

Ancient ST 501

Chapter 501 Qing Shui's Humanity, Tricolor Scorpion King

Qing Shui saw that the Ice Crane did not attack him again and had stopped. He was already drenched like a drowned rat and didn't expect to meet someone. On top of that, it was someone who he had seen before, although they were not acquainted.

But Qing Shui didn't think too much of it. He was just extremely curious why this woman had come here. Thoughts flashed across his mind and he remembered the moment she had lunged towards him with a sword earlier on.

She lacked energy. She was either injured or poisoned!

But Qing Shui didn't consider doing anything for her. After all, they were not acquainted. Furthermore, the words that came out from this woman could easily freeze someone to death. Qing Shui would choose a strategic withdrawal when it came to women with this kind of personality. Under these circumstance, she should just be grateful that he didn't have any wicked intentions.....

Qing Shui finally managed to observe his surroundings within the cave. The cave wasn't very wide, but it wasn't too narrow either. After all, even such an enormous demonic beast like the Ice Crane could fit inside, just that it couldn't extend its wings.

The cave was about 50 meters in height and oval shaped, with a diameter of only about 50 meters. The ground was very clean and smooth on the stony surface, but it was pitch black within the cave.

Qing Shui didn't look at that woman either. He turned around and walked to the other side of the cave. All he wanted to do now was to just sit down and do some thinking and rest for awhile. He had just gotten a great benefit and he felt extremely excited.

With his drenched body, he slid down against the wall and sat as he watched the mouth of the cave. Flashes of lightning streaked across the sky from time to time, illuminating the heaven and earth for a split second.

Qing Shui swept his glance across the woman dressed in azure. She sat leaning against the wall and had her arms wrapped around her knees. That enormous Ice Crane stayed by her side, as it chirped softly from time to time.

Should I still search the first treasure map at the Goddess Peak?

Qing Shui was now mulling over this question. His objective this time was to search for the place in the first treasure map. Because the location of the first treasure map he had gotten was the Flowerfruit Mountain. He had only managed to solve the second treasure map that had no clues by chance.

Not even the happiness in life could surpass this kind of accidental surprise!

Qing Shui suddenly felt a little homesick. This kind of feeling vexed him a little. After all, his age wasn't too old yet. He was only a university student in his previous world but he had matured very early on in this world. He was far more knowledgeable compared to people of the same age and he clearly knew what he wanted in life.

Without realising it, the sky had gradually turned brighter. The rain outside had stopped about two hours ago. Qing Shui stood up and stretched lazily. The clothes on his body had already dried. Besides, he was still wearing the clothes from Heavenly Palace, which were made of natural silk. Even if they were wet, they weren't absorbent. So if Qing Shui's hair was dried, his body was basically dried too.

Qing Shui had planned to practise his fist technique outside first then go into the Flowerfruit Mountain to search for the Goddess Peak. He was wondering what the first treasure map would bring him.

However, he had no idea where the Goddess Peak was, so Qing Shui could only say that he was too lucky to be able to solve the second treasure map.

If he had ran away when he faced the Silver Wolf Queen, or if he was killed or if he killed the Silver Wolf Queen, he would never have solved this second treasure map.

Just when Qing Shi was about to leave the cave, he discovered that the woman was still sitting there with her arms around her knees. He could sense that her vitality was extremely weak with his spiritual sense.

She was slightly trembling. It was a pity that Qing Shui couldn't see her so he couldn't tell if she was injured or poisoned.

Arms?

Qing Shui saw her arms that were hugging her knees. To his surprise, there was a strand of black-colored qi about the thickness of a pinky finger spreading up her jade-like white arms in her sleeves.

Poison!

He was now certain that she must have been poisoned. But why didn't she detoxify herself or ask him to assist her?

But Qing Shui quickly figured the answer out. A woman like her would choose death over asking him for help. He remembered how cold the woman's voice was when she spoke. It was even colder than Shi Qingzhuang.

Remembering the coldness of her words from before, Qing Shui had planned to exit the cave immediately. He wasn't going to return to this cave anyway so the life and death of this woman had nothing to do with him.

Qing Shui stopped after he walked out of the cave. He thought back to Yiye Jiange, Misty Hall's Palace Mistress and other people who had helped him before. These people had saved him back then even when they were not related to him at all.

How could he walk away just because this woman had spoken a little too coldly.....?

Qing Shui sighed and returned to the cave. After all, it wasn't like this woman was his enemy. What was the harm in lending a hand to her? It was alright to be a good person as long as one doesn't overdo it.

The woman was completely hidden by her bamboo hat. Qing Shui slowly made his way in front of her. That Ice Crane left out a soft cry at Qing Shui, but he didn't know what it was trying to tell him. Was it trying to intimidate him or was it something else?

However, he noticed that the Ice Crane didn't have any intention to attack him!

Qing Shui reached out in an attempt to grab the woman's arm. But he stopped for a while when his hand was halfway there. He paused for about two breaths time before grabbing on to those jade-like arms that were surrounded by black gas.

Her arms were freezing!

He pressed on her pulse and felt her faint heartbeat. Even when her hand was grabbed by Qing Shui, she didn't wake up. This made Qing Shui sigh emotionally. If he was a bad guy, what would he do now.....?

He looked at her wonderful and well-developed body. One could tell that this woman had a lithe figure even when she was seated. Her upper torso was bent and those gentle curves were extremely gorgeous.

After pondering for a moment, Qing Shui reached out to take off her bamboo hat in the end!

A lovely pale face came into Qing Shui's view. Very gorgeous. The shape of her face exuded a classical aura. Her beautiful hair was done up, making her appear as if she had a strong personality and was self-opinionated. Her nose was sharp and straight. Her eyes were tightly shut, and her long lashes were like the wings of a butterfly!

Her serenity was like a hazy dream!

Qing Shui snapped himself out of it and felt that she was still breathing weakly. He hurriedly retrieved a Five Dragon Pellet. His heart throbbed when his hand touched the woman's smooth and jade-like chin. He quickly stuffed the Five Dragon Pellet into her mouth. In his haste, his index finger slipped in along through her lips.

He happened to touch that delicate pink tongue. Qing Shui couldn't help but shiver when his fingertips came into contact with the tip of her tongue. He quickly retracted his hand. He was afraid that he would do something animalistic to her.

Although the Five Dragon Pellet weren't really good for treating other injuries, it was the best at detoxification. Qing Shui could feel the woman's vitality gradually recovering.

He reached out to press a few points on the woman's arm and pricked on her fingertips with Gold Needles. Jet black blood dripped out of her fingertips!

Qing Shui held on to the woman's arm and allowed the jet black blood to drip onto the floor!

But Qing Shui had forgotten to put the bamboo hat back onto the woman and she opened her eyes that had been tightly shut.

Right at that moment, Qing Shui saw it. The woman had opened her eyes!

Qing Shui had already thought that this woman was very beautiful earlier on even when her eyes were tightly shut. But now that she had opened her eyes, he saw that her eyes were like the moon in the dark night sky. Her eyebrows were like the distant mountains. It was as if ripples of water could be seen in her pitch black eyes. They were cool, yet at the same time felt like a world of ice and snow. Their cold elegance could keep men a thousand miles away.

Qing Shui was speechless, although he felt a little uncomfortable in his heart. He'd usually remain at a respectful distance from icy women like this.

In his opinion, an icy person like this was usually a person who had been hurt in past. Qing Shui could tell that this remarkably stunning woman viewed men as her enemies from the way she looked at him.

So he had a hunch that she must've been hurt by a man before. In the past, Qing Shui had wondered who could bring himself to hurt such a beautiful woman. Now, he knew that a woman that was as beautiful as a porcelain could easily be harmed.

Calamities befall on beauties and beauties were mostly born under an unlucky star!

Nothing gold can stay, beauty is a fragile gift!

The fact that the woman didn't make a fuss was out of Qing Shui's expectation. She didn't blame him for taking off her bamboo hat and didn't even retract her arm that was in Qing Shui's hand.

But her gaze never once left Qing Shui!

When dark red blood had leaked out, Qing Shui took out the Golden Sore Ointment and poured it on her fingertips. He then stood up and walked outside!

He felt extremely smothered right now, and didn't want to stay a moment longer here so he'd rather leave without saying goodbye!

"Thank you!"

These two words sounded extremely strange with an icy voice. Qing Shui didn't even know what to feel about it so he just waved halfheartedly and prepared to leave the cave.

"I'm very hungry right now and am not capable of leaving here. Are you going to just abandon me here after saving me?" An icy voice rang out, making Qing Shui who was about to take a stride stay.

Although her vitality had recovered, her body was still very weak. Qing Shui was aware of that too. But since she had an Ice Crane with her and she should have some rations with her, Qing Shui felt that she would be able to recover after resting here for two days.

This woman had unexpectedly opened her mouth now even though she didn't even ask him for help when her life was in danger. How could Qing Shui not be surprised about this?

Qing Shui had his back turned to the woman so he didn't see how the woman had frowned and bit on her lips before saying that when he was leaving.

Qing Shui helplessly walked back. He reached into the realm and took out a pot. Then he went out for a round, brought a turtle back and proceeded to boil a pot of All Aspect Nourishment Soup in front of the woman.

After all this soup was not only good for the body but also particularly good for patients who had 'just recuperated from a serious illness' as it could bring about many great benefits!

The woman silently watched Qing Shui as he busied himself. She had stood up by now, but was no longer wearing her bamboo hat. Her lithe and alluring figure slowly walked towards Qing Shui. Her waist gently swayed, her perfectly round rear brought about a wave of blazing flames with every step.

The grace of icy flames!

A familiar fragrance wafted in the air. Qing Shui turned his head to find that the woman was already standing beside him. Her gaze never seemed to have left him from the moment she had opened her eyes.

But soon enough, the fragrance of the All Aspect Nourishment Soup's wafted in the air. It was sweet yet not overwhelming, but also smelled very rich at the same time. Just by smelling it one's appetite would increase. After all, it was a better version than the one he had boiled back in Yu He Inn since he had a more complete collection of spices now compared to before.

The woman had only now turned her gaze to that decent-looking pot of turtle soup that smelled oddly appetizing. She suddenly felt especially famished, even her stomach started growling softly.

Her sickly delicate face was tinted red. Her icy countenance was indescribably breathtaking, even Qing Shui secretly praised her beauty.

He filled a bowl and handed it over to the woman!

The woman hesitated for a moment before accepting it, as if she had wanted to say something but didn't say it in the end.

Qing Shui also filled up a bowl for himself!

The woman drank the soup bit by bit with a small spoon. Qing Shui was gulping it down instead. He could never understand if it was in the women's nature to do so, or if their grace were nurtured by some other reasons.....

A beautiful woman would always look graceful and lovely no matter what they were doing. Grace and loveliness belonged to beautiful women. They only made a beautiful woman look good and refined. If an ugly woman tried to be elegant, she would look disgusting.

Austerity belonged to ordinary women. If an attractive woman lived austerely, she would appear to be a little adorable.

"Would you like to have another bowl?" Qing Shui asked the woman gently after she emptied her bowl.

Just when she was hesitating, Qing Shui took her bowl and filled it up before handing it back to her!

Qing Shui didn't utter a single word after she emptied her bowl this time. Two bowls were enough, even if she had been hungry for a long time.

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The woman looked significantly better after drinking the All Aspect Nourishment Soup. Her poison had been detoxified. After eating a little, her body had recovered a little and she looked more energetic now.

“How were you poisoned?” Qing Shui asked while putting his things back into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. The woman wasn’t bewildered by it. Qing Shui was guessing that she possibly owned an Interspatial Silk Sachet too.

“Tricolor Scorpion King!”

The woman’s response stirred Qing Shui heart. He remembered his Poison Scriptures. The scriptures had mentioned that only poisonous things that reached a certain level of toxicity would emit colors. Tricolor Scorpion or Tricolor Scorpion King, these were considered extremely strong.

He also remembered that there were some Poison Talismans among his Heavenly Talismans. These were drawn by using substances that were concocted out of these poisonous beings.

The most poisonous of them all was said to be the ‘Seven Poison Talisman.’ A talisman that was drawn by using the seven most poisonous iridescent poisonous substances as raw materials. Its toxicity was rumored to be able to even poison some legendary beings to death. It was a pity that the Seven Poison Talisman was also a thing of legends.

The Tricolor Scorpion King was already very poisonous. For now, Qing Shui felt the need to gather some of these things as they might come in handy in the future.

“Do you think you can still find that Tricolor Scorpion King?” he lifted his head to look at the woman.

The woman was startled, but she still nodded at Qing Shui affirmatively.

“Do you think you can bring me there?”

The woman looked at Qing Shui, as she slightly furrowed her beautiful eyebrows!

“It will be fine. I will definitely let you leave safely,” Qing Shui looked at the woman’s facial expression. She must be worried that it would be dangerous since she had been poisoned once.

“I’m not afraid. My life was saved by you, so it’s alright even if it was returned to you.” The woman said indifferently.

That rendered Qing Shui completely speechless.

The woman still appeared to be a little weak but it wasn’t like he was in a rush to go there right away. He had planned to stay here for two days and wait until she had recuperated before setting out. He turned around and walked out of the cave.

The first sunray had revealed itself from the east. He practiced his taichi fists on the flat ground outside of the cave, facing the east. The spiritual qi of the Flowerfruit Mountain was richer compared to outside. Unfortunately, it was too dangerous here. Even the people from the biggest sect on the Greencloud Continent who were stationed here couldn’t withstand the rage of the demonic beasts here.

Chapter 502 - A bone-chilling gaze

The lady kept looking at Qing Shui from afar, her icy complexion without change. She looked just like a snow lotus flower, even now, when looking at Qing Shui, her gaze was icy.

What Qing Shui the most afraid of was meeting her gaze, he felt it was particularly strange, she was very pretty, but her gaze was too piercing.....

The gaze of that lady would occasionally change, having a hint of a complex look.

Till mid-morning, the lady started to do a slow sword dance with an azure longsword, her sword dance was different from Huoyun Liu-Li's sword dance, but there were some similarities, they both were graceful.

Her posture during the sword dance was very beautiful, she had a well-rounded figure, especially her swaying waist, she had what was known as the most beautiful 'slender and supple waist,' especially that full bottom below her waist, her perfectly round butt caused Qing Shui's heart to itch incessantly.

Maybe she could feel Qing Shui's fiery gaze, that lady turned her head to look at Qing Shui. Qing Shui could only awkwardly laugh while rubbing his nose when he met her icy gaze.

"This lady's gaze is really cold!"

Time flew by and another day passed!

The lady's recovery speed was fast, she has basically healed, what led Qing Shui to be surprised was that her abilities were at the Peak Martial King, close to the strength of four countries.

Qing Shui took another look at the lady, she seemed young, although older than himself, it should not be by much. Since when does the Greencloud Continent have such a young expert?

And these were just the ones that he encountered, how much more had he not encountered?

Qing Shui thoughts moved very fast, and he managed to find a reason very soon. It was that as he got stronger, his circle of contact also grew larger, if he was still at the Xiantian Realm, he probably would not have any hope nor the abilities to meet these people.

The strength of the Ice Crane was similar to the lady. Qing Shui did not know how that lady came into Flowerfruit Mountain, just one out of the flock of Divine Black Crows would be stronger than the Ice Crane.

"Let's go check out the Tricolor Scorpion King!" Qing Shui had already donned his armor.

"Is it far from here?"

Qing Shui noticed that the lady was walking, he caught up and asked suspiciously.

"It's not far!"

The lady's voice was still the same, icy cold, it seemed to have no feelings in it, the number of words in each sentence were few. If she could avoid speaking by nodding her head, she would do so, If she could be silent, she would be.

Qing Shui did not know if this lady has any friends, even after saving her life, she did not even give him a smile, not even a slight one.

Moving through the canyon, they occasionally had to cross a few mountains, but the lady seemed to know a shortcut and passed through some caves.

“What was this lady here to do?”

Qing Shui did not ask her, he felt that asking her that would be rude. Just like how he did not want people to know what he was doing here, thus Qing Shui did not intend to ask her.

“It is right in front, be careful

Qing Shui was surprised to hear that from her, although her tone was still icy cold, but Qing Shui felt that was a habit or part of her character.

When Qing Shui looked at where she pointed, he felt his scalp go numb. Qing Shui and that lady were standing on the peak of a small mountain, on the opposite side was a small ravine.

The bottom of the ravine was full of scorpions, each one the size of a small calf.....

“F*ck, so big.....” Qing Shui could not help but spew out some vulgarities, causing that lady to look at him with an icy glare!

Qing Shui laughed loudly, feeling embarrassed!

Most of the scorpions were red, Qing Shui felt depressed when he noticed their size, however, he did not see the Tricolor Scorpion King the lady mentioned.

Qing Shui searched with his eyes, finding it in the midst of the scorpions. He then asked the quiet lady: “how did you get stung by the Tricolor Scorpion King?”

“Killing it!”

Qing Shui turned to look at that lady: “You are here to kill this Tricolor Scorpion King?!”

Qing Shui’s tone was strange!

“Yes!” the lady said calmly in a cold voice.

Qing Shui ridiculed himself, was he too cautious? This lady did not seem like the scheming type, saving her was a coincidence, had he been late in saving her, the poison would have reached her heart.

“What do you want from the Tricolor Scorpion King?” Qing Shui continued to search through the numerous scorpions!

“Inner core!” The lady said softly.

Although the lady’s tone was still icy cold, but Qing Shui could feel that when she said inner core, there was a ripple in her heart, like a determined conviction.

“I can help you get it, but can you tell me what are you going to do with it?” Qing Shui did not know why he asked her that. Maybe he was moved by that lady, or it could be that her life was saved by Qing Shui, thus he felt strange in his heart.

“Cure sickness! Mother is sick, the alchemist is lacking this ingredient!” the lady hesitated for a bit before slowly saying it.

This was the longest thing he had heard her say. Now he knew why she seemed so determined. He did not image she was such a filial daughter. In order to cure her mother, she came all the way to Flowerfruit Mountain, had she not ran into him, she would have been dead.

Qing Shui respected those who were filial to their parents, even if he was an evil person, so long as he was still filial to his parents, he was still a person, a bad person.

Now, Qing Shui did not feel that she was that cold anymore!

“I am also an alchemist, the pill I used to treat you with was refined by me, on the account of your filial piety, can you tell more more about your mother’s condition, maybe I can help out?” Qing Shui felt that meeting her in a place like Flowerfruit Mountain could be considered fate, furthermore, he had already saved her life once.

“My mother was injured by the ‘Poison Marsh Kirin,’ she is currently barely hanging on.”

This time, Qing Shui could hear some emotions in her voice, distress, helpless, reluctancy.....

Qing Shui has heard about the Poison Marsh Kirin before, he could not help but look at that lady. Her mother must be very strong because this Poison Marsh Kirin was a perfect Peak Martial King Demonic Beast, its strength was small compared to it’s poison, it was said that its poison was five-colour graded.

Her mother could actually suppress the poison of the Poison Marsh Kirin, her strength must be at.....

“The inner core of the Tricolor Scorpion King should not be able to save your mother.” Qing Shui guessed that they intended to use poison to fight poison and wanted to make an attempt using the inner core of the Tricolor Scorpion King.

“This is what they said too, but as long as there is a bit of hope, I want to try it.” the lady’s eyes were reddening, her tone resolute.

“Actually, given your mother’s situation, I can help you.” Qing Shui lightly smiled.

“Really?”

“Of course!”

Qing Shui looked at her lecherously, looking at that ice cold complexion, the plumpness and the sexy curvature of her chest, its shape caused Qing Shui to want to bury his head in them.

That lady’s tall and thin body was only shorter than Qing Shui by half a head.

Qing Shui noticed that there was no change in expression on the lady’s face, this caused Qing Shui to feel that his earlier leer was wasted.....

“As long as you can cure my mother, I will do anything you want!”

Qing Shui was stunned, what do you mean anything you want, Qing Shui could not help but feel restless in his heart, if he could cause her to be passionate..... If such a cold person became passionate, there will be a great impact.

“You just need to promise me one thing and I will help you!” Qing Shui lightly smiled at her, this cold beauty, an elegant lady, was blinded.

Blinded by familial relations!

“I said it before, as long as you can cure my mother, I will do anything you want!” When she said that, there was no change in her expression, this caused Qing Shui to feel a little hurt.

“This is for you, the condition is that from now on, you are my women.” Qing Shui took out a porcelain bottle with the Great Revitalizing Pellet and gave it to her.

“How can I be sure that this will cure my mother.” the lady looked at Qing Shui but did not take the porcelain bottle.

“What’s wrong with me today, why am I so despicable? I could have violated her earlier, but now I am actually trying to use this method to cheat her into my bed.” Qing Shui shook his head and sighed.

The lady’s eyes flashed, that’s right, her life was saved by him, she was very weak then, if he was after her body, she would already have been.....

“I believe you!” the lady took the pill from Qing Shui’s hands, her eyes full of joy. She remembered the situation when she first saw him battle.....

“That mean you have decided to be my women” Qing Shui laughed

The lady was silent and she was in a daze for a moment!

“So do we stay here or go back to the cave.....” Qing Shui vaguely smiled at her.

Qing Shui did not know how else he could agitate her!

“Ah! What do you want to do.....”

Only now, then the lady realized what was about the happen, the cold complexion turned white.

“What are we doing? You are now my women, what do you think we can do?” Qing Shui looked once again that the curvy figure of the lady, especially her ample bosom, although it was not big but it had the perfect shape, the curvature caused Qing Shui’s mouth to go dry.

The lady bit her lips, her cold face was pale beyond compare and she even trembled as though she was struggling.

Qing Shui kept smiling at her, now he could openly look at her, to observe this perfect body close up, Qing Shui enjoyed it, especially in his heart.

Qing Shui felt that the lady’s clan should be a strong family clan, as to which continent she was from, Qing Shui did not know. Thus, Qing Shui felt the need to build a good relationship, that why Qing Shui could bear to take out a Great Revitalizing Pellet.

Qing Shui could not bear to see the lady like this, furthermore, Qing Shui still has not settled the women around him yet, he just wanted to leave a deeper impression on this lady.

“How about we change the condition since you seem to be in a dilemma.....”

“Really!?”

“Just address me as husband once!”

Chapter 503 - Tricolor Scorpion King, Breaking the Seal of the Violet Gold Divine Shield Again

“Call me ‘Husband’ as loud as you can!”

Qing Shui stared at the woman as she pursed her lips tightly. Although her complexion was still pale, her condition had improved slightly. Initially, Qing Shui had wanted to tease her because of her cold attitude. He figured he should quickly stop before he went overboard.

“Hus...band...”

Her voice sounded cold, yet there was a hint of shakiness in her tone. It was meant to be playful teasing, but Qing Shui was pleasantly surprised when he had heard that word from her. He listened attentively and took it all into his heart.

Qing Shui wasn't serious about what he had said since it was just teasing. Besides, he would rather tease Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue than provoke the cold woman in front of him.

The woman evaded Qing Shui's gaze after she had shouted that word in embarrassment. He thought she looked beautiful when her expression turned shy and bashful. He didn't know she could make him feel this way.

“Umm...”

“Cough cough...”

Qing Shui felt extremely awkward as he tried to cough his way out of the situation. He would have definitely considered her as a potential wife if he didn't have other women in his life. Because of that, he wasn't interested in making her his wife anymore.

“That... Where did the Tricolor Scorpion King go?” Qing Shui quickly changed the topic when he saw a faint blush on her cheeks. Her expression was surprisingly breathtaking.

“I think it should be in that hole right there!”

The woman pointed at the middle of the ravine as she spoke to Qing Shui!

“Oh!” Qing Shui swiftly gave a soft reply. They were about 500 meters away from the huge ravine. The ravine seemed deep since Qing Shui wasn't able to see the bottom of the pit. Moreover, he was too far away from the ravine to actually gauge how deep it was.

“How did you lure it out last time?” Qing Shui asked the woman with his back facing her.

“I just threw a rock into the hole...”

Qing Shui rubbed his forehead while thinking about his next move. He picked up a rock as big as a human head and effortlessly threw it into the hole from the 500 meters distance.

Clack!

The echo wasn't loud, but it was audible from where he was standing!

However, there was no sign of the Tricolor Scorpion King crawling out from the ravine. Qing Shui turned and looked at the woman suspiciously.

"The hole is too big, so maybe it didn't scare him..." the woman said in a soft voice, clearly uncertain of her answer.

This time, Qing Shui picked up a rock measuring about a cubic meter in size and threw it into the big hole once more!

Bang!

There was a loud noise from the hole. He could also hear a splashing noise at the end, which meant the rock had somehow rolled into waters below!

Bzzt bzzt!

A sharp cry akin to the buzzing of a bug filled the air!

Qing Shui looked over to the woman beside him as if he was asking her to confirm whether the cry was indeed from the Tricolor Scorpion King! At the same time, he realized they had never had a proper conversation with each other like normal people would.

However, he wasn't disappointed with her reactions. Even though she didn't say a word, she still gave an affirmative nod to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was astounded by the absurdity of their exchange. A show of expression, a nod at the head... was this a mime show or a telepathic communication? It was quite funny when he thought about it.

Suddenly, a large figure crawled out from the ravine. The body of this figure was gleaming splendidly in three different colors. Qing Shui would never have thought that this figure would be this enormous. It wasn't surprising, however, after comparing it with the ordinary scorpions around the area.

The Tricolor Scorpion King was three meters in length and was as tall as an average human's chest. The scorpion had a physique as bulky as a large bison. Moreover, the scorpion's head and body consisted of six joints, with a layer of shining tricolor "shell" covering its entire body. There was also an eye in the middle section of its back area, totaling three eyes altogether with two eyes in the front part. The scorpion had six thickly-built legs and a high curled tail. The three meters long tail emitted a magnificent sheen, which seemed fitting because of its lethal tendency as a weapon.

There was also a pair of sickle-like legs on the front side, which was basically the scorpion's pincers. These pincers would not touch the ground, much like the arms of human beings.

It was hard to believe that such a big scorpion would exist in this world, especially a Scorpion King with a splendid multicolored body.

The Poison Scriptures had mentioned that the most venomous part of a scorpion was its tail. Furthermore, the components needed for refining poisonous items and Talisman Drawing were all sourced from the scorpion's long tail.

The Tricolor Scorpion King was also a Peak Martial King demonic beast. The overall strength of the Scorpion King was unknown to Qing Shui, but he understood one thing clearly: the scorpion's venom was extremely lethal. If that woman had not consumed medicinal pills that could suppress any poisonous effects beforehand, or equipped herself with a piece of high-grade snow jade, she would have died on the spot after being stung by the scorpion.

Qing Shui flung a piece of rock at the Tricolor Scorpion King!

"Don't..."

Crack!

The rock exploded on impact!

"Run quickly!"

The woman grabbed Qing Shui by his arm and started running away. It was at this moment that Qing Shui realized how fast she was. He wouldn't be able to catch up with her pace if his Cloudmist Steps technique hadn't had a breakthrough. Even with the upgraded technique, Qing Shui was only a bit faster than she was.

He couldn't fathom why this woman was running away in the first place, but as he turned his head behind him, he finally understood her reason. The Tricolor Scorpion King was relentlessly chasing them and was catching up at an alarming speed. All of its six legs scuttled about very quickly, making it seem like the scorpion was moving like a strong gust of wind.

The Tricolor Scorpion King was getting faster! As the Scorpion King was inching closer, Qing Shui was instead focused on the cold hand on his arms. He felt comfortable being dragged by such a small hand, especially the soft chilling sensation that was pressed against his skin.

Just as the Scorpion King was about to grab them, Qing Shui quickly held the woman in his arms and activated his technique!

"Core Qi Method!"

Suddenly, they were propelled forward a distance about 300 meters away from the Tricolor Scorpion King. This technique would be useless against the "Black Armored Jumping King", yet it was effective as a way to escape from the pincers of the Tricolor Scorpion King.

They were able to escape from the Tricolor Scorpion King's poison attack by fleeing 300 meters away to the opposite direction!

The only drawback of using this technique was the high energy consumption during its activation. Thankfully, Qing Shui would still be able to activate the Core Qi Method for an extended period of time due to the abundance of energy reserves from the cultivation of his Ancient Strengthening Technique. One of the advantages, however, was that Qing Shui would still be able to travel at a speed as fast as Firebirds.

The woman wanted to scream when she was abruptly taken into his arms, but she'd had to hold it in because of the sudden acceleration of their bodies.

Qing Shui was once again distracted by the soft sensation pressing against his body. Her body was soft and a bit cold, which felt quite comfortable on his arms.

Based on his assessment of her constitutional type, the woman was more likely a water element type. Even so, she felt a bit too cold to his liking; she may be a water element cultivator born in the coldness of winter.

She placed her hands on Qing Shui's chest and laid her forehead below his chin. Qing Shui was able to smell a faint fragrance from her tied-up hair.

Qing Shui lowered his head and glanced over to see the dewy skin on her face. She had an aloof expression as usual; her expression had not changed much for the past few days since she had met Qing Shui. The only other expression he had seen was when she had turned pale upon his ridiculous request of calling him her 'husband'.

Qing Shui glanced back at the Tricolor Scorpion King as it gave chase relentlessly. The distance between them was about a thousand meters, yet it would only take a couple of breaths for the Scorpion King to catch up to them.

Qing Shui stopped and gently put the woman down on the ground!

"Go there and wait for me!"

With a gentle force, Qing Shui pushed the woman to the other side and quickly took out the Crimson Dragon Bow. He didn't take out the Poison Dragon arrow because he had a hunch the Tricolor Scorpion King had a high resistance to any kind of poisons.

Instead, he took out an arrow made from the bones of the Silver Horned Tyrant Bull King!

First Quarter of the Moon!

Full Moon!

Qing Shui aimed the arrow at the fast approaching Tricolor Scorpion King. Normal scorpions would have been knocked out immediately after being shot to the other end of the Earth!

Qing Shui increased his Qi to the maximum level!

Emperor's Qi!

Qing Shui began activating the violet aura inside his body, which slowly extended further and enveloped his body. The Tricolor Scorpion King was approaching Qing Shui almost at a seemingly slower pace.

Shield Attack!

.....

An arrow shrouded in a layer of chilling light was rapidly shot toward the Tricolor Scorpion King like a raging thunder!

Qing Shui had initially wanted to shoot the eyes located at the abdomen area, but he hadn't been able to get a clear view. So he'd aimed at one of the eyes in the front instead!

Bang!

A loud bursting noise rang out!

Squeak squeak!

The Scorpion King let out a piercing cry even though Qing Shui had completely missed his aim on the eye. However, he still managed to send the Scorpion King flying forward by hitting it on the back, which had caused the Tricolor Scorpion King to shriek in pain and anger.

"What a hard shell!"

The arrow had pierced into the back of the Tricolor Scorpion King only about an inch deep. But the shell was still intact and did not show any sign of cracking.

Fortunately, the Shield Attack was able to knock out the Tricolor Scorpion King about 30 meters to the other side.

Meanwhile, Qing Shui prepared another bone arrow and steadied it on the bow!

The Tricolor Scorpion King recovered its stance and rushed back toward Qing Shui. In a split second, Qing Shui used the stomping technique on the Scorpion King!

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

Qing Shui swiftly stomped on Tricolor Scorpion King with a tremendous tearing force that shook the ground. His overall energy was about the capacity of two countries combined, yet the Mighty Elephant Stomp was able to strike with a force of about the strength of ten countries combined.

The cracks on the ground soon became a massive hole big enough to create a chasm. The Tricolor Scorpion King regained its composure quickly and rushed back toward Qing Shui like a bolt of lightning!

At the same time, Qing Shui aimed at the middle eye on the Scorpion King's abdomen area and shot the arrow without hesitation!

Because they were very close to each other, the Tricolor Scorpion King wasn't able to close the "middle eye" in time and was shot on the mark. The arrow was also too fast because it was made with the bones of the Golden-Eyed Hurricane Tiger.

Thump!

A sharp cry and a loud crack rang out from the Tricolor Scorpion King. Without realizing the exact spot to hit, the bone arrow had directly pieced into the inner parts of its body, which had essentially revealed its weak point to Qing Shui.

Even though the Tricolor Scorpion King was severely wounded by that one arrow, it wasn't fatal enough to die from the wound. The pain, however, only provoked the Scorpion King further, making it extremely hostile. Suddenly, the tail pointed at Qing Shui and spewed some tricolor fluid at his direction.

Qing Shui did not wish to take the risk of testing how poisonous the fluid was, so he swiftly took out his “Violet Gold Divine Shield” and blocked the attack. At the same time, Qing Shui glanced toward where the woman was. She wasn’t at risk of being splattered with the venom, but Qing Shui called out to her and warned her to back away further as a precaution.

The woman stayed motionless while glancing at Qing Shui with a startled expression.

Pthu pthu!

Qing Shui could feel the venom splattered against the Violet Gold Divine Shield!

Chi Chi!

It was an uncomfortable sound. Qing Shui looked over his Violet Gold Divine Shield to see a purple light emitting from the surface of the shield. It was at this moment that Qing Shui knew his shield had begun to experience a change!

Qing Shui quickly used the Heavenly Vision Technique to analyze his Violet Gold Divine Shield!

Violet Gold Divine Shield: A lost artifact with peculiar effects from the ancient time in the World of Nine Continents!

Effects of usage: User would be able to gain 70% of the body strength!

Additional ability - Godly Armor Shield: Able to decrease 50% of the damage received for one hour!

Passive ability - Divine Attack: When using the Violet Gold Divine Shield, the user would be able to gain an additional 20% of body strength!

Condition of usage: The user must be able to reach the strength of one country!

Moreover, the opponent’s speed would also decrease by 30%!

Status: Currently sealed!

Qing Shui didn’t have time to be surprised because the Tricolor Scorpion King was coming for him very quickly. The Scorpion King’s tail kept whipping the Violet Gold Divine Shield repeatedly.

Godly Armor Shield!

Qing Shui used the newly acquired ability of the Violet Gold Divine Shield to reinforce his defense that could last about an hour. During this period of time, the damages he received would be reduced greatly!

Qing Shui also counteracted the thrashing tail with the Big Dipper Sword in his right hand while backing away as fast as he possibly could!

“Core Qi Method!”

Meanwhile, he placed the Violet Gold Divine Shield in front of him with his left hand to block himself from the incoming attacks!

As expected, after a short thrashing assault, the tail of the Tricolor Scorpion King spewed out a cloud of tricolor miasma!

Qing Shui would not risk himself from breathing in the toxic gas even if he had the Nature Energy activated. The vibrant tricolor miasma was undoubtedly poisonous as well.

Qing Shui took a glance over the Violet Gold Divine Shield and noticed that it was still pristine even after the venom had splattered against its surface. He was also surprised that the venom had unexpectedly broken part of the seal as well.

However, he was more concerned on how to defeat the Tricolor Scorpion King as quickly as possible without being too near!

Qing Shui had evaded the miasma attack successfully!

.....

Eventually, Qing Shui noticed that everytime the Scorpion King had finished spewing the venom, it would rest for a time of two breaths!

After this discovery, Qing Shui thought of a plan to defeat the Tricolor Scorpion King!

Perhaps the Scorpion King had seen what the Mighty Elephant Stomp could do, so whenever Qing Shui tried to use that technique against it, the Scorpion King would move sideways to evade the stomp. The stomp was one of the ranged attacks that could take out an enemy easily, aside from the bow attack and hidden weapons attack.

Of course, the eyes!

Qing Shui felt that the eyes would be the Scorpion King's biggest weakness. After all, most of its body was covered in a thick layer of shell except the eyes. This was evident when the Crimson Dragon Bow was only able to pierce the arrow about an inch into the shell without wounding its flesh.

Perhaps Nature Energy could work on the Tricolor Scorpion King!

Qing Shui did not retreat as he continued to shield himself from the venom. He was afraid that the Scorpion King would spew miasma for the second time or hurt him with its poison tail, but after a period of observation, Qing Shui knew the exact downtime to release a full-on assault. With part of the seal broken, his speed was also increased by 10%.

Shield Attack!

Qing Shui activated his Shield Attack and increased 10% of his energy, which accumulated to a total of 2 million jin of the overall energy. Without any hesitation, he bashed the Violet Gold Divine Shield directly on the Tricolor Scorpion King!

Bang!

Tricolor Scorpion King was sent flying after being bashed by the Shield Attack. It let out a painful cry as it fell!

Qing Shui knew the Tricolor Scorpion King had been internally wounded by the Nature Energy infused in the Shield Attack. He also knew it had been severely wounded as well.

Qing Shui took the chance and continued his assault!

Core Qi Method!

Qing Shui increased his energy capacity and slapped a few talismans on Tricolor Scorpion King's body. He also slapped a Binding Talisman and Armor Break Talisman on its body as well.

Everything had happened so fast!

Initially, Qing Shui was forced into the corner without any opportunity to strike back. After all, the venom could kill him easily if he wasn't careful enough. He was most afraid of the things he was unfamiliar with.

Qing Shui had also kept the Five Dragon Pellet inside his mouth!

The Tricolor Scorpion King had been pinned down easily after Qing Shui managed to decrease its strength using both the "Emperor's Qi" and Heavenly Talisman.

The combination of both Emperor's Qi and Heavenly Talisman was extraordinary.

Bang!

Qing Shui sliced the front legs of the Tricolor Scorpion King with one strike!

Art of Pursuing!

Tricolor Scorpion King was completely crippled in terms of its speed. Qing Shui was nimble enough to go around Tricolor Scorpion King using the Violet Gold Divine Shield while seeking for an opening.

Shield Attack!

The Shield Attack bashed the Scorpion King to the other side once more!

As it fell, the Scorpion King lost its balance and completely exposed its abdomen area!

Qing Shui lit up as he saw an opening!

In an instant, he rushed toward the Scorpion King using the swift "Core Qi Method". Qing Shui steadied his Big Dipper Sword and stabbed into the last eye located at the abdomen area.

Primordial Flames!

As he was stabbing the eye, Qing Shui quickly infused his sword with the menacing Primordial Flames!

The Primordial Flames that was more formidable than the Xiantian Sword's Aura!

Chapter 504 - Raging Flame Cloud Leopard

A piercing shrill which caused Qing Shui's scalp to turn numb rang out, and then it quietened down. Qing Shui gradually drew out his shiny Big Dipper Sword!

This Tricolor Scorpion King was extremely poisonous, with powerful defenses. When ordinary Peak Martial King warriors came across it, they would have no choice but to run. Moreover, it also had many 'underlings.' However, Qing Shui did not sense the King's Aura that he had found on the Silver Wolf Queen.

The tricolors on the dead Tricolor Scorpion King gradually disappeared, revealing a crimson red shell. Because of the tricolors previously, he only found out that the Tricolor Scorpion King was also a crimson red colored scorpion. However the red was extremely translucent.

Qing Shui saw the arrow that was still pierced into the scorpion's back!

"What strong defenses. An armor made from this shell would definitely be very strong..."

The woman had also walked up to Qing Shui at this time.

"I'll take out the Core. You can bring it back and let that alchemist refine it. But if there's no effects or if there's any abnormalities, remember to give your mother the medicinal pill I gave you." Qing Shui said softly.

"I trust you. There's no need for this Core." the woman said calmly.

"You really trust me so much?" Qing Shui smiled and looked at her.

The woman nodded firmly!

Qing Shui smiled and did not say anything else. However, he still cut up the Tricolor Scorpion King's corpse, chunks by chunks.

The Core was a crimson red and the size of two small fists. Qing Shui passed it to her.

"Take it. You had almost lost your life for this. I like woman with filial piety. Such women are the most beautiful."

The woman reached out her hand slowly and took it!

Qing Shui then took apart the Tricolor Scorpion King's shell, its big tail, pedipalps, and its bones before storing them in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

"Let's go. I'll give you a lift out of the Flowerfruit Mountain!" Qing Shui said and headed outside.

The woman silently followed behind him.

Basically, no one dared to ride a flying beast in the Flowerfruit Mountain since they would occasionally pass by powerful demonic beasts like the Divine Black Crow. Therefore, in comparison, it was safer to travel on land.

Qing Shui led the woman to pass the Silver Wolf Queen's territory. At least this place was still safe!

The woman felt that it was strange that the countless "One Horned Silver Wolf" did not do anything towards Qing Shui. As she looked at him, she increasingly felt that this man was very mysterious.

It was a one-day journey out of the Flowerfruit Mountain, and they left the Silver Wolf Queen's territory very quickly. It was good that the area was considered nearer towards the borders.

When Qing Shui arrived near that quiet valley, he felt that something was amiss. This feeling made him feel very uneasy, but he was not especially worried.

Qing Shui soon discovered what it was. Tens of those tremendous fellows had already appeared. And judging by the situation, the numbers were still increasing!

Mountain Giant Bear!

With a height of three meters and a length of seven meters, its body looked as tough as a rock, and it had tremendous strength and thick defenses. The only thing was that its movements were a bit slow.

Not much later, a few hundreds of them had appeared!

Qing Shui felt gloomy. He had not expected that they would come across such a situation when they were already almost out of the Flowerfruit Mountain!

Qing Shui turned to look at the woman and noticed that she was looking at the Mountain Giant Bears in the distance. Her expression was still the same, cold and uncaring.

Qing Shui could not help but let his thoughts run astray, thinking if she could still be so calm and cool if they were to have sex...

He called out for the Diamond Gigantic Elephant. There was no other choice, they could only try to make a run for it!

"Woman, get on!"

Qing Shui went up onto Diamond Gigantic Elephant. Even so, they were still not at a height comparable to those Mountain Giant Bears!

"Sit here and don't move!"

Qing Shui got the woman to sit on top of the Overlord Storm! However, he soon fell into a short daze. The moment that woman sat on top of the Overlord Storm, she had unconsciously exuded a domineering aura which belonged to women.

Qing Shui was still in a daze. When Shi Qingzhuang was riding the Emberlion Steed, she looked very beautiful, her arrogance mixed in with her coolness. But now, this woman had brought this feeling of arrogance to an even greater height.

He pulled back his gaze and got the Diamond Gigantic Elephant to perform a Mighty Elephant Stomp towards the Mountain Giant Bears.

Mighty Elephant's Recklessness!

Qing Shui charged in while waving his Violet Gold Divine Shield and Big Dipper Sword!

Shield Attack!

Each of Qing Shui's attack brought down a group of the bears. Qing Shui's powers now was not something these Mountain Giant Bears could match!

Shield Attack!

Shield Attack!

...

Qing Shui kept repeating the same action, progressing forward as one with his elephant. This was also why Qing Shui rode the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

Otherwise, Qing Shui's Mighty Elephant Stomp was already much stronger than the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

Under Qing Shui's brute force, each of his attack cleared up a big piece of space. The Diamond Gigantic Elephant charged on recklessly, its monstrous defenses allowed Qing Shui to unleash his tremendous strength without a care.

The woman sat on the Overlord Storm, looking on as Qing Shui continued to hit out with his giant shield, knocking down those Mountain Giant Bears again and again. This man would occasionally looked towards her and his surroundings. If he noticed that there were any Mountain Giant Bears near her, he would first knock down those.

This was the second man who showered her with so much love and protection. The first one was her father, but he had already left her forever... The woman stared at Qing Shui's back in a daze.

After all, Qing Shui's powers were surging now. The Mountain Giant Bears' powers were nothing compared to him. He had not even used his Emperor's Qi!

He led the woman out of the Flowerfruit Mountain, and they rode on the Fire Bird for half a day before he gradually landed!

"Woman, you can go now. Be careful when you're by yourself!"

Qing Shui said softly. As long as they had gotten out of the Flowerfruit Mountain, there were not many who were a match for her. Moreover, she still had her Ice Crane, a Peak Martial King level demonic beast.

"Thank you!"

This was the second time the woman said thanks to Qing Shui. Her tone was still very stiff and cold!

However, to Qing Shui, it was much better than the first time she said it!

"Go on!" Qing Shui smiled at the woman.

The woman hesitated for a moment before she got on her Ice Crane. She took a long look at Qing Shui before she left.

Qing Shui had thought of striking up a relationship with her clan but eventually dismissed this thought. He did not ask which continent she was from nor did he even asked for her name.

He watched on as the Ice Crane became increasingly smaller, and eventually disappeared out of his sight!

Qing Shui believed that with his abilities, he would definitely reach the peak. Although he had saved her, he did not wish for her to feel burdened as he felt that she was already very tired.

Since he did not wish to have any connection with her, then it would be best to just let her leave in peace!

As for whether he had just been too much of a good person, Qing Shui decided not to think about it. He felt that an effect presupposes a cause, and that there would always be karma. He just took it as having done a good act.

Qing Shui did not want anything in return for this. What happened today made him recall the little girl back in Hundred Miles City who had helped him catch fishes and prawns.

It had been a few years since then. He wondered how she was now.

Qing Shui did not feel that he was a very sentimental person. It might be because after his encounter with that little girl, he had told her to look for him in Qing Clan's Medicinal Store if she were to need help. She would just need to give his name.

It was very easy for the Qing Clan to help a girl like her. But till now, he did not know if she had been to Qing Clan.

Qing Shui then thought of two other people. A great beauty and a little beauty from Central Continent's Qianyu Clan.

Qianyu Qingqing...

Back then, Qing Shui thought that she was Qingqing!

And that little girl, that mischievous lass!

Qing Shui shook his head. He did not know why he had let his thoughts run wild. He did not know if he would go to the Qianyu Clan. Maybe he would when he went to Central Continent.

He took the Fire Bird back to the Flowerfruit Mountain. With the growth in his powers, Qing Shui should have no problem keeping himself safe in the Flowerfruit Mountain. With both the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and the Fire Bird, he had the greatest assurance for his life. However, he could only ride the Fire Bird occasionally in the Flowerfruit Mountain.

In the mountain and forests, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant was stronger with its monstrous defence. Moreover, to perform his strongest attack, he still needed to work with the Diamond Gigantic Elephant to become one with the elephant.

Goddess Peak!

Qing Shui recalled the scene of the piece of vegetation and the setting sun in the treasure map. He walked towards the inner areas of the Flowerfruit Mountain. However, Qing Shui found it hard to calm down. After all, the further west he went, he was heading deeper into the Flowerfruit Mountain.

If he were to come across Martial Saint level demonic beasts...

Qing Shui hesitated!

But he still made the decision to take a look and just see!

...

A week passed by. Qing Shui did not panic and slowly headed deeper into the Flowerfruit Mountain. After walking no less than ten thousand li, Qing Shui lost count of how many powerful demonic beasts he had avoided. Under the situation where he did not use the Great Revitalizing Pellet, Qing Shui could afford to fight against one of them. However, the demonic beasts came in packs and there were also groups which came in numbers that were too big to count...

In the massive Flowerfruit Mountain, Qing Shui realized how lucky he was to have found the 2nd treasure map. A weeks time caused him to lose hope completely. How could he possibly find the treasure in a mountain which spanned an area of a million li?!

Dong dong...

Suddenly, an earth-shaking sound rang out, causing Qing Shui to frowned.

This was the sound of a group of large demonic beasts running about. It was coming from the back of the mountain before him!

Qing Shui quickly went up and looked towards the direction the sound was coming from.

Raging Flame Cloud Leopard!

Qing Shui felt slightly suppressed. To think that demonic beasts of such a level had appeared in such numbers. Qing Shui made up his mind to come search for the treasure map in the future.

Raging Flame Cloud Leopard, the fastest demonic beast in the Martial Saint level. A mature Raging Flame Cloud Leopard could have up to a 50 percent chance to become a perfect ten countries demonic beast. It would appear extremely powerful with a length of 20 meters, a height of meters, a streamlined and agile body with flames sprouting all over.

Their speed was also said to be the fastest. Amongst the demonic beasts of Martial Saint level or lower, they were the fastest. They would also be ranked in the top three as the most terrifying demonic beasts in the Flowerfruit Mountain. After all, they were also demonic beasts which lived in a big group.

Qing Shui estimated that there were thousands of them, running with great power and speed along the valleys. To them, this speed was as if they were merely walking.

Squeak squeak...

Just then, squeaking sounds came from the other end of the valley. When the Raging Flame Cloud Leopards heard this sound, most of them tensed up.

What was it that caused so many powerful demonic beasts to treat it so seriously?

Chapter 505 - Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkey, Demonic Beast Chieftain, Heavenly Dan Grade 2

Chi chi! That noise rang out once more. Other than feeling agile, this place was especially oppressive.

Qing Shui was quite curious too. What could have caused the Raging Flame Cloud Leopard to be this cautious or alarmed?

Qing Shui shifted his gaze to the other side of the valley. That was where the 'chi chi' noise had come from. All of the Raging Flame Cloud Leopards stopped dead in their tracks and stared alarmingly at the intersection up ahead. There was a turning corner just right on the other side of the valley.

Monkeys?

Three familiar looking monkeys emerged from the other side of the valley. Qing Shui's heart started to race after he took a glance. He had especially read up on the demonic beasts of the Flowerfruit Mountain before coming here. The three "monkeys" that had appeared before him now were one of the strongest existences on the Flowerfruit Mountain.

Purpled-eyed Golden Spirit Monkey!

Qing Shui stared into the distance unblinkingly at the three Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys. Their body size could only be described as tiny compared to those Raging Flame Cloud Leopards. They only had the height of a little more than one meter (around four feet). Their body was fully covered in a type of golden color that faintly glowed.

Its two big intelligent eyes were purple-colored, making it appear even more spiritually intelligent, and they were filled with the radiance of lightning. All three "Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys" were holding a sturdy wooden staff that was about four feet long and as thick as an adult's arm.

Qing Shui knew that these wooden staves were the Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkey's weapons. These Mahogany Staves were at least ten thousand years old or even a few ten thousand years old. They were way more valuable than rare metals, and could even match up to those moonstones and concentrated gold.

Among those three Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys, the one in the middle had wisps of white monkey fur around its ears, just like a human's white hair. It gave it a dignified and warm aura that felt like an older human person to Qing Shui.

The other two Purple Eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys on the side looked like they were in their prime. They were built strongly like a pyramid. One look could tell that they were at the physical peak of their age.

Seeing a few thousand Raging Flame Cloud Leopards in front of them, the three Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys didn't react any differently. They continued at their normal pace, toward the direction where those Raging Flame Cloud Leopards were.

On the other hand, the Raging Flame Cloud Leopards whimpered softly as they slowly moved backward.

Just watching them had Qing Shui's blood racing. He had a little knowledge on the Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys because they have been briefly introduced in the Archive of Demonic Beast.

They lived in the "10,000-Year Peach Blossom Garden", where the spiritual qi of the Flowerfruit Mountain was richest. They were one of the most intelligent demonic beasts. Although they weren't big in size, they were extremely skillful in fighting and they had an extremely powerful Dantian. Every strike of those monkeys was laced with highly toxic "Peach Blossom Miasma".

The Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys were rumored to have the strength of ten countries and yet, regrettably, they weren't able to breakthrough to the Martial Saint level due to being restricted by the

Flowerfruit Mountain. The King among the Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys was said to be able to contest against those in the Martial Saint realms.

Another rumor said that Demonic Beasts that had attained the Martial Saint level strength would leave the Flowerfruit Mountain and travel westward, never returning to the Flowerfruit Mountain ever again.

Legend has it that there was a mysterious restricting force on the Flowerfruit Mountain. As long as one was on the Flowerfruit Mountain, it was impossible to break through to the Martial Saint level. Even the strength of other Martial Saint level Demonic Beasts would be restricted to the Martial King peak level if they had come to the Flowerfruit Mountain.

This was why Qing Shui had dared to venture into the Flowerfruit Mountain. He had originally planned to wait until he had attained the Fifth Heavenly Layer of Ancient Strengthening Technique. It was precisely because there weren't any Martial Saints on the Flowerfruit Mountain that Qing Shui was a little more confident that he could escape here unscathed.

However, the appearance of these peak Martial Kings was completely beyond Qing Shui's expectations. Even if a normal human Martial Saint cultivator who came here wasn't suppressed by the Flowerfruit Mountain, they still wouldn't be a match to these Demonic Beasts standing before them.

Putting aside the number, if any one of those Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys had come forward, a normal Martial Saint cultivator with the strength of a little more than ten countries would still not be a match for these Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys. Even a few Raging Flame Cloud Leopards could finish him.

Qing Shui watched as those three Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys calmly walked toward those Raging Flame Cloud Leopards. Even Qing Shui was worried for them. Were they not afraid of being surrounded by thousands of these big guys?

He was shocked that the Raging Flame Cloud Leopards had not only moved backward slowly but had also parted and left enough space in the center for those three Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys to pass through.

At this very moment, Qing Shui thought that these Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys were truly badass and invincible. They were coming through as if they were one of those "big shots"...

When the three monkeys were halfway through the crowd, a fully matured and strong "Raging Flame Cloud Leopard" suddenly jumped out. Its speed was so fast; it was as if fire sparks could be seen. It left a trail of afterimages as it flung itself toward one of the nearest Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys.

The flames on the Raging Flame Cloud Leopard burned even more intensely, making it appear even more ferocious!

That Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkey's figure didn't seem to move, only the golden glow of its body suddenly became brighter as it waved the Mahogany Staff in its hand strangely. With an even greater speed than the Raging Flame Cloud Leopard, it smashed its staff squarely on the head of that gigantic leopard.

Wham!

A loud noise rang out along with the miserable howl of the Raging Flame Cloud Leopard. The enormous leopard was sent flying by the staff, half of its gigantic head had been smashed in. It instantly died on the spot before it could even finish howling.

Qing Shui stared at the Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkey in dumbfound silence. He had even forgotten to breathe for a moment because he hadn't been able to sense the strength of these monkeys in his current state.

It had just bashed a demonic beast that had the strength of nearly ten countries to death with a staff...

Qing Shui could hardly believe what he had just witnessed. Just what strength did this Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkey possess? Not even a Martial Saint level Demonic Beast could do this!

Was this the ability of the Chieftain?

He suddenly recalled a rumor about the Flowerfruit Mountain. It was said that there was a type of Chieftain level Demonic Beasts living among the enormous Flowerfruit Mountain. They were the tyrants of the Flowerfruit Mountain that possessed an exceptional strength that could also be considered an upgraded version of the King's Aura. It could definitely suppress the other demonic beasts...

Then the realization hit Qing Shui. Wasn't this just like his Emperor's Qi...?

The Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkey was one of these rumored Chieftain Demonic Beasts. No demonic beasts could prevail over them when they entered the Flowerfruit Mountain, no matter how strong they were.

Could this all be true?

Qing Shui was extremely skeptical. He simply couldn't accept the fact that the Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkey had bashed the leopard to death earlier just like that, no matter how long he thought about it.

Perhaps the death of the Raging Flame Cloud Leopard had aroused the ferociousness of the other leopards, as about ten of them suddenly leaped toward those three Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys all at once.

Wham wham...

A continuous loud noise rang out; those ten Raging Flame Cloud Leopards were once again beaten to death on the spot.

The might and power of those Mahogany Staves were like a divine staff that exuded a sharp aura of absolute dominance...

Qing Shui's hands unconsciously curled up into fists, even the hair on the back of his neck was standing up. He tried to suppress the qi in his Dantian with all his might, but even his Upper Dantian couldn't stop rotating. The essence of Heaven and Earth poured forth through the Baihui acupoint.

It was as if Qing Shui's entire body was paralyzed while his soul had fled out of his body right now. He couldn't think straight, but he could look at everything happening below him.

The three Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys had not only beaten to death those Raging Flame Cloud Leopards that had attacked them, but they had also killed about ten of those that were on the side. Qing Shui had seen a few of Raging Flame Cloud Leopard attacking the Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys. Even their powerful attack could only push the Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkey that was about 4 feet tall a few steps back...

Everything had happened too fast. Qing Shui felt as if he was brought to a type of Emptiness Realm where the purest energy between Heaven and Earth was terrifyingly entering his body.

The qi of the was circulating increasingly fast without him realizing it. The image of the Purple-eyed Golden Monkey gracefully waving its staff flashed before his eyes from time to time.

That pure energy was greedily engulfed by the “Heavenly Dan” when it passed through the Upper Dantian. It continuously moisturized the golden colored Heavenly Dan that was about the size of a grape within the upper dantian.

The “Heavenly Dan” rotated tirelessly. The golden light that it was emitting was also becoming brighter. There wasn’t any change in its size, but it looked like it was thriving better and that it was glowing brighter. It made Qing Shui feel even more powerful than before. The difference between now and then was like comparing between pure gold and fake gold.

ROARRR!

A thunderous roar rang out. Qing Shui snapped out from that odd sensation. It had felt like he had been in a dream or an illusion earlier. Qing Shui immersed his heart into his sea of consciousness, Inner Sight!

He had sensed that his Upper Dantian had actually broken through when he was enveloped by that odd sensation earlier! He could clearly feel the additional one million jin of strength and one million jin of defense in his body. His other attributes like speed had also been increased.

Qing Shui tried his best to control himself. He wanted to swing the weapon in his hand so badly to test out his current strength. The sight of the Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkey waving its staff from earlier on had allowed him to momentarily enter a state of epiphany.....

It was too bad that he had been interrupted by that roar. He didn’t know if he should be happy or sad about it. But the epiphany this time had only raised the Heavenly Dan of his upper dantian to grade two!

He shook his head. This was a stroke of luck; he should be happy about it!

Qing Shui’s thoughts were flying, but his eyes were staring off into the distance!

He had seen that all three Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys had stopped when that heaven-shaking roar rang out and was staring at the source of the noise.

On the other hand, the Raging Flame Cloud Leopards were only howling softly!

But to Qing Shui, these leopards seemed to be extremely happy.

Two Raging Flame Cloud Leopards had emerged on the mountain summit in the distance!

One of them had a length of more than fifteen meters and was twice the size of a normal Raging Flame Cloud Leopard; its entire body was crimson with blazing flames. Both of them were crimson in color, although, one of them looked a bit taller and stronger than the other.

This pair were either mutated beasts or the Kings among the Raging Flame Cloud Leopard!

Qing Shui then sensed a powerful King's Aura, and it was obviously one grade higher than the Silver Wolf Queen!

This had given him a hunch that they should be a pair of Chieftain level demonic beasts!

The Flowerfruit Mountain was indeed a dangerous place...

Qing Shui felt that his trip to the Flowerfruit Mountain was very worth it. He had planned to return in a short while. It would definitely be dangerous to currently venture any deeper than this. For now, he really just wanted to watch for a little longer, after all, this was a very rare sight.

He desperately wanted to know the strength of those three Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys and also the pair of Raging Flame Cloud Leopards that had later appeared. Were their strengths equivalent to the Martial Saint level of a human cultivator?

But when it came to demonic beasts, a demonic beast could fight three to five or more human cultivators of the same level. Qing Shui currently sensed that the Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys had the strength of thirteen countries and those Raging Flame Cloud Leopards should be a little higher than that.

This was because he could feel the restlessness of those three Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys as soon as they saw the pair of Raging Flame Cloud Leopards!

Roar!

After letting out another roar, the more powerful looking Raging Flame Cloud Leopard leaped down from the summit. Qing Shui could only feel the air of dominance it exuded.

Yes, definitely domineering!

The blood in his body raced as he watched such a tense scene unfolding in front of him. There were even some changes in that violet lump of gas that belonged to the Emperor's Qi in his Dantian.

It had left an unforgettable impression on Qing Shui, perhaps as unforgettable as the phenomenal appearance of a beautiful goddess! There was a flowing and gigantic suppressing force within that air of dominance as it flung itself towards those three Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys.

Its thick gigantic forelimb moved, leaving a trail of afterimages as it locked the Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkey!

BOOM BOOM!

Two thunderous noises rang out, shaking the surrounding mountain! The mountain ground looked like an explosion had just happened. The earth quaked, and the mountains shook, the powerful forces were enough to snap the surrounding trees.

Kacha...

ROAR! CHI CHI!

The two Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys were sent flying over a hundred meters by this gigantic crimson Raging Flame Cloud Leopard. Only the middle monkey with white wisps of fur remained. It flung its Mahogany Staff fiercely toward one of the leopard's forelimbs.

A trail of afterimages followed and was accompanied by a noise that sounded like the wails of ghosts and the howls of the wolves. Its speed and strength were raised to an extremely terrifying extent!

A dense pink-colored fog was emitted from the Mahogany Staff. Within an instant, a rich peach blossom fragrance filled the air.

Almost at the same time, Qing Shui felt 40% of the regions in his dantian turned gray!

Nature Energy!

Qing Shui hurriedly activated Nature Energy!

He was shocked to find out that his Nature Energy, which had never failed before, could only recover 10% of his suppressed strength. The other remaining 30% was still being suppressed.

Peach Blossom Miasma?

Unwilling to give up, Qing Shui once again circulated the Nature Energy that had attained the second grade. But everything was still the same. Qing Shui felt that Nature Energy was still too weak right now.

"Tch, Let's try Emperor's Qi!"

Qing Shui was now quite upset by the fact that the Emperor Qi's could also recover only 10% of his suppressed strength. It seemed like about 20% of his strength was still suppressed right now.

Roar!

A wave of fiery red glow emerged from the Raging Flame Cloud Leopard's body after it had let out a roar. Its enormous tail lashed out towards that Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkey.

Agilely evading the leopard's attack, the monkey raised the Mahogany Staff in its hand once again and struck out toward the leopard's leg!

The other two monkeys that had been sent flying earlier had returned to the battlefield too!

Their defenses seemed to be even greater than the Diamond Gigantic Elephant...

But Qing Shui knew that these "Chieftain" level demonic beasts would experience a big reduction in their strength as soon as they left their "territory".

Just like how the strength of this Raging Flame Cloud Leopard and those three Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys would be about the same as the Silver Wolf Queen as soon as they leave the Flowerfruit Mountain.

This was the "territorial" advantage of the Chieftain Demonic Beasts!

The tables had now turned with the three Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys participating in the battle. The Raging Flame Cloud Leopard had lost its earlier advantage. In just a short while, two attacks had landed on it, causing it to stumble about more than ten meters backward.

“How f*cking strong!” Qing Shui observed how the area within a radius of 100 meters had become like a mound of crushed stones.

He was very envious of their strength. A pity that it was only confined within the Flowerfruit Mountain.

Chapter 506 - Struggle at the Sword Tower, Huang Qing makes her move

Roar!

Another explosive and thunderous roar filled the air. A second Raging Flame Cloud Leopard leaped down to joined in the skirmish. What happened next surprised Qing Shui.

The two Raging Flaming Cloud Leopards joined forces to repel the Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys. With this, one of the Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys dropped its Mahogany Staff, and without even bothering to retrieve it, it called noisily and escaped with the two other monkeys.

The monkeys escaped in a hurry and disappeared from view in a split second. The two Raging Flaming Cloud Leopards did not chase after them. Instead, the two leopards just left with their large group.

Amidst the rubble in the valley, a single lone Mahogany Staff was left behind...

Even after some time, Qing Shui could not calm himself down. The event indirectly allowed him to gauge the strength of an elementary stage Martial Saint. He gained a deeper understanding of his own strength and how far he was from becoming one.

Qing Shui knew that the beasts were not at the Martial Saint level yet because Martial Saints have a distinct ability to fly in the air while the Raging Flame Cloud Leopard could only glide down from the mountain top.

There is no end in the journey of cultivation!

Qing Shui walked down slowly. After he checked cautiously that there were no other sudden movements in the area, he sped down the valley and retrieved the Mahogany staff.

When the staff was in his hand, Qing Shui realized that the Mahogany staff was actually as heavy as his Big Dipper Sword.

Suddenly, Qing Shui recalled how the Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkey handled the staff. Qing Shui could feel his blood boil as the images of and impressions of the monkey brandishing the staff flowed through his mind.

Emperor's Qi!

Immovable Mountains!

Qing Shui wield the staff and swung it!

Pa!

With a flurry of motion, a series of bangs rang through the air. Qing Shui could sense something, he felt that the staff could maximize his potential strength.

It could fuse with his Qi, focus, and strength in a perfect harmony!

Qing Shui pondered for a moment, and swung the Mahogany staff again!

Boom!

The huge rock in front of Qing Shui was smashed into smithereens. Within swing, Qing Shui felt that the increased saturation of the afterimages left by the arc of the movement.

The skies changed!

Qing Shui was stupefied. As he regained his focus, he threw the Mahogany Staff into his Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. Knowing that the place he was in was not a safe place, he decided not to linger and quickly retraced his step back out of the valley.

Qing Shui decided not to look for the treasure in the first treasure map as this place was really too dangerous. He comforted himself with the fact that he already gained a lot. He already broke through to the second level of Heavenly Dan so his strength had risen significantly once again.

He did feel that it was a pity not being able to continue with the treasure hunt with the first map. After all, he expected that the treasures from the first map would be as valuable as those he found in the second. That would indeed be quite beneficial.

Observing the Raging Flame Cloud Leopards and the Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkeys made Qing Shui realize that he could still improve further. This inspired him to change his plans.

He must go to the Northern Sacred Lu Continent!

If fate permits, Qing Shui wanted to explore the entire World of the Nine Continents!

.....

At Sword Tower...

"Old Ancestor, what should we do? That brat already entered Flowerfruit Mountain!" Tan Yang's grandfather reported to the Old Ancestor of Sword Tower.

"If we don't get rid of that brat, our Sword Tower will definitely be destroyed." The Old Ancestor sighed and muttered.

"Did we make the wrong move..."

"There is no right or wrong. There is only weak or strong. It is hard to believe that the outcome of the feud between the Heavenly Palace and our Sword Tower would actually boil down to the actions of a young, inexperienced chap who is still wet behind his ears." The Old Ancestor sighed again.

"Yes. If your fists are strong enough, will right or wrong even matter..."

"Then, what should we do now?" Old man Tan bowed as he asked the Old Ancestor.

“We have to get rid of him as soon as possible. Between the Heavenly Palace and our Sword Tower, only one can survive. If we give him time to develop further, no one in the Greencloud Continent will be able to stop him.” The Old Ancestor replied as he looked to the skies.

“Guardian Lin Yuchen was killed by that brat. Do you think we should inform the “Sky Tyrant Lord?” Despite everything, Lin Yuchen was still his disciple. If the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord steps in, even ten Qing Shui will not escape death.” Old man Tan continued still in his subservient position.

“Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord from the Central Continent. Yes, that is a pretty good idea. We should do that quickly, lest the Sky Tyrant Lord blame us too and eliminate us as well. I want you to do it.” The Old Ancestor said flatly.

“Yes.”

“Wait a moment!”

“I await your command!”

“ Get Guardian Huang Qing to block him. Get two other guardians to go along with her. They should be able to kill him. Though, if the situation permits, it will be the best if we could let the people from Residence of the Sky Tyrant God kill him.”

.....

With his new perspective broadened from his observation of the Raging Flame Cloud Leopards and Purple-eyed Golden Spirit Monkey, Qing Shui realized how terrifying a place like Lion King's Ridge was. There was a Martial Saint level beast there. For human cultivators, Martial Saints with the strength of 10 countries are at Grade 1, even when they reach the strength of 20 countries, they are still at Grade 1.....

Qing Shui shook his head and continued in the direction of the outskirts of the Flowerfruit mountain.

After a week, in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal...

Qing Shui slowly exhaled. He had reached the 186th cycle of his Ancient Strengthening Technique. His based strength had increased another 500 thousand jin; his defense another 50 thousand jin and his other stats like his speed had also increased significantly.

Previously, his overall stats only multiplied when he rose from one layer to the next layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. After he broke through to the 4th Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, his other stats rose a little each time his strength increase with the breakthrough of each cycle.

When he reach the 180th cycle breakthrough, every completion of one cycle granted 500 thousand jin increase in strength, 50 thousand jin increase in defense and a large boost to the strength of his bones, the strength of his internal organs, and his self-recovery.

This is precisely why it becomes increasingly difficult to complete a cycle after the 180th cycle. In the same manner, Qing Shui felt stronger with each completed cycle. In a way, the effort he invested is fully reciprocated.

After he cycled through all his techniques almost half a day was gone. Due to the problems in the region, Qing Shui squeezed his training into the last 6 hours of the day. If he met any dangers in the day, he could fully utilize his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

After three days, Qing Shui finally continued on the journey back to the Heavenly Palace. On his way, Qing Shui reflected on what had happened. He remembered how he was surrounded, and the many occasions where he nearly lost his life in the Flowerfruit mountain. It was lucky that he managed to gain a large boost in strength.

If he was once again surrounded by those martial artists, he was very confident that he could massacre them in a snap of a finger.

Qing Shui felt his Nature Energy rising. His Emperor's Qi started moving unconsciously. Qing Shui did not know that at this moment, his very aura was undergoing a series of changes.

His no longer tender face developed an aura of grace. A poise which gave him a gentle aura that lingered between dominance and nobility. A tinge of worldly detachment, a tinge of indifference, a tinge of stubbornness, a tinge of perseverance, a tinge of adurance, a tinge of lust...

Qing Shui did not ride on his Fire Bird. Instead, he continued riding on this Diamond Gigantic Elephant. Qing Shui wanted to practice his Man Elephant Unison. It made no difference to him whether he reached the Heavenly Palace early or one of two months late.

Even though Qing Shui had only achieved a 50 percent fusion with his Diamond Gigantic Elephant. He could generate the total force of his own strength and half of that of the elephant. This was enough for him to reach an incredible state. Right now, he was already undefeatable in the Greencloud Continent.

He was the most powerful person in the Greencloud Continent!

Qing Shui paused as he thought of this. Qing Shui felt uncertain. He did not have many thoughts about his reputation. He only wanted to get stronger, it did not truly matter if he had that reputation, he was not even able to venture into the depths of Flowerfruit Mountain.

His journey was uneventful. Qing Shui practiced Man Elephant Unison in the morning and entered his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal at night. Though he felt lonely, he felt that he made good use of his time.

After half a month...

Qing Shui found himself looking at a wide stretch of wasteland in the middle of the wilderness. He had to travel across this wasteland to go further west. As he looked to the boundless horizons, a smile lit up on his face when he spotted a figure in a distance.

"The Sword Tower really don't know how to give up!"

Qing Shui then realized that there was a person who he did not know how to react to.

It was the Sword Demon, Huang Qing. Even though she was so far away, Qing Shui could recognize her with one look.

Elegantly clad in a simple silk dress, the woman carried a long sword. She had an aura that was not exactly domineering nor cold and a beauty that was almost fantasy-like, a transcendent beauty.

Despite the distance, Qing Shui could make out that her beautiful brows were knitted; her eyes were also filled with the same complex sentiments towards him.

Qing Shui was in his full armor. Throughout his journey, he wore it every time he left his Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. This prepared him for any sudden situations.

Qing Shui had an odd feeling when he looked at Huang Qing. He looked at her portrait so many times in his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. That invoked this odd feeling within him.

If he described it with his previous life, it was the feeling that he got when he saw a famous person.

Qing Shui sat on the Overlord Storm. Under Qing Shui commands, his Diamond Gigantic Elephant walked towards the three people in the distance and stopped about 50 meters away from them.

Other than Huang Qing, there were two old men. They were both way past their prime. At their age, any outward edges of their intentions have already been long hidden, Qing Shui could not tell much from their appearance.

Each of them held a three feet Greenedge Sword!

Of all swords, that three feet treasured sword towered over the rest!

A light smirk appeared on Qing Shui's face. At that very moment, Qing Shui felt a strange feeling, he felt a disdain. He was certain that he must definitely annihilate the entire Sword Tower.

Qing Shui did not say a word. He stared at the Sword Demon, Huang Qing because he could finally tell the woman's true capabilities.

The strength of seven countries!

Dressed plainly, a three feet long sword in hand, she actually had the strength of seven countries.

Qing Shui did not spot anything that boosted her strength. He noticed that she wore earrings, bracelets, and pendants. Qing Shui did not know if she hid anything else under that plain dress of hers...

Qing Shui felt a little uneasy now because of the sword in Huang Qing's hand. The long sword shone like moonlight. He could feel its power!

He realized that she was actually lenient on him the previous time they dueled, yet she still came!

Was it to kill him?

Could it be that the women in the Portraits of Beauty are not people who would help him but people that will obstruct him...?

Chapter 507 - Injuring Huang Qing, Martial Saint of the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord appears

Could it be that if the women from the Portraits of Beauty were not people who would help him, then they would be a big obstacle to him.....

Now, Qing Shui was not feeling very comfortable, Qing Shui was suddenly very worried about Wenren Wu-shuang, she was of one woman from the Portraits of Beauty. He was afraid of the changes in personality, there was a connection between him and her sister's death, if she filled herself with hate, she might walk an extreme path, possibly becoming like Sword Demon Huang Qing, who was in front of him.....

Qing Shui, who had improved tremendously, found out that Huang Qing actually had a terrifying level of strength, Qing Shui felt that there must be something on her that amplified her growth rate. Furthermore, with that extraordinary longsword in her hands, she should be even more terrifying.

Why did she not kill him the last time? Qing Shui was confused for a moment. Could he defeat her today? Could it be that only one of them can walk out alive today?

Qing Shui felt that these Divine Bodies of the Portraits of Beauty all had great abilities, just that there were not awakened yet, Qing Shui now felt that the Misty Hall Palace Mistress would not be inferior to Huang Qing.

Qing Shui felt that the abilities of Yiye Jiange had been sealed, this feeling of Qing Shui's grew stronger as he gained more strength.

As for Wenren Wu-shuang, Qing Shui had a strong feeling that she would undergo a great change as a result of her sister's death, even to the point of directly leaping to the next realm.

At the thought of this, Qing Shui really wanted to quickly return, If that was the case, then Qing Shui would rather she stayed at the Xiantian realm forever.....

Qing Shui kneaded his temples and he continued to watch the three people who were obstructing him.

Qing Shui advanced another 30 meters, looking at Huang Qing. She was standing in the middle, it appeared that she was the one leading them.

"Hello, we meet again!" Huang Qing changed her expression from a frown to a smile.

However, this meeting caused Qing Shui to frown, looking at Huang Qing: "It's not good to see you, I would rather we don't meet."

Qing Shui replied impolitely.

"You really hate seeing me?" Huang Qing said, still smiling at Qing Shui, looking at the man who was becoming more and more mysterious. The last time they met was two years ago. The amount of changes that he had went through was truly unbelievable.

He had matured, his face had a look of strength and decisiveness, as well as confidence and calm, an appearance of one who had control of everything in his hands. Soon, he would be able to soar past the heavens.

"Would I like a person who wants to kill me?" Qing Shui said quietly, looking at this very beautiful woman.

An originally hostile scene had been changed into a strange one under the words of Huang Qing. The two old men just stood behind with their eyes closed, as though they could not see or hear anything.

“You think that I will kill you.” Huang Qing’s words did not sound like they were a question but more like a statement.

“You are Sword Tower’s guardian, doesn’t the fact that you are standing here today signify that?” Qing Shui sat on the Overlord Storm, after a long period of anxiousness, he had finally calmed down.

Sword Demon Huang Qing sighed: “do you know that you underestimated too many people!”

Qing Shui nodded his head: “If you, as the Sward Tower’s guardian, already have this level of strength, then the strongest of Sword Tower, even if he is not a Martial Saint, he would have already cultivated to a terrifying level. I wonder if my deduction is right?”

Qing Shui saw the strength of Huang Qing and thought about the Misty Hall Palace Mistress, feeling as if he was just at the tip of the iceberg, even if the Greencloud Continent had no Martial Saints, but they would have people who had cultivated for a long time, after all these years, their strength should not only be at the strength of six countries.

The Old Ancestor had hidden his power, now Qing Shui saw that the guardian of Sword Tower was also this strong, the other two old men had more than the strength of six countries, Qing Shui now knew that he can just came into an initial contact with the upper echelons in the Greencloud Continent.

“It is good that you can think this way, things are very different now, I feel that I can no longer see through you, make your move!” Huang Qing took half a step forward and looked at Qing Shui.

This day still came, even though Qing Shui thought that this would happen, but he did not expect it to arrive so soon. He thought he would only meet her when he set out to destroy Sword Tower.

It was actually this early!

This was their second time meeting, as well as their second time fighting.

Qing Shui did not dare to be careless, he took the Violet Gold Divine Shield and held the Big Dipper Sword. Qing Shui did not know when the two old men make a move, but he was not too worried.

Nature Energy!

.....

Even after sticking on those talismans on himself and holding the Binding Talisman and Armor Break Talisman in his hands, he frowned at Huang Qing!

Huang Qing watched Qing Shui without making a single move, the meter long sword in her hands was hanging low, her hair and plain clothers were blown around by the wind, causing her to look as indiscernible as an immortal.

He cannot go easy on his enemies, regardless of who it was!

Emperor's Qi?

Qing Sui activated his biggest gain from the Flowerfruit Mountain! The Qi in his body circled to an extreme, with the breaking through of the Heavenly Dan and the Ancient Strengthening Technique, Qing

Shui's body had the strength of 21.5 million Jin and his defense abilities had the strength of 31.5 million Jin.

Charge!

Qing Shui commanded the Diamond Gigantic Elephant to charge towards Huang Qing, the Big Dipper Sword in his hands pierced out.

Art of Pursuing!

Huang Qing's complexion changed instantly, especially after Qing Shui used the Emperor's Qi. She knitted her pretty eyebrows and at the same time her body emitted a soft glow, akin to moonlight.

Receiving Qing Shui's blow, her body moved agilely and there was a bright sword flash.

"Ding!"

A clear sword cry resounded!

Qing Shui could feel that strong spiral strength circulating!

This spiral strength cause Qing Shui to feel like he lost 20 percent of his strength!

However, that was it, Qing Shui's body had the strength of 21.5 million Jin of strength, with the Nature Energy, it added 20 percent to all his abilities, including strength, defense speed, and others.

The Frenzied Bull's Strength and Golden-Ringed Battle Armor added 70 percent to his strength and some other insignificant effects.

30 percent of strength from the Heavenly Thunder Slash!

50 percent strength increase from the Diamond Qi!

50 percent strength increase from the Big Dipper Sword!

70 percent increase from the Violet Gold Divine Shield, and when attacking with the shield, there was an extra increase of 20 percent.

Surging Blood increased Frenzied Bull's Strength by 10 percent, increasing his strength by 10 percent.

30 percent increase of strength from the Godly Force Talisman, 30 percent increase of defence from the Divine Shield Talisman.

With all these, Qing Shui's strength has reached a terrifying strength of 9 and a half countries, and this was without the Men Elephant Unison, even after the 20 percent decrease effects from Huang Qing, he still had about the strength of 9 countries.

Unless Huang Qing had other strengthening items on her, with her strength of seven countries, she would not be able to withstand it. Furthermore, her overall abilities had also been weakened by 20 percent.

Not just strength, but defense, speed.....

Qing Shui did not budge, instead Huang Qing staggered backward, her retreat seems pitiable but had a half swirl to it, each step left a footprint on the ground, half a foot deep.

She retreated back five steps and there was some blood leaking from the corner from her mouth!

Qing Shui felt bitter in his heart!

“Why did she do that? Using the strength of five countries to go against my strength of nine countries, isn’t this looking for death?” If Qing Shui did not hold back, and if she didn’t use that strange footwork, her life would be in danger, even as it is, she was still injured.

Qing Shui did not press on, Huang Qing just smiled lightly at Qing Shui, the blood at the corner of her mouth and her smile on her face made her look more seductive, making her temperament seem different from her charms.

“Why did you hold back?” Huang Qing looked at Qing Shui, speaking gently.

“Why are you playing around with your life? Just count this as payment for you holding back the last time.” Qing Shui avoided her gaze.

“Will you kill me today?” Huang Qing still continues to smile at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui did not understand why, this was only the second time they met, every meeting was in a battle, why was this woman acted so familiar with him?

Qing Shui would not believe, even if he was beaten to death, that she fell in love with him at first sight. If she was such a woman, she would have long been taken by another man.

Thus Qing Shui did not even consider that angle, he just did not know why she was doing this.

“I will, stop playing around with your life.” Qing Shui raised the Big Dipper Sword.

“You don’t wish for me to die!”

Huang Qing looked at Qing Shui, the twinkle in her eyes growing stronger.

This sentence stunned Qing Shui. Did he want her to die? Qing Shui felt at a loss, it was not easy to viciously destroy something beautiful, this was the only advantage that this beautiful girl had.

Qing Shui leaped suddenly, once again pierced towards Huang Qing, in a more imposing manner than earlier.

The sword edge pierced into Huang Qing’s chest, penetrating in by 3 inches.....

Even though Huang Qing had an extremely ample chest, if the sword penetrated any deeper, she would die. Fresh blood stained her plain clothes

“Why don’t you pierce a little deeper!” Huang Qing looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui slowly withdrew his sword: “What are you trying to do?”

“I just want to tell you, the Tan Clan already went to the Central Continent to invite the people from Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord, you should leave as soon as you can.”

“Then you are.....” Qing Shui asked in surprise.

“Here to delay you, until the people from Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord arrived.”

“Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord? Central Continent?” Qing Shui felt his scalp go numb, did he really have to step into the other continents so early?

“Guardian Lin, whom you killed, came from the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord.”

Qing Shui knew that Guardian Lin was the senior brother of the Misty Hall Palace Mistress, that means that the Misty Hall Palace Mistress was someone from the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord.

“Quickly go! There is no time left.” Huang Qin looked at Qing Shui.

“Why are you doing this.....”

“This way no one will blame me for letting you go.” Huang Qing checked out her bleeding wound.

Qing Shui suddenly felt his whole world changed, he still looked towards Huang Qing in confusion, as though he was trying to figure out something.

“Are you not afraid that I would have killed you?” Qing Shui frowned and asked.

“It does not matter, regardless of the results, I would be happy.”

Huang Qing’s answer caused Qing Shui to be confused!

“You... you.....like ... me?” Qing Shui found himself asking in disbelief.

“Puchi!” Huang Qing actually giggled!

“The current you, is not able to make me like you, maybe in future, I would, but right now it is impossible between us.” Huang Qing laughed.

Qing Shui was even more confused!

“The honored sir is right in front!”

At this moment, there was an abrupt sound!

“Hurry, they are here!” Huang Qing anxiously said.

“It’s too late!” Qing Shui smiled bitterly, as he watched a huge eagle fly towards him.

Fly?

Qing Shui watched in shock as that person flew over.

Honored sir?

Only people in the Martial Saint realm will be addressed as such in the Central Continent.

Qing Shui’s keen eyes stared at the arriving ten people, in front was a tall powerful man, this man looked to be about 50, he was even bigger in stature than that man from the Demon Beast Sect, thick eyebrows

encircled his eyes, his facial hair looked like a lion's mane. He was wearing violet robes and at his waist was a jasper belt that had a width of a palm.

Qing Shui noticed behind the crowd, there were three people from Sword Tower, Tan Yang's grandfather and an old man dressed in Sword Tower's uniform. Although Qing Shui did not know his identity, he could feel his strength and could guess his status.

Earlier, Qing Shui heard Huang Qing say that Sword Tower went to invite the help of the people from the Central Continent's Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord. Now that they have come they even brought a Martial Saint and even the Old Ancestor had to personally accompany them.

Only, it was too soon!

Actually, Qing Shui did not know that Sword Tower already sent the message more than a month ago and that they even used a strange beast from the Central Continent. This beast specialize in sending messages, it was a 'Shadow Feather,' it's speed was strangely fast, its wingspan was just a meter, but it had great speed and endurance, it was mostly used for sending messages between continents.

Every continent would have a 'Shadow Feather Station,' in the Central Continent, there is a business that specialized in this, helping people to send messages to earn money, thus even though they were fast, they still took some time.

This time, there were eight people from the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord, aside from the Martial Saint, the rest looked to be able-bodied men in their 30s or 40s, their presence was very much inferior to the man in front.

Since that man appeared, Qing Shui could feel that the matured yet handsome man was very resplendent, as though there countless halos around.

"Honored sir, this is the one who killed Guardian Lin."

"Di Qing! Why are you here? This guy injured you?" that man was pleasantly surprised at seeing Huang Qing, but he frowned at Qing Shui when he noticed her injuries.

Qing Shui felt like as though he was tied up when that man glared at him, but the Emperor's Qi and Nature Energy negated some of that pressure.

"Di Qing? Wasn't she called Huang Qing?" Qing Shui was stunned.

"Uncle Tian!"

"This fellow killed Chen'er, and even injured you!" the man said quietly, not in anger but causing the surroundings to feel a great pressure.

"Uncle Tian, it is not his fault, senior brother died while trying to kill him." Huang Qing hurriedly explained.

The old man from the Tan Clan wanted to open his mouth when was he was stopped by another smiling old man, the old man from the Tan Clan wiped the cold sweat off his head and grateful nodded his head at the earlier old man.

Huang Qing's words shifted the hate from Sword Tower to Qing Shui, it did not matter that she was trying to help Qing Shui to explain. How could the people from the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord allow their own to be killed by others? In front of strength, logic no longer applies.

"I don't care about all these, I only know that he must die!" The man stared at Qing Shui. His voice was soft and his tone was determined.

Chapter 508 - Strength of a Martial Saint, Death, Living for another day

Huang Qing knew that this 'Sky Tyrant Lord' was a person who would do what he says, thus she paled and quickly said: "Uncle Tian, I am already his woman....."

Huang Qing lowered her head after saying that.

Qing Shui almost vomited, what was she saying.....

"Silly girl, you are bad at lying, why are you trying to lie to your uncle Tian?" The man said softly to Huang Qing.

From their conversation, Qing Shui felt that Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord and Huang Qing's clan were family friends.

Huang Qing bit her lips: "Uncle, I did lie to you, but he is the person that Di Chen likes."

At this moment, Qing Shui was stumped, Di Chen is the Misty Hall Palace Mistress. The man addressed Huang Qing as Di Qing earlier, how was she related to the Misty Hall Palace Mistress? Furthermore, they seemed to bear a remarkable resemblance to each other.

Who was this man to the Misty Hall Palace Mistress?

Father?

Probably not?

Master?

"En, he is the master of that guardian I killed, that guardian was the senior brother of the Misty Hall Palace Mistress, it seems that this person should be the master of the Misty Hall Palace Mistress." Qing Shui wildly guessed.

But what led Qing Shui to be surprised was that Huang Qing's surname was Di!

"I knew all of you are here, too bad Chen`er died, that girl should be here as well."

"Uncle....."

"Alas, I want to see what is so good about this fellow, that she would give up my son." That man stared sharply at Qing Shui.

Huang Qing sighed, her elder sister was older than her by a few year, furthermore, her mother died early. When she was young, she was taken away by the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord, the Di Clan and the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord was planning to strengthen their ties via marriage.

If Di Chen mother did not die early, then it could have been Huang Qing instead.

Huang Qing's thought deeply about this, She and Di Chen were half-sisters with the same father. They were both from the Di Clan and when Di Chen's mother passed away, she left a daughter.

Coincidentally, the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord was looking for an alliance via marriage, thus things were set as such and Di Chen was taken away to the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord.

As she grew older, The Sky Tyrant Lord noticed that this girl was a cultivating genius, even his own son was inferior to her. He originally planned for them to nurture feelings for each other as they grew up, but in the end, it became a one-sided love on his son's part.

There were many people who fancied Di Chen in the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord, Lin Yuchen was one of them but when he tried to make a move on her, he was almost killed by her.

In the end, she left the Central Continent in order to avoid the son of the Sky Tyrant Lord and she somehow ended up in the Greencloud Continent, she only wanted to find a quiet and peaceful place. When she discovered that Lin Yuchen was the guardian of Sword Tower, she immediately entered the Heavenly Palace without hesitation.

Di Qing was the young miss of Di Clan, thus she had been trying to establish a good relation with Di Chen and also came to the Greencloud Continent. Since Di Chen entered the Heavenly Palace, she could only enter Sword Tower, because aside from friends, enemies are the ones who will interact with each other the most.

Only, she did not expect Lin Yuchen to die in Qing Shui's hands, and the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord would shield their own people at all cost. The Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord needed to use Qing Shui as an example to uphold their reputation.

Qing Shui felt uncomfortable standing there, this man caused him to feel afraid!

Martial Saint, a legendary existence in the Greencloud Continent.

"Young man, you should have thought of this day when you killed my disciple." the Sky Tyrant Lord also had a personal agenda, Qing Shui not only killed his disciple, but most importantly, he heard that his daughter likes him, thus regardless of work or personal, he had to kill him.

"I only killed those who had to be killed, if the Sky Tyrant Lord wants to use his strength to suppress the weak, then go ahead." Qing Shui had already formed his own opinions about him.

"Young man, having a sharp mouth is useless, I have never cared about the words of weaklings, I only believe in strength." the man looked at Qing Shui disdainfully.

Qing Shui knew that he was in trouble today, He wanted to hide in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal but he did not want to do so before even exchanging blows. He had to see how far he was from a Martial Saint, Qing Shui was actually some what excited at being able to exchange blows with a Martial Saint.

His originally suppressed vigor circulated once again, raising it was to its peak in an instant, then he climbed onto the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, he even stuck the Heavenly Talisman on himself once again.

But to that man it looked disdainful, he even looked at Qing Shui in distaste.

Qing Shui finished all these in an instant, then looked at the middle-aged man!

“Young Man, on the account of your courage, make your move, or else you will not even have the chance to.” the man said empty-handed, exuding a domineering air.

“Qing Shui, don’t move, you will die!” Huang Qing shook her head at Qing Shui.

“Do you think that he won’t die if he doesn’t move?” The man casually said.

“Uncle Tian.....”

“Girl, the words said by this Sky Tyrant Lord here have to be done, even if the Heavenly Emperor was here, I still have to do it!” the man released a strong pressure, causing the people around to retreat about 10 steps.

“Young man, make you move, I will not say this for a third time, treasure the chance you have before you regret it.” The man took a step towards Qing Shui.

With just this step, he caused an enormous pressure to descend on the earth, it felt like a dragon was rushing towards Qing Shui!

“Roar!”

Emperor's Qi!

“Prrrrttt!!”

Under this enormous pressure, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant let loose a cry!

After sticking a few Heavenly Talismans onto the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, Qing Shui stared at the Violet Gold Divine Shield!

Godly Armor Shield!

Able to defend against 50% of the opponent’s attack for 1 hour!

Seven Star Armored Vest!

Defense doubles for 1 hour!

At this moment, Qing Shui felt much safer!

When Qing Shui used the Emperor’s Qi, the man was clearly shocked. When Qing Shui’s released his pressure, his eyes brightened.

“He needs to die!” the man immediately thought!

“Ming!”

There was a clear bird cry from afar!

The man’s face changed, then he agilely climbed onto the big eagle and used one hand to send out a black cloud towards Qing Shui.

This speed was very fast, if one blinked, they would miss it!

Shield Attack!

Qing Shui could not care about anything else and struck with all his might using the Violet Gold Divine Shield, anticipating a repulsion effect and an increase of 20 percent to his attacking strength!

“Bang.....”

An ear-splitting dull gong resounded, the surrounding mountains crumbled and the immediate surroundings had sand flying everywhere as though a huge sandstorm.

A huge fissure the size of a mountain appeared when the two of them came into contact and in an instant, the area with 100 meters became hell, there was sand flying around as well as strong energy fluctuations.

With this first contact, Qing Shui knew that the distance between himself and that man was like heaven and earth, even with the Violet Gold Divine Shield dissipating 50 percent of the attack and the Seven Star Armored Vest doubling his defense and the Man Elephant Unison increasing his strength, it amounted to nothing.

Qing Shui's body was like a kite with a broken string, he was in mid-air vomiting blood, his meridians were broken, his organs were ruptured and he felt like he was being drained off his blood.

“No!”

Misty Hall Palace Mistress had rushed over to check out the situation, but instead, she saw Qing Shui body flying away.....

“Girl, he killed Chen`er!”

“He deserves to die!”

The Misty Hall Palace Mistress slowly moved towards the bloodied Qing Shui. She was dressed in snow white clothes and her shadow seemed lonely.

Qing Shui could feel his life force disappearing quickly, he hurriedly took out a Five Dragon Pellet and swallowed it. The Five Dragon Pellet had another effect aside from curing poisons.

Regardless of how heavy the damage, he would be able to withstand it for 24 hours.

As for the Great Revitalizing Pellet, Qing Shui found that with his current heavy injuries, it would be useless. Qing Shui knew that the Great Revitalizing Pellet had not reached the level of reviving the dead.

Qing Shui had a bitter smile on his face. He had believed that with all his strength, items and skills, he would be able to withstand at least one blow, if not, he would have the time to go into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, but in the end, the results caused Qing Shui to be stunned.

“How is this fellow so good? Since you are able to prolong your life by a day, I will let you have that day.”

“Why?”

The Misty Hall Palace Mistress looked at that middle-aged man!

“Those who kill people from my Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord must die!”

“What if I’m the one killing them?” The Sky Tyrant Lord stood in between Qing Shui and the man.

“From today onwards, I’m never returning to the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord!”

“Elder sister!” Huang Qing called disappointedly.

“I have nothing to do with the Di Clan, no one from the Di clan is related to me.” the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord turned around to face the immobile Qing Shui.

This person who she had saved twice, was dying again because of her.

It does not matter what the cause was or who was the killer, this was all because of her.

Two clear drops of tears fell!

This was the first time she had cried was because of him, is it because he was going to die? From the first time she met him in the dream, to the point where she saw some hope in him, she had a special feeling.

For him, are you going to disown your godfather? Xuan`er misses you.....”

“Tell him to give up. If you still want me to acknowledge you as godfather then go back and never come looking for me again.” the Misty Hall Palace Mistress said quietly, as she carried Qing Shui up, her white clothes quickly stained by Qing Shui’s blood.

“Qing Shui, I’ll bring you back to the Heavenly Palace, you will be fine!” the Misty Hall Palace Mistress looked quietly looked at Qing Shui.

Her face was covered by a veil, her beautiful black pupils were wet, maybe because the dying Qing Shui, to her lonely self, might be her only friend.

“There is no point, just put me down, let me see the heaven and earth of this mundane world!” Qing Shui said weakly, the effect of the Five Dragon Pellet had activated.

Qing Shui’s arms and ribs were all broken.....

Qing Shui was not satisfied, he still had not accomplished what he wanted to do yet.....

Qing Shui thought of his mother in the Hundred Miles City, he was crying, in the final moments of his life, he could not see his mother, what would she do if she knew he was dead.

There is also Qing Qing, he had just returned to the Qing Clan, she had not interacted a lot with him. If he died, what would the Qing Clan do.....

Liu-Li, Wenren Wu-shuang, Canghai Mingyue.....

Finally, Qing Shui looked that the absolute beauty carrying him, he took out a pair of earrings stained with his blood, it was the Silver Moon Wolf Earrings.

“I still owe you a pair of earrings, all I can give you now is this!”

Chapter 509 - Stone of Life, back to Heavenly Palace!

“I owe you a pair of earrings! This is all I have now!”

Qing Shui opened up his broken and shivering palm which was covered in blood. The thing in his palm was precisely the delicate Silver Moon Wolf Earring. It’s just that it was fully stained with blood.

Tears started dripping down from the eyes of the Misty Hall’s Palace Mistress. The tears wet her veils. She wasn’t someone who would be moved so easily, but right now, the only thing she felt was sadness and sorrow.

She used to have a happy family. She had parents that loved her, a background which people admired. But amidst this, a tragedy happened. Her mother died early. Her dad, disappeared.

Luckily, her body possessed really good talent. On top of that, she also unintentionally discovered an Underground Shine later on and got a lot of benefits from it. It was one of the reasons why she managed to improve at such an incredible pace.

Considering that the Di Clan had a huge family and business, they didn’t really care much about this daughter that left. In addition, the place she left for was the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord. This way, the relationship between the Di Clan and the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord could be considered to be firmly established.

The two clans had always been long time friends. They left her at the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord so that their relationship with each other would be even closer. This way, they would be able to look after each other and continue to develop further.

The Sky Tyrant Lord and his men looked at the Misty Hall Palace Mistress. After that, they looked at Di Qing before eventually glancing towards the two old men.

“Foster father still hopes that you will return to the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord. This is the wish of both the Di Clan as well as the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord.” The Sky Tyrant Lord gently told the Misty Hall Palace Mistress.

Her only response was silence.

“Uncle Tian, let her calm down first. Don’t worry, I am here.” Di Qing comforted the Sky Tyrant Lord.

The Sky Tyrant Lord shook his head. A powerful aura flashed across his eyes. After he nodded his head at Di Qing, he told the eight people behind him: “We will leave now!”

There was a hint of suppressed anger in his voice.

From the time he appeared until the time he left, it had only been less than six hours. In the end, there were only a few people left at the site!

“Sister!” Di Qing called out to Di Chen gently.

“I am already like this, what does the Di Clan want? I already have nothing to do with Di Clan. The Di Clan doesn’t really need me anyway. Stop annoying me in the future.” Di Chen said without even lifting up her head.

Old man Tan gave a hint to the zealous old man beside him. After that, the old man that was the closest to Qing Shui suddenly drew out his sword and flung himself at Qing Shui.

The whole incident was so sudden that no one was able to react in time.

But right at this moment, Di Qing who was nearby took action as soon as she saw the old man make his move. She immediately struck her sword at the old man's long sword. Even though she successfully drove away the old man, but a trace of fresh blood still flowed out from the corner of her mouth.

Di Chen glanced towards the old man who attempted a sneak attack with her sharp eyes. Just when she was about to make her move, Qing Shui said softly: "Forget it, don't do anything about it."

"We should go too." The zealous old man stated to his comrade.

"Miss Di Qing, I suppose you will no longer return to Sword Tower. But I still hope that you will convince your sister to not get involved in the things between the Sword Tower and the Heavenly Palace." The zealous old man said while smiling.

No matter what, their goal today was accomplished. Their secret worry, Qing Shui, could be considered ridded. This way, as long as the two women did not get involved in the Sword Tower and the Heavenly Palace's affairs, it would be hard to decide which sect would emerge victorious. They were once again standing on the same starting line.

Di Qing didn't say anything. The zealous old man led old man Tan and left in a hurry with their injured comrade.

The Misty Hall Palace Mistress held the earrings that Qing Shui gave her as she stood beside Qing Shui.

Both of Qing Shui's leg were in a decent condition. Unfortunately, all of his meridians were destroyed, his dantian had also been emptied. The only thing left behind was his Emperor's Qi.

Qing Shui was unaware of the blood and sweat that was flowing down his body. For now, he was completely unable to feel the pain on his body. He felt aggrieved, he had a lot of things that he was unable to let go of. The suppression in his heart was many times more painful than the pain he felt physically.

If it hadn't been for the effects of the Five Dragon Pellet, Qing Shui would most likely have died already.

Unknowingly, tears started to stream down his face. He looked into the direction of the Hundred Miles City. Qing Shui's state of mind was very unstable at the moment, he had hoped so badly that he would be able to go back there once more. He was worried about the Qing Family, worried about his mother, Qing Qing.....

"This time, I am not going to be able to escape from death. Could you do me a favor? I will be worried if other people were to do it." Qing Shui said softly to Di Chen who was next to him.

"You will be fine....."

"Deliver this to the Qing Clan. Pass it to an old man called Lin Zhanhan. Don't tell them about what happened to me....." Qing Shui said as he passed his last remaining Great Revitalizing Pellet to the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress.

This Great Revitalizing Pill could enable Lin Zhanhan to recover his power back to the pinnacle of the Martial King stage. In the Hundred Miles City, and even in the Canglang Country, a Martial King was an unrivalled existence. This way, the Qing Clan might still have a bit of strength to survive.

No matter what, whether Lin Zhanhan decided to stay behind or to leave, all of this was of little importance. In any case, letting him recover his power would only benefit Qing Clan.

As he stared into the distance, Qing Shui unknowingly reminisced about a lot of the things that happened in the past. No wonder people tend to enjoy recalling memories when they were old. People would only turn around to look back when they were no longer capable of doing anything. The only thing left for them were memories.

The two exceptionally beautiful women looked at Qing Shui from behind. They felt incomparably sad. For someone his age, they were originally supposed to be high-spirited. No matter which influential clan he ended up in, he would be in popular demand. But at the moment, he was just like an old man past his prime. He looked very lonely.

Furthermore, the dispirited aura from his body made people's hearts feel heavy.

Qing Shui, you won't die!" Di Chen walked to Qing Shui's side and said gently.

He turned around and looked at the woman who had helped him on numerous occasions. She was a magnificent and unique woman. Qing Shui didn't know how he could make a woman like her shed tears for him. He had no idea why.

"Thank you, but I no longer have any chances to do anything for you. I know about my own situation!" Even though Qing Shui still had many regrets, he still chose to face the reality in front of him.

Slowly, Qing Shui began to calm down. It felt really weird, as a warmth sensation flooded his body, the painful feelings from before also began to fade away.

Could this be when a person reached a point of enlightenment?

Qing Shui smiled bitterly. Unfortunately, it's no longer of any use. If he still had his cultivation, Qing Shui felt that he would definitely be able to make his power take a huge leap forwards once more. But now, he could only minimize his sufferings to make sure he could go to the afterlife peacefully.

When a senior monk died in a seated posture, this should be how they felt as well.

"You really don't have to die!"

The Misty Hall's Palace Mistress took out a pendant. As soon as she took it out, Qing Shui could already feel the terrifying spiritual fluctuation from it. There was a stone on top of the pendant. It was the size of a red date.

"Stone of Life!"

Qing Shui could recognize this object with a glance. This object had the same effect as the Flower of Life. It could increase one's lifespan. However, one had to be consumed whereas the other one had to be worn. It's just that there was a huge gap between the ability of the Flower of Life compared to that of the Stone of Life. Hence, their value also differed by a lot.

The uses of "Stone of Life" was very unique. It could increase one's lifespan!

It could increase one's lifespan by three years!

By wearing the 'Stone of Life', one could increase their lifespan by three years. So long as they were still breathing, they would be able to hold on for three years, even if they were just an empty shell without any power. So long as you wore it while you were still breathing, it would still enable you to survive up to three years like a walking corpse.

During the time when Qing Shui was distracted, the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress already put on the Stone of Life around Qing Shui's neck. This Stone of Life was precisely the object that she discovered while she was in the Underground Shrine.

"Unfortunately, it could only extend one's lifespan by three years. Furthermore, in the future, he can only live the rest of his life like a normal person unless he manages to find those legendary treasures within three years. But after all, those things only belonged to the legends." The Misty Hall's Palace Mistress helped Qing Shui wear the Stone of Life while thinking about his life in the future.

But three years were better than nothing. When the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress saw Qing Shui's expression that looked reluctant to leave, she felt that these three years might just be enough for him to realize some of his wishes.

"Let's go back. I will definitely help you find a way to recover." The Misty Hall's Palace Mistress said gently as she put the Stone of Life onto Qing Shui's chest.

"I owe you too much, I don't know what I can do to return these favors." Qing Shui looked at the extreme beauty that was almost within his reach and said while feeling both happy and agonized.

"I hope you can continue to live on well!"

At this moment, Di Qing walked to the front of Qing Shui. Similarly, her body was also stained with blood. After Qing Shui saw her, he tried his best to take out a bottle of Jinchuang Powder and passed it to her.

Di Qing accepted it. After she took it, with her back facing Qing Shui, she poured down a bit of Jinchuang Powder onto her body.

"Sister!"

This was already the third time Di Qing called Di Chen, Sister!

Di Chen glanced at Di Qing: "What exactly do you want?"

Di Chen's tone was unkind. Qing Shui could tell that the two sisters were on bad terms. Whoever gave birth to this pair of sisters, Qing Shui felt that it must have been the result of the karma which they accumulated for generations.

But on the contrary, it was karma from doing evil rather than good!

"If I too refused to go back to the Di Clan, would you have treated me differently?" Di Qing turned around. She looked at Di Chen with a smile and said.

Di Chen didn't say anything.

"You hate Di Clan! You hate father!" Di Qing softly carried on with what she said. The expression on her face looked calm and tranquil.

"There is no such thing as familial love in an aristocratic clan. The benefits to the clan are above everything else. Everything only centres around the development of the clan. Just like big brother, he has always liked the mistress from the Xigong Clan. But in the end, he still married the mistress from Su Clan. Sister, the more bright one looked from the outside, the more old-fashioned they would be inside. When a person looked like they are the happiest person amongst the crowds, they are most-likely the person who was suffering the most.

Di Qing's words didn't surprise Qing Shui. This woman has always been constantly in touch with the outside world. She was different from the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress. It seemed like behind everyone's back, there was often a story that no one was aware of. It wasn't totally unexpected that these things would happen.

"Sister, can we siblings not be like this? I know you are very lonely, actually, I am lonely too." Di Qing gently pulled Di Chen's sleeve.

Misty Hall's Palace Mistress didn't shake off Di Qing's hand. She was actually feeling quite confused. On top of that, there was also Qing Shui's current condition for her to worry about. She smiled bitterly as she summoned the Blue Luan.

"Let's go back!"

"This is for you. I believe that you will be going back really soon." Di Chen passed the Great Revitalizing Pill to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui didn't reject it. For now, he had no choice, as he was no longer able to refine it. Otherwise, it wouldn't have mattered even if he were to give her one. But right now, Qing Shui felt that it would be more useful if he let Lin Zhanhan ingest it.

Other than his legs, the bone across Qing Shui's entire body had basically been broken into tiny pieces. He slowly took off the battle armor and put on a thin cloth.

Everytime he moved, he would feel tremendous pain rack across his whole body.

For now, only the Yin-yang Image in his sea of consciousness was still slowly revolving, giving out bits of golden light. Unfortunately, it lacked the qi of Ancient Strengthening Technique, making it almost useless. But it still gave Qing Shui a tiny ray of hope.

This mysterious Yin-Yang Image gave Qing Shui the feeling that it had some kind of mysterious and unknown power.

"Don't move! I am going to help you wrap your wounds!" Di Chen was holding some bandages when she talked to Qing Shui.

Eventually, Qing Shui, in an extremely unnatural way, got his upper clothes taken off. The two women slowly helped him wrap his wounds with bandages. They started by getting his bones fixed first.

Unfortunately, Qing Shui at the moment, didn't have the mood to experience this tremendous gentleness.

It had just been a while and Qing Shui was already wrapped up like a rice dumpling. Both of his arms had also been set rigidly in place.

"Why are you so good to me?" When Qing Shui asked this question, he felt a sense of déjà vu. After thinking, he realised this was the very phrase that people would often ask him in the past.

Qing Shui wanted to know the answer to this question really badly.

"I don't know, I just feel that you are really important to me....."

This was the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress' answer.

.....

They endured the hardships of travelling and rushed towards the Heavenly Palace. After two months, the bandages around Qing Shui had long been taken down. Even though it was said that when one hurt their muscles or bones, it would only take them a hundred days to recover, but Qing Shui's injuries were much more serious than that. Luckily his recovery speed was still at a pretty good rate. If he still had his cultivation, he believed that with his recovery ability, one day would have been enough for him to recover completely.

The Blue Luan flew directly into the Heavenly Palace.

A lot of people saw Qing Shui. But from their unusual gazes, Qing Shui could already tell that they had all found out about what happened.

But Qing Shui mocked and laughed at himself: "Sister Chen, it's fine, put me down!"

This was the first time Qing Shui voluntarily called someone sister.

When Di Chen heard him calling her sister, she was also stunned. But after that, she gave out a wry smile as she made the Blue Luan descend.

"Everyone look, Qing Shui, isn't he supposed to be dead?"

"I heard rumors that said the meridians in his body were destructed. Even I can feel that all of his power had been crippled. He no longer feels as mysterious as he was in the past." A middle-aged man said loudly.

"When one is at the pinnacle, there are bound to be haters. He really is too outstanding."

"His life later on will likely be really difficult. A lot of people are not going to let him off easily."

.....

This was how the world worked, it was the hypocrisy of humanity. It was the same wherever you go. These irrelevant people would not affect Qing Shui even in the slightest. Let alone that Qing Shui wasn't even paying attention to them at the moment.

The news about Qing Shui coming back spread like wildfire. Furthermore, the news about him coming back as a useless person got spread widely around the Heavenly Palace. Not only the Heavenly Palace, even the Sword Tower, the Demon Beast Sect, the Alchemist Sect as well as the Hai Clan also known found out about it.

“Haha, to think he would end up like this too.....” inside a courtyard, Tan Yang from the Tan Clan of the Sword Tower laughed loudly. He laughed to the point that he lost his mind, so much so that he started crying tears. For someone who didn’t know what was going on, they might see him as an eccentric person.

“Grandpa, thank you! Today is the happiest day of my life. So what if I’m unable to recover, I want to see his face when he gets insulted by a lot of people.” Tan Yang said happily while looking at the old man Tan.

Old man Tan also let out a sigh of relief. Qing Shui being handicapped could be considered to have removed one of the biggest worries in his heart. Or else, it’s very likely that the Sword Tower would be finished. The Tan Clan would also end up like Feng Clan.

“Yang Er, grandpa will definitely make you recover. I have already found a way to do it, it’s just that I still need a bit of time.”

.....

The Demon Beast Sect!

“Haha, this is great, just great! Green Cloud Continent has once again gone back to how it used to be.” Said the Grand Elder while looking at the elegant and harmonious old man.

“Actually, I am more excited to see how the brat would skyrocket through the continent.” The elegant and harmonious old man chuckled as he looked at the Grand Elder.

“Mister Tai, actually, I also wanted to witness it. It’s just that I don’t want to risk it. The conflicts between him and Demon Beast Sect have gone to the extreme. I can only say that it’s a shame.”

Chapter 510 Fickleness of Human Relationships, Who Is the Wastrel?

"The heaven is jealous of geniuses. Such circumstances are not rare. It's just that such an outstanding person like him is too much of a surprise. He's really monstrous. No matter where in the World of the Nine Continents he goes, he would still be at a monstrous level."

"That's right. There would probably only be one such character every few hundred years in the World of the Nine Continents!"

...

Hai Clan!

"Aunt, is what you said the true?" In a room in the Hai Clan, Hai Shiya looked toward Hai Dongqing and asked.

"It doesn't matter if it's true or not. Maybe everyone only saw the exterior appearances." Hai Dongqing smiled and said, her lightly curled lips were beautiful and intoxicating. Her beauty was such an intellectual and elegant one that it would sap one's soul. Her pretty eyes had a keen sense of observation.

"Aunt, you're really beautiful. I wonder which lucky guy will be able to have the good fortune of bringing you home." Hai Shiya looked at Hai Dongqing in a daze and smiled.

"Lass, are you looking for a beating?"

Upon saying this, Hai Dongqing raised her hand very quickly, her pretty hand had the feeling of a 'flying phoenix,' slapping down on Hai Shiya's well-rounded and perky butt.

Slap!

The crisp and loud sound caused Hai Shiya to blush from her face to her neck!

"Aunt, you're so bad!"

"Hoho!" A crisp and magnetic laughter rang out.

...

Jin Clan!

"Elder brother, everything is good now. Now, you won't have to feel down anymore. Look at how happy both father and grandfather are." Jin Guyao looked towards Jin Changzheng and said.

"Sigh, I wonder if I should be feeling happy or not."

"If they're not a friend, the worse the plight they land in, the better!" Jin Guyao smiled brightly like a bloomed flower and said.

"Yaoyao!"

Just then, a loud voice came from outside. It sounded young and full of vigor.

"Brother, Martial Brother Luo is here to look for me. I'll be heading out!" Jin Guyao laughed and went out.

A strong young man stood outside the door, a faint smile hanging on his face. When he saw Jin Guyao coming out, his smile grew even stronger!

"Martial Brother Luo!"

Jin Guyao ran over happily and grabbed onto the young man's hand, calling his name affectionately.

"Let's go. I'll bring you to meet that person today!"

"Qing Shui?" Jin Guyao looked at the young man weirdly and said.

"Hehe, he's now a cripple. aren't you happy?" The young man held onto Jin Guyao with one hand and said as they walked out.

"Happy, of course, I am happy." Jin Guyao eyes narrowed into a crescent and looked at the young man.

"You demoness, what, are you craving for it again?" The strong young man's hand slipped down Jin Guyao's waist and landed on her perky butt. He grabbed it, fingers sinking down into her soft flesh.

It was tender and bouncy, and even through the clothes, he could feel its smoothness. The other hand also reached out to grasp that pair of mountain peaks.

"Martial Brother, there are other people around!" Jin Guyao spoke in a coquettish voice to the young man.

"There's a forest over there!"

Pulling Jin Guyao, he dashed into the forest!

"Martial Brother, why are you being in such a hurry..."

"You demoness, your Martial Brother will be sapped dry by you sooner or later!"

...

Misty Hall's Palace Mistress and Di Qing did not follow Qing Shui to head to Cang Wuya's place. She knew that Qing Shui had something to speak to Cang Wuya. Therefore, they only watched as Qing Shui disappeared around the corner.

...

Upon turning around, Qing Shui saw the few people standing at the door. It was Cang Wuya, Fei Wuji, Canghai Mingyue, Huoyun Liu-Li, Mingyue Gelou and Little Yuchang!

They were all looking at him. At this moment, Qing Shui felt both forlorn and gratified!

"Qing Shui!"

When Huoyun Liu-Li saw Qing Shui, she could no longer control her tears as she ran up to him. She knew everything about Qing Shui, and now, looking at Qing Shui's figure, she felt extremely pained and sad.

She hugged Qing Shui and uncontrollably sobbed!

"Alright, Liu-Li, stop crying. Aren't I alright now? Don't cry!" Qing Shui lightly patted Huoyun Liu-Li's tender back. Suddenly he felt as if a very far gap had appeared between himself and many other people. However, he was pulled in closer by this lady who was hugging him.

"Having lost my abilities, I've lost even this little confidence!" Qing Shui could not help but say bitterly.

"Qing Shui, it's alright even if you've lost your cultivation. We'll go back, we'll go back to Hundred Miles City. Don't feel sad. We won't get involved in anything here anymore. We won't get involved anymore..."

Qing Shui lightly hugged her, hugged this kind-hearted girl. Other than his mother, she was the one closest to him. With such a lady by his side, what more could he ask for?

Suddenly Qing Shui recalled of the term 'friend'!

This was his friend, his close friend, and an intimate one at that!

Wasn't what she said earlier the same as what he was thinking? Suddenly, Qing Shui felt that some warmth was quickly spreading out in his body.

Huoyun Liu-Li only got up after a long while, her eyes red. Hugging Qing Shui's arm, when she saw Qing Shui's light smile, she smiled as well.

It felt very calming, and there was also another feeling which Qing Shui liked a lot but found it hard to describe.

"Old Master!"

Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li walked up to the others and he called out to Cang Wuya.

"It's good that you're fine, it's good that you're fine!" Cang Wuya smiled and said.

"Martial Uncle Fei!"

"Mingyue, Gelou!"

Qing Shui carried Little Yuchang and smiled at the two ladies. His smile could not hide the pain and disappointment he was feeling.

"Daddy!"

"Come, let's all go in!"

Everyone headed indoors. However, they had not spoken much when the sound of footsteps came!

"We heard that Elder Qing Shui is back and have specially come to visit!"

The sound was oddly shrilling, especially to the people in the house. The few ladies all frowned and Huoyun Liu-Li was even about to stand up with her sword.

"Liu-Li, be good!" Qing Shui pulled back Huoyun Liu-Li and headed outside after smiling bitterly at Cang Wuya and the others.

People from the Feng Clan, Starday Hall's Feng Clan, the Wolf Clan, the Song Clan, the Starday Hall's Chief Disciple who had been humiliated before by him before, the Gongsun Clan, the Jin Clan, Yan Ling`er, Xi Ri...

Qing Shui noticed that there were many people, some who he had bad blood with, some who he had none with, and also those who came to watch the show!

"Brother Qing Shui!"

Yan Ling`er ran up to Qing Shui, her exquisite little face filled with worry!

"Why did you come?" Qing Shui smiled and looked at Yan Ling`er. After almost losing his life, and having yet to step out from his trauma, Qing Shui was able to treat many things with great calm.

"I heard many people talking about you. I was worried." Yan Ling`er said softly. Her usual persistence made Qing Shui felt touched. Maybe this was also kinship.

"Qing Shui, how are you now?" Xi Ri walked up to Qing Shui, his face without any expression, but a hint of worry was reflected in his eyes.

"Thank you, Brother Xi, for your concern. I'm fine!"

"Qing Shui, do you, still recognize me?"

At that moment, Jin Guyao walked up with a strong young man. She spoke out as she looked at Qing Shui with a sweet smile. She appeared to be very intimate with that young man.

"Who wouldn't know Second Miss Jin?" Qing Shui smiled and said.

"I wonder how Brother Qing Shui's cultivation level is now?" Jin Guyao asked teasingly.

Many people had wanted to ask this question and wanted to see how Qing Shui would reply. However, they reckoned that there was still someone behind Cang Wuya and Qing Shui, and thus did not dare to step out.

"Cultivation level? There should be no problem for me to defeat you." Qing Shui chuckled and said.

"Haha, so what if you can defeat a lady? You're a genius. I wonder if this genius dares to have a battle with me?" The young man next to Jin Guyao said teasingly.

"Are you sure you want to have a battle with me?" Qing Shui did not panic at all, and neither was there any changes to his expression. He just looked, with a pair of clear eyes, at this young man who seemed to be considered quite good amongst the Heavenly Palace's younger generation.

He did not have to guess to know why these people had come. Since there was no way he could get out of it, Qing Shui decided to go the extreme. There was no way that he would shrink out of this.

Qing Shui was now without any cultivation and one would be able to sense that all his meridian channels had broke by just using the Spiritual Sense. How serious were his injuries? Even if he was still alive, he was now a cripple.

If he did not dare to challenge a cripple, how could he, a Martial King level expert, be able to face up to the others?

"I'm sure!" The young man gritted his teeth. Back then, Qing Shui's reputation had spread very far throughout the Heavenly Palace. Even though everyone knew that he had lost all his cultivation, the name 'Qing Shui' was still one which they were a bit fearful of.

"Where should we do it? Should we head to the arena?" The young man asked Qing Shui.

"That's going to waste too much time. Since there're so many people here, we can make it a fair battle to the death." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Qing Shui, don't battle with him. You're already in such a condition... I don't care, you're not allowed to accept it." Huoyun Liu-Li held onto Qing Shui tightly, not agreeing to this arrangement.

Huoyun Liu-Li's action caused everyone to believe even stronger that Qing Shui was left with no cultivation at all. Although they could sense that his meridian channels had broke, they were still worried that he had other trumps up his sleeves.

"Be good, it'll be fine!" Qing Shui patted Liu-Li's hand and said.

"I hope you're not doing this on purpose, letting a woman stop you. If you don't dare to take up the challenge, just say it straight. No one will blame you. You're just a wastrel, everyone would be able to understand." Jin Guyao, hugging onto the young man's arm, looked and said viciously toward Qing Shui.

However, Huoyun Liu-Li let go of Qing Shui and said, "I'll take you on on his behalf!"

"Liu-Li!" Qing Shui spoke softly, but everyone could tell the firmness his calm tone hid.

"Qing Shui!" Huoyun Liu-Li immediately teared up. Many people would be able to guess how the outcome would be, but when facing it, it was still extremely hard.

"Trust me. I will not joke with my life on the line. I haven't married you yet!"

"Mingyue, look after Liu-Li, don't let her be reckless!" Qing Shui looked at Canghai Mingyue and said.

Canghai Mingyue had grown up in a family which cultivated martial arts. Moreover, she had also traveled a lot in Greencloud Continent. She knew well of a man's pride. It was just like how it was now. Even if he was in the wrong, he would still need to persist.

"Qing Shui!"

Qing Shui had yet to say anything before a soft figure went into his arms. This was the first time Canghai Mingyue did this. Qing Shui hugged her, not thinking of any evil thoughts at all, only having feelings of grief.

"Martial Brother Luo, bring him down!" Jin Guyao looked toward the young man and said. She was furious just looking at the few ladies around Qing Shui. She still bore a grudge toward how Qing Shui had treated her previously.

"I'm going to make my move! Get ready!"

Qing Shui nodded, not replying.

Boom!

The young man stomped down fiercely, shooting towards Qing Shui at great speed. He headed towards Qing Shui who was neither holding anything nor wearing any armor.

Qing Shui could see that this sword attack was very slow. Although he was crippled, his mental state was still there. It was just that although his opponent appeared to be very slow, his own body was moving even slower.

The sword pierced into him!

Qing Shui only activated the Minute Subtlety. To others, he seemed to have stood there without moving at all, allowing the longsword to pierce into his chest.

The young man smiled slyly. However, before he stopped smiling...

Qing Shui right hand suddenly reached out. Even without his cultivation, with his Divine Arm Clearing, as well as the Solitary Rapid Fist he had practiced no less than a million times in his earlier days, Qing Shui's

arms had already reached an unbelievable level of flexibility. Even without his cultivation and powers, this was sufficient!

The sharp gold needles pierced into his opponent's temple...

The young man found it unbelievable, and could only feel something had pierced into his head before everything turned black and he gradually fell down next to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui's expression did not change at all. He held onto a gold needle which was covered in blood. When the longsword pierced into him, he had not even cried out in pain, nor did his expression change in any bit.

"A wastrel would always be a wastrel!" Qing Shui looked toward Jin Guyao who was standing there in a daze.

Qing Shui was making his stand firm, letting people know that they should be wary when challenging him! Even if he was crippled, he was not a pushover. Moreover, with the "Stone of Life", he would be fine as long as his head was not chopped off, he was not slashed into two at the waist, or if his body was not torn into pieces.