

Ancient ST 511

Chapter 511 - A return trip, back to the Hundred Miles City

Even though Qing Shui had lost all of his abilities now, he still needed to let people know that he was fierce. There was once a story which Qing Shui was never able to forget.

There was once a teenager and his situation was very similar to Qing Shui's current circumstances. Previously, he was really powerful, humble, elegant, kind and friendly. In short, he wouldn't challenge anyone to a fight, nor would there be anyone who dared to pick a fight with him.

It's just that later on, he suddenly lost all his strength. He ended up no different to the most ordinary person. When a group of gangsters stopped him and his woman, they even started to verbally insult his woman.

At that time, he made his moves, and with the strength of an ordinary person he defeated more than ten stronger opponents. His body also reached its limit from all the wounds that he accrued.

There were people who questioned his motives.

He smiled and said: "when you have power, people will fear you even if you don't do anything. But now, I don't have anything left, the only thing I can use to stop my opponents will be my fierceness. If I have ten points of strength left, I will have to take out twelve of them, I must defeat my opponents even if it means betting my life on it. Only by doing this will there be a chance of survival. This is also the only way to protect the people around me."

At present, Qing Shui could totally empathise with the teenager's situation at that time. His life, at this very moment, had also become insignificant. This was a state of mind. Hence, Qing Shui relied on the 'Stone of Life'. Even if there hadn't been one, he would still had defeated his opponents.

Only by doing this would he be able to scare away the people with bad intentions. Let them know that they would need to bear heavy consequences if they were to touch him.

Qing Shui's actions had really stunned the surrounding people. They could clearly tell that Qing Shui had lost all of his cultivation and that he was merely relying on the strength of his physical body and his ingrained aura.

"Such a ruthless young man, he is ruthless even to himself. But as of now, it is actually really useful."

"Lang Chong, didn't you say that you wanted to help the people in Lang Clan to fight for their rights? This is an opportunity, that brat has already gotten stabbed once." A young man with half a head of white hair said to a young man who looked dark and strong.

"Who said that I wanted to fight for them. Look at him, he is so heavily injured, I don't want to bully him." Said the dark and strong young man with his lips curled.

Qing Shui stood there as he looked at the surrounding crowd indifferently. He didn't even pull out the long sword stabbed in his chest. His face looked pale, but he still had a calm expression.

Huoyun Liu-Li and the other girls couldn't help it as their eyes filled with tears. They were trying their best to not let them fall.

“Everyone, if there is still anyone who wants to challenge me, I, Qing Shui, will accept the challenge! If there isn't anyone who wants to do it, please leave!” After a while, Qing Shui slowly enunciated.

“I challenge you!” A loud voice could be heard.

“The Clan head of the Feng Clan... This man really doesn't know what's good and what's bad for him. At that time, Qing Shui gave a chance for Feng Clan to live, but now, he came out shamelessly.” Immediately, there was already people gossiping loudly.

“He is really becoming more and more shameless as he lives! The Feng Clan has already become like this, and yet he still dared to come out! Is he not afraid of being stomped to death by other people?”

“I dare you to repeat what you just said!”

Right at this moment, an commanding voice came through.

The Misty Hall's Palace Mistress and Di Qing walked into the house. As soon as the two extremely graceful women showed up, a lot of the surrounding people stared blankly into space. People could already recognize the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress' attire just by one glance even though they could only see her profound and beautiful eyes.

“It's Misty Hall's Palace Mistress... Who is the other one then?”

“They are so pretty... They are way too pretty... Eh, it seems like they are on Qing Shui's side?”

“Could they be having an affair with Qing Shui? Furthermore, there are two of them! If I had women like this, I would have been satisfied even if I were to only live for one day.”

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“He mentioned before that he will accept anyone's challenge, so what can you do about it even if I say it once more?” The Clan head of the Feng Clan summoned up his courage and said in front of everyone.

Shua!

The Nine Heaven Immortal Silk didn't actually look that fast. It directly went towards the Clan head of the Feng Clan. It's just that it became faster and faster while it was still in mid-air. The Nine Heaven Immortal Silk also looked sharper and denser. However, it didn't give out any energy fluctuations.

Peng!

One move, just a simple move!

It killed him!

Qing Shui had a blank expression on his face. He finally knew that compared to Di Qing, the strength of the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress wasn't inferior by much. In fact, she might even be stronger.

This time, they were finally able to control the people in the surroundings. Everyone was still aware of how strong the Clan head of the Feng Clans was, and yet, he was unable to take a random attack from her.

“I don't care who it is! For now, he no longer has any cultivation left! If there is still anyone who wants to challenge him, you can come and look for me.” The Misty Hall's Palace Mistress, without even glancing towards the people around her, articulated slowly.

A lot of people left quietly, leaving only a few people. Since the formidable woman had opened her mouth, they had no choice but to leave. No matter who they were up against, they still couldn't afford to go risk their own life.

Cang Wuya let out a sigh of relief. With his current strength, he wouldn't be capable of controlling the crowds. If he were to stand up for Qing Shui, things would get even more chaotic.

Only now did Qing Shui remove the long sword that pierced his body. He took a look at the traumatized Jin Guyao who left and shook his head. Qing Shui despised these kinds of women. In his previous incarnation, he had also run into a few women like this.

The three girls had long since arrived at Qing Shui's side. Including the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress and Di Qing, all the women were beauties who could throw cities and states into chaos. Even Qing Shui couldn't help but stare blankly into space.

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At night, Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. However, he realized for awhile that he was free and that he didn't need to do anything anymore. Sadness, a bitter sadness was the only thing that remained.

The Fire bird tweeted with a low-spirited voice.

Qing Shui was still able to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He knew that the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal should have something to do with the Yin-yang Image in his sea of consciousness. Even now, the Yin-yang Image was still slowly revolving, continuously giving out pieces of divine strength to his withering body.

Without the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, it basically meant that Qing Shui could no longer cultivate.

All of Qing Shui's cultivation made use of the Qi of as its base. Suddenly, he felt that the flow of time in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had become very slow.

Normally, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant would crawl into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. If it hadn't been for the Diamond Gigantic Elephant sharing some of its power with Qing Shui, he believed that he would have been smacked to death at that time.

The strength of a Martial Saint was indeed powerful. Qing Shui didn't know what Martial Saint grade that person had achieved. He might be only a first grade Martial Saint. Even if a person had possessed beyond twenty countries worth of strength, they would only be a first grade Martial Saint.

At the instant when Qing Shui got smacked, he already returned the Diamond Gigantic Elephant back into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

During this period of time, it has been healing its wounds inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. When it saw Qing Shui, it joyfully ran towards him. The strength of both the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and the Fire Bird weren't really affected by Qing Shui's losses.

Qing Shui who had nothing to do decided to randomly draw talismans. Without the support of the Qi of Ancient Strengthening Technique, the Talismans Drawing would not be successful. But what Qing Shui was drawing was a kind of feeling, a state of mind.

Qing Shui looked at the location on the treasure map which was yet to be found. This all happened because of that. He shook his head and smiled bitterly. In both of Qing Shui's incarnations as a human, he was unable to accept this kind of shock.

He only had three years left.

Qing Shui couldn't help but think about the girls. Originally, Qing Shui had planned to organize a grand marriage for them, within these few years. But now, he knew that he couldn't let them remain as widows. He shook his head, not knowing what to do.

In a blink of an eye, three days had passed!

"Qing Shui, do you really plan to go back?" Cang Wuya knitted his brows, let out a sigh and asked.

"Yeah, there is no longer any point of me staying here, it's better if I go back." Qing Shui smiled humbly as he looked at Cang Wuya and Fei Wuji and said.

"Qing Shui, tell me the truth, how long do you have left?" Said Cang Wuya after thinking for some time.

"Three years!"

Qing Shui, only responded after stopping to think for a while. In any case, he didn't plan to hide it from the other girls because he wanted to give them freedom. As for his mother, he felt the need to hide it from her.

Qing Shui's words immediately stunned the girls. Originally, they thought that Qing Shui had only lost his cultivation. They never thought that Qing Shui would only have three years of life left.

Both Mingyue Gelou and Huoyun Liu-Li immediately began to sob on the spot. Canghai Mingyue's eyes turned red. As the tears started to stream down her face and she lowered her head slightly.

"*Cough*, Qing Shui, is there anyway we can change this?" Cang Wuya let out a sigh as he looked at Qing Shui.

"Yang Revitalising Grass, the Six Divisions in Wheel of Karma, Reborn Pellet, Golden Buddha Relics....." Qing Shui smiled wryly as he listed a few medicines.

Cang Wuya's expression turned more and more bitter: "Have you seen the Old Ancestor?"

"I have seen him, even he has no idea on what to do!" Qing Shui said softly. After all, the things that he mentioned previously were all legendary items. No one had really seen those things. Even if they have seen it, they also wouldn't tell other people. Anyone would know about the principle of 'getting into troubles on the account of cherished items'.

“What plans do you have once you go back?” Cang Wuya felt really depressed. The instant he found out that Qing Shui had become a useless person, he felt that he has gotten a lot older.

“I want to go back to accompany my mother. I haven’t really stayed by her side for a few years. This time, I don’t think I will ever come out again.” As Qing Shui thought about his mother, he felt really excited. He couldn’t wait to go back to Hundred Miles City.

“This is also a good idea.....” At the moment Cang Wuya said this, his back looked a bit depressed.

“I will visit gramps when I have time!” Qing Shui bowed to Cang Wuya. After that, he did the same to Fei Wuji.

“Mingyue, Liu-Li, you two stay in Heavenly Palace.....”

“I want to go back!” Suddenly, Huoyun Liu-Li started crying and hugged Qing Shui. Before this, she has been holding it in for too long.

“Qing Shui, you guys should go back. At least you will have a companion along the way. Those people will not tail you guys. In fact, there aren’t many who can catch up to you guys.” Cang Wuya sighed as he saw the sad expression on the girl’s face.

“I will send you back!”

A voice came through. Both the Misty Hall’s Palace Mistress and Di Qing stepped in.

“Old master!”

Misty Hall’s Palace Mistress and Di Qing bowed their head to Cang Wuya as a form of respect to their senior.

“Alright alright, I feel relieved as long as you guys are here!” A smile lit up on Cang Wuya’s face.

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Two Demonic Beasts flew past the sky. It was the Blue Luan and the Red Luan.

All along, Huoyun Liu-Li has been hugging one of Qing Shui’s arm while sitting on the back of the Fire Bird. After losing his cultivation, he was unable to even stand while flying high in mid-air.

Canghai Mingyue and Mingyue Gelou sat opposite to Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li. The Misty Hall’s Palace Mistress and Di Qing on the other hand, stood on the back of Blue Luan.

“Sister, do you have any plans?” Said Di Qing as she looked at Qing Shui and the girls on the back of Fire Bird.

“After I reach Hundred Miles City, I will go back to Heavenly Palace to look for the Old Ancestor. Take over Misty Hall. I want to accompany him through the last few years of his life.” Misty Hall’s Palace Mistress said softly.

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Because of Qing Shui's condition, the speed at which they hastened on their journey wasn't fast. When they passed by South City, Canghai Mingyue, Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li went down to pray to the Canghai couple.

Three months later!

After an exhausting journey, they made it to the Hundred Miles City!

As soon as they reached the Hundred Miles City, Qing Shui let the Fire Bird descend. Qing Shui stepped on the large stony road in Hundred Miles City. He looked at the street that was always crowded with pedestrians and felt a sense of familiarity.

A lot of people looked at the gang in shock. A good-looking young man accompanied by a few extremely beautiful women.

"It's Qing Shui....."

"Qing Yi's Qing Shui is back....."

"That evildoer of Qing Clan!"

"That woman is also back! Didn't they say that she was taken away by some kind of formidable power?"

"The eldest daughter of the Huoyun Clan!"

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Qing Shui went along the familiar street and slowly advanced towards the Qing Clan's commercial house. Even though deep down, he couldn't wait to reach home, he still decided to walk back slowly like this.

"Brother Shui!"

A sharp and clear voice came through.

Qing Shui's body trembled. He looked far away and saw a little girl running towards him. He smiled, Qing Bei has already completely grown up.

"Brother Shui!"

Qing Bei happily embraced Qing Shui's neck. Her whole body was suspended in mid-air.

"Xiao Bei, why are you here....."

Before Qing Shui managed to finish his sentence, he already saw a lot of people gathering far away. Qing Shui saw the people from Qing Clan with just one glance. Almost everyone from the Qing Clan came. The one standing at the forefront was his mother smiling with tears in her eyes. The one standing beside her was Qing Qing.

"Mother!" Qing Shui shouted out when he walked to face Qing Yi. He felt a bit constrained.

"Qing Qing, eldest uncle, second uncle, auntie....."

“Qing Shui, mother just mentioned about missing you, and here you are back.” Qing Yi took sometimes to settled her stuff before smiling and went on to hug Qing Shui.

As the girls saw the scene, they all felt really sad. They were all aware that Qing Shui only had three years left. But this wasn't the case for the people in Qing Clan.

“Brother Qing Shui!”

“Qing Shui!”

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After Qing Yi turned her gaze towards Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li. She smiled and said:

“Mingyue, Liu-Li, you guys are back!”

“Auntie!”

Qing Yi let go of Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li's hands. She approached Mingyue Gelou and immediately and took over Yu Chang with one of her hands while grabbing Mingyue Gelou with the other one: “Sorry for troubling you!”

“Grandma!” Little Yu Chang shouted out happily after she saw Qing Yi.

“Auntie, I'm not hurt at all. Qing Shui was the one who got hurt.” Said Mingyue Gelou with her eyes red.

Qing Yi glanced towards the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress and Di Qing. As she looked at the two extremely beautiful women who exuded an unusually outstanding aura, she also felt suspicious. Each and every one of the women that her son met were all rarely seen beauties. This really made her feel puzzled.

“Thank you for taking care of Qing Shui.” Qing Yi saw the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress that saved Qing Shui last time. Most importantly, Qing Yi was able to feel the affections between Qing Shui and the girls.

“Auntie! Don't be so formal!”

The term 'auntie' made Qing Shui laughed. The two girls on the other hand, they blushed.

The family was very lively as they head home. It's just that Qing He had happened to notice Qing Shui's destructed meridians. At that time, he got so shocked that his expression changed. Feeling doubtful, he tried to sense it a few more times. Until this moment, he still couldn't manage to calm himself down.

“Brother Shui, how long will you be staying this time?” Qing Bei asked joyfully.

“Hehe, if nothing happens, I think I will be staying for three years! Perhaps, I may not leave anymore.” Qing Shui smiled gently.

“Oh, this is great!”

Qing He knitted his eyebrows before putting them down again. Qing Shui's previous response had already fully proven his suspicions. Even though he wanted to ask really badly, he tried his best to hold it in.

There were a lot of houses in Qing Clan Medicinal Store. Hence, very quickly, all of the girls had already settled down in each of their respective rooms. After that, a whole table covered with a sumptuous meal had already been prepared even though it's only mid-noon.

Chapter 512 - Mother, I Have Become Trash Again, Shi Qingzhuang's Tears

Qing Shui took out a few vats of wine from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Three generations of the Qing Clan drank till they were red in the face, however some of the lads became reserved when they saw the Misty Hall Palace Mistress, even so, they still quietly gave Qing Shui a thumbs up.

Qing Shui could only smile bitterly!

Qing Zi's son, Qing Chang, was almost 4 years old already, he looked dignified and strong, looking especially cute and mischievous. He did not find Qing Shui unfamiliar when he saw him, instead, he went to sit on Qing's Shui lap.

"Uncle, is she my aunt?" the young lad's immature voice caused everyone at the table to become silent and look at Qing Shui. Especially Qing You, Qing Hui, Qing Shi, Qing Shan and a few others; they were all snickering at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui did not even have to think to know that these few people had instigated the young lad to ask him that.

Qing Shui did not answer the question, instead he used a piece of lobster to stuff the young lad's mouth, this caused Qing You and the others to feel disappointed.

There was no change on Qing Shui's face, but Huoyun Liu-Li and Mingyue Gelou's expression had caused Qing Shui to discover something. It wasn't only the two girls that stared at Qing Shui but a few other girls as well, they had an expression of heartache and worry in their eyes, it was different from the past.

When Qing Yi noticed Qing He staring dumbly at Qing Shui, it seemed that she had realized something, something on Qing Shui's expression had caused her earlier suspicions to become more certain.

A mother knows her son well. Very soon Qing Yi was certain of some things, but she did not say it then. She only urged the girls, who had not eaten much, to eat more, the reactions of the few girls had led Qing Qi to be even surer of her guess.

The meal was still being consumed in a lively manner!

"Qing Shui, accompany your mother for a walk!" Qing Yi smiled.

"En, I have some things to tell mother as well." Qing Shui smiled back.

The girls had already left and went upstairs!

Qing Shui followed Qing Yi to the outside of the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store. It was slightly past evening and the summer evening air had already cooled down. A strong wind blew the tree branches around, causing the birds to fly away. There were many people on the road since it was evening; there were many young couples holding hands, speaking sweet nothings to each other. There were also parents bringing their children out to play...

Qing Shui really enjoyed these feelings, even his restless heart had calmed down, Qing Shui knew that all this was because of the person beside him, the person he called mother.

“Qing Shui, do you not wish to tell mother the truth?” Qing Shui turned her head to look at her maturing son.

“How could it be? What does mother want to know?” Qing Shui laughed. As he laughed, Qing Shui considered whether to tell his mother. Regarding the part where he only had three years left, he would not tell her.

“I do not know what happened to you, but I noticed that the girls and your second uncle had a strange expression when they looked at you.” Qing Yi stared at Qing Shui without blinking.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly, the Qing Clan could now be counted to as having Xiantian cultivators. As long as one reached the Xiantian realm, they would be able to sense the condition of the body of a weaker person using their Spiritual sense. Qing Shui knew he could not hide his conditions.

“Mother, I have become trash again.”

Qing Shui was not sure how he felt when he said this sentence, it was a forlorn feeling, losing something you had was worse than not having it at all in the first place.

Qing Yi was stunned, but soon she smiled and softly said, “Are you feeling upset? Upset that you can no longer do certain things for certain people anymore?”

Qing Shui looked at Qing Yi in astonishment. Actually, Qing Shui did not have any wild ambitions. Albeit, he had been willing to help Yiye Jiange to trample on the Lion King's Ridge, as well as Lin Zhanhan's matter. If not, Qing Shui's wish would be to tour around the World of the Nine Continents.

Even without strength, Qing Shui looked forward to life, even a very simple life. To find a person he liked and lead a simple life in the Qing Clan like an ordinary person, having a son or daughter would be nice as well.

But now, both of Qing Shui's hopes were extravagant hopes. With three years of life left, Qing Shui did not want to hurt any girls, but was he able to save those that he'd had already hurt?

“Mother, how did you know?” Qing Shui looked at Qing Yi in astonishment.

“Qing Shui, the people who truly loves you, will not change because of this, they also do not seek any benefits, you should know this, you have been doing it.” Qing Yi stretched her hands out to massage Qing Shui's head, a warm feeling filled Qing Shui's heart.

Indeed, Qing Shui had thought about when he'd helped Yiye Jiange, Lin Zhanhan... and the rest, Qing Shui had not expected to gain anything, maybe that was how they'd felt as well...

“I was originally going to search for a Xiantian Golden Pellet for mother, If only I had one more year of time, such a pity...”

“It does not matter how long I live for, the most important thing is to live a happy life, a meaningful life. The happiest thing in my life is that I have a son like you and a daughter like Qing Qing. If you and Qing

Qing are not happy, then so what if I live for 500 years, I might as well die early.” Qing Yi smiled while holding Qing Shui’s hands.

Every mother was the noblest, every father was the hero in every child’s heart...

By the time they’d gotten back to the Qing Clan, the sky was already dark, but when Qing Shui and Qing Yi went past the living room, everyone was there, only the Misty Hall Palace Mistress and Huang Qing were not there.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly, Qing Yi did not ask him too much earlier because she knew when they got home, there would be many Qing Clan members asking about it.

“Qing Shui, Is something wrong with my eyes?” Qing He asked Qing Shui, eyes full of worry.

“No, What you see is real, I have once again become the person mocked by everybody.” Qing Shui looked at Qing He and the other Qing Can members in pain as he slowly said.

Except for the three girls, everyone was stunned. Everyone was at a loss for words as they looked at Qing Shui.

“Brother Shui, you are just joking with us right?” Qing Bei looked at Qing Shui with red eyes.

“His meridians were shattered. He is not lying to us.” Qing He sighed.

“Brother Qing Shui, who did it? I will go kill him.” Qing You stood up in anger, flexing his muscles, he had become even more taller and sturdier than before.

“Martial Saint!”

The two words caused Qing You to be at a loss for words!

“Alright, not having my cultivation is good. From now on, I won’t go out, after a few days I will go back to Qing Village. I will lead a leisurely lifestyle, I am tired of running around.” Qing Shui smiled.

Everyone was depressed, but they all consoled Qing Shui, not a single person blamed him!

Qing Shui’s words lead others to feel that he had suffered a terrible setback and just wished to heal in peace, but who knew that Qing Shui only had a few years left to live...

“Qing Shui, I will return to Qing Village with you.” Qing Qing smiled at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui looked at the sister he had not seen for a long time and nodded his head, “Sure!”

“Do you want to hear the what happened when I was outside?” Qing Shui knew that it was a good thing, they would find out everything. Now, even if he could not say it, they would not ask.

Before they had even asked, Qing Shui started to slowly tell them about the things that happened to him.

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The second day, Qing Shui woke up really early, but Qing Shui hadn’t had morning practice for a very long time already!

Perhaps it was a habit that Qing Shui woke up early. When he went to the courtyard, he discovered that the three generations of the Qing Clan were gathered there; Qing Shui saw Qing Qing in the distance practicing a familiar technique.

Tiger Form!

Qing Shui smiled as he watched, she already had the spirit of it. If her strength could increase a little, it would achieve an amplifying effect. Just a little more strength would achieve this effect.

Tiger Vitality Pill!

Qing Shui thought of the Tiger Vitality Pill he had prepared for them, it was a pity that he could no longer refine it!

The three generations of the Qing Clan were given one each, except Qing He. The amount of strength increased was insignificant for Xiantian cultivators. More importantly was that Qing Shui could no longer refine it.

One pellet of Tiger Vitality Pill, as well as the fruits he had prepared, would directly increase Qing Qing's strength, as far as she was concerned.

When it was late in the morning, Qing Shui saw someone he did not know how to deal with.

Shi Qingzhuang!

A person dressed in a fiery red dress, that was not only not tacky but also brought out a cold and elegant feel, walked to the front of Qing Shui.

"Coming!"

"En!"

This reply caused Qing Shui to think of that lady on the Ice Crane, the person had looked even colder than Shi Qingzhuang.

"She must not have known that I have become trash..."

"Let us walk together!" Qing Shui raised his head to look at the beautiful girl, a cold beauty, the one he'd had the earliest relations with.

"En!"

Shi Qingzhuang quietly agreed and went with Qing Shui to the Qing Clan medicine garden.

As time went by, they'd become a bit distant. Qing Shui felt that he couldn't be apart from Shi Qingzhuang for too long, once that happened he would feel especially stifling. Each time would require Qing Shui to take brazen actions before it got better. But that only got her to be better to Qing Shui by a little, she would smile sometimes, that smile was like flowers blossoming, ice melting or a beautiful rainbow.

"If we were to get married now, what would you say?" Qing Shui said lightly. Back then she said to give her 5 years of time, that time had already passed.

“What I said before will naturally be done,” Shi Qingzhuang said calmly.

“If I can only live for another 5 years, will you marry me? Let’s not even consider that condition.” Qing Shui did not look at Shi Qingzhuang, he only said that casually.

Shi Qingzhuang’s delicate body trembled, eye’s full of disbelief and looked at Qing Shui: “How could it be! How could it be...”

Qing Shui quietly became gloomy. “Shi Qingzhuang is a Xiantian cultivator, she can see that my meridians are destroyed. In addition, she is intelligent, she should be able to guess what I meant earlier.”

Qing Shui felt silly, regardless of how worried she was, this woman's mouth was very tight, she normally would not say anything to others, much less his matters.

“You saw through it.” Qing Shui smiled bitterly and the tear-stained face beauty in front of him. Despite the normally strong exterior of the girl in front of him, she was actually so delicate.

“How could it be? Qing Shui, please... tell me that all this is fake.”

Chapter 513 - A Glimmer of Hope, Humans Yearn For Familial Affection When They Are At Their Weakest

“How can this be? Qing Shui, please tell me that everything's a lie.”

Tears rolled down Shi Qingzhuang’s cheeks as she looked at Qing Shui. The anticipation in her eyes made him feel sad yet a little happy at the same time. He even wished that everything was a lie. But this was the truth. A truth that no one could change.

“Don’t be sad. This kind of thing happens to many people every day. Some even die on the spot. I can be considered very lucky.” Qing Shui smiled wryly. He was certainly very lucky to be able to survive after being beaten to such a state by a Martial Saint.

“I feel very sad. Seeing you like this made me very sad.”

Shi Qingzhuang whispered softly. She was very depressed. Even Qing Shui didn’t expect that she could become like this for him. It seemed like the heart of this icy woman wasn’t as icy as she was on the surface after all.

He gently held up one of her hands. It was a little cold, but Qing Shui felt a trace of warmth in his heart right now. Things had happened and he had already become like this. The people who cared about him were very sad so there was no need for him grumble about anything else. He needed to face reality with an open heart. Only by doing so would he allow them to feel a little better about things.

This was all easier said than done. Qing Shui had already been through a few life and death crises. Although he was still reluctant to resign to fate, it had been three months now and he had gradually come to terms with it.

“I already have no more regrets in my life, although I still have many things that I can’t let go of.” Qing Shui held hands with Shi Qingzhuang and strolled around while looking at the lush medicinal herbs in the medicinal garden.

“Not fair, not fair, this is not fair to you.....” Shi Qingzhuang threw herself into Qing Shui’s arms and cried. Her arms were tightly wrapped around his neck.

Wrapping his arms around her smooth waist, he could clearly feel the delicate figure in his arms. But all he could feel right now was warmth. He had no regrets even if his life was to end at this moment. He had already possessed many more things now than in his previous life.

“It doesn’t matter if it is unfair. I don’t need it to be fair because I feel very content already!” Qing Shui rubbed his forehead against Shi Qingzhuang’s smooth and fair forehead.

“Is there really nothing else we can do?” Shi Qingzhuang murmured.

“Hehe, I’m afraid not. I should be dead by now. To be able to survive right now is already to defy the heavens. I have already snatched back three years of life from God.”

“Not five years.....?”

Qing Shui smiled speechlessly. He had accidentally let the truth slip out.

“Why? Why do you still want to deceive me at this point?” Shi Qingzhuang looked at Qing Shui tearfully.

“I was afraid that you’d be worried. I am afraid that you’d be sad.....”

“So you think I won’t be sad if you do this?”

“Qing Shui!”

“Yes!”

“Give me a kiss, I’ve missed you,” said a soft and gentle voice.

Qing Shui’s qi and blood rushed around his body. It was quite shocking that a cold beauty would utter such words. Staring at her gorgeous cold countenance, Qing Shui immediately leaned forward to wordlessly capture those rosy red lips.

Even if he had only three more years left, he did not plan on giving up on Shi Qingzhuang unless she was determined to leave him. Otherwise, he had decided to give all of his remaining time to her.

However, her words and action earlier had clearly indicated her decision. Qing Shui’s current emotions was a mixture of extreme happiness and some other indescribable feelings. But soon enough, all of these feelings were overwhelmed by lust.

The two of them stood amidst the medicinal herbs in the Qing Clan’s medicinal garden. Many medicinal herbs were taller than them. The sun rose from the East, illuminating them.

Qing Shui sucked on those slightly cool red lips and greedily savored the saliva in Shi Qingzhuang’s small mouth. His hands had already found their way to her full and round perky rear before he realized it.

They were smooth like satin, soft and very perky. Since it was summer now, both of their clothes were very thin. So thin that Qing Shui could feel her rising body temperature.

His hands groped and kneaded those wonderful globes of flesh, causing Shi Qingzhuang's delicate body to quiver gently in his arms. However, she didn't put up any resistance and allowed Qing Shui to do as he wished.

Perhaps, because it had been a long time since Qing Shui had last tasted flesh, he was already sporting a hard-on at the lower half of his body and it was pushing against Shi Qingzhuang. Their pants were getting heavier. Qing Shui was no longer satisfied with just this so he slid his hands into her clothes.

As smooth as satin, the wonderful sensation on Qing Shui's fingers led him to gradually unbutton the front of Shi Qingzhuang's clothes.

"Qing Shui, don't....."

Before she could even finish her sentence, her lips were once again sealed by Qing Shui's lips. Qing Shui was now like an ordinary man. It was easy for Shi Qingzhuang to resist him if she wanted to, yet she didn't do so.

Clothes were shed layer by layer, and Qing Shui's clothes were removed from his body too. Qing Shui kissed the woman who had her beautiful eyes shut as he caressed her perfect and smooth body.

Embracing Shi Qingzhuang, both of them gradually melted into one!

Shi Qingzhuang held onto Qing Shui tightly. Within an instant, she was emitting soft moans. Qing Shui felt a chill down his spine from that delectable feeling.

Just right at this moment, an image appeared in his sea of consciousness!

It was a scene of a bald man having sex with a bewitching woman!

The Unnamed Duo Cultivation Technique?

Before Qing Shui could think of something else, that 'Yin-Yang Image' in his mind gradually increased its rotating speed and was emitting a type of golden energy.

Qing Shui kept up with his movements as he sensed the changes in that Yin-Yang Image. That golden ray of light had integrated itself into his bones, meridians as well as his five viscera and six organs.

He realized that the divine energy emitted by that 'Yin-Yang Image' was more than usual when he had sex with Shi Qingzhuang, and there was even a difference in its intensity.

The image in his mind kept changing. The postures that he had seen before flashed before his eyes.....

Was that a Yin-Yang Image or a Taichi Image?

The most fundamental composition of Heavens and Earth, the myriad of living things can be segregated from Yin and Yang. Lone Yin does not lead to birth and sole Yang does not allow growth. When Yin and Yang are integrated, the myriad of living things will resuscitate.....

Qing Shui's heart raced. He suddenly had the feeling that this unnamed cultivation art could perhaps be the key to saving his life, or at least restoring him to his former state.

By the time Qing Shui came back to his senses, Shi Qingzhuang was already limp in his arms while emitting soft, melodious moans. Both of them faced each other, locked in a tight embrace.

Perhaps what Qing Shui saw was a ray of hope. He gently lifted up one of Shi Qingzhuang's long legs and placed it on the side of his waist as he savored the view of where they were closely connected.

The visual impact made Qing Shui oddly excited. His other hand couldn't stop fondling her round and full breasts and rear. They were taking their sweet time indulging in the most wonderful and intimate act between a male and female.

"Qingzhuang!"

"Ngh!"

"Are you in bliss?" Qing Shui bit on her translucent earlobe.

The only response he got from Shi Qingzhuang was her bite on his chest!

.....

"Let me help you get dressed for once!"

Shi Qingzhuang looked at Qing Shui's sincere face and nodded shyly.

.....

Seeing Shi Qingzhuang walking a little oddly, Qing Shui immediately lifted her up in his arms and walked towards the exit of the medicinal garden. The two of them had gone in there for no less than two hours, and on top of that Shi Qingzhuang was carried out by Qing Shui. Anyone would know what had happened in there with just a single glance. They would be guessing that perhaps young people enjoyed making love in the wild.....

The moment he came out they were seen by Qing You and the rest. They were grinning slyly as soon as they saw him. Shi Qingzhuang immediately struggled to break free from Qing Shui and fled.

"Brother Qing Shui, you seem like you are in high spirits!" Qing You smiled mischievously.

Qing Shui smiled back and didn't say anything. This kind of thing would be endless if it got started.

A few of them left after chatting with Qing Shui for a brief moment. Qing Shui walked towards the backyard instead. His heart couldn't sit still at all right now.

To him, that Unnamed Duo Cultivation Technique was a like a live-saving rope to a drowning man. It was still worth a try even if success was not guaranteed. But Qing Shui was fretting a little right now.

He needed to find the right woman!

His best options should be the women on the Portraits of Beauty. He felt that this was the only way to know if this would work. However, he couldn't find anyone. He also didn't want to hurt others just for the sake of himself, especially the people who loved him.

Yiye Jiange... Qing Shui wouldn't even consider it!

Misty Hall's Palace Mistress and Di Qing were sisters. On top of how the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress had treated him... Qing Shui shook his head!

Wenren Wushuang... Qing Shui didn't even know if this would work out in the first place. Even if it did work out, Qing Shui had intended to take care of her for her whole life. She had also agreed to stay with him. But now, he didn't even know if he could live longer than three years. So right now he didn't want to.....

He felt very conflicted right now. Three years. Qing Shui smiled bitterly!

Days passed idly. He visited Mingyue Gelou's bedroom at night. Absence makes the heart grow fonder. Although Qing Shui and Mingyue Gelou were both in the Heavenly Palace, they didn't have the chance to meet a lot. With this injury, he hadn't touched her for a few months.

Although there were some little changes after a wild night, the effects were still small. The Realm of Violet Jade Immortal's second layer had opened up after his first time with Shi Qingzhuang.

If only such a small effects were yielded now, Qing Shui thought that he'd still inevitably die in three years. But he was clueless on what to do. It had not been easy to do this with Wenren Wushuang.

Qing Shui remembered about Huoyun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue, but he hurriedly shook his head. He was still not sure if they were women from the Portraits of Beauty. On top of that, he had not made any significant progress with them so he didn't plan on touching them.

But when Qing Shui remembered the feelings the two girls had for him, he took tried looking at things from another perspective. His earlier view wavered. If they had true feelings for him, even one day was a wonderful memory.

In the end, Qing Shui shook his head and decided to stop thinking about it. He was planning to return to the Qing Residence today. Since he had already reached this point in life, he might as well spend his remaining time happily.

Qing Yi did not stop Qing Shui either. She had allowed him to stay there for a few days before returning. Qing Shui naturally agreed with a smile too.

Di Qing left the next day, but Di Chen stayed behind. He was going to return to the Qing Residence in the company of Huoyun Liu-Li, Canghai Mingyue, Di Chen and Qing Qing.

Qing Shui felt conflicted towards Di Chen. He had always felt like he wasn't worthy of her, and now he felt even awkward in front of her.

The five of them returned to the Qing Residence together!

"Sister Chen! Are you going to stay here for three years?" Qing Shui softly asked Di Chen who was beside him.

Qing Shui had been calling her Sister Chen along with the other two girls!

"Why? Am I unwelcomed?" Di Chen looked at Qing Shui. Her face was partly veiled, but he could still see a faint smile in her incomparably beautiful eyes.

“How can that be? I just feel honored. I wonder what am I still worth now for you to stay here.” Qing Shui laughed wryly.

“You’ve always been thinking for the sake of other people. When will you start thinking for yourself?” Di Chen said softly, as her deep eyes gazed out of the horse carriage.

“Some people are worth to sacrificing for. Sometimes you wouldn’t even know why.” Di Chen looked at Qing Shui pensively.

Qing Shui didn’t understand all. Just like what she had said, sometimes one wouldn’t even know the reason!

.....

The Qing Residence was still the same as ever. Most people were either growing crops, hunting or rearing animals. They could be considered a flourishing clan and they lived in a simple and honest life. Qing Shui quite liked this kind of environment.

There were two people currently living in the huge Qing Residence - Qing Luo and Lin Zhanhan!

The two old men who were playing chess only noticed their arrival when Qing Shui entered the courtyard!

“Grandfather!”

“Grandpa Lin!”

.....

“Haha, you’re back. Good, good!”

Upon Qing Shui’s return, a letter had already been sent to Qing Luo from the Hundred Miles City. The old men were also made aware of Qing Shui’s situation, so that they could make ample mental preparation.

Li Zhanhan naturally knew about it, he took a glance at Qing Shui and couldn’t help but to sigh inwardly. Such a gifted genius had to meet his end like this...

After the few girls introduced themselves to Qing Luo and Lin Zhanhan, Qing Shui helped them find some available rooms in the Qing Residence. In the end, he found the courtyard that he had lived in before. It had been only him and his mother living there, but suddenly, now there were five of them.

After Qing Shui left the few girls there, he walked towards the living room at the front yard. He was sure that Old Master and Lin Zhanhan must be waiting there for him.

He arrived at the front yard shortly. The decoration hadn’t changed much here. It remained the way it was a few years ago. Only the trees had grown a little sturdier and lusher. On top of that, it had also become quieter here now.

He pushed the door to the hall open and saw his grandfather and Lin Zhanhan there. They gave him a small smile when they saw him entering the room.

“Come, Qing Shui. Although Grandpa Lin and I are not brothers, we are more than that. We are closer than blood-related brothers. We’ve been looking forward to talking to our grandson today,” Qing Luo chuckled at Qing Shui.

A warm feeling welled up inside him. Humans yearn for familial affection when they are at their weakest!

“Grandpa Lin and I know all about your situation. You still have a home and family. It seems like you have returned at a good time,” Qing Luo laughed lightly and pulled Qing Shui into the living room.

The three of them sat down around a wooden tea table. A pot of tea had been prepared and the tea’s fragrance filled the air.

Qing Shui’s eyes reddened. He couldn’t get even a word out.

“A man has to be able to take whatever that comes to him. A true man is a man who constantly contends with the Heavens, the Earth and himself, and will never concede to defeat. Every hardship in your life is a test for you,” Lin Zhanhan chuckled.

“I’ve already become like this. What can I still do even if I don’t concede to defeat? I am running out of time.” Qing Shui shook his head with a bitter smile.

“Hoho. Are you feeling hopeless because you are only left with three years?” Lin Zhanhan smiled. The words he spoke confused Qing Shui.

“Are you curious how I know that?”

Qing Shui nodded!

“Hoho, because my grandfather had been through a similar situation. But he recovered in the end.” Lin Zhanhan said slowly to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui couldn’t restrain his excitement. He looked at Lin Zhanhan with his burning eyes, “Grandpa Lin, please enlighten your grandson!”

For Lin Zhanhan to tell him this, even when knowing that he only had three more years to live, it seemed like this could be true. What harm was there even if it wasn’t true? He was already out of options right now.

“Hoho, I am going to tell you even if you didn’t ask. The person who can reverse this state must be someone with a great willpower.”

“Grandpa Lin, so there’s still some hope for me?” Qing Shui couldn’t afford to worry too much now. Willpower was something he never lacked. He had been through quite a lot of hardships up to this point in his life.

Chapter 514 - Rebirth, Activating the physical potential of the body

“Every cloud has a silver lining. If you have the will, the ability to endure hardships, and a little bit of luck, nothing is impossible.” Lin Zhanhan was wreathed with smiles as he took out a pale yellow book from his chest pocket.

A few encouraging words were said to carry a lot of weight to those who were met with dejection. Perhaps this was what they called as 'trying anything in desperate situations' or 'grasping at straws?'

"This is an ancient book called that my grandfather had somehow acquired. This can help you tremendously at times like this. I am giving this to you, whether you can succeed, will depend upon your resolution and creativity. Back then, my grandfather used this 'Rebirth' to recover everything he had lost, taking his cultivation to a new level."

Qing Shui gazed at the pale yellow ancient book and looked at Lin Zhanhan suspiciously and said: "Grandpa Lin, why didn't you use this ancient book to recover your strength?"

Qing Shui has been dying to ask that question. Lin Zhanhan's injuries may be less severe than Qing Shui, but he hasn't been recovering at all.

"Hehe, then I will tell you why. This ancient book is only suitable for those who had lost all paths in life. This is a cultivation method that allows one to "fight desperately in the face of death for the sake of living." In other words, this book helps to trigger the most instinctive potential of the human body." Lin Zhanhan flashed a smile at Qing Shui.

"Qing Shui, this kind of 'cultivation' will only bring you more suffering, or even endanger your life at all times. But you have the 'Stone of Life,' so it is up to you whether you are able to endure this kind of hardship and trigger the most instinctive potential inside your body. Here, catch." Lin Zhanhan threw the ancient book at Qing Shui as he finished talking.

Qing Luo remained silent while he stood beside them.

"Grandfather, please don't tell mother that I only have three years to live." Qing Shui said softly as he faced Qing Luo.

"Okay, I understand. Try your best for the sake of your mother." Qing Luo gazed at Qing Shui with a warm smile.

"Grandpa Lin, this is for you. This should be able to recover your strength to how it was before. You might even gain extra strength from this." Qing Shui took out the last Great Revitalizing Pellet and gave it to Lin Zhanhan.

'Mercy' had been an occurring theme in the battle of life and death during his lifetime of frustration. His heart was still beating fast even after hearing the kind words Qing Shui said to him.

It has been a long time since he felt this way. He would never think that one day someone would say these words to him. Lin Zhanhan stared blankly at Qing Shui as he received the jar containing the Great Revitalizing Pellet with trembling hands.

"Grandpa Lin, keep in mind that you will be in a state of weakness for a month after consuming the pellet. You will become somewhat like an ordinary people with no martial skills. However, you will be able to recover completely during this time." Qing Shui reminded him as he was afraid that Lin Zhanhan would feel intimidated by the one month period of weakness.

"I have been weak since long time ago. It's just one month, I can take it. Heck, I will still consume it even if it takes me ten years to recover." Lin Zhanhan said in a quavering voice.

He would never saw this day coming after many years of being feeble!

“Then, should I consume it now?” Lin Zhanhan looked at Qing Shui with anticipation. After all, he would feel more relieved if he could consume the pellet right away. Moreover, he would be able to see what kind of side-effects he should be cautious about.

“Sure, why not!” Qing Shui smiled.

Lin Zhanhan opened the jar and scanned the contents for a moment. Then, he tilted his head backwards and gulped down the pellet!

After the time of half-a-cup tea-drinking session had passed, Lin Zhanhan’s body emitted a faint glow of light. His forehead began to sweat as well.

Qing Luo looked at Lin Zhanhan with worried eyes, while Qing Shui remained silent. Qing Shui already knew what was going on - Lin Zhanhan’s injuries, severed meridians, and dantian were healing all by itself. During this time, it was normal for him to experience pain around the body.

Lin Zhanhan bit his lips while trying his best to endure the pain. As a result, his clothes were drenched in his sweat. Despite that, his body began to emanate a strong aura, which Qing Shui found somewhat unbearable after he had lost the foundation of his cultivation.

.....

“Haha!”

Lin Zhanhan let out a roaring laugh. He had tears in his eyes as he continued laughing blissfully!

“Qing Shui, I should thank you for this.”

Qing Shui knew he had already recovered his cultivation bases when he saw how happy Lin Zhanhan was. It seemed that Lin Clan would be safer with a reborn Peak Martial King assuming his duty together with Di Chen to protect them from other clans.

Lin Zhanhan’s wish had been fulfilled. Qing Shui did what he could for Lin Zhanhan despite having lost all his power previously. It wasn’t an easy task for him either seeing someone else recovering their strength.

“This may be another kind of wish fulfillment, I suppose!” Qing Shui tried to console himself.

“Grandpa Lin, it’s good to see that you have recovered.”

“Congratulations, brother Lin!” Qing Luo was also happy at Lin Zhanhan’s recovery.

.....

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After bidding the elders goodbye, Qing Shui brought the ancient book back to Qing Residence where he could take his time learning how to activate the physical potential of his body.

Qing Shui couldn’t wait to read the book, so he went straight to his bedroom without even greeting the women in the residence!

He locked his door as soon as he went inside his room!

Qing Shui sat on his desk with anticipation and excitement as he flipped open the ancient book.

was a path designed to activate the physical potential of a human body. It was also considered as a defiance of natural order, deadly, and life threatening...

Qing Shui read the prologue of the ancient book that mainly stated as a method to not only activate the physical potential of the body, but the potential hidden within the deeper parts of the body as well. This method would be able to heal any damages within the body and re-ignite one's life force.

Qing Shui knew all too well about the hidden potential even before he was transcended to this dimension. It was said that a mother had her one-year old child stolen from her arms by a person riding a motorcycle. Under the circumstances where her child was suddenly kidnapped from her, the mother had unknowingly activated her hidden potential, which allowed her to catch up to the kidnapper at an unprecedented speed.

One's power would increase tremendously once the hidden potential had been unlocked and activated.

Qing Shui also noticed the following pages were mainly filled with pictures. These pictures seemed to be in an animated in sequence, with the first one being a man in a running motion while sweating profusely!

No wonder Lin Zhanhan said this ancient book would be appropriate for someone like him. Running? Only the most common people in the World of Nine Continents would do something as trivial as running. Nevertheless, Qing Shui continued staring at the running man in the picture.

"Alright!"

After analyzing for the time of one cup tea-drinking session, Qing Shui noticed something peculiar about the picture - it was the expression on the man's face. As he was running with sweat drenched on his back, his complexion, spirit, body, and movements were presented in a perfect stance.

It was graceful!

Qing Shui was trying to grasp something in his mind, but he was still uncertain. He continued to the second picture, which showed the man had stopped running and was lying on the ground with his eyes closed tightly. The sweat from the man was gushing out like a waterfall.

Activating his potential? Exhausting his life force?

He also knew that was a method designed to put a person in a dire situation of life and death so he would desperately try to live.

Qing Shui kept reading, and then he saw the man in the picture carrying a heavy load while running...

There was also an illustration of the man in a horse stance under a gigantic waterfall...

He strolled along the hot volcano and the blades...

These were the proper steps of an ordinary people's steady progress towards cultivation. Qing Shui has spotted a similarity in all these pictures - the man in the picture would always have a close connection of Essence, Qi, and Spirit in his movement and posture. He admired the energy displayed by the man.

Qing Shui was instantly reminded of the Old Ancestor in the Heavenly Palace because of his skills. He decided to put the ancient book inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and began his recovery right away.

Qing Shui was aware that this method would help him towards his recovery, but he wasn't very hopeful about it. He decided to try it since there were no other ways he could think of to gain back his cultivation.

Activating the deepest potential of the body was considered one of the greatest aspect to self-recovery. Whether one had a better qualification or better body condition, there would always be other factors affecting the activation of the physical potential of the body.

A strong body and the rate of healing would also somewhat be affected by the activation of the body's potential.

If the body's potential was strong enough, the regeneration of a damaged body would be possible. Qing Shui was excited as he thought about the possibility of regaining his cultivation. If he was able to succeed activating his potential, not only would he recover his former strength, but he would also become stronger than he was ever before.

Qing Shui walked out from the Qing Residence into the neighboring mountain and started running. When he started, he let his heart, spirit, and footwork become one. Even though he had lost his cultivation, he still had the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, and he was still able to react with full awareness.

Eventually, the sky had turned dark!

It was at this moment that Qing Shui began to close his eyes, as if he was squinting. His body felt like it had been washed up by the waters while he remained composed and calm. The moon was hung on the west side of the sky shining the area with its light.

And then, a thumping sound rang out!

Qing Shui flopped on the ground!

It was as if he had just awoken from his slumber. As he regained his consciousness, he realized his body was feeling sore. His lips were chapped and had bled a little, and he couldn't move his muscles either.

Suddenly, a couple of women appeared before him. Qing Shui flashed a bitter smile when he saw all of them surrounding him!

"Don't touch him, he will feel better if he lies down for a while." Di Chen gently interrupted when Huoyun Liu-Li was about to hold Qing Shui up.

"Qing Shui!"

Qing Qing crouched down beside Qing Shui as she called him out with a gentle voice.

“Sister, am I useless?” Qing Shui forced a smile on his face.

“You are and will always be the hero in my heart. Having you as my little brother has always been the greatest pride of my life.” Qing Qing gently wiped away Qing Shui’s tears as she reassured him.

“Qing Shui, what has gotten into you? Don’t scare us like that.” Huoyun Liu-Li was concerned as she sat beside Qing Shui.

“I will be fine. I will attempt to recover again. If I’m lucky, I will be able to recover soon.” Qing Shui grinned. After all, he needed to assure them that he would always appreciate their love and support.

“Really?” All of them asked simultaneously.

.....

That was how Qing Shui had spent his first day on the path to recovery!

For the remaining days, Qing Shui would always be left in a semi-conscious state as he ran aimlessly without stopping until he reached the other side of the mountain. However, he was able to successfully synchronize the Essence, Qi, and Spirit as a singular being. Qing Shui used to be able to barely touch the bottleneck of the realm, but now he was able to get hold of it easily.

Currently, Qing Shui was able to overdraw his power and vitality quite easily while waiting for the completion of his self-regeneration. He was beginning to understand the key to his recovery.

The key was to be able to take control of the synchronization of the Essence, Qi, and Spirit. However, it would be extremely dangerous to do so, and it would be difficult to maintain control without the ‘Stone of Life.’

Half a year had passed. Qing Shui seemed to have found the core of the method, and had begun to notice the changes on his body. However, he could not pinpoint the exact changes no matter how hard he tried.

Qing Shui had now taken up running while carrying a heavy load across the mountain. He used to be proficient in the art of gentleness, but after his meridians were damaged, his physical strength was lost in the process.

Qing Shui’s load totaled to about 40 jin, which was already strenuous to his body. Qing Shui laughed bitterly at himself. When he was at his peak, he had about the strength of “13 countries” combined, but now...

Half a year has passed by again!

Under a gigantic waterfall located a hundred miles away from Qing Village, a young man was closing his eyes while in a horse stance. He was enduring the extreme pressure of the thundering waterfall with all his might.

Chapter 515 - Qing Shui, You Have To Be My Man... Walking Along the Blades and Swords To Trigger The Innate Skills!

The water streamed down from the top of the mountain and drizzled on Qing Shui. The spring air still had a touch of chill as the weather was still making its final transition from winter. Qing Shui was crouching down under the waterfall, taking on the immense pressure.

Clenching his teeth while holding on to the fusion of the Qi, Spirit, and Essence wouldn't actually get Qing Shui to the point of forgetting himself, nor would it make Qing Shui forget about the pain. Instead, it could trigger Qing Shui's potential and enable him to hold himself up against a pressure that he wouldn't be able to take under normal circumstances.

If one was to see carefully, they would notice a faint gas drifting in circles around him. It revolved around him like many bits of stars, exuding an abundant amount of powerful Vital Energy.

Six hours, half a day, one whole day, and more, Qing Shui's body was continuously trembling. However, despite his trembling body, he was persistent and insisted on doing it.

Within half a year's time, not only had Qing Shui made the fusion of his Spirit, Qi, and Essence more powerful. He had also cultivated the Vital Energy that emerged from every part of his body.

Qing Shui knew that this was the "Qi of Life" shown in the ancient book of "Rebirth". He knew that it had advanced into a brand new stage. At that time when the Old Ancestor of Heavenly Palace made his move, Qing Shui saw him controlling his strength to the "Realm of Iota". It was more powerful than his own "Minute Subtlety". Only until now did Qing Shui find out that it was the result of fusing Spirit, Essence, and Qi.

Even the Martial Saint expert in the "Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord". In between the moment he waved his hands, he too fused his Essence, Qi and Spirit perfectly to a terrifying level and from there, he drew out powerful strength. It's just like cones and cylinders, it could focus all the strength to a very high degree.

The reason why Qing Shui could stand up against the force of the waterfall was exactly because of the use of his Essence, Spirit, and Qi. And now, what Qing Shui felt happy about was that he had already cultivated the "Qi of Life" in the ancient book of "Rebirth". What gave Qing Shui hope was that this "Qi of Life" could slowly recover the originally incurable wounds of his body. However, there was still no way of recovering the injuries of his organs. This might be because his "Qi of Life" was still weak.

Three years, it would be equivalent to Qing Shui staying a hundred years in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. For now, as long as he could cultivate the ancient book of "Rebirth" and use the Qi of Life to continuously nourish his body, recovering wouldn't be impossible. Not to mention Qing Shui felt that the "Qi of Life" could still become even stronger. As long as his body recovered, his Qi of would recover. After that, recovering his strength by relying on himself wouldn't be entirely impossible as well.

Also considering Lin Zhanhan had mentioned before that he could still recover completely by relying on just the ancient book of "Rebirth". However, it wasn't such an easy task to hold on to it. Qing Shui was aware of what kind of bitterness he had been through in the past six months. And this was just the easiest part of the ancient book of "Rebirth".

"A while longer... Just a little while longer..."

Qing Shui crouched down below the enormous waterfall like he was doing a martial art squat, bearing the risk of him breaking his bones just by one slight mistake. Telling himself in his mind to hold on for a little while longer.

His body has already reached its limit. Qing Shui clenched his teeth and held onto it bitterly. Even though he was in the water and also under a very cold waterfall, Qing Shui was still drenched in sweat. He was sweating head through his soles, it's just that it's not visible since he was in the water.

He stood on the surface of the rock bare-footed, with his toes grasping to the ground. A trace of dark red bloodstain spread out from the bottom of his feet. But very quickly, it was washed away by the water current.

When Qing Shui was about to stop, the "Qi of Life" abruptly rose up. He was getting ready to leave the waterfall, but at that instant, he felt that his body has gotten a lot lighter. Even though his body didn't move, he felt like he just took a step. It was as if he entered an unusual state.

That was a very strange feeling. The Qi of Life in his body has suddenly increased by one-fold. Originally when he was under the waterfall, he had already reached his limit, to the point when he couldn't hold on even if he had wanted to. But now, he suddenly felt incomparably relaxed.

The ancient book of "Rebirth" has finally advanced into its next stage. Qing Shui has no idea what Realm he was in at the moment. All he knew was that it had gotten stronger by one-fold compared to before.

The "Qi of Life" was also considered to be a kind of qi. It could trigger the most hidden skills in one's body. It drifted around in one's body and would stay there for eternity. Unless its essence dispersed and it lost its shape, it would never disappear.

Qing Shui walked out of the waterfall casually. Despite how tough the cultivation method was, Qing Shui didn't end up having curling and strong muscles. However, his muscles had started to look like they were made of steel.

The current Qing Shui looked as sharp as a dashing leopard. However, that indifferent expression added on with the "Life of Qi" that was spreading out from him, they happened to cancel out the sharpness shown from him.

"The breakthrough this time has saved up six months of tough training!" Qing Shui laid down on a large and smooth stone in joy, pondering over the breakthrough he had just had.

During these past few months, Qing Shui would lay down on the stone board for a while every day. During these times, Qing Shui would think about a lot of things.

Qing Shui was getting ready to rest for today and start the next step of cultivation to challenge himself to his limit tomorrow to tap into the most hidden innate skills in his body.

The girls looked on as Qing Shui laid on the stone board. They were all speechless about it. Previously, they saw Qing Shui almost pulling one huge stone up the mountain. Judging by how steep the slope was, they all thought that he would never be able to pull it up the mountain with his condition.

But when they saw the scene, they couldn't help but feel tears streaming down across their faces. His speed was even slower than that of snails. He was no longer the person who once possessed ten

countries worth of strength. He was just a normal person. By the time he pulled the enormous stone up the mountain, it had already been one week. He looked as if he was washed with blood. Again and again, frazzling the skin off the bottom of his legs.

He had also fell down countless times and as a result, the skin of his body was also rubbed against the ground.

The girls had already known that Qing Shui was trying to trigger the innate skills of his body. However, that scene still made them feel so depressed that they couldn't bear to look at it. Even though this man had given them quite a lot of shock, but this time, he had really made them feel sorry for him down to their very bones.

Behind a magnificent person was countless sadness, blood, and sweat!

The girls were the ones who could feel the meaning of the words the most. Di Chen could even guess how it felt. Both Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li have experienced it more than once, so much so that occasionally, he would have to put everything at stake in order to protect them.

When they were in South City, when they were in Heavenly Palace.

As for Qing Qing, in her eyes, Qing Shui was her hero, forever her hero. He was a tall and omnipotent human. However, during these past six months, she was finally aware that behind her brother's bright and neat back lied too many stories and encounters.

Qing Qing looked at Qing Shui who was a year younger than her. Originally, she thought that she was the only one who was unfortunate, the one who suffered the most. But now, she knew that she was wrong.

She didn't regret suffering in Yan Jiang Country. This was because her brother who stayed behind in Qing Clan suffered even more than herself. No matter what, he was still the one who had suffered the most.

Qing Shui who had loosened up his mind immediately fell into a slumber. By the time he woke up, he realized that half a day has already passed. He turned around and looked towards the girls around him.

Qing Shui was already used to it. It had been three months since he started camping at the waterfall. Basically, the girls would come here to accompany him for a while every day.

"Let's go back, Grandpa wants you to go home to eat today." said Qing Qing as she looked at Qing Shui's slightly thin face.

"Alright!"

.....

For the past few months, the dining table had been really lively. Normally, there would only be Qing Luo and Lin Zhanhan. All of a sudden, five more people had popped up. When a person got old, they would enjoy this kind of lively atmosphere the most.

Qing Luo who had had a lot of experience in life knew that other than Qing Qing, the other three girls had definitely shared an extraordinary relationship with Qing Shui. Furthermore, Lin Zhanhan whose

strength recovered had also told Qing Luo about the ability of the girls. Di Chen's ability in particular, which even Lin Zhanhan was uncertain of, caused Qing Luo to freeze in shock for quite a long time.

Lin Zhanhan felt rueful.

During these past six months, Shi Qingzhuang came by once. She stayed for half a month. Unfortunately, she hadn't had the chances to be alone with Qing Shui. At the time she was about to leave, she got carried by Qing Shui to a remote place. They once again made love between the earth and sky. The fire that Qing Shui has been accumulating for a long time was all released in one go.

When Qing Shui and Shi Qingzhuang came out, they realized that Huoyun Liu-Li was at a nearby spot outside.

Even though it was between "Heaven and Earth", Qing Shui would still think about the time when he embraced Shi Qingzhuang's waist while thrusting into her beautiful and round butt. The resounding and clear noises from their activities could make someone's blood vessels burst...

Qing Shui didn't dare to lock gaze with Huoyun Liu-Li's resentful eyes. As for Shi Qingzhuang, she embarrassingly greeted Huoyun Liu-Li and left.

"Are you disgusted with me?" Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui. Qing Shui didn't notice the amusing look in her eyes.

"Why would I be disgusted with you? Who would dislike a demoness like you..." Said Qing Shui while forcing a smile.

Huoyun Liu-Li also knew what Qing Shui was thinking. She squinted her sexy pupils as she looked at Qing Shui: "I don't care. This year, Qing Shui, you have to be mine..."

Qing Shui was stunned completely.

Huoyun Liu-Li on the other hand, blushed. Her charming face got so red that after glancing at Qing Shui once, she immediately ran away.

This was something that had happened two months ago. Everytime Qing Shui thought about it, he would be at a loss. Was what he held on to right or wrong?

At night, Qing Shui would still enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. At present, Qing Shui had found something for himself to do in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Forging ironware!

Qing Shui could take up the Heaven Shaking Hammer, he could also swing it around. Hence, Qing Shui would basically spend most of his time to practice forging ironware.

The things he'd forged were the two pieces of ores that he had gotten from the treasures in Flowerfruit Mountain. Even though Qing Shui didn't have enough strength, the level of this task was still something that he could manage.

As long as one had the form, he or she would be able to capture the essence of forging ironware. Unfortunately, he was lacking in strength.

Every time he forged the ironware, he would end up really exhausted, so much so that he would faint towards the end. Every day, he would take out a bit of spare time to practice his Taichi Fist and Back Connecting Fist.

As for the others, without the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, there would be no point cultivating them. Hence, Qing Shui too stopped wasting time on them.

On the second day, Qing Shui woke up early in the morning. Once again, he ran towards the waterfall which he had been staying at alone for a few months.

Qing Shui had no idea about his current condition. He didn't know how much longer he could live. But he felt that his body was definitely better compared to how it was half a year ago.

When he arrived at the waterfall, Qing Shui pondered for a while before letting out a sigh. He took out a sword that he prepared from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He swung his hand and let it go.

Each of the swords and knives was facing upwards. Cold lights flickered at the point of the blades and swords. Under the sunlight, the vast and expansive cold light made people scalp pins and needles. Qing Shui recalled the critical phase of this stage in the ancient book of "Rebirth"

He revolved the "Qi of Life" and walked past the blade and sword.

If it was before, Qing Shui wouldn't have been bothered by this blade and sword. However, for now, it was definitely a sharp tool. One slight mistake and he would be crippled completely.

Qing Shui took a deep breath. After that, he slowly walked towards the blades and swords bare-footed. He thought about the times he experienced life and death situations, the sufferings he felt in his heart and the things that he hadn't done.

A lot of scenes flashed across Qing Shui's mind. An extremely beautiful Yiye Jiange in white clothes, and Luan Luan who should have grown even taller by now. They still wanted him to bring them to the Lion King's Ridge to uphold justice for Yiye Clan.

.....

Luan Luan's lifespan hasn't been solved completely. Not to mention that he had made a promise to Yiye Jiange before. Besides, Luan Luan called him father too.

A sharp pain was felt on the soles of his feet. The "Qi of Life" was revolving turbulently. Qing Shui saw a trace of dark red bloodstain flowing out of his feet.

He stepped forward with his other foot. Before the extreme pain from before disappeared, another heart-piercing pain arose once again.

After all, it was the first time he did it. The blades and swords were only the heights of the fingers. After taking three steps,

Very quickly, his face turned extremely pale. The excruciating pain made Qing Shui feel dizzy.

He gritted his teeth and bore the pain. Even his lips were torn by himself. After that, he moved forward by one step once more.

The moment Qing Shui stepped out of the Land of “Blades and Sword” that was only a few meters long, he immediately collapsed.

When the girls rushed here, they blankly stared at the things in front of their eyes. Even Di Chen felt that her eyes were sore. They fed Qing Shui some water while Di Chen gave him a Blood Replenishing Pellet. Qing Shui has lost too much blood.

By the time Qing Shui woke up, it had been more than half a day. After he woke up, he immediately felt that the “Qi of Life” in his body has become much finer.

For an instant, he felt that the sacrifices he made were all worth it. It might be because this was how Qing Shui spent his day during this past six months, the girls didn’t say anything. It was just that their caring eyes were still filled with worries.

Qing Shui grudgingly forced a smile at the girls.

“Qing Shui, let’s stop cultivating alright? Why don’t we just live our life like how ordinary people does?” Qing Qing, with her eyes red, pulled Qing Shui’s hands.

Qing Shui maintained his forceful smile. Even if he were to not cultivate for now, the gods wouldn’t let him live his life peacefully. If it weren’t because he wanted to fight the gods for a chance to live, Qing Shui too had wished that he would be able to spend the rest of his life peacefully.

“Sister, I have been able to bear through it for such a long time. I will not die. I am worried about you and mother. I have said before that I won’t let anyone bully you. I won’t be like this forever, I’m scared that one day, you will get bullied by other people,” Qing Shui said unenthusiastically. These words of his were also his heartfelt words.

.....

At a blink of an eye, it has been one month.

Every day, Qing Shui would visit the Land of Blades and Swords at least once. Now, this area of blades and swords had already achieved a height of fifty meters.

The blood that flowed out of Qing Shui condensed into a thick blood layer on the ground. If it was before, Qing Shui would never believe that a person could actually bleed out so much blood.

Only after walking past it did he know about its difficulty. Only if one made sacrifices for something would he or she feel the joy when they succeed. Qing Shui felt that the progress that he made within this month could be compared to the progress he made during the past few months under the waterfall.

At present, Qing Shui looked even more fragile. He was a lot thinner than before. As a man, he gave people a feeling that he was thin to the bone. His bright and clear eyes were really good-looking. The cinnabar in between his eyebrows also looked particularly fresh during this time. Compared to before, it somewhat looked more bewitching.

When Qing Shui looked at his own reflection in the water, he couldn’t help but laugh at himself. But now, the only thing he could do was to let himself recover back to how he was in the past. Hence, Qing Shui didn’t bother much about it.

In a flash, yet another two months had passed. The Blades and Swords that Qing Shui walked along had grown almost one inch tall and a hundred meters long.

When Qing Shui once again walked there, a dazzling halo suddenly showed up on his body. Qing Shui stood there in a daze. At this moment, he felt as if he was about to soar up high into the sky.

Chapter 516 - Condensing a Ball of Qi of Life, Recovering the Upper Dantian, Training Bitterly in the Water

Qing Shui could not help but be surprised, the Qi of Life in his Dantian had already condensed into a white ball the size of a grape.

At the same time, Qing Shui felt his body's strength recover, only that the broken meridians and internal organs had had no changes.

But Qing Shui was not worried, this was already a very good result, he had passed the stage of "Blades and Swords".

When Qing Shui relaxed, his body suddenly emitted a golden radiance, causing Qing Shui to be stunned.

The Heavenly Dan in the "Zhongfu" was restored in an instant, giving off a golden radiance, a strand of majestic strength followed the circulation path of the Heavenly Dan, spreading throughout his body and bones.

Qing Shui had a complex emotion showing in his eyes, he had the urge to cry!

The second-grade Heavenly Dantian was restored back to its original state, recovering two million jin of strength!

Two million jin of strength was something that he once did not put in his eyes, but now, this gave Qing Shui to have hope, a big hope.

Qing Shui did not imagine that after persisting for more than a month, he recovered his Upper Dantian when he was about to give up.

This was a joyous surprise, a huge joyous surprise.

After all, Qing Shui knew that it is impossible to recover everything immediately, furthermore, there was only a hope of recovery in the first place. After going through the stage of "Blades and Swords", Qing Shui felt the later stages are not that easy to accomplish.

This surprise of the Upper Dantian recovering led Qing Shui to be more confident, but cultivating this Ancient Book of "Rebirth" didn't have any relation to strength.

The purpose of the Ancient Book of "Rebirth" was to arouse the deepest potential of the body, that strong life force could heal all injuries in the body.

That was the principle of it, it was just hard to say if it would be successful...

With a wave of a hand, he kept all the swords and blades, these items had already bathed in the fresh blood of Qing Shui, thus, Qing Shui kept them as a memorial.

Only when you lose what you had, then you would realize the preciousness of it!

Under the effects of the Qi of Life, the injuries in on his legs recovered very fast, however, because they got injured every day, they were a tragic sight.

He washed himself up below, changed his clothes and looked at the sky. In the last three months, he only rested for half a day, now he could rest for another half a day...

He saw a few people doing a sword dance in the distance, Di Chen was teaching Qing Qing some footwork. Qing Shui slowly walked towards the few girls. In all of these days, this was the first time Qing Shui was in such a good mood, although he did not complete recover and his internal organs were frequently on the verge of collapse.

“Qing Shui!”

Huoyun Liu-Li cried out happily when she Qing Shui.

Hearing Huoyun Liu-Li, all the other girls turned to face Qing Shui!

“Oh, you’ve recovered?” Canghai Mingyue eyes were full of spirit as she asked Qing Shui excitedly.

Di Chen just looked weirdly at the Zhongfu area at Qing Shui’s chest, then looked at Qing Shui’s eyes, Qing Shui subtly shook his head.

At the moment, Qing Shui thought he saw a lonely look in Di Chen’s eyes.

“I’ve recovered a little!” Qing Shui nodded his head, facing Canghai Mingyue.

After all, there were some things that Qing Qing did not know about his body’s situation, thus they could not say it in the open. However, they could tell what they wanted to say by exchanging glances or saying something vague.

“It has been quite a while, let’s all go back and celebrate, I have recovered some of my strength today, I am very happy.”

Qing Shui really was happy, do not look down on this two million jin of strength, with the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and the Fire Bird, Qing Shui could still accomplish some unexpected things.

Back at Qing Village, Lin Zhanhan’s eyes brightened after seeing Qing Shui. Qing Shui repeated once again that he had only recovered some strength, Lin Zhanhan laughed quietly.

At night, in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui wore his battle armor, it was a pity that he only had so much defense, without the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, all his techniques are gone.

Furthermore, Qing Shui’s abilities were limited to his body’s strength!

During this period of time, Qing Shui felt the Thousand Hammer Technique improve rapidly, even though he did not have his previous strength, or else Qing Shui felt that there would be a great change.

When Qing Shui woke up on the next day, He started to practice the Tai Chi Fist for the first time in a long time. In this period of time, Qing Shui had only practiced in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, the other times, Qing Shui had other things to do.

It was rare that he ate breakfast at home, after bidding everyone goodbye, Qing Shui went to the big waterfall again. From today onwards, Qing Shui started to practice the next stage of the Ancient Book of "Rebirth".

Soon, Qing Shui realized that there were only a few pages left, he had already practiced to the last stage. In the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui had used a whole day's of time to carefully examined the remaining drawings.

In one of the drawings, there was a man in the sea, standing with the water up to the pit of his stomach.

The second drawing showed a person facing the sea throwing punches, the punches seemed very ordinary but the person in the drawing had achieved a terrifying vital energy, spirit, and proficiency.

The simple punch seemed to contain the laws of heaven and earth, At this moment, Qing Shui suddenly discovered a new realm.

With just a look, Qing Shui was sure that the realm of the person in the drawing was at Providence.

"Providence", it was an indistinct realm, once, Qing Shui's Basic Sword Techniques had reached the Heaven realm, his remaining techniques had good and bad intermingled.

In the third drawing, Qing Shui saw the sea being separated by the man in the drawing, turning it into a huge waterfall. Qing Shui felt that this required some kind of opportunity.

In the next drawing, he saw the sea being turned into dry ground by the man's punches, that punch caused people to feel that it contained a terrifying strength.

After that, Qing Shui saw a drawing that had caused him to tremble, in that drawing, that man punched once, the seawater rose into the air, creating a huge water screen. What caused Qing Shui to feel shocked was that it was like a huge dragon.

Even to the point where Qing Shui could feel an indistinct pressure.

When Qing Shui reached that drawing, he did not continue to look, but instead slowly closed the book!

Very soon, Qing Shui had arrived at the waterfall where he had spent half a year at. This mountain stream had a humongous waterfall, below the waterfall, there was a big pool.

Qing Shui's destination was that big pool!

He jumped in with his clothes on, walked to a level where the water reached his chest and slowly closed his eyes. The grace that Qing Shui had when he had broken through to the Heaven realm of his Tai Chi Fist was still present.

Qing Shui stood in the water for a whole hour without moving, not even a single movement!

After the time it takes for a joss stick to burn, Qing Shui suddenly punched out.

Hu!

Qing Shui's arm pierced through the water like an arrow, but it did not cause any water to splash up!

Then, Qing Shui punched out again!

Pu!

The water splattered in every [\[email protected\]](#)

"The degree of strength grasped was still too weak." Qing Shui smiled bitterly. At this moment, he knew that his own realm was close to what was needed.

At the same time, he realized the reason for why there were so many experts in the Central Continent. Cultivation may be difficult, but there were many paths to the same destination, all the roads lead to the same point.

He had the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, but he had lost a lot of things. When there is gain, there is loss, Qing Shui understood this principle very well.

After Qing Shui had calmed his heart down, he started on the most boring cultivation. The resistive force was targeted against him, the stronger the strength, the faster the speed, the stronger the resistive force.

Many ripples spread around the surroundings!

Wave Essence?

Qing Shui thought of his Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm.

Although Qing Shui no longer had the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he still had the technique and awareness. After thinking for awhile, he punched out again.

This time a small water screen rose!

"So the splashed from between the waves creates a big water screen..."

One punch, another punch...

Qing Shui continued to punch out without resting!

Bang! Bang...

Dull sounds kept ringing out one after another, the now tired Qing Shui stopped, then he meditated. He thought of the feeling he had gotten from the man in the drawing and his grace. He then once again continued to punch out non-stop...

Spring ended and summer came!

Autumn went past in a flash!

When Qing Shui woke up in the morning, the snow was falling like goose feathers. Qing Shui's tent was pitched beside the pool. Eight months... Qing Shui had been punching in the pool for a full eight months, in addition to the time spent earlier, it was a total of a year and a half.

He had already spent half of his three years of time!

However, Qing Shui did not have any major feelings about it because the Qi of Life in his body was stronger than it was in the past by many times, Right now, the ball of Qi of Life in his Dantian was the size of a walnut.

Under the effects of the Qi of Life, Qing Shui's six hollow organs had recovered not long ago, his bones had healed as well. He was only left with the five viscera and meridians.

[Note: Tai Chi Mastery concepts: Six hollow organs: gall bladder, stomach, large intestine, small intestine, triple heater, and bladder. Five Viscera: Heart, Liver, Spleen, Lungs, and Kidneys]

The Qi of Life in the body does not circulate via the meridian, it directly spread from the Dantian. Qing Shui knew he'd already taken a big step toward recovery, he even can see the end of it.

For the past eight months, regardless of the weather, Qing Shui did not rest for even a day, today's snow did not even affect Qing Shui.

Although the weather was cold and the ground was freezing, the waterfall never stopped. The water was constantly moving, thus it saved Qing Shui the trouble of boring a hole in the ice.

He jumped into the chilled water, took a deep breath and furiously punched out, both his fists had a faint glow.

Bang!

A huge water screen arose, in the water screen, appeared a big empty ground!

This was the result of Qing Shui's unrelenting practice for the past eight months.

Qing Shui could feel that his body's strength had increased by more than one factor, it was a pity that he did not have the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. When Qing Shui thought of this, he sighed.

The things that were lost had been the best things.

The snow got heavier and heavier, after a while, Qing Shui was covered in snow. His surroundings had transformed into a winter wonderland.

The snow that fell on the water around Qing Shui did not melt, this strange sight caused Qing Shui to sigh, the exquisite snowflakes just floated on the water.

Bang!

A fist punched out!

The snow scattered everywhere. The strong attack had scattered the snow into the air, but they were replaced by other snowflakes, as though they had never existed.

.....

When Qing Shui returned to the shore, he saw three girls, Canghai Mingyue, Huoyun Liu-Li and Qing Qing. The three of them were wearing the fox fur coat Qing Shui had made for them. The three absolute

beauties were standing on the snow-filled ground dressed in white fox fur coats, it was hard to tell who was the prettiest.

Looking at the three girls, Qing Shui felt a sense of warmth.

“Auntie said that you should go back for the new year,” Canghai Mingyue said softly.

Qing Shui thought for a while, it was almost the new year. He had not gone back for the new year last year, instead he had spent the whole month here.

Just at this moment, Di Chen, who was dressed in white, came trampling through the snow, a veil covering her face. She was stunningly beautiful, in this winter wonderland, the fluttering snowflakes made her look like a goddess.

Chapter 517 - After two years, restoring the strength! One hundred and ninety-ninth circulated cycles of qi

As she stepped on the snow and neared him, she looked like an immortal goddess from the heavens.

Her beauty was forever indisputable. Her beauty had reached an unprecedented realm and the extraordinarily outstanding aura that exuded from her, caused others to feel inferiority.

Canghai Mingyue’s magnanimity also possessed a similar kind of aura. The only difference was her lofty and unyielding attitude which caused her to exude an aura that felt more arrogant.

Huoyun Liu-Li’s beauty laid in her extreme charmingness. She was the kind of girl that you could tell was untamable with just a look. The way she her attitude would change was exactly like that Di Qing. Di Qing’s beauty laid between her charms and her extraordinary beautiful. She resembled a woman that belonged in fantasy, making people felt indiscernible.

“There is yet another breakthrough!” A faint smiling expression appeared in Di Chen’s profound and beautiful eyes.

The Fire Bird in the sky orbited around the world of ice and snow whereas the Diamond Gigantic Elephant was running quickly in the distance. During the day, Qing Shui would release both the Fire Bird and the Diamond Gigantic Elephant for them to relieve their boredom.

Initially, back at the time when Qing Shui returned, he didn’t really plan on letting Di Chen and Di Qing tag along. Because if he did, the number of people who harbored bad intentions towards them would be too much for the Diamond Gigantic Elephant to “stomp” on.

“Not bad!” Qing Shui smiled gently. The girls stood together. Apart from Di Chen, the other girls were all wearing fox fur coats.

For someone at Di Chen’s cultivation level, they would no longer fear the cold and the heat. Even Huoyun Liu-Li, who was at the advanced level of Xiantian Realm, and Canghai Mingyue, who was at Martial King level didn’t fear the cold weather.

Qing Qing was the only one whose cultivation was still quite low. She needed warm clothes.

But during winter, women that were strong and intelligent would often wear fox fur coats. Not only did it look good and feel comfortable, it was also a representation of classiness.

“If I managed to recover my strength, I will make you the best fox fur coat.” Qing Shui said softly as if he was muttering to himself. But Di Chen could hear what he was saying.

Di Chen smiled. She didn’t say anything.

“Let’s go back. Auntie has been waiting for a long time!” Di Chen told Qing Shui and the girls. It was only ten days away from the New Year.

Qing Shui nodded his head. He summoned back the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and rode on the Fire Bird. Even though the back of the Fire Bird could be considered wide, its wings couldn’t stand the weight of a human. Hence, everyone stood on the back of the Fire Bird.

The party stood closely to one another with snowflakes floating in their surroundings. The speed of the Fire Bird was very slow. Along the way, everyone was silent, yet they all felt unusually good.

“Qing Shui, the cinnabar between your eyebrows are looking clearer and clearer.” Said Qing Qing as she stood on Qing Shui’s left side and pulled his sleeves.

Qing Shui touched the scarlet red mark between his eyebrows. It was the size of a soybean and it was a scar left behind from opening the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. During this period of time, it suddenly turned scarlet red, even Qing Shui had no idea what was going on.

If it was about the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal being upgraded, he already felt it was a miracle that it was still there after he lost his cultivations and was crippled. As for upgrading the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he didn’t really ponder too much on it. For now, he was only thinking about how to recover his strength.

“It would be great if you could give me this mark just like Sister Gelou.” said Huoyun Liu-Li as she looked at Qing Shui with a smile.

There was also a mark between Mingyue Gelou’s eyebrows. It was also a scarlet red in color. Her pure and dignified appearance, added on with a bit of flirtatious look, it made Qing Shui feel particularly thrilled and excited when he was having fun with her.

“Do you want me to draw one for you?” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“No! I want it to be natural!”

“Actually, you would look better without this.”

“Why?” Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui with her sexy, long and narrow pupils.

“For now, the men are already unable to hold themselves together whenever they see you. If you were to go out for a walk now, there will be a lot of souls tailing you. If you were to have that cinnabar, I don’t think there will be any man left who can stand it.” Qing Shui chuckled.

In front of the girls, Qing Qing in particular, and also Di Chen, Huoyun Liu-Li’s face got a bit hot. From the way Qing Shui put it, he meant that she was captivating.

.....

Unknowingly, yet another year had passed. After celebrating the New Year, Qing Shui was already twenty-three years old. As he turned around and looked, he realized that he has already walked a really long path. Slowly advancing, step by step, he passed across many obstacles along the way.

The Qing village was still a few miles away from them. The party got down from the Fire Bird and walked towards Qing Village. They were already able to feel the New Year atmosphere from far away.

Pi-pa!

From time to time, there would also be the noises of firecrackers. Occasionally, noises of children giggling would also be heard. To Qing Shui, all of these felt really comfortable.

As soon as he entered the Qing Village, he was already at the Qing Clan Main Residence. After all, when they left, they left from the western side, and the Qing Clan Main Residence was located on the most western side of the village.

When Qing Shui went back to the Qing Clan, he realized that other than the Qing He married couple who remained at Hundred Miles City, the rest of the Qing Clan member had come back. The Qing Clan's courtyard was still there. Each of the members would stay in their respective courtyard. For now, Qing Yi and Qing Shui's courtyards had become the turned out to be the most crowded one.

Last year when the Qing Clan celebrated the New Year, Qing Shui didn't come back. Qing Yi has visited him a few times but only managed to see him once. However, Qing Shui could see his mother watching him from afar by accident. During the New Year, his mother would visit him once almost every day, but that time was the most crucial time for Qing Shui. Or else, he wouldn't have minded taking a break for a few days.

As Qing Yi looked at Qing Shui who was getting thinner and thinner, she felt sad.

When Qing Shui saw his mother's expression, he already knew what she was thinking. He smiled as he held up Qing Yi's hand: "Mother, son has been happy, really happy."

.....

After staying for a night in Qing Village, Qing Shui left once again. He also informed them to not wait for him to celebrate the New Year. All the extra things that Qing Shui did this year, all the hardships that he went through, were something that everyone had witnessed. This also motivated the three generations of the Qing Clan to train even harder.

Very quickly, the next day would already be the New Year. The entire Qing Village was filled with a strong New Year atmosphere.

"Mother, will Qing Shui come back?" Qing Qing asked Qing Yi.

"I hope so!" Qing Yi smiled reluctantly.

"Qing Shui... He really has suffered a lot....." Qing Qing said softly. It was a kind of voice that came deep from the heart.

.....

Time was fleeting like a white steed flitting past a crack.

Peng!

Just like usual, Qing Shui practiced his fists. Halfway through the practice, he would stop many times to meditate. But there were many more times when he would tire himself out from practicing. But he would clench his teeth and try his best to continue on. One after another, Qing Shui kept on throwing out his punches.

There were many times when he would get so tired that he leaned on a floating board. Otherwise, he would have sunk down the water and drowned to death.

But Qing Shui hadn't improved since nine months ago when he achieved this cultivation state. He knew that all along, he hadn't triggered the greatest potential hidden in his body.

Qing Shui stood in the middle of the water as he racked his brain. Suddenly, he thought of a scene. He realized that inside the picture, the man had created an enormous water hollow. The seawater there seemed to be really deep.

Qing Shui clenched his teeth. After that, he slowly walked towards the center of the puddle. Very quickly, the water had already concealed Qing Shui's head. But Qing Shui didn't stop because of this.

He continued to move forward. The water was getting deeper and deeper. Water pressure began to press against Qing Shui, but he still didn't stop. He held onto both of his fists tightly. Every step that he took was incomparably firm.

At present, the already formidable 'Qi of Life' was also revolving vigorously to help relieve Qing Shui's fatigue.

Qing Shui who had lost his Qi of the could only force himself to stop breathing. If it weren't for Qing Shui's 'Qi of Life', he would have very likely died already.

However, he was still feeling more and more uncomfortable. His brain was getting dizzier and dizzier, and his body was getting weaker and weaker. Qing Shui vigorously revolved the cloud of 'Qi of Life' within his dantian to make it even stronger as it spread out around his body. Qing Shui had already torn his lips. A trace of a red line began rising inside the water.

Qing Shui repressed himself. At this moment, a formidable strength that was restrained inside his body started to rise up slowly. He felt really resentful and irritated.

The blood vessels on both of his arms were bulging like small snakes. His chest had collapsed and it was already starting to curve inwards. His entire body was slightly bent and looked as tight as a bow.

Qing Shui has finally came to a stop. His entire body was still tensing up slowly. The extent of which his body bent was also getting more and more significant.

Suddenly, Qing Shui felt extremely dizzy. Simultaneously, the blood in his body felt like it was burning up.

He abruptly bit his lips. Even though he was in the water, Qing Shui opened up both of his eyes widely. At that instant, both of his eyes had a bright and sharp look.

Pu!

Qing Shui suddenly opened his mouth and screamed out loudly. The scream caused the water in a few meters radius to spurt out and suddenly turn into a vacuum. At the same time, Qing Shui's body also tightened up abruptly.

He threw out a single punch!

The clouds of 'Qi of Life' within his dantian gave out a bright light. But it burst as soon as Qing Shui threw out the punch. Countless bits of silver colored lights got scattered everywhere in his body.

A mysterious and formidable strength seemingly came out from his sea of consciousness, yet it also felt like it came out from every part of his body, even more so, it was coming out from the deepest part of his body, a mysterious strength that originated from his soul.

It spread out.

All of these happened at almost the same time.

He felt an indescribable feeling which resembled that of ascending to a graceful immortal. The familiar golden light within his dantian shone brilliantly. Meanwhile, the meridians within his body also began to moisten at an unbelievable rate.

At the moment his dantian gave out that immense golden light, the Yin-Yang Image inside his sea of consciousness also started to give out a simple and unadorned light. The speed at which it revolved also became faster and faster.

His six organs that had long since been cured, were strengthened further. His five visceras also began to recover. At this moment, Qing Shui felt as if he his entire being was being reborn!

Beng!

Qing Shui threw out one punch.

All of these happened in an instant!

The water in the entire pool got blasted away by Qing Shui. He fixed his sight on the enormous water screen in front of him, the shape of it in particular.

It was already starting to form into a draconic shape!

Bang! It exploded!

The powerful impact immediately blasted open the surrounding stone walls. An enormous water screen covered up the entire valley floor. The dust mixed together with the misty fog in the air and dropped down one after another.

Some Flying-type Demonic Beasts either got crushed to death by the enormous stones or got blasted away by the Qi Force.

The entire pool almost disappeared. The area was filled with large stones, half of the waterfall even collapsed because of the shockwave.

All of these were nothing compared to how happy Qing Shui felt after recovering his strength. The feeling of getting back what he had lost was indescribable. Qing Shui couldn't hold his feelings and took a peek at his body.

The Qi of the started to revolve slowly on its own again.

The liquid Qi of the had become even more condensed. It had even increased a bit in size. The cloud of 'Qi of Life' may have disappeared, but Qing Shui could still feel it dispersed around his body.

Not only had his meridians recovered, it seemed like they have also become even more tenacious and strong. As for his organs, before Qing Shui managed to take a peek at it, he felt his body jerk.

"Pa!"

The broke through to its one hundred and eighty-sixth cycle.

Qing Shui felt a formidable strength emerging from the deepest part of his body, the increase in strength this time felt a lot more significant compared to those before. In the past, a cycle possessed roughly fifty-hundred thousand jins of strength. But now, it had achieved a strength as great as seventy-five hundred thousand jin!

Pa!

Qing Shui was still lost in his emotions. He was unable to think this through, he had guessed the cycles later on would also give him a similarly significant boost in strength. At this exact moment, the once again made a breakthrough!

Pa!

.....

Qing Shui stopped thinking about it. He controlled the Qi of the and let it wander around his body. When it revolved, it was very powerful and vigorous!

He fused his Spirit, Essence, and Qi to the maximum level.

Qing Shui attempted to raise his Nature Energy!

It was successful!

He instantly felt that the power level within his body has increased by thirty percent.

Thirty percent?

A breakthrough?

Qing Shui, was no longer surprised. After all, all of his strength had more than recovered by now. Furthermore, the had also broken through a few cycles. Considering that the Nature Energy hadn't been making any breakthrough for a long time, it wouldn't be weird for it to happen now.

Frenzied Bull's Strength!

Successful!

There weren't any more changes to the Frenzied Bull's Strength after gaining a forty percent power boost. But Qing Shui didn't feel disappointed with it. He already felt really happy that it was still there.

Heavenly Thunder Slash!

The familiar power started returning to his body.

Immovable Mountains!

A powerful and steady aura rose up, it even possessed a ten percent boost in strength!

Diamond Qi!

The fifty percent boost in strength had caused Qing Shui to give out an indescribable smile at the corner of his mouth. In short, not only has all of his strength recovered, some of it had even been upgraded.

Pa!

The once again broke through to yet another cycle!

Shield Attack!

A Qi Force that was clearly stronger than in the past began to spread all over his body.

One hundred and ninety-nine cycles!

He barely broke through to the one hundred and ninety-ninth cycle.

Qing Shui was stunned. He actually broke through to the one hundred and ninety-ninth cycle. Even though he only barely made it through, but this was enough to make Qing Shui frozen in shock.

...

His physical strength and defense were immediately doubled.

At present, Qing Shui's physical strength was already worth five countries. His defense on the other hand, it was equivalent to seven countries.....

Excluding the 'Men Elephant Unison' of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, with the Heavenly Talisman and the Violet Gold Divine Shield as well as the Big Dipper Sword along with its additional technique, Qing Shui's power level at present, had already reached a terrifying amount equivalent to twenty-five countries worth of strength.

Twenty-five countries worth.....

But why hadn't his strength advanced into the Martial Saint Realm? Why wasn't he achieved a strength which surpassed nature and achieved a level where he could fly in the sky?

Could it be that he really needed a catalyst to break through to the Martial Saint Grade? Did he really need to find the Earth Fruit? Wasn't it said that one would be able to advance into the Martial Saint Grade if they achieved a strength of ten countries?

Could it be ten countries worth of raw physical strength?

Ten countries worth of strength, defense, and speed.....

Qing Shui stared into space. It seemed that advancing into the Martial Saint Realm wasn't something that could be done so easily. In Green Cloud Continent, there weren't any honorable Martial Saint warriors. Even the Heavenly Palace Old Ancestor and Lin Zhanhan only had superficial knowledge on the topic. If it required one's physical body to achieve a strength of ten countries, even Qing Shui couldn't help but feel speechless.

Qing Shui thought about the day long ago when the Martial Saint made his move. He didn't know if his opponent went all out. However, his strength was truly terrifying.

During that time, the Violet Gold Divine Shield blocked half of the damage, leaving Qing Shui and the Diamond Gigantic Elephant to suffer the other half of it. And that had already dealt such a heavy damage to Qing Shui. Furthermore, Qing Shui was in the state of 'Men Elephant Unison' when he got hurt, which meant he possessed ten countries worth of strength and defense.....

Qing Shui shook his head. He stopped thinking about it. The only thing that he knew at the moment was that he has finally been reborn.

Roar!

Qing Shui looked up to the sky and let out an enormous tiger howl!

The noise oscillated for hundred of miles.

Lin Zhanhan trembled. After that, he looked towards the direction where Qing Shui was with joy.

"Brother Luo, congratulations!"

Qing Luo's eyes were a bit watery. He looked towards Lin Zhanhan: "We are lifelong brothers, my grandson is your grandson."

Chapter 518 - Half the Lifespan of An Ordinary Person, No More Rivals Amongst Those at the Martial Saint Level and Below

Hearing that tiger's roar, the few ladies were all stunned. Huoyun Liu-Li, Qingqing and Canghai Mingyue all looked towards Di Chen. She was the strongest amongst them all.

Canghai Mingyue looked toward Di Chen, "Elder sister Chen..."

Di Chen smiled and nodded!

Canghai Mingyue's eyes turned moist, "It's been two and a half years..."

"This is really great..." Qingqing could not hold back her joy.

...

After Qing Shui roared out, he subconsciously looked at his internal body. Earlier, he was not done looking through everything before he was interrupted by the sudden breakthrough of his Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Suddenly, Qing Shui saw his heart and felt into a daze. Other than his heart, all of his other internal organs had not only completely recovered, but they had even become stronger than before. However, only his heart did not undergo any change.

However, one thing that Qing Shui could sense was that it no longer deteriorated.

Qing Shui frowned again. This was the most important organ. If it could not be healed, the results would be inconceivable. Thankfully, the deterioration was stopped and he could now use his Qi of again. His acupuncture and alchemy should be able to heal it.

Qing Shui used his Spiritual Sense and slowly sensed his body's condition!

Qing Shui took another look at that beaten heart which was tied down by some mysterious energy, causing it to not be destroyed completely. Qing Shui knew that it was not the powers of the 'Stone of Life,' since it was already shattered earlier.

Roar!

Qing Shui stomped down!

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

His body had the strength of five countries and with his Mighty Elephant Stomp at the large success stage, he could unleash a stomp five times his strength.

A strength of 25 countries caused this small valley to be turned into a piece of flat land!

A tremendous sound rang out and mixed in with the shattered rocks and dust that flew everywhere.

Qing Shui left. He knew that with his current condition, with his heart in this state, he had only the lifespan of an ordinary person.

He could probably only live to the age of 80 years old!

However, Qing Shui was not worried. A lifespan of 80 years was plenty. Moreover, Qing Shui felt that he should be able to find a solution to this in such a long period of time.

Thinking of this, he felt completely relaxed.

In two and a half years, the pain he had gone through was one that was unheard of. Qing Shui headed straight for the Qing Village with his Cloudmist Steps, deep in thought.

"Haha, my powers had increased by a lot, but to think that my speed had also increased by many folds..."

Qing Shui felt elated. His life had been snatched back from the Heavens and he had changed his life by defying fate. Since he had succeeded this time around, it just meant that his life should not have been stopped here.

One who survives a great disaster is destined to have good fortune!

Happiness is something one fights for himself. Now, Qing Shui's mental state underwent another change. It might be because his abilities had progressed greatly.

Now, Qing Shui could be said to be at the top amongst those in the Martial Saint level. In this group, there would be almost none who could defeat him.

No rivals amongst those at the Martial Saint level and below!

What Qing Shui did not understand was that he had actually broken through to the 199th cycle directly. With a flash, Qing Shui recalled the Ancient Book of 'Rebirth.'

During this period of time, Qing Shui's inner potential had been stimulated, bringing him the strongest powers from deep down within his body. The 'Qi of Life' that exploded was the most mysterious thing in the human body. It was also the strongest vital energy stored in Qing Shui during this period of time.

During his recovery, qi of life had been immersed with the Qi of and brought him a series of breakthroughs. These were all the powerful effects of the Ancient Book of 'Rebirth.'

The human body was the strangest thing in the world. To be able to produce tremendous strength and be connected with all things in the world...

The pain he had gone through for the past two and half years was worth it. If he had not gone through this accident, Qing Shui estimated that he would still be able to reach the 199th cycle by now.

However, he would not have been able to attain the powers he now had. The Ancient Book of 'Rebirth' stimulated the potential from the deepest part of the human body, and could increase Qing Shui's strength by another fold.

Two times!

How terrifying was this concept? But who would be able to persist in training the Ancient Book of 'Rebirth?' And it must also be when one was at the lowest point of their life.

Everything required too many coincidences. The pain, persistence, and determination... It was hard to be able to get even one of these three requirements. Let alone the fact that they must reach terrifying limits. Take determination, for example, Qing Shui could repeatedly practice his sword thrusts alone for millions of times.

And he still had many things he could not let go off in this world...

The cultivation of the Ancient Book of 'Rebirth' was heaven-defying. To Qing Shui, it was even stronger than the Heavenly Pellet.

However, Qing Shui felt that there must still be some other use to the Heavenly Pellet...

He could finally stand upright with confidence now. A cold gleam flashed across his eyes. "Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord... One day, I'll make you regret this... I'll definitely return that palm..."

Even the weakest grade one Martial Saint had a strength of at least 10 countries or more. There were also some who had 20 countries worth of strength when they just arrived at the Martial Saint level. Qing Shui was not sure how strong a grade one Martial Saint could be.

If Qing Shui were to rely on only his body now, without any external items, his strength could reach 13 countries.

Qing Shui realized that he was too reliant on external items. The Golden-Ringed Battle Armor, Big Dipper Sword, Violet Gold Divine Shield, the Heavenly Talisman...

If he was holding only a Big Dipper Sword, his strength could reach 15.5 countries. The Big Dipper Sword's Seven Star Armored Vest could increase his defenses by two folds and reach 14 countries...

Just with the Big Dipper Sword alone, he could make a path in his world in the Greencloud Continent...

It was better to have those things than be without them. Each martial arts practitioner would more or less have such items. Weapons and armors were considered one of them.

Qing Shui's speed was very fast. With a flash, he appeared 30 meters away. An afterimage flashed passed and Qing Shui used his strong Qi of without a care.

When he entered Qing Village, Qing Shui saw some familiar faces at the entrance!

...

"Qing Shui, Qing Shui, they said that you've healed. Let mother take a look..." Qing Yi held onto Qing Shui as tears fell down uncontrollably.

Back when Qing Shui was stuck in his previous situation, she did not say much. She only kept on comforting Qing Shui that it was alright even if he had no cultivation. However, she would secretly cry to herself.

She did not wish to appear sad before Qing Shui for fear of giving him pressure.

Now that Qing Shui has recovered, she finally had no more need to hold it in. Although she still felt a bit of grief, she was mostly overjoyed.

"Mother, your son is alright now. Why are you crying?" Qing Shui reached out his hand to wipe the tears off his mother's face.

Qingqing smiled as she looked at Qing Shui from the side. However, crystal-like tears were brimming in her eyes, making one's heart ache...

Qing Shui was Qing Clan's pillar of support. If he were to fall, the whole Qing Clan would not have many developments. However, with just Xiantian cultivators, they would still be able to have a good life in the Hundred Miles City for over a hundred years, or even hundreds of years, provided that there were no accidents.

"Alright, alright, today is a happy day. Since there are no outsiders here, everyone should be happy! Let's go back and have a celebration!" Qing Luo said to the others happily.

The Old Master had spoken, so everyone broke out laughing, especially those from the Qing Clan's 3rd generation. Everyone was in smiles.

"It's great that Brother Qing has now recovered. You promised to get me a wife who's at least at the Xiantian level." Qing You grinned and said.

"Xiantian? Aren't you afraid of being ridden and hit by her everyday?" Qing Shi could not help but teased.

His words caused Mingyue Gelou and Qingzhuang to blush. To be ridden and hit...

Thank goodness that no one had noticed them, and the two ladies also tilted their heads slightly downwards.

"It's not hard to find one. But that is if you do not have any expectations for her looks. It's important to look for a wife with great virtue..." Qing Shui said seriously to Qing You.

"Stop, stop. Brother Qing Shui, I'd rather marry a beautiful Xiantian cultivator. Even if she were to ride on me and hit me every day..."

"You good for nothing rascal!" Qing Luo smacked Qing You's head.

The others all laughed and entered the Qing Clan together!

Now, Qing Clan was undoubtedly the top clan in Hundred Miles City, even the whole Qing Village had been brought to greater heights together. In the past, when people from the Hundred Miles City passed by Qing Village to hunt in the Qing Village, there would always be some conflicts. During these times, people from the Qing Village would always have to put up with it after seeing that they were from the Hundred Miles City.

Qing Village's land was not small. Moreover, including the people from the town not far away, there were hundreds of thousands people in this generation. They were collectively known as the Qing Village.

Now, when people from the Qing Village went to the Hundred Miles City, they could all proudly say that they were from Qing Village. When people from the Hundred Miles City passed by the Qing Village, they no longer acted the same as before. They no longer sped by them, shouting and calling them to get out of the way when they saw anyone.

Everything was because of Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was not only the pillar for Qing Village, but also the pillar of the Hundred Miles City. Therefore, even the people from the Hundred Miles City would need to give great respect to Qing Shui's hometown, Qing Village.

The family of 30 plus put tables together to sit down together.

The meal was very lively, and they kept firing Qing Shui with questions!

"Brother Shui, let me have a ride on that golden elephant of yours!"

Earlier, she was not in the mood for it, but now that Qing Shui was better, she was naturally in the mood now.

"That's easy. We'll go in a while!" Qing Shui chuckled.

This was the second new year.

"Qing Shui, what are your plans now?" Seeing that everyone had finished their dinner, Qing Luo held onto a cup of tea and asked.

"I'll stay here for now, and get some things done." Qing Shui thought that he should raise the level of the people in Qing Clan.

Especially the Xiantian Golden Pellet for his mother and grandfather. Qing Shui planned to refine them as soon as possible! He also wanted to take this opportunity to look out for some precious ingredients.

Huoyun Liu-Li was seated on one side next to Qing Shui.

And on the other side was Qing Yi, followed by Qingqing.

On the other side with Huoyun Liu-Li was Canghai Mingyue, Qingzhuang, Mingyue Gelou, Little Yuchang, Qing Bei...

Di Chen had returned to her room. With her present, the others were not able to be at ease. Therefore, she would choose to avoid such situations. Moreover, it was not convenient for her since she was wearing a face veil.

The others did not think much about it either. Toward her, everyone was filled with gratitude...

Huoyun Liu-Li grabbed onto Qing Shui's hand quietly, her shrewd and beautiful eyes occasionally glanced towards Qing Shui, causing him to think about what she said the other time.

"I don't care. This year, Qing Shui, you have to be mine..."

"She did not force herself on me..."

Now that Qing Shui has recovered, he would naturally not let her go. Otherwise, it would be harming her. For a proud lady like her to say such words, it was because she was deeply in love with him.

It required a lot of courage!

Qing Shui grabbed onto her hand tightly...

Chapter 519 - Breakthrough of the "Acupuncture Clearing of Four Limbs", Thousand Hammer Technique Heaven Realm

Qing Shui held her hands tightly.....

Huoyun Liu-Li raised her head and saw the gentle look in Qing Shui's eyes, a sweet feeling arose in her heart and she slightly lowered her reddened face.

That moment caused Qing Shui's heart to be itchy, however, since there were so many people around, Qing Shui could only massage the jade-like hand he held.

After dinner, Qing Bei kept shouting out to ride the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, the other members of the three generations of the Qing Clan also heckled on, everyone was happy to see that Qing Shui had recovered.

Of course, Qing Shui was also happy beyond comparison, logically, he should be the happiest, those who were happy as well were the girls, after all, they knew that he only had three years of life left.

The potential of humans was limitless, Qing Shui felt that this terrifying potential could only be exhibited under such a situation. If not for these kinds of situations, Qing Shui might not have embarked on this path, and just like his mother, sister and Huoyun Liu-Li said, living a plain peaceful life would not necessarily be a bad thing.

“Brother Shui, it is comfortable sitting on this!” Qing Bei interrupted Qing Shui’s thoughts.

Watching Qing Bei sitting on the Overlord Storm, Qing Shui felt a joy in his heart. Now, Qing Bei could be considered an adult already, 21 years old was when a girl was gradually maturing, but she did not have that cold and elegant air or a domineering air.

“Maybe it is because I see her as a sister!” Qing Shui laughed when he thought of it.

“Cultivate properly and in the future when you have your own demonic beast, brother will help you refine one.” Qing Shui laughed out.

“I still do not know when would that be, brother Shui, can I really reach Xiantian Realm?” Qing Bei’s eyes opened wide in hope as she looked at Qing Shui.

“Of course, in fact, it should be soon. You must make sure to have a stable foundation, after the new years, I will spend some time on you guys. Let’s see whose luck is better, see who is able to reach Xiantian Realm by the end of the year.”

“One year’s of time? Amongst us there can be one that can reach Xiantian?” Qing Bei directly jumped off the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and hugged Qing Shui’s arm.

“Yep, don’t you have any confidence?” Qing Shui laughed and ask Qing Bei.

“Of course I do, but those guys can’t make it.” Qing Bei looked at Qing You and the rest.

“Hm! That might not be so, I am just right behind you, there is no saying who would breakthrough first when we both reached Peak Houtian.” Qing You gritted his teeth and said.

Although Qing Hui, Qing Shi and a few others did not express their thoughts, but there was a radiance in their eyes. A man would not admit he was inferior to others, he was very proud.

Qing Shui looked at the reaction of the crowd, this was the effect he wanted!

“Qing Shui, do I have any hope? My cultivation level is so low.....” Qing Qing asked Qing Shui.

“Yes, no one else does, except sister!” Qing Shui smiled.

“Brother, you are biased, Qing Qing may be your elder sister, but I am your younger sister, do I not have a chance?” Qing Bei pouted.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose: “there is, there definitely is, I guarantee it!”

Qing Bei was all smiles, after what Qing Bei said, Qing You and the others wanted to say something, Qing Shui just gave a mischievous laughter and said: “A true man needs to have an indomitable spirit, without devoting time and energy, do you think you can do it? Xiantian is merely the start of cultivation, it is the true starting, could it be that you guys intend to make it your final target?”

Qing Shui’s words caused a few people to swallow their words because Qing Shui’s words, in addition to what he had done through the years, had caused them to blush with shame. Especially these two years, using the abilities of a regular person to run with a heavy load, drag stones up a mountain, stand under a huge waterfall, to walk on Blades and Swords, standing in a pool and.....

Indeed, with such efforts his current results were not surprising. If there were no results, then who would bother to undergo such suffering?

He took a breath and punched out, there was a fluctuation in the air!

Qing Shui exhaled, the Back Connecting Fist made Qing Shui feel especially comfortable. Out of so many days, entering the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal this time felt the best, for this time, there were many things that he could do.

When he withdrew his strength and his whole body relaxed, the spiritual energy of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal entered through his pores and he felt comfortable throughout his whole body.

“Pa! Pa!”

Suddenly that was a series of popping sounds, his arms and legs trembled, an overwhelming strength arose, and there was shock in Qing Shui’s eyes.

Qing Shui almost forgot that the Acupuncture Clearing of Four Limbs had broken through, Qing Shui did not know how to examine this Acupuncture Clearing of Four Limbs, Qing Shui only felt that he had cleared five acupoints in each of his arms and legs.

On both of his legs, the Liangqiu, Waixiyan, Xiajuxu, Jiexi and Lidui acupoints were cleared. On both his arms, the Tianjing, Zhigou, Waiguan, Yangchi and Zhongzhu acupoints were cleared.

Feeling that strength, that familiar strength, caused Qing Shui to feel like he was in a dream. After Di Chen exchanged the Acupuncture Point Clearing Arts with him, he never stopped cultivating it, it was just that it had never broken through.

In the past two years, Qing Shui did not cultivate it, who knew that when he practiced the Back Connecting Fist, he would suddenly breakthrough, the strength of his arms and legs increased once again.

Although it was not by much, Qing Shui was satisfied, after all, the conditions for clearing acupoints were quite harsh. Furthermore, he could continue to cultivate the Acupuncture Clearing of Four Limbs, Qing Shui had noticed that Di Chen had opened hundreds of acupoints.

Qing Shui circulated the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, very soon the cleared acupoints started to warm up, he then circulated the again.

The last time, he barely succeeded in achieving 199 cycles, Qing Shui felt that this last cycle would not be easy to break through.

Regardless of the difficulty, Qing Shui already made preparations to cultivate it for a long time, after all, the next step is to break through to the 200th cycle.

Which meant that he would be breaking into the 6th Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique!

6th Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique!

Qing Shui was looking forward to it, with each advancement in layer, his strength would be multiplied, Qing Shui felt that as long as he advanced into the 6th Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he should be able to achieve the strength of a Martial Saint in the World of the Nine Continents.

Martial Saint!

Right now, Qing Shui thirsted to be a Martial Saint, a Martial Saint could leave the ground and fly. In the World of the Nine Continents, they can be considered to be at the apex, even if they went to the bustling Central Continent or the mysterious spirit energy-rich Eastern Victory Divine Continent, a Martial Saint was someone who could shake up a region.

It does not matter even if he was the lowest grade of Martial Saint.

The realm of Martial Saint was similar to the Martial King in that there were ten grades to it, then the peak grade, only then can one touch the Heavenly Daos to look for a chance to break through.

However, there is no point in thinking too much now, it was not so easy breaking through to the 6th layer, and Qing Shui felt that he should focus on cultivating the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

After resting for a while, half the time left in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had passed. After eating something, Qing Shui was in the mood to wander around the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

The plum blossoms were already collected into a pile, Qing Shui was not in the mood to brew wine, thus he had accumulated a lot.

Even the Energy Enhancing Fruit, Agility Enhancing Fruit..... he had accumulated more than 150 each. Looking at the Agility Enhancing Fruit, Qing Shui realized he forgot about one of the effects of the Agility Enhancing Fruit when he got strong.

It could temporarily raise his speed by 50 percent for 15 minutes!

Looking at the big pile of fruits, Qing Shui intended to give some to the others in the Qing Clan. Although, they did not increase abilities by much, but with the few kinds stacked together, the effects were significant.

Especially the Agility Enhancing Fruit.

An increase of speed by 100 percent.

He also collected eight Vermillion Fruit. There were also the seeds he got from the Flowerfruit Mountain, they were planted for three years already, in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, that would be equivalent to 400 years.

But even now, they did not sprout, there were no seeds that sprouted even in 400 years.....

There was that seed that looked like a flame, Qing Shui really wanted to know what kind of plant it was. The Spiritual energy from it was quite dense.

With regards to the seeds that he did not know how long it would take to sprout, Qing Shui put it aside in his mind. Even if it sprouted, Qing Shui felt that for it to bear fruits, it might take more than 10 years outside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Ten years might not feel long nor short, but Qing Shui put it aside in his mind, not harboring much hope for it.

Seeing the Pink Peach of Immortality, Qing Shui kept one as he looked into the distance. That was left for Luan Luan, originally Qing Shui intended to leave one for Luan Luan even if he died, so her lifespan would increase by 100 years, then using her Seven Apertures Mystical Heart, it might be possible to heal himself.

The Medicinal herbs in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal were almost 900 old years old, after a period of time, they would all turn into 1000 year old herbs. This way, he would have sufficient ingredients for cultivating some medicinal pellet.

He picked up the Heaven Shaking Hammer!

There was a strange feeling in his body as he raised it up. In the past two years, after he gained some strength, the techniques Qing Shui practiced the most was the Thousand Hammer Technique.

The Qi of the was infused into the Heaven Shaking Hammer and he expertly brandished the hammer. There was a flash of golden light, his vital energy, spirit energy, and essences merged into a scary combination.

When he brandished the hammer, there was the sound of thunder crackling in the air.

The Heavenly Realm of the Thousand Hammer Technique!

The Peak Obscure Realm of the Thousand Hammer Technique had broken through, most obviously was the charm of it, even the Heavenly Realm Taichi Fist and Basic Sword Techniques did not have the domineering air of this hammer.

“Bang!”

“Bang!”

.....

Every time the hammer struck, Qing Shui felt that he could not stop, he was fully immersed in it. Every strike had a delicate feeling, yet it was domineering beyond compare.

The delicateness of this, which helped him control his strength to a fine level, could be integrated into the realm of Minute Subtlety. This would allow him to use the smallest strength and the minimal amount of energy to damage the opponent.

Qing Shui practised the Thousand Hammer Technique for a whole six hours before stopping, it had an outrageously unrestrained feeling to it, a certain sense of comfort that can't be explained, just like orgasming together with an extremely beautiful lady when having sex.....

Qing Shui looked at the Heaven Shaking Hammer, then he looked at the Big Dipper Sword.

Its weight seemed to be heavier than the Heaven Shaking Hammer by a little.

What if he used the sword as a hammer?

Thinking of this, Qing Shui felt excited and he picked up the Big Dipper Sword! He stared blankly for a moment, then slammed down the sword, a heavy sword without an edge.

The Big Dipper Sword was definitely worthy of the name heavy sword!

The might of that sword was not greater than the earlier hammer, but Qing Shui felt that it was missing something, a feeling perhaps?

Qing Shui immersed himself in using the Big Dipper Sword to execute an entire set of the Thousand Hammer Technique, it appeared to be smooth with a strong vigor, but now, Qing Shui knew what it was lacking.

A domineering air!

Chapter 520 - The Great Perfection Stage of the 5th Heavenly Layer, Unexpected Recovery of the Heart

Aggressiveness!

It lacked the aggressiveness of the hammer!

It was also the power used to overwhelm others!

Qing Shui stood there silently. There were many different kinds of weapons in the world, each with different types of uses. Some weapons were light and agile, some were extremely heavy, some were menacing, some were cunning, and some were poisonous...

It should be possible to use one type of weapon to unleash the effectiveness of another type, just like how one would be able to use their feet to write instead of using their hands.

However, it would require a massive amount of energy, perhaps dozen folds of energy to make it possible. In other words, using a sword to unleash the effectiveness of the hammer would seem as if one had to use their feet to write, even though they still have two hands on their body.

No one would be willing to sacrifice an enormous amount of energy for that purpose. However, if one managed to conveniently obtain a melee weapon, it would make sense that one should exploit its uniqueness.

In the case of Qing Shui's Big Dipper Sword, he felt that he could add an additional 50% to the overall power by strengthening his strongest technique, the Thousand Hammer Technique.

But after a train of deep thoughts, Qing Shui realized the unnecessary of the complex method. Since Big Dipper Sword was powerful, it would be better to expand its own ability as a sword rather than using it as a way to strengthen the hammer's ability.

It would be even better if he could find a suitable hammer to put the Thousand Hammer Technique to good use!

After much consideration, Qing Shui decided to give up the thoughts of using Big Dipper Sword as a substitute for maul weapons!

Five days had passed inside the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, which meant that Qing Shui had one day left to spend in the Realm. He had since recovered after entering the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal twice each day; once during midnight spending half of his time inside, and once during dawn for the remaining time.

Each time he would spend three hours inside the realm. Qing Shui felt that it would be a waste of time if he spent six hours of time in one go.

The things he had collected over time in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal put Qing Shui at ease. He felt that he was actually an insecure person, which was why he was willing to put anything under his control as long as it was possible for him to do it.

Qing Shui walked to the lake and noticed a 6000-year Golden Medicinal Turtle swimming about. There were also about 200 or more Golden Horn Firetail Fishes around the turtle.

"They are almost ready to be eaten!"

But the amount of the fishes was still a bit too little. It would take about a hundred years for a pair of Golden Horn Firetail Fishes to give birth to another pair of offsprings. After that, it would take another hundred years for the fishes to mature, and only then could they reproduce.

The last time he had seen these Golden Horn Firetail Fishes, there were about twenty of them. In two and a half years, the amount had jumped from twenty to two hundred.

It had been one year in the real world during the 150 years he had spent in the Realm of Violet Immortal. The gigantic lotus flower in the middle of the lake had sped up the growth of the marine life by 20%, which in turn had saved up a lot of time.

Qing Shui was content seeing the excellent growth of living things in the lake. Everything he could see belonged to him, and the last thing he could see was the Vermillion Fruit at the far end.

The fruit had the ability to increase the strength of one's meridians by 1%. One person was only allowed to eat at most 100 pieces of the fruit in their lifetime...

Up until now, Qing Shui had eaten about a dozen pieces of the Vermillion Fruit. Thinking that he still had eight more fruits in his inventory, he decided to eat some of them first and leave one or two of the fruits for wine brewing.

Without hesitation, Qing Shui finished one of the fruits in one go. The meridians in his body slightly contracted but promptly returned to normal after a while.

At the same time, he could feel his had begun circulating in his body. His strength had increased, which meant the 199th Cycle of Circulate Qi was progressing, albeit by a little bit.

If he had enough Vermillion Fruits to spare, he would eat all of them until he had reached a full 199th Cycle of Circulate Qi, which in turn, would complete the 5th Heavenly Layer of Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Unfortunately, Qing Shui only had eight fruits, but he had already eaten five of them just now. His meridians were growing stronger, which he could clearly sense in his body. Qing Shui planned to take whatever he could in order to grow stronger. After all, it would prove to be an ultimate test of the strength of his body once he was able to break through the 6th Layer of Ancient Strengthening Technique.

With that thought, Qing Shui felt that it was worth harvesting the results of the last two years. The ancient book had given him twice the strength he'd initially had during this period of time.

After he got out from the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, he could still hear the sounds of children playing nearby. If it was in the big cities, the night market would have just begun their business in the lively streets.

Qing Shui walked out of the room spontaneously and observed the moon's glow. As he gazed the moon, he thought about the ups and downs of his life, which only brought him pain the more he thought about it.

When he was complacent, things were looking up and he was radiated with happiness. But when he was dejected, he was instead cast to the bottomless pit of despair.

Everyone had worked hard in their life and strived towards their goals. As long as one would not falter against danger and temptations, they would be able to reach towards the end!

Suddenly, he saw a faint light flickering inside Huoyun Liu-Li's room. He knew the source of the subtle light was from the covered light stones in her room.

He was moved when he thought about the things that had happened during the day. When he remembered her charming expression, he was instantly reminded of the words she had said one year ago.

"You, Qing Shui, will be mine this year..."

Even though he wasn't the brightest bulb in the world, he knew what she meant exactly. For a woman to say that, it meant she had prepared herself to wait for him forever. She was indeed deeply in love with Qing Shui.

But he hadn't touched her for one year, this gesture was an insult to her pride!

Qing Shui felt extremely guilty for the lack of intimacy with her, so he made up his mind and went towards her room. He was about to knock her door when he realized her door was closed, but it wasn't locked.

He pushed the door open gently and saw a muslin bed inside. It was purple, which was the same color scheme for the decorations in the room.

Although the decorations were simple, and he had only been living here for a month during the new year, Qing Shui was able to navigate the room easily. He spotted a woman covered in a blanket on the bed, her hair spilled over the pillow like a souffle of clouds.

However, the blanket wasn't able to cover her graceful figure from peeking through! Moreover, the blanket was white!

"I thought Liu-Li would not use any color other than purple?" Qing Shui realized the blanket was white as he walked closer to the bed. However, all the decorations and the bed were purple in color.

Qing Shui closed the door behind him gently. He noticed that the woman did not fidget the slightest!

"Could it be that Liu-Li knew I was coming so she left the door unlocked?"

Qing Shui was thinking too much. Now that his body had mostly recovered except for the heart, he felt that his confidence had recovered as well.

Even if he had a few years to live, Qing Shui would never abandon them. He felt like he understood a lot of things after he was reborn again.

Treasure everything, especially the people around us.

Qing Shui was only able to understand the real meaning behind these words now.

As he was getting closer, his heart was beating faster. Qing Shui was even a little bit nervous. He wasn't even nervous during his first time having intercourse with Shi Qingzhuang. She was able to let loose of herself due to the influence of medicines.

Although Mingyue Gelou had bore a child before, she was still a woman of dignity and purity. She would not talk during intercourse, only letting out a few subtle moans. Mingyue Gelou was a living example of a traditional woman.

As for that time with Zhu Qing, he was the victim...

The woman from Feng Clan was only a bargain exchange between him and Feng Clan. But after everything with Feng Clan, Qing Shui wished he could forget about her sometime soon.

But this time, Qing Shui felt a bit nervous. The woman on the bed was the longest one he had been with during his lifetime. It was as if their hearts were connected to each other. Their relationship was very close and intimate, much like soul mates.

After a moment of hesitation, Qing Shui slowly took off his clothes except for a thin layer of undergarments. He pushed back the canopy bed drapes, lifted up the corner of the blanket, and slipped into the bed.

The room was dimly lit, so Qing Shui quickly laid down beside Liu-Li. As he was about to wrap his arms around Huoyun Liu-Li, she suddenly rolled over, pressing their bodies against each other.

"Liu-Li, I don't feel like sleeping alone..."

At that moment, two people became confused!

Canghai Mingyue!

Canghai Mingyue was the one lying on the bed!

Qing Shui instantly went blank, and so did Canghai Mingyue!

“You came to look for Liu-Li, didn’t you?” Canghai Mingyue said softly after a moment of shock.

“No...”

“Do you know how bad you are at lying?” Canghai Mingyue stared at Qing Shui, who was just within her reach.

“Sigh, yes. I came to look for her...”

Qing Shui could not lie to her as he gazed at her deep beautiful eyes and alluring expression. He wanted to hug her and tell her that he came to look for her, but he couldn’t.

If he did, it would be out of his character.

Real men were essentially born to be bold and courageous in taking responsibilities and everything they have done!

“Do you even think about me, even after all this time?” Canghai Mingyue tilted her head down slightly!

Qing Shui thought about the time he had more or less confessed his love for Canghai Mingyue at the Heavenly Palace. But he’d never got a reply from her, and with the circumstances of his condition after that, they eventually became a bit reserved with each other.

If it wasn’t for Huoyun Liu-Li’s persistent personality, he would have isolated himself from both of them a long time ago. Qing Shui would have isolated himself from other people too.

“I do!”

Qing Shui gave a firm reply!

“I have always been thinking about you. You and Liu-Li will always be in my heart. Did you forget what I told you at Heavenly Palace?”

“I did not forget that. Maybe you have forgotten about it. I believed in everything you said to me, I really do. I really felt that you actually like me. But after a long while, we never spoke to each other for more than a few words, and you never came to look for me...”

Canghai Mingyue’s tone was fading the longer she talked...

Qing Shui mustered his courage and embraced the alluring woman wearing a thin layer of nightgown in his arms. He had always thought about their first meeting when he saw how beautiful she was, and how she would always react to him with haughty remarks. Qing Shui would never dream that one day he could embrace her like this...

He could feel her slender body trembled a little. Qing Shui did not do anything else except embracing her in his arms. He hugged her a gentle tightness so that her tender body would press against his chest.

Qing Shui could smell a faint sweet scent of orchid and musk as he leaned closer. It was a nice smell of a woman. He wondered if the subtle sweet scent was naturally from her body or from the perfumed cosmetics.

With a beauty such as herself, she was as dazzling as the women from the Portrait of Beauty!

And that Divine body!

As he continued to embrace her, he could clearly feel every sense and touch of her skin. It was as smooth as a pristine Jade with a hint of supple tenderness to it...

Their faces were only an inch apart from each other.

Qing Shui felt incredible by the closeness of their body. The room was dimly illuminated by the light stones, which resembled the faint light of the moon. She had a supple skin as pale as a White Jade. There was also a hint of shyness from her gaze as she looked deeply into Qing Shui's eyes. Her straight jade-skin nose almost touched with Qing Shui's nose due to their close distance.

Qing Shui leaned forward slightly, touching Canghai Mingyue's nose with his.

She seemed like she wanted to evade Qing Shui's touch, but ultimately, she didn't.

Her cheeks were flushed in a subtle red color, much like the color of a peach blossom. The amorous atmosphere overwhelmed the entire room.

"I want to kiss your lips..."

Qing Shui said in a delicate tone!

Canghai Mingyue was unsure if Qing Shui was intentionally teasing her or if he really wanted to kiss her...

She squinted her eyes with grace and moved her lips forward to touch Qing Shui's lips marginally. Although it was a light kiss, her face was flushed with deeper red color, and she quickly closed her eyes from embarrassment.

Qing Shui pulled her closer to his arms and embraced her tightly. He proceeded forwards and kissed her lips while skillfully slithered in his tongue into her mouth.

Both his hands were gently caressing her back while her heavily erected nipples were pressed against his chest. Qing Shui was not satisfied with just touching her back, so he slipped them inside her gown and groped her firm buttocks as hard as he could.

Canghai Mingyue's breathing was getting heavier as her body jolted by his touch. Qing Shui also quivered for a moment when he felt the extraordinary softness of buttocks.

She could feel something changing on Qing Shui's body, and she wasn't able to control her body from shivering. Canghai Mingyue was unsure whether it was caused by her nervousness or from being stimulated by Qing Shui's hands...

"Qing Shui, I am scared!" Canghai Mingyue panted heavily as she cried.

Qing Shui held her in his arms and calmly patted her back: "Don't be nervous, just relax. What are you nervous about? You should be nervous about what we are going to do next."

He bit her ears gently and whispered.

Canghai Mingyue tried to hold in her voice as she held Qing Shui's neck tightly!

"Do you want to..." Qing Shui felt like he was in a haze when he asked that question.

"I don't..."

"Are you sure you don't want it, or are you pretending not to want it?" Qing Shui relaxed his muscles as he scoffed at Canghai Mingyue.

"I really don't want it..."

"I want it so bad. Can you feel it?" Qing Shui moved his body so that she could feel his passion for her.

Canghai Mingyue kept her hands firmly on Qing Shui's neck and buried her head on his chest. She was silent, but her body was trembling slightly.

Qing Shui laid on the bed on his back, allowing Canghai Mingyue to lean on top of his body. The neckline of the gown was very low, which allowed Qing Shui to peek at her bosoms.

He then put his arms around Canghai Mingyue's slender waist. The hand that was still touching her buttocks slowly slipped into her gown.

He used the other hand to slowly unbutton her top!

.....

Boom!

Qing Shui's mind went blank for a moment. The Yin-Yang Image seemed to be alive in the sea of consciousness as it radiated a strong wave of energy that nourished every part of his body.

"Huh, my heart is starting to heal..."

Qing Shui was stupefied. Before he was able to express his surprise, the woman in his arms was also emitting a bright dazzling light from her body. A mysterious and strong energy was transmitting between the two of them.

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That phenomenon lasted for a whopping four hours!

Qing Shui was still in disbelief that he heart had actually recovered. Not only was it completely healed, the 199th Cycle of Circulate Qi had also finally reached its great perfection stage.

Could this be the energy resulted from the duo cultivation?

Qing Shui was also able to confirm Martial Saint Dan Qing's absolute speculation about Canghai Mingyue having the Divine body. Because of her, his heart had finally recovered, and his 5th Layer of had reached its final cycle towards the Great Perfection Stage.

Canghai Mingyue also had a breakthrough - she had reached the 8th Grade Martial King!

Most importantly, her body system had undergone an enormous change, which meant she would be able to cultivate her skills a lot faster. Qing Shui wasn't sure whether it was the formidable power of the nameless Duo Cultivation Technique or some other reasons.

Duo Cultivation Technique was the main technique used by the members Misty Hall. Under the guidance of Qing Shui, Canghai Mingyue's Duo Cultivation Technique was able to circulate itself automatically. This could be the first time that both of them were able to benefit from each other.

"Mingyue, I am so happy!"