

## Ancient ST 601

### Chapter 601 - Stopover, Jade Sea

“Right, are you asking this about Madame Duanmu because you have enmity with her? I don’t have much of a connection with them. If it doesn’t work out, I’ll ask our old elder to step in.” Qianyu Dingjun offered after thinking for awhile.

“Thank you, Uncle Jun but there is no enmity. The alchemist who cured Madame Duanmu was me. I just wanted to see if she was worth befriending.” Qing Shui laughed.

“She is definitely a good friend to have. She is a person that will remember you even if you gave her just a little help. Not to mention that you even saved her life. I’d say that besides her daughter, she will probably give you anything you ask for.” Qianyu Dingjun was first shocked before he happily said this.

Di Chen, Qianyu Qingqing, Qianyu Feifei and the mother of the two girls only stayed went upstairs. As such, only Qing Shui, Qianyu He, and Qianyu Dingjun were left behind in the living room.

“Brother Qing Shui, how long will you be staying in the Central Continent this time?” Qianyu He rarely spoke. He usually just listens silently. Now that the conversation seemed to have quietened down, he started to ask this question.

“I can’t say for sure. I may stay for quite a long time.” Qing Shui chuckled.

“Uncle Jun won’t ask you about your purpose here. Just remember, if you need help you can always look for me.” Qianyu Dingjun said calmly and sincerely.

Qing Shui smiled and nodded. Previously, when he was not considered that strong by their standards, they had treated him well. Qing Shui knew that this was because they were grateful that he had saved their daughter and not because of his strength. The last time he came, his was considered quite powerful among the younger generation, but it was impossible for him to compare with Qianyu Dingjun and the others. Right now, they were probably unable to tell what his current strength was. Furthermore, who would believe that a person could improve so quickly in such a short time?

There was no such thing as hatred or love birth for no reason. Much less favoring the rich over the poor, or playing up to those in power. As the ways of the world are as such, people would strive to climb higher, it was a valuable thing to be able to keep to one’s principles and values.

At night, Qing Shui and Di Chen were met with an awkward situation. As they were a ‘married’ couple, they were only given one room.

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“Look at what has happened, I will have to sleep on the floor now.” Qing Shui smiled at Di Chen.

In a subtle way, Qing Shui realized that the relationship between Di Chen and him had changed. Qing Shui did not know if it was because it was something psychological after he had seen the Red-Lined Snake or because Di Chen had actually changed.

Di Chen seemed a little apologetic but she actually did not say a word!

These were just empty words from Qing Shui. When night fell, Qing Shui excused himself and went into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to train.

He left for an entire night but Di Chen could not close her eyes in that time. This was the first time in many years that she felt her heart in disarray. She knew that she had not fallen in love with Qing Shui but he was still the closest man to her.

In the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal...

When Qing Shui entered, he saw a small demonic beast surfacing from the water. Its body was covered in a translucent and sparkling purple. It was about one meter and was very lively. It could easily move between water and land and its speed was incredibly fast.

Once it came out of the Golden Buddha Aura Lotus, it was already a peak Martial King demonic beast. Two months had passed, which it was about ten years in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. The little creature grew very slowly, but it was obvious that it was now a little bigger. Qing Shui had not given it any sort of Endurance Pellets or Beast Pills.

In the first hundred years of its life, he needed to let the creature mature normally, without any sort of intervention. Otherwise, its future growth will be affected, and he will not be able to make up for the future losses with this short term gain. In addition to that, Qing Shui's relationship with the Thunderous Beast would get stronger with each passing day.

Qing Shui told the creature not to touch the things within the pond. He found out that the Thunderous Beast would only eat the Rainbow Trout Fish. Luckily, there were now quite a number of Rainbow Trout fishes in the pond and the little Thunderous Beast had a somewhat limited appetite.

The Thunderous Beast needed one thousand years to mature. With the current power of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, it would only take five years of normal time for it to mature. What sort of growth-boosting medicine could be comparable to the Realm?

At the later half of the night, Qing Shui came out from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and looked out at the stars outside. After his morning exercise and eating breakfast with the Qianyu family, Qing Shui and Di Chen left for the Jade Sea Country.

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As they journeyed, Qing Shui noticed a change in Di Chen's emotion. He knew that it was because he left the room last night. But if he did not leave, what else could he do? As such, there was an awkwardness between them as they continued on the road.

"Sister Chen, I really didn't mean anything. I did not have a choice last night. In the past, Sister Chen could defeat me. Naturally, if I did anything wrong to you, you would fight me off. But now, what if I can't control my lust. What could you do?" Qing Shui grimaced as he touched his nose.

"You only know how to say this sort of nonsense." Di Chen could not help but laugh out, looking at Qing Shui.

Seeing her like this, Qing Shui sighed in relief. After that, to pass time, they chatted casually about some of the interesting things in the World of the Nine Continents. Qing Shui also told some of the jokes he knew from his previous life.

After three days, Qing Shui and Di Chen finally arrived at Jade Sea Country.

At the Drunken Immortal Inn...

“Brother Qing Shui is here! Grandfather was just saying that you will come back soon.” Nian Feng said politely when he saw Qing Shui.

“How is he?” Qing Shui patted Nian Feng’s shoulder and laughed.

After introducing Di Chen, Nian Feng found out that Qing Shui would be staying in Jade Sea Country for some time. He would use the time to train and find out more about Seven Stars City, especially about the Di Clan.

This time, Nian Feng brought Qing Shui and Di Chen to an isolated small courtyard. “Brother Qing Shui, you can stay here whenever you are around next time.”

The location was very good. Qing Shui saw that there was a courtyard surrounded by only a few buildings. It was split into a front and back court.

When they entered, they found it to be very comfortable. The rooms were clean and the scenery was excellent. Qing Shui chose to stay without feeling modest about it.

Qing Shui visited the Nian Clan because he wanted to see Nian Feng’s grandfather. The Nian Clan was quite famous in Jade Sea Country as it was a large clan and had existed for a long time.

Nian Feng’s grandfather was the most powerful person in the clan but he was not the head. Despite that, even the head of the clan had to listen to his words as he was the protector of the family.

Succession in the Nian Clan was a fair process. All the descendants of the clan had a chance of being the head of the clan and to become a core member of the clan.

Nian Feng was one of the leaders in the young generation within the Nian Clan and was also the grandson of Grandfather Nian. Naturally, his words held some weight in the family.

Just like this, Qing Shui and Di Chen stayed in the well located small courtyard. Di Chen stayed on the third floor while Qing Shui stayed on the second floor. The first floor was the living room.

“Sister Chen, why don’t we have a look at the Jade Sea today?” Qing Shui asked Di Chen as they finished breakfast.

“Jade Sea? Sure, I heard that it is a very beautiful inland sea.”

Riding his Fire Bird, it took them less than half a day to reach the Jade Sea. From a distance, they could see the very lively seaside. Even though they were quite far, Qing Shui decided to let his Fire Bird land first.

Somehow, Qing Shui unintentionally spotted commotion at the seaside. A shocked scream was followed by the crisp sound of a slap.

When Qing Shui saw the person who was slapped, he was furious! The person who was slapped was a lady. The sound of the slap was as clear as thunder resulting in a handprint left on her face.

Lan Tong!

Lan Tong was slapped!

### **Chapter 602 - Anger, Injure, Maim**

The one who was slapped was Lan Tong!

After that, Qing Shui spotted the injured Tian Yuan and Tie Dong besides Lan Tong. Da Wu and Xiao Wu were restrained by a few people. The person that hit Lan Tong was the rich family son type. It was the sort of young man that Qing Shui felt was very good-looking but very loathsome.

Even though he had only spent a short time with Lan Tong and the company, he truly treated them as friends. It was that sort of simple friendship with no hidden agendas.

Furthermore, when he left, they even called him their teacher!

Qing Shui was extremely upset to find that they were bullied by others!

Qing Shui commanded his Fire Bird to fly over and he jumped down from the air. Many people notice Qing Shui, but because the place was too crowded and there were quite a lot of flying demonic beasts in the air, most people did not feel anything when they spotted him. After all, even a Xiantian martial artist could jump down from that height.

“B\*tch! My brother only touched you a bit. How dare you actually chop off his hand! Who allowed you to be so savage in the Jade Sea Country?!” The young man scolded Lan Tong condescendingly.

“I should have just killed him.” Lan Tong stared back at the young man expressionlessly.

“Let sister Lan Tong go!”

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Da Wu and Xiao Wu were screaming and struggling but they were restrained by a few men and were being kicked and punched continuously. Despite that, they continued to struggle as much as they could.

Possibly because they were too engrossed in anger and helplessness they did not noticed the man who jumped down from the air. Now, Qing Shui had already reached the group of people.

“Such folly! This young lady could have provoked anyone but she had to provoke the people from the Wang Clan. Wang Biaozi is not a person of influence, so that’s not too stupid. However, Wang Ruiyuan is a core member of the Wang Clan, he is a well-known figure has direct connections within the clan. He may even become one of the competitors for the head of the clan in the future. “

“That Wang Ruiyuan may be young, but he is a famous character around the Jade Sea Country. This lady embarrassed him so she will definitely meet a tragic fate.”

“I don’t even want to watch... yet another good girl being ruined in this manner.”

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Qing Shui was furious to the point that he wished he had not coincidentally met them this way. This overwhelming anger made Qing Shui decide not to kill the young man because he felt that letting him off that easily would not assuage his anger.

Qing Shui remembered Wenren Wugou because the scene in front of him was playing out like that time. After Wenren Wugou died, it caused Wenren Wushuang to lose her memory. When people reached a certain point of unbearable pain, it may cause total or selective amnesia as a defense mechanism.

Total amnesia meant that the person would lose all their memories, whereas selective amnesia meant that the person will forget or erase the memories of the event, and even related events, that triggered their pain.

Such a situation would only occur when a person felt an incurable pain. Otherwise, they would go mad or die. This was why Qing Shui was upset, yet had found a sort of happiness when he learned of Wushuang's condition. At least, she could continue living this way, and only by living on did she have hope.

"Now, you have two choices. Come with me and serve my brother. His hand is still broken. He needs your body to help him ease his pain." Wang Ruiyuan said this to Lan Tong expressionlessly.

"No way! I would rather die!" There were some traces of blood at the side of Lan Tong's mouth. It was a result of that slap.

"Hey, for your second choice... Look around at these men. They have not tasted a woman in many days. Even if you die, they are not going to let you go. What's more, do you want these people to die with you?" Wang Ruiyuan squinted his eyes as a sharp glint danced across his eyes.

Lan Tong kept quiet. She looked at the few people behind her. Even if she died, she would implicate them. Even if she died, she wouldn't be able to die in peace...

Wang Ruiyuan narrowed his eyes showing a hint of a cruel smile. He seemed to enjoy this feeling of manipulating and controlling people, he liked to see them struggle between choices. It gave him the greatest pleasure when they finally succumb to his will.

"You have to consider carefully. Sometimes, you can't escape even with death."

Wang Ruiyuan's words were like a curse in Lan Tong's mind. It repeatedly resounded in her head. Her face turned pale. She was at a loss and she felt helpless...

Lan Tong was also restrained by two muscular men. One of them held her arms, while the other stepped on her calves as she kneeled on the ground. Da Wu and Xiao Wu were treated in the same manner. Tian Yuan and Tie Dong were lying on the ground. Their eyes were burning with anger as they were stepped on by the four to five men. They simply were unable to get up.

Xiuuuu Xiiiiuuu...

Agh... Agh...

Qing Shui hands moved and he shot out of few stones rapidly. In a blink of an eye, he broke the men's arms and legs. The bones of the hit locations were crushed.

They fell to the ground and wailed painfully non-stop. Qing Shui walked over slowly and looked at Lan Tong who looked back at him blankly. "Get up, little lass."

Qing Shui's voice was very calm. On the other hand, tears rapidly filled Lan Tong's eyes as she said, "Teacher!"

She hugged Qing Shui like a lost child or like a drowning person who managed to grab a float. That previously obstinate girl was now in a puddle of tears.

Qing Shui patted her back gently. He did not say a word and let her continue crying. It was good that she is able to cry. Once she finished crying, it would be okay.

"Teacher!"

"Teacher!"

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Da Wu, Xiao Wu, Tian Yuan and Tie Dong struggled to stand up. They greeted Qing Shui respectfully. At this point, they treated Qing Shui like their master.

Qing Shui remained collected as he threw a few bottles of Golden Medicinal Salve to the boys. They were covered with wounds!

"You even dare to meddle in my affairs? Who do you work under?" Wang Ruiyuan asked calmly, he had been staring at Qing Shui's back all this time.

Qing Shui's intervention was unexpected. Almost everyone in Jade Sea Country knew him. Since he had dared to intervene, that meant that he did not respect the Wang Clan. Who dared to underestimate the Wang Clan?

In the Central Continent, there are eighty one countries and each country had eighty one cities. That did not mean that the capital city in each country was the most powerful city. The most famous city in Jade Sea Country was Cloud City. Also, within Zhongyuan Country, the Duanmu clan was the most powerful in the Duanmu City and not in Zhongyuan City.

There were lots of examples like this. The Central Continent was not like the Greencloud Continent where most of the capital cities were the strongest in that country. For a country in the Central Continent, most of the power and influence were held by large sects. With places that have weaker power instead, it was more common for power and influence to be centralized.

Most capital cities were located within the top largest cities in the country if they were not the largest. That is to say, most capital cities were located within the top ten cities of the eighty one cities in the country.

In the Central Continent, each city occupied one territory. Whoever was the strongest in the city would get the most benefits. Similarly, the responsibility to defend the city would be left to them. Thus, most cities were usually run by an alliance of powerful clans. This was similar to Greencloud Continent. This not only meant that the clans could better defend their cities but also that they could share the benefits.

All the cities in the World of the Nine Continents were very large. A 'city' was just a general term and each 'city' actually constituted multiple small cities and villages. It was a fact that the cities in the Central Continent were the most prosperous and filled with the most sects and clans. Their transportation system was convenient and the inner city was the core and takes up an area about 1% of the entire city. Cities are usually about one million square kilometers and that was the reason only the inner cities were walled.

The capital city of Jade Sea referred to such an inner city. It was smaller area but it could represent the entire country. Of course, there maybe some hidden experts, but if they did not show themselves, they were pretty much negligible.

When he heard what the young man said, Qing Shui did not even turn his head, "Previously, there was a Wang Biaozi, but now I see a trash that is worse than Wang Biaozi."

"Who are you? How dare you cross our Wang Clan!" The more Qing Shui acted like this, the more Wang Ruiyuan could not tell Qing Shui's background.

A person that dared to disregard the Wang Clan in public must either be an expert more powerful than the Wang Clan or an idiot. Wang Ruiyuan could sense that this man was definitely not an idiot so he did not dare to make a move lest he caused any unwanted trouble for the Wang Clan.

Within the Jade Sea City, there were only those few clans. It was impossible that he did not recognize the person if he came from them. This meant that he must be from another country or some other city.

Lan Tong cried a lot and held onto Qing Shui's sleeve. Her eyes were all red.

According to Qing Shui impression, Lan Tong was a very strong and resolute girl but now she appeared fragile and helpless. This made him feel extremely unhappy.

Qing Shui did not know if he could be considered a kind person. He only knew that it pained him to see the weak being bullied. He would never bully anybody weaker than him if they were kind.

When he saw the clear handprint on Lan Tong's face, he asked, "Which hand did he use to slap you?"

"His right hand!" Lan Tong replied reflexively, even though she did not know why Qing Shui asked that question.

Qing Shui gave her slight smile and nodded. In a flash, he headed towards Wang Ruiyuan, lunging for his right hand!

Ripping Tiger Claw!

His right hand reached forward leaving a black path as he grabbed Wang Ruiyuan's right hand.

Ka!

Pu!

A blood-curdling scream was heard, along with the sound of shattering bones. After that, Wang Ruiyuan's right hand was totally decimated. Despite being an outstanding talent within the Wang Clan's younger generation, it was impossible for him to compare with Qing Shui's current cultivation level.

Wang Ruiyuan had quite an unyielding spirit, he managed to endure the pain after a few screams.

Qing Shui's speed and strength shocked all of them. At this moment, Wang Ruiyuan stared at Qing Shui with malice and resentment. He had never lost before, yet today, he was given a huge blow. He had lost one of his hands. It was useless for him to endure it silently.

"You will be in deep trouble!" Wang Ruiyuan managed to say as he gritted his teeth. His forehead was covered in sweat. His face was pale. His injury was so bad that his bones could be seen and blood flowed continuously from the wound.

Qing Shui lifted his leg and kicked his opponent's dantian!

Pu!

For a man like Wang Ruiyuan, Qing Shui did not even have a shred of pity for him, he did not even want to speak a word to him. Yet, he did not want him to die. Injuring him, maiming him, destroying his ability to cultivate. That was the best outcome for such a person.

After Wang Ruiyuan lost his cultivation, in addition to his indignation, he directly fainted. His underlings quickly carried him away and Qing Shui did not stop them.

Even though Wang Clan was one of the elite clans of the Jade Sea City, it was probably weaker than the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord, it was probably even weaker than the Nian Clan.

"Thank you, teacher!" Lan Tong thanked Qing Shui happily.

At this moment, Di Chen came over and stood beside Qing Shui!

"Teacher, who's this?" It was the first time that Lan Tong had seen such a beautiful woman. Even though she could only see the pair of star-like dazzling eyes, she could sense that this lady had a sort of goddess like charm and aura.

"She's my wife. Isn't she beautiful?" Qing Shui looked at Di Chen then laughed gently.

When Qing Shui said these words, he could clearly feel that Di Chen trembled a little. This was the first time that Qing Shui had said such intimate words. After that, the feeling between them was really special. It was as if they were a real married couple. There was a faint feeling of warmth and somewhat inexplicable feeling between them.

Once again, Qing Shui thought of the Red-lined Snake. Consequently, he also unconsciously thought about the events that transpired in the dream among the sea of flowers, even though he hadn't thought about it for many years.

### **Chapter 603 - Wang Clan As A Stepping Stone, Di Chen's Intention (1)**

Qing Shui could almost see that Red-Lined Snake when he took another glance. At that moment, he had unconsciously entered the dream among the sea of flowers that he had never visited again in the last few years.

Qing Shui stared at Di Chen's deep but clear eyes. They were beautiful as always. The expression in her eyes, however, was unusual - they were extraordinary yet retained a vast amount of kindness.



Unfortunately, as beautiful as her eyes were, she had a look of indifference and coldness when her eyes met with Qing Shui's.

Qing Shui shuddered at the coldness he felt from her gaze. He had never seen such a desolated but beautiful pair of eyes before. Yiye Jiange was extraordinary, Canghai Mingyue was magnificent and exceedingly beautiful, Shi Qingzhuang was cold but the woman in front of him was an embodiment of the three of them. Her eyes were perfect because it was a combination of the three beautiful auras. She could easily charm any man in the world with only her pair of beautiful eyes.

She was beautiful; a mystifying kind of beauty. Her charm could even rival Canghai Mingyue and Yiye Jiange. This kind of woman could sweep all kinds of men if she wanted to.

She looked at Qing Shui calmly, like a goddess was gazing upon him. She remained motionless while she kept her gaze on Qing Shui. At that moment, he felt strange. He kept looking at her, from her eyes to her pronounced shoulder blade, and then to her silvery snow-white muslin dress around her chest. Her bosoms seemed firm and supple from the silhouette of the chest draped by the dress.

"A goddess?" Qing Shui looked up and said in a soft tone.

The woman was still motionless. Even the clear beautiful eyes were still looking at Qing Shui without blinking!

It was at this moment that Qing Shui became suspicious about this woman.

"A demon?"

There was still no reaction whatsoever!

Suddenly, Qing Shui reached out and grabbed her chest. He could not contain one of her breasts on his hand because of how enormous it was. Qing Shui was able to feel the shape through the thin lining of the silver muslin fabric. It was the most incredible feeling ever.

The strange dream among the seas of flowers made Qing Shui believe that all of these were real. He couldn't even tell if he was really in the dream among the sea of flowers or if he was just thinking this scene up in his head.

Just then, he felt a slight twinge around his waist area. In an instant, he was conscious again, as if he had woken up from a dream. It was the same sensation he felt when Di Chen kicked him out of the dream among the sea of flowers. He turned his head and looked at the vexing eyes while laughing in bitterness. Those eyes were pretty... much like the eyes he saw in the dream among the sea of flowers. However, unlike in the dream among the sea of flowers, her eyes had a layer of mist around them like a faint smog. Qing Shui was stunned when he saw those strange eyes.

"Teacher, you have such great luck to be able to get someone like her as your wife. You two are already a couple yet you are still mesmerized by her..." Lan Tong teased Qing Shui after she saw him being dazed for a few moment.

The surrounding crowd from before had already left after witnessing Qing Shui's brutality against the men from Wang Clan. All of the members of the Wang Clan had already left as well. Although Di Chen appeared at the last minute, no one else would dare approach her despite her celestial-like beauty.

“Okay, okay. Didn’t I tell you before to find Nian Feng at the Drunken Immortal Inn when you ran into trouble?” Qing Shui frowned while he looked at Lan Tong.

“Wang Clan was a big clan, and I was afraid I would only bring trouble to your friend...”

Qing Shui reached out his hand and rubbed Lan Tong’s head. Perhaps, after he saw the soft side of Lan Tong that he realized this strong lady was actually suffering in silent. Luckily, she still has a bunch of friends who were loyal to her.

“Are the others alright? Go check on them.” said Qing Shui as he stopped rubbing her head.

“Okay!”

“We are fine, we are fine...”

All of them said in an excited tone to cheer up Lan Tong.

“Wait a minute. Why are you guys still here? Why haven’t you guys left yet?” Qing Shui asked after he realized they haven’t left the Jade Sea Country.

Lan Tong glanced towards the Jade Sea, and then laughed, “When you left, we remained here to continue our cultivation. We also hunted a bunch of fishes and sold them to the restaurants to get a few coins. After that, we met Hu Dayong, a friend of that stinky Wang Ruiyuan. He actually tried to touch me with his filthy hands in broad daylight..... So I chopped his hand off.”

Lan Tong seemed embarrassed when she talked about slicing off a man’s hand.

“You chopped it well!”

After that, Qing Shui realized that he had also sliced off one of Wang Ruiyuan’s hands. He even crippled Wang Ruiyuan’s precious cultivation. The Wang Clan would definitely not be willing to let go of this matter. However, Qing Shui wasn’t particularly worried about it, because he wouldn’t mind taking down Wang Clan as his first target, if necessary.

“Teacher, the Wang Clan would definitely come for us. They are really strong, so take your wife and run away quickly.” Lan Tong seemed as if she had remembered something when she hastily urged Qing Shui to leave the Jade Sea Country.

“You brat, it’s too late now that you finally remembered that important detail.” Qing Shui smiled at Lan Tong.

“Then what should we do.....” Lan Tong panicked. In that instant, her eyes were filled with tears. She didn’t even cry when she endured being hit by those men. It was when she saw Qing Shui that she finally let out her tears. But now, she was crying again.

“Don’t cry. Qing Shui can defeat them easily.” Di Chen held Lan Tong by her arms and gave her a comforting smile.

“Really?”

“Really!”

“I will trust you then.”

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It was just noon when Qing Shui and the others grilled some fishes for lunch. However, Di Chen did not eat anything because she had a veil covering her face. Just when the others were still eating their lunch, a loud and hurried beast call was heard from afar.

The moment had arrived.

A lot of people on the beach knew that it was the Wang Clan’s beast when they saw a few ‘Snow Monarch Falcons’ flying through the sky. A Snow Monarch Falcon had wings about fifteen meters long when extended. Its body was covered in pure snow-white feathers, and its eyes were as black as ink. It had a golden yellow beak, which seemed absolutely majestic. A full grown Snow Monarch Falcon would possess a strength that ranged from Martial King to Peak Martial King. However, in rare cases, Snow Monarch Falcons that possessed the strength of a Martial Saint do exist.

There were three Snow Monarch Falcons coming their way, with about five to six people on each falcon. Most of them were elderly men well past their prime, and the rest were still old but at least a few years younger than them.

Qing Shui carefully observed the men riding on the falcons. He was able to see a young man pointing in their direction to one of the elderly men while seemingly saying about something important. That young man was one of the stooges who had taken a severely wounded Wang Ruiyuan away from the scene.

Now he has come to direct the elderly men to look for Qing Shui and the others!

Smack!

After the young man was done pointing them out, the elderly man slapped him aggressively on the head and that young man tumbled off from the falcon!

Most importantly, the young man’s head was cracked open in mid-air, causing his blood to spill everywhere!

The women below screamed in terror, but soon after that, they stopped screaming by shutting their mouths tightly.

The three Snow Monarch Falcons descended slowly to the ground. The men jumped down from the falcons and walked towards Qing Shui in an orderly fashion!

“Chen... Dear, take them to the back.” Qing Shui almost forgot about pretending to be a couple with Di Chen. He hesitated for a while before addressing her in a more intimate way. Qing Shui felt unnatural calling her like that, so he did not dare to look at her face-to-face.

Di Chen maintained her composure despite being addressed in an intimate manner by Qing Shui. However, she looked at Qing Shui strangely before she retreated with Lan Tong and the others.

The elderly man who seemed like the leader of the group wore a full green robe from head to toe. It was the purest green Qing Shui had ever seen, but the contrast between his white beard and his robe felt a

bit odd. The old man had hollow cheeks and a pair of bright eyes like an eagle's sharp eyes. His lips were pursed together tightly, which gave one the impression that he was an aggressive person.

The old men behind him came in various sizes. Some were tall, some were short, some were fat, and some were in different sizes of skinny. Despite the differences in size and shape, their lineup was oddly harmonious when they stood together. Around this time, they were less than a hundred meters away from Qing Shui.

"Who are you?" The elderly man had a loud voice that sounded dignified.

"And who are you?" Qing Shui snorted as he looked at the elderly man.

"I am Wang Shunchang of the Wang Clan, and who exactly are you? Why are you picking on our Wang Clan?" The elderly man stared at Qing Shui intensely. He had been staring at Qing Shui ever since he laid eyes on him.

"I am Qing Shui. Why am I making picking on the Wang Clan? You should know the answer to that. You should be clear about the kind of people the Wang Clan are by now." Qing Shui maintained the smile on his face. He was completely unaffected by the old man's threatening tone.

Wang Shunchang's intimidation did not affect Qing Shui in the slightest. When he realized that, he also found that he wasn't able to sense Qing Shui's strength either. Because of that, Wang Shunchang was careful not to act rashly.

The elderly man had seen all kinds of things and had been through all sorts of turbulence. He could tell by Qing Shui's attitude that he didn't fear them.

Moreover, his name was Qing Shui? Wang Shunchang had never heard of his name before, much less his surname in the Jade Sea Country. With that, he figured that Qing Shui must have come from somewhere else. But what caught him off-guard was that he couldn't sense Qing Shui's strength despite his young age.

"Mr. Qing must not be from Jade Sea Country, I presume?" Wang Shunchang began to wind down his threatening attitude and asked Qing Shui for clarifications. According to Wang Shunchang, Qing Shui seemed like an ordinary young man. But if he was from a well-established clan or sect, Wang Shunchang could inadvertently bring destruction to himself and his clan as well.

"No." Qing Shui knew what this elderly man was trying to do - he was trying to find out more about him. However, Qing Shui wasn't concerned about that because there was no need to be overcautious in the Central Continent.

"If you are not from the Jade Sea Country, then why did you come here to cause trouble for the Wang Clan? Perhaps you came here to bully my clan because you think that we are nobodies? Is it because we are nobodies in the Jade Sea Country?"

Qing Shui nearly choked when he heard what the elderly man was saying. He had the nerve to play the victim role in this situation while trying to be the bigger person in this conversation. He was trying to twist the truth and make Qing Shui out as the public's biggest enemy.

“Haha, you are wrong. It is not I who had picked on Wang Clan, it is your Wang Clan who had dug its own grave. I am sure that you are well aware of your grandchildren’s behavior. So don’t bring Jade Sea Country into this, because the Wang Clan is unworthy to stay here. Your clan’s existence is a shame to the entire Jade Sea Country.” Qing Shui observed the surrounding people and knew most of them were locals of the Jade Sea Country. He wasn’t dumb enough to allow Wang Clan to continue playing the victim card.

“You, you..... I see. Then don’t blame me by saying that we are bullying the weak for nothing. Even though Wang Clan is not a big clan, we do not fear anyone who tries to sabotage us.” The elderly man locked his eyes with Qing Shui as he steadily made his first step on the ground.

“I suggest you think thrice about it. Once the battle is initiated, I will not hold back. You said it yourself that Wang Clan is not a big clan, and you are right about that. A big clan cannot afford to house a useless corrupted descendant like your grandson. Can the Wang Clan afford that? As the elder of the Wang Clan, not only have you remained impenitent and never learn your lessons, you still have the nerve to make excuses. The Wang Clan would perish by itself even without the self-immolation of your third generation.” said Qing Shui in a calm manner while he stood there motionless.

Wang Shunchang was about to wage a war against this man named Qing Shui. He knew that Qing Shui was saying the truth, but he couldn’t care less about that. Wang Shunchang was more concerned about Qing Shui’s power as well as his backings.

“How about I challenge you to a duel of life and death? I am not sure if you will dare accept my challenge. You had taken away my son’s hand, so it is fair that I am waging a war against you.” Just when Wang Shunchang was being indecisive, a middle-aged man stood out and challenged Qing Shui.

Qing Shui observed this seemingly ordinary man. The hair around his temples had grown white. His eyes were energetic, which made his unappealing appearance seemed more tolerable. The middle-aged man was calm as he stood in front of Qing Shui with full composure.

“It seems this is all Wang Clan can offer - being timid. Don’t you think this method is childish? Wang Shunchang, I have overestimated you. What a waste for you to live up to this point.” said Qing Shui apathetically. He disliked people who wanted the best of both worlds, yet had no strength to follow up their convictions.

These kinds of greedy people would never bear responsibilities or be firm with their standpoint. They would never be open-minded enough to accept other people’s criticisms as well. Moreover, these people would never be suitable for friends of any kind. Qing Shui shook his head in disappointment. He had overestimated the Wang Clan and it was a mistake to do so.

No one could endure being ridiculed by Qing Shui to that extent, not even Wang Shunchang. The Wang Clan has never been ridiculed before, so why should Wang Shunchang allow such a man like Qing Shui to disrespectfully taunt a Martial Saint like him?

“You are courting death. Don’t blame the Wang Clan for being intolerant towards a person like you.” Wang Shunchang would always put himself on a high pedestal even in a situation like this. It might be a natural instinct to do so, or perhaps it was just a cautious gesture of an old man.

His voice fell low as he warned Qing Shui. Wang Shunchang took another step, and then rushed abruptly towards Qing Shui. He wasn't particularly fast, but every step he took was filled with an enormous amount of energy. The trail behind him was a bunch of indented footprints on the ground. He had made grooves with each footstep while rushing towards Qing Shui in a stomp-like motion.

Qing Shui smiled at Wang Shunchang who was inching closer to him!

Emperor's Qi!

No matter how confident he was, he reminded himself that he should not hold back his powers, so he threw out his Emperor's Qi for insurance.

Nature Energy!

State of Immovable as Mountains!

.....

Wang Shunchang went pale when he realized his strength had been reduced by the strength of 120 countries by the Emperor's Qi. However, he gritted his teeth through the remaining strength of 480 countries as he increased his speed by multiple folds. He swiftly aimed his hand at Qing Shui's head with the intention of breaking his skull apart.

#### **Chapter 604 - Wang Clan As A Stepping Stone, Di Chen's Intention (2)**

Qing Shui looked at Wang Shunchang with a faint smile as he got closer. If his strength was the same as the last time he came to the Central Continent, he would have been killed with this strike.

Now, this level of strength was nothing to him, as long as it did not strike his weak point, it would not even penetrate through his defense.

Half Step Hammer Explosion Technique!

The strong vigor of the technique created a shrill whistle, at the same time, it also sounded like metal shattering. The two fists then struck each other. In that instant of contact, Wang Shunchang's expression immediately turned despairful.

Bang!

The huge vigor caused the surrounding beach to be upturned, even the water of the Jade Sea turned chaotic. There were giant water screens that rose from the sea before breaking apart.

There was a loud resounding sound, even with just his fist, Qing Shui's attacking strength reached 610 countries. Wang Shunchang, who had been weakened to the strength of 480 countries, stood no chance at all.

Puchi!

Pu!

.....

It was just a simple strike, using strength to negate everything. In front of absolute strength, all tricks and techniques were useless. Of course, Qing Shui strength could not be considered absolute yet, but Wang Shunchang's techniques were not even worth mentioning, or else, a mere difference of 100 countries in strength could have been bridged.

A Grade Three Martial Saint was killed in one strike by Qing Shui. Furthermore, Qing Shui had used his bare hands, he did not use the Violet Gold Divine Shield or Big Dipper Sword and not even the State of One with Elephant.

Actually, the exchange between Qing Shui and Wang Shunchang only took an instant and that middle-aged man was still standing there looking at Qing Shui, stunned.....

His father's cultivation was higher than his by a grade, that was a difference of 200 countries in strength. At this moment, he was not a match for the youth across him.....

Earlier, when he made his move, he had the confidence of overcoming his opponent. Furthermore, his opponent had crippled his son personally. Even if he had some backing, it could be managed, the elders of his clan could come out and mediate.

After his father was destroyed by Qing Shui in one move, he became increasingly fearful!

With the death of Wang Shunchang, these people would be like a chicken with a head. Qing Shui had the confidence of dealing with them. Had this been a stronger clan, he might have been a little more cautious, after all, this was the Central Continent, he could not afford to be careless.

There were not many people who did not fear death, at least amongst the remaining people of the Wang Clan. There was no one with enough backbone to stand out and take revenge for that old man. Qing Shui did not know if they were smart enough to know how to adapt to circumstances or were they just a group of bastards.

"I am not a person that is willing to be bullied, I am also not willing to see the people by my side get bullied. If you are this imprudent again in future, I do not mind taking a trip to the Wang Clan. Go, if I meet you under such circumstance again, I will kill you." Qing Shui said expressionlessly, there were too many people in the Wang Clan, it was not appropriate for him to kill everyone, it would be a heaven defying act if he did so.

The Wang Clan left, if this could happen once, then it could happen again. If they were really that imprudent, then there would be no need to let them off easy.

"Qing Shui, are you fine?"

"Teacher, look at how nice your wife is treating you, she was very worried about you." Lan Tong's character now seemed very different from before, causing Qing Shui to almost not recognize her.

Qing Shui laughed and shook his head, "Come, let's all go back, in the future, you will stay at my place."

Although the place where Qing Shui and Di Chen stayed was small, it still had two three-story pavilions as well as a small building that had two stories. There was enough space for the five of them to stay in.

Riding on the Fire Bird, by the time they got back to the small villa, it was already sunset!

Qing Shui and Di Chen occupied the three-story pavilion's front yard, while Tian Yuan, Tie Dong, Da Wu, and Xiao Wu took the three-story pavilion at the back. The first floor was the living room and there were rooms on the upper two floors, not to mention four people, there would be room for even more.

The remaining two-story small building was given to Lan Tong. The other girl, Ya Rong, said two months earlier that she was going home to visit relatives and had not come back yet.

"During this period of time, do not run around unnecessarily. Let me know if anything urgent happens, the matter with the Wang Clan has not passed yet." Qing Shui told the few of them as they had dinner.

"Got it master!" said Lan Tong as she ate.

"Sister Lan Tong, didn't you always addressed him as teacher? Why did it change to master?" Tian Yuna sillily asked.

Tie Dong stretched his hand out and smacked Tian Yuan on his head, "Which teacher had ever been so nice to you before?"

"Oh oh! Then are we acknowledging him as master?"

"When this matter blows over, we will be doing so, regardless of whether he accepts us or not, we are acknowledging him as master." Lan Tong laughed out loud but her tone was very determined.

Qing Shui just smiled and did not say anything, he had not thought of taking in disciples before. Although he had taught many people but those were the people who were close to him, such as Luan Luan, Qing Bei, and the rest.

There was also Shi Qingzhuang, Mingyue Gelou, and the rest!

Although Yiye Jiange was Qing Shui's master but Qing Shui had taught her plenty of things.....

Meeting them in the Central Continent was fate, Qing Shui decided to go along with what they wanted. When Qing Shui looked at them, he saw them struggling for hope with their weak powers. He asked himself, was he not once like that too? Especially not too long ago.

After eating dinner, they left, they were tired as well. Furthermore, they wanted to let Qing Shui and Di Chen have some time alone. Qing Shui could only smile bitterly at this action.

"Sister Chen....."

"What did you call me in the day? I want to hear you call me that again." Di Chen removed the veil covering her face, looking at Qing Shui and gently smiled.

Her gentle smile, her bright eyes and teeth, her pupils that twinkled like stars, as well as her extraordinary voice that had an attractive quality to it, they all stimulated Qing Shui. That kind of feeling caused his state of mind to feel refreshed, it was too wonderful for words.

"Wasn't that because they were around that time?" Qing Shui felt that it was difficult to address her as Chen`er as he had on the day.....



“Is it really so hard for you to address me that way?” Di Chen continued to say that, although she was not angry but she felt depressed that she only occupied such a position in his heart. She did not want to appear so perfect in his heart because that would cause her to feel awkward interacting with Qing Shui.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly, it was not that he did not want to, it was that he felt that he was not worthy. He already had several women by him, he did not want to, or intend to, betray the expectations of any one of them.

A woman like Di Chen should find someone who deeply loved her, someone who would only love her. Thus, Qing Shui refrained from having any thoughts about her because he felt that he was not worthy of her.

The past was the past, thus, all Qing Shui can do now is to cherish the present.

“Do you hate me?” Di Chen saw Qing Shui struggling before gently asking.

“I hate myself.”

“Why do you hate yourself?” Di Chen smiled as she pulled on Qing Shui’s sleeves and walked out of the living room.

The two of them may seem close but they rarely had any physical contact with each other, they only pulled on each other’s sleeves. Aside from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, there was no contact at all, Di Chen would only pinch Qing Shui’s waist through his clothes.

“I once thought that I would live an ordinary life, find a girl that would love me and I would love her for my whole life, that kind of life that was simple. However, now I have several girls and I cannot let go of any of them.” Qing Shui felt quite helpless yet he felt blessed.

Di Chen was surprised, she thought of the time when Qing Shui promised that he would do anything for him. At that time, she said that she wanted him to leave all his women and marry her. She was just joking then, however, he remembered it so clearly.

“Do you know that it is because you didn’t leave anyone of them, is the reason they didn’t leave you?” Di Chen smiled and seriously looked at Qing Shui.

“I already have no way to love someone wholeheartedly. Sister Chen, someday, there would definitely be a heavenly man looking for you, to only love you wholeheartedly.” Qing Shui discovered that when he said these words, he felt weird.

“Haha, a heavenly man? Only a woman that admires a man before he develops is one who truly loves that man, however, such women are few in number. Once a man starts to stand out, he would discover that he would not be lacking in women around him. Do you think that a heavenly man like that would come looking for me? Be able to love me wholeheartedly?” Di Chen looked at Qing Shui and said calmly.

Qing Shui was shocked, this was the longest that he had heard Di Chen spoke. It was the truth, when he thought carefully about her words, he thought about how he met Shi Qingzhuang, Huoyun Liu-Li, Canghai Mingyue, Wenren Wu-shuang.....

Qing Shui felt very blessed at this moment!

“Do you long for love?” Qing Shui had finally communicated this across, he was slowly able to calmly talk to Di Chen about some stuff that he could not speak of in the past.

“No, because I do not believe in love.” Di Chen pulled on Qing Shui’s sleeves as they walked slowly under the moonlight.

Qing Shui knew that the reason that she did not believe in love was because of the environment she was brought up in. This was not strange but why was it like this now? Could it be that she was trying her best to love him? Why go through all this trouble.....

“I am doing my best to believe.....”

Maybe because Qing Shui was silent, Di Chen looked at Qing Shui and said this.

“Sister Chen, you have seen it for yourself, I already have several girls by my side. You currently do not have any feelings for me, so why are you doing this? Actually, I am very greedy and never satisfied.....”

Qing Shui was speaking the truth, it was just that Di Chen was seen as holy in Qing Shui’s heart, just like Yiye Jiange, that’s why he said this. Furthermore, he already has several great girls, thus Qing Shui no longer wished to be that greedy. With the ability to do so, which man would not want to have multiple wives or concubines.....

“I know!”

Qing Shui: “.....”

Qing Shui choked heavily, when she saw the gloomy expression on his face, Di Chen laughed out lightly, “In the World of the Nine Continents, men without any women are usually men without any abilities, you are very capable.”

Qing Shui grabbed onto the jade-like hand that was holding onto his sleeves, it was as smooth as resin, as cool as jade. After that hand was grabbed by Qing Shui, he could clearly feel a slight tremble.

“Chen`er, it’s late already, let’s go back and rest!” Qing Shui smiled gently and pulled Di Chen along.

Qing Shui’s suddenly change caused Di Chen to feel muddleheaded and she just followed Qing Shui and entered the pavilion.

“Qing Shui.....”

Qing Shui held on to her hand and looked at the hesitant Di Chen, he smiled and looked at her, “What’s wrong Chen`er, are you feeling unwell?”

“That..... when I fall in love with you and when we are together again.....”

Qing Shui was surprised, he smiled when he thought of the words that he said earlier, it must have scared her. Di Chen had expressed her feeling to Qing Shui a few times, if he did not even answer her, it would be unfair. In the future, what would happen with the two of them would depend on their fate.

“Are we not together now? How else do you want to be together?” Qing Shui smiled when he saw Di Chen’s slightly red face. This was the first time he saw her blush, she was indescribably beautiful.

“Alright, I have been led astray, I’m going to rest, you should rest too!” Di Chen looked downwards as she struggled free of Qing Shui’s grip before quickly heading upstairs quickly.

Only Qing Shui remained in the living room but his emotions were in a mess. If he still did not understand what Di Chen’s intentions were then he would be a fool, however, Qing Shui wanted her to consider things carefully first.

As for whether Qing Shui loved Di Chen or not, Qing Shui did not know. What was love? Who could explain that clearly? However, Qing Shui felt that it was very difficult to love someone but sometimes it felt like it was easy.

Qing Shui felt love towards Di Chen but he kept feeling that he was not worthy of her, this was the inferiority complex that was deeply rooted into Qing Shui through his two lives, although Qing Shui’s strength had greatly improved but he would still feel this way in front of some people.

Di Chen was one of the few!

### **Chapter 605 - Wang Clan As A Stepping Stone, Di Chen’s Intention (3)**

Di Chen was one of the few!

He knew of Di Chen’s loneliness as well as the dreams that she held. Qing Shui was afraid that he would not be able to give her happiness. If Qing Shui was sure about being able to give her happiness, he would absolutely not mind being together with her because Qing Shui would love her a lot.

However, he now knew about Di Chen’s determination, thus Qing Shui held her hands. Although it was a simple action, he had hesitated for a long time.

After he made that decision and held her hands, Qing Shui decided to never let her go. Qing Shui was very sure of her intentions, he had already reminded her how he had multiple women. Since she was able to accept that, then Qing Shui would not be bothered about the other details anymore.

This attitude of Qing Shui stemmed from the deeply ingrained concept of monogamy from his previous life. However, in the World of the Nine Continents, monogamy was an indication of weakness.

When Qing Shui thought back to his previous life, he realized that it was actually the same as well. Those with power and money were able to have multiple wives or mistresses, some were even able to have multiple identities and openly have a few families in different places. They would travel around multiple times, alternating between different women and their families.

In the World of the Nine Continents, such a system was very normal and open, especially for those with strength!

He shook his head and stopped thinking about it, such fairy-like women, he had come across multiple times. He had not only saved them and he had even humbled himself before them. However, he was just controlling himself, it was not that he did not like or love them.

If Qing Shui loved her, his motivations for doing so were not important, whether be it out of gratefulness, beauty or even a simple and pure love. There was no such thing as love without any reason, the most important encounter that Qing Shui had with her was the time he first met her in the in the dream when he was in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. She was the one that caused the

Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to break through to the fifth level, she also led him to his breakthrough, saving his life as a result. From that moment, Qing Shui had loved this woman even though he didn't know whether she existed or not.

Since he loved her, then why was there a need to restrain himself? He should fight for her affection with all his might, to give her happiness with everything he had. She had already lived a tough life, thus Qing Shui was very careful with her.

.....

Before entering the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui let out the Diamond Gigantic Elephant. Qing Shui was connected to the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, thus if anything happened outside, he would know immediately via the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

Qing Shui had already refined the Meridians Strengthening Pellet the previous time, it was a pity that they didn't strengthen the eight major meridians and only strengthened the minor ones. He had never thought of it in the past, only when the recipe to be unlock was the Ren Meridian Strengthening Pellet, then only he remembered about it.

Back then, he saw that the required grade of the ingredients for the Meridians Strengthening Pellet was low, the best ingredient grade required was only a thousand years. When he noticed that, he did not pay much attention to it, up until he finally refined them. He had fiddled around with it for half a day before finally refining it, he was happy with the results at that moment.

He managed to refine 20 pills at that time, this lead Qing Shui to feel that this Meridians Strengthening Pellet did not have much of a strong effect. The description of the effects of the recipe was very vague, it just said 'strengthening of meridians'.

Only after consuming one would Qing Shui know that it referred to those tiny minor meridians. However, 99% of people had not even opened those meridians, thus, it would naturally not be strengthened.

Qing Shui thought of Mingyou Gelou, this pill was practically invented for her!

After taking a pill, the effects were very minor. Soon, Qing Shui swallowed all twenty pills and the minor meridians in his body became slightly bigger and tougher.

The effects weren't too bad, some techniques used these minor meridians, if these minor meridians were not strong enough, it would be very dangerous. Therefore, many people chose not to use those minor meridians and used the major meridians instead. However, this would cause the might of their techniques to be decreased.

In a way, this was fairness!

Qing Shui intended to refine more, aside from keeping them for his own use, he was also refining them for Mingyue Gelou and the others. Although the effects were small, but to people who had opened these minor meridians, the effects were significant, they could use quantity to make up for the quality of the effects.

After exiting the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui was not sleepy despite it being in the middle of the night.

Suddenly, there was a sharp bird cry.

Qing Shui shook his head then headed outside, he directly went to the roof and look at the approaching white dot in the distance.

Snow Monarch Falcon!

“Looks like the Wang Clan had not given up yet!” Qing Shui smiled as he looked into the distance.

There were the sounds of footsteps from behind him, without looking behind, Qing Shui knew that it was Di Chen.

“They are coming!”

Di Chen walked to Qing Shui’s side and gently said.

“En, since they are so imprudent then there is no need for me to be merciful.” Qing Shui looked at Di Chen then he looked back at in the direction of the approaching Wang Clan.

“You must be careful.”

“I will not die before guaranteeing your safety, even if I die, I will drag them with me.” Qing Shui smiled as he looked into the distance, his words seemed very casual but Di Chen could felt these words came from his heart. She felt warm in her heart but she did not say anything.

The high pitched falcon cry caused many people to wake up, Lan Tong, Tian Yuan, and the others came out as well. They had a grim expression on their face as they looked at Qing Shui and Di Chen on the roof, they looked quite embarrassed.

“You guys stay here and don’t move.” After Qing Shui said that, he immediately Skywalked and quickly advanced forward, welcoming that huge Snow Monarch Falcon.

When he was close, Qing Shui could clearly see the Snow Monarch Falco. Its wingspan was about 80 meters, it could be considered a huge flying beast, the feathers were snow-white but its mouth, eyes, and feet were scarlet.

Scarlet Eyed Snow Monarch Falcon!

This was the king of the Snow Monarch Falcons, it was a Martial Saint leveled Demonic Beast! However, it was only had the strength of a Grade Two Martial Saint, its strength should be about equivalent to the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

On the back of the Scarlet Eyed Snow Monarch Falcon stood five old men dressed in red robes. The one leading them had a red face, his eyes were radiant and he gave an impression similar to that of a sly merchant.

The other four people stood behind this old man, their eyes were squinted in a calm and composed manner!

“You must be Qing Shui from the Greencloud Continent, when the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord went to the Greencloud Continent, they were destroyed by you right?” The old man leading them said slowly to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui frowned, “What do you mean by saying that? Are you threatening me?”

“I am curious when did the Greencloud Continent have a genius like you? Also it is said that without the efforts of more than ten generations of people, it would not be possible to establish a big clan, what do you think?” the old man was about 100 meters away from Qing Shui and as he said that he had an expression that was like a smile yet not a smile.

“Do you mean to say that the Wang Clan is a big clan?” Qing Shui laughed.

“Within the Jade Sea Country Capital City, my Wang Clan may not be the top but it is still a big clan that has some prestige. The other clans within the Jade Sea Country Capital City have a good relationship with my Wang Clan. Do you think that you can deal with us on your own using just brute force?” The old man slowly said.

When he finished saying that, there was the sound of flying beast coming from the distance. Just counting those within his vision, Qing Shui could see about ten flying beasts.

“You really think highly of me.” Qing Shui did not expect such a result, he felt a little uneasy in his heart.

“People who reached my age need to be cautious, we are different from you young reckless people. The pride of the Wang Clan have to be reclaimed from you, we needed to be assured of our victory.” The old man said indifferently.

From every direction came more than ten people, soon, they surrounded Qing Shui. They were all riding on Martial Saint leveled Demonic Beasts. Although they were just grade one or grade two, they were flying beasts, making it even more remarkable.

When Martial Saint Flying Beasts were compared with normal Martial Saint Demonic beasts, their flying abilities were faster and they had better endurance, this was due to their natural abilities.

“I wonder if you are the strongest individual in the Wang Clan?” Qing Shui asked as he watched the surrounding reinforcements greet the old man.

“Brother Wang, is this the person from the Greencloud Continent? So young?” said a tall, robust and powerful man.

“Brother Luo, do not belittle him, that worthless son of mine was killed by him in one move.” There was a trace of hatred in his voice.

“Brother Wang, there is no need to be courteous with him, we should just directly chop him into pieces.” the robust man who looked like a hoodlum cautiously looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui frowned hatefully, if the others thought this way as well, then Qing Shui felt that he would have no way to resist. Furthermore, they’re people with some reputation in the Jade Sea Country Capital City.

“Luo Bin, your Luo Clan can be that shameless but my Li Clan cannot.” Said a skinny old man in the distance riding on a Twin Headed Sparrowhawk.

“Old Man Li, we are here today to support Old Man Wang, put down the grudge between you and the Luo Clan first.” said a short and black old man riding on a Golden Tailed Wind Feathered Condor beside the Scarlet Eyed Snow Monarch Falcon.

Qing Shui took out the Violet Gold Divine Shield and the Big Dipper Sword. He circulated his strength to its peak, however, he was still worried. He could not calm his heart down.

“Alright, listen to me, let us all attack together and deal with this kid, consider it as I, Wang Delong, owing everyone a favor. Let’s attack!” the Scarlet Eyed Snow Monarch Falcon flapped its wings and rushed at Qing Shui.

Chacha!

A sharp cry resounded!

A huge Golden Tailed Sparrow appeared from the distance.

There was an abrupt sound and the Scarlet Eyed Snow Monarch Falcon stopped. Within a blink of an eye, the Golden Tailed Sparrow arrived in the vicinity of everyone, the old man on the Golden Tailed Sparrow was Nian Yuyang.

“Nian Yuyang, why are you here?” Qing Shui smiled and greeted him.

“With your current situation, can I not show up?” Nian Yuyang casually said.

“Nian Yuyang, do you really think that you can afford to offend my Wang Clan? Do you really think that you can save this kid?” Wang Delong looked at Nian Yuyang and viciously said, both his fists were clenched.

“I just could not bare to see so many shameless people beating up a junior. If this matter is spread, then the people of Jade Sea Country would no longer dare to leave the Jade Sea Country.” Nian Yuyang laughed loudly, it seemed as if he already had a plan in mind.

These words caused the surrounding people to be speechless. Wang Delong’s face turned red in anger and looked at Nian Yuyang, “I need to kill this kid today, if you insist on interfering, then don’t blame me for being impolite!”

“Hahaha, even on your deathbed, you are not aware of your own abilities.”

After Nian Yuyang said that, there was a high pitch crane cry coming from the distance, a huge Ice Crane quickly flew towards them. Every time they blinking their eye, they could sense the shocking speed of the Ice Crane.

Qing Shui did not expect to see Madam Duanmu. Although they were still a distance away, he could already see it was the huge Ice Crane.

Looking at Nian Yuyang, Qing Shui knew why he was so confident, he had already invited Madam Duanmu over. Qing Shui was grateful to the old man for considering the situation, without even telling him the situation, he actually already knew what was happening.

However, Qing Shui could not understand how Madam Duanmu rushed over so quickly from Duanmu City in Zhongyuan Country.....

“Madam Duanmu happened to be passing by the Jade Sea Country Capital City and was resting there, then I told her about your situation. With her around, you can relax.” Nian Lao revealed a smile that put Qing Shui at ease.

Qing Shui was relieved, when he raised his head again, Qing Shui could already see Madam Duanmu who was riding on the Ice Crane. Her skin was as smooth as jade and she had the same elegance as before, seeming very graceful. She looked very pretty, however, what was prettier was the aura that she was giving off, it had a fatal attraction.

#### **Chapter 606 - Wang Clan As A Stepping Stone, Di Chen's Intention (4)**

“Madam Duanmu!”

“Madam Duanmu!”

.....

Everyone cried out in alarm and respectfully greeted her, except for Wang Delong. At this moment, his face had already turned ashen.

The huge Ice Crane flew to Qing Shui's side. Di Chen, Lan Tong, Tian Yuan, and the rest stood not far away, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant besides them.

“What kind of benefits did the Wang Clan gave you? To think that there are actually so many people shamelessly going against my friend here. Say it out, I will give you two times, no three times the benefits. I hope that you will not interfere with the matters of today.” Madam Duanmu did not even bother to look at the surrounding people and just slowly walked to Qing Shui's side.

Her pleasing voice had an attractive quality to it, however, there was a trace of coldness to it!

“I did not know that this sir was Madam Duanmu's friends, I had earlier said that it was shameless for so many people to make things difficult for this little brother, consider my Li Clan to be in the wrong, I will make reparations to this little brother later.”

“Brother Wang, I'm sorry, this brother has already done all that he can, I shall take my leave first!” The Old Man from the Li Clan rode on his mount and quickly departed. As for the rewards from Madam Duanmu, he had forgone it. What a joke, after making things difficult for her friend, if he still wanted some benefits wouldn't that just be courting death?

“Brother Wang, something urgent has cropped up at home, my great-granddaughter has been falling ill frequently recently. I have to take my leave first when I have time, I'll come to look for brother to have some tea.” another old man said as he turned to leave even before he had even completed his sentence.



Qing Shui watched as the man left, this person was lying brazenly. Urgent family matter? Great-granddaughter falling ill? Looking for him to drink tea when he was free? Who doesn't know the matter today would not be left alone? This brazen lie of his truly required him to be shameless.

Soon, everyone slowly left, leaving the five people on the Scarlet Eyed Snow Monarch Falcon from the Wang Clan and that robust middle-age man, the one with the surname Luo that had initially wanted everyone to deal with Qing Shui together.

Qing Shui felt that this man was very abominable, he felt that it was a good thing that he had stayed behind. Just when Qing Shui thought that, the man with the surname Luo faced the old man the Wang Clan and said: "Brother Wang, look at all the people you found, what..... what is this? Forget it, there is no need for me to be here....."

After he said that, he quickly left as well. Qing Shui smiled at the sight of all these people. These were Wang Delong's so-called friends. These 'friends' merely sought benefits and would abandon you at the moment there were any signs of trouble, unless there were some benefits that could attract them.

Wang Delong was currently speechless, his face was a greenish-black with an expression of anger on it. If Madam Duanmu interfered, the Wang Clan would perish.

"Haha, the Wang Clan is not something you, with the surname Qing, can deal with. Today, I was forced by the Duanmu Clan, when word of this is spread out, we would not be laughed at." Wang Delong suddenly laughed when he looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui looked speechlessly at Wang Delong, this old man initially wanted to shamelessly attack him with a group. Now that a great power showed up to support Qing Shui, he tried to use his words to agitate Qing Shui. Even if he died, he probably wanted to drag Qing Shui down with him.

"The Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord did not perish at the hands of the Qing Clan, instead it was the Duanmu Clan and the Nian Clan who eradicated them." Wang Delong stated expressionlessly as he looked at Qing Shui.

"Aren't you just saying all these to taunt me into battling you alone? Actually, even without you saying that, I would have done so. Furthermore, regardless of the winner, the Duanmu Clan and Nian Clan will not interfere." Qing Shui smiled at Wang Delong, his expression was as though he was looking at a clown's performance.

"You are truly courageous young man, I did not misread read you." an expression of joy appeared on Wang Delong's face as he shamelessly praised Qing Shui.

"Qing Shui, although he is a peak Grade Five Martial Saint, he has a special technique that could temporarily raise his strength to a Grade Six Martial Saint for one hour, are you still confident?" Madam Duanmu hurriedly asked Qing Shui.

Qing Shui frowned, according to principle, a peak Grade Six Martial Saint should have the strength of 1200 countries. With his Emperor's Qi, he could reduce that strength by 240 countries, leaving behind only slightly more than 900 countries of strength.

However, when Qing Shui held the Violet Gold Divine Shield and Big Dipper Sword, his strength could reach 960 countries. Most importantly, he still had other trump cards like Critical Damage, Demon Binding Ropes, and the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb.

“En, there should be no problems.” Qing Shui nodded his head, he was grateful to Madam Duanmu for showing up earlier.

Madam Duanmu frowned and thought for awhile, “Then please be careful!”

“Thank you!”

Qing Shui looked at Nian Yuyang, who smiled and nodded his head at Qing Shui. Nian Yuyang had seen the battle Qing Shui had with the people of the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord, he was confident in Qing Shui’s abilities.

Wang Delong held a big green colored sword that seemed like a saber, it was at least three meters long and at least a foot wide, it emitted a faint green radiance and had a tyrannical aura.

Wang Delong stood upright in the air and watched as Qing Shui slowly made his way towards him. He had hope in his heart, if he killed this young man today, he would be able to grasp his only chance of living.

Qing Shui was actually relaxed in his heart, the vigor in his body started to slowly press towards Wang Delong. The aura of the Nature Energy and the State of Immovable as Mountains caused Wang Delong to suddenly roar.

It sounded like a desperate roar, then his originally short and round body actually grew by a foot after the roar and his whole body turned sturdy. He seemed like a different person from earlier, his muscles were like dragon whiskers, his eyes were blood-shot, they seemed strange, blood-thirsty, and berserk.

**Blood Surging Art!**

It causes the blood in the body to burn up, resulting in an increase in the body’s strength. This was a very tyrannical art but it couldn’t be sustained for long, or else there would be a big backlash on the body. Every use of this art had to be separated by a day at least, or the body would not be able to withstand it. This Blood Surging Art that Wang Delong cultivated was of the best grade, thus it did not have any weak phases, the only limit was that it could only be used once a day.

Qing Shui could feel the tyrannical strength from Wang Delong’s body, the strength of a Grade Six Martial Saint, only it was not the strength of 1200 countries but the strength of 1500 countries.....

Could it be that after Grade Five Martial Saint, every grade differed by a strength of 500 countries? Although Qing Shui knew that breaking through from Grade Five Martial Saint to Grade Six Martial Saint was a big breaking point, but the difference in strength should not be that big!

**Emperor’s Qi!**

Qing Shui directly used the Emperor’s Qi to reduce Wang Delong’s strength to the Strength of 1200 Countries, Qing Shui was not worried because even when bare handed, he had the defense of 840 countries, if he included the defense of the Lunar Silk Shirt, he had the defense of 960 countries!

If he used the Godly Armor Shield, as well as the Seven Star Armored Vest and the Divine Shield Talisman..... Just thinking of it made Qing Shui's blood boil, his various skills and equipment were why Qing Shui felt confident in traveling around the Central Continent.

The strong defense of his body means that even against a High Grade Martial Saint, he would not be defeated, the Godly Armor Shield could halve the damage of an attack, it was a pity that he could only use it once per day and it only lasted an hour each time. The Seven Star Armored Vest was similar. Under such a situation, Qing Shui felt that the Divine Shield Talisman in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal were really useful, as long as there were talismans available, they could be continuously used.

Adding the 40% increase of defense by the Divine Shield Talisman and the 30% increase of defense by the Blue Lotus Art, Qing Shui could have the defense of 1170 countries.....

Thus Qing Shui temporarily did not use the Godly Armor Shield or the Seven Star Armored Vest, nor did he call out the Diamond Gigantic Elephant to battle. Or else, with the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's Vajra Subdues Demons and State of One with Elephant, his defense would be perversely strong. It was a pity that Qing Shui was lacking in offensive strength, but this could be remedied with Critical Damage.

Wang Delong, who was weakened by Qing Shui, had an unsightly expression. His strength was weakened significantly, as the same time, he felt a great threat from Qing Shui's aura.

The humongous green saber in his hands slashed towards Qing Shui, a black shadow that seemed like a huge python rushed towards him.

Qing Shui did not dare to be careless, right now, his defense was still not sufficient to clash with his opponent's attack. Even if they were the same, there would still be some damage, just that that damage would be insignificant. Furthermore, the strength of Qing Shui's body would be about to negate some of the opponent's attack, thus even if the attack of the opponent exceeded his defenses, it could not heavily injure him.

Bang!

There was a huge sound and an intense air could be felt from far away!

Wang Delong's eyes lit up, he could wield this power for an hour, furthermore, he could feel that Qing Shui's attacking strength was not comparable to his but his defense seemed to be very strong.

"Fury Chop!"

Wang Delong loudly shouted and his body seemed to grow larger. He took a step towards Qing Shui and used the big saber in his hands to chop at Qing Shui, the huge blade shadow was like a blade of divine heavenly wrath chopping towards Qing Shui!

Godly Armor Shield!

Seven Star Armored Vest!

Shield Attack!

Qing Shui struck out with the Violet Gold Divine Shield in his hands and he used the Big Dipper Sword to support the Violet Gold Divine Shield from behind and ferociously struck out towards that huge blade shadow.

Bang!

A huge bang resounded and the Blade Qi splattered everywhere, the bright Blade Qi had a terrifying strength but it was soon dissipated. That sharp clash caused one's scalp to go numb.

Qing Shui's body was knocked down by that chop but he used both his feet to try to forcefully skywalk in mid-air. Soon, he stopped his descent and quickly rushed back up again.

Although the battle had just started, Qing Shui had learned quite a few things, This time Qing Shui used the Cloudmist Steps in midair and rushed at Wang Delong.

He held the heavy Big Dipper Sword as though it was light as a feather and struck out with it!

Sword of Fifth Wave!

Art of Pursuing!

Bang!

Qing Shui's techniques were supportive, not only he could increase the strength of his body, he could weaken his opponent's strength, increasing his own advantages.

Bang Bang Bang.....

There were loud sounds and both Sword Qi and Blade Qi scattered. Qing Shui cautiously battled with Wang Delong. This kind of battle, a life and death battle, was one that tempered a person.

Moon Slaughtering Chop!

Once again, Qing Shui was knocked back, Wang Delong raised his big saber, the green big saber actually slowly turned milky white, it was incomparably strange. At the same time, strength frantically gathered towards it.

Qing Shui knew that his move would be horrifying, even to the point that he felt that this move would be able to heavily injure him. Qing Shui forced himself calmed down.

Madam Duanmu unconsciously clenched her fist in the distance, she even quietly took a step forward.

Demon Binding Ropes!

At the instant that Wang Delong was about to make a move, Qing Shui suddenly threw out the Demon Binding Ropes and tightly confined Wang Delong, causing him to not be able to move.

Although it was only for a breath of time, this breath of time caused Wang Delong to lose control of the killing technique that he had been charging up for a period of time. The Moon Slaughtering Chop used a shocking amount of strength, he had already activated it but since he was trapped by the Demon Binding Ropes, he lost his opportunity to use it.....

Binding Talisman!

Armor Break Talisman!

A decrease of 40% of Wang Delong's body's defense!

This caused Wang Delong's defense to be lowered by 120 countries. The strength of 1500 countries raised by the art was already weakened to the strength of 1200 countries, now, his defense was further lowered by the strength of 120 countries.

Qing Shui raised his speed to its peak, the Big Dipper Sword in his hands glowed like a morning star as he slashed at Wang Delong!

Critical Damage!

Qing Shui attacking strength was 960 countries, there was a difference of more than 100 countries, thus, he could ignore half of his opponent's defense.

### **Chapter 607 - Wang Clan As A Stepping Stone, Di Chen's Intention (5)**

Even for a Martial Saint like Wang Delong, he was still not able to withstand the remaining force after negating Qing Shui's attack. Even though Wang Delong had used his saber to block Qing Shui's sword, the huge force from the attack still affected Wang Delong in the end and caused fresh blood to be scattered in midair.

[Author's note: Explanation on how attack and defense work: Some people had asked me about this, it seemed that it was not explained very clearly before, thus here is a clearer explanation. When abilities are mentioned, such as the abilities of 100 countries, it referred to the attack, defense, speed, etc are all at the level of 100 countries. As for the interaction between attack and defense, when the weapons clashed against each other, the attacking strength will cancel out each other, causing the side with the stronger attacking strength to be reduced and the weaker one negated, this is where defense comes into play to defend against the leftover attacking force. Just like how regardless how much strength is put behind a rock, it would not be able to break a metal bead, this was the issue of defense, thus defense is very important. If you want to kill the opponent, you have to first overcome the opponent's attack then overcome his defense.]

Qing Shui was also required to prepare his Critical Damage for a long time for it to deal a deadly blow. One had to know that the Critical Damage could not be used at any time, a certain amount of killing Qi had to be accumulated first before executing it.

After a huge wave of energy directly shattered everything within his body, he had naturally lost his life. Qing Shui's attack was like a metal ball while Wang Delong's was like a rock; when they clashed, the rock could only crumble.

He had the expression of dying with a remaining grievance. Wang Delong fell from the sky, the biggest backbone of the Wang Clan had perished. Qing Shui shifted his gaze towards the four old men on the Scarlet Eyed Snow Monarch Falcon.

At this moment, the remaining four old men were using an inconceivable gaze to look at Qing Shui. Although they thought that the Wang Clan would perish and Wang Delong would die, they weren't expecting for it to have been done by Qing Shui...

Wang Delong, who was the strongest old man of the Wang Clan, used his words earlier to try and incite the youth into having a solo battle. The youth finally agreed, but the results were unexpected.

The four old men looked to be in their sixties, they looked senile and seemed to be older than Wang Delong. After Wang Delong's death, they seemed to become incomparably old and depressed.

At this moment, "Young man, can we negotiate?" The second old man from the left said slowly.

"Oh? Speak then." Qing Shui did not have any cordial feelings towards these people. However since Wang Shunchang was dead, Wang Delong was also dead, and Wang Ruiyuan became crippled. Qing Shui's anger had already been quenched.

"The strength of the Wang Clan had already dwindled, disaster already had befallen onto the clan. Us four old men will kill ourselves, but could you leave the rest of them a path to life? Of course, we will give you the best things from Wang Clan, since the clan can no longer protect them anymore." The old man looked at Qing Shui, he had already put down his pride.

Although he did not feel comfortable doing so, he had no way to refute this. There were many people in Wang Clan, and Qing Shui couldn't bear to kill them all. After all, he had already settled the grudge he had with the Wang Clan. This way, the Wang Clan wouldn't be able to recover in the next few hundred years, perhaps not even for thousands of years.

"You don't have to worry about the Wang Clan looking to exact revenge on you, that would be impossible. Furthermore, do you even have to be worried? With your age and cultivation, people will fear you in the future, who would ever dare to stir up trouble with you?" The old man could see that Qing Shui was hesitating.

"Qing Shui!"

Madam Duanmu shouted out to Qing Shui at this moment.

Qing Shui returned to Madam Duanmu's side. He was aware that this woman had an answer to his dilemma, so he wanted her opinion on this.

"Madam!" Qing Shui respected this strong woman. Her being beautiful wasn't the most important thing, it was the strength and the air she gave off.

"Let them go, this will be beneficial for you in the central continent." Madam Duanmu smiled at this outstanding youth. She liked every aspect of him, it's just that her daughter's character was too cold...

Qing Shui was silent, he was thinking about all the pros and cons. How he would deal with the Wang Clan was a very tricky and complicated problem, one which would affect him in the Jade Sea Country capital city. If he were too ruthless, it would cause some of the clans to cower. However, there were two sides to everything, many people would be thinking of ways to get rid of him if he got into trouble.

"You're new to the Central Continent, being too ruthless with your methods will have an effect in your future developments. After seeing your methods, many people will try to avoid you, and those who are stronger might plot some despicable actions against you. Do you understand me?" Madam Duanmu looked at Qing Shui, her gaze had an indescribable glow to it.

"I understand!" Qing Shui knew that Madam Duanmu was talking about inciting envy within others. A firm and vicious genius, and an extremely benevolent and friendly genius would both cause people to feel differently about them. The first would cause fear and jealousy, it could even cause them to think of ways to give him an early death.

Although the latter would cause others to also be envious of them, they had other methods of protecting themselves; like joining a power or cooperating with others...

"Furthermore, Wang Clan's the pillar of support is already dead. Even if you let them off, they will still probably be swallowed up by some other power. Regardless of whoever it is, they will definitely extend their hand towards you and express some goodwill. You would have one more friend this way, the benefits are quite significant." Madam Duanmu continued.

"Thank you!"

Qing Shui didn't expect that Madam Duanmu would think this far. Actually Qing Shui quite liked using brute force and solving any problems he had with his fists.

However, if Madam Duanmu hadn't shown up for today's matter, there would've been another ending to this. Although he liked using brute force, his strength would be considered nothing in the Central Continent. The number of people who could defeat him was far too many.

"You guys can go, don't come and bother me anymore." Qing Shui walked to the front of the old men and released them without saying too much. Releasing the Wang Clan was a great testimony to the many who were watching him and waiting to see what he would do.

The group of old men looked at Qing Shui incredulously, and then looked at the distant Madam Duanmu. They couldn't believe that the evil and vicious woman would actually advise Qing Shui to release them.

The group of old men sighed. They bowed to Qing Shui before leaving on the Scarlet Eyed Snow Monarch Falcon.

When Qing Shui returned, Di Chen and the others came forward. Madam Duanmu couldn't help but quietly cheer in her heart after looking at the girl on the Fire Bird's back, what a fairy-like person.

This place was very close to Qing Shui's villa, so they arrived within a short period of time. Lan Tong and the others didn't linger for long, they made their greetings and returned to their rooms. The sky wasn't bright yet, so they were able to sleep for a little longer.

Qing Shui, Di Chen, Madam Duanmu, and Nian Yuyang came to the living room in the pavilion, it was brightly lighted with Light Stones. Qing Shui invited them to take a seat and brewed a pot of tea.

Qing Shui brewed the tea leaves he had from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, it was the only tea leaves he had, but it was definitely very unique. Its light fragrance was very refreshing, just smelling it was a great enjoyment and even caused them to have a floating feeling.

"Good tea, it has a unique taste. It actually even has the effects of refreshing the mind and cleansing the bones, definitely the best tea I've ever had." Madam Duanmu said with a radiant face as she tasted it.

“This is the tea that I prepared myself, I don’t really drink it much either. Since madam enjoys it so much, I’ll prepare some for you and will send it over in the future.” Qing Shui smiled.

“Thank you!” Madam Duanmu said unceremoniously.

“There is no need to stand on ceremony. Madam, I’ve been meaning to ask you a question, I still can’t understand it regardless of how much I think about it.” Qing Shui thought about the earlier battle and couldn’t help but to ask.

“Just ask away. As you said, there’s no need to stand on ceremony.” Madam Duanmu put down her teacup and raised her head to look at Qing Shui.

This woman smiled and frowned at the same time, giving off a mature air. It was a charm that originated from the depths of her bones, it had an air of enticement, dignity, elegance, and maturity.

Even now, Qing Shui felt that she wasn’t Duanmu Lingshuang’s mother, it was difficult to associate the two of them together as mother and daughter.

“Do the magnitude of abilities differ for above and below Grade 5 Martial Saint?” Qing Shui asked. Actually, Qing Shui was quite doubtful from the start, for each grade of Martial Saint, there was a difference in abilities of two hundred countries. This was plausible in the early grades, but the distance seemed to be getting shorter when it reached the later grades. The difference between a Grade 9 Martial Saint and a Grade 10 Martial Saint would be minuscule.

“The difference in abilities for the earlier five grades differ by two hundred countries. For Grades 6 and 7, the difference is the abilities of five hundred countries. For Grades 8, 9, and 10, the difference is the abilities of one thousand countries. As for the peak of Martial Saint, I have no idea of how high it could be.” Madam Duanmu said as she smiled at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was able to understand when heard this. He felt like he was enlightened, he didn’t understand it earlier after all. He looked at Nian Yuyang, but he only smiled and drank his tea.

Using this, he calculated that a Grade 10 Martial Saint would have the abilities of five thousand countries...

With his current strength, he would be killed instantly...Qing Shui looked at the unfathomable Madam Duanmu, he didn’t know how far the level of her abilities extended. He didn’t dare ask either, he was just especially curious.

A person of a particular realm would come across people of similar realms. In the past, Qing Shui could barely see any Xiantian cultivators, but the things which couldn’t do or see in the past became simple now that he was in a different realm.

“Qing Shui, when are you coming over to my place now that you’ve arrived at the Central Continent?” Madam Duanmu said as she looked at the brightening sky outside.

“I will definitely go very soon. When that time comes, I hope Madam Duanmu won’t find me too troublesome.”

“How could that happen? Just directly go to the Duanmu city of Zhongyuan Country, it should be easy to find. I’ll be leaving first, I’ve got to go.” Madam Duanmu and Yu Ruyan stood up and faced Qing Shui.



Qing Shui and Nian Yuyang hurriedly stood up as well!

“Madam, please wait!” Qing Shui hurried upstairs and entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He retrieved two big packs of prepared tea leaves and gave a bag to Yu Ruyan once he came out.

“You really gave them to me.” Yu Ruyan smiled as she received it.

Madam Duanmu left, Nian Yuyang also rose to take his leave. Qing Shui gave the remaining bag of tea leaves to Nian Yuyang, making him incomparably happy.

This kind of thing couldn’t be bought with money. Furthermore, it was a piece of Qing Shui’s goodwill.

The sky was already bright after he’d sent them off. Qing Shui just stayed in the courtyard to practice his Taichi Fist. Lan Tong and the rest came out soon after, they greeted Qing Shui and started to practice his fist techniques.

They practiced the Back Connecting Fist which Qing Shui taught them, they could practice it with some maturity now.

The following half month was rather peaceful; Qing Shui was very relaxed, he cultivated and meditated. He would normally guide Lan Tong and the others, and would sometimes research some cultivation topics with Di Chen.

Aside from these, Qing Shui would go fishing in the Jade Sea. However, he was only ever able to catch small fish and prawns. Although, these were the special produce of the Jade Sea and could be considered very tasty. Qing Shui just directly threw many of them into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Qing Shui’s and Di Chen’s relationship had gotten closer compared to the past since the last time they held hands, there wasn’t a major progress however. They didn’t even hold hands again, but they were much closer physically in their daily lives.

They knew about each other’s intentions since they stayed under the same roof. One of them would get flustered and hide when their gazes met, even though there was no special meaning to them. It seemed to be an especially dubious relationship.

It was a kind of feeling which appeared when they weren’t paying attention. Furthermore, they had good feelings for each other...

It was another regular morning, and Qing Shui was preparing to go outside to take a walk. He saw a man come in when he got to the courtyard. He was about forty years old, but he was masculine and wild. He had a pair of bright eyes and a straight nose, he wasn’t handsome, but he had some special charm about him.

#### **Chapter 608 - Treasure map, Duanmu City**

“Sir Qing Shui!”

When the man saw Qing Shui, he respectfully greeted him!

“You are?” Qing Shui looked suspiciously at this likable man. This man did not seem weak, more importantly, he gave off a feeling that he had hidden strength. For he had a confidence that exceeded even what those old men who were past their prime had, this was a man that possessed leadership skills.

“I am Zhe Haoxuan, we are currently at the Wang Clan. I came especially today to pay a visit to Sir Qing.” The man smiled at Qing Shui, he was neither servile nor overbearing, but he was very respectful.

This was respect given to someone strong!

“Oh, the Wang Clan, that was fast.” Qing Shui thought of the words Madam Duanmu once said; he did not think that it would come to fruition so soon. Qing Shui could not help but smile, he actually enjoyed seeing this kind of scenario.

“Haha, Sir Qing destroyed the foundation of the Wang Clan, this is not considered fast. Haoxuan adores sir and respects him. I came today to pay my respects to you as well as to express my gratitude.” The man’s bright eyes expressed his sincerity.

“I let the Wang Clan off yet you took advantage of that, aren’t you afraid that I will take action again?” Qing Shui calmly looked at the coarse man, although he was slightly older, he was still in the prime of his life. In the World of the Nine Continents, such a person would still be considered a youth, many of whom have not even married yet.

“Sir would not do so, if Sir wanted the Wang Clan, he would have gotten it long ago. We have already prepared everything in the Wang Clan, and I am here to invite Sir to check on them.”

“Haha, although the Zhe Clan may seem slightly inferior to the Wang Clan in the past, but with you around, it still has the potential to grow. You can keep those things, I am happy that the Wang Clan met its end at your hands, I hope you can bring the Zhe Clan to greater heights.” Qing Shui said after thinking for a little.

“Many thanks to Sir Qing, I, Haoxuan, hereby swear that if Sir has any needs in the future, the Zhe Clan will do all they can to assist.” Zhen Haoxuan looked at Qing Shui and said seriously.

Although this was not a very severe vow or even a vow with any serious consequences, Qing Shui was very happy. Qing Shui did not believe in such vows, just like the friends that the Wang Clan made, who would care about him when he gets into deep trouble.

Humans are emotional creatures, and there is a saying that in order to obtain, one must pay a price. Some people would truly risk their for another person, and they would strive their utmost and even offer their life in sacrifice. Such people usually fall under the following situations.

One situation was a person being forced, this is the so-called death soldiers. They had their weak points grasped by others, such as the lives of their family.

The other situation was those people who are willing to do such things for others, including giving up their life. These kind of people normally had a great gratitude towards another, such as the gratitude for one saving their life, the gratitude of patronage, the gratitude of one assisting in a difficult time.....

Thus, Qing Shui was happy with what this man said, if he mentioned something like he was willing to go through fire and water for him or offer his life in sacrifice, Qing Shui would be disgusted. This is because Qing Shui felt that it would be hypocritical, after all, he did not give him anything that would result in him to want to do anything like that, neither was he his death soldier. One who is unaccountably solicitous is hiding evil intentions!

“Good, I will remember this, if there is anything that I can help you with, I will not decline either.” Qing Shui smiled at the man, regardless of his appearance here or what he had done, it had already been of help to him.

There was some stuff that was best for him to not take initiative in!

“Many thanks, and Sir Qing, this is for you, this is the best item in the Wang Clan, I wonder if it would be able to catch your interest.” The man took out an embroidered box and gave it to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui received it with a smile, for with this they can be considered as friends with each other; thus he needed to accept it.

“Sir Qing, I shall take my leave first, I will come again to visit in the future, the Zhe Clan’s doors will always be open for Sir.” Zhe Haoxuan bided Qing Shui goodbye.

“Then I shall not keep you any longer, take care!”

After the image of Zhe Haoxuan disappeared from the door, Qing Shui took the embroidered box to his room. After he spoke to Madam Duanmu the last time, he now knew the large difference between the Martial Saint Grades.

Especially for the strength required for a Grade 6 Martial Saint or higher, the difference was very large. As for peak Martial Saint, Qing Shui did not even know what kind of realm would it be in.

How could it be so easy to have a footing in the Central Continent, or the World of the Nine Continents, to be able to stand at the apex. Qing Shui thought of the Buddha Sect that Elder Ge mentioned, or even the great sect of the Northern Sacred Lu Continent, the Lion King’s Ridge.

Qing Shui can now be considered to be a Grade 5 Martial Saint, but his future path was still long and dangerous

Even the weakest power in the Seven Stars Country, the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord, had the strength of a peak Grade 5 Martial Saint. Although by using the tyrannical Emperor’s Qi he could defeat a Grade 6 Martial Saint, if there were a Grade 7 Martial Saint, Qing Shui could not be so certain of the outcome.

The level of the cultivators in the Duanmu Clan is not something Qing Shui can go against, he originally thought that he would have the ability to preserve his life in the Central Continent, but he now realized that it also depended on who he met.

Only when one reaches a certain level of strength would one be able to come in contact with a previously unimaginable level of strength, something they could not imagine of in the past.

Qing Shui, who had returned to his room, opened the embroidered box.

“A treasure map!”

Although it was folded very neatly, Qing Shui could tell with one eye that the thing in the embroidered box was a treasure map. Others might not know, but Qing Shui knew that this hidden treasure map is one of the best items.

He had obtained his Emperor's Qi from a treasure map, as well as some stuff that he did not know what they were but he knew were great treasures. Although the first treasure map leads to a crystal palace, there was an absolute beauty sleeping in there. However, Qing Shui did not know what benefits it would bring him. Furthermore, there was that huge turtle in front of the crystal palace, what kind of demonic beast was it.....

Taking out the treasure map, Qing Shui took a look at it. The treasure map depicted an otherworldly paradise, the mountains on the map were not very big but were very beautiful. There was a river that snaked through the valleys which was incredibly clear, and you could see the fishes and prawns in it. What led Qing Shui to be surprised was that there were several distinct blue three-tailed fishes, they were very beautiful, these fishes were probably a mutated species. Qing Shui stored this information in his heart.

Upstream of the river, you could vaguely see a violet forest that seemed to have groups of monkeys within. Due to the distance, the drawing was not able to depict it clearly.

The place depicted by the treasure map clearly had an enchanting scenery, which even included several small birds in the sky. Suddenly, Qing Shui looked above the river, and noticed in the distant clouds, there seemed to be a shadow of a pavilion.

A bejeweled jade palace?

Thinking about it, Qing Shui smiled, this should be the effect of the treasure map, after all, the further up he looked, the closer it looked like it was to the clouds. He remembered everything he saw in his heart, finding the location in the treasure map was not something that can be done overnight. It was something that required a lot of luck and occasionally a lot of help.

Qing Shui kept the map; this was considered to be a pretty good harvest. He had already resolved the matter of the Wang Clan, although it was just a coincidence, Qing Shui did not regret his actions. After all, he had to do something after entering the Central Continent, and this can be considered to be a deliberate show of strength as a warning to others.

Although not everyone in Jade Sea Country City knew of Qing Shui's name, at least the major clans and sects would be aware of his presence. Furthermore, Qing Shui had a good relationship with the Nian Clan and the Duanmu Clan of the Duanmu City in Zhongyuan Country. Thus, during this period of time, there would always be someone arriving at Qing Shui's doorstep, many of whom were from the big clans. However, Qing Shui rejected all of them.

Half a month later, Qing Shui gave Lan Tong and the others some beneficial Pills and prepared to leave. When he and Di Chen were saying goodbye to Nian Yuyang, he asked him to take care of Lan Tong and the rest.

Nian Yuyang indicated that it was not a problem for him to do so. After that, Qing Shui and Di Chen rode on the Fire Bird and flew towards Zhongyuan Country. Qing Shui was planning to check the place out first and perhaps stay there for a period of time before leaving for the Seven Stars Country to resolve Di Chen's matter. Following that, he was considering going to the Southern Viewing Ministry Continent.

Every time he thought of this problem, Qing Shui felt that it was inappropriate. Back then, when the Old Ancestor died, he told Qing Shui not to go to the Southern Viewing Ministry Continent to look for the Eastern Palace Clan before having the strength of a Grade 5 Martial Saint. During these few days, Qing Shui had done some investigation, the Eastern Palace Clan of the Southern Viewing Ministry Continent may not be the strongest but it was not a place a Grade 5 Martial Saint could simply enter.

Since he had already waited for so many years, there was no problem with waiting a little more. Qing Shui wanted to wait until the Diamond Gigantic Elephant grew stronger, and that Thunderous Beast would also mature in four more years. When that time came, his abilities would be further improved, with two decent Demonic Beast, Qing Shui felt that it would be sufficient to protect his own life.

The Fire Bird was not purely just a mount, for Qing Shui felt that the Fire Bird would definitely become a Martial Saint leveled Demonic Beast, although he did not know when would that happen.

As for going to the Lion King's Ridge of the Northern Sacred Lu Continent, Qing Shui knew that it would be a long time away. When he thought of Yiye Jiange, he could not help but have a sad expression. Qing Shui wanted to be able to bring her to the Lion King's Ridge soon, to take revenge against her enemies.

"What are you thinking of? You have been staring blankly for a long time, and you seem to have a helpless expression showing in your eyes." Di Chen sat crossed legged beside Qing Shui and asked him as the Fire Bird continued to fly.

"I was just in a daze, thinking of stuff." Qing Shui looked at Di Chen and smiled.

"Don't think too much, everything will be alright, if you feel troubled, you can tell me. You might feel better if you say it out." Di Chen smiled at Qing Shui, her eyes held a trace of deep concern.

"I know, I just could not help but think about it. I'm fine, I'm not that weak." Qing Shui forced himself to smile.

Di Chen did not say anything else, although she did not know everything about Qing Shui, she knew quite a bit. He was a very determined person, the most determined person she had seen, that spirit of not bowing down to others was shocking.

The Zhongyuan Country and Seven Stars Country were next to each other, thus they were very close to the Jade Sea Country. Within three days, they arrived at the Zhongyuan Country and found directions to Duanmu City.

Duanmu City was close to Zhongyuan Country, and it was very easy to find. They directly flew straight to Duanmu City, going past a few cities on their way. He noticed that those cities were not as bustling as Duanmu City, the buildings and streets all seemed to be inferior to those of Duanmu City.

When he descended at Duanmu City, he called a Beast Carriage to take them to the Duanmu Clan. It was a good thing that the Duanmu Clan was not far away from the Sky Platform of Duanmu City, thus the Beast Carriage arrived in slightly more than an hour.

“Sir, Miss, we have arrived at the Duanmu Clan!”

Qing Shui paid the fee and got out of the carriage with Di Chen. Qing Shui took a look at the Duanmu Clan, this look caused him to be in a daze. What a luxurious villa.

It was located in the best position of Cloud Passage Road, the land it occupied was the largest Qing Shui had ever seen. However, the Duanmu Clan was equivalent to the existence of a large sect, just that it was called a clan and had the same system as a clan.

Where Qing Shui was now was the south gate of the Duanmu Clan, the villa of the Duanmu Clan sat in the north and faced the south. Looking at the south gate of the Duanmu Clan, it was the most robust gate Qing Shui had ever seen.

Although the gate was just an entrance to the villa, it represented the strength of the clan. Looking at the 200 meters wide, 100 meters tall golden gate, one could see there were many images of large Demonic Beasts carved on the door. They were vivid and lifelike, remarkably accurate in depiction. The big gates were inlaid with stone that was above and below it.

Beside the gates, were two huge fake mountain, these gates would not be easy to topple over, it would also be difficult to climb up a hundred meters to go over it.

### **Chapter 609 -Duanmu Clan, Duanmu Lingshuang, the Central Continent has peak Martial Saint warriors**

Qing Shui blankly stared at the enormous gate sparkling under the sun. It's a scene which no one would be able to imagine without seeing it for themselves.

For a clan like the Duanmu Clan, it's normal for them to have this kind of gate. Qing Shui shook his head. After that, he turned around to look at the veiled Di Chen only to see her smiling back at him.

“My dear wife, wanna go in?” Qing Shui said to Di Chen with a humble smile.

Di Chen shot a faint angry glare at Qing Shui before walking with him towards the enormous gate with a face full of smiles.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he followed after the beautiful body figure and walked side by side with Di Chen towards the enormous gate of the Duanmu Clan.

There were two rows of guards with similar attires guarding the huge gate. Even their size and height looked similar to each other. Qing Shui tried to feel them out and found that the weakest one was at least a Xiantian grade warrior.

“A Xiantian warrior acting as guard looking after the gate?” Qing Shui was shocked at the boldness of the aristocratic clan.

In his past incarnation, Qing Shui was just an ordinary man. He had no idea how wealthy people thought, nor did he ever have the thought of living a life of wealth. Actually, humans were all the same, they're contradicting beings who never knew what would truly satisfy them.

People who are easily satisfied would never compare themselves to people who were extremely rich and powerful. On the other hand, people who aren't easily satisfied often set high expectations

themselves. For example, when they get an income as much as three thousand a month, they would want more. The same thing would happen even if their income were to be raised all the way to five thousand per month. Ten thousand... Twenty thousand... They still wouldn't be satisfied...

Perhaps, this may be considered one of the deep-rooted bad habits of humans?

For the current Qing Shui, he was already quite a reputable person in the World of the Nine Continents. Unknowingly, he has managed to climb up to such a relatively high position.

"Excuse me, who could you two be looking for?"

An energetic voice immediately caused Qing Shui to come back to his senses. Qing Shui realized that the person stopping them was a middle-aged man, who looked a bit older than Qing Shui himself.

"I'm looking for Lady Duanmu!" Qing Shui responded with a smile.

"Would you happen to be Young Master Qing Shui?" The middle-aged man questioned Qing Shui in surprise.

"Uncle, you know about me?" Qing Shui never expected the person to immediately recognize him. Even though he figured out that things would turn out like this eventually, he was still a bit shocked by it.

"I am not worthy! You can just call me Old Man Chi! The Lady has instructed us to bring you to her as soon as Young Master Qing Shui arrived. Young Master Qing Shui, and young lady, welcome!" The middle-aged man explained courteously.

"Sorry for the trouble!"

Qing Shui and Di Chen followed the middle-aged man into the Duanmu Clan. Upon entering it, Qing Shui could feel the luxurious and imposing atmosphere around the manor. Even though the Heavenly Palace was not much inferior compared to it, the Heavenly Palace had to rely on the advantages of the land where it was built. On the other hand, it's not a simple task to build such a luxurious building in the flourishing Duanmu City.

The majority of the building was green colored wood. Other than having an imposing atmosphere, it also had an abundance of elegant and artistic flavor to it. There were also countless pavilions and kiosks by it. Furthermore, mountains and various water features could be seen almost everywhere.

After walking past the big front yard, passing by an enormous fake mountain and an arched bridge, the first thing which caught Qing Shui's eyes was a large area of battle arenas. There were a lot of them in a variety of sizes. Currently, there were a lot of people sparring with each other. This was the reason for the shouting noises which he heard from back then.

The courtyard was filled with warriors wearing the same uniform. Even though there were fewer people here compared to Heavenly Palace, each and every one of them were elite warriors. Despite that, Qing Shui felt that it still shouldn't be any less than a hundred thousand people.

There were beasts carts constantly passing in and out of the courtyard. After all, the courtyard itself was just too enormous. Undeniably, only a very few people would ride the cart, most people would swiftly travel around on their own feet.

They once again walked a distance of around a thousand meters to the left and took a turn at the corner. For a moment, they felt as if they had left behind the chaos in the secular world. The environment here was really graceful and quiet.

This was a beautiful isolated part of the courtyard. It had the most valuable trees and flowers from across the World of the Nine Continents in it.

Very quickly, they arrived at the entrance of a small courtyard which had four young girls guarding in front.

“May I know who you are?” The woman on the right side taking the lead as she took a big step forward and started questioning them.

“All of you can step down!”

Right at this moment, there was a familiar voice, the women slowly withdrew from their post. Qing Shui could already see Lady Duanmu who was approaching him, beside her was Duanmu Lingshuang.

Dressed in azure colored clothes and an azure colored veil, as soon as Duanmu Lingshuang saw Di Chen, an unusual excitement flashed across her eyes before quickly glancing towards Qing Shui. On the other hand, Lady Duanmu smiled in joy: “You guys are here.”

Qing Shui smiled and responded: “Sorry for the disturbance.”

“No, no, you are not bothering me at all.” Lady Duanmu said joyfully.

Qing Shui’s gaze settled on Duanmu Lingshuang. He noticed that she still wore her veil even when she was at home, he then proceeded to look at Di Chen who was beside him. One looked elegant like a goddess whereas the other one possessed an ice-cold charm.

Qing Shui couldn’t help but think about the time when Duanmu Lingshuang was at Flowerfruit Mountain. The most unforgettable thing to him was her expression when she addressed him as her husband, Qing Shui would never forget it for the rest of his life.

Back then, upon hearing his unreasonable request, the woman had pursed up her lips tightly. Even though her face still looked a bit pale, it’s a lot better compared to before. Qing Shui thought back then that she was behaving too coldly so he decided to tease her a little. When he saw this situation, he knew that it’s time to stop. After all, it would be bad if he went overboard.

“Dear husband.....”

An ice-cold shivering voice went into Qing Shui’s ears.

That scene back then flashed back in Qing Shui’s mind.

On the other hand, every time Duanmu Lingshuang saw Qing Shui, she would remember the scene in Flowerfruit Mountain as well. Not only did she expose her face in front of Qing Shui, but she was also even forced to call him that.....



She should have hated him, but then again, he saved herself and also her mother. What she found particularly memorable was Qing Shui's silhouette when he saved her from the Flowerfruit Mountain. Not only did he try to protect her from danger, he even used his own body to cover for her.

Qing Shui slightly lowered his head as he followed them to the pavilion at the front of the courtyard. The living room was clean, untainted by even a speck of dust. It was comparable to Di Chen's chamber. He had been there before to get her Immortal Bed.

Since it was still early, they decided to talk for awhile while they sat around a small table. Qing Shui and Di Chen sat next to each other whereas Lady Duanmu and Duanmu Lingshuang sat close to each other.

"Since you guys finally came, why don't you stay here for a little longer." Lady Duanmu smiled at Qing Shui and Di Chen. She sounded really friendly when she spoke, hence making everyone felt relaxed.

Slowly, the atmosphere got even more lively and casual.

"Lady Duanmu, which are the strong powers in Central Continent? How strong are they? Will you mind sharing?" When Qing Shui first arrived, he heard of a few sects from Elder Ge, but he wasn't clear about how strong they truly were.

When Lady Duanmu heard what Qing Shui said, she wasn't really surprised by it. On the contrary, she smiled gently and explained patiently: "There are too many powerful sects in Central Continent. It's not something that can be counted, they exist in every country. Within the eighty-one cities, there will inevitably be a few that are particularly strong. For example, the Buddha Sect, the Demon Gate, the Tang Manor, the Dragon Emperor Mountain, Sky City and Moon City....."

"The location of Central Continent was such that it was the closest to every other continent. Hence, it was the most populated one. Consequently, it was also the most chaotic one. People from all continents were mixed in it like fish and dragons, and the most chaotic one was Ghost City. The reason why it's called that was because most of the people living in it were guilty of monstrous crimes. It's very hard to find an ordinary, good person there, for it was a city ruled by bandits. Every day, there would be public massacres or annexing of the local powers. A lot of people wanted to cleanse Ghost City, but all of their efforts only resulted in failures. Perhaps, it was because the people who were truly strong refused to take action." Lady Duanmu explained casually. Di Chen and Qing Shui was also engrossed as they listened.

"Madam, how's the strength of the Buddha Sect?"

"The Buddha Sect is located in the Buddha City in Central Continent. It's recognized by all as the strongest sect within the Central Continent. At the very least, no one would say that other sects were better than them. They don't hole themselves up within Buddha City, and they can be seen everywhere. However, only very few know about the situation in the Buddha Sect." Lady Duanmu explained gently.

Duanmu Lingshuang was a very cold and beautiful woman. She hardly ever interrupts people when they were talking. Di Chen, on the other hand, had a very calm nature, she tended to stay aloof from worldly affairs. Eventually, this all resulted in only Qing Shui and Lady Duanmu speaking.

Basically, the way it worked was that Qing Shui would ask questions from time to time while Lady Duanmu would answer him one by one.

“Lady Duanmu, from the list of sects that you mentioned before, is there any peak Martial Saint warriors in them?” For now, Qing Shui still wasn’t clear about how strong a peak Martial Saint was. Even Lady Duanmu herself was unclear about it. Despite that, he still couldn’t resist his curiosity and asked.

“I, myself, am not sure about the strength of a peak Martial Saint warrior as well, but I have heard before that the Central Continent does have peak Martial Saint warriors.” After thinking for a while, Lady Duanmu smiled.

When it was almost noon, two girls served them some food.

“It doesn’t taste as good as the one you made! Please make do with this!” Lady Duanmu had eaten the meal that Qing Shui prepared before, so much so that she felt a bit regretful now. The food that she once regarded as tasting good had now become bland to her.

“Ah, I have forgotten about it! The reason why they tasted good was because I have good materials. Just like the tea leaves. I’ll prepare some for Lady Duanmu a bit later.” Qing Shui smiled as he looked at the food, he was sure that only professional cooks would be able to prepare these dishes.

“Nah, forget about it! I have finally managed to get rid of my addiction to it, if you are to give me more of those materials and when I finished them, I would end up being really miserable.” Lady Duanmu responded in a joking manner even though she meant what she said.

“There are a lot of them. These are for Lady Duanmu, I’m sure you wouldn’t be able to finish it even after ten years. Oh! Of course that’s saying if Lady Duanmu and young mistress were the only people taking it. If there were more, this wouldn’t really be true.” Qing Shui laughed as he continued on the conversation.

.....

Just like this, Qing Shui and Di Chen settled down in the Duanmu Clan. One week passed very quickly. Qing Shui spent most of the time strolling around Duanmu City with Duanmu Lingshuang and Di Chen.

Lady Duanmu, Yu Ruyan was Duanmu Ling’s wife. Duanmu Ling was an extraordinary genius in the Duanmu Clan. Furthermore, he also possessed the mystical ‘Three Yang Constitution’. He was the successor of the clan, and he was also the direct successor from the next generation. In the future, the leadership of the clan would pass from Duanmu Ling’s grandfather directly to him, skipping past Duanmu Ling’s father and his generation.

This was also the reason why people started envying him and plotting against Duanmu Ling. Not only were there outsiders, more importantly, there were also people from within the Duanmu Clan. Duanmu Ling’s death enraged Yu Ruyan and resulted in her displaying her terrifying strength.

Just like this, every single complaint the people had against Duanmu Ling faded away in the face of her tremendous force. Undeniably, the current glory that Duanmu Clan had was all this very woman’s doings. Without her, there would be nothing, the Duanmu Clan would immediately be removed from the list of super powers.

Humans are selfish beings. Even though they were well aware of the pros and cons of it, many people still wanted Yu Ruyan dead. Only with this would they be able to take control of the Duanmu Clan. In other words, they would rather be a chicken’s head than a phoenix’s tail.

Duanmu City!

Heaven Street!

This street was the most beautiful street in Duanmu City. It was a street where all kinds of beast carts were forbidden from passing through, there was also a strong cultural atmosphere around the street. It was considered to be an ancient street which was conserved really well.

Qing Shui, Di Chen, and Duanmu Lingshuang were walking along the street. The entire place was filled with different kinds of people. It didn't lack any handsome men or beautiful women. It was truly a lively street.

Di Chen stood beside Qing Shui, it was not clear if this was a coincidence, but Duanmu Lingshuang stood on the other side. This actually resulted in Qing Shui being in the middle of the two women.

Furthermore, the two women also had their faces covered up. But just with their beautiful body figure and those beautiful pupils resembling that of a goddess, it was already more than sufficient to attract the attention of the people around them.

"Isn't that Lady Duanmu?"

"Yeah, who is the man?"

"Lady Duanmu actually is sharing the same man with another woman? I want to be that man....."

"He is a super gigolo!"

.....

For a moment, Qing Shui became the center of attention. Di Chen smiled gently and looked at Qing Shui. Qing Shui, on the other hand, only extended his hand out and grabbed her hand, causing her to panic and withdraw it frantically while grumpily rolling her eyes at Qing Shui.

"Lingshuang! What a coincidence!"

Right at this moment, an attractive male voice was heard. Even Qing Shui couldn't deny the fact that this voice sounded really pleasant to hear.

### **Chapter 610 - Jin Shang, Jin Clan, an eccentric old woman, Medicine Emperor Yi Clan of Lingxi Country**

Qing Shui turned his head to the direction of the voice. Four young men who walked towards him. They should be in their thirties. The person who spoke was the man in the middle.

The man wore a snow white warrior's attire. There was a warm smile on his handsome face and his skin was really white. His eyes shone with a black light, while his sharp brows curved upwards. This man possessed a huge amount of heroic spirit.

He had a straight nose and lips which had just the right thickness. This was a very good looking man. At the moment, he was looking right at Duanmu Lingshuang. He was the type of man who would always be recognized as very handsome.

In comparison, the three men beside him were slightly inferior. However, they still possessed a noble aura. Their clothes looked really clean and they behaved in a very elegant manner. At the very least, that's what they appeared to be so.

Earlier, Qing Shui heard the man calling out Lingshuang's name. Who would have thought that this cold woman would have such a close male friend?

Duanmu Lingshuang looked at the man with an unwavering gaze. She still maintained her calm and tranquil look and didn't say a word. Qing Shui, who was at her side, found it a bit funny.

Qing Shui looked at that handsome man once again. He did not discover anything strange. It seemed that this was not the first time such a situation occurred, that was why he was still able to shift his gaze and look at Qing Shui and Di Chen with a smile.

His eyes shone as he smiled and said, "I'm Lingshuang's friend, Jing Shang. Nice to meet you. Let me give you a treat so that we can get to know each other. How do you feel about this?"

The man spoke as though he was already really familiar with Qing Shui. However, Qing Shui didn't find the way he talked annoying. He was really good at subtly manipulating people's emotions.

"I'm Qing Shui, Miss Duanmu's friend. Erm... why don't we do it on another day?" Qing Shui said with a smile.

"Alright! It's a shame I'm not able to sit down and have a chat with you. But we still have time! We can do so on another day. Allow me to take my leave now." Jing Shang smiled as he spoke to Qing Shui. Despite that, the expression in his eyes also showed consideration to Di Chen and Duanmu Lingshuang so that it wouldn't seem like he was only speaking to Qing Shui and neglecting the other people present.

Before Jing Shang left, he took a look at Duanmu Lingshuang one more time, from his expression when he looked at her, Qing Shui could already tell that Jing Shang liked Duanmu Lingshuang. Not only that, he might even be obsessed with her.

He was such an outstanding man, but of all the choices he had, he chose to like an ice block. Qing Shui shook his head, he felt really sorry for Jing Shang. It would definitely be a hard task to get a woman like Duanmu Lingshuang.

"Young lady Duanmu, how do you feel about Jing Shang?" Qing Shui asked after thinking for a while.

"What do you mean?" Duanmu Lingshuang grumpily shot a glance at Qing Shui. She actually made such an expression with that ice-cold face of hers. It made him feel as he was looking at an icy flame.

"I'm asking about your impressions of Jing Shang, he seems to be pretty tough." Qing Shui smiled and looked at Duanmu Lingshuang, without avoiding her gaze.

Duanmu Lingshuang avoided Qing Shui's playful gaze and explained patiently, "The Jin Clan is an aristocratic clan in the Duanmu City. He is one of the outstanding members among the current Jin Clan young generation. Whether the Jin Clan is able to improve even further will all depend on him."

Even though Duanmu Lingshuang only gave a brief explanation, she still managed to aptly summarize all the information about the Jin Clan and Jin Shang. The Jin Clan was an aristocratic clan and Jin Shang was

the most outstanding young man in his generation. He was also the person who would take over Jin Clan in the future.

“You seemed to be really biased against him?” The three of them continued walking along the street, Qing Shui was just asking out of curiosity.

“I’m really biased against you too!” Duanmu Lingshuang responded without turning around.

Qing Shui touched his nose. If it was not for the things he did for her, he reckoned that he would have long since been kicked out of the clan’s gate by her. On the other hand, Di Chen who was beside him only smiled humbly while looking at the surroundings. This place was really quiet.

“Sister Chen, let’s go and take a look at the ornaments.” Duanmu Lingshuang smiled at Di Chen.

After all, it had already been a week. The two girls got along quite well with each other. The interesting thing was that one was really quiet whereas one was always cold. This left Qing Shui at a loss on how they managed to communicate with each other.

“Alright!” Di Chen smiled at Qing Shui, then she went into the ornament shop with Duanmu Lingshuang.

Qing Shui followed the two girls. From time to time, he would look around to see if there was anything which piqued his interest. There were also a few street stalls on both sides of the street.

After all, only those who were wealthy would be able to afford a proper shop along such a street. In comparison, the street stalls were far more numerous than proper shops. The things that they sold would also only be some small items.

Just as Qing Shui was about to walk into the shop with the two girls, he saw a dispirited old woman setting up a street stall on the ground. Similarly, there were some ornaments on it, mostly consisting of necklaces. A lot of them looked really old and shabby, which made wearing it purposeless. Therefore, a lot of people wouldn’t even bat an eye when they passed through the stall.

What truly caught Qing Shui’s interest was that the old woman was also a cultivator. Qing Shui felt that her strength should be around the Xiantian Grade but he was a bit unclear about it. Even though she was old, she looked really sturdy and strong. She also looked really clean with her plain and simple clothes. However, there was a small boy beside her who was about five to six years. He was really thin and had a really weak pulse, he had already fallen asleep beside the old woman...

Qing Shui squatted down by the stall and looked at the things on the ground. Not only was each and every one of the ornaments shabby, some of them had even had been destroyed. Despite that, there were still some faint spiritual fluctuations.

They consisted of amulets, silver necklaces, white stone necklaces, black iron necklaces, glowing pendant..... To his surprise, there were some stuff which he could recognize!

Suddenly, Qing Shui felt an inconsistent yet powerful spirit fluctuation. He followed his senses and looked at the direction where the fluctuation came from. It was actually a gray pendant! It looked really old and dilapidated, it was even missing a corner. There was a Nine Palace Image drawn on it.

Nine Palace Pendant!

“Granny! How are you related to the person beside you? He should have been sick for a long time right?” Qing Shui started searching for the pendant while casually asking the granny a few questions.

In that instant, Qing Shui felt a sudden and formidable aura flashing across the old woman’s body. After that, she let out a sigh, “He is my grandson. He was born with deficiencies.”

“Why didn’t granny bring him to the alchemists? You should know things would just get worse if it continued like this.” Qing Shui examined the child and estimated that he would only be able to live for at most another six months.

“I have sought their help before. He was born frail and weak. Furthermore, his organs have even started dying. Unless there were heavenly pills of some sorts or maybe miraculous pills like the Bones of the Living Dead to make up for the deficiencies in his body, he would never be healed. Unfortunately, such things were too rare, in addition, it would also require the alchemists to process them...” As the old woman spoke, she once again let out another sigh.

At this moment, the old woman looked at Qing Shui. She had never thought that she would be able to have such a long conversation with this young man, she also felt a lot better than before. When she looked at Qing Shui again, an expression of amazement flashed across her face. But very quickly, her expression went back to normal.

“Thank you, young man, for accompanying an old lady like me. Have a look and see if there’s anything you want here. Take as many as you wish.” The old woman raised up her head and said.

“Granny, if I were to tell you that I can cure him, will you believe me?” Qing Shui asked the old woman seriously.

The old woman stared blankly at Qing Shui. She felt both surprised and confused.

“Granny, I’m saying that I’m able to cure your grandson, are you willing to let me do so?”

The old woman looked at Qing Shui. After a while, she answered, “To be honest, I doubt it. There have already been many alchemists who tried and were completely helpless. I no longer hold any more expectations. Little brat, since you said that you can do it, I’ll choose to believe you this time. So long as someone says that they can cure my grandson, I will let them treat him.”

“Qing Shui!”

At this moment, Di Chen and Duanmu Lingshuang approached him. Di Chen gently called out to Qing Shui.

“Oh, you two came out already. Wait for a while, let me cure this little child first.” Qing Shui smiled and replied.

“Alright, no problem, we will keep an eye out for you to prevent anyone from bothering you.” Di Chen smiled and said.

Qing Shui took over the little boy from the old woman’s hand. He was so light and thin that he was pretty much skin and bones. He immediately took out a bed from his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. It’s the kind that had a board to lean against on one side. There was a thick mattress on top of it.

Qing Shui placed the little boy on the bed before rubbing both of his hands as he began operating his Saintly Hands. Both of his palms slowly became transparent. After that, he softly patted the little boy's body. Thread after thread of translucent crystal-like specks went into the little boy's body.

The moment, Qing Shui took out the bed, the old woman was already stunned and shocked. When both of Qing Shui's hands turned translucent, the powerful vital energy which was spread out from his palm made her felt extremely joyful and excited.

An enormous flying beast flew past, it was a lion that was fifty meters long. Its entire body was snow-white, even the mane around its neck was colored white.

When an elderly man looked down from the Snow Lion, he spotted Qing Shui who was continuously patting the little boy's body with his translucent palms.

The old man's eyes flashed and he quickly let the snow lion descend to a nearby spot. The old woman, on the other hand, only looked at the enormous snow lion for a short while before focusing on Qing Shui again.

She had a feeling that this young man would definitely be able to cure her grandson. This way, even if she died, she could leave in peace. There was finally an heir to take over her Mo Clan. Unknowingly, the old woman started tearing up.

Her son got married really late. He married when he was two hundred years old. Ever since his son was born, the couple both headed to the 'Evil Dragon's Den' to look for medicinal herbs which could cure their own son. However, there was no news of them ever since.

If it wasn't for the need to take care of her grandson, the old woman would have gone to the Evil Dragon's Den herself. Who would have thought that she would run into a young man with such a strange set of skills. He was actually able to cure her grandson without any medicinal pills.....

Slowly, more and more people started surrounding them. However, because of the continuous effort of the old woman, Di Chen and mainly Duanmu Lingshuang's efforts they're only allowed to watch from far away. Everyone knew who Young Lady Duanmu was. Hence, no one actually dared to cause a commotion here.

An old man approached them, after hesitating for a while, he decided to approach them!

"Mister, please refrain from coming any closer. You might interfere with the treatment." Duanmu Lingshuang's ice cold voice rang.

"I won't bother him. Can you please let me get a bit closer? I'm an alchemist, I might be able to help out." The old man replied after thinking for a while.

Qing Shui was still gently patting the child. As soon as he felt the old man's powerful aura, he muttered to himself in his mind, "Who is this? Why are there so many formidable cultivators?"

"Lady Duanmu! Let him come over!" Qing Shui said humbly.

After Duanmu Lingshuang heard what Qing Shui said, she moved aside. The old man smiled and nodded at Duanmu Lingshuang before proceeding to Qing Shui's side.

“Mister, can you tell me about the symptoms of this child?” Qing Shui continued working with his head down and patted the child’s back as he asked the old man.

The old man looked towards the child who was laying on the bed and probed him with his own spiritual sense. Everyone who had reached Xiantian Grade would definitely have this kind of spiritual sense. It’s just that some would have sharper senses, whereas some would end up with more limited ones. There were huge advantages if one had a keen spiritual sense. For example, one would be able to sense the energy and the situation of one’s body and they could also tell if the energy spreading out from their organs were strong enough or whether they’re normal.

“Born weak and frail, his organs have started dying... No chance..... Of survival.....” The old man looked at the thin little boy blankly. Eventually, he began to stutter at the end.

After that, the old man looked at Qing Shui in shock, “Mister, you can cure this?”

“Since you’re an alchemist, I’ve given you the permission to come closer. So, will you be able to help me out?” Qing Shui didn’t answer his question. Instead, he continued doing the same things as before.

“This... This.....”

“Since you are not going to be of help here, stop bothering me.” Qing Shui immediately interrupted the faltered old man. After all, he felt a bit unnatural with a Martial Saint warrior beside him.