa Lin, does a Martial Saint level Guardian Beast exist?" Qing Shui asked.

"Well, most of them are at the Peak of Martial King level. They are the strongest amongst the Peak of Martial King beasts. However, there are a few Martial Saint level Guardian Beasts out there. Especially if the fruit is around 8,000 years old, Martial Saint Guardian Beasts will be there to protect it. But don't

look down on the Peak of Martial King Guardian Beasts because they have their own unique strengths. Some of them are toxic, some of them are fast, some of them have hard bodies like an adamantite... What I'm trying to say is even ten Peak of Martial King martial warriors cannot defeat one Peak of Martial King Guardian Beast unless they all work together or sacrifice six to eight people to obtain the fruit. Even so, escaping from the Guardian Beast is extremely difficult." Lin Zhanhan leisurely finished his explanation.

.....

After a while, they chatted until the sky began to turn dark!

"Qing Shui, come again tomorrow. Since I have regained the Qi of Xiantian, I can draw talismans again. I will explain the basics of Talisman drawing to you tomorrow and you can observe how I draw the talismans as well." Lin Zhanhan smiled.

"Okay, then I shall take my leave first, Grandpa Lin!" After that, Qing Shui left.

The lunar year had just passed. Qing Yi and the others decided to stay for a few days before heading back to the Hundred Miles City. Besides Qing He and his wife, the others were still at the Qing Village.

After dinner, Qing Luo took Changfeng out to play and Feng Feiyan went back to Feng Clan to see her family.

There was some time left before Qing Shui could go to the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal to train. Since it had been a long time Qing Village was this lively, and the "new year" was not over yet, Qing Shui decided to go outside for a walk.

It had been a few years since he last got to relax with his mother at the Qing Village and Fengluo Town. He stopped by his mother's room to ask her to go out with him.

"Mother, where's Qing Qing? Let's go out for a walk. Since we are all back together, let's get some distraction from everything." Qing Shui smiled as he asked Qing Yi.

"Alright, let's go. Go call Qing Qing."

Qing Yi's room was located in the middle, with Qing Qing's room to right side and Qing Shui's room to the left side. After the three gathered, they walked towards the streets around the Qing Village. The sky had turned completely dark, yet a lot of people were out and about in the streets. Perhaps this world was different than Qing Shui's reality world where he had televisions and computers to distract himself with. Without the leisure of technology, Qing Shui was willing to go outside and mingle with everyone.

"Aunt Qing, Brother Qing Shui, Sister Qing Qing, good evening!"

A lot of people greeted the three of them as they walked along the streets.

Qing Shui smiled and nodded at them. Qing Yi was more than happy to reply to their gestures. Qing Qing, on the other hand, gave a gentle smile at everyone.

Qing Yi felt quite content and pleased with the envious gazes she received. It was all thanks to her son for stomping the Yan Clan and bringing happiness to the people in Qing Village. It was because of Qing

Clan's matters with Yan Clan in the past few years, a lot of people in the Qing Village suffered from life-threatening threats by hostile people.

These hostile people had already grown older and weaker; some have become parents and some have passed away. In any case, whatever had happened cannot be undone. Qing Shui was happier that the matters had been solved. The victory against Yan Clan became Qing Village's glory.

"Qing Shui, look at these pretty women. They are all staring at you." Qing Qing chuckled.

Although Qing Qing would display a cold attitude towards strangers, she would express herself more in front of the members of Qing Clan, just like Shi Qingzhuang. Unlike before, she had become more content with her life, and would often smile.

"Brother Qing Shui, thank goodness we found you, come quick! Wu Zi said he found a Diamond Demonic Boar inside the Qing Woods."

A panicked voice followed close to Qing Shui. It was a young man from the Qing Village.

"Diamond Demonic Boar?"

"Was anyone hurt?"

.....

In an instant, everyone surrounded Qing Shui.

"No, everyone kept their distance from the boar. When we discovered it, they sent me to call you back." The young man was gasping for breath as he spoke. It seemed like he ran with all his might to find Qing Shui.

Qing Shui remembered that he had met a Diamond Demonic Boar once when he climbed the Wild Boar Mountains. He nearly lost his life back then, but it was due to the accidental meeting with the boar that he was able to break through the 4th Layer of the and become a Xiantian martial warrior.

"Could it be the same Mutated Beast Diamond Demonic Boar from back then?"

Qing Shui was uncertain. There wasn't much time left, so he turned to Qing Yi and Qing Qing and said, "Mother, sister, go ahead and stroll around first. I will go take a look."

"That is a mutated beast, so please be careful..." Before Qing Yi could finish her sentence, Qing Shui smiled at her and quickly disappeared into the crowd.

Then, he arrived at Qing Woods!

Qing Shui expanded his spiritual sense and quickly scanned the vast area of the forest. Just then, he realized that he had never really stepped deep into the forest before.

On his way to the woods, he bumped into a number of people from the Qing Village who gave directions to the location of the Diamond Demonic Boar.

Qing Shui was quite familiar with the Diamond Demonic Boar's speed, but it did not matter to him whether it was fast or not. Perhaps this was due to the fact that he almost lost his life trying to fight off

the beast. So when Qing Shui thought about meeting with the Diamond Demonic Boar once more, he got very excited.

Qing Shui increased his speed and ran into the depths of the Qing Woods. While passing by the large trees and bushes with incredible speed, he searched around the area for traces of the Diamond Demonic Boar with his spiritual sense.

After thirty miles into the forest, Qing Shui was finally able to detect its presence. Although he could only feel the intensity of its strength, Qing Shui was able to tell that it belonged to the Peak of Xiantian category.

He knew for certain that it was a Diamond Demonic Boar, but thought to himself, "How did this mutated beast level up so quickly in just a few years' time?"

Qing Shui sped towards the beast with decent speed. Within fifteen minutes, he was able to spot it - indeed, a Diamond Demonic Beast. Qing Shui was amazed that it was the same one he bumped into last time, but it was no surprise to him since mutated beasts were rare to begin with. The thought of meeting a second Diamond Demonic Beast never crossed his mind.

He could tell from its gaze and aura that it was indeed the same beast from back then, though Qing Shui was shocked to find that its body had shrunk from a metre long to less than a metre long.

"It shrunk? The essence is still quite concentrated..."

Qing Shui could not make sense of it. The power of the Diamond Demonic Boar had greatly increased, but why did the body shrink? The beast was obviously smaller, but its nose, on the other hand, had grown a bit longer. Its body was covered in a shade of gold, which looked adorable. It was still different from the wild boars roaming around the Wild Boar Mountains.

There was a metallic sheen radiating from the well proportioned golden body. All four of its limbs felt strong, as if it was stepping on a bunch of floating clouds. Qing Shui felt quite unusual about the change in the Diamond Demonic Boar.

Chapter 418 - Taming the Diamond Demonic Boar with the Divine Marionette Pellet, Improving once again

The Diamond Demonic Boar shrunk backwards in an obvious manner when it saw Qing Shui. It looked at him with a pair of vicious eyes. Perhaps it could sense that the man in front of it was scary.

"Thanks to what you have done in the past, I progressed to the level of Xiantian ahead of them. My life has also undergone a series of enormous changes." Qing Shui smiled at the demon beast.

He was only replied with silence.

"From now on, why don't you follow and live well with me?"

"I will find you a cute lady pig...Give you a beautiful pig sister" Qing Shui said this out of boredom to the little thing which could be considered a Mutated Beast of Heaven and Earth.

...

“Follow me...”

Qing Shui looked at the Diamond Demonic Boar.

"Or I'll catch you and bring you back!"

Qing Shui knew that it was useless speaking to it. He only wanted to test if this little thing could really communicate through telepathy. Finally, Qing Shui suddenly grabbed the sparkling Diamond Demonic Boar.

Qing Shui was surprised that the little thing did not run away. Instead it rushed forward towards him at lightning speed when he was still one meter away. As it was too sudden, the speed even shocked him, so Qing Shui immediately changed his palm into a fist and struck out with his Taichi Cloudhand.

Bang!

It was as if Qing Shui's fist had hit the hardest metal in the world. Even though Qing Shui did not use his full strength as he was afraid that he would kill it, he knew now that he had underestimated it. He struck with 30% of his strength, but it did not leave a single scratch. Qing Shui only backed off using that momentum from the attack.

The Diamond Demonic Boar bore its dense sharp non-protruding white teeth and leaned towards Qing Shui with a bite. There was an abnormal savage glint in its eyes. Evidently, Qing Shui's punch had completely infuriated it.

Qing Shui suddenly thought of the 'Divine Marionette Pellet'. He felt that using it on this beast would be quite worthwhile. It had such good defence and such terrifying speed when it was charging. Most importantly, the growth potentials of Diamond Demonic Boars were very high.

The value of "Divine Marionette Pellet" lies on the user not losing its inherent nature after consumption. It will not lower its innate talent but will provide some benefits. The only downside is that the user will not be able to disobey the commands from the person who fed them the golden pellet.

Actually, Qing Shui did consider unscrupulously finding a beautiful female who was at the peak grade of Martial King level to feed this to.

But at this moment, Qing Shui felt that it was a better bargain if he used it to subdue this Diamond Demonic Boar. He thought of feeding it to the Howling Moon Silver Monkey, but was was hesitant. Now, however, as he planned to use the "Divine Marionette Pellet" to capture this Diamond Demonic Beast, he did not have the slightest hesitation.

Qing Shui did not know why, but as he looked at the Diamond Demonic Boar, he knew that there was a considerable gap between it and the Howling Moon Silver Monkey. However, he felt that this Diamond Demonic Boar had a larger potential to develop...

"Anyway, I got this Divine Marionette Pellet by accident, since I feel that it is worthwhile, I should just do it." Qing Shui came to a decision.

Once again, Qing Shui charged toward the Diamond Demonic Boar. His speed was still slightly faster than the Diamond Demonic Boar at this point. He increased his strength by another 30% and struck.

Bang!

This time, it was the same as before, it only slightly blocked the Diamond Demonic Boar's attack. Qing Shui retreated backwards once again, but he was extremely happy.

Qing Shui's full strength was already a force of 3.6 million jin, even 60% of it was close to the titanic force of 2 million jin.

A strike of 2 million jin force could even kill a person who was at the peak grade of the Xiantian level!

Qing Shui saw that he had not even injured the Diamond Demonic Boar in the slightest. He was deeply curious and wanted to test out the beast's defence. He knew that this mutated beast had "diamond" in its name; it was strong, its body was hard, its teeth and claws were super sharp, but it was not even one meter so Qing Shui did not dare to use too much strength. He was afraid that he would kill it.

But now, he was no longer afraid. He used his body's full strength.

Bang!

A loud sound travelled into the distance. This time the Diamond Demonic Boar was basically completely stopped, but it was not hurt, this was a force of 3.6 million jin.

There was a rageful sharp howl. The beast looked at Qing Shui with an additional hint of fear.

Diamond Qi!

Qing Shui channelled his Diamond Qi, which could increase his strength by 50%.

He suddenly rushed at the Diamond Demonic Boar, and hit it once more with a punch. Qing Shui's speed made it impossible for the Diamond Demonic Boar to avoid. .

Bang!

It was a massive force of more than 5 million jin.

This time round, the Diamond Demonic Boar broke three alder trees. It let out a painful cry. Qing Shui quickly used his Heavenly Vision Technique. It was only slightly injured by the impact. This was basically the largest force it can withstand without sustaining any injury.

Qing Shui was extremely pleased with the Diamond Demonic Boar's defence. Without at least the force of 6 million jin, it will not be injured. Even at Xiantian level, it had such a terrifying level defense.

"Just for you!"

Qing Shui took out the "Divine Marionette Pellet" decisively. He charged towards the beast and forced the blue-Qing pellet into the Diamond Demonic Boar's mouth. Even then, the beast tried to bite him, but he had manage to dodge it. No matter how confident he was, Qing Shui wanted to avoid getting bitten by such sharp teeth.

At the same time, Qing Shui also swallowed a golden pellet.

Instantaneously, he felt a mysterious Qi filling his body. Suddenly, he felt a certain bond with the Diamond Demonic Beast. Yes... it was just like the bond with his Firebird.

Then, he felt a strong vital energy rising from his dantian. In a second, Qing Shui felt that his speed and stamina had increased, but what rose the most was his defence. He could feel that his defence had increased by 30% but he could not understand why.

At that moment, he felt his “Diamond Qi” improve quite significantly. It circulated around his body with his Qi of Ancient Strengthening Technique.

50 cycles, 51 cycles.

137th cycle, 138th cycle...

Pak!

A crisp sound rang in the air.

He had a breakthrough.

After that, something even more amazing happened. The breakthrough did not stop at the 139th cycle of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Pak!

He broke another cycle.

140th cycle!

Immediately, Qing Shui could sense that the strength gained from the 140th cycle was more than twice that of the 139th cycle.

Qing Shui was totally amazed!

...

Ever since he consumed the Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core, Qing Shui’s defence was already abnormally high. He could fully withstand even 6 million jin of force. Qing Shui could not understand how 10% of the Diamond Demonic Boar can raise his defence by 30%.

During battles, people usually use weapons to more efficiently use their strength, increasing the effectiveness of their strength by leaps and bounds. Just like how a normal person would never be able to chop off another person’s head with his left fist; giving him a proper way to channel his strength would make it easy, this was how weapons can improve the lethality of one’s strength immensely.

Duels are actually very fast. They do not last half a day. Even if a person wears an armor, if it is not some sort of “legendary” armor, a strong vibration can easily shatter the person’s internal organs.

Martial artists actually only take a fraction of the force of an attack. Even if the opponent’s force is weaker, when two weapons clash, they will mutually counteract some forces. This is the case for people who are at almost the same level. Otherwise, the weaker opponent will just die from the tremors generated by the force.

If a person’s speed is fast, they can use a sneak attack. Using the support of a weapon, a person can easily kill or maim an opponent of equal strength or slightly stronger.

30% improvement in defence was already not bad. Qing Shui was satisfied. Furthermore, he had a less than 5% increase in speed and 10% increase in strength. His strength was now about 4 million jin.

It certainly lived up to the “diamond” in its name. The Peak Grade Xiantian Diamond Demonic Boar’s defence was much higher than its strength. 6 million jin of defence, 4 million jin of base strength, equipped with sharp teeth and claws, with a higher than average speed. A peak grade Xiantian will probably not be able to defeat the Diamond Demonic Boar, let alone a peak grade Xiantian warrior.

Qing Shui felt more and more pleased. If it evolved once more, it will be even more powerful.

This time, when Qing Shui looked into the Diamond Demonic Boar’s eyes, he could see something more. It had lost the previous viciousness and what replaced that was a meekness and an awareness. This made Qing Shui feel a bit confused, that look was what he had with his Firebird as well.

This "Divine Marionette Pellet" was really a remarkable drug. When Qing Shui heard that the name of the drug had “Marionette Pellet”, he looked down on it. Now he realized that his interpretation was too narrow.

In fact, Qing Shui did not know this but "Divine Marionette Pellet" had always been a legendary drug in the World of the Nine continents. Naturally, the drug was much more effective in the past and could tame demonic beasts that were of an even higher level.

With enough “Divine Marionette Pellet”, one can become the most powerful beast tamer. It was mainly because the words “Divine Marionette Pellet” only appeared in history books for the past thousands of years, so the knowledge of it slowly faded from the public.

"Come!" Qing Shui called telepathically.

Although he knew that it would come to him obediently, Qing Shui was still ecstatic when the beast did so. He brought it with him and raced back to the Qing village.

On the way back, Qing Shui told the "Diamond Demonic Boar" that in the absence of his orders, it should not hurt anyone. That little thing actually replied telepathically with two happy sounds. Qing Shui could communicate with it smoothly through their shared consciousness, just like how he could communicate with his Firebird.

When Qing Shui returned to the Qing village, many people were attracted by the sight. After all, Qing Shui had fully tamed the Diamond Demonic Boar. When they first saw Qing Shui coming in with a Diamond Demonic Boar behind him, many people got a scare. But now, they were all vying to get to the front so that they can observe the powerful small demonic beast at close range.

Everyone from the Qing Clan also came. Even Qing Luo and Lin Zhanhan came. When Lin Zhanhan saw the Diamond Demonic Boar, he had a shocked and pleasantly surprised expression though it quickly returned to its usual calmness.

"Big Brother Shui, you are really powerful. This little pig looks really good, but it is too powerful." Qing Bei squeezed her way through and stood beside Qing Shui laughing.

Qing Shui was usually at a loss for words when she spoke.

“Big Brother Shui, can I touch it?”

"Yes!" Qing Shui said with a smile.

Qing Bei touched it bravely and found that it was quite docile.

"It is so well behaved. Big Brother Shui, is he really that powerful?" Qing Bei looked up at the Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was speechless.

Chapter 419 - Wild One-Horned Ox, The evolution of Mutated Beasts

Qingqing watched the Diamond Demonic Boar with curiosity. She did not go forth to touch it, as there were too many people. Qing Shui spotted her trying to reach out her hand several times.

The onlookers surrounded the beast for almost an hour. In that hour, he was asked various questions and was given heaps of praises. They praised him so much that Qing Shui felt slightly embarrassed. Many ladies were also ogling Qing Shui. It was as if any of the ladies there would scream for joy if Qing Shui asked them out.

"Brother Qing Shui, are you a beast tamer?" A young man suddenly shouted.

The shout from that young man made everyone remember that popular career in Central Continent - Beast Tamers. The fact that Qing Shui could tame such a powerful demonic beast in such a short time made everyone look at him in awe.

"I am not. In fact, I do not know what is going on. It just followed me after I beat it up." Qing Shui said with a smile.

When they heard Qing Shui's reply, they felt that not only was Qing Shui powerful, but he was exceptionally lucky. When fighting with demonic beasts, the warriors of the Central Continent had to fight with their bare fists. After injuring the demonic beast, there was a small percentage that it would submit to the person. This applied to wild beasts as well. There were three people in Qing Village that have a level three Ferocious Beast each. They had tamed these beasts unintentionally after battling with them.

Under everyone's reluctant looks, Qing Shui went back home with his jubilant family members.

Qing Shui had already become the backbone of the Qing family. As long as he was around, they could feel a presence of a "Deity" . This feeling may be a sense of superiority, solidarity, or a sense of honor.

On their way home, there were chatter and laughter. Everything was very harmonious. The Diamond Demonic Boar walked beside Qing Shui while Qingqing and Qing Bei discussed about the Diamond Demonic Boar at the back of the group.

The news had spread throughout the vicinity of Qing Village, so they paused a few times on the way back as the crowd sprinkled Qing Shui with looks of envy. The envious glances of these strangers at the generous Qing Shui was not the last of it some of them even looked at the Diamond Demonic Boar with covetous eyes.

...

After returning home, Qing Shui was contemplating whether he should try to bring the Diamond Demonic Boar into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal all the time.

Qing Shui clearly knew that any living thing from the outside world could not be brought into the realm if it did not have any connection with Qing Shui. He had never actually tested it. He did not know if he was simply incapable of bringing something inside or if whatever he brought inside would perish in the process. Qing Shui could only make unconvincing conjectures at this point.

His Firebird could enter, so why could fishes, crabs, shrimp, and etc. enter as well? Qing Shui felt quite perplexed at the moment, and he felt that it was necessary for him to test this out.

Qing Shui was not surprised to know that Firebird could enter the Realm. It was nurtured in the Realm and had a very close relationship with Qing Shui. But what about the various snakehead fishes and tortoises that he brought in from the outside world. Does that mean it was only limited to aquatic creatures like fishes, crustaceans, etc?

Qing Shui brought the Diamond Demonic Boar out of the Qing residence again. He ran towards the nearest alder forest because Qing Shui thought that it would be more prudent to test it out. Qing Shui did not want to use the Diamond Demonic Boar for his experiment, as it would be a great loss if anything happened to it.

Walking around in the alder forest, there had never been any sightings of demonic beasts in the area outside of Qing village in Hundred Miles City. However, there were the usual wild beasts and ferocious beasts, and then there were tracks from Desolate Beasts.

High level Desolate Beasts were only seen once every few years.

Although Qing Shui ran casually into the depth of the alder forest with his Diamond Demonic Boar, he was very fast. Even though the sky had already darkened, it did not affect Qing Shui's abilities. Not to mention that the moon was emitting a bright moonlight.

Suddenly, a wild One-Horned Ox appeared in Qing Shui's field of vision.

It was three meters in length, and it was the height of a human. Its whole body was tar black. Its body was covered in sinewy muscles that made it look boorishly impulsive, and especially violent. It had a sharp, long horn on its head, which was almost two feet long. The base of the horn was almost the size of an adult's arm. Its slightly spiral sharp horn reflected a black sheen under the moonlight.

As soon as its pair of bell-like eyes spotted Qing Shui, it suddenly spirited towards Qing Shui!

"Level 8 Ferocious Beast, One-Horned Ox !" Qing Shui smiled and looked at the stupid ox as it charged at him.

The Wild One-Horned Ox was the most violent and most stupid almost all beast types. It was one of the strongest types around this alder forest. It would charge at any moving creature it spots to attack it with its horn.

Most beasts were very sensitive to danger. However, the wild One-Horned Ox which was foolishly heading Qing Shui's way was an exception. Besides, Qing Shui had already surpassed the Obscure Realm, so his Qi aura was totally concealed.

"Fine. I will use you for the experiment."

When the beast's sharp horn was just a foot away, Qing Shui simply reached out to grab it firmly. The force generated from this one ton ox charging at this speed was about ten thousand jin. A normal person would have been smashed to bits, but it was negligible to Qing Shui.

The Wild One-Horned Ox's red eyes stared at Qing Shui and let out a violent moo. Qing Shui used his other hand and struck the back of the robust Wild One-Horned Ox.

"Crack!"

The sound of broken bones was accompanied by an even more ferocious cry!

At this time, Qing Shui wrapped the wild ox with his spirit energy and brought it towards the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

A force appeared that directly pushed the ox out, and he was unable to pull the ox into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal even after three tries!

"Huff!" Qing Shui punched the wild One-Horned ox's neck.

It died without making a single sound!

This time, Qing Shui tried to "keep" it in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal again.

This time round, he could bring the wild One-Horned Ox's carcass into the realm very smoothly. This was not surprising, Qing Shui concluded that the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal rejected anything with vitality.

But why could live fishes be brought in?

Qing Shui lowered his head in deep thought. While he looked down on the ground in the alder forest, he saw a type of grasshopper-like insect. With his quick thinking, Qing Shui used his spirit energy to capture them and successfully managed to bring them into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

"Does it mean that it will reject any creatures whose vital energy has reached a certain level?" Qing Shui was quite certain that this was the answer.

Qing Shui had a feeling that the Diamond Demonic Boar should be able to enter the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. The Diamond Demonic Boar now had a close connection with Qing Shui. Living things with close bonds to him would most likely not be rejected by the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

"I'll just try. If it can enter, it will be more convenient. Otherwise, I will just let it stay obediently in Qing village. Previously, as with the Wild One-Horned Ox, nothing will happen to the creature—it will just be pushed out."

Qing Shui wrapped the Diamond Demonic Boar with his spirit energy, and closed his eyes. He pushed it and just like he was moving an object, he managed to "move" the boar in. He did not have the same feeling as before, as if he was trying to press a mountain into a bottle but could not.

Qing Shui knew that it was a success. When he opened his eyes, the Diamond Demonic Boar had disappeared before his eyes, and his senses told him that something had been added to the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

Qing Shui immediately appeared in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, but what he saw inside made him want to burst out laughing. The Diamond Demonic Boar was prostrating on the ground and trembling, while his Firebird was hovering in the sky, staring at the Diamond Demonic Boar and constantly screeching.

Qing Shui communicated with the Firebird telepathically to tell his Firebird not to bully that little thing. He also told Diamond Demonic Boar not to touch the things inside the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

Finally, Qing Shui told the Diamond Demonic Boar that it could only touch the several fishes and prawns in the pond, and nothing else. He took two Agility-enhancing fruit, two Endurance-enhancing fruit and two strength-enhancing fruit. There were no more energy fruits.

When Qing Shui saw the shimmering golden light from the Diamond Demonic Boar's body, he thought of the Beast Pill. However, there were no more Beast pills.

He also remembered the Endurance Pellet recipe that Canghai Mingyue had given to him at the Canghai residence in the Southern Continent. He had also used up all the Endurance Pellets he had with him, and he almost forgotten about it.

How could he actually forget this? Qing Shui immediately decided to make some Endurance Pellets. The pellets were easy to make, so Qing Shui made quite a few so that his family members could each have one. Endurance pellets increased a human's endurance by 5% and a beast's endurance by 10%.

Beast pills were very potent and required a long time to prepare. It was too time-consuming for Qing Shui to simply make one batch of it solely for the Diamond Demonic Beast, so he decided against it.

He remembered the recipe for the Endurance Pellet. It only required five ingredients. Its main ingredient was the Endurance Enhancing Fruit (also known as Diamond fruit in the main continent). Qing Shui had this. He also had quite a lot of 1000-year Lingzhi, which he had taken from the Yan Treasury. He had a lot of 1000-year demonic beast cores. He could replace the tooth of the Demonic Snowy Wolf Beast with the blood of the Golden Medicinal Turtle. He also had quite a lot of Demonic Bear Beast Gallbladders.

He channelled a huge cycle of Ancient Strengthening Technique. Qing Shui's capabilities had already greatly improved after he broke through the 140th cycle.

Qing Shui was already very familiar with his pill-refining skills, it could be said that his technique and control of heat were already at a perfect stage. Using his Primordial Flames, the ancient flames within the Heaven and Earth, his Golden Flint Iron Cauldron, one of the world's finest, and Qing Shui's exceptional alchemy skills, it was extremely easy for Qing Shui to make the pellets.

Washing. Mixing. Tempering. Melting. Fusing.

Qing Shui did this in an orderly manner. He placed the ingredients into his Golden Flint Iron Cauldron and heated it with his Primordial Flames. He then opened his Spiritual Sense to observe everything minutely and placed the initial order of the herbs into the gold Sui iron furnace, brought up the chaos

fire, sent out his Spiritual Sense, refining the demon furnace in the slight sublimation and fusions of the cauldron.

...

It was done.

Qing Shui opened the cauldron and saw that there were twelve pellets. Compared to the previous time in the Southern Continent, Qing Shui could make an additional two pellets for each batch. This meant that his alchemy skill was improving.

It had taken him almost 6 hours. Qing Shui took two pellets and called upon the Diamond Demonic Boar!

Smelling the faint pleasant scent of the Endurance Pellet, the Diamond Demonic Boar opened its mouth and looked at Qing Shui expectantly. Qing Shui threw a pellet in. Within moments, the Diamond Demonic Beast emitted a bright light. The brilliance could be compared to the light that the Firebird emitted previously.

This was very surprising to Qing Shui. There was a possibility that Firebirds descended from Phoenixes, so their bodies contained some phoenix blood. But the Diamond Demonic Boar was just a pig

Qing Shui was in for a bigger surprise. The Diamond Demonic Boar shone again. Its brilliance did not fade but was even brighter. After the bright golden rays faded, Qing Shui looked at the Diamond Demonic Boar in shock.

Now, the Diamond Demonic Boar had been restored to its previous size. It was actually a bit bigger and its nose was slightly longer. It still looked cute, but its body seemed much stronger.

It wasn't hard to imagine what would become of the Diamond Demonic Boar in the future.

Chapter 420 Dao of Talisman Drawing, Nine Grades of the Heavenly Talisman!

Such a significant change! Aren't the Diamond Demonic Boars supposed to be the weakest demonic beasts? Why would they have so much potential to grow? Qing Shui was really puzzled.

Seeing as the Diamond Demonic Boar's gaze was still fixed on the other remaining Endurance Pellet in his hand, Qing Shui smiled and threw the endurance pellet into its mouth.

Like before, a brilliant golden light yet again emerged from its body. This time, its body was once again approximately half a foot bigger than before. The golden skin from all across its body had a metallic feeling. Both of its eyes also appeared to spark with more intelligence than before. It roved around Qing Shui in joy. From time to time, it would give out two cries and let Qing Shui know that it still wanted more.

Qing Shui knew that demonic beasts could only eat two such pills. Hence, he could only tell the Diamond Boar that he no longer had any left through telepathy.

The Diamond Demonic Boar looked at Qing Shui and cried out twice in joy. Qing Shui on the other hand, he felt fascinated as he looked at the nose of the Diamond Beast. It went without saying that the noses of wild boars would be longer than those raised domestically. However, at this moment, the nose of this

Diamond Demonic Boar was obviously longer than those of wild boars by a small margin, so much so that it was slightly sagging, seemingly adding a bit of cuteness to it, which inadvertently made it look a bit less vicious than the typical wild boar.

Qing Shui was indeed a lot happier as he observed the changes of the Diamond Boar.

During the refinement, he once again refined two stoves of Endurance Pellets and managed to make twenty-four additional Endurance Pellets. After adding them to the ones from prior, there were thirty-four of them in total. Not only could this number of pellets feed each and every one of the Qing Clan members, he would still be left with a few in reserve.

Very quickly, the time in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal had passed. The morning exercise proceeded as usual. However, Qing Shui distributed the endurance pellets for everyone to take...

After having his breakfast, Qing Shui went into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal and took out the Chen Liang that he had valued for a long time. After all, it had been stashed away into the realm from since he was in Southern city." Qing Shui sensed that it was actually not that much inferior to Thousand Years Chun Niang due to the unique existence of the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

Qing Shui knew that Lin Zhanhan enjoyed drinking alcohol. That's why he only visited Lin Zhanhan's place after he brought two bottles of Nv'er Hong and Immortal's Drunkness with him. This was because, today, Qing Shui wanted to learn how to draw Talismans from Lin Zhanhan.

"This is bad. I have actually forgotten to take a look at it in advance." Qing Shui felt upset. Originally, he had wanted to take advantage of the time he spent yesterday night when he was in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to take a look at the book known as "Heavenly Talisman". It was just that he got interrupted by the sudden appearance of the Diamond Demonic Boar.

As soon as he arrived at Ling Zhanhan's courtyard, he saw Ling Zhanhan testing a few boxing techniques that helped extend the vessels right off the bat. The current him no longer needed to rely on the Qing family's Book Pavilion. Ever since the time when the Qing Clan members had gone to Hundred Miles City, Ling Zhanhan had stopped going to the Book Pavilion.

That was mostly because the Qing clan's collection had turned obsolete. Ever since Qing Shui started teaching the people of his clan his martial art skills and technique, it no longer had any uses.

"Qing Shui, you are here!" Ling Zhanhan was obviously in a splendid mood. He spotted Qing Shui exactly as he walked in, calling out merrily with a smile on his face...

"Yeah. Grandpa Ling, are you feeling unwell?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

"No, I am feeling really good. It has been more than ten years. In fact, I thought that I had lost this feeling." Ling Zhanhan said happily. He was brimming with vital qi.

"Grandpa Lin, I know that you enjoy drinking wine, so I have purposely brought you some. When you are free, you can try it out. I guarantee that you will like it." Qing Shui smiled. He was already standing next to Ling Zhanhan.

"Nv'er Hong? Immortal's Drunkness?" Ling Zhanhan felt particularly amazed. These two kinds of wine, despite their names being authentic, were actually the most common goods across the continent

However, one point about them was that if they reached a sufficient amount of years spent aging, they would still be able to rise through the ranks of the most costly wine in the continent.

“Could it be that these Nv`er Hong and Immortal’s Drunkness were goods that have aged a thousand years?” Ling Zhanhan smiled as he took over the two bottles from Qing Shui’s hands. He walked towards the room along with Qing Shui.

“Qing Shui, let’s learn talisman drawing together today.” Ling Zhanhan put down the wine bottles in his hand. After that, he went straight to the main topic and said.

“Yeah!”

“Let’s go to the study room. I have already prepared the things that are needed.” After Ling Zhanhan finished speaking to Qing Shui, he led him towards the study room.

The study room was really close. They walked abreast along a one-metre-wide stony lane, and after walking less than fifty metres without taking any turns, they arrived at their destination.

The study room was a two-story building. It was located in the Qing clan’s village. Only a few of the rich clans were capable of building a two-story building. They pushed open the wooden door and immediately walked up to the second floor.

As soon as Qing Shui entered the study room, his nose puckered up slightly. This was because the scent of beast blood struck him. Furthermore, it was the beast blood of those that were at least at the demonic beast level or above.

The first floor was just like a living room. It was a bit dim and empty without anything in it. However, as soon as he went to the second floor, he felt that it was totally different compared to the first floor. It was bright and airy. The warm sunlight shone into the room from the windows on the east side, dyeing it golden yellow. It could even boost one’s mood and make one feel happy.

An extremely huge desk was placed in the middle of the room. It was the first time Qing Shui had seen a desk installed in such a way, but he didn’t feel like the arrangement was awkward. The desk was slightly tall. There weren’t any benches or chairs surrounding it. There was only a couch at a spot not so far from it.

Qing Shui saw a lot of bloody things placed on the desk, appearing to be at least ten metres long. Qing Shui could smell how there were beast skins, writing brushes and beast blood on it.

Qing Shui followed Ling Zhanhan and kept on walking up to the edge of the extremely large desk. At this moment, Qing Shui had swept a cursory glance through the things placed onto it.

“Grandpa Ling, are these the things that are going to be used for talisman drawing?” Qing Shui looked at Ling Zhanhan with a strange expression. If this were in his past life, Qing Shui would definitely think that he was a priest who deceived other people. However, Qing Shui did not have even an iota of such a thought in mind now.

“Correct, the minimum requirement for talisman drawing is that it has to be the blood and skin of the demonic beast grade. The hair of the writing brush also has to be at least those of the weasel bristles, a thousand years demonic beast.”

Qing Shui sensed mildly potent spiritual fluctuations from the golden yellow-colored writing brush. Actually, Qing Shui had figured out that the spiritual fluctuations that emerged from the Golden Calligraphy Brush in his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal were something that the writing brush in front of him could never match up to even if it was a horse being urged on by getting its bottom patted.

“Grandpa Ling, yesterday, I did not take some time out of the day to look at the “Heavenly Talisman” book that you gave me.” Qing Shui felt that he had to admit it.

“It will still be the same no matter whether you have seen it or not. For starters, why don’t you look at me drawing first. Reading it in the future will make no difference. Later on, observe me drawing carefully.” Ling Zhanhan said with a smile. At this moment, he gave out a strong self-confidence.

“These things are only the things that I stored in the past to practice talisman drawing. I hadn’t thought that I would end up putting them here for almost ten years. What I didn’t expect more-so was that there would actually be a day when I would take it up again during my lifetime.” Ling Zhanhan took up the writing brush. He let out a depressing sigh and said.

“The purpose of talisman drawing are for humans to use their own Xiantian Qi through a unique drawing style, and also by relying on the demonic beast’s beast skin, using the power of their blood to draw out a special existence. It can either increase one’s strength or lower the strength of the opponent within a short period of time.” Ling Zhanhan said while taking up the writing brush and dipping it into the red blood in the inkstone.

“There are a lot of varieties of talismans. There were the attribute talismans that revolve around strength, speed, defense and energy. These kind of Talismans are capable of increasing one’s physical attributes within a short period of time, and thereupon lay waste to their opponent. There are also those that are useful against the opponents. their purpose is to lower the opponent’s strength, speed, defense and energy.” Ling Zhanhan, like before, was still slowly dipping the writing brush inside the demonic beast’s scarlet blood and lightly “polishing” it at the edge of the inkstone.

Qing Shui listened attentively. He understood it. Merely, he thought the “Heavenly Talisman” was too mysterious. Moreover, Qing Shui did not know how much this “Heavenly Talisman” could increase his specifications. For example, how much stronger would it make him, and how much faster would he be?

Perhaps, it was because of Qing Shui’s Ancient Forging Skill, but the armors and weapons that he forged would have a few additional attributes. Qing Shui had high hopes for the Heavenly Talisman, so he was afraid that it would disappoint him. However, Qing Shui thought that since Ling Zhanhan, as a Martial King warrior at his peak, thought so highly of it, surely it must be worth its salt.

“There are actually still many kinds of talisman that are useful against the opponent’s talents. For example, poison and weapon talismans.....”

After Qing Shui heard Ling Zhanhan speak up to this point, Qing Shui only understood that this Heavenly Talisman might truly be really powerful—if not useful. While it can strengthen the user, it can also disempower the opponent.

“Alright, I am just telling you these things to let you familiarize yourself with Heavenly Talismans. Today, I will teach you the method to draw them.” Ling Zhanhan smiled and told Qing Shui, who was still deep in thought.

Qing Shui hurriedly came back to his senses and smiled at Ling Zhanhan. He went two steps closer and took position beside him.

“These talisman formations, they are in the Heavenly Talisman that I gave you. The talisman drawing procedure emphasizes the usage of Xiantian Qi. Whether to keep it well-proportioned or steady, you should decide which one is more important inside the drawing. After that, form them in one go.”

Qing Shui took mental notes of Ling Zhanhan’s main points in silence.

With a flourish, the tip of the writing brush that Ling Zhanhan was holding dropped down onto a snow white beast skin.

It was incomparably fast and nimble; the brush went off like the roar of dragons and the slither of snakes, and the drawing assumed the vague outline of a body with each scatter of blood-ink.

If it wasn’t because Qing Shui’s eyes were keen, he estimated that he wouldn’t have been able to see clearly how Ling Zhanhan drew.

Even though the time it took was really short, the drawing process still lasted for as long as three breaths. Merely, despite the complexity of the Talisman and the amount of time it took, Qing Shui still felt entranced by Ling Zhanhan’s hand as it flickered about like a butterfly flying at peak speed with a flutter of its wings. It was gorgeous and magnanimous.

Ling Zhanhan wiped the sweat from his forehead once he was done. Only now did Qing Shui catch on and realize that the three breath’s of time spent drawing had actually caused Ling Zhanhan to exhibit sweat, even in a state where he had recovered some of his Xiantian strength. Furthermore, he looked like he was extremely drained of energy.

“Grandpa Ling, are you alright?” Qing Shui asked in concern.

“I am fine. In the past, drawing out this second-grade talisman was something that would happen in a flash for me. I would not even feel tired after having drawn it relentlessly for an entire day. I never would have thought that, now, it would actually be laborious to this extent.” When Ling Zhanhan spoke of this, he was unable to cover up his sad expression.

“Grandpa Ling, you needn’t worry. I will definitely let you recover your strength back to when it was at its peak like before.” Qing Shui comforted Ling Zhanhan and said. Actually, Qing Shui still had a lot of confidence in the Great Revitalizing Pellet. However, when all was said and done, he did not have a hundred percent of assurance.

“After you are old, the only thing left would be groaning. Alright now, did you see it clearly just now?” When Ling Zhanhan said this, he was looking at Qing Shui seriously, so much so that his expression had appeared to look a bit nervous.

“I saw it very clearly. But it would be very difficult for me to draw it now. Just now, I felt Grandpa Ling’s qi, soul and drawings. I reckon that, at most, I would only be able to mimic your form. Even if I manage to jot down the Talisman, there would not be any of the same charm or grace.” Qing Shui only said in a serious manner after thinking over.

Ling Zhanhan looked at Qing Shui seriously. He felt that it was too unbelievable. After all, for a second-grade "Movement Restriction Talisman", there was a vivid and lifelike thousand-foot centipede and a spider intertwined within the spider web. With one false drawing alone, it could possibly disintegrate the whole talisman. He had actually managed to see it carefully in one go. This was already completely unbelievable. Furthermore, the most important part was that he could mimic the whole thing and draw it out. After all, for an ordinary beginner, being able to see merely one third of it already qualified them as genius.

Qing Shui, why don't you try it!" Ling Zhanhan passed over the writing brush in his hand to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui nodded. He extended his hand and took over the writing brush.

After that, he started to slowly dip the brush in the scarlet demonic beast blood. In his mind, however, he was recalling the whole process when Ling Zhanhan drew the talisman just now. He did not miss out on any spots.

He slowly sped up the revolution of his and purposely used its expansive vital energy. As for the other Frenzied Bull's Strength and Golden Qi, they revolved on their own.

Qing Shui, who took a deep breath, swiftly waved the writing brush in front of the beast skin. Ling Zhanhan who was next to him, on the other hand, was already stunned at the instance of Qing Shui moving the brush and drawing a head.

Genius! A devil-like genius!

Qing Shui took approximately a normal person's five breaths worth of time. Of course, Qing Shui was holding his breath all along. He did not dare to relax at all. At the moment, when the last stroke of the brush got lifted up, Qing Shui felt a bit of Qi from the in his body and the other energies getting passed through the writing brush and across the talisman drawing.

Qing Shui also knew why Ling Zhanhan would be this exhausted. This was the first time he drew a Talisman, so he reckoned that the quality did not pass, so much so that he even reckoned that there wasn't much effect to it.

After letting out a long sigh, Qing Shui turned around and looked at Ling Zhanhan who was staring blankly back at him. He promptly called out: "Grandpa Ling....."

"Hahaha! Good! Good!" Ling Zhanhan laughed loudly in joy.

Yet, this laugh had made Qing Shui feel dazed.

However, it was not a bad thing. After all, what he said just now was good.

"If it wasn't because I knew about your condition, I would definitely not believe that this is your first time drawing a talisman. This is really good, such a good innate skill. You can definitely practice this Heavenly Talisman up to the ninth grade." Ling Zhanhan was incomparably happy.

"Nine grades? Before that, the Movement Restriction Talisman that you said you would draw was only second grade? How are these grades divided up?" Qing Shui felt doubtful. He was thinking about it secretly in his mind.

“Grandpa Ling, how are these nine grades divided up?” Qing Shui still decided to ask.

“For talisman drawing, it would be fine as long as you can draw it out. As for the division in grades, it is based on your drawing skills, strength and materials. Actually, there isn’t a clear division, let me tell you about the common difference in the divisions.”

After stopping for a while, Ling Zhanhan continued to explain: “For example, let’s talk about the second-grade Movement Restriction Talisman just now. It is used to restrict the opponent, that is, restrict twenty percent of the opponent’s speed. However, it isn’t based on twenty percent of the opponent’s speed, but instead it uses the user’s own speed as the standard. That’s why talisman masters would never use ordinary talismans to skip a grade and challenge someone. But if they use some unique demonic beasts or martial saint level demonic beast’s skin, the talisman made by that blood would increase the strength of the talisman by folds, so much so that it would be by a number of folds, up to almost ten folds.

“Grandpa Ling, you mean to say that the ability of this talisman to lower down the capability of the opponent is based on one’s own standard, but not their opponents?” Qing Shui said in shock. There was even a bit of surprise in his words.

“Of course. If not, wouldn’t a Xiantian talisman master have been able to cut down half of his opponent’s speed in just a short while just by using something like a fifth grade Movement Restriction Talisman?” Ling Zhanhan smiled as he said so.

“But even if you guys are at the same grade, wouldn’t battling the talisman master be too terrifying? They could weaken the opponents at the same level as them to a level where they are unable to withstand even one blow in just a short while.” Qing Shui looked at Ling Zhanhan and asked in shock.

“Aren’t you looking down on the difficulty of Heavenly Talisman a bit too much? The things that were mentioned previously were all normal. One more point, most of the Talisman masters have formidable spiritual energy. However, they are significantly weaker than warriors in other aspects. Furthermore, I have only cultivated to the fifth-grade Talismans after reaching the pinnacle of Martial King grade, and I am already finding it really difficult to improve further. And it’s still only the “Movement Restriction Talisman” that reached the fifth grade for me.” Ling Zhanhan smiled bitterly.