

## Ancient ST 421

### Chapter 421 - Binding Talisman, Returning to Heavenly Palace, Shi Qingzhuang

When Qing Shui heard Ling Zhanhan's words, he also understood that the physiques of Talisman Masters were normally weak. However, their spiritual energy was enormous. They also had incredibly fast speed, so much so that if there was a flying beast, they would be able to use Heavenly Talisman on it to defeat their opponents. But Qing Shui recalled that he was actually unclear about the attacking range and method of the Heavenly Talisman.

If he had enough speed, he could use the "Binding Talisman" to once again lower the speed of the opponent. He could then use the poisonous talisman to poison them, followed by the talisman to lower defenses.

What was important was that among the "Heavenly Talisman", there were also talismans used for attacking. For example, there were the five series of offensive Heavenly Talismans: "Golden Arrow Talisman", "Wooden Vine Binding Talisman", "Ice Cone Talisman", "Scarlet Flame Talisman", and "Mountain Pressure Talisman".

These five talismans were briefly mentioned by Ling Zhanhan when he was talking about the "Weapons Talisman", which greatly aroused Qing Shui's interest. He came to like the "Heavenly Talisman" more and more.

Looking at Qing Shui's expression, Ling Zhanhan smiled. He looked at Qing Shui and said: "In the world, not only was there no free lunch, it was also relatively fair to each and every person. You can also say that for each and every person, how much they get will depend on how much burden they bear, just like not revealing your money when you go out. When you are wealthy and free, you will also have more worries, so much so that you might have danger that will risk your life."

Qing Shui knew about all of these. But at the moment, he didn't really understand what Ling Zhanhan's words actually meant. Hence, he looked at Ling Zhanhan in suspicion.

"Qing Shui, the Heavenly Talisman may be really formidable, but it is definitely the most difficult one when it comes to cultivating as well. For those without talent, even if they used their best ability, they will still be unable to successfully draw a first grade Heavenly Talisman." Ling Zhanhan smiled and looked at Qing Shui after he finished explaining.

"Grandpa Ling, is what I drew a success then?" Qing Shui noticed that it wasn't actually easy as he thought. But Qing Shui had definitely felt a bit of "Godly power" flowing from his body into the Heavenly Talisman the last time he took up the brush.

"You have only seen once and you were already able to remember this much. You are the most talented person I have ever seen when it comes to drawing Talisman." Ling Zhanhan was especially happy as he said this.

When Qing Shui heard this, he already knew that the "Binding Talisman" was a failure. Perhaps it was quite close to success, but there was a high possibility that this was the biggest obstacle that every beginner would need to face.

When Qing Shui looked at the desk surface once again, the “Binding Talisman” that Ling Zhanhan drew had already begun to revolve in light. Qing Shui could clearly feel the spiritual fluctuation on the surface.

“Grandpa Ling, how do you use this Heavenly Talisman?”

Ling Zhanhan smiled and took up the “Binding Talisman” that he drew on the table. He said: “It’s really convenient to use the Heavenly Talisman. When you are using them, put in your Xiantian Qi. If it’s for your own usage, slam it at yourself, and it’s for opponents, throw it at them. Once it leaves your hand, it will break apart so long as it touches the opponent. The talisman strength within it will affect the body of your opponent. As for the attacking range, a first grade talisman can only be used within ten metres range. Second grade can only be used within twenty metres. Third grade will be thirty metres, fourth grade forty. For the fifth grade talismans and above, it will depend on your capabilities. The further you throw it, the further the attack will be.”

“Then why can’t the previous four grades surpass the distance?” Qing Shui asked Ling Zhanhan at a loss.

“Let’s put it this way. Once a fourth grade of talismans or any of those below it are triggered by Xiantian Qi, it will break down even if it doesn’t touch anything. Take, for example, the second grade binding talisman in my hand. If you are standing at the spot fifteen metres away, this “binding talisman” will break down automatically at the spot five metres away from you.”

As Ling Zhanhan finished his explanation, he threw the “Binding Talisman” from his hand at Qing Shui.

“Pa!”

The moment it interacted Qing Shui’s body, it gave a crispy noise. Qing Shui saw the “Binding Talisman” turn into bits of white lights, flowing into his own body.

In that instant, Qing Shui felt as if both of his legs were tied up with many things. For a while, Qing Shui felt a heavy burden which equivalent to twenty percent of a Xiantian warrior’s speed.

However, in an instant, the nature energy in his body immediately repelled the energy that had rushed in. Qing Shui had already experienced the mysteries of the Heavenly Talisman himself after all.

“Qing Shui, you need to remember the important point about drawing talismans. I see that you have had a taste of its essence just now. The only things that you are lacking are time and practice. As for the drawing method, I will not teach you anymore. When it comes to drawing them, it is different for everyone. For a hundred people, there will be a hundred drawing methods. Thus, finding your own way of drawing it is your first step to it.” Ling Zhanhan said slowly.

“Yeah. Grandpa Ling, are there any conditions needed for the beast skin and blood of the demonic beasts?” Qing Shui looked at the beast skin and blood that was shaped in talisman. There actually weren’t that many of them.

“Generally speaking, so long as it is the demonic beast’s skin and blood of those at the demonic beast grade, it will be usable. But the higher the grade, the more effective it will be. Moreover, the compatibility of the five series of the demonic beasts and the five series of the Heavenly Talisman will also be able to increase the power of the Heavenly Talisman. For example, the power of the “Scarlet Flame Talisman” will be increased if it is made by the skin of the “Raging Flame Thunderous Beast”. Of

course, other than the five series, there are still a few other attributes. For example, wind attribute is compatible to speed. There is also thunder attribute.....”

“Grandpa Ling, could it be that the blood and skin of the demonic beasts were the only two things that could be used for talisman drawings?” Qing Shui felt that the most precious thing on a demonic beast was the demonic beast’s core, as well as its bones and other special stuffs. The blood and skin, on the other hand, were the most cheaply-priced ones to ordinary demonic beasts. Of course, there were also a few skins like those used to make “Interspatial silk sachet”.

“Of course not. The skin and blood of the demonic beasts are the most basic and also the most needed things, but if you want to use the bones of demonic beasts, their galls, or other special things, it will require your Talisman Drawing and refining skill to reach a certain realm. Of course, if you can use the core of the demonic beasts, its power would be even more formidable.”

“Refining skill?” He looked at Ling Zhanhan in doubt.

“The skin and blood of the demonic beast were not something that could immediately be used as soon as it was taken out. It was something that needed to go through refinements from Talisman Masters with their Xiantian Qi before they were able to be used. There was also a distinct explanation inside the ancient book regarding the “Heavenly Talisman”. Even if it was used on either a demonic beast or other things, there would still be a distinct explanation.” Ling Zhanhan chuckled. He took a beast skin that was used to draw talismans and passed it over to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui took over the thin and long animal skin the size of two palms. It was warm. After that, he slightly closed his eyes, as if he were feeling the internal parts of it.

After being refined, the vein lines in the beast skin had become even clearer. It was more condensed and tenacious.

He slowly operated his and used the Qi of the that was mixed with another power to slightly warm the beast skin in his hand. After that, he began to slowly feel the change inside.

“Yeah, the vein lines seemed like it was even more clear. The two vein lines that had originally been close to each other seemed to be even closer now, but they were still not joining with each other. Qing Shui, who was already in the “Ru Wei” Realm, found it quite easy to control the things on top of it.

However, even if this was the case, Qing Shui felt that there seemed to be a line that had been snapped by himself within the vein lines of the beast skin. After that, Qing Shui felt a slight change occurring within the beast skin. Qing Shui knew that this beast skin could no longer be used to draw talismans.

“Grandpa Ling, I almost forgot. How long will the effect of these Heavenly Talisman last for?” Qing Shui absolutely had no idea about the time these second grade “Movement Restriction Talisman” could affect other people because of the expansive vital energy inside his body.

“For the first grade, it would take a quarter of an hour, for a second grade, it would take two quarters and so on for all the talismans up to the fourth grade. For the fifth grade Heavenly Talisman, it would be half a day. The sixth grade will take one whole day, the seventh grade will take a day and a half, and the eighth grade of Heavenly Talisman will take two days. For those at the back, no one knows how long it will take.”

From the way it seemed, this Heavenly Talisman still looked like it had a lot of things that were yet to be known. Because no one had reached that kind of height, Qing Shui was already considered to have quite a good understanding to Talisman Drawing. Besides, there was still that "Ancient Heavenly Talisman Book" that Ling Zhanhan gave him. It should provide him with a detailed understanding.

"Qing Shui, if you have anything on mind, you can leave anytime you want. Before you leave, don't forget to say goodbye to my old man." Ling Zhanhan said with a slight smile.

"Grandpa Ling, since you are not telling me about your stuff now, I will not ask anymore about it. I promise you, in twenty years, or at most twenty years, I should be able to help you." Qing Shui said after thinking for a while.

Ling Zhanhan smiled and waved at Qing Shui. He said to himself softly after seeing Qing Shui's figure disappear, "Twenty years, maybe it wouldn't even take that long."

Qing Shui arrived at Qing Yi's room. There he saw both Qing Qing and Qing Bei.

"Brother Shui!"

Qing Shui smiled.

"You guys are all here. What are you guys talking about? You all seem really happy." Qing Shui asked without thinking the matter through.

Qing Yi did not actually answer Qing Shui's question. Instead, she looked at Qing Shui and asked, "Are you getting ready to go out again?"

As soon as Qing Yi saw Qing Shui's expression as he came in, she had already been aware of Qing Shui's intentions.

"Ah, Brother Shui, are you leaving again?" Qing Bei said in shock.

Qing Shui nodded at Qing Bei with a smile.

Qing Qing did not say anything. She only looked at Qing Shui as if she was reluctant to part with him.

"When are you planning to leave?" Qing Yi asked with a smile.

"It should be around these three to five days." Qing Shui said after thinking for a while.

"Brother Shui, for these past few years, you have always been shuttling back and forth alone outside. When you came back, you came back particularly from Yan Jiang Country. I even thought that you won't be going out for the time being." Qing Bei said while depressingly looking at Qing Shui.

"Little Bei, I have given those martial art skills and medicinal pill to you and Sister Qing. By the time I come back next time, you guys should already be Xiantian Warriors." Qing Shui chuckled.

"If you are not here, how will we be able to ascend to Xiantian that fast? Brother Shui, you have to come back as soon as possible." Qing Bei said miserably. She had on a bitter face as she looked at Qing Shui.

Three days time went by very quickly. Qing Shui said goodbye to the people in Qing Clan and left on the firebird. One after another, the people from Qing Clan were occupied with a myriad of thoughts. From

when he was sixteen years old up until he became an adult, Qing Shui's experiences and shuttles were nothing that could be compared to other people. Even though it was really bitter, they were the things that a man should and would be willing to do.

Qing Shui sat on the firebird and flew for a while. By late morning, he had already arrived in Hundred Miles City. He said goodbye to Yu He and, under her reluctant gaze, went to Shi Clan.

After smoothly arriving at the backyard, Qing Shui did not go and bother the old people in Shi Clan. He was just here to say goodbye to Shi Qingzhuang before leaving.

He could already sense the energy of the backyard, as well as a continuous energy fluctuation before he even reached there. Qing Shui knew that Shi Qingzhuang was cultivating. After taking a turn, he saw the elegant, bright-red figure from far away.

Qing Shui had never asked her why she had always dressed herself up in a blazing attire. All of her shirts were blazing red in color. From inwards to outwards, Qing Shui was fortunate enough to see them, especially when he managed to see it two times in a row.

When Qing Shui went forward a few steps, Shi Qingzhuang lifted up her head. After she saw Qing Shui, she was shocked. After that, she avoided Qing Shui with an expression that looked like a smile yet not a smile.

Qing Shui walked to her side and naturally grabbed the soft hand of hers which was holding a sword. He used his other hand to grab the long sword and stick it in a distant spot. He pulled at her and walked next to a nearby couch.

Shi Qingzhuang reluctantly rolled her eyes at Qing Shui. She would only show such kind of feminine charm when she was in front of Qing Shui. Even though it wasn't the first time he saw it, he would still feel quite tempted every time he looked at it.

"You are becoming more and more like a woman now." Qing Shui extended his hand and scratched her elegant nose which was quite tilted.

"Indecent little rascal." Shi Qingzhuang slapped away Qing Shui's hand and said angrily.

"I am not little, nor is that part of mine little." Qing Shui first looked at Shi Qingzhuang seriously, then laughed after he finished talking.

"You should die." Shi Qingzhuang punched Qing Shui's chest with average force.

"Wu-wu!"

In response, Qing Shui hugged her and kissed her tender and beautiful red lips. His tongue violently extended into her mouth as if he wanted to swallow her in whole.

"Qingzhuang, I am leaving now." After a long time, Qing Shui let go of Shi Qingzhuang, whose face was already scarlet red. That chilly complexion and tempting blush made her deadly attractive.

Shi Qingzhuang was startled. After that, her hands softly went around Qing Shui's neck.

"Qing Shui, hug me... hug me for a while....."

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A blazing firebird sped high up in the air. Its speed was as fast as a shooting star. It was Qing Shui who was rushing towards Cang Lang Country City. It was also around the time for him to return to Heavenly Palace.

At the moment, the time that Qing Shui needed to fly from Hundred Miles City to Cang Lang Country City would only be about one day and more. To Qing Shui, he was quite satisfied with the speed of the Firebird at the moment. With its speed, his wish to fly to any places in the world of the nine continents in the future would soon come true. The only thing that it was lacking now would be strength.

Even though the Firebird was currently a Martial King grade Demonic Beast, if it were to meet another demonic beast of the Martial Saint grade, it wouldn't have any chances of survival. Even if Qing Shui had a Soulshake bell, it still hadn't gone up by one grade after so many days, which had made Qing Shui felt quite upset. With just the current fourth grade Soulshake bell, it might even be hard to stand up against a demonic beast at the Martial King Grade let alone deal with Martial Saint grade Demonic Beast. If it could be upgraded to the fifth grade, the chances of it dealing with Martial King grade Demonic Beasts should be a bit higher.

They needed to fly for about one whole day along the road. Qing Shui laid on the back of the bird and had nothing to do. He might as well take out the ancient book Heavenly Talisman and take advantage of this time to read it.

The golden ancient records of Heavenly Talisman sparkled with golden light under the sun. This golden title page wasn't actually Golden Extract Essence, but its value should not be much lower than Golden Extract Essence.

The golden title page was really thin and full of tenacity. As Qing Shui took a look at it, he thought that it wasn't really that thick, seeing as there were only about ten pages.

Qing Shui has seen the two word heading, "Heavenly Talisman", on the book cover a few times. Everytime he looked at it, he felt that it was full of majestic energy. It may only be two words that were the size of two fingers, but it still had managed to evoke an unusual pressure.

Flipping over the book, there was one whole paragraph explaining the "Heavenly Talisman". It was basically the same as what Ling Zhanhan had said, therefore Qing Shui skimmed over very quickly.

Following up, a lot of them were the ones that Ling Zhanhan mentioned before. When they flipped over to the second page, Qing Shui saw a talisman drawing. The very first one that began was also an attribute talisman, and it was also the first Heavenly Talisman that Qing Shui saw.

Godly Force Talisman!

Qing Shui felt that there was nothing special about this name, but it sounded quite intimidating. Qing Shui looked at the Heavenly Talisman that was carved on the ancient record. It was realistic, so much so that there appeared to be a kind of magical strength in it.

**Chapter 422 Darkgold Three-Headed Python, The Terrifying Mighty Elephant Stomp**

The diagram of the Godly Force Talisman was a violent demonic beast which was like a huge raging ape. Its body was inclined to the front, its thick arms slightly raised to the sides, exuding a strength of great wildness and violence.

The section below explained how to draw and the main points, and even broke it up into tens of small scaled drawings to explain everything in steps. It also listed out the crucial points and the way to use the Qi of Xiantian.

Lin Zhanhan had mentioned this previously and Qing Shui had also seen the way he had drawn the Talisman. Therefore, it seemed to feel very easy to him. At least he could see clearly and knew how to draw it, but now it seemed impossible for him to succeed in drawing one himself.

Qing Shui did not attempt to draw one, but just looked at it, trying to remember. Moreover, even if he wanted to attempt it, he did not have the ingredients to do so. While he had quite a lot of demonic beast hide which he obtained from Yan Clan's treasure cove, he did not have demonic beast's blood.

There were many times when Qing Shui had thought that that pen could be left behind by an Art Maestro. That pen was brimming with spirit and intelligence. Qing Shui had been suppressing not to use it to draw the Talisman. Hei subconsciously felt that it was not suitable and he still needed to wait. Therefore, he got himself a pen from Lin Zhanhan, one made from the tail-hair of a normal 1,000-year demonic beast...

Qing Shui looked at the <> in great detail very slowly. He took a whole 4 hours before moving on to the next Heavenly Talisman.

Divine Shield Talisman!

Qing Shui felt speechless at their names. However, they were just names, so Qing Shui did not dwell too much into them.

The diagrams on the Divine Shield Talisman were not unfamiliar to Qing Shui. It was the diagram of a lifelike tortoise shell. The fine detailed patterns on the tortoise shell were very clear. The Divine Shield Talisman was a Heavenly Talisman which increased one's defenses. Of course, it was also allowed for him to use it on his opponents.

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Time passed by very quickly, and Qing Shui headed towards Cang Lang Country at great speed. The Firebird would occasionally let out a loud screech, and the demonic beasts in the area would all scramble off in fright.

When it was dark, they just happened to be over a mountain. Qing Shui decided to just stay here for the night and head off the next day. After all, they were not far off from Cang Lang Country.

Qing Shui found a vast space and set up tent there. He also let the Diamond Demonic Boar out. It was long dissatisfied with staying in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Once it came out, it started to run and jump about everywhere. Qing Shui was not afraid that it would run off nor was he afraid that it would run into trouble. There were not many people in Cang Lang Country who would be able to kill a Diamond Demonic Boar in an instant.

It might be because he had passed by this area a few times that even Qing Shui knew that this place was known as the Jade Dragon Mountain. It was said that long ago a Jade Snake had appeared in this place. The Jade Snake was a demonic beast of at least the Martial Saint level in the world of the nine continents, and it was rumored that the Jade Snake from this area eventually had two horns, four claws, turning into a White Jade Dragon. The place was thus named the Jade Dragon Mountain.

There were many snakes of various sizes in the Jade Dragon Mountain. However, a second Jade Snake never appeared again. Qing Shui continued to think about this as he pitched his tent.

During this time, the Diamond Demonic Boar had long run off somewhere!

The Firebird found a safe spot and rested. After flying at great speed for the day, the energy it had exhausted was quite large. Qing Shui noticed that there was still time and thus prepared to take a look around the vicinity before heading to the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

He had not gotten far when a wild beast's cry rang out. Qing Shui's heart leapt and he anxiously headed towards the direction of the sound. It was because the sound came from the Diamond Demonic Boar.

That cry was one of exceptional terror!

What cultivation level would one have to let the Diamond Demonic Boar cry out in such horror? The Diamond Demonic Boar was an existence which would not lose out to even the most elementary level demonic beasts.

In a few breaths' time, Qing Shui had already rushed there. Even the Firebird was circling above Qing Shui, unceasingly screeching out.

When Qing Shui arrived, he saw that the Diamond Demonic Boar was running for its life, jumping about everywhere. When it saw Qing Shui, it ran towards him as fast as it could.

Qing Shui saw what was chasing the Diamond Demonic Boar. It was a python which was as thick as two large water vats. Its body was completely dark gold in color, and Qing Shui estimated it to be about hundred meters long.

The python opened its big mouth which could swallow a few people in one go. Its ugly head and the overwhelming stench caused Qing Shui to frown.

He frowned not because of the stench, but because he saw that there were two small snake heads the size of a human head next to the python's huge and ugly head. It looked extremely weird.

"Why is there an intermediate Martial King level demonic beast here?" Qing Shui did not understand this. His initial sense was that it was comparable to a grade 8 Martial King cultivator, but amongst the demonic beasts, it was at intermediate Martial King level. It was no wonder that the Diamond Demonic Boar was so terrified earlier. But thankfully, it was intelligent and had dodged about. If not, it would have been devoured.

Qing Shui recalled that he had come across the drawing of this snake in the Archive of Demonic Beast. This python was known as the "Dark Gold Three-Headed Python"!



The "Jade Dragon Mountain" was surrounded by desolate wilderness and forests up to a thousand li away. There were no cities or countries in the area. In Cang Lang Country, Qing Clan guessed that this fellow was not just the lord over Jade Dragon Mountain, but also the strongest in the area.

Qing Shui stared at the humongous three-headed python before him, feeling a bit worried. After all, it was a Martial King level demonic beast!

Ning!

The Firebird let out a high pitch screech in the air!

The Dark Gold Three-Headed Python glanced at the Firebird warily, and swung the bottom half of its body as if it was a giant whip, whipping out towards the Firebird which was in the air at the speed of lightning.

"What great speed!" Qing Shui could not help but want to clap for this whip. It was too strong.

If it was in the past, the Firebird would probably not be able to dodge it, but now it could. After all, the speed now was what the Firebird was best in.

Swoosh swoosh!

The two stones in his hands shot out towards the Dark Gold Three-Headed Python's two eyes!

Ding ding!

The Dark Gold Three-Headed Python closed its eyes calmly and the two stones immediately turned into dust, scattering in the air.

Hiss!

The furious Dark Gold Three-Headed Python swung up its tail and whipped it towards Qing Shui!

Swoosh swoosh!

The sound of the python's tail cutting across the air rang out.

Whip!

It crushed the rocks on the stones into dust, creating a ten meter long, two meter wide crater in the ground where Qing Shui was standing earlier.

Seeing that it had not hit Qing Shui, the humongous tail swept out towards him like it was sweeping out an army of a thousand troops!

Rocks were sent about everywhere, and within the distance of a hundred meters, the place was like a sandstorm!

Qing Shui brought out the strength from all over his body!

His fists were already launched out towards the Dark Gold Three-Headed Python's body which was swiping out towards him!

"Pu pu!"

His arms pierced through the snake's skin, and the snake's flesh sunk all the way to his shoulders! It was a pity that the snake's body was too big. While his arms had sunk into the snake, to the tremendous Dark Gold Three-Headed Python, it was like a human was pricked by two needles.

"Hiss!"

The Dark Gold Three-Headed Python let out a loud hiss in pain.

"Not good!" Qing Shui thought to himself!

But just as he was about to draw out his arms, Qing Shui felt that that he was already tangled up at quick speed, twirled up tightly. Its grip grew increasingly tighter and even lifted him up into mid-air.

Qing Shui's strength was of no use at all!

Ning!

The Firebird suddenly spewed out purple flames towards the Dark Gold Three-Headed Python. It could be because it had just been through a day of fast paced flight, the depletion of its "Core Qi" was very great that the flames seemed to be a lot weaker. But just as the flames were about to fry the Dark Gold Three-Headed Python's head, its two small heads concurrently spewed thick white fog.

Hisssss!

Very quickly, the Firebird's purple flames were swallowed!

Qing Shui felt very gloomy. He had a lot of strength with him, but it was as if he was in a swamp and was not able to utilize it. Qing Shui would never have thought that this situation would happen.

Pfft!

The Diamond Demonic Boar took the opportunity to clash against the python, and opened its mouth to bite off a large chunk of flesh!

Hiss!

Whip!

The Diamond Demonic Boar was sent flying with the whip of its tail, creating a dent into the rock walls nearby, sending stone chunks flying about.

It may be because the Diamond Demonic Boar had completely angered the Dark Gold Three-Headed Python, that it curled up and in the end, was as if it was walking upright, swinging its large boody as it headed towards the boar.

It was then when Qing Shui discovered that his feet were stepping on a part of the python's body!

The chance had arrived!

Qing Shui had been waiting for this chance!

He gathered all the force in his body!

Frenzied Bull's Strength!

Heavenly Thunder Slash!

Nature Energy!

Diamond Qi!

After taking in a deep breath, Qing Shui gradually lifted up his right foot, and then stomped it down fiercely!

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

Boom!

Hssss.....

A huge strength of 19 million jin passed through the snake's body like a shockwave, as if a gorge had been stomped into the ground.

Blood and flesh were sent flying!

About ten meters from where his foot had landed was where the python's heart and gut were located...

The kick which had landed on the python's body was fatal!

The Dark Gold Three-Headed Python fell to the ground in pain, not moving. Its blood which was flowing out dyed the rocks under Qing Shui's feet red.

"Mmm, isn't this the blood which can be used for Talisman drawing?" Qing Shui quickly looked for the many vats in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal which were used to store wine and filled up twenty of them.

"It's enough!"

Qing Shui then ripped off the snake skin. The snake's gut, heart and Core had already been smashed by Qing Shui's fatal kick.

After cleaning up, Qing Shui brought the Firebird and the Diamond Demonic Boar back to the tent and then put them into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He then entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal as well. This way, he would not need to be afraid that they would be in danger.

The Firebird flew up to that huge Chinese Parasol Tree to rest. One month plus in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was equivalent to six hours outside. That was why Qing Shui dared to let the Firebird fly at its greatest speed for the whole day. After all, he had enough time to let it rest and recover. Moreover, letting the Firebird fly at such extreme speed was also highly beneficial for it.

Cultivation, forging, alchemy...

He could not drop any of them. Now, Qing Shui had one more area to train!

Talisman Drawing.

Qing Shui sliced the snake skin into chunks and while channeling Nature Energy, he picked up a dagger he had forged from Tempered Metallic Essence, easily slicing through the snake skin.

Qing Shui then picked up a piece of the Dark Gold Three-Headed Python's skin and tempered it. He had read from the earlier chapters in the book of "Heavenly Talisman" that there was a specific method of teaching one how to temper items.

After all, tempering beast skins and fresh blood was the most basic in Talisman Drawing, and was something that one required to pick up. It was just that it was too plain and exhausted too much Qi of Xiantian.

Qing Shui was already at the "Minute Subtlety" stage, and the sensitivity of his Spiritual Sense was also more agile now. He fully focused his mind and body to control the minute changes to the beast hide's patterns.

"It's spoilt so easily?"

"Again!"

"Again!"

...

Qing Shui did not know how many failures he had been through. He just completely focused on what he was doing, gathering all his effort as he continued to temper. Multiple failures is the stairway leading to the peaks of success.

#### **Chapter 423 - The Cloud Mist Sect in Jian Ye Country, Feeling a woman's warmth in his arms**

Time has gradually passed by. The "talisman figure" that had been written on a bunch of python leather accumulated like a mountain under Qing Shui's feet. After numerous attempts to draw a proper talisman, not once had he succeeded.

Qing Shui never knew how hard it could be to draw talismans. It was extremely difficult to even develop one "Talisman-shape Beast Skin" successfully. Although he had a sharp spiritual sense and reached the realm of "ubiquitous", he could not develop the "Talisman-shape Beast Skin" as quickly as he had initially thought.

The first few steps would always be the hardest to begin with. After a few trial and error, Qing Shui was able to pinpoint where he had gone wrong during the talisman drawing. Although it was not a success, he had gained experiences from doing it by learning various developing techniques. Because of the numerous trainings on drawing talismans, Qing Shui felt like he should be able to successfully develop a Talisman-shape Beast Skin very soon.

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On the second day, Qing Shui faced the east where the sun rose and started cultivating his Taichi Fists. It had become part of his daily routine. Taichi Fists was the first technique he obtained after he has reached the realm of "One with Heaven", and the benefit of learning this technique had been nothing but beneficial.

The Diamond Demonic Boar moved around the vicinity once more. The boar wasn't frightened by the Darkgold Three-headed Python from yesterday as it strolled around calmly. Firebird was soaring the sky not far from Qing Shui. Once in awhile, it let out a few chirps that sounded loud and clear.

Rumble!

A loud sound growled through the air, crumbling and shattering the surrounding rocks on the mountain. The cracks from the vibration spreaded out into a trench below Qing Shui's feet and crept through the ground for about 10 metres in length. Rocks were flying everywhere, and the Flying Beasts around the surroundings fled in panic.

Rumble!

Rumble!

.....

Qing Shui repeatedly used the "Mighty Elephant Stomp" around the area until everything has turned into shambles. He initially had an impulse to try out the power of the "Mighty Elephant Stomp" since he was still in the middle of the mountains. After all, this place felt like it would be the most suitable area to practice such a destructive skill. After using the "Mighty Elephant Stomp" twice, he fell in love with its destructiveness. It was a feeling he would enjoy, much like the feeling of making love to a woman.

Later that day, Qing Shui finally reached Cang Lang Country!

It was almost afternoon when he arrived. As soon as he reached there, Qing Shui quickly flew up towards the "Earthly Paradise". In his opinion, Cang Lang Country had been getting worse by the day due to its decline in strength.

Certain safety measures have been employed in bigger countries for aerial transportation. Flying beast transportations were forbidden to fly in altitudes below 2000 metres inside the country. Passersby travelling on a flying beast would also be required to fly on an altitude more than 2000 metres. If they needed to land from the sky, they would be required to land on the city public square. In other countries, landing on public squares may be prohibited.

However, there were no such rules in Cang Lang Country, possibly due to its location or other reasons. Qing Shui directly flew up towards the "Earthly Paradise" without any problems.

The most suitable explanation Qing Shui could think of was still the problem of strength. Firstly, country's overall strength has been declining, and secondly, the clans and sects representing the country have declined in power as well. Regardless, there were no Martial King level martial artists representing the name of Cang Lang Country.

Finally, Qing Shui found a spacious area to land. He quickly rushed into the "Earthly Paradise"!

The crowd was never-ending. This flourishing scene was similar to the Hundred Miles City. It was the same as the other places in the world of nine continents that Qing Shui had been to. The world was vast, as were the people, almost to the point of overpopulation.

"Earthly Paradise" was still a "thriving" scenery for Qing Shui. Only those who had the status and capability in Cang Lang Country were allowed to come here.

Regardless whether the passersby came from a local country or other countries, they would be able to go to the "Earthly Paradise" if they could meet the requirements. After all, this was one of the restaurants that could rake in the most reviews and praises in Cang Lang Country.

“Mister, please come inside!” There were two unfamiliar faces standing in front of the door. The two young maidservant smiled sweetly at Qing Shui. He felt their youthful energy with the hint of loveliness.

Qing Shui nodded as he stepped inside the restaurant, then went straight to the second floor. Suddenly, about a dozen people came down from the third floor. They nearly tumbled from the stairs, looking quite panicked.

“There’s a fight, there’s going to be a fight...”

“Another woman is going to be violated. She’s also very beautiful!”

.....

Those people kept making noises as they ran down from upstairs.

“Miss, is it so hard to have a drink or two with me?” Qing Shui was able to hear a man’s voice with his sharp sense of hearing. He hastened his footsteps towards the scene.

“Why should I drink with you? Get out of my way!”

It was a familiar voice, almost too familiar. When Qing Shui heard this voice, he instantaneously went upstairs.

As he reached the third floor, there were only a few people having their meals. However, there was one table nearby making a disturbance.

There were about 10 men around the table, and most of the young men looked like they were in their 30s. There were also two middle-aged man amongst the group.

Huoyun Liu-li was trapped in the middle, facing a young man in his 30s who looked masculine. This man was tall, well-proportioned, and strong. Both of his arms looked graceful, but they were slightly longer than normal. He had a pair of deep-set eyes, but they looked barbarous. He didn’t seemed to be the type to be easily controlled by other people as well. All in all, he was a charismatic man who seems to be attracted by a lot of women.

“Why? I have the most power in the entire Cang Lang Country, so I can get whoever I want. Now that you’ve caught my eye, you should be honored. There are a lot of women who want to be with me, but they aren’t my cup of tea.” The young man looked at Huoyun Liu-li intriguingly. His pair of eyes were greedy as a predator.

“You’re just a frog in a well. I feel sick just looking at you. I’m going to say this one more time, get out of my face!” Huoyun Liu-li wasn’t interested in a man who was entirely different than Qing Shui. This man was arrogant, conceited, narcissistic, and was a classic example of a squanderer. Huoyun Liu-li looked at the young man with scornful eyes.

“I like how savage you are. If you can be the same in bed, that would be great.” The young man snickered as he flashed a row of white teeth. This man was a real savage. However, some women would be attracted to this kind of wild men.

But at this very moment, before the young man could close his mouth, a rock that looked like the size of an egg suddenly struck through his teeth!

Boop!

It was a sound that could set people on edge. The rock was just enough to plug the man's mouth, and in an instant, the rock was covered in red. The man was bleeding through his mouth.

The young man painfully let out a muffled cry. The wild eyes he had earlier have turned into a pair of watery painful eyes. He struggled a lot to remove the rock from his mouth. After the rock has been plugged out, almost all of his teeth have been shattered. The young man even accidentally swallowed some of the teeth from the impact.....

He felt sick knowing the teeth he had swallowed will end up inside his stomach!

Perhaps it was too sudden, but in actuality, everything occurred within the time it took for a person to take a deep breath!

"To think two elementary grade Martial Kings would dare act so impudent. How reckless of you two." Qing Shui's voice snapped the young man back to reality.

"Where did this brat come from?"

"Young master Yun, are you alright?"

"Cocky brat, how dare you injure one of our people. We're Cloud Mist Sect from Jian Ye Country. You're dead meat!" A middle-aged man furiously said as he frowned at Qing Shui.

"Jian Ye Country? Cloud Mist Sect?"

Just then, Qing Shui remembered about skilled Xiantian martial warrior from the Situ Clan whom he had killed. Jian Ye Country was just right next to Cang Lang Country. Moreover, Cloud Mist Sect was one of the powerful sect in Jian Ye Country.

"Qing Shui!"

Huoyun Liu-li shouted happily and ran towards Qing Shui, hugging him. She felt it pleasant to see him.

He felt her womanly warmth in his arms, but he would have never thought that Huoyun Liu-li would act so intimately towards him in public. Qing Shui patted her gently as they hugged each other.

The young man known as young master Yun was stood back up from where he fell, assisted by his clansmen. He lifted his head to show a disfigured mouth and a swollen face. This man looked at Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-li with deep hatred in his eyes.

"Uncle, I want him dead. I want to kill him badly!" Because most of his teeth had fallen out, his words sounded muffled like he was spitting air through his mouth. Luckily, the words he spoke were still clearly understandable.

"Liu-li, let's hug later. First, we have to kill all these people. We shall continue when we go back!" Qing Shui said softly, then proceeded to lick her ears gently. Perhaps he didn't feel quite satisfied, Qing Shui then tried to move his tongue in a swivel motion...

Huoyun Liu-li trembled all of a sudden as she held onto his neck tightly. After that, she quickly shoved Qing Shui away. Qing Shui looked at Huoyun Liu-li, her beauty glistening.

“Qing Shui.....”

“He is Qing Shui from the Qing Clan...”

“No wonder she wasn’t afraid just now.”

“So what if he’s Qing Shui? Uncle, I want to rip her into pieces, I want to...”

“Slap!”

“Shut your mouth! Do you want everyone to die here?” The middle-aged man slapped the young man on his swollen face.

“We were ignorant. I will compensate for what he has done.” The middle-aged man quickly bowed at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui remained silent and walked towards them calmly.

“Mister, we are from Cloud Mist Sect. I owe you a favor. So would you please spare our faces?” The other middle-aged man said as he looked at Qing Shui.

The other youngsters had just realized what had happened. They were already on the edge of death when Qing Shui had come into the picture. The young men just wanted to seek some fun with the women in the city, and they were planning to play with whoever young master Yun has his eyes on.....

“Spare your faces? Why should I? What makes you worthy of it?” Qing Shui said slowly while giving a spurious smile. However, he was filled with seething hatred deep inside his heart.

Qing Shui didn’t want to imagine what would have happen if he wasn’t here today. After all, there were two Martial King martial warriors amongst the group. Cang Lang Country has a weak reputation to begin with. It was of no surprise that Martial King martial warriors would dare come to Cang Lang Country to commit foolish acts, and this would not be the last time for them either.

Qing Shui disliked these kind of men the most. They were the sole reason as to why the people in Hundred Miles City wanted Qing Shui as their protector. Otherwise, any Xiantian martial warriors could have come into the Hundred Miles City and commit sinful acts, and no one would be able to do anything about it. It was just like the incident with the Medicine King Clan in the Xinan City.

“You, you...” The middle-aged man stuttered as his blood began to boil!

“Please tell us what we should do so you can spare us!” The first middle-aged man turned pale as he asked Qing Shui.

He wasn’t the only one turning pale, the others were beginning to look frightened as well.

“Did you know that I hate that kind of men the most?” Qing Shui said, ignoring the middle-aged man’s plea.

As the others listened to the conversation, their hearts were beginning to sink even more. The young men only planned to accompany the young master Yun to the neighbouring Cang Lang Country to have fun for a while. The life of bandits—performing acts of robbery, stealing treasures and women—were definitely an addiction, as this wasn’t their first time. Moreover, the two seniors from Cloud Mist Sect



would usually accompany young master Yun whenever he came out to have fun. As long as they remained beside him, nothing would ever happen to him even if the entire Cang Lang Country were to be crushed to debris.

“Everyone, let’s finish this...”

One of the young men suddenly yelled out and took out his mid-length sword. Perhaps he couldn’t stand the oppression anymore, or perhaps he thought Qing Shui was weaker because he was younger than him. He pointed the sword at Qing Shui and lunged forward.

The other three young men followed and took out their swords!

“Stop!” A sudden dignified voice halted their movements.

“Grandfather!” Young master Yun was taken aback by the voice.

“Old man!”

The two middle-aged men sighed a breath of relief.

“Shut up!”

An elderly man walked towards the table slowly, followed by two other old men. He berated his grandson heavily, then stared harshly at the middle-aged men.

“Stop this nonsense!”

After that, the elderly man turned to face Qing Shui.

Qing Shui did not back away and stared at him as well. The elderly man wore thin, plain clothing made of cotton over his entire body even though it was still in the middle of winter. He had a smile on his hook-nosed face, but he gave an impression of a fierce, murderous, and resolute old man.

However, the two old men beside him looked benevolent and kind. They also wore fancy clothing, as opposed to the elderly man in the middle. The two old men stared at Qing Shui interestingly, as if they already knew who he was.

“Mister, as they say, if things are not settled amicably, then there will be no end to it. It was a misconduct on my part. Luckily this lady wasn’t harmed in any way. So perhaps you could...” The old man said leisurely to Qing Shui.

“Wasn’t harmed? If someone touch her by even a hair, I will overturn the entire Cloud Mist Sect. Would you believe it?” Qing Shui looked at the old man calmly. His words, however, made both of the fancy-clothed elderly men frowned.

“Yes, of course we believe in your words.” The old man smiled.

“Mister, then please forgive them. Please tell us your conditions, and we will do our best to satisfy you.” The old man let out a smile as he looked at Qing Shui with gentle eyes.

It was a fortunate thing that Huoyun Liu-li wasn't harmed because of the elderly men's intervention and his perfect timing. However, he has already decided to teach them a lesson about harassing Huoyun Liu-li.

"Since you have offered, and I don't feel like committing a massacre, then I would like them all to disable their cultivation. After that, they are free to go."

For martial warriors, cultivation would be more important than their life. Just like the two 70 years old middle-aged men, if their basic cultivation skill has been disabled, they would not be able to live longer than a few more years.

"You, you..."

"You want us to disable our cultivation?"

.....

"Either you do it yourself, or I will do it for you. But if I were to do it, it will be much more painful than you can ever imagine." Qing Shui said calmly, gazing angrily at the people around him.

"Grandfather, save me!"

"Mister!"

Whoosh!

A long thin silver needle pierced through young master Yun's temples!

A stream of fresh blood dripped from his head!

Thump!

"If the rest of you don't want to die, then do it yourself quickly!" The elderly man clenched his fists together as he urged the remaining people to make the move.

Horrible screams rang out across the sect!

#### **Chapter 424 - Strengthen Her Meridian Channels For Her, Charm That Could Cause The Fall of Cities**

"Can we leave now?" The old man smiled as he looked towards Qing Shui and said.

"You can. By the way, let me tell you something. Remember, don't do things that you'll regret in the future. To be honest, I had planned to make all of you stay behind, but it's not necessary now. You guys also have important people around, so don't force me to eradicate everyone. Old sir, you should have greater foresight."

"Too vicious!"

...

"Liu-Li, where is your Sister Mingyue?" Seeing that Canghai Mingyue was not around, Qing Shui reckoned that she must have gone out.

Huoyun Liu-Li tossed Qing Shui a charming glance, smiled, and said, "Elder sister has gone out, saying that she's off to buy some things. Why? Do you miss her so much?"

Qing Shui cast Huoyun Liu-Li a glance, speechless. Ever since he had met her, he had been teased by her on many occasions. He thought of how they had first met, to after when they got acquainted, and eventually ending up having a good impression towards each other...

Actually, Huoyun Liu-Li was very, very happy right now. Especially after hearing that line, "If even a single strand of Liu-Li's hair is touched, I'll turn Cloud Mist Sect upside-down", she had felt very warm inside.

She then recalled how Qing Shui had licked her ears previously. That strange feeling made her blush just by thinking about it.

"Old Yun, is that fellow really so terrifying? So much so that you're putting up with it to this extent?" One of the elders from Cloud Mist Sect, who was wearing luxurious clothes and had left earlier, frowned and asked.

"Terrifying? He's not just terrifying! He's simply a demon! I'm putting up with it? No, this is bending down to him, giving in to him. He is not someone our Cloud Mist Sect can afford to offend. Remember to pass down the word - no one must go provoke him. Otherwise, I'll kill that person myself."

...

"Oh, right, you badass. Why have you thought of coming to visit us? Thank goodness that you're here now. Earlier, elder sister was even prepared to die." Huoyun Liu-Li had started off with a tease, but when her words ended, she already felt like crying.

"Everything is fine now, don't cry. These kinds of things will not happen again in the future." Qing Shui quickly pacified Huoyun Liu-Li and even forgot that she had teased him. Seeing how sad she was, Qing Shui also felt bad. Unknowingly, Qing Shui realized that she had already entered his heart.

The sound of a series of flapping wings rang out!

In just a moment, Canghai Mingyue quickly rushed over! When she saw Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li, she let out a sigh of relief.

"Qing Shui, why have you come?" Canghai Mingyue said happily after the relieved sigh.

Qing Shui reckoned that she was also aware of what had happened earlier. Someone had probably told her about it.

"The reason I've come here today is to return to the Heavenly Palace with you two." Qing Shui smiled as he looked at Canghai Mingyue. Memories of when they first met and the harrowing experiences they shared till now, flooded her brain. His connection with this woman felt very special, very satisfying.

"Go back to Heavenly Palace? Okay!" Huoyun Liu-Li smiled and agreed.

"Are we leaving now?" Canghai Mingyue frowned, asking.

"Let's stay here for a few days. The two of you can start to pack up. Why, Yueyue, is there any problem?" Seeing that Canghai Mingyue was frowning, Qing Shui asked, feeling puzzled.

"It's nothing. It's just that I've found a place that's especially suited for me to cultivate. I feel that I'm about to attain a breakthrough soon." Canghai Mingyue replied softly.

"Breakthrough? That's good news! How about this, we'll leave when you've made the breakthrough. I'll see if there's anything I can help with." Qing Shui was overjoyed to hear that Canghai Mingyue was about to achieve a breakthrough.

She was a cultivator at the pinnacle of Xiantian, and if she succeeded in the breakthrough, she would be at the Martial King level. Qing Shui hoped that the ladies around him would all have a higher level of cultivation so that he could feel more at ease.

"It should be very soon!" Mentioning that she was about to undergo a breakthrough made Canghai Mingyue seem to be slightly on edge.

"Yueyue, you need to be very prepared to breakthrough to the Martial King level. How about this, I'll help strengthen your meridian channels today..." After saying this, Qing Shui regretted it a little bit.

It was not really remorse, but more-so that the process of strengthening her meridian channels required her to be wearing a thin layer of clothes, or nothing at all for optimal effect. The person carrying out the strengthening needed to unceasingly warm up the meridian channels of the person receiving it.

Qing Shui only thought of the benefits of strengthening the meridian channels, especially with his Qi of Ancient Strengthening Technique, Nature Energy, Diamond Qi and that Saintly Hands... Therefore, there was no one who was more suitable than Qing Shui to help others to strengthen their meridian channels.

Usually, the reason for an unsuccessful breakthrough could be pinned on the fact that one's meridian channels were not strong enough, unable to endure the influx of Xiantian Qi, whereas charging through to the Martial King level was no trifling task. Therefore, it was very common for people to strengthen their meridian channels. Major clans and sects would tend to get their meridian channels strengthened by their elders, parents, and masters.

Hearing that Qing Shui wanted to help her strengthen her meridian channels, Canghai Mingyue trembled slightly and looked seriously towards Qing Shui!

That pitch black, profound gaze of hers, so charming as to cause the fall of cities, caused Qing Shui's heart to thump very quickly, and he started to blush too. He smiled awkwardly and said, "I was just joking."

Qing Shui felt a bit awkward when he said this. Canghai Mingyue's gaze had actually made him feel panicked, or perhaps it was the inferiority from his heart rearing its ugly head.

Even till now, Qing Shui had not the courage to take that one step forward when facing her. It was the inferiority ingrained into his bones from his previous life. While there was no need for him to feel inferior now, Qing Shui could only feel confident in the area of martial arts cultivation. But facing ladies like Canghai Mingyue and Misty Hall's Palace Mistress, especially the latter, before whom he had nothing of note to flaunt.

While he could use other items, including the Plum Blossom Wine or alchemy, Qing Shui felt that it was not as satisfying as winning through martial arts.

Qing Shui's abilities were higher than Canghai Mingyue. Therefore, when before her, he would feel slightly more confident and at ease than whenever he faced Misty Hall's Palace Mistress.

Cultivators were confident, especially strong ones.

"Pfft! Later come to my room and help me strengthen my meridian channels!" After saying that, she headed upstairs with the giggling Huoyun Liu-Li.

Qing Shui was stunned for a moment before he broke into a smile. Initially, Qing Shui felt that there was no way that Canghai Mingyue would agree to this. After all, his hands would need to "touch" many spots all over her body, including her back, hands, arms, and legs!

Qing Shui only headed up to the highest story of the building after staying downstairs for a moment, and into Canghai Mingyue's room, into the bedroom that had its door opened. Huoyun Liu-Li was also present. She was most likely here to boost the former's courage...

When Huoyun Liu-Li saw Qing Shui, she blinked her pair of sexy and charming eyes slyly towards him. Her long and beautiful eyes had an intoxicating, sensual appeal to them.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose awkwardly and looked towards Canghai Mingyue. This alone made Qing Shui's mind blank. She was wearing a black one-piece nightgown and looked so stunning that his mind blanked out for a moment.

Under Qing Shui's gaze, Canghai Mingyue lowered her head!

"Elder sister, look at how his gaze is reflecting his desires to devour you! He's really such a lecher!" Huoyun Liu-Li's words, which carried a slight hint of jealousy, caused Qing Shui to regain his senses as he rubbed his nose, smiled bitterly, and made his way towards the bed.

Canghai Mingyue was sitting on the bed, her legs stretched out and her arms dangling down! Her wonderful figure highlighted by that black-colored nightgown gave her a lethal quality of seduction, especially the rounded peaks under the nightgown!

Qing Shui now began to feel that his blood was starting to boil. Canghai Mingyue's nightgown was not a tight fit, nor was it very loose. However, the perky peaks of hers unleashed a fatal charm.

Her pitch-black long hair was draping down behind her, giving her an additional charm, a poised and unique feminine charm.

He could smell a faint fragrance coming from her, and that beautiful neck, her wrists, and her hands appeared to be even more snow-white, as if they were shining like a piece of jade!

Qing Shui slowly sat by the bed, reaching out his two hands. The air also appeared to be trembling a little, and if one took a closer look, one would be able to see a faint layer of fog on the surface of Qing Shui's hands.

"Yueyue, can you put out your two hands?"

Canghai Mingyue lifted up her two hands, a bit embarrassed.

Qing Shui's hands grabbed onto hers, and their connected hands caused Huoyun Liu-Li to be extremely shocked. She felt that it was such a beautiful scene, the feeling alone breathtaking.

Canghai Mingyue closed her eyes, while Qing Shui took in the sight of the beauty in front of him. However, with Huoyun Liu-Li beside them, Qing Shui had to keep his gaze restrained.

However, occasionally, he would cast a casual glance towards the lethal peaks that seemed as if they would give him a wonderful feeling if he could have his way with them.

Qing Shui unwillingly closed his eyes!

Nature Energy!

Diamond Qi!

Qing Shui gradually circulated the Qi of Ancient Strengthening Technique, slowly channeling them into Canghai Mingyue's meridian channels, slowly encompassing the walls of her meridian channels, gradually progressing, as if layering it with color.

It was an extremely exhausting process to help someone strengthen their meridian channels. Usually, most people would not do it unless it was for someone very close to them. The reason being that, while it was exhausting and depleted a lot of energy, the one on the receiving end would benefit greatly from it.

Time passed by very slowly. After two hours had passed, Huoyun Liu-Li cast a glance at them and then stood up to head out.

Qing Shui was almost done strengthening Canghai Mingyue's meridian channels.

15 minutes later!

Qing Shui gradually opened his eyes. At the same time, Canghai Mingyue's long eyelashes, which were like the wings of small butterflies, fluttered twice before she gradually opened her beautiful eyes that as were bright as the stars and moon. The charm of her pitch-black and immeasurably deep eyes could easily cause the fall of countries and cities.

Qing Shui smiled for a moment before rolling up his sleeves. He then placed his fingertips on those tender arms of Canghai Mingyue under her shy gaze.

Qing Shui finally knew what it felt like to be warm as jade...

With the enhancement from the Qi of Ancient Strengthening Technique, Nature Energy and Diamond Qi, the "Saintly Hands" gradually moved along her meridian channels, first strengthening the inner walls and then the external walls of every channel.

Her beautiful back!

The time spent on her back was very long. It was because Qing Shui wanted to channel in his Qi of for a prolonged period of time, allowing them to flow to the meridian channels nearby. After all, there were some spots he could not touch...

It was another four hours before Qing Shui stopped. Now, he only needed to treat her legs and feet. For the other areas, Qing Shui had already relied on the immense Qi of Ancient Strengthening Technique, which means on the hands, arms and back, to spread out the Qi of and strengthen the meridian channels of her torso.

The interior of the meridian channels were like a passageway, and the energy would not be lost. At most, they would only continue to flow along the channels. However, it was harder to strengthen the exterior of the meridian channels. It required directly touching the adjacent part of her body to more easily strengthen them.

#### **Chapter 425 Canghai Mingyue's Sensitivity, Refining the Talisman-shaped Beast Skin**

Qing Shui peeled his hands away from the delicate back that he was infatuated with and sat in front of Canghai Mingyue, feeling a little exhausted. Her legs were covered by a thin blanket, but those slender and well shaped legs were bewitchingly gorgeous under that black sleeping dress.

When he was behind her, or even when he was holding her hands in front of her, he did not feel as restless as he did right now. Qing Shui remembered that gentleman, Liu Xiahui, from his previous world. He had a feeling that the guy was either a female in male disguise or an eunuch. To sum it up, he was definitely not a man.

Seeing Qing Shui's current state, Canghai Mingyue felt relieved instead. She recalled that this bastard had actually seized the opportunity to take advantage of her back when they were in the

Southern City, especially during that one time when he told her that she should feed the baby milk.....

Now when she replayed the memories, she no longer felt utterly ashamed like she felt at that time. Instead, she felt like if that had really happened then perhaps she would feel very intimate. She could not help but to raise her head and gaze at Qing Shui who was currently feeling awkward.

Seeing his hands clasped together highly amused her!

Qing Shui could only laugh along with her when he saw Canghai Mingyue looking at him. In actuality, he was waiting for her to expose her own legs. However, he had been waiting for a while and Canghai Mingyue still did not seem to have any intention to do so.

"Mingyue, I'm going to start this," Qing Shui said after he slowly drew a breath of air. However, he obviously seemed to be a little unconfident about it.

Canghai Mingyue gave him a nod with a smile before kicking off the thin blanket covering her legs, giving Qing Shui a full display of her fair and delicate feet before his eyes. Her slim feet were like white jade, exuding a gentle radiance that was dazzling to Qing Shui's eyes.

They were small, exquisite and perfectly unblemished. Qing Shui did not have any foot fetish, yet he had the sudden impulse to kiss them. This realization made him feel as if he was startled awake from a dream.

Seeing the faint smile gracing the corners of Canghai Mingyue's lips, Qing Shui bravely reached out to hold the pair of divine feet in his hands.

Almost, almost!

The moment Qing Shui's hand made contact with those delicate feet that had a trace of the warmth of warm jade, Canghai Mingyue abruptly retracted her feet back. Her slight quivering was accompanied by a soft yelp.

"Ticklish....."

Canghai Mingyue said that with a slightly red face, but Qing Shui felt that it was something else because the quivering he felt from just now was exactly like Huoyun Liu-Li's when Qing Shui kissed her ear.

Huoyun Liu-Li's sensitive spot was her ears. Qing Shui could not stop staring at this pair of perfect feet and then glanced at Canghai Mingyue who was behaving a little unnaturally.

Could this be her sensitive spot?

Actually none of this mattered right now. Because if a woman was willing to let a man hold her feet, that was an indication that at least she definitely had some good feelings towards that man.

He remembered about that Misty Hall's Palace Mistress, Di Chen. If she could be like Canghai Mingyue around him, her "Yongquan Acupoint" would have been cleared by now.

He was returning to the Heavenly Palace soon. When would he possess the strength to protect her rather than having her come to his rescue from a thousand miles away.....

Canghai Mingyue slowly extended her legs once again, but her head was still slightly lowered, unable to look at Qing Shui in the eyes. Her heart was pounding very fast.

Qing Shui reached out again and placed the palms of his hands on Canghai Mingyue's soles. He then separated her big toes from her other four toes and slowly grasped them tightly, feeling Canghai Mingyue quivering once again but she did not try escape from his clutch this time.

He then proceeded to gradually channel the from the palm of his hands and feeding it into her meridians through the soles of her feet!

This time Qing Shui could feel Canghai Mingyue quivering violently. He lowered his head to look at her. Although she had her head lowered as well, Qing Shui could see her lips pursed up, as if she was enduring something.

Qing Shui did not feel any better. Having a pair of such warm and soft petite feet in his hands was a great pleasure yet he was not allowed to play with them.....

Canghai Mingyue, on the other hand, was trying to endure that numbing sensation that made her feel like her bones were jelly and there were even some holes in her brain. She bit down on the tip of her tongue, trying not to lose herself.

Qing Shui took a deep breath before shutting his eyes to fully focus on helping Canghai Mingyue to strengthen her meridians.

.....

Huoyun Liu-Li returned once in between, but left after seeing the serious look on both of their faces as she did not want to bother them. Yet she did not know why her heart felt a little heavy.



By the time it was nearly evening, Qing Shui only gradually pulled back and feeling a little mentally exhausted. At almost the same time, Canghai Mingyue also opened her eyes.

She could feel the subtle changes in the meridians throughout her body. There had been signs of Xiantian's weaknesses in many spots throughout her meridians. Although she could not normally feel anything, she could feel the lack of strength whenever she was using her full power or when she was breaking through to some great wall of hindrance.

Just like how Canghai Mingyue tried to break the wall hindering her from breaking through to the Martial King. If the qi of Xiantian in her dantian had reached the necessary level, it would mean that she had also fulfilled all the other conditions. But in the end, she still failed to make it through because the meridians were unable to handle such an immense pressure. Such cases were not rare.

It was Canghai Mingyue's first time having her meridians strengthened by someone else. She was even surprised by the fact that her meridians had become 30% stronger with Qing Shui's assistance this time.....

She knew that it was because this was her first time, but she had also heard stories about people who had gone through the process of getting their meridians strengthened. Generally each person could only undergo this process three times. To have their meridians strengthened by 10% on the first time was already considered to be quite high, the gain would be cut down into half on the subsequent attempts.

Yet she was able to gain 30% of strength increase on her first time. This gave her the hunch that Qing Shui's cultivation art was definitely above the Legendary grade because rumor had it that people who strengthened meridians with the help of cultivators with Legendary grade cultivation were able to gain 20% effects on their first attempt. Since she was able to gain 30%, just what grade was that cultivation art.....

Then she suddenly remembered that those cultivation arts that Qing Shui had given her and the people of Qing Clan were rather uncommon. "Are those separated or part of his cultivation techniques? What grades are they?"

"Mingyue, how do your meridians feel?"

"Thank you!" Canghai Mingyue exclaimed joyfully.

"Do you really have to thank me?" Qing Shui frowned at Canghai Mingyue. He did not like it whenever she expressed her gratitude to him. Her overly courteous attitude instead made him feel like they were less intimate to each other.

As soon as Canghai Mingyue saw Qing Shui's frown, she knew that she should not have thanked him. She smiled and extended her hands to pat Qing Shui's head. "Not thanking you then."

Qing Shui almost passed out from her beautiful smile. Although he had always patted other people's heads, especially on Qing Bei's, only his mother and grandfather had done this to him when he was little.

Qing Shui reached over to "peel" the hand that was rubbing on his head away and huffed. "You can only rub my head after we are married, but not now. Unless we get married right now. Then you can rub however you want and wherever you want....."

“Stop your nonsense,” Canghai Mingyue reprimanded Qing Shui.

.....

As for those who hailed from the Cloud Mist Sect of the Jian Ye Country during the day, although Qing Shui currently did not possess the strength to crush the Sword Tower, he could not care less about the Jian Ye Country which was not that impressive.

The words that he had spoken before he left were directed at that elder man. With his Martial King grade 4 cultivation and experience, he was also aware that Qing Shui was not someone they should mess around with.

“Mingyue I’m going out first. Come join us for dinner later.” Qing Shui informed Canghai Mingyue before exiting the room.

The three of them had dinner together. Qing Shui had passed the spices that he had been accumulating over a long time to Mei Yanxue before dinner, making this gorgeous chef of the “Earthly Paradise” so happy that she nearly gave Qing Shui two kisses and a hug.

Everyone was very happy and it was not just them. News had also quickly travelled across the Cang Lang Country. Those people from the Cloud Mist Sect who left with a dead body and injuries had sent a clear message to everyone.

A strong cultivator had emerged in Cang Lang Country!

Cang Lang Country had been the weakest country on the Greencloud Continent. Although the Jian Ye Country was not that impressive, any country was still more powerful than Cang Lang Country. This was because Cang Lang Country of such a big size had a reputation of not having cultivators of the Martial King grade.

However, right now people were spreading the news on the streets of Cang Lang Country!

“Did you know that our Cang Lang Country has a Martial King grade cultivator now?”

“Martial King? How did you know that?”

.....

“Did you see those people who came here riding on a flying mythical beast? Do you know who they are?” a youth asked excitedly.

“Don’t keep us guessing. Hurry. If you don’t tell, how would we know?” an obviously impatient fatty yelled.

The youth happily looked around as more people surrounded him. He coughed before slowly continuing. “Those people from just now are from the Cloud Mist Sect of the Jian Ye Country.”

“Cloud Mist Sect of the Jian Ye Country? How can that be? I heard many of them walked out of the Earthly Paradise injured and there was even one casualty! How could they be from the Cloud Mist Sect?” An alluring and well developed woman cried out in surprise.

Seeing the woman's surprised expression, the youth swallowed and smiled even more excitedly. He scanned around the ring of people gathered around him before returning his gaze on the woman's well developed body part. "Yes, they are indeed the people from Cloud Mist Sect of the Jian Ye Country. Even Yui Yilong personally came. He was actually a Martial King grade cultivator. Even with his presence, he still didn't manage to save his grandson."

"So you're saying Yun Baichi was the one who died?" the woman suddenly asked the youth; she was unable to conceal the excitement in her eyes.

"That's right!" the youth said with certainty.

"Serves him right. He forcefully slept me then waved me off with only 2,000 taels of silver. It wasn't even half a day later he died. That wretched man took advantage of me!" the woman said in a loud voice.

The other people looked at the woman. Many men sighed, not sure over what. But most of their gazes stopped at her especially full breasts and perfectly round buttocks.

At first they were all secretly stealing glances. But as soon as they heard that she had just been defiled not long ago and she did not seem too sad about it, her reputation quickly changed in their hearts.

"Then wouldn't that mean there is also a Martial King grade cultivator from our Cang Lang Country?"

"Of course. Not just any Martial King grade cultivator, but also possibly one with potential," the youth said proudly, as if he was that Martial King grade cultivator with potential.

"You've met him?"

"Yeah right. How did he look like?"

.....

"If you want to know then shut up. If you don't then stop standing around here," the youth snorted, displaying an imposing manner.

"I see that brother is a cultivator, too. I am, too. I am a Martial Warrior Grade 3 cultivator who is about to breakthrough to Grade 4. Am I a genius in cultivation....."

"Ouch, stop it, I'm not gonna tell!"

"He can flatten the Cloud Mist Sect all by himself and he is quite young on top that. Guessing that he should be around the age of twenty," the youth said with a longing tone in his voice.

"Twenty years old? Martial King grade cultivator? You must be bluffing!"

"Yeah, that must be a bluff!"

"Do you know where is he from? If I tell you his origins, those with knowledge will definitely be quiet," the youth smiled at their skepticism.

"Where?"

"The Hundred Miles City!"

“That Qing Shui who opposed against that Xinan Medicine King Aristocrat Clan!” someone exclaimed in surprise after a moment of silence.

.....

In the end the youth fled from the scene. He knew all of this because he was on the third floor and witnessed everything from the beginning to the end. He was one of the Skysword Sect’s disciples who had seen Qing Shui there and heard quite a lot about him.

Qing Shui was already standing on the apex of Cang Lang Country without realizing it. He had virtually tied Cang Lang Country to himself, much like what he did to Hundred Miles City.

This had been something unimaginable to Qing Shui. The country was as huge as ten million kilometers. It was no simple task to stand on the summit of Cang Lang Country yet Qing Shui had done it now. He had not only did it, but also surpassed the goal by far.

Sitting at a higher position, his field of vision had broadened yet it made him feel smaller and insignificant. He would be the most supreme being if he stayed in Hundred Miles City or Cang Lang Country. If he was content with his current situation, he could enjoy glory, splendor, wealth and rank for generations in Cang Lang Country, but he would be nothing more than just an “influential figure”.

The Skysword Sect!

“Martial Brother, did you hear that? The Cloud Mist Sect was sunk by Qing Shui’s hands.” Gongsun Sanqian told Baili Jingwei, who was drinking wine.

“Yes, he was simply too outstanding. Our Skysword Sect was too small. Back then, I had merely acted to resolve the debt of kindness.” Baili Jingwei laughed heartily.

“Senior Martial Brother’s judgement is indeed seasoned. You actually manage to foresee how capable Qing Shui would become during that one time.” Gongsun Sanqian chuckled. He really admired this Senior Martial Brother of his from the bottom of his heart. It would not be wrong to say that Baili Jingwei had been the Skysword Sect’s pillar of support up to today.

“Hoho, I had only sensed that he was a persistent man that time. But I could feel that he has a ferocious tiger in his heart from those clear eyes.”

.....

Qing Shui still spent most of his time in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal refining on beast skin because he knew that he almost got it.

He had succeeded by accident once. Unfortunately, he had been failing on the subsequent ten attempts and then later followed by yet another ten consecutive attempts.....

Qing Shui held up the two successful pieces of Talisman-shaped Beast Skins. The distance between him and his sweet success was not too far now. The success of these two pieces was just stroke of luck.

Qing Shui opened up his senses and expanded his “Heavenly Vision Technique”. He discovered that the pattern around the center of the Talisman-shaped Beast Skin was actually a very vague “swastika” symbol that did not really look square.

He hurriedly examined the other successful Talisman-shaped Beast Skin and also realized that it had the same “swastika” symbol. Qing Shui stared at it blankly for a while before picking up the failed Talisman-shaped Beast Skins off the ground.

This revelation had excited Qing Shui. He examined more than ten Talisman-shaped Beast Skins that had failed and most of them had an “x” instead of the “swastika” symbol. This led Qing Shui to believe that the success and failure definitely had something to do with this “swastika” symbol.

#### **Chapter 426 - Refining Talisman-shaped Beast Skin, Resolution, Decision**

Qing Shui calmed himself down. He picked up a piece of the Talisman-shaped Beast Skin and started to refine it. He continuously sorted the veined patterns of the Beast Skin, tightening, modifying and treating it with his Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. He refined it from the inside out.

For the last step, Qing Shui carefully controlled the two most prominent and thick intersecting lines which had been refined. He exerted himself and a “swastika” symbol appeared in the middle of the skin.

At that moment, a faint golden glow appeared. Qing Shui almost cheered.

"Finished!"

"Just like that! "

Qing Shui was totally immersed in his joy and simply did not think about the "swastika" symbol. Subsequently, he successfully made a few more of them before he calmed down to acknowledge that his conjecture was right.

Qing Shui knew that he could only see the “veined patterns” on the beast skins when he used his Heavenly Vision Technique. If he did not use Heavenly Vision Technique and only used his Spirit Sense, it would be like comparing a person who sees to a person who hears. In any case, being able to see certainly beats hearing when searching for a precise spot.

There is a saying that “Practice makes perfect”. Perhaps, there were others that can feel the "swastika". Lin Zhanhan may not know that a "swastika" will form, but he knew what needed to be done at that point. However, it was uncertain why he did not inform Qing Shui about it.

After successful refining the Talisman-shaped Beast Skin, Qing Shui was in an exceptionally happy mood. He just had to refine the beast blood next. Once he was successful, he could start to practice drawing the Talisman.

Time passed quickly in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Half a month had already passed. While refining beast blood was simpler than refining beast skins, Qing Shui met no success. However, he was already very familiar with the process of refining beast skins.

When he woke up, Qing Shui went to the top floor of Earthly Paradise, as he could do his morning practices there. Before he could reach, he heard the pleasant sound of weapons clashing.

After looking from a distance, he saw that two women were practicing their Sword Dance. All of Huoyun Liu-Li’s Sword Dance skills were taught by Canghai Mingyue. At this moment, their long swords were crossed, blow after blow.

Loud clashes filled the air.

When they saw Qing Shui, both of them suddenly locked on to him and charged towards him. Their weaving steps and moving figures were a sight to behold.

Qing Shui smiled. In terms of speed, even though both of them were using Sword Dance steps, it was impossible to match Qing Shui. Qing Shui stepped forward three steps, then another step and quickly took two steps backwards. This was all done in a split second.

Qing Shui stepped forward again, passing through the gap between the two ladies. At the same time, both his hands grabbed on to each of the ladies' sword wielding hand.

"So both of you are working together, intending to kill your own husband." Qing Shui teased.

Huoyun Liu-Li gave a lovely smile as she gave Qing Shui a little nibble on his face. Qing Shui was stunned. She looked at Canghai Mingyue. The reason was very obvious.

"Nice try!" Canghai Mingyue said abashedly as she pushed Qing Shui's hand away.

In the late afternoon, Qing Shui helped reinforce Canghai Mingyue's meridians again. This time, she could feel a 20% increase.

Canghai Mingyue was really amazed. Not only was the first reinforcement 30%, but the second reinforcement was 20%. That meant a ? reduction in the effectiveness as compared to the norm of ? .

As the time required for the second reinforcement was half of the first time, it was not as awkward for both Canghai Mingyue and Qing Shui.

When Qing Shui held on to her slender jade white legs, he closed his eyes. At the same time, Canghai Mingyue looked at him silently with a complex expression on her face.

"I will go back to Skyword Sect for a while. I will be back soon. Wait for me to come back before attempting the next breakthrough. I can help you."

After saying his farewells to both of the ladies, Qing Shui rode on his Firebird and headed towards the Skysword Sect.

Qing Shui left his Diamond Demonic Boar at Earthly Paradise. After all, that little thing could defend itself if it faced any low grade Martial King level warrior. It had high defense and attack. Even just one attack from its sharp claws or teeth on one's weak spot could be fatal.

He had heard that the guardian beast in Skysword Sect was at the same level as his Diamond Demonic Boar, at the peak of Xianfeng level. But Qing Shui had no interest to look at it now.

Qing Shui climbed up the main peak to see Baili Jingwei. When Baili Jingwei saw Qing Shui, he was extremely happy. As he talked to Qing Shui, he would pull Qing Shui around warm heartedly.

"Senior Martial Uncle, you had a breakthrough." Qing Shui looked at Baili Jingwei and smiled.

"I was lucky, so I managed to reach a breakthrough. Qing Shui, you should stop calling me Senior Martial Uncle and stop calling Jiange your master. In the future, look for a master who can really teach you a true set of skills," Baili Jingwei said in quite a serious tone.

“Yes, I told him this many times but he just won’t listen.” Yiye Jiange walked over at this time

“Master!” Qing Shui called out gently. In his mind, he thought about the third portrait of beauty. The woman in that portrait was indeed his master, this transcendent beauty.

“Qing Shui, are you heading to Heaven Palace again?” Yiye Jiange asked with a gentle smile.

Such an exceptionally intelligent woman like her could easily guess what Qing Shui wanted to do. Actually, Yiye Jiange had an odd feeling towards Qing Shui. The youth that she once had to protect had now become someone that so many people looked up to.

“Master, where is Luan Luan?” Qing Shui asked her.

“She went out to play. She won’t be back until it is her mealtime. If she knew that you were here, she will be ecstatic,” Yiye Jiange replied. Qing Shui could see a sort of motherly kindness in her face whenever it came to Luan Luan.

After chatting for awhile with Baili JIngwei, Qing Shui returned to Cloud Mist Peak with Yiye Jiange.

Qing Shui took one of Yiye Jiange’s steeds. Standing beside her, Qing Shui felt a sense of serenity. This had nothing to do with any abilities, but there was a sort of serenity in his heart.

“Qing Shui, congratulations!” Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui and laughed lightly.

“Master, why are you congratulating me?” Qing Shui asked. He was surprised.

“Regarding Yan Clan!”

“Oh that. Well...” Qing Shui laughed as he touched his nose.

There was a clear bright call from a condor.

Qing Shui lifted his head and saw a white feathered condor. When he saw the delicate little girl sitting on it, he laughed happily.

“Daddy!”

The white feathered condor swooped down. Luan Luan directly jumped off the white feathered condor when she was still metres above from the ground. A rambunctious laughter filled the air.

Qing Shui forced a smile as he immediately used the Taichi Diversion technique to grab her. The little lass trusted him too much. Qing Shui was not sure if he should be glad or worried.

“Daddy, where did you go? Why haven’t you visited Luan Luan for such a long time?” The little lass complained pitifully as she hugged Qing Shui’s neck whilst being in his embrace.

Qing Shui felt a little sad when he heard that. In any case, she called him “Daddy”. He knew that she was her refuge. He could not help but think of Little Yuchang. The girl who had relied on him. Before he left, she yelled, “Daddy, I don’t want to go...” It was heart-wrenching for him each time he remembered that.

“Qing Shui, Qing Shui, what’s wrong? You don’t look well.” Yiye Jiange asked with concern as she saw Qing Shui’s face turn white. She seemed to be trying very hard to suppress some sort of emotion.

Qing Shui was pulled back to reality as he quickly resolved to throw away those painful thoughts. Being too caught up by those difficult emotions and thoughts could be fatal. Only forgetting. Temporarily forgetting. Before he became strong, he had to forget that hatred. That was the most rational choice.

“Don’t worry too much about the issue that involves Luan Luan. Master, you must supervise her cultivation. Maybe in twenty years’ time, I will accompany you and Luan Luan to Lion King’s Ridge to get a proper resolution.”

Qing Shui dared to say that because of the existence of the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. Twenty years was about over six hundred years in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. By six hundred years, he should at least be at the peak grade of the Martial Saint Level.

Qing Shui spent the whole afternoon with Luan Luan while Yiye Jiange stayed around. For the whole afternoon, the little lass called out “dad” and “mum” countless times. She was already used to it now.

When the afternoon passed, Qing Shui watched as the little lass fell asleep. Qing Shui prepared to go over to look for Wenren Wushuang. After Wenren Wugou died, her temperament had changed greatly.

As he arrived at Zhu Qing Peak, Qing Shui did not visit Zhu Qing first. He decided to visit Wenren Wushuang and then stay at Zhu Qing’s place for the night if circumstances permitted it.

Qing Shui found Wenren Wushuang practicing behind the mountain, around where Qing Shui had discovered Zhu Qing’s secret. When he laid eyes on her, his heart ached slightly.

In a span of over half a year, Wenren Wushuang had already improved from Grade 2 Xiantian to Grade 3 Xiantian. The woman who had a girl-next-door temperament was now colder than Shi Qing Zhuang.

Qing Shui approached slowly.

When Wenren Wushuang saw Qing Shui, she was startled for a moment before she gave a look acknowledging him as an acquaintance. This made Qing Shui feel bad but mostly sad for her.

She had started to isolate herself. She had started to lose her trust in people. but Qing Shui saw a shred of emotion in her eyes.

“Wushuang!” Qing Shui called out gently.

“Qing Shui. You’re here.”

Qing Shui felt very sad when he heard her voice. It was as if she was a totally different person. She was lonely. In the past, she had a sister. When her sister was around, she was so warm, so homely, and she was not alone in this world.

Ignoring her protest, Qing Shui held her hand.

But Wenren Wushuang used her free hand and hit Qing Shui’s chest!

Qing Shui did not move. He let her hammer him with one of her fists, but he did not release her other hand.

Peng Peng Peng!



Qing Shui did not even use his skills.

A stream of blood flowed from his mouth.

“Why don’t you dodge? Why don’t you use your skills? Why do you let me do this to you...” Wenren Wushuang continued as she started to cry.

“Wushuang, I understand you. You still have me. You still have me.”

Even though Qing Shui did not say it out blankly, she knew that he wanted to convey that he still cared for her, and will not guard against her. She could rely on him and he would do anything for her just as she did.

Qing Shui was leaving and he did not know how long he would need to stay at the Heavenly Palace. He did not wish to see Wenren Wushuang cut herself off totally. No matter what, he wanted her to open up to him.

#### **Chapter 427 - Wenren Wushuang, Refining Success, Drawing Tailsman**

Qing Shui looked at Wenren Wushuang who was crying very hard in his embrace. Even though she was crying, Qing Shui felt relieved. Previously, Qing Shui let her leave Qing Clan to go to Skysword Sect as he wanted her to have some time to herself.

After noticing a huge increase in her strength, Qing Shui knew that it must have been very difficult for her during this period. Maybe it was to forget the wound in her heart, even if she was consoling herself, she should at least be halfway through her healing process. However, Qing Shui knew that she could not assuage the anger and hatred in her heart. Through grief and anger, she gain strength. Otherwise, she would not have improved so fast.

Wenren Wushuang hugged Qingshui tightly for almost four hours, sobbing in his embrace. When she looked up at Qing Shui, the tear stains on her face made his heart ache.

There was a large wet patch on the chest area of his clothes. As the saying goes, “women are made of water”. Qing Shui could not believe that so much tears would pour out from this pair of beautiful eyes that Wenren Wushuang had.

“Wushuang, your elder sister wouldn’t want to see you like this. If you don’t want to let her down, please continue living happily. She can only go in peace this way. Don’t let her death be in vain.” Qing Shui held her lightly by her shoulders.

“I know. I really do. But my heart hurts. Qing Shui, it really hurts. I really miss my sister. How I wish she was alive and at my side.” Wenren Wushuang coarse voice was filled with indignation.

“Wushuang, trust me. You still have me. You are not alone. Whatever happens in the future, just talk to me. We can share the burden. I feel so sad when I see you like this. There are many people who care for you. Don’t be so upset.” Qing Shui consoled with smile as he helped her wipe her tears.

Wenren Wushuang looked at Qing Shui and nodded her head. She had known Qing Shui for a long time and the relationship between them had long surpassed friendship. It was just that both of them did not specifically recognised this fact.

Wenren Wushuang knew that Qing Shui liked her. He had liked her for a long time. But Wenren Wushuang was not so sure now. Just as women are fickle, men's lust grows at the same pace as their capabilities and ambition.

A useless man can lust but will not have the courage to act on it. Capable men, however, will be surrounded by beautiful women without even doing anything.

.....

And so, Qing Shui and Wenren Wushuang chatted about many things as they took a walk by the back of the mountain.

"Qing Shui, why do you think humans must live?" Wenren Wushuang brought up this negative topic. Holding her hand, Qing Shui could feel that she was not dispirited.

"Wushuang, there isn't a right answer for this question. Giving a profound answer based on moral high grounds will sound too hypocritical, yet giving an answer based on one's self interest and perspective is too vulgar. However, I have come across two practical answers. Do you want to know?" Qing Shui clenched Wenren Wushuang's hand. Qing Shui didn't want to mention familial ties. In front of Wenren Wushuang, Qing Shui didn't want to use such words. He wanted to say something that would diffuse the atmosphere.

"Okay, do say." Wenren Wushuang seemed very interested.

"The first type, are people who have not lived long enough. Death isn't anything to them. But they can't stand the pain from dying. Think about it, it must be very painful, so much that you could die from it..." Qing Shui said laughing.

"To feel a pain that is so painful that you could die, isn't that when you are about to die?" a Wenren Wushuang quipped.

Death is a painful process. Many people don't die instantly. Even if they die instantly, they would be have been so afraid before they died.

"What about the second type?" Qing Shui had already calmed himself down. Wenren Wushuang turned to look Qing Shui's side profile. At this moment, she realized that the previously boyish young man had already gone through some vicissitudes of life or now had a more mature aura.

"The second which I agree with, is that because everyone else is still alive."

Wenren Wushuang was slightly surprised then she laughed softly. Her set of pearly white teeth showed. They were so beautiful that they were like white michelia flowers under the sun. Her beauty was not as transcendental as Yiye Jiange or the Mistress of Misty Hall. Nor was it like the gorgeousness of Canghai Mingyue that could collapse cities. Much less like the coquettishness of Huoyun Liu-li.

She was like a beautiful woman that was within reach, slightly warm and comforting and hopeful.

.....

When Qing Shui sent Wenren Wushuang to Zhu Qing Peak, the skies have already darken. Qing Shui was hesitant to go to Zhu Qing's place. The impression that Qing Shui had about her had changed after she became so skinny. She became so skinny because she wanted to kill herself because of him.

But he had spent most of the time with her on the bed...

When Qing Shui came to the familiar courtyard and saw the familiar figure, there was a sweet feeling in his heart.

When the mature buxomy "subservient" woman saw him, Qing Shuhui could clearly see the joy in her eyes. She immediately lunged herself into Qing Shui's arms. She hugged Qing Shui's neck tightly. Her gorgeous eyes were filled with joy. She lift her head to look at Qing Shui. Her pink lips were slightly pouted, they were lovely and sexy.

"Qing Shui..."

As Zhu Qing called Qing Shui's name, her soft face turned a scarlet red. Her pair of watery beautiful eyes caused ripples in Qing Shui's calm heart. It only took awhile for them to become huge waves.

"Looks like I have to satisfy your hunger, you bewitching demon."

Qing Shui carried her across his arms and blew into her ear.

"Oh, don't say that!" Zhu Qing held on to Qing Shui's neck and buried her face in his chest.

"Did you miss me?" Qing Shui smiled as he placed her on the soft bed. The room was cozy and the bed was comfortable. Qing Shui pressed his body against Zhu Qing's devilishly alluring body and asked with a light laugh.

"Of course. I miss you everyday." Zhu Qing held on to Qing Shui's neck. Her two beautiful arms forced her erected mounds forward, so much so that they were almost touching Qing Shui's face.

A light pleasant scent to lilac wafted into Qing Shui's nose.

"I also missed you!" Qing Shui said as he looked into that pair of clear water-like eyes. After he said that, he buried his blissful face into her lovely twin peaks, he submerged himself in that ocean of soft satin skin.

.....

They frolicked intensely in the room till the moon rose. It was already 2 hours since. Zhu Qing was totally spent as she curled up and laid in Qing Shui's arms indolently. She did not even move a bit. She had a satisfied smile on her seductive face.

Qing Shui only left when Zhu Qing had fallen asleep. But as he left, Zhu Qing woke up. There was some disappointment in her eyes but it was quickly replaced with a smile. The immediate change made it apparently that she had thought about a lot of things and had come to accept a lot of things.

Qing Shui returned to Cloud Mist Peak. He returned to the room he stayed in before. It was like before, there was no dust and the mattress was new. Qing Shui guessed that it was changed not long ago.

Thinking about how Yiye Jiange has done this, he felt a sense of warmth in his heart. After think about it for a moment, he entered the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

He channeled one large cycle of Ancient Strengthening Technique. He then grabbed his Heaven Shaking Hammer and practiced his Thousand Hammer Technique, Diamond Qi

After half a day, he had finally finish practicing what he needed to. Then, he walked towards the twenty vats of Darkgold Three-headed Python blood.

Refining Demonic Beast blood!

st Blood possess a great amount of energy but the blood is not “clean”. Its “Ruthlessness”, “Malevolence” and its “Stench” had to be removed.

It is like the difference between the color red and blood red. Even though they are all reds, but people don't feel fear when they see red. However, when they see blood red, their heart will race, they will be afraid and it might even cause them to faint.

Drawing talismans requires the cleansed energy of the demonic beast blood. Now Qing Shui was certain that the Portraits of Beauty were drawn using Demonic beast blood.

In the world of the nine Continents, not all demonic beast blood are red. Even though most of them are red, there are all other sorts of colours. There are even those which are mixed, for example bi-colors, tri-color, quad-color and the maximum that it could reach was rainbow color. Even though there were many beauty in the Portraits of Beauty were drawn with many different colours. Qing Shui was not certain if any were mixed colors.

Even some humans have blood which are not red but there is rare. For example, gold, people with gold blood are rumored to be naturally-born martial warrior, once they are matured, the innate gift of their blood will awaken and allow them to constantly gain breakthroughs.

Purple blood is another type. This type of person exceed even those with gold blood. Even though unlike gold blood their blood will not be automatically activated when they mature, they are very talented in cultivation, they could be 10 times better than the average person. Most importantly, people with purple blood have an exceptional level of spirit energy. They could be top warriors, top beast tamers or even the rarest of all in Central Continent, the “Divine Psionist” who can use psionic attacks and possess psychokinesis. The higher their spirit energy level, the larger the item they can control, the quicker and further they can throw the item...

Gold blood and purple blood belong to the noblest lineages acknowledge by the whole of the world of Nine continents. It is rumored that in the world of the Nine Continents, clans with such blood types are all the top clan in the Central Continent.

There were not many differences between refining demonic beast blood and refining demonic beast skin. Refining beast blood requires a vessel. Qing Shui was using the bronze cauldrons that he had forge, he can only get the purest red color if he manage to refine and get rid of those fear causing factors.

off evil spirits, this could be why talismans are drawn using blood. Even though Heavenly talismans are not used to ward off evil spirits nor are all Heavenly talismans drawn with red blood.

If Lin Zhanhan was here, he would have been jaw-dropping shocked. This was because Qing Shui's "Blood Refining" had improved so much that it was apparent to the naked eye. Even this current refining will produced blood with a higher purity level than Lin Zhanhan's which is purified with his 10 over years of experience.

This was because Qing Shui could use Nature Energy!

Nature energy could be used to ward evil and to prevent troubles of the heart. In terms of removing negativity, it was the most powerful righteous Qi in Heaven and Earth . Even though Qing Sjuui had not successfully refined the beast blood, he could feel that things were smooth sailing.

The blood in the cauldron bubbled as if it was boiling. There was a constant gurgling sound and occasionally there was a "zi zi" sound.

The previous time, he only spent a short amount of time refining. He was very tired so he had lose focus and control. It had accidentally "refined away" some of the energy in the blood.

But Qing Shui had forgotten that he did not use Nature Energy the previous time. Today, Qing Shui had a very good feeling that he did not have before. It was like finding out that every question in an exam was something you have done before. You are so adept at solving the questions that you can complete the exam in one go.

After a bright red flow flashed, Qing Shui knew that he had succeed. He hesitated a moment before he opened the lid. A fresh smelling scent spilled out.

Qing Shui could not describe the smell, it wasn't a fragrant odor but it had a refreshing scent. It was nice smelling and he could feel the wave of spiritual energy in it.

When he saw the Darkgold Three-headed Python blood, Qing Shui was stunned. It was dark red, or rather pure red. Qing Shui felt that it was beautiful. Even if someone was told that this was blood, it will be very hard to believe.

It did not even had the scent of blood. When Qing Shui was observing Lin Zhanhan draw talismans, the blood stench of the demonic beast blood he used was extremely strong. Qing Shui could even smell it from the first floor. According to the Ancient Records of Heavenly Talisman, some of the high level talismans require refined demon beast blood which did not reek of the smell of blood.

It was written in the Ancient Records of Heavenly Talisman that when drawing high level talisman or creating art, it was common to use blood which already had their stench removed. It was like Beauty of Portraits created by the art maestro. Qing Shui now knew that the blood was at least from Martial Saint Level beasts and the purification of that blood does not even allow for a single flaw.

It seemed to him that the Art Maestro was not only outstanding in his painting skills but was also a martial warrior who was at least at the level of Martial Saint. There were many types of techniques in the world, Qing Shui felt that the Art Maestro definitely practiced other sort of cultivation techniques, it might be even something related to drawing talisman.

As he watched the successfully refined demonic beast blood, Qing Shui felt an indescribable vague feeling. It was like when he was in his past world when he saw a dog once or maybe a few times...

There were ten over successfully refined talisman-shaped beast skin; the demonic beast blood was also ready; he could start drawing the talimans.

Qing Shui felt excited when he thought about drawing talisman. This was because he knew that some of the talismans affect the opponent based on the creator's capabilities.

When it comes to Qing Shui, 10% of his current defence is comparable to 40% or more of another martial warrior at the same grade. After all, Qing Shui had consumed the "Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core" which was at heaven defying levels and he basically uses the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Unfortunately, it was only for his base defence, if the effect was based on his total defence, Qing Shui will be even more overpowered.

Whether its effect is to lower the opponent's status or boost his own, the effect only applies to the person's base strength, speed, defence... Other sort of boosted effects from pills which provided temporal effects, armors, etc are not taken into the equation. Otherwise, when Qing Shui wear his Seven Star Armored Vest, he will be too heaven defyingly strong. Luckily, "Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core" was something that boosted his base defence.

Qing Shui felt that he did not need his cultivation in Talisman Arts to be that high for it to be a great help to him. If he meet anyone with low defence, he will use "Damage Defence Talisman" and "Binding Talisman" if he meets a slow opponent. The prerequisite was that the level of one's attribute must greatly exceed the opponent's. Qing Shui knew that this was common knowledge to anyone who draws talisman. But usually people who draw talisman may have very high spiritual levels but not very outstanding stats. Thus, low level talismans which lower the stats of opponents are pretty much useless. Talisman masters will also work hard to greatly boost one of their best attributes such as strength, speed or defence... This is to increase the effectiveness of their talismans.

Furthermore, Lin Zhanhan had advised him that people who practice Heavenly Talismans and achieve a high level of proficiency in it usually only focus on one type of talisman. It is difficult to cultivate multiple types of talisman. Most Talisman masters would be able to cultivate more than one type of talisman, but they will have one which is much more advanced than the other talismans.

### **Chapter 428 - The Difficulty in Drawing Talismans**

For example, Ling Zhanhan's greatest achievement was the "Binding Talisman". At one point, he managed to cultivate it to the fifth grade. But in other aspects like breaking guard, reducing force, increasing force, increasing defense, and increasing speed, they were mostly at the second grade. However, if these were all used in unison, they would become something that could absolutely not be underestimated, so much so that it would enable you to singlehandedly fight a hundred enemies of the same grade.

Qing Shui knew that he himself was an exception. With the presence of the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, he would have enough time. So long as he could cultivate the different kinds of Heavenly Talismans to a certain realm, with his current strength, he would still stand a chance against warriors at the pinnacle of Martial King Grade.

Talisman Drawing!

Qing Shui drew the talisman for a second time. On his first attempt, he had already known that drawing talismans would require a vast reserve of spirit energy. After all, despite how complicated a Heavenly Talisman was, one would still need to concentrate all of their attention to a single point to finish drawing it all in one fell swoop.

Godly Force Talisman!

Qing Shui decided to first draw the Heavenly Talisman that was at the frontmost page of the “Ancient Book of Heavenly Talisman”. After all, it was at the very first part of the book, so Qing Shui temporarily decided to practice step by step according to the sequence. Besides, Qing Shui had the feeling that the Godly Force Talisman that increases one strength was right up his alley.

Qing Shui flipped open the “Ancient Book of Heavenly Talisman”. He perused the drawing method for the Godly Force Talisman and the Godly Force Talisman diagram carved on the golden title page seriously for a few times again.

Only then did he take out his writing brush. It was the weasel bristle’s writing brush that he took away from Ling Zhanhan and could only be considered a decent tool. Qing Shui knew that if he used the Golden Calligraphy Brush and the Moonstone Ink Slab that Art Maestro had left behind, it would increase both the percentage of success and the effect of the Heavenly Talisman. However, Qing Shui didn’t want to rely on these already at the very beginning.

After he decanted out some of the blood that had been tempered and refined from the cauldron, he sealed up the bronze cauldron to prevent the spiritual energy from leaking. He picked up a roughly foot-long writing brush and dipped the tip of the weasel bristle’s writing brush into the blood.

The tip of the writing brush got dyed rapidly into a bright red color.

After placing down a piece of talisman-shaped python skin properly, Qing Shui calmed down his agitated mind, took a deep breath, and marked down the position where he would start drawing.

After that, Qing Shui squinted his eyes. He stared at the tip of the brush as though he himself had immersed into the brush. That could be a feeling, and could also be a conception.

Qing Shui moved. He was calm and powerful, while the tip of the brush was steady and firm. When he first started, he was really fast, but as it went on, he gradually slowed down his pace. Eventually, Qing Shui ground to a halt.

Only half of The Godly Force Talisman was drawn.

However, Qing Shui was beside himself with joy. He could feel how it was a lot stronger than the last “Binding Talisman”. That was a kind of feeling, a feeling analogous to how a canal was formed.

However, approaching the end, it became more and more awkward. Qing Shui could finish drawing it rapidly like last time, but he knew that this calligraphy would definitely fail. Therefore, he immediately retracted his brush.

Qing Shui took away the brush and looked at half of the Godly Force Talisman that had been drawn. As he looked at the firm strokes, Qing Shui was skeptical of his drawing. If it reached this kind of result by using the Golden Calligraphy Brush that was left behind by the Art Maestro, he wouldn’t be that

surprised. But now, he didn't believe it in the slightest. After all, Qing Shui knew that the words that he wrote and the things that he drew with a writing brush were really bad.

Qing Shui stood in front of the half of the Godly Force Talisman that had been drawn. He pondered over the feeling and scenery just now. It wasn't that Qing Shui had insufficient spirit energy, it's just that his comprehensions had not strung together coherently.

At this moment, Qing Shui also knew that talisman drawing was definitely not just about drawing out a complete talisman in one go. Drawing it in one go wasn't actually the kind of fast that was needed.

What was needed was a kind of mood, a kind of mood where you went along with the flow until the conditions were right and felt the mood of drawing them at one go. It wasn't that you were not allowed to breathe.

Therefore, Qing Shui immediately stopped drawing for the moment, as he had yet to attain that kind of feeling. After that, he kept on thinking over and over about what the reason was. Qing Shui had no idea, but he could only push the Godly Force Talisman that was already half-drawn to the side.

He once again took out a "Talisman-shaped Beast Skin". Once he fully dipped the already refined and bright red Darkgold Three-Headed Python in blood, he started drawing as though the brush was crawling like dragons and snakes again.

This time, he still only managed to draw half of it. It was almost the same as the last time. Qing Shui was upset. He stopped once more and thought for a while. Then he once again started drawing.

.....

Up until the eleventh time, Qing Shui felt that he himself had become incomparably skilled in drawing the first half of the Godly Force Talisman. This time, when he was about to stop drawing midway through it just like the usual, he instinctively moved forward and drew a few more lines.

It rendered Qing Shui stunned. He felt as though he had uncovered the crux of the problem!

As it turned out, this was a matter of skills. Practice makes perfect, and after practicing for a million times, one might even be able to draw something with soul. Even though this was a bit of an exaggerated example, the drawings of beautiful ladies, in Qing Shui's eyes, were things that possessed just that, a soul.

Even though Qing Shui could draw it really beautifully and emotionally, it still lacked some flair. It's just like looking at other people's technique; observing it numerous times would still not be as good as directly practicing it for a few times.

After thinking clearly, Qing Shui started to draw continuously. He drew them carefully and put in his biggest effort into each and every one of them. He would rather not complete the drawing. Qing Shui hoped that he could draw it completely in one go, as he was guided to do so under the kind of mysterious comprehension.

When Qing Shui used up all ten of those successfully refined Talisman-Shaped Beast Skin, the Godly Force Talisman progression reached seventy percent out of a hundred percent. However, a day's time



had passed, and Qing Shui made sure to not squander the time he had. He spent most of it thinking and recovering his spirit energy.

Qing Shui also didn't understand why he would be able to draw half of it smoothly from the beginning. He shook his head and, after that, he also stopped thinking about it. For all you know, the epiphany could strike you by itself the very moment you stop thinking about it.

Following up, Qing Shui refined a Talisman-Shaped Beast Skin and a Darkgold Three-headed Python once more. Drawing this thing actually consumed unusually more beast skin and demonic beast's blood. The writing brush for talisman drawing was also specially made, and even the shaft of the writing brush had a cotton body that could store "blood".

.....

The next day, early in the morning, Qing Shui had already been woken up by the sound of Luan Luan knocking on the door. But looking up into the sky, it was also around the time to wake up!

Qing Shui had no choice but to help the little brat open the door in his pajamas. It's just that, after he opened the door, he noticed that Yiye Jiange was also there. Qing Shui awkwardly lifted up the little brat and smiled at Yiye Jiange: "Morning!"

"Morning. The little brat insisted on looking for you as soon as she woke up early in the morning. She was saying that she was afraid that you would leave again....." Yiye Jiange said with a smile. She didn't actually feel embarrassed about seeing Qing Shui in his pajamas. In fact, she didn't even look at Qing Shui.

"Father, let's go cultivate together. I think it will be fine if I let you see me cultivating the large tiger." Luan Luan said with joy.

Qing Shui knew that she was speaking about the tiger form, but as he listened to the little brat talk about the large tiger, he thought that it was really funny. At the same time Qing Shui felt warm, he also felt a bit depressed.

Luan Luan was very clingy. This brat was really scared that he would go. The reason why she woke up so early was to prevent him from leaving. But Qing Shui knew that he had to deceive the little brat again.

Qing Shui quickly put on his shirt. He brought Luan Luan and Yiye Jiange to the place he used to frequent for practice a lot in the past.

"Luan Luan, come over here. Let father have a look at what level our Luan Luan has reached." Qing Shui smiled as he said while touching the little brat's head.

"Alright, alright!"

The little brat yelled in joy! After that, she ran forward by two steps, abruptly pushed out with her hands, and executed the Tiger Snatch Style!

What shocked Qing Shui was that the little brat had actually managed to demonstrate a sharp tiger's roar. More importantly was that she had actually practiced her tiger form up until the Huge Succession Realm.

It was a pity that the Huge Succession Realm was just a conception. She only got a really small amount of the additional strength on it. Her small veins were absolutely unable to withstand such a formidable strength. But in the future, following the advancement of her cultivation, there shouldn't be any problems.

Tiger Mount!

Tiger Tailwhip Kick!

.....

Qing Shui was stunned as he looked at Luan Luan. She was indeed formidable with the Seven Apertures Mystical Heart. Unfortunately, the heaven was jealous of heroic geniuses, as a person who possessed the Seven Apertures Mystical Heart only had a thirty year lifespan.

Qing Shui thought of how he already had the "Peach of Immortality" in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. The peach increased one's lifespan by fifty years, and added on with the two lifespan fruit that she had already swallowed, it would let her life expectancy be increased by almost a hundred years.

A hundred years was enough for him to look for a few Gifted Earth Treasures and do his utmost to extend Luan Luan's lifespan. Ever since he found out that the nameless tree roots in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal were the Peach of Immortality, Qing Shui had let out a huge sigh.

When Yiye Jiange saw Qing Shui in a daze as he looked at Luan Luan, from time to time, a thread of heartache would flash across her eyes. Eventually, there seemed to be a kind of persistence.

She knew what Qing Shui was thinking about. It was none other than Luan Luan's problem. She looked at Qing Shui as he softly let out a sigh.

"You have already increased the brat's lifespan by ten years. Stop thinking about it. It's all fate." Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui and said bitterly. She felt really happy that Qing Shui could be like this, really warm and amiable. It's just that she felt that it was really unfair. After all, this way, Qing Shui would have one more daughter that shared no relations with him for no reason. Furthermore, he would still need to work hard for her.

It's just that Yiye Jiange didn't know that Qing Shui was doing all these things for her of his own volition. Starting from the moment when she saved the Qing Clan from the Sky River City Lord in Hundred Miles City, Qing Shui had already known that the things that he owed her was something that he would never be able to pay back in his entire life.

Therefore, after finding out about the incidents concerning Shi Wangling from Northern Sacred Lu Continent, Qing Shui had made up his mind that no matter how bitter it was going to be, he would still help her realize her wish.

"Master, you needn't worry about Luan Luan. I have already found the Peach of Immortality. It's just that it will still need a bit of time. Very soon, with the Peach of Immortality, I will have enough strength to help the brat look for other things that could increase her lifespan." Qing Shui waited for the next time. He was scared that cutting a slice of the Peach of Immortality would affect its efficiency.

"You found the Peach of Immortality?" Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui in astonishment.

This was the first time Qing Shui saw Yiye Jiange had such a huge change in expression. It was for Luan Luan!

At this moment, Luan Luan had already finished cultivating. There was a layer of fine sweat on that delicate and dusty small face of hers. She ran over and looked at Qing Shui: "Father, what do you think of my practice?!"

Qing Shui looked at those pair of large eyes that were like crystals. There were hope and expectation in them, a really large hope and expectation.

"Alright, alright, who would have thought that Luan Luan would have already practiced to the point of Huge Succession Realm in the tiger form? In the future, you will need to work even harder, yeah." Qing Shui hugged her and said in joy.

When she heard Qing Shui's compliment, she smiled happily. Sometimes, the motivation behind a child's hard work was really simple. For example, it's just so that they would get a compliment or even an encouragement from their parents.

In the morning, Qing Shui made up an excuse and left. He did not bid goodbye to Wenren Wu-shuang and Zhu Qing. He had already done so yesterday.

Qing Shui rode the firebird and flew towards the Earthly Paradise. Today, due to him once again helping Canghai Mingyue strengthen her meridians, she was about to attempt advancing into the Martial King Realm.

The speed of the firebird was really fast. Besides, the Skysword Sect and the Earthly Paradise were all in Cang Lang Country City. In addition to that, due to the speed of the firebird, very quickly, they had already covered half of the journey.

When Qing Shui thought about Canghai Mingyue's breakthrough, he went back to the Heavenly Palace at once. After that, he looked for all kinds of methods to upgrade his own strength. Stomping over the Sword Tower as soon as possible and bringing back Mingyue Gelou were Qing Shui's priorities. To Qing Shui, that incident was a torture and disgrace.

#### **Chapter 429 - Canghai Mingyue Breakthrough, Martial King level Martial Warrior**

When Qing Shui rushed back to Earthly Paradise, it was already afternoon. He helped Canghai Mingyue reinforce her meridians once more. This time there was only a 10% increase in strength and tenacity.

After the three reinforcements, Canghai Mingyue's meridians had improved by 60% in both aspects. Even though it did not mean that she would directly gain a breakthrough or suddenly gain a large boost in strength, reinforcing her meridians was akin to how increasing the volume of a vase would naturally allow it to hold more water.

This time around, as he held the pair of jade-white legs, which were always so mind-blowing beautiful to him, he was moved spiritually. He was easily entranced as he felt that soft, gentle, satin-like skin.

Canghai Mingyue was also unsure about her feelings when she saw Qing Shui like this. While she felt delighted, the feeling was more ambiguous to her. She had been hugged by him, kissed by him, and now, both of her legs have even been touched by him.

Qing Shui's silhouette had unconsciously taken root in Canghai Mingyue's heart. The Canghai couple might have been the precedent for her to despise all men in the past. She deeply loved and admired her parents. To a certain extent, the admiration and encouragement from her parents would also have an effect on her.

It has always been said that when a girl chooses her husband, she would often subconsciously compare them to her father. This was because in a girl's heart, her father would always be their hero.

Qing Shui had the approval of the Canghai couple. In fact, they even went so far to match them together. It might also be because of this that Canghai Mingyue did not immediately neglect him like before.

And also, at that time, Canghai Mingyue thought that Qing Shui was the man that Liu-Li chose. After all, back then, she was still Liu-Li's master. Perhaps, it was also because of this that, later on, she started to slowly realize how special Qing Shui was compared to other people.

Once a woman who has never been in a relationship before fell in love, she would be very persistent. From the beginning to the end, Canghai Mingyue did not say anything. But in her heart, she had already decided for herself.

Otherwise, she wouldn't allow Qing Shui to hug her and even let him touch most of her body parts. Just like now, when he had strengthened himself already the third time, Qing Shui was still reluctant to part with her legs.

He gently touched and toyed with the white legs that were like the sculpture of god. Actually, every time he finished strengthening a vein, he feigned the procedure being unfinished to toy with them a bit longer."

Canghai Mingyue understood it clearly in her heart. She felt happy but also funny at the same time. However, this time, Qing Shui had toyed with it for a much longer time than before.

"Have you had enough!" Canghai Mingyue said in a slightly angry manner. The expression on her face conveyed reluctance.

"Not yet, it's too good-looking. I have never seen such a pair of beautiful legs before." Qing Shui said with a smile. He pressed his thumb on a soft part of her foot.

"Ah, it's aching!"

Qing Shui smiled. He didn't say anything because he saw her face turning red the very moment she finished yelling.

Even though Qing Shui's godly hands were not capable of massage, his skill in easing the tension in muscle and bone, and warming and pressing the acupoints, had an even stronger effect than massaging.

Huoyun Liu-Li knew about it. It felt so good to the point that it would make the bones soft.

Later on, Qing Shui put down his fingers on the Zhaohai and Ran Gu acupoints. He gently pressed on them and continuously channeled the Qi of the into them while glancing at Canghai Mingyue as she pursed her lips and endured the pain with supreme effort.

Qing Shui mockingly put down his thumb on the Yong Quan Acupoint and slowly revolved and put pressure on it. He even went so far as to grab on her half of her leg with his other hand. The warmth constantly nourished her leg.

“Are you feeling comfortable?” Qing Shui smiled softly.

In response to that, Canghai Mingyue quickly pulled back her leg and scolded in embarrassment: “You scoundrel.”

After Canghai Mingyue finished speaking, she looked at Qing Shui with a shy look. As always, her beautiful eyes that had always looked arrogant and disdainful still had an infinite amount of gentleness in them even at this moment. However, there was an additional unknown, complicated feeling.

“I want to hug you!”

Qing Shui would never forget Canghai Mingyue’s words of letting him hug her. He didn’t know what happened to himself, but the impetus of that feeling was unusually strong in this moment.

Before Canghai Mingyue, who was wearing a sexy pajamas, managed to say anything, Qing Shui had already tightly embraced her.

Qing Shui only realized that the black pajamas was as thin as a cicada’s wing after he hugged Canghai Mingyue. Now, Qing Shui was able to clearly feel the bulging part of her chest that he previously did not take notice of, nor paid attention to, when he was using his hands.

Qing Shui’s heart began beating really, really fast. At the same time, he also felt Canghai Mingyue’s heartbeat. Their two hearts were as if they were slowly sinking into one another. Slowly, rather than saying the heartbeats became identical, it was more like they had fused with each other.

It’s the second time Qing Shui encountered this kind of situation. This feeling was really strange. It felt really clear, but at the same time, he didn’t feel the urge to have sex as strong as before.

Suddenly, the essence within Canghai Mingyue’s body began to surge violently. Qing Shui was previously spaced out and had yet to come back to his senses. But now, he could see Canghai Mingyue slightly knitting her brows.

She was actually going to break through under this kind of circumstances!

Qing Shui moved both of his hands that were on Canghai Mingyue’s back to the spine section on both sides of the Lingtai acupoint. Simultaneously, he also released his nature energy let it go into Canghai Mingyue’s vessels.

Actually, Qing Shui was originally planning to use his nature energy to assist Canghai Mingyue at the time when she broke through, but he didn’t expect the hug just now to progress towards an advancement.

Qing Shui knew that those kind of mysterious feelings were good signs. Originally, Qing Shui felt that even if he had helped her, it still wasn’t guaranteed that she would be sure of breaking through. But now, Qing Shui was sure that she would be capable of breaking through.

Qing Shui observed her face as she closed her eyes. Her face being so near to him made Qing Shui have perverted thoughts. The sensation of being near to that beautiful body of hers was that obvious, the only unfortunate thing was that it wasn't the time for it.

At the moment when Qing Shui channelled the nature energy into Canghai Mingyue's veins through her Tao Dao acupoint and Ling Tai acupoint, Canghai Mingyue's body jerked. But very quickly, she calmed back down.

It were these particular feelings that gave Qing Shui quite a lot of thoughts. This was because she already believed in herself to this extent.

One could only break through the obstacles themselves. It's not something that other people could interfere with. To every warrior, their Xiantian Qi was unique. They wouldn't fuse with other warrior's Xiantian qi, therefore, even if one have wanted to help, it would be for naught. However, there were a few medicinal pills and Heavenly and Earthly Treasures that were capable of increasing the success rate of a breakthrough. Unfortunately, these things were too precious and rare.

The Xiantian Qi of a warrior would instinctively repel the Xiantian Qi that went inside the body. If an expert forcefully channeled in Xiantian Qi into their vessel, the consequence was that their vessels would break apart. Otherwise, breaking through wouldn't have been as difficult if you could receive help from external sources.

The weaklings' Xiantian Qi on the other hand, was not capable of going into the vessels of an expert. It would immediately be repelled away.

Therefore, at the time when Qing Shui's nature energy entered Canghai Mingyue's veins, she was frightened by Qing Shui's actions. She thought that it was Qing Shui's Xiantian Qi. But after that, she didn't say anything more. This was because she believed in Qing Shui. If Qing Shui were to really harm her, she would just accept her fate.

The nature energy was the purest and righteous Qi in the world. Not only could it harmonize with everything, it even possessed an indomitable aura to eliminate all evils.

On top of the breakthrough barrier, Qing Shui felt that the amount of nature energy at the moment was already able to increase her hope of succeeding by about ten percent. This ten percent was based on the original success rate for whoever was breaking through at the moment.

Take Canghai Mingyue as an example, her success rate of breaking through to the Martial King stage was fifty percent. In response to that, Qing Shui could use the nature energy he has now to add an additional 10% of success rate to the original 50%.

Don't look down on this tiny success rate. At a crucial moment, it would be sufficient to be the last straw to break the camel's back.

Qing Shui could feel the Xiantian Qi within Canghai Mingyue getting more and more violent as it revolved strongly inside her body. He sensed that his nature energy had made her Xiantian Qi become sharper.

Qing Shui once thought that he could help the Qing Clan family members at the time when they were breaking through. Unfortunately, one can only rely on oneself for the phase of breaking through from

Houtian to Xiantian. This was because they didn't have much Xiantian Qi, so even if Qing Shui had used up all his nature energy, it would still have no effect.

After the Xiantian Qi in Canghai Mingyue's body achieved a saturation point, it started to revolve rapidly inside her. It revolved again and again until it achieved a terrifying level. It waited until it had accumulated the largest pushing force, and only then did it charge into the firm barrier.

Pu!

After the collision, the Xiantian Qi got pushed back. After it revolved once, its aura recovered back to its peak and once again charged into the barrier.

Pu!

Qing Shui continuously mixed up his nature energy with Canghai Mingyue's Xiantian qi. Every time it collided, it would collide at that point.

Pu!

Pu!

.....

After once again revolving a few turns and raising the Xiantian Qi to the pinnacle, it once again charged towards the firm barrier.

Pu!

Xiantian Qi returned after once again colliding with the barrier, but now there was a small and narrow hole on the barrier. Qing Shui naturally felt relieved in his heart as this was a hole that meant the breakthrough had succeeded.

It didn't matter how small the hole was. Because it was the one ant hole that would cause the collapse of a thousand li dyke!

Pupu!

The small hole became bigger and bigger. The surroundings of the small hole had also began to shatter apart.

Hong!

At the moment when a noise different from before was made, Qing Shui knew that she has succeeded. He quickly drew back his nature energy. However, he didn't actually move, as he was still softly hugging her.

At the instant Canghai Mingyue broke through the barrier, a tremendous force went in from the Bai Hui acupoint and fused with the precious Xiantian Qi trying to break past the barrier.

Immediately, Canghai Mingyue felt the strength all over her body rising madly. She also felt an indescribable comfortable feeling all over her body. In fact, it might feel even more comfortable than when Qing Shui was putting pressure on her legs.

.....

She opened up both of her eyes with a satisfied smile hanging on her face. However, when she realized that Qing Shui was still hugging her, her face immediately turned red, and her long eyebrows were even shaking!

“Congratulations, Mingyue. Now, you are also a warrior that has advanced into the Martial King stage.” Qing Shui directly embraced Canghai Mingyue.

“Ah! Don't be unreasonable!” Canghai Mingyue screamed and stated. Be that as it may, her whole body was currently in Qing Shui's chest. She couldn't get herself to say that his manly scent were making her feel nervous.

“I want a hug, and you have given me permission before...” Qing Shui hugged Canghai Mingyue's soft body that was as bright as jade. He felt as though his soul was being purified. Or rather, he felt that his mind was a bit empty, just like the instant when he was having fun with a woman and released it.....

“Thank you, Qing Shui!”

Pa!

“Ah!”

Canghai Mingyue screamed once and went into Qing Shui's chest. She immediately bit Qing Shui.

Qing Shui clenched his teeth. It didn't really feel painful, nor was it itchy, but this had made him fail to understand how he himself was feeling. Previously, when Canghai Mingyue thanked him, Qing Shui right away slapped her round and beautiful butt in order to teach her a lesson.

The voice was clear and melodious, it also sounded a bit charming, but Qing Shui only had one feeling.

This sensation was really good. The sensation that felt soft all the way through the bone was so beautiful to the point that it could shock someone!

.....

The two only separated from each other when they heard the noise of footsteps. At this moment, Huoyun Liu-Li saw the two's strange expressions. She looked at Qing Shui and then looked back at the shy Canghai Mingyue.

“You got her? So fast?” Huoyun Liu-Li felt aroused and asked Qing Shui.

Qing Shui: “.....”

“Liu-Li, don't you dare spout nonsense.” Canghai Mingyue told Huoyun Liu-li after she embarrassingly gazed at Qing Shui.

“Alright alright, I will stop saying nonsense. Sister, you are already his woman, you need to keep an eye on him.” At the moment, Huoyun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue were not much different than blood-related sisters.



Canghai Mingyue felt unusually warm deep in her heart. To her, Huoyun Liu-Li was even more important than Qing Shui. She thought about the decisions and opinions of her parents at that time.

However, they were no longer here, so she couldn't help but feel hurt.

"Sister, I'll stop saying it, don't be angry!" As soon as Huoyun Liu-Li saw Canghai Mingyue's lonely expression, she immediately felt nervous. She thought that it was because of her statement.

Qing Shui could see Canghai Mingyue's eyes. Added on to the fact that Qing Shui knew her well, she wouldn't be like this because of Liu-Li's words. Therefore, he could already figure out roughly the gist of things.

"Silly girl, it's nothing to do with you. I was just thinking about another matter." Canghai Mingyue smiled bitterly and told Huoyun Liu-Li.

"Stop thinking about it, be happy. As long as you are happy and have a blessed life, the people who care for you will be happy too." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Yeah! Today, Liu-li and I will be preparing the meal. Let's all enjoy this meal together. Tomorrow, we will go back to Heavenly Palace! I am already missing Grandmaster." Canghai Mingyue curbed all the unhappy feelings and said with a smile.

"Sister, you have broken through?" Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Canghai Mingyue in amazement. She didn't actually realize that Canghai Mingyue had broken through, but she still remembered her saying that she would only go back after she advanced to the next stage.

Canghai Mingyue put on her long cloth, looking at Qing Shui as she smiled: "Liu-Li and I are going to prepare the meal now. After a while, come down and eat."

Qing Shui looked on as the two girls left. At the moment, a feeling of warmth pervaded the deepest recesses of his heart. In his previous incarnation, this kind of treatment was something he couldn't even dream of. Women of this grade would also only be in the World of the Nine Continents. In his previous incarnation, there weren't many women who dared to appear in public without makeup.

However, even these women with enough makeup on to form a second layer of skin would be noble and incomparable virtuous, or rather realistic, in that world. Especially a few of the girls that wanted to be whores but yet still demand respect. During daytime, they were shy and pure girls in front of you, so much so to the point that they wouldn't even let you hold their hands. At night, however, they would be the kind of whores that rode on men and shaken on them wildly.

In his previous incarnations, even if he had met two women like this, Qing Shui would never stand a chance, so much so that even if the woman had liked Qing Shui and wanted to be with him, Qing Shui would still know that it would never work out.

There weren't any wolves around those beautiful women. He couldn't even imagine what kind of person would have been around the two good-looking women, and they would naturally have their ways to force him to leave.

This was precisely the problem with strength!

**Chapter 430 Great Perfection Stage "Art of Pursuing", Back to Heavenly Palace**

This was the problem with power!

If it were back to reality, his inferiority complex would instinctively kick in, denying any chances of a woman ever liking him. Without power, he would feel insecure and paranoid, fearing every moment and doubting everyone, as if something would fall onto him anytime.

But it was different in the World of Nine Continents. In this world, martial arts had been advocated as a norm. Conspiracies were also a norm, especially when clans and sects were involved, but they were nothing in front of absolute power.

Qing Shui felt that God had been treating him well despite carrying a heavy burden on his shoulders since he was young. However, he would still carry these burdens with him no matter how heavy they would become.

If he wasn't determined to bear the burden, he would have thrown them away and lived a carefree life. In this case, misfortunes may actually be a blessing!

Qing Shui was able to smell a familiar scent very quickly and discarded all the distracting thoughts from his mind. He believed that one must learn how to survive in the gap of life, learn how to enjoy life despite the suffering and pain, and learn how to forget...

He felt that one must broaden their horizons so that they could discover how vast the world was and how everything else seemed insignificant.

A mountain at the far end would always look smaller from the other end!

The meal the ladies had prepared was sumptuous. The spices, fruits, and seasonings were gathered from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal as fresh ingredients for the food. As long as they didn't add the salt to the ingredients, everything would be fine.

However, when Qing Shui saw the dishes on the table, he was shocked by the delightful presentation and the combination of colors from the food. It seemed as though that Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-li had been preparing the meal for quite some time. Qing Shui felt like he was still dreaming as he looked at the two women wearing aprons.

He felt at home looking at the aprons they wore. It was a rare sight to see women wearing aprons preparing food in the kitchen.

Qing Shui pondered as he looked at them. He had no idea how the three of them had ended up in this kind of strange relationship. It would be difficult to have them both marry him, and it would also be arduous to discuss the marriage to both of them as well. Perhaps Liu-li would start proposing the idea to both of them. In the end, it would remain a possibility no matter how much he thought about it.

It took about 2 hours to finish the delicious meal. Some of the food had to be reheated because they were immersed in their leisurely conversation about their daily life. The occasional giggles and pleasing laughs filled the atmosphere with warmth and harmony. Huoyun Liu-li was the most talkative one between the two, and she was also the one who laughed the most. It was because of her that the atmosphere became warmer.

As the late night approached, Qing Shui bid farewell to the ladies. He also reminded them on his scheduled journey to Heavenly Palace tomorrow!

When he got back to his room, the first thing he did was enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

It had been a long time since he had reached the 5th layer of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. However, Qing Shui already knew it would be difficult to advance to the 6th Layer. The Basic Sword Technique and Taichi Fist were still at the stage of "One with Heaven", so it would be impossible to reach a breakthrough in such a short amount of time.

After a few rounds of cultivating his Ancient Strengthening Technique, Qing Shui proceeded to cultivate his Talisman Drawing once more. It would always be difficult in the beginning, but as he continued to push further, it became easier to grasp the technique.

Just like the Godly Force Talisman he had drawn - it felt ineffective at first, but after a few tries, it was less challenging than he had initially thought. However, he still lacked the aptitude to grasp the technique. For now, he could only continue at a steady pace.

There were some apparent improvements in his Talisman Drawing as well. The current Godly Force Talisman was obviously stronger compared to the ones he had drawn before despite having no success in all of his attempts.

Time passed by so quickly!

Qing Shui was able to complete 80% of the Godly Force Talisman, and it would take at most two days in real time to finish the talisman drawing.

Even if the result was a 1st Level Godly Force Talisman, it would more than sufficient to enable Qing Shui to gain about four hundred thousand units of energy. Moreover, it would also require various suitable talismans to cultivate one Heavenly Talisman. Besides gaining additional energy, it had the ability to greatly weaken the opponent as well.

Even though the Thousand Hammer Technique that had reached the Peak of Obscure Realm showed a slow but steady improvement, there was no sign of it reaching a breakthrough anytime soon. Nevertheless, Qing Shui was already satisfied at its current stage.

It was already satisfactory to have the technique reach the Obscure Realm. After all, it would require a lot of effort and high amount of luck for both Taichi Fist and Basic Sword Technique to have a breakthrough. After thinking about these factors, Qing Shui felt content at the current stage of his Thousand Hammer Technique.

All of the sudden, he remembered about Shield Essence! Qing Shui realized that his Shield Essence had reached the 2nd Level after he consumed the "Greencloud Up-step Pellet"! The imposing force from the shield when combined with the Nature Energy had the ability to pacify the opponents effectively.

It was unfortunate, however, that Qing Shui never had the chance to use this technique. Despite that, Qing Shui had a feeling that it would show its value when the time was right. As much as he felt hopeful about the Shield Essence, he could not tell how effective it would be. Nonetheless, Shield Essence has already had its breakthrough once.

Qing Shui felt like he could move mountains when he tried using his Shield Essence. However, he wasn't able to find the best way to use it in any kind of situation!

Frenzied Bull's Strength!

Heavenly Thunder Slash!

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Qing Shui continued to cultivate his skills at a steady pace. After that, he refined the "Spirit Concentrating Pill" for a bit and then continued on with the cultivation of his Saintly Hands!

Cloudmist Steps!

Qing Shui understood the importance of speed in any battle. So he spent most of his time cultivating his Cloudmist Steps until it had reached the Truth Realm. The most challenging techniques to upgrade would always be the ones involving footwork. Cloudmist Steps was one of the techniques that he had spent the majority of his time on to master. However, the upgrade to this technique would always take a significantly longer time to take effect. However, Qing Shui's speed has been improving consistently at a faster rate compared to normal people.

Although "Immovable Mountains" had shown some improvements, it didn't felt like it would reach a breakthrough anytime soon. It was known to be extremely difficult to increase the "aura" of the martial warrior through the cultivation of this type of technique.

Stronger "aura" would tend to give off an impression of a stronger presence, and subtly allowed control over one's own imposing manner. It would also mean that the person could be hailed as a master of martial art.

Having an imposing presence could render the weak trembling in fear. Moreover, one would be able to drive their opponents to the brink of death with merely their imposing presence alone. This would be one of the more formidable aspects of possessing such a domineering mien.

Core Qi Technique!

The bouncing technique of the "Black Armored Jumping King" was still as strong as ever. It would be stronger if he coordinated this technique with the Soaring Crane Steps. However, any improvements on this technique would be insignificant once it enters the Realm of Great Succession Stage.

There had been a subtle growth in Nature Energy from Qing Shui's daily cultivation of the Taichi Fist. The slow growth of his Nature Energy was akin to a person dragging tens of thousands of pounds of weights on their shoulders... Qing Shui was frustrated with the slow rate of growth for Nature Energy!

This was be the reason why this type of cumulative technique required time, patience, and perseverance.

The Divine Arm Clearing that had reached the Great Perfection Stage had stopped showing further changes and improvement. The Divine Feet Clearing still remained in the realm of Large Success Stage, but it would be able to reach a breakthrough anytime soon.

And then, he tried to cultivate the Art of Pursuing!

Qing Shui is now cultivating his Art of Pursuing after he had spent much of his time on Talisman drawing. He planned to learn the “Binding Talisman” soon and combine it with the Art of Pursuing to reach an abnormally powerful effect.

An effect like reducing the opponent’s speed to that of a snail...

The Art of Pursuing that had reached the Realm of Great Succession Stage had already shown signs of making a breakthrough. It had been so long since then, and Qing Shui was starting to become impatient. After all, the benefits of the skill would be tremendous once it reaches the Great Perfection Stage. The benefits would be even better than just doubling the power of the user.

Qing Shui gritted his teeth. He decided to put all of the Diamond Qi he had built up recently into the cultivation of Art of Pursuing!

Nature Energy!

He built up the energy bit by bit!

Qing Shui clamped his teeth together harshly. After that, he abruptly let out a Tiger’s Roar!

His voice shook the Heavens!

Suddenly, his blood surged to his head, which indicated he had reached the peak of his energy.

“Shatter!”

It was at this moment that Qing Shui felt like he had pulled the heaviest Beast Carriage on Earth and reached the highest peak of the mountain. And then for a moment, he slid down the mountain while riding the Beast Coach the maximum speed.

The Art of Pursuing had broken through!

Qing Shui was drenched in sweat after pushing everything for this moment. He felt extremely happy. Even though the effect of “Art of Pursuing” couldn’t last for a long time, it had the ability to reduce the opponent’s speed and increase their load!

The Great Perfect Stage “Art of Pursuing” had the ability to increase the opponent’s load by 20%, as well as reducing their speed by 20%!

Qing Shui felt insane just thinking about it. If only he was able to get his hands on the “Binding Talisman” and combine it with the Art of Pursuing...

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The next day, the two ladies woke up early as usual. The responsibility of managing the “Earthly Paradise” had been delegated to Mei Yuanxue, since no one would dare to come to “Earthly Paradise” and cause a ruckus after the infamous incident with the Cloudmist Sect from Jian Ye Country. The popularity of this incident had surpassed even the status of the big sects and clans in the Cang Lang Country.

“Have you ladies packed up?” Qing Shui said as he smiled at them.

“Yes. Qing Shui, you are really biased. You only remember about my sister whenever you get your hands on something good.” Huoyun Liu-li smiled gently as she looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui could only force a smile at her remarks. He knew she was talking about the Interspatial Silk Satchel he had given to Canghai Mingyue. He gave it to her because Huoyun Liu-li wasn't there. Most of the time, the sisters were basically inseparable.

“Both of you are always together and inseparable. So it would make no difference if I give it to you or her since the two of you store your things together. Plus, you already went home that day...” Qing Shui rubbed his nose awkwardly.

“It's fine. I'm only saying that you always give her good stuff, that's all. Looking at how nervous you are right now, I'm beginning to think that you have done something to her and are using this to keep her silent.” Huoyun Liu-li took the opportunity to tease Qing Shui.

“Enough. Liu-li, stop talking nonsense. I tried giving it to you, but you rejected my offer. Besides, you also keep your things in this satchel. And you've stored more things than I have in it.” Canghai Mingyue smiled.

“Anyway, let's go back to Heavenly Palace!” Huoyun Liu-li chuckled.

Qing Shui rode the Golden Winged Thunder Condor with the ladies, since Firebird was still inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Moreover, Golden Winged Thunder Condor had just gotten a boost to its power after consuming a Beast Pill and Endurance Pellet.

Qing Shui headed towards the Heavenly Palace this time with a heavy heart. It wouldn't be easy to eradicate one of the big sect in the states of the continent.

Qing Shui relied mostly on his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and to achieve his goals. Nothing would be impossible as long as he had time in his favor, as well as his alchemy skills. After a visit to Heavenly Palace, he would have to think of a way to gather the materials he needed to refine medicinal pills. He would be able to meet a lot of travelling merchants in the Greencloud Continent if they traveled along the trading routes.

Great Revitalizing Pellet, Wind Water Primordial Pellet...

Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm, Basic Sword Technique, Higher-level armor forging, Big Dipper Sword...

And his Talisman drawings, Mighty Elephant Stomp...

All of these would eventually become even stronger than before. He also planned to seek the ways of refining a Spirit Concentrating Pill that could increase its effectiveness by sixfold. Qing Shui decided to ask Misty Hall Palace Priestess about the alchemy recipe after he reached the Heavenly Palace.

Suddenly, he remembered about the two pieces of treasure maps in his possession. He had already found the location of one of the treasure maps, but he didn't have the ability to retrieve the treasure, as it was located at the Flowerfruit Mountain, unfortunately. Qing Shui thought much about the treasure hidden there. What kind of treasure would it be? Would the treasure be able to increase his cultivation substantially after he obtains it?

Qing Shui reminded himself to refine pills with the Primordial Demon Refining Furnace kept in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal whenever he had time on his hands. After all, some sects were able to stand on top of the World of Nine Continents with these Refining Demons cards alone.