

Ancient ST 521

Chapter 521 - Qing Bei's Truth Realm, Liu-Li's Suspicion

"Mingyue, I am so happy!"

Qing Shui embraced her, one of the most attractive women in the entire world of the Nine Continents. He could not quell the sense of pride and satisfaction that suddenly rose in him. Even a woman like her at the level of Martial King could not withstand the exertion of her first time. She laid indolently in Qing Shui's embrace, with a clouded look in her beautiful eyes. Her face splashed with a tinge of a pink blush could even steal souls.

"Don't say that," Canghai Mingyue replied lazily.

Qing Shui was infected by her flirtatiousness. He buried his face between her snow-white breasts and busied himself with a series of frenzied nibbles...

"Fate is really a mysterious thing." Qing Shui said as he gave a sighing smile.

"Umm," Canghai Mingyue agreed with a light sound.

"When I first saw you in Cang Lang Country, you were traveling in the air. So many people were bowled over by your beguiling looks and appearance," Qing Shui recalled the scene when he first saw Canghai Mingyue.

"Then, were you?" Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui with her hazy eyes.

"Yes, I even reminisce about it now..."

"You are a scoundrel, even you!" Canghai Mingyue lowered her long lashes avoiding looking into Qing Shui's amorous eyes.

Canghai Mingyue could remember an occasion when he had teased her using puns about his "big bird". It was still funny to her even now when she think about it.

"He is such a lewd fellow. I was such much more powerful than he was then, yet he even dared to say those words to me," Canghai Mingyue thought to herself. Thinking about those memories, she really cherished those times.

"Qing Shui, I achieved so many breakthroughs in my strength." Canghai Mingyue had increased multiple grades. It was incredible to her.

"You were practicing the top-class Duo Cultivation Technique at Misty Hall, you should know what is Duo Cultivation Technique!" Qing Shui eyed Canghai Mingyue playfully.

"Oh, is that really the reason..."

"Isn't it marvelous? It is such a great experience and it even helped in your cultivation. Why don't we do it again..."

"Die!" Canghai Mingyue did not wait for Qing Shui to finished his sentence as she bit his arm and covered his mouth with one of her hands...

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It was almost dawn when Canghai Mingyue urged Qing Shui to leave. Qing Shui engaged in another round of joyous fornication with her. That wondrous feeling left him feeling very content.

When he returned to his own room, Qing Shui entered his Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. He still had two hours before dawn. Qing Shui wanted to make full use of this time. If he were to wait to the last six hours at night, he would have to enter the realm even before the skies turned dark...

He resumed his cultivation. Qing Shui was now spending most of his time on his Ancient Strengthening Technique. A night of Duo Cultivation had brought his 199th cycle to completion.

This cycle gave him quite a significant boost in strength. He gained three million jin in both strength and defense.

Even his speed had increased by 10%!

More importantly, Qing Shui felt that his overall stats seemed to have “firmed up”. This was the greatest benefit that he had received from the Duo Cultivation this time.

It was unfortunate that such benefits were only bequeathed during the “first time”. The benefits would gradually diminish over each subsequent time to the point that it was just like any other cultivation.

It is rumored that Duo Cultivation was invented by an extremely lecherous cultivator. He was extremely gifted but could never escape his daily trysts with women. After a while, he realized that it was quite a waste of time.

Luckily for him, he was a genius. He managed to invent the Duo Cultivation technique. Instead of hindering his progress in cultivation, his “interests” strengthened him.

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Qing Shui did not practice that nameless Duo Cultivation Technique every day but he practiced it every few days. So Qing Shui only knew that the effectiveness of the technique now. It could advance the Yin-Yang Image in his sea of consciousness. Qing Shui could feel that it could definitely improve. What it needed was exactly that fusion of yin and yang, of heaven and earth. It was one of the most basic energies on earth. Qing Shui also felt that the key to leveling his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was using such an energy...

It had been two years since Qing Shui had last practiced alchemy. After losing his Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, Qing Shui seemed to have lost everything. It was the reason why his Art of Alchemy had not even advanced a bit in those two years.

Qing Shui had obtained the Alchemy Recipe for Wind Water Primordial Pellet a long time ago but the Nine-Winged Golden Cicada was really difficult to find. Otherwise, Qing Shui would have successfully created it ages ago.

Qing Shui had also almost accumulated enough experience to create Everlasting Pellets. Even though he might fail, he was really curious about the medicinal effects they had.

He had finished using all his Great Revitalizing Pellet. Despite that, Qing Shui was not worried. Over the two years, he had already saved three stalks of Stonegold Phoenix Tail Grass. If he used them, it would be sufficient for almost ten Great Revitalizing Pellet.

Qing Shui had already accumulated some Small Revitalizing Pellets, Five Dragon Pellets, Beauty Pellets, Beast Pills, Endurance Pellets, Tiger Vitality Pills, Spirit Concentrating Pill, etc.

Qing Shui thought about the pellets he had already consumed: Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core, Greencloud Up-step Pellet, Golden Carp Pellet, Flame Phoenix Pellet...

This made Qing Shui appreciate the fact that in the World of the Nine Continents, there were still many medicines whose effects far surpassed those that he'd created. Qing Shui knew that he still had a lot of room for improvement in terms of his alchemy but he could not help feeling powerless when he thought about the vast amount of experience he still needed.

Over these two years, everyone in the Qing Clan had been using Spirit Concentrating Pills and Tiger Vitality Pills. Qing Shui only consumed one out of the hundred Tiger Vitality Pills that he'd made. The remaining ninety-plus pills were all consumed by others in the Qing Clan.

Tiger Vitality Pills could increase one's strength by a thousand jin, each person could consume a maximum of ten pills per year.

Qing Shui insisted on creating Spirit Concentrating Pills every day as its demand was the highest. He could also gain experience in his art of alchemy before he unlocked the next available Alchemy Recipe.

He also created more Tiger Vitality Pills!

He created the largest volume of these two types of pills. After all, their demand was the highest.

At the same time, Qing Shui also created nine Great Revitalizing Pellets!

It was difficult to advance his now, it was not like previously when he could gain some increase in strength with each breakthrough. He had reached a bottleneck and he could only continue improving if he managed to overcome it.

The reason that he had reached this bottleneck was because his body could only withstand containing this amount of strength. If he wanted to advance further, he needed to break these chains.

This could be exemplified by a bottle. Once the bottle is full, the only way for it to contain more water would be to think of a way to enlarge the bottle.

Right now, Qing Shui's strategy was to use his Qi of the to refine his body while he slowly searched for a way out of this slump. How he wished that he could just suddenly break through...

Talisman Drawing!

He could practice his Blue Lotus Art!

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Practicing his cultivation after a hiatus of 2 years, Qing Shui focused on his cultivation most of his waking hours, leave only a little time for short breaks and for meals.

Qing Shui practiced like he did not care if he died, just like a person who was rescued from drowning. He practiced intensely from the day before till today in the Realm.

When Qing Shui came out of the Realm, the skies were already brightening. After he woke up and washed up, he walked out of his room, preparing to go outside to practice his Tai Chi Fists.

His Nature Energy had already reached the Grade 3. Qing Shui felt that it brought a lot of benefits. Grade 3 was just a status that Qing Shui estimated based on the amount of strength that he could gain. He did not actually know what the maximum grade was.

As for the Emperor's Qi in his Dantian, it remained the same. It did not evolve. This was not unexpected as the introduction had mentioned that it would not level up. The thing was that no one could remove the influence of the effect of his Emperor's Qi. No matter who it was, it would reduce their capabilities by 20%.

It was that ridiculously powerful. It is 20% of their overall stats, that is 20% of their strength, defense, and speed.

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In the courtyard of the Qing residence, there were already a lot of people, they were scattered about. Some of them were practicing Tiger form, some were practicing Back Connecting Fist and there were some also practicing their Tai Chi Fists.

"Brother Shui, please help me look at this!"

Qing Bei requested cutely when she saw Qing Shui. In the two years that Qing Shui had lost his cultivation, Qing Bei rarely got any pointers from Qing Shui. This was because she had not seen Qing Shui for a long time and also because she did not want to provoke him.

"Show me your Back Connecting Fist, you have practiced this for three years." Qing Shui smiled. He was invigorated by the fact that physical strength and abilities have all returned and because he crossed the final threshold in his relationship with Canghai MIngyue.

"Okay!"

Qing Bei started to show her Back Connecting Fist after a quick reply. Her fist strikes were like steel, they were firm and tough. Each strike was filled with an essence.

Truth Realm!

Qing Shui was amazed by Qing Bei. He suddenly pointed to both her shoulders!

"Continue. Don't stop! Use every ounce of your strength. Remember your strength should channel through your back, use the strength of your back to power your arms..." Qing Shui reminded.

Qing Bei's was quite talented in cultivation. She could be considered one of the people with the highest potential in Qing Clan. Qing Shui hit moderately on the three acupoints, Tianliao, Jianjing, Naoshu on Qing Bei's shoulder.

When he saw that Qing Bei had the faint signs of a breakthrough, he guessed that these were the three acupoints as he had a similar experience.

When Qing Shui hit the three acupoints, he could feel that an abnormally strong wave of Qi Force. Qing Shui used both his hands to quickly guide it. Then pressed on her acupoints and meridian.

Qing Shui then quickly took out his three Gold Needles.

With a flash of primordial flames, a milky white light appeared on the Gold Needles.

Saintly Hands!

Nature Energy!

Pu Pu Pu!

The three needles were on Qing Bei's Tianliao, Jianjing, and Naoshu. Each of them was not even one inch deep but were vibrating rapidly.

Hu!

Qing Bei punched again. A faint light suddenly appeared around her body.

Pa pa pa!

Three clear bright sounds rang out.

Qing Bei stood blankly until the light faded. She then danced around with her arms in surprise, looking at Qing Shui.

"Brother Shui. This Back Connecting Fist is so special. I feel that my strength is much greater, I don't know how to explain this..." Qing Bei described to Qing Shui joyfully.

Qing Shui was more than familiar with this feeling which came from clearing acupoints. It was very beneficial especially when it comes to Back Connecting Fist, the three acupoints on the shoulders were the most useful.

Qing Shui was also very surprised that Qing Bei could actually reach the truth realm for Back Connecting Fist in merely three years.

After that Qing Shui started on his Tai Chi Fist. He would miss the best timing if he delayed any further. Everyday, there will be a violet qi rising from the east, but one is only able to absorb so much in a day, so it was important to accumulate this.

Qing Shui only stopped when the sun fully rose.

"Brother Shui, let's go and eat. Everything had been prepared, the others are already there," Qing Bei said as she held Qing Shui's arm.

Qing Shui patted Qing Bei. Even though Qing Bei was already an elegant beautiful woman she was still very sticky and acted like a child in front of him.

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The Qing Clan ate together during these two days. Everyone was extremely happy because Qing Shui had recovered. His previous condition was a total devastation to the Qing Clan.

“Qing Shui, Mingyue said that she is not feeling well today. You should see her.” Qing Yi said to Qing Shui casually.

“Okay. Don’t wait for me. All of you can start eating first.” Qing Shui greeted the others and left with a plate of food.

“Qing Shui. Wait for me. Let’s go together.” Huoyun Liu-Li laughed as she stood up.

“Alright!” Qing Shui agreed.

Two of them headed towards Canghai Mingyue’s room.

“What’s wrong with Sister Mingyue? She was alright yesterday.” Huoyun Liu-Li asked puzzledly.

“We will know when we get there...”

Qing Shui felt a little guilty when he said that. He originally wanted to “eat” Huoyun Liu-Li. But as fate would have it, he “eaten” Canghai Mingyue...

Canghai Mingyue’s door was unlocked. Huoyun Liu-Li gently pushed it open. Qing Shui followed behind Huoyun Liu-Li and noticed that Canghai Mingyue had already woken up. She was standing at the window looking out. She only turned when she heard movement.

“Sister, Qing Yi said that you were not feeling well, how are you?” Huoyun Liu-Li asked with concern.

Canghai Mingyue eyed Qing Shui strangely. To Qing Shui, her expression was very complex, but she quickly lowered her blushing face.

“Do you have a fever?” Huoyun Liu-Li pulled one of Canghai Mingyue’s hand, as she felt Mingyue’s forehead.

Once cultivators reach the Xiantian level, they basically did not get headaches or fevers. Huoyun Liu-Li, however, could feel that Canghai Mingyue’s face and forehead were very warm.

Of course, Qing Shui knew what was going on...

“I’m a doctor, let me see.” Qing Shui chuckled.

Canghai Mingyue looked up to face Qing Shui when she heard what he said. When Qing Shui spotted her action, his heart raced. This was a wonderful feeling between a man and a woman.

Qing Shui pressed on a few acupoints on Canghai Mingyue’s back. Just like that, he helped soothe her mood and reduced her anxiousness.

“Let’s eat something together!” Qing Shui placed the plate of food on the table and called the two women.

Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Canghai Mingyue slightly suspiciously. She could feel that there was something different today but she could not guess what it was.

There was an awkward atmosphere around the three of them, this was the first time this had happened. Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui again but discovered nothing new.

Canghai Mingyue did not usually speak much, and even now she did not speak a word.

After dinner, Qing Shui advised Canghai Mingyue to rest and then he left with Huoyun Liu-Li.

“Qing Shui, did you realize something? Sister Mingyue’s expression has changed a little. She have the same look as Sister Gelou when she looked at you.” Huoyun Liu-Li did not look at Qing Shui, instead, she acted like she was mumbling to herself.

Qing Shui could feel that this woman was very scary. She had actually almost got it right!

It was the third day of the Chinese lunar new year. The Qing Clan residence was filled with festivities. From the young to the old, men or women, everyone was wearing their newest and most beautiful clothes. They were all wearing their most brilliant smiles.

They stopped what they had been doing throughout the year. For this one month or so, they ate well and dress well, doing nothing much.

“Daddy, I want to go outside to play!” Little Yuchang pouted as she ran towards Qing Shui.

Chapter 522 - Di Chen is leaving, Quad-color Art of Forging

“Daddy, I want to go outside to play!” Little Yuchang pouted as she ran towards Qing Shui.

Even though the little girl was young, she was quick and witty. The combination of her little pouty expression and how she phrased her sentence made it obvious that she wanted Qing Shui to bring her out to play.

Qing Shui thought about it for a moment. He did neglect her a little. He had always leave the Qing residence without staying for long until now. During that time, he did not really spend much time with his little girl.

“Okay. Daddy will bring you out to play.” Qing Shui carried her and went outside.

Qing Shui felt that he had quite a good affinity with children. Qing Shui felt odd that even this little girl was so attached to him.

Once they were outside. The little girl protested noisily to be let down. She wanted to walk on her own. Qing Shui placed her down. There were many people on the streets, and everyone greeted him when they saw him. Nobody was jealous of the Qing Clan now, as the distance between those people and them was already too far.

Jealousy is built on distance. If the distance between status is too huge, there will only be admiration. Just as his previous life, if two families are on the same standing, but one got a windfall of 30 thousand or 20 thousand, this could invoke the jealousy of the other.

Other the other hand, those billionaires or the extremely rich, can earn a 10 million a day. But this is beyond normal comprehension or awareness, so jealousy usually only happen when people are aware that their abilities or status are quite close.

Qing Shui smiled as he greeted them. During the lunar new year, the streets were filled with people who were all busy visiting their families and friends.

Suddenly, Qing Shui spotted a person.

Lan Yan`er!

Qing Shui was shocked when he saw her. It took a while before he could confirmed that the lady was actually the girl he had known long ago. The only difference was the girl was now a lady, she was good-looking but she was also an unfortunate woman.

She was supposed to be the concubine of the young master of Heavenly River City. But that young master had a short life, he was killed by Qing Shui even before she moved into his house.

The pitiable Lan Yan`er became a widow. Qing Shui knew that women like her were only playthings for the rich men sons. She could not escape her fate once that that young master laid eyes on her.

When she saw Qing Shui, she did not react. She lowered her head and walked away. A man stood in at a distance, he seemed to be waiting for her.

When Lan Yan`er held on to the arm of that decent honest looking man, Qing Shui consoled himself that things might have ended well for her.

If the incident did not happen, Qing Shui felt that such a proud woman like Lan Yan`er would never have settle down with that sort of man. But things have changed over time, she was no longer like who she was in the past.

Qing Shui thought that this might not be a bad thing of her. If she did marry the young master, she will become a widow sooner or later, but she may not be as fortunate as how she was now.

“Daddy, what are you looking at?”

The little lass who was running ahead actually turned back for him when she saw him lost in his thoughts!

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Time passed with a blink of an eye. Half a month had already passed. The Qing Clan and Qing Shui were once again back in Hundred Miles City.

In these almost three years time, Qing Shui had totally changed, it extended to his his entire frame of mind.

Qing Shui distributed the Tiger Vitality Pill and Threefold Spirit Concentrating Pill he had manufactured over the days to the members in the Qing Clan. He also gave them fruits, as some of them had not eaten any before, he managed to distribute the fruits to everyone this time.

Even though they were mainly for strength building, Agility Enhancing Fruit was especially useful. Spirit-Enhancing Fruit (also known as beauty fruit) could enhance one’s beauty and stamina.

Qing Shui used the three remaining Vermillion Fruit to brew a large vat of Vermillion Fruit wine. Taking into the account of the abilities of everyone in the Qing Clan, the Vermillion Fruit wine was more

effective than just the pure consumption of the fruit. It could strengthen their meridians and and their Qi of Xiantian, it could also modify the nature of their constituencies slightly.

With his Threefold Spirit Concentrating Pill, Qing Shui made a soup which could boost his Qi Force, within it, he added many precious herbs. It was a very effective soup which could help revitalize his body after those daily strenuous practices.

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“Sister Chen, you are going back to the Heavenly Palace?” Qing Shui exclaimed. Di Chen had already lived with them for three years and Qing Shui had already gotten used to her being around, even though nothing happened between them.

Qing Shui could not define their relationship right now. Are they lovers? But Qing Shui knew he did not even had to right to use this word. Friends? Qing Shui felt that they were a little closer than that. Confidants? Not really. Family? They were still some distance from that.

“You have recovered. At your current strength, no one in Greencloud Continent will be able to defeat you. It is time for me to return.” Di Chen laughed lightly as she looked at Qing Shui.

“Can you wait for just another day? Let me bring you around Hundred Miles City, okay?” Qing Shui hesitated before replying Di Chen.

In front of her, Qing Shui did not even have a semblance of confidence. What Di Chen had did for him had erased all the improper thoughts he had for her. He did not even secretly fantasize about her.

Di Chen looked at Qing Shui for a span of a few breaths. She then nodded. Both of them head east towards the doors of Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store.

“Qing Shui!”

“Yes!” Qing Shui responded as he turned to face Di Chen who was beside him.

“What plans do you have for the future?” Di Chen walked beside Qing Shui, her beautiful face was covered by a satin scarf.

“I want to explore the entire Nine Continents!” Qing Shui replied after some thoughts.

“Mingyue must have been with you.” Di Chen said as she glance back, there was a teasing glint in her eyes.

Qing Shui blushed. “Sister Chen, how did you know...”

Qing Shui did not feel that there was a need to lie in front of her, he was just feeling a little embarrassed.

“Her Mystic Art cultivation was taught by me, so I can tell.” Di Chen replied with a simple sentence, with no intention to delve deeper.

Qing Shui did not know how to respond, so he fell silent for awhile.

“Oh, yes. Actually, I should tell you. Liu-li actually knows what happened between you and Mingyue.”

This sentence startled him. Qing Shui suddenly realized that his interactions with Huoyun Liu-li had significantly reduced over these few days. It was as if she was avoiding him...

Realizing that he even tried to hide it from her, Qing Shui suddenly felt guilty for acting this way to her.

“Thank you!” Qing Shui thanked Di Chen.

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“Sister Chen, what plans do you have, or wishes?” Qing Shui asked offhandedly. It was a rare chance, he did not even have the opportunity to ask in the past.

Di Chen gently shook her head responding to what Qing Shui said. “I guess you should have heard about me. I only wished to get their admiration in the future.”

Qing Shui was a little surprised by her answer but quickly understood. Di Clan and the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord are large clans in the Central Continent. To better establish and survive in the world of the Nine Continents, they had formed an alliance. Di Chen was the bargaining chip between them. Of course, she wanted to infuriate people from both clans. She wanted to show that she, just a bargaining chip, was stronger than both the clans combined. It was ridiculous for them to use her like a low value bargaining chip and the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord did not even have that clout...

Qing Shui did not say a word but he remembered that deeply.

“You will. Your wish will come true in the future.” Qing Shui said to Di Chen.

Di Chen smiled wordlessly at Qing Shui. The beauty of her exposed face was like like a resplendent star that exist even during the day, her beauty was so transcendent that it made everyone feel inferior.

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When Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he did not do much. He just took out his Martial Saint Level Demonic Beast skin. He had gotten it from the Interspatial Silk Sachet that Feng Shamo from the Feng Clan possessed.

Qing Shui brought Di Chen around today because he wanted to do something for her. For nearly three years, she must have been the loneliest person here. Perhaps, it was her nature or perhaps she was already accustomed to that.

Qing Shui wanted to used his current skills to create an everyday wear for her, just like the fox fur coats. Qing Shui took out that snow white, moonlight-like demonic beast skin. It was as thin as a cicada’s wing but it had a high quality texture.

Qing Shui got the idea after observing the full white dress that Di Chen wore. He actually planned to use the skin three years ago, but had forgotten due to the many events that happened.

Qing Shui only remembered this when Di Chen announced that she was leaving. This made him feel like he had to do something for her.

A clear image of Di Chen appeared in his mind. Qing Shui used his Golden Calligraphy pen to draw out the cloth pattern as he thought of that perfect body figure. He then started working on it.

After dealing with much complications, Qing Shui finally manage to trim the thin by firm demonic beast skin correctly. He started tempering with the skin...

Such everyday wear was actually more troublesome to make than an armor. He had to use both his hands for the entire process. The Ancient Art of Forging was really amazing. But the fact that he was rebirth in this world made it easy to accept anything else.

He took one day for tempering, three days for crafting and five days for refining using his Qi force.

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He used thirteen days, with the addition of his rest and sleep, plus time he used to regain strength using his Ancient Strengthening Technique, he used half a month in total.

He was even kicked out of the Realm once, but he returned at the later part of the night.

His creation of the dress went very well. Qing Shui could feel that he was very successful. Nothing more can be asked for its exterior and more important when he succeed a quad-color light shined.

Quad-color light!

Qing Shui's Thousand Hammer Technique went up a level, his Ancient Art of Forging followed suit. Even though Qing Shui had created the dress, fur coats, boots are things like that hammering with his hands or fingers, the skills were still from his Thousand Hammer Technique.

Qing Shui was quite satisfied with the outcome. He could not resist using his Heavenly Vision Technique. There was no name, just the attributes.

Defence +40%, Speed +10%, Attack +10%. Added ability: Protection!

Protection: Latent ability, auto-activated. When an external force reach a lethal level, auto protection was be activated. Unaffected by the injured state of the wearer. The user will be invulnerable to attacks for 15 mins. This effect could be used once a month.

Qing Shui was speechless. It was perversely powerful. Quad-color level skills could alter the attributes and provide a insanely powerful ability!

Chapter 523 - Punishment

'Guardian' was a passive ability, it automatically activated when receiving a strong attack. Although when under the status of 'Guardian', you were not able to attack anyone, it was at least the bane of users of ambush attacks or certain strange techniques.

Just a plain shirt had taken Qing Shui half a month to make but it had been worth it. The Quad-color Rainbow Art of Forging had caused the attribute it bestowed to undergo a major increase, it also resulted in the attribute being changed. This was very useful to those who were strong but useless to regular people...

This caused Qing Shui to be confused, but after thinking for a while, a regular person couldn't have good things either. Having good things would incur the envy of others, causing the person to get into trouble, maybe even causing his death.

When time was almost up, Qing Shui left the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. It was in the middle of the night outside. Qing Shui lay down on his bed, unable to fall asleep, his troubled heart could not calm down.

Di Chen was about to leave!

There was also the issue of Huoyun Liu-Li finding out about the deed between Canghai Mingyue and himself, this matter had caused Qing Shui much anxiety. If she had not known about it, it would have been better. However, it was not that Qing Shui was afraid of her knowing, but now the nature of the problem is different.

If Qing Shui was Huoyun Liu-Li, he would have definitely been very disappointed. It was a kind of mental state, Qing Shui could understand it very well, it would explain why she had changed so much these few days.

Although Qing Shui observed that she seemed to have let it go, she was a very proud woman. She behaved like this because she liked him, and will probably feel that way only to him.

If she was still like who she was before, she might feel that she was unwanted, cheap goods left on the shelf.....

Qing Shui got up, left the room and headed to Huoyun Liu-Li's room. He had not known earlier if he could just stand still there, but now he found that he could not. This led Qing Shui to realize how important Huoyun Liu-Li was in his heart.

Qing Shui looked at the door, the door that she said she would keep open for him, it was tightly locked. When Qing Shui gave it a gentle push, he found that it was indeed locked.

Qing Shui did not know that if she'd locked it in the past, but it was locked now. Qing Shui felt nervous in his heart, all the memories he'd had of Huoyun Liu-Li flashed through his mind.

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Knock knock knock!

Qing Shui gently knocked on the door!

The door was actually opened very quickly. The one who had opened the door was Huoyun Liu-Li, she was in her nightgown, her hazy sleepy eyes had a kind of languid splendor and elegance.

She was startled when she saw Qing Shui, but she still smiled and said, "It is already so late, why are you here?"

"I'm here to see if you left the door open for me," Qing Shui did his best to keep the atmosphere lighted hearted.

"It is already very late, stop messing around, is there anything you need?" Huoyun Liu-Li's eyebrows dropped down.

Qing Shui's heart was in pain when he saw Huoyun Liu-Li's appearance. He was distressed and he could feel his chest tighten, but Qing Shui knew that this woman loved him, thus Qing Shui would not second guess anything else.

"Ah!"

Qing Shui hugged Huoyun Liu-Li in a flash and closed the doors.

"Qing Shui, release me!" Huoyun Liu-Li cried out in fear before calming down.

"I'm not letting go!"

After Qing Shui said that, he kissed those tiny lips. He picked up her sexy body and headed towards the violet bed. With one hand, he loosened the buttons on her shirt and he kissed her face... her lips... her nose... her neck... violently.

"If you want it, I'll give it to you, but in the future, we will have nothing to do with each other anymore," Huoyun Liu-Li said quietly, her tranquil and calm tone caused Qing Shui to smile bitterly.

"You knew about it already?" Qing Shui asked in agony, despite knowing the answer already.

"Do you feel that I am very cheap? That I have no sense of honor and shame, that I would shamelessly get involved with you..." Huoyun Liu-Li slowly said, but her tears were continuously falling like pearls on a necklace with a broken string.

Qing Shui felt cold sweat appear on his forehead, "Liu-Li, it is my fault, I am stupid and I did not understand you. I did not know how to tell you that I love you, that I was actually coming for you that night but I went into the wrong room, so..."

Qing Shui believed that Canghai Mingyue knew that he'd come to the wrong room, he had even admitted it. Furthermore, he did truly love them, Now that things have gotten this far, Qing Shui could only admit to it all, this way it would be more persuasive.

Qing Shui stood at the bedside, embracing an extraordinarily beautiful woman, but her face was full of tears. Her mouth was tightly shut as she looked at Qing Shui without saying a word.

"My dear lady, I was wrong, say the word, what can I do so that you won't be angry at me any longer..." Qing Shui looked at this woman in agony, the woman who was very important to him.

"I want to punish you!"

"Just say it, as long as I can do it, I definitely will do it," Qing Shui quickly said, he became happier upon the turn of events.

"Cuddle with me tonight, but you are not to do anything. If you do anything to me tonight, I will leave you forever," Huoyun Liu-Li bit her lips as she said.

Qing Shui initially thought that it would be some impossible task, wasn't it just cuddling a beauty without being able to do anything? He hurriedly agreed and then placed her on the bed.

"Help me remove my clothes..."

Qing Shui was startled when he'd heard Huoyun Liu-Li's words, her body heating up. After observing for a while, he'd noticed that she was biting her lips, she did not seem like she was joking.

He slowly peeled off her clothing, leaving only her undergarments, her exposed skin was sparkling and translucent. It was exquisite, she was fair beyond belief, giving off an enchanting glow.

Her figure was very similar to Canghai Mingyue, they both had perfect and gentle curvatures. Their chests were not massive, but had a perfect bamboo shoot shape to it, they were plump and perky, causing anyone who saw them to drool.

She had a smooth belly and a tight waist, there was no trace of any excess flesh. Her perfectly rounded perky butt was accentuated by her panties, creating a wonderful scene.

Her perfectly straight, long, well-proportioned, sexy legs were snow white, ending with ten toes the size of beans, looking very dainty and sexy.

At this moment, Huoyun Liu-Li pushed Qing Shui onto the bed!

Qing Shui wanted to take action, even his body reacted, but Huoyun Liu-Li words caused him to stop. He knew that this was her way of punishing him.

"You are not to move, regardless of what I do."

She undid Qing Shui clothes with her jade-like hands, when she removed his clothes there were the sound of clothes rustling. Qing Shui felt the blood rush up his head, it was a pity that all he could do was to remind himself not to do anything.

Very soon, Qing Shui was only left with his underpants, then Huoyun Liu-Li buried herself in Qing Shui's embrace, there was a lot of skin contact, causing Qing Shui to feel tortured while being aroused.

"We will be sleeping like that, till morning!" Huoyun Liu-Li buried herself deeper in Qing Shui's embrace and closed her eyes, soon there were sounds of breathing.

"She fell asleep just like that? How am I going to sleep? Am I that harmless?" Qing Shui bitterly looked at the extraordinary beauty that he cannot touch.

Qing Shui embraced her waist and thought of a story; a man and a woman were on the same bed, the women drew a line in the middle of the bed, saying if he crossed that line, then he was a beast.

The man did not want to be a beast, and thus just lied there without moving, when it was morning, the woman told the man that he was worse than a beast.

Qing Shui wanted to be a beast, but he did not dare to take the risk. After all, when Qing Shui thought about the situation in her shoes, she would be very very hurt, even suspecting whether if he liked her.

Qing Shui did not dare to move her, he just let her lie on top of him. Their skin contact caused Qing Shui's to feel hot. Qing Shui was puzzled, did she not feel panicked at all? Could she be faking sleep...

Qing Shui slowly moved his hands down her waist, he observed her peaceful expression then stopped. Instead, he only lightly kissed her forehead.

Qing Shui just laid like that for 4 hours, immersing himself into his sea of consciousness, he shut his eyes. If anyone saw him, they would think that he was sleeping.

Looking at the many supplementary techniques in his sea of consciousness, Qing Shui just revised through them since he had nothing to do. The Deer Canterer had already long reached the Great Perfection Stage and had been integrated into the Cloudmist Steps.

The Tiger Form and Bear Form were also in the Great Perfection Stage. During these long periods of time, he had been slowly improving, just that the pace was akin to that of the snails.

This most important part of the Ape Form was the Back Connecting Fist. It was a pity that Qing Shui was stuck in the peak of the small success stage, he was just a short distance away from the large success stage.

The Crane Form was a footwork technique as well, it had also been integrated into the Cloudmist Steps.

Looking at these few forms, Qing Shui thought of a lot of things. The most important thing were the murals such as Tiger's Mount, The White Crane Spread it's Wings, as well as those furnitures.

.....

Now, he had already cultivated till the Elephant form, but Qing Shui knew that the later Dragon Form, Pheonix Form, Roc Form would take years to cultivate. With just the Elephant form alone, Qing Shui did not know how long it would take to cultivate it.

Qing Shui had only grasped the Diamond Qi and the Mighty Elephant Stomp to the Large Success Stage. To reach the Great Perfection Stage, Qing Shui felt that the conditions would be extremely harsh, furthermore, there was still more to learn about the Elephant form.

Within his sea of consciousness, Qing Shui looked at the drawing of the giant elephants again. What was the level of strength of these huge golden elephants? Qing Shui did not know, he was sure that it was at the Martial Saint level at the very least.

"I wonder when the Diamond Gigantic Elephant will break through again," Qing Shui eagerly thought. If he'd had a Martial Saint Level demonic beast to battle for him, it would be very strong.

Qing Shui felt some movements in his embrace. Knowing that Huoyun Liu-Li was waking up, Qing Shui left his sea of consciousness and opened his eyes, looking at Huoyun Liu-Li who was lying on him.

Qing Shui felt that a woman was the prettiest the moment when she'd just woken up, her hair slightly messy and her eyes sleepy. Most importantly was that she was laying on a bed...

When Huoyun Liu-Li noticed that Qing Shui had woken up, she smiled, her sexy charm caused Qing Shui to shiver!

"My lady, can you forgive me now!" Qing Shui hugged her waist as he said.

"You still want me to forgive you after you taken advantage of me?" Huoyun Liu-Li blinked her sexy lashes at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui stared wordlessly at this charming women, he knew that she was no longer angry, he had achieved his goal.

“Then come over to my room tonight and take advantage of me”

“In your dreams, now let go of me, I want to get out of bed. It would be bad if anyone sees you walking out of my room.” Huoyun Liu-Li laughed as she used her hands to push Qing Shui’s chest.

“Give me a kiss and I will go!” Qing Shui thinking that there was no time to do anything anyway.

Huoyun Liu-Li got distracted for a while, her face flushed red, then she closed her eyes and kissed Qing Shui’s cheek.

“So this girl was actually this shy!”

Chapter 524 - Sending Di Chen off, coming back to Skysword Sect

Early in the morning, after she woke up for a morning exercise and had breakfast, Di Chen bid farewell to the gang.

Qing Yi pulled Di Chen’s hand and tried to convince her to stay again and again.

In the end, she knew that no matter what, Di Chen would still have to go. Hence, Qing Yi advised her to take care of herself. After that, she glanced towards Qing Shui and said: “Qing Shui, send Di Chen off.”

Qing Shui and Di Chen stood side by side on the back of the Blue Luan. Deep in his heart, he had an indescribable feeling. He felt a bit uncomfortable, could it have had something to do with the woman beside him?

Qing Shui planned to send Di Chen to Cang Lang Country City. Along the way, he wanted to visit the Skysword Sect. It has been a long time since he last saw Wenren Wushuang, Yiye Jiange, Luan Luan, and Zhu Qing.

Qing Shui didn’t really know much about Di Chen. But because of the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord, he still knew a thing or two about her. Unfortunately, for now, he really couldn’t do much about the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord.

For things regarding Yiye Jiange, Qing Shui was also powerless in that regard.

But one thing about Qing Shui was sure about was that he was willing to work hard. This, in addition to god being quite good to him, hence, no matter how much he had to suffer, he still wanted to let people that cared for him and he cared for to live happily.

“This is for you!” Qing Shui took out a plain cloth that he made for her, a Great Revitalizing Pellet, and a few other medicinal pills. He also took out a Beast Parchment to write down the effects of the pills, in particular, the effects of the Great Revitalizing Pill.

The plain cloth was folded tidily. However, there was a particularly strong spiritual aura leaking out of it. Di Chen thought of the pair of earrings, she recalled the earrings that he insisted on giving her even though he was on the brink of death. In fact, right now, she wore it, it’s just that others were not able to see it.

Qing Shui smiled and leaned forward. This woman has already saved him three times. The favors that she bestowed upon him was something that he would be unable to return in his life. Hence, Qing Shui was willing to help her do anything. The question of whether he should pay back the favors or not was already non-existent. This was because in his heart, what she did for him was something that he would never be able to pay back.

“For me?” Di Chen turned her head to the side and looked at the modest man beside her with her beautiful eyes. Suddenly, she noticed that he has already matured a lot.

“Yeah!”

“Why do you want to give it to me?” Di Chen didn’t take them. She only looked at Qing Shui in silence.

After remaining silent for a while, Qing Shui responded: “I don’t know. I am very thankful towards you. You were the one who gave me my life. I want to do something back for you, but then I noticed that there really isn’t many things that I could do. What you gave me was something that I will never be able to pay back in my entire life. I really want to do something for you, when there is anything good, I want to share it with you, I want you to be the first one who I share with.....”

This time, Qing Shui wasn’t so blunt with his words. The last time he did it, she ended up holding on to his tiny little whip!

“Thank you!” Di Chen said as she took over the things which Qing Shui refused to admit that he made.

“And also, this is for you!” Qing Shui took out a Plum Blossom Wine that he brewed yesterday and passed it to her. This time, the amount of wine that he gave her was two times more than the ones he gave before.

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Di Chen left. From the beginning till the end, Qing Shui watched her until she disappeared into the horizon. After that, he summoned the Fire Bird and flew towards the Skysword Sect. A special nostalgic feeling welled up inside him.

Qing Shui only came down after he flew to the waist of the mountain of the Skysword Sect. After that, he went along the winding stone stairs and slowly walked up the mountain.

“Who is it?”

Two disciples of the Skysword Sect who were guarding the sect shouted out as they stopped Qing Shui.

Qing Shui didn’t say anything. He only took out an Elder Medal that was almost forgotten.

“Elder! Please come in!” The two disciples said as they bowed their head and greeted him.

Qing Shui smiled as he walked towards the mountain.

“Xiao Si, since when was there such a young elder in the Heavenly Palace?” One of the taller and sturdier disciples asked the other young man next to him who was considerably handsome with an average build.

“Just because you don’t know doesn’t mean it doesn’t exist. According to what martial brother said, there was an even younger elder a few years ago.” The teenager known as Xiao Si said casually.

“Then could he be.....”

“Yes, very likely. If you compare his current age to a few years ago, it matches perfectly. In addition, there is only one elder that is so young in the Skysword Sect.” Xiao Si said as he thought deeply about it.

“How about Elder Wushuang?” asked the young man who was a bit naive and simple-minded.

“That’s a girl. She just got promoted to an elder one year ago.” Said Xiao Si without thinking the matter through.

“Oh, Martial Brother Xiao Si, you know so much about things.”

Xiao Si:”.....”

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Qing Shui stood in front of the main hall of the Skysword Sect. He was looking at the largest sect in the Cang Lang Country City and it was crowded as usual. It was a sect which people would go so far as bursting their head flat just to get in.

He thought about the past, if it hadn’t been for Yiye Jiange, it would have been tough for him to join the Skysword Sect. At present, from his perspective, it was no longer as grand as before.

“Look! It’s Qing Shui!” Someone cried out in surprise.

“Qing Shui? Who’s he?”

“Sigh, you are in the Skysword Sect, and yet you know nothing of Qing Shui, such tragedy.”

“Qing Shui is the youngest elder in Skysword Sect. Now, he has even become an elder in the Heavenly Palace in the Green Cloud Continent. He, too, is the youngest elder there. He is actually an elder in Heavenly Palace, he can already be considered one of the strongest people in Green Cloud Continent.” A middle-aged man that looked quite intelligent said.

“He looks so young.....”

“Qing Shui!”

Qing Shui turned his head and saw Baili Wufeng. Even though they hadn’t seen each other for years, there were almost no changes in how she looked. However, she had achieved Xiantian Realm. She was exuding an introverted aura.

“Congratulations.”

“Thank you!” Baili Wufeng knew that Qing Shui was talking about the incident regarding her breakthrough to the Xiantian Realm. For her age, she was definitely already considered to be a genius in Cang Lang Country City. If she hadn’t met Qing Shui or Wenren Wushuang, she would have definitely felt satisfied with herself. But now, she was also only feeling a bit happier. She wasn’t as excited as before.

“Oh yeah! Why don’t you go and visit Elder Wushuang?” Baili Wufeng asked Qing Shui worriedly.

“Elder Wushuang?”

When Qing Shui saw Baili Wufeng’s expression, his heart couldn’t help but thump. “Since when was Wushuang promoted to an elder?” He asked hurriedly. “What happened to her?”

“We also have no idea what is going on. Two years ago, she went through huge changes. After that, her strength also spiked. Why don’t you go and have a look? She is at the Wushuang peak!” Baili Wufeng knew that Qing Shui didn’t know the way, hence, she pointed out the directions to him.

Previously, Qing Shui had planned to visit Baili Jingwei. But now, he felt that he needed to go to Wenren Wushuang immediately. He quickly greeted Baili Wufeng before swiftly rushing to the Wushuang Peak.

Very quickly, Qing Shui arrived at the Wushuang Peak. This should be one of the most secluded mountain peaks in the Skysword Sect. Originally, Yiye Jiange’s Cloud Mist Peak was the most secluded one, but then Luan Luan joined it.

As for the Wushuang Peak, Qing Shui couldn’t see anyone at a glance, nor could he hear any noises. Qing Shui went along the stone stairs as he walked towards the summit.

There were mountains, lakes, and forests. Wherever he went, it was really quiet. Qing Shui felt that this was a really good place until he reached the summit, where he froze in shock.

This was because Qing Shui saw a woman who was cultivating. Qing Shui could tell that it’s Wenren Wushuang just from her sword-dancing posture.

It’s just that her long blood-red colored hair dazzled Qing Shui’s eyes.

Blood-red hair!

Qing Shui felt a pain deep within his heart. Normally, there would only be two scenarios in which this would happen.

One was when a person was cultivating a kind of technique which made use of blood. Qing Shui felt that this wasn’t the case for Wenren Wushuang, hence he was only left with the other scenario.

It happened when one suppresses their emotions up to a certain extent, which would cause the blood in their body to boil and rush up their head as if they were possessed.

“Wushuang!”

Qing Shui called out gently.

Wenren Wushuang turned around and glanced towards Qing Shui. But what entered Qing Shui’s eyes was a sense of bewilderment. It felt just like saw a stranger, at this moment, Qing Shui thought that things were worse than he expected.

“Wushuang? Who is Wushuang? Why does everyone keep on calling me Wushuang? Who are you?”

These questions caused Qing Shui’s heart to immediately sink all the way down to the bottom of the valley. The blood which rushed up her head had caused her to lose her memories.

Her suppression this time, along with the blood that rushed through her head, had caused a huge change to her body.

This was also the reason why her strength had increased significantly. Qing Shui remembered that she was one of the women in the Portraits of Beauty. This might have something to do with it.

The pinnacle of the Xiantian Realm!

This was Wenren Wushuang's current strength!

With Qing Shui's strength at the moment, he already couldn't do anything about the blood that rushed into her head, let alone the memories she lost.

What should he do?

No wonder Baili Wufeng would say things like that previously.

"Do you remember anything?" Qing Shui said bitterly.

"Do you know me?" Wenren Wushuang knitted her brows and asked Qing Shui in confusion. From her eyes, he could tell that she felt really uneasy.

"Currently, I'm the person closest to you." Qing Shui said seriously. Wenren Wugou died, so he felt that there was nothing wrong about him saying that. It's just that he knew that there was no longer any use of him saying that.

"You are lying!" Wenren Wushuang suddenly charged towards Qing Shui. She immediately thrust the long sword in her hand towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui felt a bit agonized. But he easily caught Wenren Wushuang's wrist with his hand. To him, dealing with someone like her who was at the pinnacle of Xiantian Realm was a piece of cake.

Wenren Wushuang felt really panicked. No matter how hard she tried, she was unable to break free from Qing Shui's hand. When she was in the Skysword Sect, no one's strength was a match for her. The person that came today, however, she was unable to even break free from one of his simple moves.

"Let go! Let go of me!" Wenren Wushuang constantly whacked Qing Shui.

"I want to take you away!" Qing Shui felt really hurt. If Wenren Wugou was to see her like this, he would definitely die with grievance!

"I don't know you! I don't want to follow you!"

"Go back with me! I want to restore your memory!" Qing Shui said gently.

Wenren Wushuang was at a loss. Who was she? Did this man really know her? Is he her close relative? Why did she feel a sense of familiarity towards him?

"I don't know you, I am not going back with you!"

"I won't harm you! You have seen it too, you are no match for me, don't you want to know who you are?" Qing Shui used this to attempt to convince her.

As expected, Wenren Wushuang became silent. After that, she lifted up her head and looked at Qing Shui: "Can you really make me remember who I am?"

She had experienced his strength. If she didn't follow him back today, he might forcefully bring her back with him. Since resistance was futile, why not just follow him back first? If he was really unable to restore her memory, she would just think of another way to leave.

After she lost her memory, she felt even lonelier. She didn't know anyone, and she was filled with anxiety towards the world. She felt insecure, hence, she concluded that it's best for her to not trust anyone so as to avoid being tricked by people with bad intentions.

"Today, we will stay here for one night before leaving tomorrow." After Qing Shui said goodbye to Wenren Wushuang, he left the Wushuang Peak.

Cloud Mist Peak!

Qing Shui felt that there were a lot of similarities between Yiye Jiange and Di Chen. They both liked quietness and also exuded an otherworldly and strongly extraordinarily outstanding aura.

The reason why Qing Shui came to look for Yiye Jiange was exactly because he felt that there was a huge possibility that her body had been 'sealed up'. Qing Shui decided to take a look at it this time and see if he could help her. The other reason he came was for the 'Peach of Immortality' that he had prepared for Luan Luan.

Qing Shui felt that his entire life was about being indebted to women. He stepped on the stone stairs which led to the summit of the Cloud Mist Peak. This woman was another one that had done huge favors for Qing Shui.

She was also the first person to save Qing Shui and the Qing Clan from calamity. She was an extremely beautiful and gorgeous woman who he called master.

In short, Qing Shui still felt really happy. It was already a kind of blessings for him to have a woman like her around. Whether it was helping others in need, or being helped by others, it's always a kind of joy. Of course he would have to be willing to do it.

When he reached the summit, Qing Shui didn't see anyone. He walked towards the back of the main hall which led to the double story building where Yiye Jiange lived.

As soon as he reached the back of the large hall, Qing Shui accidentally saw a woman standing on the summit far in the distance. She was wearing a white cloth. The cloth looked otherworldly and it was even whiter than snow.

Qing Shui didn't see Luan Luan. He continued to proceed towards Yiye Jiange.

When he was less than two hundred meters away from her, Yiye Jiange looked back. When she saw Qing Shui, she let out a smile on her face and walked towards Qing Shui.

"When did you come?" Yiye Jiange smiled and said.

"I have been here for a while. Master, how have you been?" Said Qing Shui with a smile.

The woman in front of him felt as if she had some sort of magical power. When Qing Shui was in front of her, he felt that it's really easy for him to calm down. Even Qing Shui didn't even know the reason to it.

Yiye Jiange had also stopped saying things like not letting Qing Shui call her master. She looked at Qing Shui and noticed that there had been a huge change in him. He was always improving madly, and now, he has even made such an unbelievable progress.

"Let me feel your pulse!" Qing Shui said softly.

Previously, Qing Shui has already taken a peek at it with his Heavenly Vision Technique and realized that a few of her body parts were restricted. This time around, he was just looking to see if there were any ways he could help her.

In the past, he didn't really pay much attention to it. But ever since he found out that she was one of the women in the Portraits of Beauty, he felt that there would be no way for a woman who was so courageous and strong-willed to possess only this kind of strength. Most importantly, she was capable of controlling his mood.

Yiye Jiange trembled. However, she still extended out one of her wrists that's as white as snow. She smiled and looked at Qing Shui. She didn't really ask what he wanted to do.

Qing Shui joined three of his fingers together as he pressed them against her pulse.

A strand of the Qi of the went along the meridians and gradually poured into Yiye Jiange's body. The whole process was very smooth! It went along the meridians and charged towards the place that was restricted.

As soon as he touched it, he immediately got bounced back. That feeling resembled that of being contained by cotton. He wasn't able to take out any strength!

"It's no use. The way the restriction was designed was really unusual. You were actually able to feel it." Yiye Jiange said softly.

"Master, is it ok for me to try two more times?" Qing Shui contemplated for a while. After that, he looked at Yiye Jiange and said seriously.

Yiye Jiange smiled as she looked at Qing Shui: "As long as you are willing to!"

She extended out her arms and stopped withdrawing them!

Chapter 525 - Undo the restriction! Yiye Jiange!

The moment Qing Shui grabbed onto Yiye Jiange's hand, he had no intentions of letting it go. After that, he began to grab her other arm with his hand. This was the first time Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange had physical interaction. Even though deep in his heart, he felt a ripple of excitement, Qing Shui suppressed himself and didn't think about anything else. Qing Shui felt that if he had done anything, he would be worse than an animal.

Nature energy!

Qing Shui slowly added in his Nature Energy. The qi of the continued to travel back and forth along Yiye Jiange's meridians, destroying the restriction. The restriction was like a small tap. It only allowed very little amount of Qi of Xiantian to flow through, therefore Yiye Jiange's strength had been stuck at the Fifth grade of Xiantian realm.

There were still three parts of the restrictions that needed to be broken.

Qing Shui was really puzzled. Who would set up these restrictions on Yiye Jiange? Could it be Lion King's Ridge? If that was the case, it was very likely that she would have lost her life. It's also possible that these restrictions were casted since a long time ago.

Since he was unable to figure it out, Qing Shui stopped thinking. He didn't plan to ask Yiye Jiange about it either unless she told him herself. The only thing that he could do was to support her and help her.

The Nature Energy was indeed worthy of being called the most righteous and powerful qi. As soon as he operated the Nature Energy, he immediately felt some reactions when it clashed with the restriction. Previously, he felt that he was unable to break the restriction. Now, however, he was at least able to feel the reaction of the restriction.

Qing Shui attempted to clash against the restriction, but as he did so, he felt like he was pushing a mountain. There was no sign of movement at all. Despite that, Qing Shui wasn't worried. As long as he could locate the position of the restriction and discover the root cause for it, everything would be fine.

It was an unusual "ball of air" concentrated on one spot, and Qing Shui had intended to dissolve it. The moment he came into contact with the ball of air, however, he immediately knew that it was a restriction set up by a Martial Saint.

Martial Saint yet again.....

Luckily, it was a kind of restriction with strength slightly below that of a Martial Saint. At least there was still hope for Qing Shui to remove it. He gradually increase the force of the impact.

Qing Shui didn't dare to straight away increase the force all the way to the maximum. He feared that Yiye Jiange wouldn't be able to stand his power. And so, he increased it bit by bit while patiently observing Yiye Jiange's condition.

Slowly, Qing Shui began to notice that Yiye Jiange's meridians were really tough. This has helped him further confirmed that her strength was definitely stronger than what was shown. It was just that she was being restrained by a restriction no one was aware of.

Has it been set up since she was young? Or was it only casted later on? If this restriction had been with her since she was young, it was very likely that the people who harbored bad intentions had managed to see through Yiye Jiange's extraordinary talent. They set up the restriction to ensure that in the future, she wouldn't be able to achieve a high cultivation level no matter how much she cultivated.

If it was set up later on, Yiye Jiange should also have know the reason behind it. But as long as she didn't speak about it, Qing Shui wouldn't ask. For now, he only wanted to help her destroy the restriction so that she would be able to increase her strength.

Qing Shui added in more and more strength, however, the restriction was still like a mountain. It wouldn't even budge. Without himself realizing, Qing Shui started to knit his brows.

Immovable Mountain!

Qing Shui increased the force of his qi of the by one fold. With Nature Energy mixed in it, he once again clashed it against the restriction. Luckily, Qing Shui's Qi of could moisten the meridians.

This was why Qing Shui wasn't worried about Yiye Jiange's meridians getting damaged so easily.

En!

Even though the restriction didn't budge, Qing Shui still saw a light of hope. To counter against the restriction, stronger force wouldn't necessarily mean a better result. And even if Qing Shui had exerted all his strength to remove it, Yiye Jiange's meridians wouldn't be able to take it.

Wave Essence!

Qing Shui's eyes shone!

The Qi of the charged towards the concentrated bag of air in accordance with the Wave Essence of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm.

Pu!

It opened up!

A joyous look flashed across Qing Shui's eyes. Immediately, Yiye Jiange's meridians were significantly strengthened. As soon as he took down one restriction, Qing Shui felt that Yiye Jiange was already at the pinnacle of the Xiantian Realm.

Similarly, an excited look flashed across Yiye Jiange's eyes. She looked at Qing Shui in silence. She looked at him and felt that she was unable to link him to the past. At the same time, he has also become like a stranger to her. She felt that it has been forever since the last time they met.

Qing Shui didn't stop. Instead, he controlled his strength as he clashed against the next restriction. Qing Shui has already felt it previously. There were a total of three restrictions.

When Qing Shui removed the weakest restriction out of the three. Yiye Jiange's strength immediately advanced to the pinnacle of Xiantian Realm. It made Qing Shui felt even more surprised. So what kind of strength would she possess exactly once the other two restrictions were removed?

Peng, peng, peng!

Qing Shui carried along the Qi of the as well as the Nature Energy as he clashed against the next restriction with the Qi Force of the Sword of Fifth Wave. At present, the Essence that previously broke through the first restriction has gotten a bit weaker.

Shield Attack!

Second Grade Shield Attack!

Qing Shui use the power that was capable of breaking through everything!

Peng!

The concentrated bag of air started shaking, but he was still unable to open it up. As Qing Shui swung his right hand, a Gold Needle that he prepared immediately shot out of his sleeve.

It accurately pierced through the ball of air.

At this moment, Qing Shui once again combined his previous attack with the Shield Attack and clashed towards it.

Bomb!

A violent Qi force fluctuation could be felt in Yiye Jiange's body. At this moment, Qing Shui saw Yiye Jiange's face turning red. He didn't know the reason behind it, but he could feel that her body was fine.

By the time he unlocked the second restriction, Yiye Jiange's body gave out a white halo. In that instant, it looked particularly bright and brilliant. Qing Shui found this light quite familiar, it's the light which would appear every time one made a breakthrough into the Martial King realm.

With two of the restrictions removed, Yiye Jiange advanced into the Martial King Stage. Furthermore, she possessed a strength of around the Third Martial King Stage. Qing Shui grabbed her arms. He could feel her body and strength continuously rising. That unusual feeling also caused a slight changes to Qing Shui's body.

After some time has passed, long enough for an incense stick to burn, Yiye Jiange slowly opened up her beautiful pupils and looked at Qing Shui. Her humble smile let Qing Shui know that she was really happy.

"After I undo the last restriction, you will be able to recover completely." Qing Shui said softly. The fact that he was able to help her has made himself even happier than her.

What Qing Shui was happy about was being able to do something for her. Yiye Jiange was also really happy because she recovered. The reason why Qing Shui was willing to do anything for her was because as long as she was happy, he would also be happy.

"You have actually made it....." Yiye Jiange said gently. She felt both happy and surprised, but what she felt the most was a sense of hope bestowing upon her.

"At that time, I was also not so confident that I would be able to do it." Qing Shui said while smiling. He didn't continue to dig deeper into the issues regarding the restrictions. This was because he knew that Yiye Jiange would have spilled it all out had she wanted to talk about it.

"You are actually able to undo a seal below that of a Martial Saint, how strong are you now?" Said Yiye Jiange in a casual manner. She wasn't actually trying to investigate on Qing Shui's strength. She was just really shocked by it.

"It really is a seal which is below that of Martial Saint grade!" Qing Shui said secretly in his heart.

"Currently, I am at the pinnacle of the Martial King grade. If everything goes on smoothly, you should also be able to advance to the pinnacle of the Martial King stage after a while if I am able to undo the last restriction."

“The pinnacle of Martial King grade? I can advance up to the pinnacle of Martial King stage?” Said Yiye Jiange with a surprised look which she rarely showed.

The pinnacle of Martial King grade represented the top cultivation state among the warriors in Green Cloud Continent. Yiye Jiange has never been greedy for anything. However, for someone like her who had been stuck in the Xiantian Realm for a long time to hear that she could break all the way through to the pinnacle of the Martial King grade, it wasn't unexpected that she would feel incomparably surprised.

“Let me help you undo the last restriction first, though there is only 50% chance that it will succeed.” Qing Shui said after thinking for a while. The reason why he said so was because he didn't want to disappoint her. If he had been too definitive with what he said yet failed to help her undo it in the end, it would just disappoint her even more. Telling her that she could break through to the pinnacle of the Martial King grade was meant to give her hope.

“Alright, it's fine even if you are unable to undo it. I am already feeling really happy.” Yiye Jiange said softly.

Once again, the Qi of the clashed against the last restriction. Qing Shui first started off by clashing against the cloud of air slowly. He slowly increased his strength. Even his meridians began to expand slightly. Qing Shui controlled his strength to a level he was satisfied with.

Qing Shui used the Qi of the to protect Yiye Jiange's most vital organ, her heart!

Nature energy!

Immovable Mountains!

Even both of Qing Shui's hands had become as bright as jades.

Saintly Hands!

A tremendous physical force clashed against the sturdiest ball of air with the Qi force of the Sword of Fifth Wave.

As his wrist shook, a Gold Needle was seen piercing through the ball of air.

Shield Attack!

There wasn't any response!

Qing Shui wasn't really surprised. It was a restriction below that of Martial Saint grade, but even though it was only a restriction, it was already enough to cause headaches for people below Martial Saint Grade. Hence, Qing Shui had never thought that it would be easy for him to help undo Yiye Jiange's seal.

Unfortunately, his Nature Energy was still too weak. If his Nature Energy was strong enough, he would have been able to help her undo it just with it alone.

Shield Attack!

Qing Shui didn't have any expressions on his face. He once again shook his wrist and shot out a Gold Needle from a different angle towards the ball of air

.....

The fourth one!

The primordial flames sparkled. After that, a white colored halo flashed past. It was yet another Gold Needle that got shot out. It was accurately inserted in a spot on the ball of air.

The five Gold Needles were distributed in a plum blossom shape.

They were constantly giving out faint white-colored halo.

Shield Attack!

Tiger's Mount!

Qing Shui continuously increased his aura. Now, he began to feel that he could barely suppress the ball of air. But breaking past it was still a difficult task for him.

Collisions occurred one after another, and yet, all attempts resulted in failures. A drop of sweat came out of Qing Shui's forehead. He was really frustrated with the fact that he was unable to open up a restriction left behind by a Martial Saint.

A formidable rage emerged in him as he thought about the miserable look he had when he was beaten up by the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord and the kind of life that he lived during these three years.

Suddenly, Qing Shui felt the "Emperor's Qi" moving on its own.

"Yeah, how did I manage to forget about it?"

Qing Shui felt a sense of joy in his heart. He revolved the "Emperor's Qi" and clashed it against the "Ball of air" restrictions.

Emperor's Qi!

"Break!"

Qing Shui fused the rage in his heart into the Emperor's Qi. The tremendous force and emotion mixed together as they charged towards the restrictions.

Pu!

The restriction immediately vibrated when it collided with the tremendous force. A huge crack appeared on top of it.

Clash!

Very quickly, there were many cracks on the ball of air. In a spurt of energy, Qing Shui once again used the Sword of Fifth Wave and charged towards the restriction with all his might.

Peng!

The ball of air bursted open right away. After that, it quickly disappeared into her meridians. Qing Shui looked at the otherworldly woman getting surrounded by the white halo.

He could clearly see the aura within her body increasing constantly. It was as if she was being reborn. The faint, pure, and holy aura was really dazzling.

It wasn't long before the halo disappeared. It only lasted for about fifteen minutes. After that, Qing Shui looked at Yiye Jiange again. This time, he only felt the otherworldly aura in her body became even more powerful; it was shining brightly.

"Thank you!" Yiye Jiange said as she looked at Qing Shui with a smile.

◦

"Why are you thanking me?" Qing Shui asked. Only until this moment did Qing Shui let go of her hands.

Before Yiye Jiange managed to respond, Qing Shui already went on and said: "Master, I don't want you to thank me, I don't want it to ever happen. I am really delighted to do all the things that I could do for you."

"Then let's stop talking about these for now. In the future, we will never mention anything about thanking each other ever again." When Yiye Jiange saw Qing Shui's expression, she smiled lightly.

"Alright! Where is Luan Luan? Why didn't I see her?" Qing Shui asked while smiling.

"She has gone out to play. I think she will be back sooner or later." Yiye Jiange said as she looked into the sky.

"Oh yeah, have you gone and seen Wushuang?" Said Yiye Jiange as she seemingly thought about Wenren Wushuang.

"Yeah!" Qing Shui answered reluctantly.

"She is suffering a lot... You have to treat her well..."

Qing Shui has never thought that Yiye Jiange would actually say something like this. He didn't really know what Yiye Jiange meant, but he still nodded his head: "Actually, master suffers a lot as well... It's just that a lot of people don't know about it."

Yiye Jiange's body trembled. She only gave a faint smile but she refrained from saying anything.

"I have found a "Peach of Immortality" for Luan Luan!" Qing Shui took out a big Peach of Immortality and passed it over to Yiye Jiange.

Yiye Jiange's eyes were a bit red. She looked at Qing Shui in surprise. Even when Qing Shui previously helped her removed her seal, she hadn't acted as dramatic as she did now.

"Luan Luan is blessed to have met you."

"She is my daughter! I am blessed to have her!"

Pu-chi!

To one's surprise, Yiye Jiange smiled: "Do you want to know who set up the restrictions on me?"

Qing Shui also smiled. She was actually willing to answer him this question.

“Yeah, I also want to know who exactly played such a cheap trick on master.” Qing Shui nodded and said.

“This restriction should be something that was set up since a long time ago. At that time, I was still in the Northern Sacred Lu Continent. You are also aware that the continent is ruled by the Beast Tamers. All of the powerful clans and sects consisted of only Beast Tamers. Yiye Clan wasn’t actually considered one of the best clan, but it had its own unique skills among the Beast Tamers. Most importantly, in every one thousand years, a person with Heart of Seven Orifices will be born. Even though their lifespan aren’t long, by relying on the lifespan of Yiye Clan at that time, it wasn’t impossible for them to increase their lifespan up to approximately a hundred years.”

Qing Shui listened very attentively. From the things she said, he was able to piece up together a bit of the events which transpired.

“Qing Shui, why don’t we walk and talk at the same time?”

Yiye Jiange and Qing Shui stood shoulder to shoulder as they walked towards the main hall.

“Lion King's Ridge was considered to be a formidable force in Northern Sacred Lu Continent. It was also considered to be one of the top three sects in the continent. They knew a lot about the Yiye Clan. Three thousand years ago, a Beast Tamer with the Heart of Seven Orifices was born in Yiye Clan. It was precisely the thirty year old Yiye Clan Beast Tamer who annihilated one of the sects which was almost as strong as Lion King's Ride in Northern Sacred Lu Continent by relying on his formidable strength and Demonic Beasts.”

Chapter 526 - Strength of the Heart of Seven Orifices, Absolute Genius

Qing Shui did not do anything, instead he quietly listened.

“When it came to my generation, the Yiye Clan had almost reached the thousand year juncture, following the previous pattern there should be another person born with the Heart of Seven Orifices. The Ridge Master of Lion King's Ridge wanted to ally with the Yiye Clan to make them work for him. However, they’d had other intentions. The Lion King's Ridge focused their attention on my generation of the Yiye Clan, unfortunately, my aptitude was pretty good when I was young, thus they secretly set restrictions on me. Little did they know, that the one with the Heart of Seven Orifices would be my brother’s daughter, Luan Luan...” It could not be told whether Yiye Jiange said that in grief or joy.

Qing Shui was not surprised when he heard all of this, this kind of situation was very normal. Not to mention the alliance between the Lion King's Ridge and Yiye Clan, even if the Yiye Clan was subservient to the Lion King's Ridge, Lion King's Ridge would still choose to suppress the geniuses of that generation.

They would not allow anyone under them to be stronger than them, even if it did not impact them and caused trouble for other people, selfishness was the innate nature of humans.

Once Yiye Jiange’s restrictions were released, her strength rose to almost the strength of one country. Qing Shui was speechless at the sight of her aptitude. Even under the restrictions she could still accumulate a cultivation of that level, and she was even able to attain a strength equivalent to that of a Xiantian cultivator under the restrictions.

“Is Master waiting for Luan Luan to grow up first before going to Lion King's Ridge?” Qing Shui asked.

"I do not know either. No one has any idea with regards to what extent the Heart of Seven Orifices can grow to, there are only legends. If she really could grow to that level, then maybe we can go and try, but it would depend on what Luan Luan wants." Yiye Jiange looked into the distance, her gaze was not shaken, she was calm as water.

Qing Shui saw that peaceful gaze, that gaze lacking desire, Qing Shui felt uncomfortable because everyone had desires, once someone lost their desires, it would be like losing hope...

"If Master wished to go, when the time comes, let's go together, alright?" Qing Shui said calmly. This counted as him formally giving her a promise. Qing Shui felt that there was hope, just that it would take time.

Yiye Jiange turned her head to look at Qing Shui, then looked to the side and said, "There is still some time if you still want to come then..."

"Luan Luan is my daughter, and also... Master's daughter..." Qing Shui scratched his head, suddenly feeling that it had become complicated...

Yiye Jiange was startled by his words, she laughed and looked at Qing Shui, "I think it's best you don't address me as Master, we never did had a master-disciple relationship in the first place. We were only forced by the circumstances then to adopt such a relationship."

Ming!

Suddenly there was a bird cry, it was Luan Luan returning on 'Bai Bai', when she saw Qing Shui she happily shouted, "Daddy..."

When Qing Shui saw the happy expression of Luan Luan, he was naturally happy too. Qing Shui did not notice that Yiye Jiange had an intoxicating smile on her face.

When it was no longer that high, the young girl directly jumped off Bai Bai's back, and Qing Shui quickly caught her. The young girl was now 9 years old, it had been 5 years since they'd first met. Her height did not change much, so she was still as cute as she was then, looking very similar to Yiye Jiange, a devastatingly beautiful woman.

"Mother!" Luan Luan greeted Yiye Jiange.

They hadn't met in three years!

"Father, you are finally willing to come see Mother and me." Luan Luan hugged Qing Shui's neck and pouted.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly, they did not know how he had lived in the past three years. However, some father he was, despite acknowledging her as his daughter, he had not taken responsibility for it. All he had done was to let her know that she had parents, to let her feel loved.

"Father had many things to do, but Father is here to bring you home this time. Will you go back with Father? That way you can see Father more frequently." Qing Shui smiled.

Yiye Jiange stared at Qing Shui in shock, even she did not know what was Qing Shui planning.

Qing Shui was not just saying it, let's not to mention whether she would think if it was real. Qing Shui had the intention of bringing her back for a period of time to get her to interact with more people.

"Really? Father will really bring me back?" Luan Luan opened her crystal-like eyes wide and looked at Qing Shui.

"When has Father ever lied to you, let us go back together with your mother, it will be very lively." Qing Shui kissed Luan Luan's cheeks as he laughed. Qing Shui just realized he had made a very big mistake, it was that he had never brought the young girl home before...

"Yes! Yes... Mother, can we go?" Luan Luan said joyfully.

Yiye Jiange smiled and stretched her hands out to pinch Luan Luan's nose and said, "Sure!"

Both Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange held Luan Luan's hands as they made their way down the mountain top. To those who did not know, they would say that they were a blessed family.

"Luan Luan, how is your cultivation now?" Qing Shui casually asked Luan Luan as he smiled.

"Great Perfection Stage of Deer Canter, Great Perfection Stage of the Tiger Form, Great Perfection Stage of the Bear Form, Large Success Stage of the Crane Form, not too sure about the Back Connecting Fist," Luan Luan said impressively.

Qing Shui looked at Yiye Jiange, she gently nodded. Luan Luan was only 9 years old. This Heart of Seven Orifices was indeed very strong.

"Luan Luan, let Father see!"

"Sure!"

From the Deer Canter to the Soaring Crane Steps from the Crane Form! Qing Shui was extremely satisfied even with her attainments with the Tiger Form.

Now, the young girl was displaying the Back Connecting Fist.

Each time her small arms struck out, there was a weak fluctuation in the air. Qing Shui was stunned as he watched that small figure's motions in detail, from her back to her arms.

Just like Qing Bei... She had reached the Truth Realm at such a young age...

When he brought her back to the Qing Clan, it would put that group of fellows to shame.

Qing Shui stared blankly and in shock as he watched Luan Luan finished displaying the Back Connecting Fist!

"Father, how did Luan Luan do?"

After Luan Luan finished displaying the Back Connecting Fist, she came up to Qing Shui seeking his praises.

"Good! Good! Good!" Qing Shui, who did not normally praise people, could not help but say 'good' three times.

“Then is there any rewards?” The young girl opened her eyes wide and noisily ran around Qing Shui.

“In a while, I will help you to do something you can’t imagine, I guarantee that you will like it. Take this first, give it to your ‘Bai Bai’, ‘Hui Hui’ and the others to eat, it would make them stronger.” Qing Shui handed a bottle with tens of Beast Pill over to Luan Luan.

Luan Luan happily took it, the girl was very intelligent, after receiving the beast pills, she happily winked at Qing Shui and then cried out in the distance.

Soon, the earlier big bird, a big bear and a huge snow white tiger ran over!

“Luan Luan, your father gave you a big peach, see if it tastes nice.” Yiye Jiange gave the Peach of Immortality to Luan Luan.

“Woah! What a big peach!”

“Mother, you should have some!”

“Father, have some too!”

“This can only be eaten by you, after eating it, it will make your cultivation stronger, there are no effects for adults.” Qing Shui Said.

Just like that, Luan Luan finished the whole peach, she then patted her belly and said, “Is it really tasty?”

There can only be one after every few hundred of years, how can it not taste nice...

“Luan Luan, find a quiet place and eat this.” Qing Shui gave Luan Luan a Tiger Vitality Pill, to the current Luan Luan, this Tiger Vitality Pill was very strong.

An ordinary adult could only carry 300 jins, one Tiger Vitality Pill could increase strength by 1000 Jin. But if the age was too young, and the bones were too thin, the effects would be reduced, to the point where it might not even increase 100 Jin of strength.

In the World of the Nine Continents, there was a kind of ordinary strengthening pill, the “Strength Increasing Pill” for mortals. Each person can only take five, each pill increased strength by 100 jin. Its price was reasonable, thus every adult male in the World of the Nine Continents would have taken Strength Increasing Pill before, this was also the pill with the highest demand in the World of the Nine Continents.

It was a good thing that most alchemists were able to refine this kind of pill, the herbs it required were very ordinary too.

Luan Luan was the most talented genius Qing Shui had ever seen, whether it was aptitude, bones or comprehension, they were the best he had seen. The strength of this young lass was pretty good already, in a few years, she would shock everyone. This was a true genius, a true absolute genius. Qing Shui thought of himself, he had a heaven-defying treasure, and his aptitude was very much inferior to Luan Luan’s.

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Qing Shui only left Yiye Jiange after Luan Luan had fallen asleep. Fortunately, he had already used up all his time in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui had known that he would not have much time today.

The night wind was very cooling, Yiye Jiange sent Qing Shui off.

“It is late already, go have some rest!” Qing Shui stopped and told Yiye Jiange.

“Qing Shui, are you really going to bring Luan Luan back?” Yiye Jiange asked quietly.

“En, she is quite lonely here, there is also you. I will be staying at the Qing Clan for a while, I can use this time to teach the young lass some things. Let’s go back together, alright?” Qing Shui said as he faced Yiye Jianhe.

Yiye Jiange was also very lonely here, thus Qing Shui wanted to bring her and Luan Luan to the Qing Clan to stay for some time.

“En!”

.....

Qing Shui did not return to his residence in Cloud Mist Peak, but instead he went to Zhu Qing’s courtyard, he had not seen her for a few years, Qing Shui was not sure what he felt about this mature woman, he had missed her a little, but the feeling was not strong, he just had some affection for her.

It was late in the night when Qing Shui walked into that familiar courtyard. He realized that there was a dim light coming from the room, Qing Shui slowly went in, the door was not locked.

In the Zhu Qing Peak of Skysword Sect, there were only female disciples. Furthermore, Zhu Qing was an elder of the Skysword Sect, no one would dare to have errant thoughts about her.

Qing Shui gently pushed the door open, almost at the same time, the door to the bedroom opened. Zhu Qing was standing there, dressed in her nightgown. When she saw Qing Shui, she revealed a happy expression, then ran towards Qing Shui and embraced him.

“Qing Shui, I knew you would come here, I’ve missed you!”

Qing Shui looked at the charming woman, her expression was full of joy. He gently hugged her, “I’ve missed you too!”

Chapter 527 Returning to the Qing Clan, Qing Shui’s Intention

Qing Shui looked at the charming lady and the joyous expression on her face. “I’ve missed you too!” He said as he gently embraced her.

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A wild night had dissolved his longing for Zhu Qing. The room was filled with a passionate atmosphere throughout the night. Qing Shui admired the satisfied smile of the woman lying on his chest and thought she looked very feminine.

He couldn't help but smirk at Zhu Qing who currently had an extremely embarrassed and shy expression as he recalled how wild she was when she was riding on top of him moments ago.

"Don't look at me that way," Zhu Qing wrapped her arms around Qing Shui's neck and huffed in annoyance with her face buried in his chest.

This woman had never complained about anything and had also never demanded anything from Qing Shui. This made him feel that she was an extremely witty woman. She knew what she had to do and she knew contentment!

This was also one of the main reasons behind Qing Shui's affection for her. However, he had always felt that this was unfair to her. He had no idea if it was because their first meeting was extremely interesting, or more precisely, because she was with a woman the first time he met her.....

"Third Martial Aunt!"

"Hmph, don't call me that. It sounds weird and old....." Zhu Qing gently bit Qing Shui's chest as she reprimanded him.

"Alright, alright. What about Qing Qing? My elder sister is called Qing Qing too. Should I call you that?" Qing Shui chuckled.

"I don't care as long as you don't call me Third Martial Aunt," Zhu Qing spoke with a smile and threw a coquettish glance at Qing Shui.

"My little enchantress, are you thinking of asking for more?" Qing Shui felt like his bones would melt under Zhu Qing's coquettish gaze. He immediately turned over and pushed her down, as his hand reached down to skillfully search for her most private part.

"I like it when you call me little enchantress....."

.....

"I can't bring you along by my side right now and I can't give you more. Do you feel sad about that?" Qing Shui asked her in a whisper. He really wanted to give her more but his heart was a little against the idea. He even felt that both of them seemed to spend too much of their time together on a bed.

"I don't feel sad, not even a little. I like you and I am grateful that I met you. I've never really planned on being committed to you, although I do think about it sometimes. But I know it's going to be very difficult so I rather it be this way. I'll be content as long as you come to visit me whenever you can."

Zhu Qing's tone was very serene. Although she didn't say it out loud, Qing Shui had a feeling that she was bothered by her own age. Perhaps it was because she was a little older than him. She was even older than Yiye Jiange and Di Chen.

However, age meant nothing to Qing Shui. In the World of the Nine Continents, even if a woman was between the age of 50 and 60, they'd appear to be similar to about 30 years old in his previous world. Due to the abundant spiritual qi in the World of the Nine Continents, humans aged slower.

As such, most male cultivators only got married at around 300 years old. It was rare for women to wait for over 100 years. Many could freeze their complexion for a few hundred of years if they cultivated

cultivation arts that prevented aging. Alternatively, they could preserve it through medicines and their own strength. So many women were able to maintain their youthful appearances even at 100 years old. It was rumored that cultivators of the Martial Saint level could preserve their complexions even longer!

.....

The next morning, after he exited the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui practiced one round of the Taichi Fist while facing the east where the sun rose... Not long after that, he saw Yiye Jiange and Luan Luan coming over.

Qing Shui was practicing his Taichi Fist on the Cloud Mist Peak. He was going to leave here with Yiye Jiange and Luan Luan. But before they left, he still needed to visit Baili Jingwei once more.

After breakfast, Qing Shui caught a Golden Horn Firetail Fish from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal for the first time. This was the promise he had made with the little lass and he had guaranteed that she would like it.

Although he had intended to start letting the people around him, especially the children, consume the Golden Horn Firetail Fish, the quantity was still too little. However, in another one to two years' time, the two hundred Golden Horn Firetail Fish would be multiplied. By then it would be enough for consumption.

But there was no harm in taking one out now.

Qing Shui's culinary skills were exceptional. With those impeccable spices, the little lass already asked for a bite after inhaling that irresistibly delicious fragrance that wafted in the air, before the food was even done stewing.....

Other than this Golden Horn Firetail Fish that was prepared specially for Luan Luan, Qing Shui had also stewed black fish, turtle, crabs and prepared two more vegetable dishes. All of these ingredients came from within the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

After breakfast, Qing Shui allowed some time for Yiye Jiange to make the necessary preparations while he went to the great hall to meet Baili Jingwei. He remained the same as he had been a few years ago; wise and insightful just like the old God of Longevity.

"Old master, you seem well!" Qing Shui smiled and greeted Baili Jingwei with the bow of a junior as soon as he stepped into the great hall.

"Qing Shui, you're here!" Baili Jingwei stood up and said. There was a look of happiness and a trace of indescribable warmth in his eyes when he looked at Qing Shui.

"Come, play a game of chess with this old man!" Baili Jingwei laughed joyously as he retrieved and set up a chess game on the tea table. He conveniently poured two cups of tea after that.

Qing Shui took a seat with a grin and picked up a black piece. "Old master, I'm bad at chess, allow me to make the first move."

Baili Jingwei nodded his head with a laugh, his eyes were crinkled up.

Chess was just like a battlefield. If one lacked confidence, then courtesy was unnecessary. There was no need to be courteous to a friend, much less a foe. Every minor attitude could be reflected in a chess game.

Decisiveness and accurate judgment were the primary factors in determining the results!

“Qing Shui, when do you plan to leave the Greencloud Continent?” Baili Jingwei asked without lifting his head as he placed a white piece above Qing Shui’s black piece.

“Why do you ask old master? Why do you always talk as if I will leave the Greencloud Continent?” Qing Shui questioned him in return after quickly making a move.

“You’re leaving here with them, right? This old man is incompetent. I can’t do much for Jiange and I am powerless to stop Wushuang,” Baili Jingwei sighed. The white piece in his hand had surrounded Qing Shui’s black piece, so he removed it.

“Why are you blaming yourself? It’s not like everyone can do what they wish to do. Life almost never goes according to one’s wishes,” Qing Shui said flatly as he placed another black piece down and similarly removed a white piece.

“Seems like you went through a lot these past few years. Going through hardships is not necessary a bad thing for young people. Hardships are the wealth in life. You will know some day that hardships are also opportunities. To be able to cope is also a kind of great opportunity.” Baili Jingwei gently said.

“Old master, do you have any plans for the Skysword Sect in the future?” Qing Shui pondered for a moment before placing a black piece.

“As you age, your ambition will also shrink. I am content as long as continuous improvements are observable,” Baili Jingwei chuckled at Qing Shui.

“That’s not bad. Things will only last if they achieve stability!” Qing Shui laughed. He was no stranger to this kind of situation. The development of the Qing Clan was very challenging too. They were unable to keep up with his pace, but he couldn’t just leave them alone. It was his wish to establish the Qing Clan in the World of the Nine Continents.

“I can’t comment much on anything else, but I will forever be the Elder of the Skysword Sect, even if it is only in name. As long as I am around, I will not allow anyone to bully the Skysword Sect.”

“Hehe, good. This old man will not be unreasonable too. It’s getting late, are you returning?” Baili Jingwei cleared away the half played game with a smile.

“I wish to bring.....”

“I know. Go. If you have the strength, bring Jiange to the Northern Sacred Lu Continent. This lass has a very big knot deep within her heart. My heart aches every time I see that gloomy look on her face. I’m old, but I can see that she is still hopeful. If she isn’t mentally strong, she would have ended up like Wushuang,” he sighed.

“Got it. Thank you old master!”

.....

When Qing Shui arrived at the Wushuang Peak, he saw that Wenren Wushuang was absorbed in cultivation there again. Qing Shui couldn't bear to see her blood red long hair.

"Wushuang, let's head home!"

She turned around to look at him, the frown on her face was quickly wiped off. "I'll go pack up."

Not long after that, Wenren Wushuang reappeared with a small golden bag. Qing Shui was guessing that she had only packed some clothes!

"Let me help you with that!" He reached over for the bag in her hand and tossed it into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.....

Wenren Wushuang didn't react at all!

Riding on the Fire Bird, Qing Shui, the two ladies and Luan Luan set off for the Hundred Miles City.

A look of concern was plastered on Wenren Wushuang's face the whole time. She would glance every now and then at Qing Shui and the woman from the Skysword Sect, who was now way more powerful than her.

"Don't worry, I won't harm you. We are close relatives. I just want to help you recover your memories," Qing Shui didn't really know how to assure Wenren Wushuang, but he tried his best to.

Perhaps from the way Yiye Jiange and Luan Luan interacted, she no longer felt that Qing Shui was a threat. She gradually calmed down, although she remained silent.

After walking for a little more than a day, Qing Shui had returned to the Hundred Miles City, to the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store!

"So this is your home Daddy!" Luan Luan cheerfully exclaimed instead of being frightened by the unfamiliar environment.

By the time the Fire Bird had landed at the entrance of the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store, it was already noon. Quite a number of people from the Qing Clan came out to meet Qing Shui and his companions after they heard the commotion.

As soon as Qing Yi saw Yiye Jiange, she immediately recognized that she was the powerful and beautiful woman from a few years ago!

"Daddy, is that Granny?"

Qing Shui had been teaching her some forms of address on their way here. So the little lass asked Qing Shui after seeing the people who came out.

"Daddy!"

This was a shocking sight to the Qing Clan. The little lass bore a remarkable resemblance to Yiye Jiange who was standing beside her, but she was calling Qing Shui 'Daddy' at this very moment.

"Mother, this is Luan Luan!"

"Luan Luan, greets Granny!"

“Granny, you’re really pretty!” Luan Luan’s beautiful big eyes widened as she sincerely complimented Qing Yi.

“Such a sweet-mouthed little girl,” Qi Yi smiled as she put an exquisite looking pendant around the little lass’ neck. Yuchang had one and Qing Shui had one too when he was little.....

The Qing Clan knew that the Qing Clan would be expanded once again. After all, this was Qing Shui’s daughter. Although she seemed to be a little older than they expected, none of it mattered.

“You’ve come!” Qing Yi smiled at Yiye Jiange. This lady had a similar countenance to Di Chen. The aura she exuded could make one halt in their steps, but it wasn’t overwhelming.

“Hello, Aunty. I will be intruding for a period of time.”

After exchanging a few pleasantries, everyone’s attention shifted to the blood red-haired Wenren Wushuang!

“Wushuang!”

Qing Yi exclaimed in disbelief after staring for a moment!

“Is that really Sister Wushuang!?” Qing Bei asked, equally shocked.

“You are Aunty. Who am I? Why do you look a little familiar?” Wenren Wushuang scratched her head in confusion as she stared at Qing Yi before observing her surroundings.

“Mother, Wushuang lost her memories. I have brought her back to try and jog her memory,” Qing Shui smiled bitterly.

Qing Yi tugged Wenren Wushuang who was in pain. “Don’t force yourself if you can’t remember. You’ll slowly recover your memories back. From now on, this is your home. No one here will harm you.”

Perhaps, Wenren Wushuang could feel a hint of familiarity from Qing Yi. It was as if she had finally found someone whom she can rely on after being in solitude for such a long period of time. She nodded at Qing Yi.

Qing Yi took her hands in hers after seeing her worried expression. “I will treat you like my own daughter. This is your home. We will talk again about whether you want to stay or leave by the time you have recovered your memories, so why not stay here for now?”

.....

Qing Shui looked at the current Qing Clan and felt a slight satisfaction in his heart. He had been developing the Qing Clan for awhile now. Within such a short amount of time, he had managed to significantly raise the strength of the entire clan. He planned to observe their future intentions after this. If they had the inclination to grow more, Qing Shui would bring them to a bigger city.

During the morning practice on the next day, the little brats of the Qing Clan were already deeply provoked by Luan Luan. Among them, Qing You and Qing Bei were the most outstanding disciples of the Qing Clan. Qing Bei in particular who was at the peak of Houtian, was able to cultivate the Back Connecting Fist to the Truth Realm. She was satisfied and proud of it.

But this nine years old child had not only cultivated her Back Connecting Fist to the Truth Realm, but even her Tiger Form, Bear Form, and Deer Canter techniques had attained the Great Perfection Stage.....

“I am very sure that she’s definitely Brother Qing Shui’s biological daughter. There’s no doubt about it,” Qing You said as she watched Luan Luan cultivating under Qing Shui’s guidance.

“I am very sure too. This means that beautiful lady is Brother Qing Shui’s wife? A truly capable man indeed maintains a low profile.....” Qing Shi was awestruck.

“How shocking. Look at how well Brother Qing Shui treats her, hmph!” Qing Bei huffed and pouted angrily at the sight of Qing Shui and Luan Luan.

“That’s enough. Brother Qing Shui treats you well enough, sometimes even we are even jealous of you. But we don’t even see Brother Qing Shui treating Luan Luan any better than you,” Qing Hu told Qing Bei.

“I was just saying. Look at how you all.....”

Mingyue Gelou was still practicing the Tiger Form. Although her Tiger Form had reached the Great Perfection Stage, it didn’t seem to be close to having another breakthrough any time soon. However, the grace and aura it exuded was not inferior to Qing Shui’s Tiger Form.

Qing Shui pondered for a moment and didn’t make any further comments. Although one technique was sufficient, it was always good to have more skills. There were pros and cons to every technique, Qing Shui couldn’t really say which was better!

Qing Shui did not discover it in the past, but he had just realized it now that she had stayed at the peak of Xiantian for three years. In these three years, the Spirit Concentrating Pills of threefold effects had caused the convergence of meridians to be embodied.

Qing Qing had now become one of the weaker members amongst the Qing Clan. But after Qing Shui had recovered, he planned to help cleanse her with the Plum Blossom Wine. Then he’d use the Vermillion Fruit Wine to strengthen her meridians, despite its minimal effects. After that, he’d moisturize her meridians a few times by channeling the Qi of Ancient Strengthening Technique.

There was also the Strength-Enhancing Fruits and soup that strengthened the bones and invigorated the body. Of course, they weren’t only prepared for Qing Qing’s sole consumption, but the effects were most obvious on her. This might be due to the fact that she was the weakest among all of them. Only two Strength-Enhancing Fruits and an Agility-Enhancing Fruits were enough for her to reap a lot of benefits.

Chapter 528 - Development, the unique Plum Blossom. Refining the Xiantian Golden Pellet

In addition to that, Qing Shui also enhanced her body physique and after she took in two Tiger Vitality Pill, her power was boosted even further. As of now, she has already achieved a strength equivalent to that of a Second Grade Martial General.

For now, Qing Shui would at least still be capable of helping someone raise their strength up to the pinnacle of Houtian Realm. The only thing was that he would need a bit of time in order to do so. Hence, Qing Shui planned to stay over in Qing Clan for a while to help make the entire clan stronger.

Everyone can take up to ten Tiger Vitality Pill every year. Just by doing so, their strength would have improved greatly. For warriors at the Houtian Realm, the Tiger Vitality Pill was already considered to be the best medicinal pill for them. The better medicinal pills would be those that increase the strength by a certain amount of percentage. But this would not only be wasted if given to Houtian Warriors, the effect of these medicines compared to that of the Tiger Vitality Pill would also be really insignificant.

Hence, sometimes, the quality of medicinal pills didn't really define its usefulness.

At present, Qing Shui has divided up his time into three sections every day. They're during dawn, in the morning and in the afternoon respectively. During dawn, he would spend one hour to train Qing Clan. In the morning and afternoon on the other hand, he would spend two hours respectively for the trainings.

He would also mix in his medicinal pill, acupuncture and some of his techniques to help them raise their power up to the pinnacle of Houtian Realm as soon as possible. After that, he would go on to think of a way to help them break through to the Xiantian Realm.

The other thing he will have to do will be to refine Xiantian Golden Pellet. He couldn't afford to drag on any longer regarding his mother's issue. This was the time when each and every part of his mother's body functions were at their pinnacle.

Qing Shui has thought about using other methods to help undo the consequences caused to his mother's body from taking in the Crippling Divine Pill. However, all of them resulted in failures. Eventually, Qing Shui made up his mind to refine the Xiantian Golden Pellet.

It's all for the ability of Xiantian Realm to resist cold and the additional five hundred years of life.

Qing Shui has already prepared all of the required Demonic Beast's Core which ranged from one thousand years up to four thousand years. He has also obtained the Peach of Immortality. The only thing he still need would be the 2000 Years Snow Melted Woods.

Snow Melted Wood, as the name implied, it only grew in places where it snows all year long. It was a kind of tree that absorb water which melted from snows. It's entire body was snow white in colour, sparkling and translucent. It had the function of purifying the meridians in our body.

Qing Shui felt really anxious. This was because such a place wasn't easy to find. Even though there were quite a few places that snowed all year long, it was still quite far away from him. More importantly, Qing Shui's hands were tied at the moment.

The function of the Snow Melted Wood was precisely to cleanse one's meridians. By mixing it along with the Peach of Immortality which could expand one's lifespan and fusing some of the Thousand Years Medicinal Herb as well as the most crucial Demonic Beast's Core, the conditions needed to raise one's strength up to Xiantian Realm would have been achieved.

Meridians Cleansing!

Didn't the Plum Blossoms in his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal also had function like this? He wanted to try refining the Plum Blossom to see if it could replace the Snow Melted Wood. The Snow Melted Wood that was listed in the prescription should be for the purpose of only Meridian Cleansing. This was because other than that, it really didn't have much use.

The function of the Plum Blossom was a bit inferior compared to it. Qing Shui wanted to try refining it with his own Alchemy to make it more pure. Then after that, add in a few other supportive herbs.

As Qing Shui thought about these, he already felt a bit excited. The moment it first came into his mind, he already decided to try it, but then he would still have to wait until nighttime to do so.

After practicing Taichi Fist, Qing Shui began to guide all three generations of Qing Clan every time he saw Qing Bei pouting at Luan Luan, he would feel like laughing. All along, Qing Shui has always gave her the most attention. All of a sudden, Luan Luan joined in, she must have found it hard to get used to it.

“What’s wrong Little Bei? Look at your mouth, that pouting expression, you might even be able to hang a bottle on it.” Qing Shui asked Qing Bei in a funny way.

“Brother Shui is so biased! Do you not like Little Bei anymore.” Qing Bei asked in agony. On top of that, her eyes even turned red.

Qing Shui also didn’t realize that he has been particularly close to Luan Luan for the past two days. Originally, Qing Bei was the youngest child in the family. Added on that she was the only girl in Qing Clan, everyone, particularly his mother would spoil her a lot. She treated her like her own blood-related daughter. Of course, Qing Shui was aware that losing Qing Qing also played a factor in this.

Since Qing Qing returned, naturally, his mother’s love for Qing Bei would be diverted away. The same would also happen to the love his mother had for himself. And now, even Luan Luan joined in. Hence, it’s quite normal that Qing Bei felt depressed.

“Little brat, no matter what happens, I am and will always be your brother. Why would I dislike Little Bei? Tell me about it, what does Brother Shui not share with you whenever there are something good?” Qing Shui smiled and rubbed Qing Bei’s head.

“Is it true? Will Brother Shui always look after Little Bei?” Qing Bei looked at Qing Shui. The way she asked resembled that of a weeping beauty.

“Since when has Brother Shui ever lied to you?”

.....

...

Qing Shui was speechless. He never thought that he would play such a prominent role in some people’s heart, nor has he expected that such unintentional actions would lead to a situation like this. If Qing Bei had seen the way he treated his women, would she have felt sad too?

Qing Shui removed all of these from his thought. He thought to himself that he would just leave it be for the time being since there was no sign of things like this happening anytime soon.

Everything that happened with Luan Luan has truly caused an impact on all three generations of Qing Clan. Prior to this, they have only heard about her being a genius. Now, they have truly witnessed it. Furthermore, she didn’t even need any medicinal pills.

After the morning practice finished, Luan Luan’s actions further stunned them even more. The little brat only screamed to the sky twice and “Bai Bai” has already came to her. She climbed onto it skillfully.

“Daddy, I am going to play for a while.”

“That’s a Demonic Beast grade Flying Beast.....”

“She was so young and yet she already possessed such a terrifying talent, furthermore, she is still a Beast Tamer.”

“Brother Qing Shui, how did you educate your daughter? Please give me some tips!” Qing You chuckled and told Qing Shui.

“This can’t be taught, I only told her the basics. In fact, I don’t even see her much. This is something given to her since she was born. But then, she is really hardworking too. Other than talent, hard work is also something that cannot be neglected. The only difference is that if one has good talent, they will be able to improve faster. For one who is talentless, they will have to use time and hard work to replace it. For example, me, I might be slightly talentless compared to even Little Bei! But then I could still manage to get stronger than all of you.” Qing Shui looked at them with a smile. He hid the things about his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he wouldn’t tell other people about it. But what Qing Shui said was all true. It’s something that everyone witnessed. It’s just that he had a good master as well.

But when they looked at Qing Shui, they felt really blessed that Qing Shui could be their “Master”. For a first, they wouldn’t run short of medicinal pills, so if they were to cultivate even harder.....

The three generations of Qing Clan once again recovered slowly from the shock from Luan Luan. They looked at Qing Shui with fiery expressions. Faith was a really important thing to everyone. It was a seed, a kind of motivation.

Other than making them less arrogant, Qing Shui also wanted to give them hope.

Looking at their expressions, Qing Shui could already tell that his goal has been achieved.

At the time when they were eating, Luan Luan came back after she enjoyed her time outside. The quick-witted child was particularly loved by Qing Yi and the other clan members. Not only was she Qing Shui’s daughter, she was even a beautiful and delicate genius. The things that she would accomplish in the future was also something that people really looked forward to just like with Qing Shui.

During daytime, other than training Qing You, Qing Shui would accompany Luan Luan and Yuchang to go out and play. Occasionally, Qing Bei and Liu-Li would also join them. But the total number of times in which they followed were very little.

The two quick-witted girls really got along well. When it comes to cultivating, little Yu Chang could only be considered to be decent. She wasn’t at the same terrifying level as Luan Luan. The two children would often sit on Luan Luan’s “Bai Bai” to fly everywhere. Qing Shui also wasn’t worried of there being any problems. “Bai Bai” was more sensitive compared to normal beasts. Even if they were to fall off, it would still catch them. Besides, Qing Shui has also asked the Fire bird to follow them.

At night, Qing Shui went back to the place he lived in and immediately entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He was running short of time.

Qing Shui cultivated madly. He thought that if he could break through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer sooner than expected, he would be able to advance into the so called “Martial Saint” grade.

However, Qing Shui didn't care about the Martial Saint grade. The only thing he thought about was the Sixth Heavenly Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. The condition to break through to the Martial Saint grade has already made Qing Shui feel really upset. Where would one possibly be able to find the Fruit With Unique Attributes in the world?

One more thing was that Qing Shui has absolutely never thought of relying on the unusual fruits to assist him in breaking through to the Martial Saint Grade. Qing Shui has always believed in his own Sixth Heavenly Layer. Hence for Martial Saint, Qing Shui wasn't really interested in it.

Back Connecting Fist!

Ever since Qing Shui successfully established contact with three of the acupoints, he stopped making any new breakthrough. Even though he kept on having the feeling that it was at the brink of breaking through, it still never happened. Now, he was even being caught by Mingyue Gelou, Qing Bei and Luan Luan.

Force Thrusting Back Connection!

Might of a Fierce Tiger!

One after another Qing Shui threw out his punches consecutively. The clattering noises, along with the continuous ripples caused in the air, caused Qing Shui's "Back-connecting Fist" to reach a state which resembled that of a surging fire. It felt as if it would be able to cause explosions at any time.

Qing Shui stopped. From his previous punches, he could already tell that three days was the longest time he would need to break through. .

After that, Qing Shui picked up a Plum Blossom which he collected not long ago. Then, he picked out the Peach of Immortality, the core as well as the medicinal herbs according to the prescription.

These were all the medicinal herbs needed for the Xiantian Golden Pellet. The last ingredient he needed was the Two Thousand Years Snow Melted Wood. Qing Shui fixed his sight on the piles of Plum Blossom.

The two thousand years Snow Melted Wood. Qing Shui straight away took out the Hundred Years Plum Blossom. The amount of which he took out was ten times more than what was needed for the Snow Melted Woods. After that, he took out the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron and began refining them.

He mixed them together to raise them to a higher level just like how he refined medicines to change the quality of it.

This was the first time Qing Shui did it with this kind of method. In the end, the theory may be true, but the result did not reach his expectations. Just like the thousand years medicinal herb, by theory, it was made by mixing a thousand "One Year Medicinal Herbs". But with this kind of method, let's not talk about a thousand of it, even if there had been a hundred thousand of it, it would still not achieve the strength equivalent to a Thousand Year Medicinal Herb.

After refining so many Plum Blossoms, Qing Shui felt that it barely met his expectations. He used up the entire 'rack' of Plum Blossoms.

After completing the ingredients needed, Qing Shui felt a bit agitated. Which one of the ingredients for the Xiantian Golden Pellet wasn't the most valuable things in the World of the Nine Continents? Even

the least valuable ones were the Thousand Years Medicinal Herb and the Thousand Years Demonic Beast's Core.

On top of that, there were still the valuable ones. The Five Thousand Years LingZhi, Peach of Immortality and Four Thousand Years Demonic Beast's Core.

He couldn't hold his excitement in refining the Xiantian Golden Pellet, the most unusual medicinal pellet across the World of the Nine Continents. Even though it could only help a person raise their strength up to the Xiantian Realm, it still costed a fortune.

The incomparably expensive medicinal herbs, along with its extremely low succession rate, this caused a lot of Alchemists to leave it in fantasy.

Qing Shui calmed down his mind. Then, he started revolving his to raise his body's condition to its peak. After that, he released all of his supportive techniques at once, particularly those which could help strengthen auras.

Until now, Qing Shui was still feeling a bit nervous. After all, if the whole process was to fail, he would lose an enormous amount of assets. But the consequences was still bearable for him.

It must succeed! This was what Qing Shui hoped for. He prayed. After that, he refined the medicinal herbs and ingredients meticulously. He did each steps with utmost care to ensure that not even the slightest mistake was made.

Chapter 529 - The Success of Xiantian Golden Pellet, Heavenly Dan of the Third Grade

The success rate of a Xiantian Golden Pellet was rumored to be too low, and this made Qing Shui a little nervous. Although he felt that it would have a higher success rate if it was concocted by him, he couldn't really be sure because there was no way to confirm it.

As soon as some medicinal ingredients that had been refined were put into the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron in sequence, the primordial flame was used to heat it up. At the same time, he wrapped his spiritual sense around the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron.

The gentle primordial flames started burning!

As the intensity of the fire increased, it became whiter. This was Qing Shui's first time separating the Yin and Yang aspects of the primordial flames while concocting. The snowy white flames looked extremely odd.

Gu gu!

Qing Shui put in the prepared demonic beast's cores one after another and then continued to raise the intensity of the flames. He waited until sounds were emitted from within the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron before adding in the remaining ingredients.

Qing Shui had only managed to add in every medicinal ingredient that was needed to concoct the Xiantian Golden Pellet after a full ten hours. They were then left to be roasted by that snowy white flames for approximately another four hours.

The flames were extremely intense and the snowy white smoke was even more like a sharp blade!

All of a sudden, the intensity of the flames turned gentle. Its snowy white color gradually became muddy and eventually turned into a pitch black colored flame that was as odd as a fairy.

Qing Shui shut his eyes, but one could tell that he invested his entire body and mind to the task at hand. The flames were constantly changing and endless cracking noises could be heard in the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron.

After two hours, Qing Shui slowly stretched out his left hand. A snowy white flame rose up from his hand and was brought together with the pitch black flame on his right hand. The two flames simultaneously burned at the bottom part of the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron.

The two flames varied endlessly. They'd burn brighter or dimmer at times. Qing Shui would overlap and merge the two types of flames together sometimes. However, this wasn't the primordial flame.

The flame flashed. A gray and simple colored flame then rose up. This was the primordial flame...

.....

The time in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal passed in a flash!

Nine days!

It was already the ninth day. Qing Shui's face was a little pale and small beads of sweat could be seen forming on his forehead. But the primordial flame in his hands never ceased.

Qing Shui suddenly snapped open his eyes. The flame in his hand abruptly rose up before receding again. Then it'd rise up, and recede once again... just like the ocean waves.

Bang!

His heart sank when an explosive noise rang out. This noise was an indication of failure...

Qing Shui's mood plummeted within an instant. He was about to stop but then he realized that a golden pellet about the size of a pigeon egg had appeared in the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron in his spiritual sense...

Qing Shui hurriedly maintained the flame that was burning in his hand and at the same time reprimanding himself for his carelessness. He had almost repeated an old mistake again. But the noise from earlier had been really shocking to him.

His mood quickly turned better as he was once again cheered up. The pellet had been formed and the final thing he had to do was to nurture the pellets!

It took one whole day!

Which just happened to be nine days!

Qing Shui was mentally exhausted. He circulated a full cycle of as he lied down and was instantly out cold.

.....

“Haha, Grandfather, I have finally recovered! On top of that, I’m at the peak of Martial King!” Tan Yang exclaimed in excitement.

Tan Yang brandished his fists in the courtyard of the Tan Residence. A wave of powerful strength shook the surroundings, crushing many precious flowers and plants around him.

The Tan Clan’s old man watched Tan Yang, his eyes were filled with happiness. There was a trace of an unconcealed smile in his eyes.

“Thank you, Grandfather. I have never thought that this day would come,” Tan Yang said excitedly. He had stopped and walked over to the old man. He was so excited that even his eyebrows seemed to be throbbing slightly.

“Yang’er, cultivate well over this period of time. Absorb all the leftover effects of the ‘Origin Returning Pill!’” The old man advised gently.

“Understood, Grandfather. Yang’er will not let you down again. How did Grandfather get your hands on this Origin Returning Pill? It’s indeed powerful,” although Tan Yang was excited, he was still curious how his grandfather had managed to get this medicinal pill.

“Let’s say that your luck was good. Someone in the family found an underground shrine not long ago. This Origin Returning Pill is one of the most precious items that have been discovered.”

“What grade is this medicinal pill to be able to fully restore my body? Even my strength has reached the peak of Martial King,” Tan Yang exclaimed excitedly. He hadn’t stopped smiling ever since he found out that his strength could be recovered.

“I am not too sure too. But it is definitely at least a Royal Grade. It was too bad that your strength was a little too weak. Otherwise, it’ll be increased even more. But it is considered your destiny that it could allow you to recover.”

“Qing Shui, you have become a cripple, hahaha...”

.....

By the time Qing Shui woke up, half the day had passed. He got up, walked towards the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron that had already cooled down and eagerly lifted off its lid.

A wave of indescribable fragrance filled his nostrils and it made one felt enlightened. Qing Shui observed the Xiantian Golden Pellet that he had concocted without stopping to sleep or rest for nine days.

It was the size of a pigeon egg, sparkling in gold and exuding a great spiritual qi. Qing Shui quickly found a slightly larger porcelain bottle to store the Xiantian Golden Pellet. He was afraid that the effects of the medicine would be reduced if it was left exposed in the air like this.

Qing Shui was quite happy to know that the Snow Melted Wood could actually be substituted by the ‘Plum Blossoms’ of the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal because this had allowed him to concoct the Xiantian Golden Pellet. It was a pity that the pellet would not allow one to go further than the Xiantian level. But Qing Shui was satisfied enough already. He was only after those 500 years of lifespan in the first place.

Anyway, his mother and a few from the Qing Clan would never be able to set their foot into the Xiantian realm. As for the other who had never consumed the Crippling Divine Pill, Qing Shui would think up of a way to let them enter the Xiantian realm with their own strength.

He thought about his grandfather and also planned to let him consume the Xiantian Golden Pellet to be on the safe side. He was quite old and his body was no longer suitable to take the battering of the Xiantian realm.

Qing Shui felt extremely relaxed now that he had managed to concoct the Xiantian Golden Pellet. He leisurely walked around in the realm and took a look at the Flower of Life. The third flower had bloomed and covered the entire plantation in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. All the growth of plants under its shade would be increased by 30%, cutting short 30% of the time for their growth.

This referred to the time in the realm, so the Flower of Life's effect was indeed great. A fruit that required 100 years to ripen only required 70 years now. Only 700 years were needed to grow 1,000-Year medicinal herbs. If this was changed to real time...

The 1000-year Gloomy Wood had now grown into a small tree that was about 200 meters tall. It was leafless and only had some sturdy branches but Qing Shui wasn't in the mood to study it right now.

So he would leave it alone for now. He couldn't deny the fact that this thing had a very slow growth rate. He was the one who named the 1000-Year Gloomy Wood because he didn't even know what was it called in the World of the Nine Continents.

Would it bear fruit?

Qing Shui realized that he had a very conventional thinking. As long as it was a plant, he would wonder if it was capable of bearing fruits.

The plum blossoms still needed some time to grow back so Qing Shui decided to wait for a little before concocting another Xiantian Golden Pellet. A batch of plum blossom was only sufficient for about two concoctions. With the Flower of Life as a catalyst and the time in Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, he could concoct roughly about four pellets in a year.

The number of people needed to consume the Xiantian Golden Pellet was not a lot. Qing Shui estimated that about ten pellets would be sufficient for now!

But Qing Shui didn't know if he could stay at the Qing Residence for up to two years when he remembered about the Heavenly Palace and the Sword Tower!

Sword Tower eradicated, he also needed to visit the Central Continent. It was a pity that he couldn't break through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer. He had only planned to leave for the Central Continent after he had broken through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer.

"Oh, the Demon Refining Furnace!"

He unintentionally saw that Demon Refining Furnace that he had dug out from the Yan Clan Treasury. It had been left sitting in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal for a very long time and he had never gotten around to try it.

He suddenly remembered about that tiger crystal, which was a mass of energy that had been refined. It was the condensed essence of the demonic beast that was refined.

“Seems I'll have to try it when I get the chance!”

Alchemy, cultivating the Back Connecting Fist, Elephant Form, and the Blue Lotus Art...

He didn't want to leave any of it out because any one of them could be the opportunity to a breakthrough. Qing Shui's greatest strength was that he could endure loneliness, hardships and had a shocking amount of willpower.

Bang!

The Heaven Shaking Hammer landed on the ground of the realm. In addition to his qi aura and shield, the Thousand Hammer Technique had now become Qing Shui's strongest offensive technique.

“Ngh!”

When the final blow of the Thousand Hammer Technique landed, Qing Shui felt the golden 'Heavenly Dan' in his upper dantian started to rotate wildly and was exuding a powerful aura.

Pa!

Qing Shui happily smiled at the familiar crisp noise. A surge of energy poured forth into his body, making every 360 pores in his body felt good.

It leveled up! Heavenly Dan of the Third Grade!

He used Inner Sight to look at the Heavenly Dan in his upper dantian and felt satisfied. A million jin of strength and defense was not a small amount. The 'Heavenly Dan' was considered a supplementary technique above the legendary grade and was one of the strongest cultivation techniques.

The size of the 'Heavenly Dan' in the upper dantian didn't seem to have any changes, but it appeared to be more thriving and lustrous. This was a great surprise to Qing Shui. He had been crippled for more than three years without cultivating at all. He didn't expect to breakthrough so soon when he had just recovered not long ago.

It was a good thing anyway. Qing Shui would always welcome more of these accidental surprises.

Half a year passed by very quickly!

The entire Qing Clan's strength rose tremendously over this half a year. Qing Bei was already at the peak of Houtian. Qing You was also almost there. The strongest among them was Luan Luan, Mingyue Gelou, and Yiye Jiange.

Within this half a year Luan Luan had already reached the peak of Houtian at the mere age of nine and a half years old. Her strength lied in her application of cultivation arts.

Although most of the Qing Clan had gotten used to fact that a ten-year-old had reached the peak of Houtian, they still found it hard to believe. Only Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange felt unfazed by it. For Luan Luan who possessed the Heart of Seven Orifices, all of this was within their expectations.

Now every morning, Luan Luan did her morning practice while the other three generations of Qing Clan watched. This was Qing Shui's decision. Luan Luan, who had a pure and innocent heart, had a unique side to her when she was cultivating the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique, so Qing Shui wanted to see if it could stimulate them.

The same went for Mingyue Gelou. Her Tiger Form had even surpassed Qing Shui. So Qing Shui wanted them to watch each other and see if they could find some inspiration that would be useful to them.

Wenren Wushuang hadn't changed much over the half a year. She still hadn't recovered her memories, but she had started to accept the people around her, although Qi Yi was still the person she relied on the most. She also got along the best with Qing Qing.

Qing Shui didn't form a very close connection with her, but they remained normal friends with each other. This made Qing Shui felt particularly strange about it.

He wanted to help and care for her more, but he wasn't able to do it. On top of that, the number of people around him had increased. So within the past half a year, he didn't really manage to break through in anything.

But he had gotten back on track in cultivating his mental state. With Yiye Jiange, Canghai Mingyue and the others around, they had many people to ask if they had any problems.

"Wushuang, let me bring you to a place~!"

Wenren Wushuang looked at Qing Shui and hesitated for a moment. Within the past half year, she learned that this man called Qing Shui was like the soul of this clan. Most importantly, he was also surrounded by a few women with beauty that could topple kingdoms. Neither of them was inferior to each other and they seemed to share an unordinary relationship with each other.

He was powerful and usually looked refined, although he had been a tyrannical hoodlum the first time they met...

"Uhn," Wenren Wushuang gave a response!

They left the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store after Qing Shui informed his family. He wanted to take her out on a walk to see if it could help jog her memory a little.

The Night Fragrance Court's former address!

Qing Shui followed along the familiar road that led to the Night Fragrance Court!

"Wushuang, see if there's anything familiar to you here!" He pointed at some of the things near to them.

Wenren Wushuang observed her surroundings and then shook her head at Qing Shui!

The Night Fragrance Court looked different now. They were standing at a place that had now become an inn. However, he didn't mention anything about her older sister to her.

Qing Shui wanted her to recall the memories by herself, but he had to resort to this method because he was out of options!

“Wushuang, is your memory coming back to you?”

“No... Not yet. I just suddenly feel a little suffocated in my heart...” she answered while shaking her head.

Qing Shui was suddenly struck by a realization. Perhaps Wenren Wushuang getting used to life without her memories was also a type of blessing?

“Let’s return. I don’t like the feeling of being here,” she gently said.

“Alright, let’s return!” Qing Shui was actually prepared to bring her to the place where Wenren Wugou was buried, but then he hesitated. In the end, he decided to leave the decision until next time.

Almost another half a year passed in the blink of an eye and new year was approaching. Qing Shui finally got to concoct the Xiantian Golden Pellet once again. He was overjoyed that there were no failures this time, although he fell a little short of the ingredients, specifically the plum blossoms, peaches and the 4,000-Year Demonic Beast’s Cores.

But now that he had accumulated enough of them, his wish had been fulfilled.

He returned to the Qing Clan to happily gather with everyone under one roof on the first day of the lunar year. After their meal, they gathered together to chat. Qing Bei was pushing Little Changfeng to ask for new year’s presents.

In the end, the little fellow received so much that he didn’t even have enough hands to hold them. Almost everyone in Qing Clan gave him a present and of course, the same went for Luan Luan and Yuchang.

Qing Shui gave the little fellow a ‘Multi-Fragrant Fruit’. It was not only mouth-wateringly delicious but also had a refreshing taste. The sweet fragrance would linger for an entire day.

Qing Shui gifted the few women clothes. They were plain clothes that were similar to Di Chen!

“Brother Qing Shui, none for us?” Qing You looked at him, crestfallen.

Qing Shui took out the armors and weapons he had prepared for the three generations of the Qing Clan. They were all forged by him!

Qing Bei asked for another set so she basically had two sets!

“Grandfather, mother and uncle, I have a present that I’ve been wanting to give you all too. It has taken me a few years to prepare but it is finally done this year,” Qing Shui took out a brocade box with a smile.

“Oh, we have too. Haha, what is it that have taken you a few years to prepare?” Qing Luo chuckled.

Qing Shui passed a small porcelain bottle to each of them, and specially passed two more sets of plain clothes for Qing Yi. One of them was the same as the ones received by the other ladies while the other was forged out of the fur of the big tiger with wind attribute.

“Xiantian Golden Pellet?”

Lin Zhanhan exclaimed in shock when he saw Qing Luo opening the small porcelain bottle. This was the first time the calm old man had lost his composure.

Chapter 530 Returning to the Heavenly Palace, The Time of the Old Ancestor of the Heavenly Palace Was Up

“Xiantian Golden Pellet?”

Lin Zhanhan exclaimed in shock when Qing Luo opened the small porcelain bottle. This was the first time the composed old man had lost his composure.

“Xiantian Golden Pellet?!”

.....

Almost everyone was shocked. Most of them knew, or had at least heard of the Xiantian Golden Pellet. Countless people yearned for it, but not many had actually seen it.

The ‘Xiantian Golden Pellet’ could just barely be considered an item from legends. There were quite a lot of people on the Main Continent who were unable to breakthrough to Xiantian due to their own reasons. There were also some who were crippled and became an ordinary person.

These people may be rich millionaires or even important figures in those aristocratic clans. Perhaps strength was insignificant to them, but they wanted to retain their youth for a few more decades. They were after those extra 500 years of life and that resistance to heat of summer and winter’s cold.....

There were many people on the Main Continent who were capable of gathering the ingredients needed to concoct a Xiantian Golden Pellet. Quite a handful among them could also successfully concoct it, but their success only happened after more than 100 failures. Due to the extremely low success rate in concocting a Xiantian Golden Pellet, each pellet could fetch a sky-high price.

Among the ingredients that were lost during the 100 failures, more than 1,000 years worth of lifespan had been lost solely from the amount of Peaches of Immortality.....

Then there was also the 5000-Year Ling Zhi, 4000-Year Demonic Beast’s Core and the precious Snow Melted Wood.....

Tears immediately welled up Qing Yi’s eyes while she looked at her son. No one understood Qing Shui’s thoughts better than her. She knew very well the hardships that her son had suffered.

.....

Qing Luo’s hands trembled. With his age over a hundred years old, no one knew the worth of this item better than him. He had expected to die like an ordinary person in thirty to fifty years, but this pill could extend one’s lifespan by 500 years. No one would want to die; it was normal for people to yearn for a long life.

Qing Jiang and Qing He were able to reach the Xiantian realm long ago with the help of Qing Shui because they didn’t consume the Crippling Divine Pill. While Qing Hu, Qing Hai and four of Qing Shui’s aunts each received a Xiantian Golden Pellet.

Judging from their current strength, it was basically hopeless for them to breakthrough to the Xiantian realm!

Each of them were extremely surprised while the three generations of the Qing Clan were jealous!

"I'm pretty sure all of you are aware of the biggest drawback of the Xiantian Golden Pellet. I still hope you all can breakthrough to Xiantian with your own capabilities. Otherwise, all of you can only pass your life as a rich man in a place like the Hundred Miles City." He laughed while looking at the three generations of the Qing Clan.

He saw a dumbfounded expression on Qing Zi and Feng Feiyan's face!

"Brother Qing Zi, sister-in-law, I have actually prepared one for each of you too. But both of you are still young, do you understand? The Xiantian Golden Pellet should only be consumed if you really cannot breakthrough. Don't easily feel discouraged," Qing Shui laughed after seeing the expression on their faces.

Qing Zi nodded in understanding. "There's no rush. We are still young."

"Let's just keep this Xiantian Golden Pellet to ourselves," Qing Shui said after thinking.

Everyone nodded in agreement. Most of them knew what would happen if news about this had gotten out.

Fortunately, the Qing Clan was not a big clan and most of them were adults so there were no issues as long as he communicated!

.....

In just one day, the Qing Clan had gained eight Xiantian cultivators. Although they were Xiantian cultivators of the lowest level, Qing Shui still felt more relieved in his heart.

Those who broke through could hardly contain their excitement. Everyone was overjoyed, especially Qing Luo. This was his lifetime wish. When he knew that he would never be able to break through the Xiantian realm, he had placed all his hopes on the next generation. That was the reason why even under such a difficult situation, he didn't let Qing Jiang or Qing He consume the Crippling Divine Pill.

When Qing He broke through to the Xiantian realm, Qing Luo specially came all the way to the Hundred Miles City. He was relieved and happy. When a Xiantian cultivator held a blade to his throat back then, he couldn't protect even one child from the Qing Clan.....

Even in his dreams, he had never expected to set his foot into the Xiantian realm for the rest of his life. He looked at Qing Shui. As long as the Qing Clan had Qing Shui, everything would be fine.

.....

One month after the New Year was a particularly happy day for the Qing Clan. The first Xiantian had emerged amongst the three generations of the Qing Clan. Qing Bei who had broken through to Xiantian had her arms wrapped around Qing Shui in excitement for the entire day.

Qing Shui had predicted that it would take a year, which was by the end of last year. Although it had been delayed by a month, it was still within their expectation. Qing Bei's breakthrough had motivated Qing You and the rest work even harder.

There was another one who had already set a foot into the entrance of the Xiantian realm!

Luan Luan!

Luan Luan, who was already ten years old was preordained to breakthrough to Xiantian this year. Anyone would be utterly shocked at a ten-years-old Xiantian.

As haste makes waste, little lass never thought about which realm she wanted to cultivate to and she had never fretted over breakthroughs. Perhaps it was this kind of attitude that made it easier to breakthrough.

With the blink of an eye, it had been four years since Qing Shui had returned to the Qing Clan!

Qing Shui felt emotional every time he thought about it!

Fortunately his strength had increased throughout this final year, although his Heavenly Dan was still at third grade, while the rest remained pretty much the same. Qing Shui had mostly been doing re-evaluations.

This included condensing all his previous cultivation arts and solidifying his foundations. On top of that, Qing Shui could control three lotus flowers in the Blue Lotus Art with ease now.

The talisman drawing seemed to have hit a wall, although he was getting better at it. Even with the Golden Calligraphy Brush and the Moonstone Ink Slab, he was only able to draw Heavenly Talismans that yielded a little more than 30 percent effects. He had practiced diligently for over one year, but he still wasn't able to breakthrough to increase innate skills by 40 percent. Even so, he was happy that he seemed to be getting better in talisman drawing and had a feeling that he was close to a breakthrough.

He thought about the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp and recalled how he had leisurely fished there for quite a long while. An ignorant person was indeed fearless. He still shuddered a little now whenever he remembered about what had happened.

Just when Qing Shui was planning to take a walk outside, he saw Canghai Mingyue walking towards him!

Seeing Qing Shui standing there and looking at her, Canghai Mingyue approached him with a smile. There was an indescribable feeling in that smile of hers.

Ever since there was a breakthrough in his relationship with Canghai Mingyue, his confidence had increased significantly. He now felt less inferior in front of her.

"Mingyue, let's take a walk!" Qing Shui smiled at pulled on her hand.

"Someone will see us..." she said. But she didn't pull her hand away off.

"What are you so afraid of? You are my woman, my wife. Let's go!" Qing Shui squeezed that jade-like hand and laughed.

"Stop your blabbering!"

The two of them climbed on the back of Fire Bird after exiting the Qing Residence. Looking at the lofty mountains in a distance, Qing Shui let the Fire Bird fly leisurely.

“Mingyue, do you want to return to the Heavenly Palace? Are you tired of being in the Qing Residence?” Qing Shui gently asked.

“It doesn’t matter where, as long as you’re there!”

Qing Shui looked at the heavenly woman. He felt proud and blessed. He pulled her into an abruptembrace and latched onto those gentle and supple lips.

Suddenly, a thunderous roar filled the air!

Qing Shui jolted. He released Canghai Mingyue’s slightly reddened lips and glanced in the direction where the roar had come from.

Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp!

He recalled that demonic beast that dwelled within the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp. Up to this point, its strength remained a mystery to him. But he had a hunch that the beast seemed to be unable to leave the swamp.

Qing Shui let Fire Bird cautiously fly towards the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp. Just what kind of demonic beast was it to have almost taken his life?

Even the Art Maestro died at its hand.....

Screech!

When the Fire Bird was approaching the sky above the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp, it wasn’t able to advance any further. This completely dashed Qing Shui’s hope of only getting a glimpse of the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp’s demonic beast.

He had no choice but to suppress his desire of paying another visit to the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp and let the Fire Bird resumed its route back home!

By the time Qing Shui and Canghai Mingyue returned about to the Qing Residence, there was somebody that had actually come!

Di Chen!

Di Chen who had gone but returned!

But she looked a little anxious right now!

She moved swiftly and gracefully as soon as she saw Qing Shui, “Qing Shui, it seems like you need to return!”

“Return?” Qing Shui felt that something was a little off.

“Yes. The Old Ancestor feels that his time is almost up. He wishes for you to return to take over the Heavenly Palace,” Di Chen informed sadly.

“How much time left?” Qing Shui was frowning too. He didn’t expect the Old Ancestor’s time would be up so soon. He had mentioned before that there was still twenty years left.....

“Half a year!”

“Alright. Have a rest first. We will return to the Heavenly Palace tomorrow!” Qing Shui said after thinking for a moment.

Qing Shui knew that this was a pressing matter. The Heavenly Palace might be in a complete mess once the Old Ancestor’s time was up. Some thieves would even seize this opportunity to plunder the Heavenly Palace.

Most importantly, it was possible that the Sword Tower would try and make the Heavenly Palace vanish completely. Time was of essence!

Qing Shui was actually prepared to return to the Heavenly Palace. He wanted to visit the other continents. However, the Heavenly Palace was a breakthrough point so Qing Shui wanted to wait for one more year before returning.

He didn’t expect something like this to happen!

He needed to inform the clan first!

The next day, Qing Shui left with Di Chen, Canghai Mingyue, and Huoyun Liu-Li while the rest stayed at the Qing Residence for now, as he knew that something was bound to happen during this visit to the Heavenly Palace.

As long as the two girls and Di Chen stayed together with Di Qing, they could be taken care of by Cang Wuya and the rest. Qing Shui knew that his return this time was to take over the position of the Old Ancestor at the Heavenly Palace.

When everything had settled down, Qing Shui would bring all the few ladies to the Heavenly Palace.....

They didn’t take many breaks during the journey because it would take two to three months’ time to reach the Heavenly Palace at that pace. Although the Old Ancestor still had about half a year, it was still better to be safe than sorry. If anything happened in between this period of time, the aftermath wouldn’t be easy to settle.

“How do you feel, now that you are going to become the Old Ancestor of a great sect?” Di Chen looked at Qing Shui.

“Nothing. I didn’t really want to be this Old Ancestor. How about Sister Chen take over?” Qing Shui gave her a bitter smile.

“No way. Hehe. But I think this position fits you quite well. Your current strength should be more than enough for it,” Di Chen said pensively.

“I’m a cripple. Seems like I have to take over this Old Ancestor position and have to establish my power. How stressful!” He recalled how he had left there four years ago as a cripple.

“Your return this time will be a hard slap on many people’s face,” Di Chen murmured softly while looking into a distance.

“Sister Chen, will you support me if I want to destroy the Sword Tower?”