Ancient ST 621

Chapter 621 - The Fiery Golden Eyes at the Small Success Stage, the 'lower' Segment of the Basic Sword Technique

The progression of the Primordial Flame made Qing Shui feel as if he had just entered an even wider land. Simultaneously, he also made up his mind to strengthen this killer weapon of his.

Primordial Flame was the most ancient kind of flame across the world. An ordinary flame already possessed tremendous strength, let alone this kind of ancient flame. Even though it's considered to have reached a very accomplished state, if Qing Shui could learn to use the Primordial Flame efficiently, it wouldn't be hard to use it to kill people.

Qing Shui spent his remaining time to congeal and condense the Primordial Flame in hopes of gaining the ability to draw out an even stronger power from it. At present, the Primordial Flame which Qing Shui released was much more powerful than the Fire bird's 'Nether Fireball'.

Qing Shui put more emphasis on cultivating his Nature Energy, Immovable Mountain, Frenzied Bull's Strength and on drawing the Hundred Forms of the Tiger. He also didn't forget the Heavenly Pellet and the Blue Lotus Art. It's just that compared to the other skills, he spent less time on these two.

Of course, the most significant one was still his Ancient Strengthening Technique. It was Qing Shui's most fundamental technique. All of the things which he cultivated, his Primordial Flame, Immovable Mountain and Frenzied Bull's Strength all relied on his Qi of the as their most basic component.

Qing Shui cultivated the Fiery Golden Eyes every day. Throughout the cultivation, he was able to feel its improvement. It's just that until now, it still didn't manage to reach the small success stage. This made Qing Shui torn between feeling happy or sad.

Normally, the harder the technique was to cultivate, the larger the effect would be once it was successfully cultivated. Hence, Qing Shui threw away all the distracting thoughts, including whether he would succeed or not.

Once he started cultivating, he stopped thinking about everything, about how much he would improve, whether he would achieve the small success stage, what he should do if he fails to achieve the small success stage, all of it. He completely immersed himself in his cultivation.

He closed his eyes and sat down in a cross-legged position. He looked really calm and relaxed, not exposing any kind of expressions on his face. He appeared to look so peaceful that it could shock people. He tried to form a sign with both of his hands.

Time went on like usual in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. There wasn't anyone bothering Qing Shui, hence, he could focus solely on his cultivation.

Suddenly, a faint light started emerging from Qing Shui's body. Not long after, the huge Buddha Statue once again appeared behind him.

The Buddha Statue was golden in color. It gave out a really powerful spiritual fluctuation as it slowly channeled threads after threads of golden light into Qing Shui. It made the light emerging from his body even brighter and more dazzling, which added a bit of a dignified aura to his peaceful demeanor.

Qing Shui slowly opened both of his eyes. Everything was still the same, he still looked really calm like usual. The only thing different was his gaze which had a really sharp look.

He turned around!

A thread of faint golden light shot out of his eyes!

It's done!

The Fiery Golden Eyes reached the small Perfection Stage!

Qing Shui slowly got up. He never thought that he would actually break through at such a time. He was well aware that he would only be able to make much progress if he could throw away all random thoughts and focus solely on his cultivation. Other than that, the chances of which he could break through would also be more than ten times higher than normal.

Nevertheless, it's no use even if he had known about these factors because the chance of achieving this kind of feat itself was quite rare. It wasn't really considered as an insight, but it had effects really similar to it. It's just that it's a bit inferior to insight itself.

The Fiery Golden Eyes had achieved the small success stage! It could destroy 10% of all the opponent's temporary strength!

Qing Shui didn't know what was included as temporary strength. However, when he thought about it himself, he managed to figure out something. The Violet Gold Divine Shield, Lunar Silk Clothes, Big Dipper Sword as well as Heavenly Talismans were all temporary abilities. As for other skills, Qing Shui wasn't really clear about it.

There was also a few unique medicinal pills which only had temporary effects!

It may just be a 10% decrease in strength, but one thing that Qing Shui was well aware of was that there are almost no warriors in the World of the Nine Continent who didn't have temporary abilities, so much that he felt that some of the supportive techniques were also temporary. If it was really as he thought, then the Fiery Golden Eyes would truly be terrifying.

This reminded Qing Shui of a phrase. Everything was temporary!

Every temporary attribute boosting abilities! That meant it has taken account of every temporary abilities!

Previously, Qing Shui also spotted the Buddha Statue behind him. He still didn't know if it was actually caused by his Thousand Buddha Palms Imprint or the Ancient Book of 'Rebirth'. Often, the first thing a normal person would feel was that it had something to do with the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint. However, since a long time ago, Qing Shui has always felt that it was because of the Ancient Book of 'Rebirth'.

Seeing as time was almost up, Qing Shui showered before getting out of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. The lightstones in his room were giving out a gentle light. It didn't really make the room bright, yet it was able to make people feel comfortable.

Qing Shui released his Spiritual Sense and felt the two girls sleeping soundly in a room not too far away. He suddenly thought about the book 'Art of Observing Females' which he read before entering the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Qing Shui went up to the shelf. He didn't actually take out the book 'Art of Observing Females'. Instead, he took out other books, but he only flipped through the majority of the books and didn't really pay too much attention to the details.

He continued on and managed to flip through quite a lot of books. They were all basically about common things across the continent except it was more interesting and written specifically.

After going through almost half of the books, Qing Shui randomly picked out a book again. He planned to sleep after reading this book. It was just that at the moment Qing Shui got his hand on the book, he noticed that the book felt a bit different. It was a bit soft and it felt as if the book was made of a much higher quality materials compared to the rest.

'Last part of Basic Sword Techniques'.....

Qing Shui blanked out. In an instant, he went from feeling sleepy to being incomparably awake. Lin Zhanhan had given him a book named the 'First part of the Basic Sword Techniques' back when he was on Qing Clan's Library. While he was on Heavenly Palace's Library, he had managed to find 'The Second Part of Basic Sword Techniques'. And now, to his surprise, he had actually found the 'Last part of Basic Sword Techniques' in Four Sea Inns.

At this moment, Qing Shui felt a bit agitated. When it came to Sword Techniques, Qing Shui had already known a thing or two about it. He felt really lucky he had trained the most unattended Basic Sword Technique at that time.

Most importantly, ever since he started cultivating it, he had just continued on for more than ten years. After that, he had even mixed his 'Wave Essence' into the basics of the Sword Techniques, enabling the strength of the Basic Sword Technique to undergo tremendous changes.

If it was converted to the time duration in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, it would have taken around a hundred years of cultivation. This enabled Qing Shui's cultivation of the 'Basic Sword Technique' to reached great heights. However, he was still limited by the most basic restriction of the 'Basic Sword Techniques'. In the book 'Basic Sword Technique First part' it only had the most fundamental sword skills. For warriors who only got into sword techniques, they would have most likely replace the most basic sword techniques with an even stronger one after one to three months.

Compared to the first book, the 'Second part of Basic Sword Technique' had more variations of Sword Techniques. For example, it would have techniques which combined different piercing methods in a series. It might seem really simple, yet it possessed a really tremendous wounding power. It might look like a very basic skill, but Qing Shui was able to cultivate his Basic Sword Technique up to a terrifying stage by practicing it numerous times.

But Qing Shui always had high hopes in the 'Last part of Basic Sword Techniques'. He felt that there would definitely be some killer moves recorded in the book. It's just that he was a bit uncertain if he would be able to find the last book of the Basic Sword Techniques series. Who would have thought that he would actually find it here?

Qing Shui sat down in front of the study table. He no longer planned to sleep but instead, he planned to spend all of his time to go through the book carefully.

At the moment he flipped through the thin pages made of beast parchment, Qing Shui smiled. The skills listed on it might seem really simple and easy, but Qing Shui was the only one who managed to see the key points within it.

Combination Sword Techniques!

Qing Shui could already tell that these were all combined sword techniques with just one look. It's just performing different sword techniques together at one go. There were already a few simple combinations in the 'Second Part of Basic Sword Techniques'. Most of them were combinations of two sword techniques merged together.

As for the 'Last part of Basic Sword Techniques', they were combinations of at least three basic sword skills merged together. There were also some which combined four to five sword skills. When Qing Shui saw all of these, he felt as if he just saw the light again. There were finally powerful killer moves in the Basic Sword Techniques which he could use.

Qing Shui didn't know who drew out the Basic Sword Technique. But he felt that it must be someone whose sword skills belonged to that of the legends. All of the most basic sword skills written inside the Basic Sword Techniques were something that wouldn't be achieved without at least a hundred years of experience.

Seeing that all of these combined sword skills were the most basic combinations, normal people wouldn't be able to see the essence within it except Qing Shui.

Combining three skills together!

The sword techniques, which Qing Shui was reading, were all skills which had combined three sword techniques. The most powerful thing about the combinations was that it had ways to merge sword techniques which were totally incompatible together. For example, 'slicing' and 'thrusting' were skills that could be easily combined together whereas 'chopping' and 'piercing' were techniques which were very hard to be combined.

While reading the book, he had also attempted to mimic the skills written on it. As Qing Shui swung the sword in his hand, he had noticed that there was a really profound knowledge within it. If it has been a normal person reading about the sword techniques combination, it would surely drive them mad. This was because they were mostly combinations which were very hard to combine.

Qing Shui, on the other hand, felt that these sword techniques combinations were like a life-saving rope for someone who was drowning and like a sweet spring of water found by people who were about to die of thirst.

It wasn't until the sky slowly turned bright when Qing Shui woke up like he was drunk and stupefied. There was a satisfied smile on his face. The Two Moves Combination Sword Technique was able to increase his original fundamental strength by 10% whereas the Three Moves Combination Sword Technique was capable of increasing it by 20%. As for the Four Moves Combination Sword Technique,

Qing Shui was unclear about it because at present, he was only barely able to perform a Three Moves Combination Sword Technique.

Even though he was only able to perform the Three Moves Combination Sword Technique, he was able to witness just how powerful these combined sword techniques were. Since he still had plenty of time, he immediately threw the book into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

When Qing Shui went out, he proceeded towards the top of the building. The enormous roof resembled a tiny plaza. It was designed in a way so that it would be really suitable for warriors to cultivate. Of course, for someone like Qing Shui, he would definitely have to hold back his strength while cultivating. There weren't many ordinary buildings left which could stand Qing Shui's attacks.

As Qing Shui arrived at the highest part of the building, he noticed that there were already a few people cultivating. Qing Shui found a spot at the corner and then he took out a sword which was around one to three meters long from the weapons rack.

After he mulled over his last sword strike, he felt that it was more effective than just practising the moves. When this kind of simple Combination Sword Technique was executed, it did not have those kind of gorgeous vision effects but had a bleak killing intent instead.

The techniques were fierce and severe!

After that, Qing Shui continuously performed the Three Moves Combination Sword Technique which he had practiced since midnight. Slowly, he had realized that he was able to do it more and more smoothly. He was also able to perform the combination more quickly and skillfully.

Later on, Qing Shui had once again merged the 'Wave Essence of the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint' into his sword techniques. This wasn't actually hard for him since he was already able to do it before. It was just that when he did it now with the sword techniques combined, he felt a bit awkward.

Practice makes perfect! This was a saying which Qing Shui strongly believed in. Otherwise, he wouldn't have cultivated the Basic Sword Techniques every day for ten years!

Chapter 622 - Di Qing's Ascension to Martial Saint, The Unknown Power of the Di Clan

Qing Shui was satisfied as he contentedly put the long sword back to the weapon's rack. After that, he began to cultivate his Taichi Fist as usual. He executed his Taichi Fist with a certain finesse. It was about the strength or the aesthetic of the execution and about the feeling of executing the Taichi Fist.

Nature Energy was a process of steady accumulation. As of now, the Nature Energy had already reached the fourth level of its cultivation. It would now require a much longer time to reach another breakthrough compared to the previous ones.

At that moment, Di Qing saw Qing Shui practicing his Taichi Fist. She had a smile on her face as she approached him.

She stopped walking when the distance between them were about ten meters. Sensing someone behind him, Qing Shui turned around and saw Di Qing standing there with a smile. He stopped practicing his Taichi Fist as Di Qing slowly came closer to him.

"Let's go eat something!" Di Qing kept smiling while she stared at Qing Shui. Her eyes were lit up with curiosity.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" asked Qing Shui while rubbing his chin.

"Do you notice any changes?" Di Qing seemed delighted as she looked at Qing Shui.

At first, when he looked at Di Qing, he thought she was still as beautiful as the first time they had met. But then, he felt a tingle in his Spiritual Sense, and he finally realized that Di Qing had indeed experienced a change. He was surprised and exclaimed: "A breakthrough? You are a Martial Saint now?"

"Mhm. Thank you. Before that I felt quite uncomfortable, and I always have the urge to cultivate my techniques. And so I did. The medicinal pill you gave me was quite effective, I didn't think that I would break through to Martial Saint this peacefully during cultivation." Di Qing looked at Qing Shui with her mystifying eyes as she explained.

Di Chen and Di Qing had more or less the same level of cultivation. However, Di Chen was on a higher level than Di Qing, which was why Qing Shui was surprised that Di Qing would be the first among the sisters to break through to Martial Saint. Di Chen was actually on the edge of the gate towards Martial Saint, but she would need an opportunity to fully break through to the Martial Saint Realm.

"Congratulation Miss Qing for the great advancement of your strength." Qing Shui chuckled.

"Hmph. Were you thinking why it wasn't my elder sister who had a breakthrough, but me instead?" Di Qing blinked at Qing Shui. Her eyes were different than Di Chen's eyes despite the similarity in their attractiveness. Di Qing's 'wild' eyes were definitely alluring, but it was impossible for them to control men, unlike her elder sister's eyes.

"No. Your sister just needs some more time to break through to Martial Saint, that's all." Qing Shui felt a bit guilty even though he didn't think of it that way. However, the problem with Di Chen's breakthrough was still lingering on his mind.

"Oh right, I want to ask you a question. You know I will be going back to the Qing's Residence with your elder sister, right? So I was thinking if I could ask you some questions about your family's situation." Qing Shui hesitated for a while before he finally decided to ask Di Qing about her family.

"I thought you would never ask. Okay, ask anything. I will answer if I can." Di Qing laughed as she gestured to Qing Shui to sit at a nearby table together.

Qing Shui knew that he would never have conflicts with the Di Clan, so he was brave enough to ask Di Qing about her family. Otherwise, he would never ask anyone and ultimately Di Chen would never tell him about it.

"Do you know what kind of power in the Di Clan has as their most powerful strength?" Qing Shui started asking after the two of them sat on the bench.

"I don't know!" said Di Qing without a shred of hesitation.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he laughed at her reaction. Then he looked at Di Qing who still had a face full of smiles and asked: "What is the most powerful strength amongst the young members of the Di Clan?"

"Martial Saint. Actually my father doesn't seem that old. His line of generation still look quite young, so do I consider them as young people or not?" Di Qing said cunningly while giggling at her answer.

"Fine then, I never asked. Let's go eat something!" Qing Shui chuckled as he rubbed his nose again before he stood up from the bench.

"Okay. Actually, I am not so sure. My elder brother is the absolute genius of the Di Clan and he is already 45 years old. Oh, and he is not my biological brother. He is my uncle's son. Grandfather had already given the 'Scorching Red Sword' to him too. Also, even the Grade Six Martial Saints cannot defeat him. As for my father and his brothers, I am not sure. I only know that my father is around a Grade Seven Peak Martial Saint. The difference between their cultivation realm is just a step away from each other." Di Qing stood up as well while she continued giggling. She admitted that her previous answer was depressing to Qing Shui, so she tried her best to explain her family situation to him.

"Thank you!"

"You don't have to be so polite with me. Why don't you try calling me 'big sis' once in awhile?" Di Chen walked shoulder to shoulder with Qing Shui. It was hard to perceive the expression she had with those deep eyes.

Qing Shui couldn't understand; was it really that exciting to call her 'elder sister'? He could never understand what Di Qing was thinking. But Di Qing, on the other hand, had noticed that every women Qing Shui had liked were mostly older than him......

Qing Shui had never noticed that connection before. The World of Nine Continents had an abundance of Spiritual Qi everywhere, so normal people would be able to live up to almost 200 years. Those below 60 years old would still look young, and if they were able to take good care of their skin, they would be able to maintain their youthfulness even when they've reached 80 years old. Moreover, once a normal person reached Xiantian, their lifespan would extend for about 500 years while retaining their youthful appearance for a longer period of time. If the person was already an elderly, then it would be impossible to revive the youthful appearance once they have reached Xiantian.

"Can't you just call me 'elder sister' for once?" Di Qing seemed to care about Qing Shui calling her as an elder sister very much as she gazed at him with serious eyes.

Qing Shui touched his nose as he took a glance at her eyes that were full of anticipation. He couldn't reject her request no matter how hard he tried. It wasn't a big deal after all, so he smiled and called out: "Sister Qing!"

Di Qing's smile widened and she laughed happily. She raised up her hand, rubbed Qing Shui's head and said: "Good little brother!"

Without waiting for Qing Shui's response, she left with a hint of contentment. Qing Shui speechlessly gazed at the alluring woman running off in an aloof manner and shook his head, then he went on his way to meet with the others.

On his way to the dining room, Qing Shui was still thinking about the matters relating to the Di Clan. He had a lingering feeling that the average strength in the circle of the Di Clan would be at least around the strength of a Grade Eight Martial Saint.

Moreover, those who were able to reach Grade Eight Martial Saint or above were only counted as the minimum strength required to join the circle, which would be the strength of 3000 countries combined.

Qing Shui then analyzed his own strength and ended up with the estimation of the strength of 1000 countries. He was nowhere close to the strength of the Di Clan - the gap of strength between him and the Di Clan was vast. If Di Qing's father was a Grade Seven Peak Martial Saint with the strength of 2000 countries, then what about Di Qing's uncle? And not to mention the elders of the Di Clan - what would their strength be like?

Things were much more complex and enlightening in the Central Continent than he had anticipated. Amongst the continents, the Central Continent was the epitome of the World of Nine Continents. However, it was still too early to say that it could represent the whole Nine Continents, but as an example of what the best continent could be, the Central Continent would not disappoint.

It seemed that Peak Martial Saint really do exist. It was still unknown how terrifying their powers were, especially those who were from the ancestral sects and clans with long-standing legacy. The Buddha Sect and Demon Sect were definitely the most influential and terrifying sects that had ever existed in the Central Continent.

Not only that, the well-known families living in the mansions had an unfathomable power as well!

When he came down to the living room, Di Qing and Di Chen were nowhere in sight. So he went straight to the dining room and noticed that they were already in front of the dining table, waiting for him to arrive.

Di Qing shot a smile at Qing Shui when she saw him. Meanwhile, Di Chen was urging Qing Shui to sit down so they could begin to eat. As he sat down, he took a glance at Di Chen and noticed that she was almost close to Martial Saint.

Among other things, he had also noticed that Di Chen's Qihai Acupoint was giving off a bright light. It seemed to be showing signs of connection despite its detached state.

Then, he remembered that her 'Yong Quan Acupoint' was going through the same phase as before, but it was cleared with the use of medicinal pills. Qing Shui was confident that he could use the Golden Needle to clear her Qihai Acupoint, but he was hesitant to do so.

'Yong Quan Acupoint' was located at the sole of the foot, while the 'Qihai Acupoint' was located three inches below her navel, which was also the borderline to her private parts. Even though their relationship had improved by a lot, Qing Shui was still unsure if he should do it or not.

"What are you thinking?" Di Chen gently nudged Qing Shui on the arms.

"Nothing. Come on, let's eat!" Qing Shui picked up some food from the dishes and placed them on Di Chen's bowl. As soon as he did that, he quickly realized that he was being quite suspicious in front of Di Chen. Oddly enough, he calmed down when he learned that the chopsticks he was holding were new.

After that, Qing Shui immersed himself in the food while still thinking about other things. Qihai, Baihui, and Shanzhong were the three largest acupuncture points in a human body. Qing Shui didn't think that Di Chen can clear her Qihai Acupoint any time soon, so he would really like to help her with his current abilities.

If he left her alone to clear her Qihai Acupoint by herself, it would end up the same as the 'Yongquan Acupoint' last time - it could clear up tomorrow, or it would never be cleared in more than ten years.

"Sis, today I will bring you two to somewhere nice to ease your mind." said Di Qing as she faced Di Chen, then she took another glance at Qing Shui after talking.

"Okay! Then we should go. There are no more memories to make if we keep staying inside." Di Chen laughed softly.

"Qing Shui, are you coming too?" asked Di Chen as she turned to face Qing Shui.

"It's no fun if it's just us two. He should come with us. At least there is someone who can protect us if we happen to meet some bad guys." Di Qing giggled. She had basically took the words out of Qing Shui's mouth.

"Miss Qing, the gang from the Four Seas, do you know who they are?" Qing Shui put down his bowl and asked Di Qing.

"Lei Clan from the Seven Stars Country, why?"

"Nothing, it's just that I feel that the Four Seas Restaurant has to pay a lot of money to them despite being a large restaurant. I just want to see what kind of clan they were to have such a big appetite." Qing Shui smiled as he wiped his mouth.

"Hehe, so you want to know what kind of family the Lei Clan is, right?" Di Qing gave an amiable smile at Qing Shui.

"Hmm, do you know something about them?"

"You had been to the Four Seas Restaurant, so you should already know that the Lei Clan is not as simple as you think. Even though the Lei Clan is not one of the stars of the Seven Stars, their power is still as comparable to the family clans among the Seven Stars. But too bad, they don't have the same influence and power as the Seven Stars."

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The Longevity Street!

This wide street was known as the Longevity Street, where the Medicine Sect was the main authority of this area. It seemed that every name of the streets under their domain had something to do with medicinal pills.

This street was also considered to have the most abundant medical ingredients, medicinal pills, and recipes in the Seven Stars City. There were buildings of commerce on both sides of the street, half of which were selling medical ingredients and medicinal pills, as well as a handful of hospitals.

As expected, there was a lot of people walking along the streets and stopping by at some shops. Besides the merchants and martial warriors occupying the street, there were also a large number of wounded patients among the crowd. That was to be expected since there were a lot of hospitals in the area as well.

Perhaps it was due to the name of the street, the businesses for medical ingredients and hospitals were thriving more than the others. Moreover, the patients who came for treatment were also seeking for good luck in their recovery. Furthermore, the effects of recovery was much more faster compared to other places in the country, so gradually this street had become one of the most popular places in the world. Hence, a lot of people started to come here for the treatment of their wounds due to the rumors.

When Di Qing asked him where he wanted to visit, Qing Shui didn't think twice and chose this street to roam around.

Suddenly, there was a commotion on the other side of the street. There was a bunch of people running through, carrying a person covered in blood while shouting for the crowd to quickly make way. At the same time, crying sounds could be heard following these people to the hospital.

There was also a gigantic beast carriages running through the middle of the road in a continuous motion, carrying a significant amount of cargo that was tightly covered with beast leather. The cargo also had a faint fragrance of medical herbs, so it was obvious to everyone what the cargo was.

Besides the medical herb shops, medicinal pill shops, and hospitals, there were a lot of restaurants and inns as well. Due to the population in this street, it was natural for these people to find some places to eat and rest.

Medical Prescription Chamber!

Suddenly, Qing Shui saw a small extravagant building on the side of the street, particularly the three words on the storefront sign. Qing Shui stopped in his tracks as he was attracted to the splendidness of the small building. This store surprisingly stood out from the neighboring stores because of the grandeur and elegance of its architecture.

When Qing Shui saw these three words on the sign, curiousity had piqued his mind, and he decided to take a look!

"Let's go there and have a look!" said Qing Shui to Di Qing and Di Chen.

"Medical Prescription Chamber, sure, let's go!" Di Qing laughed after reading the storefront sign. Her expression was like that of a playful child.

"So this place sells alchemy recipes?" asked Qing Shui while walking towards the store.

"Yes!"

"Are the recipes good? How is the business so far? Do they sell anything else other than recipes?" Qing Shui was curious about a lot of things, making him ask a series of questions in a row. After all, there weren't that many places that would sell alchemy recipes for a living.

"Even though they sell alchemy recipes, these recipes do not sell well. Other than that, they also sell medicinal pills. Oh, do you want to know who is the owner of this Medical Prescription Chamber?" asked Di Qing.

"Oh, is it the Medicine Sect?" Something had clicked inside Qing Shui's mind as he turned to face Di Qing.

Chapter 623 - The Lady from Medicine Sect Who Created The Medicine Prescription

"This is boring, you're too sly a person." saying this, Di Qing ignored Qing Shui as she held Di Chen's hand and walked in front of him.

Qing Shui knew that he had guessed correctly. The Medicine Sect which was one of the seven stars was also coming out. The Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord had been eradicated by him, he would be heading to Di Clan very soon, and the people from Sima Clan he had beaten up were said to be closely related to one of the seven stars, the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

Following behind the two ladies with unparalleled beauty who were wearing clothes of snow-white colors. Their steps when walking gave a feeling as if they had transcended the mortal world, and it was so beautiful that it was dazzling.

Very quickly, they arrived at the Medical Prescription Chamber's entrance. Before they arrived, Qing Shui could already smell a slight medicinal fragrance that seemed to be able to clear the mind and soul. From just the medicinal fragrance alone, Qing Shui was able to tell that the goods here were much better than the other shops they had passed by earlier which were selling medicinal pills.

On entering, the strong medicinal fragrance grew even stronger, but yet was not unpleasant. Qing Shui knew that it was the smell that only medicinal herbs which were at least 1000-year would have.

Medicinal herbs which were 1000-year old would only take Qing Shui 5 years to obtain, but to other people, even Martial Saint level cultivators, it would take them their whole life.

Therefore, the 1000-year medicinal herbs in the market came from deep within the mountains or dense forests, as well as from the collection of various reputable clans. Of course, there were also those which were grown, but it would mostly be in those major clans or sects, continuing in a continuous cycle with every generation growing them, every generation harvesting them...

The Medical Prescription Chamber had only three storeys. The place was not big and there were not many people, but Qing Shui could sense that everyone there had quite a high level of cultivation. There were also some merchants who were bargaining for a better price. After listening in to them shortly, Qing Shui knew that the merchants was trying to sell their medicinal herbs.

A shop like the Medical Prescription Chamber tended to collect medicinal herbs which were at least 1000-year old.

"Second Miss Di, you've brought your friends over?"

Qing Shui was not standing very close to the two ladies, but he was still quite sensitive toward this address. He had finally confirmed that Di Qing was Second Miss Di.

"Uncle Wei, why are you here today?" Di Qing smiled and replied.

"There's a business I have to discuss in a while. What do you need? Uncle Wei will call the shots today and give them all to you. This is?" The man smiled and said to Di Qing.

"My friends, but there's no need to trouble Uncle Wei. Is Sister Yuan Su around?" Di Qing smiled.

"Young Miss is on the 3rd floor. If you need to look for her, you can head up directly."

"Alright, then Uncle Wei, I'll leave you to your work!"

At this moment, Qing Shui had also walked over. Di Qing held onto Di Chen and signalled him to head upward.

Uncle Wei looked at Di Qing strangely, then at Di Chen and Qing Shui before he went to attend to the other customers.

There were even fewer people on the 2nd floor. Qing Shui was astonished to see a Martial Saint level cultivator there. Although this was the Central Continent, there shouldn't be that many Martial Saints...

However, he quickly understood. If his cultivation level did not reach what it was today, he would not even noticed if he were to come across a Martial Saint level cultivator. Moreover, without having attained such a level, he would never come across people of such levels. It was just like how back in the Qing Village, he would not even have came across Xiantian cultivator.

Now that his level was higher, it was naturally easier for him to come across them. This was not strange at all.

The person-in-charge here was an old man with a bright forehead and seemed very knowledgeable. He was drinking tea and chatting with that Martial Saint level elder.

The place was very serene. Qing Shui guessed that there were not many people who could come up to the 2nd level.

"Second Miss must be here to look for Miss!" when the elder saw Di Qing, he smiled and greeted.

"Mmm, hello Grandpa Jiang!" Di Qing smiled and greeted him before heading up with Qing Shui and Di Chen.

"Brother Sima, did you see young lass Di's transformations?" The elder smiled and said the other old man.

"Hmmm, I wouldn't have noticed if you didn't mention it. I thought that I must have seen wrongly. Could it be true?" the man being addressed as Brother Sima said in astonishment.

"That's right. Di Clan's young lass is definitely of the Martial Saint level now. Di Clan's genes is really something else, every one of them are so outstanding." old man Jiang seemed very jealous.

"Di Clan keeps themselves well hidden. Although they are the smallest in terms of population, they are the most outstanding. In fact, everyone feels that Di Clan already as a very strong cultivator. It was said that Di Clan's bloodline is only weaker than the legendary Violet Bloodline and Golden Bloodline. No one knows how powerful Di Clan truly is." old man Sima sounded very helpless when he said that.

...

Stepping into the 3rd floor, Qing Shui realized that this was like a residential area. There was also the fragrance of medicine here, but it was very faint. And there were no medicinal products to be seen in the area.

There was a small bookshelf on the wall facing the door, a green one which could only hold about a hundred books. The whole room was in a light green color and appeared very refreshing.

The things in the room were very simple. When Qing Shui saw the "Medical Prescription Chamber" from the outside, he had initially thought that the interior would definitely be very luxurious, especially the 3rd floor. He had not expected that it did not appear as luxurious as the lower two storeys.

When he lifted his head, Qing Shui saw a lady seated at the study desk in the hall, focusing on a book. The light green-colored long dress appeared especially serene on her.

To think that this lady has no cultivation level at all...

No wonder she did not sense that they had entered!

Dong dong dong!

Di Qing knocked on the opened door softly.

The lady gradually lifted her head, put down the book before turning. Qing Shui was stunned at one look. She was very pretty, but what had stunned him was not her beauty, but her expression. It was an extremely serene expression, one that made others feel very much at peace and all troubles would be forgotten.

This was a disposition one was born with!

The lady's brows were like crescents, her two eyes being like black gemstones, her perked nose which was flawless like white jade made her appear like a person with her own thinkings. When she saw Di Qing, her red lips opened slightly, revealing her snow-white beautiful teeth.

She had a great figure and a long and tender neck, making one feel that she was very graceful. She had beautiful earlobes and snow-white skin that seemed flawless. It was a pity that she was born with the "Jade Body" otherwise known as "Stone Body" which was a rare find in a hundred years. She was the direct opposite of Mingyue Gelou, having a physique where all her meridian channels were all blocked and was thus unable to cultivate.

"Elder Sister Qing, you've come!"

When she saw Di Qing, she stood up happily and walked over. It was then when Qing Shui noticed that this lady had a long and slender body, and was in no way shorter than him. She had a great figure but was not fat. Her well-developed and perky butt would make one's heart itch.

"Sister Yuan Su, come, I'll introduce you to some friends, you'll definitely be interested." Di Qing smiled, went up to hold Yuan Su's hand as she smiled and said.

"Oh, I look forward to the friends Sister Qing introduces." Yuan Su looked at Di Chen happily before turning to look at Qing Shui.

"This is my elder sister, Di Chen. This is Qing Shui." Di Qing said without trying to hide anything.

Yuan Su was in a daze. She had known all along that Di Qing was Di Clan's Second Miss Di. However, Yuan Su had never seen Di Clan's First Miss. Even she had heard of a little about her, she had not expected Di Clan's First Miss to suddenly appear before her.

"Sister Chen, Sir, Sister Qing, come in and have a seat. Yuan Su welcomed them in warmly."

"Are these the friends that I'd be interested in that Sister Qing mentioned, could it be that it's Sister Chen and Mister Qing Shui... Qing Shui? Greencloud Continent's Qing Shui?" Yuan Su looked at Qing Shui in surprise, mouth slightly agape, before she turned to Di Qing.

"Right, that's him. How is it, are you interested?" Di Qing smiled and looked at Yuan Su's surprised look.

"Sister Qing, you're also aware that I'm only interested in medicinal pills and prescriptions, as well as people who could refine medicinal pills on my behalf." After regaining from her shock, Yuan Su smiled and said as she looked at Di Qing.

"Of course I know. He's the best alchemist I've came across." Di Qing smiled and said.

Yuan Su looked at Qing Shui seriously. She had long heard of his name. After all, she was a core person in Medicine Sect and had naturally heard a lot about Qing Shui. Qing Shui's name was well-known. Otherwise, she would not have recognized it when she heard it after Di Chen's name.

"Qing Shui, let me introduce you to Sister Yuan Su. Although she cannot cultivate nor refine medicine, she is the most heaven-defying character in the entire Medicine Sect. It's because her talent lies in creating prescriptions. She could create prescriptions based on the characteristics between the different medicinal herbs."

This time around, it was Qing Shui's turn to be stunned. In the past, Qing Shui also went around collecting medicinal prescriptions or waited for them to appear. However, he had never thought of creating his own prescriptions. Neither had he heard of or seen people who create prescriptions.

Therefore, on hearing this, Qing Shui was unbelievably astonished. Most importantly, it was by someone who could not do alchemy. It seems like talent was really more important than hard work.

The three of them sat down. Qing Shui was especially curious toward this lady called Yuan Su. Di Qing had said earlier that she was the most heaven-defying existence in the entire Medicine Sect. It was a pity that she could not cultivate, otherwise, she would be even more heaven-defying in terms of alchemy as well as creating prescriptions. She would not have to get help from other people. In the process of creating a prescription, she needed many alchemists to try it out for her. If all the alchemists repeatedly fail, she could only give up as it would mean that this prescription could not be used.

Those who try out Yuan Su's prescriptions on her behalf were all Martial Saint level alchemists. Despite this, they would still cause Yuan Su to sigh secretly to herself.

"What do you think of your ability in alchemy?" Yuan Su suddenly looked at Qing Shui and asked.

"As long as you can bring out a prescription and there's no problem with the prescription, I should be able to refine it." Qing Shui gave it some thought and said.

The most disappointing part in alchemy was the success rate. The higher the grade of the medicinal pill, the lower the success rate. Therefore, in alchemy, especially the stage of creating prescription, it was

more of a process of throwing away money. The medicinal herbs wasted were all precious medicinal herbs and anyone would feel pained to see them wasted...

Yuan Su looked at Qing Shui, her beautiful eyes flashed. "Since Sister Qing holds you in such high regard, you must really excel in your own way. How about this, I have a few prescriptions here. The others have tested them out many times and eventually came to the conclusion that this is a failed prescription and it's impossible to succeed. However, I feel that there's really no issues with the prescription itself. Do you want to try it? We'll provide you with the medicinal herbs required."

Chapter 624 - Vital Essence Pill, Di Chen's tenderness

After hearing what Yuan Su said, Qing Shui felt excited. Wasn't this what he was looking for? Medicine Sect was one of the Seven Stars and established itself with its renowned medicinal pills. Yuan Su was an incredible character. Even though her medicine had not been trialed successfully, an alchemy recipe that she was unable to give up on must probably be quite close to success.

"I am willing to give it a try!" Qing Shui said earnestly as he looked at Yuan Su.

Yuan Su stared at the young man. It was difficult for her to associate him with the old elders who spend their days researching medicinal herbs and smelled of them.

Yuan Su had a natural sensitivity for dealing with herbs. She observed Qing Shui as he stood in front of her. There were only a rare handful of people within the World of the Nine Continents that could have such astounding successes in alchemy at such a young age, and they were all extremely gifted.

Regardless, if he was introduced by Sister Qing, he will not be that bad. If he did not have the capability, nothing bad will come of him failing. Yuan Su smiled and handed a alchemy recipe to Qing Shui. "If you are able to create the medicine from this alchemy recipe, we can talk about the details. Is that okay?"

No problem. Can I look at it here?" Qing Shui asked as he received the alchemy recipe.

"Of course!" Yuan Su laughed and signalled for QIng Shui to do as he pleased.

He slowly opened the alchemy recipe. Qing Shui was stunned when he saw the few line of words. He looked at Yuan Su. Yesterday, Qing Shui saw the same handwriting in the book [Art of Observing Girls]

Her handwriting was very close to what was termed, "Northern Handwriting". Qing Shui recalled that women who had this sort of handwriting have an eccentric character. They were usually quite solitary and do not have much interest in love. They have an average affinity with men but are not deeply involved. They are quite obstinate so they appear not to conform to norms.

This sort of woman has a mild temperament but and usually feels lonely. Due to their strong opinions on certain issues or topics or even persistence on those matters, they tend to stand out

and appear exceptionally unique.

"Vital Essence Pill!"

As Qing Shui looked at the alchemist recipe, he found that there was actually eighteen types of medicinal herbs. All of the listed herbs that were at least 1000 years old and there were two to three types of herbs that were quite precious.

Qing Shui looked through the ingredients and thought about the properties (Warm, Fire, Cool, Heat, Cold) of the medicinal herbs rapidly in his mind.

Even though Qing Shui was still young, he would not concede to anyone when it comes to alchemy. This was due to his Realm of the Vlolet Jade Immortal, his techniques and his experiences. He had a unique way to create medicines that was different from other people because not just any person can utilize spiritual sense like him during the process. This was also the reason why Qing Shui almost rarely failed when he was making medicines.

He could monitor the properties and interactions in real time as the Yin-Yang Image in his mind continuously replenished the focus required to use his spiritual sense.

Without the replenishment from his Yin-Yang Image, the continuous use of spiritual sense would be impossible and the success rate will fall by up to 90% or more. It is akin to the difference between a blind man and a man who can see.

Another reason was because Qing Shui practiced Ancient Strengthening Technique. This combined with his Primordial Flames, Golden Flint Iron Cauldron and his special acute spiritual sense.

Qing Shui had to admit that the alchemy recipe did not have any errors. Lastly, Qing Shui looked at the effects of the medicine.

Vital Essence Pill: Instantly recovers all expended Qi of Xiantian and Spiritual Energy. Limited to one use per day.

It is a considerably heaven-defying pill. If there were two martial artists that have fought for half a day, both having spent almost all their energy, and one of them suddenly swallows a Vital Essence Pill and reverts back to his tip-top condition, the outcome is clear...

Qing Shui lifted his head from the paper, and slowly folded it back up. He found that the three women were looking at him.

"I want to try, but I don't have full confidence." Qing Shui said after thinking about it. He did not want to boast. After all, he could not see any problems with the recipe. If there was no mishaps, Qing Shui had at least 80% confidence in his success.

"Sure. You don't have to hurry. When you manage to create the medicine, you can come over to find me." Yuan Su said blandly. Her words were so monotonous that there was no hint of undulation.

Qing Shui nodded his head. He knew that the other party did not hold much hope towards him!

"Yuan Su, did you manage to find a medicinal pill that could clear your central meridian?" Di Qing evidently knew about Yuan Su's situation and she did not avoid the topic.

Yuan Su laughed indifferently, "I don't have much hope for it. I am already twenty seven. I managed to developed the alchemy recipe. Unfortunately, the elders within the sect have labelled it as a failure. Grandpa Jiang is the only one that does not believe so. Despite that, it is true that no one is able to successfully synthesis it.

"Don't be too anxious. Don't be discouraged. I trust in your ability, you will definitely be able to recover." Di Qing comforted Yuan Su.

"I'm already used to it." Yuan Su replied nonplussed.

"Miss Yuan, didn't you try to look for any doctor or alchemist to help you when you were young, for your blocked central meridian?" Qing Shui asked Yuan Su, puzzled.

"Yuan Su's grandfather is the head of the Medicine Sect. When she was young, her constitution was too weak. She could not receive any special treatment then nor take any medicine that was too reactive. When she was older, she found out that her meridians were totally blocked. It is impossible for her to even absorb medicine, even up to today." Di Qing replied on Yuan Su's behalf.

Qing Shui shook his head and did not continue the conversation. He did not request for Yuan Su to show him the medicinal pill which could clear meridians as it was useless. Even if it worked, it was not suitable for someone whose meridians were totally blocked.

If she even had a tiny meridian that was still functioning, she would be able to absorb that medicine. But now, there was not even a single gap within her meridian channels. Such a "stone" constitution was indeed a complicated condition.

Before they left, Yu Suan ordered some people to bring over a few large boxes. She told Qing Shui that they were the medicinal herbs that she had sorted out so that he could create the Vital Essence Pill ten times. After that, she also got her people to get a lot of other unsorted medicinal herbs and asked Qing Shui if he needed them.

Qing Shui did not "need" them but he put them all into his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. There was no way that he would reject these medicinal herbs that were given to him. Qing Shui had already decided. If he failed after multiple tries, there must, then, be a problem with the alchemy recipe.

Before he left, Qing Shui admired the normal girl who did not have any cultivation skills. She was very beautiful. Rather than her looks, it was her temperament that was even more attractive. Qing Shui was surprised to find that a normal person like her could actually have the aura of a Martial King. Her quiet demeanor was accompanied by an aura which made her difficult to approach.

When he left the Medical Prescription Chamber, it was already noon. Qing Shui decided to just return to Four Seas Inn.

"You're back!"

When they entered the inn, they met that Lei Nuo again. Qing Shui knew that she was from the Lei Clan but he did not know what position she held. Qing Shui sensed that it should not be that low. He did not now why she was acting like a worker here but he sort of knew that she managed the place.

"Sister Lei, why did you agree to take over Four Seas Inn in the past? Look at you now, being tied down like this. But you really run it the best." Di Qing looked at Lei Nuo and said happily.

"That was why Di Qing came here... She actually knows Lei Nuo." Qing Shui suddenly realized this.

.....

"Can you actually cure Yuan Su?" Di Qing asked when they were having dinner.

"Huh. Where did you get that idea?" Qing Shui replied.

"My intuition!"

"I can't!" Qing Shui chuckled.

"You're lying!" Di Qing smiled.

"Fine. Just eat. It is not an issue about whether or not I can cure her. Just because someone can cure her, it doesn't mean they have to. What do you think?" Qing Shui laughed and he said this.

"Why?" Di Qing frown.

"Do you think that a person should do something just because they can?"

"Why not?"

"If a guy likes you and wants you to marry him, will you just do so? It is the same principle." Qing Shui replied smiling while he continued eating.

Di Qing was stunned. She looked at Qing Shui bitterly before continuing with her meal. On the other hand, Di Chen kept quiet, smiling.

"Sister, I am going back first. I will come over later." After dinner, Di Qing had already spent a day here. She actually had a purpose coming out today, it was only because she met Lei Nuo by chance that she stayed for an entire day.

"Okay, take care!" Di Chen frowned lightly for awhile before smiling and sending Di Qing away.

"Thank you for helping me reach Martial Saint so quickly. Qing Shui, be nice to my sister. Both of you are well-suited for each other..." Di Chen smiled and left on her "Golden swallow".

Di Chen waved her hand. Qing Shui followed suite. He turned to look at Di Chen, slightly embarrassed as he smiled, "Chen Er, let's go. I, your husband, have something to discuss with you."

Di Chen was older than Qing Shui. But when he spoke to her so intimately like this, her heart would race each time. It was a feeling that could not be described in words. She did not know whether she loved him but she knew that if she had to be with a man her whole life, she would choose him.

"Qing Shui, what do you have to discuss with me?" Di Chen broke the silence as they returned to their room and they sat beside each other on the couch.

"If your Yong Quan acupoint has not been cleared yet, do you mind if I help you? I will use my needles and hands." Qing Shui asked after thinking about it for awhile.

At this moment, Di Chen was still wearing her veil. Qing Shui stretched out and removed her veil. She blushed and looked at Qing Shui as her beautiful face, that could bewitch all mortals, was revealed. Her incredibly beautiful eyes were filled with a look that she did not have before.

"I don't know!" Di Chen said this softly, after thinking about it for a while. Qing Shui thought about it and slowly reached for Di Chen's ankle. He held her gaze as he did this.

Qing Shui knew that if he told her now, that he will be clearing her Qi Hai acupoint, it would make her nervous since that acupoint is so close to her mysterious forbidden area.

He wanted to test out Di Chen's reaction by touching her legs first. This was to calm her. After this, he will tell her his actual plan. Perhaps, she will not feel as nervous this way.

Now that he had reached for her, he realized that he was even more nervous that she was. His heartbeat sped up. In an instant, in a rare occurrence, he turned red.

His outstretched hand stopped.

Di Chen was nervous at first but she started laughing when she saw Qing Shui's reaction. She sat to her side, wrapping her knees and leaning her back against the bolster behind her. She had removed her boots and placed her left leg on Qing Shui's leg.

"Liu-li told me that your massage skills are good. Can you let me try it? Only my legs..." Di Chen said to him, smiling

Qing Shui was mesmerised. As he looked at Di Chen, he knew that she did not know how alluring she was right now. Her attraction was pure, it originates from her unworldly elegance. It was different from the type of sexy seduction but yet it can be so attractive that he could not turn his eyes away.

When he came back to senses, he found her smiling at him. He felt a warmth. To give him confidence, she had abandoned her goddess like reservation. This could be considered a sort of experience she had about things. He already owned her too much. With this woman looking so appreciative at him, what more had he to be afraid of? Since she had already made the first move, he did not have continue being embarrassed.

Qing Shui slowly reached to Di Chen's calf with one hand and place his other hand on her back. As he pulled her into a warm hug.

Chapter 625 - The Breakthrough Attained and Benefits Achieved Between Qing Shui and Di Chen

Everything that followed came as a matter of course, but was also very slow. However, Di Chen did not stop Qing Shui. She allowed Qing Shui to hold onto her, despite still feeling a little nervous.

Her beautiful figure was a little tensed up and Qing Shui seemed to have sensed that. He smiled and said softly next to her ear, "Don't be nervous, I just want to give you a good hug."

"You've learned all the bad stuff!" When Di Chen heard Qing Shui's words, she relaxed and said to Qing Shui.

Di Chen's body was very soft, very light and a fragrance that belonged to females which was like the scent of orchids spread to Qing Shui's nose. It was very faint, but very nice.

Although he hugged her gently, Di Chen was still sitting on Qing Shui's lap. Her soft and tender butt came into contact with Qing Shui's lower half, and Qing Shui shamelessly found that he had a reaction.

It may be because he had not "tasted flesh" for a long period of time, that his body had reacted and pushed against Di Chen's butt, causing her to feel weak all over and rest her weight on Qing Shui.

Di Chen's breath was a little fast. Despite so, she did not say anything. She knew what that thing was, but it was just too sudden, causing her to feel at a loss.

"I'm sorry!" Qing Shui smiled bitterly.

Di Chen had her arms around Qing Shui's neck, moving her butt slightly away from Qing Shui. The feeling of that body part against her body really made her heart beat quicker.

"Why are you apologizing?" Di Chen turned flush red.

This was the first time Qing Shui saw an embarrassed Di Chen. It was very different from the majestic and goddess-like feeling she usually had. The her now was like a goddess who had fallen into the mortal world. The flush on her face which was so beautiful that it transcended the mortal world had a fatal attraction to it.

"I'm having lewd thoughts toward you, and..." Qing Shui said, feeling uneasy.

"Qing Shui, I'm trying hard to fall in love with you. You're a man, this is very natural. I like that you're treating me like a woman. The day I fall in love with you, I'll become your woman." Di Chen let go off Qing Shui, smiling at him as she sat next to him.

"Everything you've done, I understand and know. I'm blessed to be able to receive your interest. I'll definitely let you fall in love with me." Qing Shui held Di Chen's hand.

"Didn't you say you've something to tell me earlier?" Di Chen gradually calmed down. She did not dare to look at Qing Shui's body since there was still an exaggerated tent down there.

"You know, your Qihai Acupoint is going to be cleared soon. Actually, I'm hoping to be able to help you clear it. Maybe you'll immediately rise up to the Martial Saint level immediately." Qing Shui gave it some thought and said.

"Mmm, I know. I've forgotten that you're able to clear these acupuncture points which are not fully cleared." Di Chen threw a glance at Qing Shui and said.

Qing Shui did not mention the Qihai Acupoint's position since it was a fact known to all cultivators. Therefore, he did not say much and only waited for Di Chen's decision.

"Is it something which cannot be done over clothes?"

"Mmm!"

"Then is it alright if I show the part where the Qihai Acupoint is at?" Di Chen asked, seemingly trying to make a decision.

"Mmm, that's right." Qing Shui suddenly wondered what he was trying to do...

"Let me head back to my room to prepare first. You can come in in a while." Di Chen gritted her beautiful white teeth, put on her boots and headed back to her room.

Qing Shui sat on the sofa, feeling the layer of dense sweat droplets on his forehead as he tried to calm his heart down, he also tried to let his lower body part calm down.

He took out the set of Gold Needles which were seven inches long.

With a flash of primordial flames, he channeled energy into the Gold Needles. This had become Qing Shui's habit.

He walked up to Di Chen's room and knocked softly.

"Alright, it's fine now!" Di Chen's voice rang out.

Qing Shui pushed open the door and saw Di Chen sitting on the bed, covered with a think snow-white rug from her waist down. The pink on her face showed that she was feeling very nervous.

Qing Shui smiled and sat on the bed. He looked at Di Chen's wonderful figure which was so perfect. Qing Shui felt that there was no way he could imagine a lady who was more perfect than Di Chen.

Di Chen had held his Gold Needles since they were not needed at the start. Sitting on the side of the bed, Qing Shui felt a little at a loss. He only reached out his hand toward Di Chen's thin rug after taking a breath.

Seeing that Di Chen showed no reaction, he gradually pulled it off.

Di Chen had changed her clothes. Qing Shui had not expected that she had changed into a top which was very short and only reached her belly button. Her bottom was also only from three inch below her belly button.

The skin that was exposed out was beautiful like jade, and her flat stomach had no flab on it at all. Her snow-white and tender skin was so dazzling and her perfect figure was revealed to Qing Shui.

That beautiful and exquisite belly button of hers was especially beautiful!

"Do I look good?" Di Chen blushed and asked, making Qing Shui regaining his senses as if he had just woken up abruptly from a dream. He did not know that Di Chen was also very nervous when she posed this question.

"You know, you're too beautiful." This time around, Qing Shui acted more natural.

"Then let's start!"

"Mmm!"

Qing Shui gradually reached out his hand!

Saintly Hands!

Instantly, one of Qing Shui's hand sparkled, exuding a thick spiritual energy before gradually landing on the exposed snow-white skin under her belly button.

The tender feeling he felt in that instant cause Qing Shui's heart to skip a beat.

A surge of spiritual energy flowed into Di Chen's body from his hand, and then moved around in her meridian channels. This was how powerful Qing Shui's Saintly Hands were. Through the Saintly Hands, the Qi of would be transformed into a kind of spirit energy without any attributes. It could be absorbed with anyone of any elemental attributes.

Qing Shui was now trying to strengthen Di Chen's meridian channels. After one cycle, Qing Shui discovered that Di Chen's meridian channels were quite strong. Moreover, there were many acupuncture points which had been cleared. It could be said that Di Chen's foundations were especially sturdy.

Di Chen lay against the thick bolster as she looked at Qing Shui's hand on her abdomen. A faint heat entered her body, giving her a slightly itchy feeling.

This was the first time they had contact in real life. Although the Dream Among The Sea of Flowers felt real, it was after all, an exchange of their consciousness. However, right now, they were having direct contact.

Qing Shui was not stupid. For a lady like Di Chen to be making such a decision, it already explained a lot. Therefore Qing Shui was very sincere, very devoted, and very attached...

He took out the Gold Needles he had prepared!

He inserted on into the "Zhangmen Acupoint" in a flash. The Zhangmen Acupoint was also a major acupuncture point in the human body.

The Gold Needles trembled slightly. If he were to take a closer look, he would notice that it was spinning slightly.

Qing Shui once again inserted another Gold Needle!

...

Using the Gold Needle to strengthen the body and foundation!

After inserting eight Gold Needles, Qing Shui held onto the final ninth Gold Needle, occasionally gently touching the other eight needles, channeling a pure divine energy.

The Qihai Acupoint could be said to be in the Dantian. Therefore clearing it could result in the Dantian's capacity to be greatly enlarged. The moment it was cleared, one would also be able to receive the purest energies from the heaven and earth.

Qing Shui's forehead was once again covered in a dense layer of sweat droplets, the final Gold Needle landed right on the Qihai Acupoint.

Chi!

A faint sound rang out!

In that instant, an immense aura came out from Di Chen's body!

Pa!

A slight crisp sound rang out. Qing Shui heaved a sigh of relief.

Di Chen's eyes were closed and her beautiful body was laid out right in front of Qing Shui. However, Qing Shui was in no mood to admire it, but just fully focused on the changes in Di Chen's body.

All the pure energies from the heaven and earth gushed endlessly into Di Chen's body and then entered her Dantian, circulating in her meridian channels, moving faster and faster.

Suddenly, Di Chen opened her eyes and a wore a slightly pained expression. Qing Shui panicked. Could it be that something had gone wrong with their attempt to clear the Qihai Acupoint? Or was it because there had been too much pure energy from the heaven and earth gushing into her?

Her divinely beautiful face was now pale white and she was covered in a dense layer of perspiration all over. In this moment, Qing Shui could not care about anything else. He felt a heartache and reached out his two hands to grab onto Di Chen's two hands tightly.

Qing Shui even felt that Di Chen's breath was gradually weakening. The pure energy gushing into her body was too overwhelming and her body could not take it. Qing Shui had not expected it to be so strong and fell into panic. He knew that he must get Di Chen to make it through this phase.

"Chen'er, hang on! You must hang on! You still need to go to Di Clan! I promise you, after you've made it through this, we'll head to Di Clan immediately, alright? You must hang on! Don't you like kids? Don't you want a child of your own...?"

Qing Shui grabbed onto Di Chen's hands and said in a panic.

Di Chen opened her eyes and looked at Qing Shui, her eyes filled with warm smiles. She looked very happy, very satisfied. However, her breathing was still getting weaker and weaker.

Qing Shui had not expected such a thing to happen when the Qihai Acupoint was cleared. Her internal organs were not able to withstand the sudden increase in power.

Just as Qing Shui was planning to remove Di Chen's clothes and attempt to help her by using Five Element Acupuncture, the Unnamed Duo Cultivation Technique in his body suddenly started to circulate by itself.

It then entered Di Chen's body very naturally!

In that instant, both Qing Shui and Di Chen were shocked. A wonderful feeling broke out between the two of them. It was a feeling like a fish in water, as if a person who was going to die of suffocation had suddenly breathed in fresh air. It was also like the feeling when Qing Shui was going through Duo Cultivation with other women.

So the effect of Duo Cultivation could also be achieved like this...

Duo Cultivation was also cultivating a Duo Cultivation technique back in the Misty Hall. Her Duo Cultivation technique could be practiced alone and was not those pure Duo Cultivation techniques which must be performed between two people.

Gradually, Qing Shui discovered that Di Chen's aura was slowing recovering. Her body's strength was obviously increasing, and the aura in her body was also growing.

Qing Shui knew that Di Chen was going to break through to the Martial Saint level.

Suddenly, a silvery-white colored light circle appeared from Di Chen's body. Concurrently, that strong force from the Unnamed Duo Cultivation Technique once again returned to Qing Shui, causing Qing Shui to have the same silver-white colored light circle emitted from his body.

"To think that this works too..." Qing Shui was in a daze as he sensed that his powers had been increased by 10%...

The strength of Qing Shui's body had now reached 205 countries!

Do not look down on this 10% increment. Under the effect of the Diamond Qi, Diamond Protection and supporting martial techniques, his powers had increased by 19 countries. Adding on all the effects of all other things, including martial techniques, equipment, Heavenly Talismans, the increase was exactly at 100 countries...

Chapter 626 - Di Chen Breakthrough To Martial Saint, Soothing Hands

Qing Shui wasn't expecting Di Chen's breakthrough to have increased his strength by so much. This was even better than the effects from the highest 'King Grade' and 'Royal Grade' medicinal pills.

Qing Shui snapped back to reality and noticed that Di Chen had already settled down. He reached over to take out the Gold Needles on her body and then sat across her, cautious of being even a little undisciplined.

The peerless beauty before him had her eyes closed. Her extremely calm and tranquil face left an exquisite impact on Qing Shui's mind. She had a long and delicate neck, and the most perfectly shaped breasts. His eyes travelled lower, towards the fair skin around her lower abdomen. It was flat, but it didn't lose its elasticity. It was translucent and snowy white, like the most beautiful white jade.

Her long and beautiful legs were straight and slender, and her feet were petite and delicate. Qing Shui had the impulse to kiss them just by a glance. This was a shock to himself as well. He didn't have any form of foot fetish and had never imagined kissing a woman's feet, but now he felt this thought wasn't was that repulsive...

Qing Shui didn't do it even though had the intentions to, but his eyes still had a great feast...

Di Chen slowly opened her beautiful eyes after an hour had passed. She looked at Qing Shui joyously, but then she saw her bare feet and exposed stomach. She then remembered how Qing Shui's hands were covering her stomach and the words he'd spoken earlier, her smiling face became tinted red.

She picked up the thin blanket and covered her stomach!

"Why are you still afraid of me seeing?" Qing Shui laughed at her. Perhaps Di Chen's current vulnerable state had opened his heart for some teasing.

"If I were afraid, I wouldn't have let you inside." Di Chen huffed at him.

"Then let me see it again," Qing Shui jokingly tried to pull her blanket away.

"No way!" Di Chen laughed when she finished her sentence. Her laughs were extremely relaxed and slightly feminine. It swayed Qing Shui's heart and even managed to subtly distract him.

He tried sensing Di Chen's strength and became extremely pleased. Martial Saint Beginner with a strength of 150 countries. Maybe because the Qihai Acupoint had been cleared, her realm was considered quite powerful after this breakthrough.

"Big Lady is also a Martial Saint cultivator now," Qing Shui said with a smile, and didn't pull her blanket off.

"I'm very happy about it, how can I thank you?" Di Chen chuckled.

"There should never be a need to extend thankfulness between us. You have made a mistake, so I'll have to punish you." Qing Shui smiled at Di Chen. His face was filled with a doting and affectionate expression.

Di Chen's heart skipped a beat after seeing the expression on his face. A wave of happiness rose from within her, "How do you plan on punishing me?"

"I shall punish you by massaging your feet. Why don't you see how skillful I am in pressing the acupoints?" Di Chen's delicate foot was already in Qing Shui's hands by the time he finished talking.

It felt smooth and silky in his hands. Her exquisite and petite feet had gentle curves, they were soft to the point that they seemed boneless. Her toes, which were as adorable as cardamoms, were exuding the same sweet fragrance that was on her body.

"You're getting bolder," Di Chen huffed at him, but it didn't seem like she was blaming him at all.

Qing Shui chuckled. He lift Di Chen's leg with both of his hands and propped it up on his thighs. There was a massage technique within his sea of consciousness. This technique was for the entire body. Qing Shui had given his mother a neck, back, arm, calf, feet and head massage back at home.

His first time he did it was for Huoyun Liu-Li when they were at the 'Earthly Paradise', but he didn't massage her feet back then!

This massage technique had a very special name as well: Soothing Hands!

Saintly Hands!

In the beginning, Qing Shui only gently kneaded and rubbed to heat up her foot. The five viscera and six organs in the human body are connected to the reflex points on the feet. There are twelve meridians connecting to the inner organs, and six of them started from the feet. The feet are where the three yins of the legs start and where the three yangs of the legs end. There are more than sixty acupoints scattered around the feet, they're all influenced by the internal and external environments.

Qing Shui slowly pressed down on the sole of Di Chen's feet with his thumbs. It was very soft, yet extremely elastic.

Di Chen could feel the numbing pleasure in her entire body that came from the bottom of her feet. It felt neither painful nor ticklish, but only numbingly pleasant. It was a feeling that made you anticipate and something that left you wanting for more.

Her face reddened once again. She didn't dare to look at Qing Shui, so slowly shut her eyes.

Stimulating these acupoints located at a foot's sole promotes blood circulation, regulates the inner organs' functionality, clears the meridians in the entire body. All of these achieve the objectives of cleansing the body and dispelling illness, supplementing qi and removing blood stasis, as well as nourishing vitality.

Qing Shui had heard of these in his previous world. When it came to medical expertise or acupressure, he had always felt that they were a little exaggerated. Those acupuncture techniques yielded only minimal effects most of the time, or perhaps they were even a scam.

He had only realized the exceptional prowess of massaging techniques after he possessed divine techniques such as and Saintly Hands. At least he had the abilities now, although the applications were still very limited.

He couldn't always perform a full body massage on just anyone. So up to this point, the only people who had enjoyed his full body massage were Shi Qingzhuang, Mingyue Gelou, Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li. The four of them were also the people who had reached the final stage of their relationship with him.

He was always capable of being very absorbed in what he was doing to them. However, Qing Shui wasn't absorbed in it this time, he didn't want to be either. Although, that didn't affect the results. He pushed, pressed, grinded, turned, squeezed, twirled, stroked, grasped and massaged in circular motion...

Di Chen's eyes and mouth were tightly shut. Her cheeks were tinged with pink. Her every breath was clearly audible to Qing Shui, he was very familiar to that noise. Canghai Mingyue had emitted this kind of noise before and it was when they were having sex. She would try to suppress these tempting noises she made most of the time.

Di Chen's petite foot was already a little pink in Qing Shui's hands. He then picked up her other delicate foot and started massaging it. Di Chen failed to hold back in between and let out a soft moan which startled Qing Shui to the point where his hands jolted.

A voice that was sacredly melodious. Qing Shui would never be able to imagine how this girl would sound like when she let out the most tempting noises. Would it cause people to die of excessive blood loss...?

Di Chen clasped her hand tightly over her mouth!

"Chen'er, if you want to scream, then scream. There's no outsider here," Qing Shui gently said.

Di Chen didn't open her eyes but her hands had left her mouth.

Qing Shui's hand pressed down on her inner heel bone and applied a slightly stronger force!

"Ngh!" Di Chen yelped softly and opened her eyes as if glaring at Qing Shui.

The area that he had pressed down earlier was for the tailbone. Tailbone was also the common name for Coccyx and that spot was especially sensitive.

Qing Shui smiled. His hands were still continuously pressing down on other acupoints and then proceeded to grind around the spot from earlier. Di Chen couldn't help but shiver at the sensations.

"Does it feel good? This technique can not only maintain health and dispel illness, but also activate blood circulation and remove blood stasis. It will strengthen your body," Qing Shui explained with a smile.

"It feels good!"

Qing Shui didn't expect Di Chen would admit it so openly.

"You better prepare yourself then, since it's going to get even better," he placed his thumb right on her anterior medial heel, pressed it down and moved it along the muscle until it arrived at the big toe after finishing his sentence. He then continued to massage her foot in a circular motion, moving back slowly across the slant of her foot and then towards her heels.

"Oh, you meanie! You big bastard!" Di Chen immediately trembled and retracted both of her legs. Her beautiful eyes, which always contained an imposing look, were now watery as she glared at Qing Shui with all her strength.

Qing Shui didn't expect her to have such an intense reaction. He had only impulsively pressed on that spot. That spot happened to be reflected on her nether region...

"I'm going to take a bath!" Di Chen sat up and put on her boots. She took out a dress and walked to Qing Shui's side to give him a gentle embrace before quickly leaving.

Qing Shui watched her retreating figure as she left the room. He was still quite shocked from the embrace she'd given him. It wasn't like he hadn't expected for her to never do so, but he just didn't think she would do it so soon.

She had opened the door to her heart and was trying to let him enter it.

Qing Shui had gained an enormous benefit for assisting Di Chen's breakthrough to Martial Saint. He was going to bring her to the Di Clan after she had stabilized in that realm over these past few days. Although he didn't plan to fight the opponents, he couldn't allow them to look down on him either.

This was because Di Chen was visiting with her husband.

Looking at the sky, it was already late in the afternoon. Qing Shui rubbed his tummy and went out to order some food. He then sat at the dining table and waited for Di Chen to arrive.

It was a known fact that women were slow when it came to taking bath and Di Chen was no exception. It was difficult to overanalyze her speed of taking a bath, because she was already back to her usual self by the time she came out.

She sat across from Qing Shui. The smell of her faint fragrance was very soothing.

"I'm sure you're hungry. Eat up!" Qing Shui put some food in her rice bowl.

This was something Qing Shui had decided to do after careful consideration. In his previous world, he rarely did something like this for his girlfriend since he was quite a logical man. The dishes were on the dining table and she could easily reach it if she stretched her arm out, so there was no need to help her...

When his girlfriend helped him to the food and told him to eat more, the care that he felt made him realized that it was something that everyone needed. Although it was a very simple act that could hardly amount to anything, it would still feel very warm and meaningful if two people were in love with each other wholeheartedly. That was the moment he discovered that humans were emotional creatures. No matter how intimate they were to each other, their bond still needed to be strengthened by some acts of intimacy.

He knew just how Di Chen felt from the expression on her face now that he was helping her to the food. Of course, if a man and woman were not in a relationship and the man was constantly fawning upon the woman, then that would suggest an impure motive and it wouldn't feel the same. If it wasn't for some wicked reason, then there usually would be some ulterior motive behind fawning over somebody without a valid reason.

"You should eat more too," Di Chen told him with a smile.

Over the past few years, the stories between them had been growing. A few of them were even some unforgettable events in their lifetime. Perhaps because they had experienced a lot together, the two of them were already destined to be involved with each other for their entire life.

He had helped her breakthrough to Martial Saint, and they even had some physical contact with each other. Although they were just little touches, Qing Shui knew that a woman like her would never let anyone touch her. She wouldn't even let him touch her hand if she didn't want to be together with him, much less her stomach and feet.

"You should let your realm stabilize a little over this period of time. We will head to the Di Clan in a few days, alright?" He wanted to give her some time to prepare.

"Right!" Di Chen responded to him.

Though she wasn't able to conceal her heavy heart.

"Everything will be fine, don't worry. Say whatever you have in your heart. You've been so strong in enduring for so many years, you've survived everything and have always strived your hardest for the outcome you wanted," he assured her with a smile.

"Right, going to the Di Clan is not that much of a big deal anymore with you around," she smiled back at him.

Qing Shui's heart skipped a few beats. She'd been constantly thinking about visiting the Di Clan to prove something. That was because the Di Clan was always there in her heart and she still had some extravagant hopes for it. If she had really wanted to severe her ties with them, she would have already forgotten them all a long time ago. Even hatred was an act of not being able to move on.

The opposite of love was not hate, but silence. Just like two strangers who had never met each other before.

To put it simply, he knew that his place in her heart had currently already occupied as much as the Di Clan. It even seemed a little higher than the Di Clan.

Qing Shui entered the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal at night!

He cultivated the Ancient Strengthening Technique. It had broken through a few cycles again over this period of time. Although, there was a limit to strength increment. After all, it was the physical strength, and it was the purest strength.

"Hmm, that Vital Essence Pill recipe..." he recalled that recipe which Yuan Su had given him.

Chapter 627 - The Success of Vital Essence Pill, Di Clan's Visitor

Qing Shui decided to try it immediately. He would have a talk with that woman if he could successfully concoct it. This shouldn't be the only recipe in her hands. To any alchemist, this woman was simply a priceless treasure.

The recipe and the ingredients were already ready and in his hands. All he had to do now was to just concoct it, so he felt more relaxed about it.

Although the ingredients were ready, Qing Shui still inspected them thoroughly. It wasn't that he was worried the ingredients had problems, he was just worried that they might overlooked something.

Furthermore, Qing Shui was a little different than others when it came to concocting medicines. He could remove almost all the impurities in the medicinal ingredients. It was vital to know that it would be difficult for medicinal pills to form in the presence of any impurities.

He rinsed the medicinal herbs once again and refined them before grouping them. He put a part of them into the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron while setting the rest aside, so they were ready to be added into the cauldron at any time.

Qing Shui had to start concocting next. He felt very relaxed because the medicinal herbs weren't too limited, unlike the previous time when he had to concoct some medicinal pills. Due to shortage of medicinal herbs back then, there was no room for failure.

There were eighteen types of medicinal herbs in total and six of them had to be added first. The primordial flames burned with greater intensity after it had levelled up. This made him felt like he had more control when concocting medicines.

After an hour, Qing Shui added some 1000 Year Earth Heart Lotus into the cauldron. The primordial flames were suddenly raised by a third, causing the bubbling noises to be even louder in the Golden Flint Cauldron. It was akin to the sound of water being boiled.

After almost four hours, Qing Shui put in the last 'Crystal Flowers' and raised the fire's intensity to eighty percent. The flames reached its peak within fifteen minutes.

Bang!

A dull noise rang out!

Qing Shui froze and cursed in his heart. An explosion had occurred during the final stages of pill formation. He didn't know why was he suddenly distracted and why the fire intensity didn't rise completely during that split moment.

When he opened the lid, there was nothing but a faint green colored powder inside the Golden Flint Cauldron. Qing Shui got rid of it all and washed the Golden Flint Cauldron before putting it away.

Four hours. His whole morning was wasted away just like that. Qing Shui felt extremely gloomy about it, he finally knew the frustration of failing in concoction now. He could see the time, effort and money that had been wasted. Although, he cheered up a little when he remembered the extremely low success rates of those alchemists in the Main Continent. Happiness came from comparisons.

After taking a short break, Qing Shui immersed himself in concocting medicinal pills once again. The first round would always feel very unfamiliar. One would not only be more skillful, but also have a higher accuracy during the second round. Especially the old alchemists, who were already past their prime and had accumulated a few hundreds years of experience could still raise their success rates. Only the ones who were always diligent in concocting medicines. Although that's an exception for the medicinal pills that are Royal Grade and above. No matter how many times those were concocted, their success rates would still remain very low. Even if it could be raised, it would only be raised by miniscule amounts.

Other than experience, there were other factors. The cauldron, the medicinal ingredients and the type of flames were taken into account when it came to concocting medicine. Amongst these factors, experience accounted for twenty percent, the cauldron accounted for ten percent and the flame type for about thirty percent. The rest hinged on some extraordinary innate talents, such as Qing Shui's formidable spiritual sense and spirit energy.

Qing Shui's current success rate in concocting medicine was not by chance. He had the experience, as well as medicinal herbs and an abundance of time in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. He was quite certain that there definitely wouldn't be many who had a richer experience than him.

It was unnecessary to mention about the Golden Flint Cauldron either

(just an explanation: The success rate mentioned above is compared among the entire alchemy*. The increase in success rate by the Golden Flint Cauldron, for example by one-fold, as mentioned before was in comparison to other alchemy cauldrons. For example, if the success rate of other alchemy cauldrons were increased by ten percent, then it would be increased by twenty percent when using the Golden Flint Cauldron), because it was safe to say that Qing Shui had yet to find an alchemy cauldron that was superior than the Golden Flint Cauldron.

The primordial flame was the flame of life between heaven and earth. It was definitely one of the finest types of flame. Qing Shui didn't even feel that it was just high tier, but rather the very best. However, he could only manage put a small amount of the primordial flame's potential to use right now.

On top of the Yin Yang diagram and his formidable spiritual sense, Qing Shui almost never failed in concocting medicine.

Ding!

He smiled when he heard that melodious sound ringing out. It was a success! He couldn't help but to think about that woman named Yuan Su. It seemed like she had more recipes in her hands, so he really needed to discuss with her. Perhaps even help her clear her closed up meridians, provided that she was willing to let him do so.

That was because it required some degree of physical contact with the body in order to clear the meridians. They may even be some contact with private parts.

When he opened the the Golden Flint Cauldron, a wave of sweet fragrance penetrated his mind, or to his very soul rather. It immediately stimulated his senses, just the smell of it alone had the effects of refreshing the mind. He wouldn't be surprised if it restored the body's condition instantly after consumption.

The Vital Essence Pill was about the size of a thumb, dark green in color and completely translucent. Qing Shui picked up a porcelain bottle to store the pill and then placed his gaze on the arranged medicinal ingredients.

Qing Shui continued to concoct with all the ten portions of medicinal herbs that he'd prepared. Except for the failed attempt the first time, he succeeded in all the subsequent nine attempts. He was even able to concoct two pills within a single round. He could tell that his alchemy had went up by another level with just that.

Next, Qing Shui took a walk around the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. Thunderous Beast followed him around, it seemed to be very fond and attached to him. He looked at the beast, which didn't seem to have much change in its size. Although it hadn't been growing in size too much, its strength was rapidly increasing. The rate of its increase was fast that it even left Qing Shui a little speechless. He knew that other than the Thunderous Beast's innate talents, it was inextricably linked to the Golden Buddha Aura Lotus somehow.

This was his demonic beast that would become his capable sidekick in the World of the Nine Continents one day. Qing Shui continued looking at the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and Fire Bird from a distance. Although he couldn't be like Luan Luan who could possessed an enormous fleet of demonic beasts, every single one of his demonic beasts were extraordinary and retained a lot of room for potential improvements.

...

He spent the next day peacefully. Qing Shui didn't go look for Yuan Su, instead stayed at the Four Seas Inn to help Di Chen stabilize her strength with the easiest method.

He held both of Di Chen's hands in his, he then circulated that unnamed Duo Cultivation Technique just like the other day!

That strange feeling transmitted between the two of them. This was an effect of the 'Duo Cultivation' that could stabilize a realm. After receiving an increase in strength for the first time, it would gradually decrease over time until there was no increase in strength. In return, this could stabilize the realm. So as long as the strength was increased, then it could achieve the effects of stabilizing the realm.

Qing Shui would never get tired of this odd and intimate sensation. Di Chen was amused too, she was already deeply connected to Qing Shui without realizing it. They could even do some acts of intimacy with each other quite easily. Of course, it was limited to only holding each other's hands and some occasional embraces. They'd usually break apart as soon as they came in contact. That moment of warmth felt particularly wonderful.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye. A series of knocks rang out close to noon. Qing Shui opened the door and saw a familiar face.

Di Qing!

Although, he soon realized that there was a man behind Di Qing. Yup, a man. He was tall and well built, but not too tough-looking. His towering height wasn't intimidating either. He had a handsome appearance that exuded a very refined aura.

A faint smile appeared on the man's face, "Hello, may we enter?"

Qing Shui nodded and stepped aside, "Please come in!"

"Thank you!"

"Big sister, look at who's here to visit you!" Di Qing shouted towards Di Chen, who was inside.

Qing Shui didn't know who this man was, but he could sense that this man was very strong. He remembered someone when he looked at the man's forehead, which looked a little similar to Di Qing.

In the past, Di Qing had mentioned about a person from Di Clan among their generation. One with outstanding talent and cultivation of a powerful Martial Saint. He was Di Qing's big brother!

"Qing'er!"

Di Chen called out happily when she came out. She was a little unsure when she saw the man, and then it was as if something dawned on her as she called out in uncertainty, "Big brother!"

"Chen'er, you still remember big brother!"

The man placed his gaze on Qing Shui after finishing his sentence, "So you're Qing Shui, right? It's a great pleasure to meet you, I am Di Fentian, their big brother."

"How do you do? I am Qing Shui," he smiled and greeted back.

"Thank you for taking care of Chen'er all this time," Di Fentian smiled courteously.

"No need to thank me, she's is my wife after all. Moreover, it's Chen'er who had always been taking care of me. Even if there's a need to thank someone, it should be me thanking her. Besides, no one has the rights to thank someone on her behalf," Qing Shui remembered about what Qing Qing had been through and felt like he'd fallen short of her. Now he thought that Di Clan was even worse than the Qing Clan.

Di Fentian was startled before he laughed bitterly, "You're right. The Di Clan indeed have no rights. Chen'er, big brother didn't even know that you had already married. Congratulations on finding your ideal husband."

The man didn't say anything and only congratulated Di Chen after hearing Qing Shui's words!

"Follow big brother and return home. I'll repay what I've owed you for so many years in double. What do you say?" The man was clearly very happy as he spoke enthusiastically.

Di Chen looked at her elder brother who was considerably older than her. He was a very nice elder brother in her memories. She remembered that it was her big brother who wouldn't let her leave the Di

Clan in the past. In the end though, he was taken away by father and grandfather. However, he would visit her at the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord from time to time...

"Big brother, I was thrown out of the Di Clan. Why do I want to return?" Di Chen shook her head and said indifferently.

The man was startled as a a look of pain flashed across his face. He looked at Di Chen, "Chen'er. Father actually loves you a lot. He was more upset than anyone else when he had to make this decision. Do you know why he had never visited you at the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord after that? It's not that he didn't go, but he was secretly watching you when he went there. He would basically go at least once a month. Even when you went to the Greencloud Continent, he'd still go there to see you every year."

Di Chen was shocked. Why hasn't she thought of this before? The father who had always cherished her since she was little. That father who was imposing and omnipotent. Why would her father, who had always doted on her, turned so cold that he wouldn't even visit her? It wasn't that he never visited, it turned out that she was just clueless about it.

"Return with me. The current Di Clan is strong enough to oppose him now. Father strongly wishes for you to return too. He even wanted to come here personally, but he was afraid that you'd feel pressured. To be honest, ever since you came to the Central Continent, he'd been watching you at least once every three days."

Qing Shui felt his back getting cold at the man's words. At least he now knew why he felt a little weird at times now. That strange feeling had always vanished so quickly that he always brushed it off as his imagination. It turned out that they were actually being watched.

Just what kind of strength did this man, whom Di Chen called father, possess...?

"Him? Who are you talking about?" Di Chen asked the man in confusion.

Chapter 628 - The knot in Di Chen's heart, Di Chen's father

"Who? Who is he?" Di Chen asked puzzledly as she looked at her brother.

Di Fentian frowned, almost as if he was debating with himself internally. After a while, he slowly replied, "You will find out sooner or later anyway. I'll just tell you everything today. At that time, I didn't have a choice."

Di Chen did not say anything. She looked at Di Fentian silently, waiting for him to continue.

"This story is a little confusing but I will just say it directly. Actually, the threat from the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord is not resolved. This is because there is still someone alive. He is the real head of the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord. He is an old demon and had secluded himself in the Seven Stars Cloudway Pagoda. Otherwise, he would have already visited Brother Qing Shui. "

"There is still an expert in the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord? What is the Seven Stars Cloudway Pagoda?" Di Chen asked curiously.

"That expert actually left the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord a couple of years ago. Unless there was a large commotion, he basically did not interfere in the matters in the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord.

The Seven Stars Cloudway Pagoda is a gigantic pagoda that possesses a mysterious formidable force field. It is said that training inside will halve the effort required." Di Fentian replied openly.

"If that is so, why isn't the Seven Stars Cloudway Pagoda considered one of the Seven Stars?"

"That is because too few people are aware of the existence of the Seven Stars Cloudway Pagoda."

As he finished his sentence, Di Fentian shook his head and looked at Di Chen. "Look, I went off topic again. Let's just talk about the old demon from the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord."

"Okay."

"That old demon is called Ba Junlin. He is one generation older than our grandfather. His cultivation level is extremely high. Most importantly, he is very powerful but no one know exactly how powerful he is. He also saved our grandfather's life once. That was the reason why the two families which were already on good terms became even closer."

When Di Fentian explained to this point, Qing Shui got the general idea. This situation was created probably because the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord wanted to better the relationship of the two clans, so they proposed an alliance by marriage. The thing he could not understand was why it had to be Di Chen's generation.

"The old demon could see the decline of the younger generation in the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord. When he visited the Di Clan, he noticed that you had a skeletal structural exceptionally suited for martial arts. He foresaw that you will be very successful in your cultivation. Furthermore, our father's cultivation level was much higher than those from the same generation in the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord. He could see that our father doted on you the most, so he had his eyes on you." Di Fentian said, grimacing a little.

"So our father just agreed to that?" Di Chen looked at Di Fentian asking.

"Ba Junlin approached our grandfather directly. He did not even consult our father. Our father only found out when Grandfather went to look for him. At that time, Ba Junlin visited the Di Clan with many other influential people from Seven Stars Country. Furthermore, Ba Junlin had done our family a great favour. Di Clan had always been righteous and understood the principle of repaying one's kindness. Under those circumstances, there really was no alternative. Besides, the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord was also one of the Seven Stars, so we were on the same social standing. With that, he agreed." Di Fentian felt helpless as he stopped here.

Di Chen fell silent. She could imagine how it was at that time. Many things in life were beyond one's control. Di Chen fully understood that the children of a powerful clan basically had no freedom to marry who they want. It was not that bad for the men as they could take a few wives. But the women were pitiful. If they have to marry men that they do not like and they could not fall in love with their husbands, their entire lives would be miserable.

"Chen'er, please come back. Our father tried his best but he was pressured by the elders in the family. Because of this, he almost left the clan. There aren't many family members in our Di Clan, we aren't as unfeeling as members from the other larger clans. When our father saw our grandfather worrying, he

decided to carry that burden as a son. He made a painful decision. He did not dare to talk to you or even get close to you because he was afraid that he might just snatch you back home..."

Di Chen did not say a word. The reason sounded far-fetched but it was more than enough. Qing Shui shook his head, smiling bitterly as he stood beside her.

In the World of the Nine Continents, women had a comparatively lower status in society. If Qing Shui had to make the decision, he would have treated the two matters separately. The Di Clan did owe the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord a huge favor but there were definitely other ways to repay them. He did not know why they had come to such a painful decision.

"I am living well now. Since I left Di Clan, I don't plan to ever go back." Di Chen smiled at Di Fentian, showing that she had resolved many of the issues that troubled her heart.

"Chen'er, Dad misses you. Di Clan is your family!" Di Fentian said hurriedly.

"When I needed help, nobody even came. I really don't care for such a family." Di Chen said firmly, shaking her head.

"Sister!"

Di Qing suddenly shouted.

"Since they made that decision in the past, why do they even expect me to return now?" Di Chen shook her head again and looked at Di Fentian.

"Actually, when you left the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord, Ba Tianwang came over to the Di Clan with no sense of propriety at all. He even proposed to take Qing'er as his wife. Qing'er was already at a peak Martial King at that time. This infuriated our grandfather. He berated Ba Tianwang for overstepping his boundaries and chased them away immediately." Di Fentian said angrily.

"How could they do this..." Di Chen looked at Di Qing. She was obviously angered by this as well.

"At that time, our father nearly took action. It was an insult to the Di Clan, so they chased them away immediately. We broke off all ties with the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord. Outsiders did not know this and that was the reason why the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord went over to Greencloud Continent. Thankfully, the outcome of that was beyond anybody's expectation. That was something to be happy about."

"Big brother. Thanks for visiting me in the past. Now that I know what had happened, I won't be going back to the Di Residence. We will stay a few more days here and we will leave." Di Chen decided that there was no need to go back to the Di Residence.

"Sigh!"

A clear sigh came from the door.

Qing Shui used his Spiritual sense and felt a familiar faint aura at the door. That was the aura that he had felt over the past few days. He could not tell how powerful the person was.

Hearing that voice, Di Chen was startled. She turned to look at the door as a middle aged man walked in. His scholarly look was accompanied by an air of worldliness. He had an exceptionally manly aura.

He was handsome and his eyes were bright. He had sword-like eyebrows and a straight, erect nose. There was a tinge of silver in his sideburns and he wore a silvery white robe. He was smiling at Di Chen. His doting eyes showed a complex range of emotions; he looked guilty, apologetic, regretful, helpless...

Qing Shui did not know that a person's eyes could express so many emotions at the same time. From his appearance and presence, he could tell that this was Di Chen and Di Qing's father.

"Father!"

"Dad!"

Di Fentian and Di Qing greeted the man.

He nodded and approached Di Chen slowly.

Di Chen looked at the man she had not seen for years. His appearance had not changed much, but he looked more burdened and more unfamiliar. That made her feel sorrowful.

"Chen'er, I was useless. That's why you had to suffer." the man said gently.

Di Chen looked blankly at the man she should call her father, but she did not say a word. She actually want to cry but she held back her tears. She tried so hard...

Her heart was so painful, she even felt a little conflicted.

"Chen'er, is this your husband? That's great. But can you spare a thought for him? He can't win that old demon right now." the man said to Di Chen as he looked at Qing Shui.

This time, Qing Shui just walked and stood silently beside Di Chen. He could see Di Chen's fragility and unease. He wanted to stand beside her so that she knew she could rely on him. He did not say a word as he wanted to give her space to make up her mind. How she reacted will affect the rest of her life. Qing Shui knew that Di Chen still had feelings for her family, otherwise she would not have travelled so far.

"Was it because the Di Clan isn't strong enough to win that old demon?" Di Chen asked looking at the man.

He smiled bitterly, nodding his head. "That was one of the reasons. And just like what Tian'er said. In that situation, the Di Clan really could not afford to offend the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord. They pressured us into the decision and nobody dared to go against that old demon."

"Is there anyone in Di Clan that can fight against him now?" Di Chen asked in a serious manner.

"Originally, yes, but the Old Ancestor died three years ago. Before he died, he gave me some guidance. He also bestowed many items which were useful for cultivation. I managed to make a breakthrough last year. Unfortunately, it will be very difficult to challenge that old demon. Thankfully, there are others in our clan. If we work together, I think there is hope." the man said calmly.

Di Chen hesitated and looked like she was considering something. She looked at Qing Shui.

"How about this? You both should stay at the Di Residence. That old demon will never leave the matter as it is. Why don't you make the decision after we've defeated that old demon?" The man asked Di Chen. Finally, he looked at Qing Shui, his eyes somehow revealed the complex thoughts that went through his mind.

Qing Shui did not anticipate that there was still another expert in the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord. Regarding such situations, he rather take a precautionary stance. They even mentioned that this old demon would definitely take revenge. He knew that he had to be more alert. Since he killed the people from the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord, that demon will definitely look for him.

At the same time, Qing Shui was bewildered. The two Martial Saint elders in the Qing Clan did not mention this to him. Did they not know anything about this? Or did they decide not to say anything?

Qing Shui thought about it and decided that they did not know. After all, the old demon had left the sect for many years!

"We already have reliable news that that the old demon will come out and arrive here within three months. Someone has already reported everything to him. The Di Clan and Qing Shui are the old demon's first targets in his revenge plot. If both of you were spotted, it will be too dangerous. It will be safer for you to stay..." the man said after some thoughts.

"Sir, what is the gap between you and that person? Uh, I don't mean anything else. I just want to see how I can help you." Qing Shui said.

"I am not sure. I think I am weaker than him by 500 countries, or even a little more. But the gap is definitely not more than 1000." the man replied after thinking for awhile.

Qing Shui did some calculation and estimated that this man from the Di Clan was probably above Grade Eight Martial Saint — his strength was probably around 3500 countries. If the old demon was 800 countries stronger than this man, than the old demon must have a strength of about 4300 to 4500 countries.

"Chen'er. Why don't we stay here and kill the old demon first. What do you say about that?" Qing Shui looked at Di Chen and asked. He wanted to help Di Chen and that man but it was still up to her.

Di Chen looked at Qing Shui as she knitted her beautiful brows. Qing Shui could feel that Di Chen was worried for him. He held one of her hands, giving her some assurance.

"Please stay. Even if you don't acknowledge me as your father. I just need to know that both of you are safe before you leave. Seeing that you have such a good husband, I really feel happy for you. Your mother would also be elated." the man said with a gentle smile, nostalgically. He was really very happy for her.

Di Chen trembled a little as she heard his words. When she was young, before her mother died, her parents had a very close relationship. She felt like she was the most fortunate person on Earth, but now...

She really missed those times!

"Alright, we will stay here for some time. Once that threat is eliminated, we will leave." Di Chen replied the man softly.

When they heard her words, the man, Di Fentian and Di Qing were all very happy. If Di Chen stayed, that meant there was still hope.

"Sir, let me know when you are going to fight with that old demon. If it is just 500 to 1000 countries, I have a method that can help boost your strength so that you will be at his level or maybe more."

The man's eyes brightened when he heard Qing Shui's words. He took a good look at Qing Shui. Even at his level, he could only vaguely tell that Qing Shui's strength was about the Peak of Grade Two Martial Saint.

But he knew that he was wrong. This young man managed to kill off Grade Five Martial Saints who can display Grade Six Martial Saint skills. The young man must have some hidden talent.

Furthermore, after leaving, his daughter only took a few days to overcome her difficulty in breaking through to the realm of Martial Saint, and she was already an extremely young Martial Saint.

Chapter 629 - A fallacy, heading to the Medical Prescription Chamber again

The man was amazed!

Not only was Di Qing a Martial Saint, even Di Chen was one as well. When he came to 'visit' her a few days ago, she was not a Martial Saint. Yet now she was one and was even a high level Grade One Martial Saint.

He knew that Qing'er's breakthrough was possible because of the young man's medicinal pills and fruits. Naturally, Chen'er's breakthrough must also be because to him. This was why he did not doubt the truth in the young man's words.

"Great. If that is possible, everything should work out fine." the man looked really happy.

"So when will both of you go over to the Di Residence? There is some distance to our residence so it might be a little difficult for everyone if anything really happened." Thinking for a moment, the man said slowly.

"We'll go over in a couple of days. We still have some matters at hand right now." Qing Shui smiled looking at Di Chen.

"Alright. Qing Shui, thank you." the man thanked him with a faint smile.

This time, Qing Shui did not reject his gratitude. The man did not specify why he was thanking Qing Shui. He had helped Di Qing and with the situation just now. Qing Shui smiled and did not say anything more.

"We will leave first. We hope to see you soon." the man smiled and bid them farewell.

"Dad, both of you can go back first. I want to stay here for a few days." Di Qing chuckled.

The man nodded indulgently, then signalled to Qing Shui and Di Chen that he was leaving. Qing Shui, Di Chen and Di Qing sent both of them to the stairway and returned to their room.

"Sis!" Di Qing called Di Chen after their father and brother had left.

"What's the matter?" Di Chen asked softly.

"Will you blame me? " Di Qing asked her gently.

"What do I blame you for?" Di Chen questioned, smiling.

"Oh. That's fine then." Di Qing laughed and held on to Di Chen's hand. She also gave Qing Shui a grateful look. Her expression was very alluring.

"So, he is your elder brother?" Qing Shui asked casually.

"Yup, he is more handsome than you, right?" Di Qing laughed looking over to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui coughed. Even though Qing Shui was well aware that he was not as good-looking. It made him feel a little awkward being teased like that.

"Hehe. Bad sport. You're not bad, really. Otherwise my sister wouldn't have fall for you. You're eviler than my brother." Di Qing gave a crisp, attractive laugh. She pulled Di Chen into the room.

Qing Shui only got to see today that Di Qing had a cute side to her. He recalled the first time when he met her and they fought. She had an aura of transcendence, was so beautiful that it was difficult to look straight at her and also seemed hard to approach. Now that Qing Shui has grown stronger, he gradually felt closer to her.

Maybe it was because her father and elder brother were around, so he actually got to see such a side of that mature and graceful beauty. He took it as a form of enjoyment.

"I'm going out. Don't wait for me during lunch." Qing Shui prepared to leave as he informed the two ladies.

"Sure, okay." Di Chen answered with a smile, nodding her head.

Leaving Four Seas Inn, Qing Shui headed in the direction of the Medical Prescription Chamber. Qing Shui decided to look for Yuan Su as soon as he could because they were heading to the Di Residence soon. He also hoped to get a few special alchemy recipes from her; any recipe that could boost one's strength, albeit even temporarily.

Actually, Qing Shui was not that worried about the promise that he gave to that man from the Di Clan. He could easily fulfill that promise using his Emperor's Qi, Fiery Golden Eyes and Heavenly Talisman. He had the confidence that he could close the gap between that man and the old demon, and even help him become stronger than that old demon.

"Look at that. That's the man who is involved with the second daughter of the Di Clan. He's also the one that attacked Sima Huoyu."

Qing Shui heard a nonchalant voice. He frowned in annoyance and turned towards its direction. He saw three men. They were about Di Fentian's age and could still be considered young. The three of them were clothed in tar-black full-bodied clothes, appearing handsome and cold. They stood out in the crowd like cranes among chickens.

Qing Shui could feel a faint malevolence from their smiles.

Qing Shui's spiritual sense was very sharp. He could sense an air of evil energy seeping from the men. The Nature Energy in his body automatically activated and immediately flowed through his entire body.

Poison!

Qing Shui knew now that the three men must be covered in poison. Obviously, they were not poisoned. Rather, they probably carried poisons all over their body so that they could use them at any moment.

"Let's avoid them. Move quickly. Those people are from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect."

"That's right. Otherwise you might die without even knowing how."

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"So they're from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect." Qing Shui knitted his brows. Everyone is afraid of the word 'poison'. Even people who are familiar with the use of poisons fear poisons that they have no knowledge of and poisons made by others. Just as there are people with different grades of cultivation, there are also differences in the proficiency of poison users.

In the World of the Nine Continents, the first thing that poison users learn is Poison Physiology. It involves the use of poison to improve one's body's ability to resist poisons. They can only deal with certain poisonous substances and poisons safely after their poison resistance reached a certain level. Since poison users are frequently exposed to various poisons, being a poison masters is one of the most dangerous and lethal professions.

Additionally, one can bypass ranks when practicing Poison Arts. For example, there are people who are born with special body constitutions that are impervious to all poisons. These types of people can advance quickly when they train to become Poison Masters. If they are lucky, they can even tame some types of Poison Beasts.

Poison Beasts are different from Demonic Beasts. The lethality of their poisons are more important to the Poison Beasts than their strength. As a result, the stats of most Poison Beasts cannot match that of a Martial Saint level Demonic Beast, not even a Martial King one. Despite that, they can easily kill off some types of Martial Saint Demonic Beasts as they possess very potent venom.

One such Poison Beast is the Rainbow Poison Blood Tick. It is only the size of a finger, its body is oval shaped and has a flat abdomen. Its gnathosoma is located at its upper body and is visible from the back. It has a leather like carapace and there is a rainbow-like sheen on its entire body. Even though it is small, its stats is around Xiantian level. Despite its size, the bug is able to produce poison pellets. It moves very quickly and its venom is extremely potent. Once it comes in contact with the blood of an open wound, the probability of survival even for a Martial Saint would be almost zero.

Poison Beasts, or beasts that possess venom, are usually at Xiantian level, otherwise they are not able to produce poison pellets. Similarly, their bodies have many limitations. That is not to say that there are no exceptions.

"So you are Qing Shui?" the man in the center, who was rather tall, asked directly, while hiding a smirk.

"Who are you people?" Qing Shui asked plainly, even though he knew the answer from the conversations around them.

"We are from Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Since you are capable of eliminating the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord, I am really curious about you. My name is Zang Yinkang. I am sure we'll meet again."

After saying that, the man left immediately, leaving Qing Shui extremely baffled.

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"Young master, why didn't you attack him?" the man on the left asked quietly.

"There is a purifying essence within his body. If I use my poison, the effectiveness will be reduced by 80%. I'll be seeking death if I took any action. When we go back, I'll have to ask my grandfather for something more potent." Zang Yinkang said indifferently.

"He can reduce the effectiveness of the young master's poison by 80%..."

"We still have time to slowly play around with him. What's the hurry? When the time is right, many people will join us. It'll definitely be very lively." Zang Yinkang said apathetically.

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Qing Shui shook his head and did not continue to ponder about it. In such times, it is better to avoid the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. However, Qing Shui knew that he would definitely face some conflicts with that sect, but he will leave that for the future.

When he reached the Medical Prescription Chamber, he entered the building. This time round, the entrance staff was a different person. There was a middle age woman on the first floor, she looked very kind and welcomed Qing Shui with a smile.

"Sir, how can I help you?" the middle age woman approached Qing Shui, still smiling.

It was not that busy on this floor. The middle age woman's job was to collect payments and to assist the customers.

"I am looking for Miss Yuan Su, is she around?" Qing Shui replied with a grin.

"Do you have an appointment with her?" the middle age woman asked Qing Shui earnestly.

"She told me that I could go upstairs directly to look for her if I came." Qing Shui replied.

The middle age woman looked at Qing Shui suspiciously. She had served the young lady for a long time and knew that the lady had very few friends of the opposite gender and rarely had contact with them. The young man in front of her was around Yuan Su's age yet she had never seen him before.

Just at that moment, an elderly man walked down from the second floor. Qing Shui recognized that it was that old man whose surname was Jiang. The middle age woman smiled when she saw the old man calling out, "Elder Jiang!"

"Let that young chap go upstairs!"

"Since Elder Jiang knows you, please proceed." the middle age woman said courteously.

"Thank you, Elder Jiang!" Qing Shui smiled and said to them.

"Go on!"

Qing Shui nodded and climbed up the stairs. The place was still the same, it even smelt the same. He quickly reached the third floor.

Qing Shui reached the door and knocked three times very softly.

He walked in and saw that Yuan Su was already standing at her desk looking towards him.

"It's you?" Yuan Su looked surprised when she saw him.

"You can't recognise me anymore?" Qing Shui smiled. He walked over and stood at the other side of the desk.

"Of course not. Take a seat!" Yuan Su gestured for Qing Shui to sit. The smile on her face was very faint. Qing Shui found her smile quite special. It was not stiff but did not look that natural either. It was indescribable but nice to look at.

"So why are you here today, sir?" Yuan Su sat down after Qing Shui and only started asking him after she settled down.

"I didn't think an esteemed person like yourself would forget. Didn't the young mistress say that I can visit?" Qing Shui laughed. He took out a bottle and handed it to Yuan Su.

Yuan Su was a little puzzled. A flash of surprise appeared in her usually tranquil eyes. She was shocked when she opened the bottle that Qing Shui had passed her. From that fragrant smell that it emitted, she knew that Qing Shui managed to create that medicine she had asked for even without looking.

He actually managed to successfully create the medicine. As she thought of the other alchemy recipes she made, she felt a sudden excitement. Since young, she did not have many hobbies. The only things that she looked forward to were when medicines were made successfully using her alchemy recipes and of course that she will one day be able to practice alchemy herself.

Thinking for a while, she laughed inwardly.

Chapter 630 - The three alchemy recipes from Yuan Su

Yuan Su examined the medicine within the bottle, smelling its intoxicating fragrance. She looked up at Qing Shui happily. Her expression melted into a more relaxed and light-hearted smile.

"A person that is highly regarded by Sister Qing is indeed one of a kind. This is a surprise, you have impressed me." Yuan Su smiled and passed the bottle of medicine back to Qing Shui.

"Since Miss Yuan trusts my ability now, can we start our discussion?" Qing Shui laughed and placed the bottle on the table.

"Of course. If I knew that you, sir, are so skilled at alchemy, I would have searched for you even without you coming here to find me." Yuan Su replied while smiling.

"Fine, then let's just lay our cards on the tables. I am in great need of a few of your precious alchemy recipes. It is ultimately your decision though. After all, you are backed by the Medicine Sect. How about this? I only want those alchemy recipes that are deemed 'useless' by the others. Will that be fine with you?" Qing Shui thought for a moment before stating his objectives directly.

"On the account of your relationship with Sister Qing, I trust you. Since you have been so frank, there will definitely be many chances that we can work together. No matter what it is, let's just be open about it. I am a straightforward person" Yuan Su said delightedly in a relaxed manner.

"I'm glad to hear you say that. At the very least, we are both benefiting from this and our cooperation will be a win-win situation. Let me suggest something. You will provide the alchemy recipes and we can share the burden of getting the ingredients. Once the medical pills are made, we can split them 50:50. What is your opinion on this?" Qing Shui evaluated the situation. The pills are only for his own consumption and for the people around him anyway. Since he was not planning to sell any, he might at most use them to exchange for other items. He really did not need that many.

"Actually, I am not certain of your success rate. Take this 'Vital Essence Pill' for example. From the ingredients sufficient for ten batches, did you manage to create one or two batches?" Yuan Su asked after considering it for a moment.

"I have a fairly good success rate at doing this. I am usually successful 2 out of 3 times." Qing Shui replied, while still concealing his actual yield. Achieving such a result was already impressive, there was no need for him to overwhelm her. Furthermore, he might be marked if he told the truth and there may be crazy people around who wanted to benefit off him. However, he couldn't lie too much or it would be meaningless to negotiate.

"2 out of 3 times!" The usually calm and collected lady was extremely astonished. Qing Shui could see her set of pearly white teeth and delicate pink tongue as she opened her attractive little mouth. Her beautiful face and bright sparkling teeth were the greatest assets of this beauty.

"That's great! We, the Medicine Sect, will provide all the ingredients needed. You can decide on the amount you want to create. Nevertheless, I'd hope that you would make an adequate amount. I am alright with the 50:50 split. It will not be a problem even if you get more and I get less."

Yuan Su was totally honest with her words. This can only be blamed on the fact that no one in the Medicine Sect can successfully concoct any medicinal pill from her alchemy recipes. Even if Qin Shui's success rate was 1 out of 10 or worse, she could not find any other outsiders to work with. She considered the advantages of working with this young man. Since his success rate was so terrifically high, even if the Medicine Sect provided all the ingredients and got a lesser percentage, they will still benefit a lot overall.

In any case, working together will be the best scenario for both of them. Since they both stood to gain from this cooperation, and because Di Qing was involved, the intelligent lady conceded.

Qing Shui was extremely pleased, noting that she was an intelligent woman. Sometimes taking a step back may not mean that one would lose more, at times, one can even gain more.

"You don't have to be that generous, I do not need to use that much anyway. I will try my best to satisfy your expectations." Qing Shui laughed, taking it as his promise.

Yuan Su beamed. She took out an embroidered box and opened it. Inside the box were three pieces of Beast Parchment. She took them out and passed them to Qing Shui, "Have a look. Do you have confidence?"

Qing Shui took them with a smile and nodded. He examined the first piece.

Yang Pellet!

Qing Shui did not look at the recipe in detail, instead looked at the effects first.

Increase one's lifespan by 50 years!

That was equivalent to one Peach of Immortality. He had to admit that it was indeed a powerful recipe. He looked at the ingredient list casually and realized that there were many medicinal herbs that he had never even heard of, such as Pot Marigold, Starflower, 1000 Year Blue Three-Leafed Clover and 3000 Year Longevity Marigold.

Qing Shui placed the first recipe to the back and looked at the second recipe.

Pure Jade Pellet!

Again, Qing Shui skipped straight to the effects and saw two words: Counteracts poisons

After that, he went through the list of ingredients calmly while entertaining many other thoughts in his mind. He concluded that the potency of the Pure Jade Pellet must be quite extraordinary, since Medicine Sect had many other antidotes. In addition to that, he felt that the development of the Pure Jade Pellet must be connected to the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. After all, other than the business-centric Medicine Sect, which other sect could easily suppress a sect like the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect which uses poison?

Actually, there was no distinction between the study of poison and medicine. All alchemist are able to concoct a few types of poison. It is just that the nature of alchemists who focus on poisons slowly changed. The thing is that all good alchemists are also outstanding Poison makers, otherwise they will not be able to develop antidotes. Only when one is familiar with the characteristics of the poison, can one discover the method to concoct the antidote. Of course, Qing Shui is an exception. As long as he had the alchemy recipe, be it any sort of elixir or poison, he would be able to successfully concoct them.

Similarly, the ingredients that were required for the Pure Jade Pellet were all extremely valuable. This was the reason he believed that the potency of the Pure Jade Pellet should match that of his Five Dragon Pellet — which was already very powerful.

"Miss Yuan, may I be so bold as to ask, what is the effectiveness of the Pure Jade Pellet if it is made?" Qing Shui had already decided that if the effects were not to his standard, he would not manufacture the Pure Jade Pellet, and instead focus on his Five Dragon Pellet.

"Fair. Most importantly, it can increase a person's antibodies. After consumption, the user will be impervious to any sort of poison for 15 mins." Yuan Su replied with a smile.

After Yuan Su's sentence, Qing Shui was entirely convinced that this medicinal pill must be concocted. Even if it is just for that 15 mins of total poison immunity.

Qing Shui had spotted a type of saint-level detoxifying herb which could be considered a rare antidote. It was the Cold Jade Blue Lotus.

This was how he came to the conclusion that it should be as effective as his Five Dragon Pellet. Considering the effectiveness at counteracting poisons, the two medicines should be on the same level but the added effect of the Pure Jade Pellet was simply too amazing.

Qing Shui finally laid his eyes on the last recipe and was stunned.

Meridians Clearing Pellet!

Qing Shui knew immediately before even reading on that this medicinal pill was developed because Yuan Su, herself, had permanently blocked meridians. It was a pity that no one could successfully create it.

Effect: Clearing the body's meridians.

The effects of the medicinal pills were all very concise. Qing Shui examined the herbs that were required. He realized that most of the medicinal herbs that were required were above two thousand years. There were a number of them which were as rare as the Cold Jade Blue Lotus.

"Actually, you won't be able to use this medicinal pill even if it was created. Instead, it will harm your body." Qing Shui said as he placed down the third alchemy recipe.

"I spent five years developing this alchemy recipe. As long as it is created, I am confident." Yuan Su bid her lower lip lightly as she looked at Qing Shui.

"It has been so many years, do you still want to clear your meridians even now?" Qing Shui asked mildly. Last time, she mentioned that she did not hold much hopes. It now seemed that she in fact held a strong belief that it was possible.

"I had almost given up on it. Over the past few years, I tried to look around for many alchemists. They were all famous alchemists but time and time again they've failed. They declared that this was not a viable alchemist recipe. In the end, even I began to feel that the recipe was defective. After I found out that you are able to concoct the Vital Essence Pill, I suddenly started to hope again." Yuan Su said truthfully, without masking the hope in her eyes.

"Aren't you afraid that it will fail again?"

"There were so many failures, what is one more?" Su Yuan replied, regaining her usual composure.

"Even if the medicinal pill was successfully concocted, for others, it may be a incredible elixir. However, you won't be able to use it. Your meridians are totally blocked, so it is impossible for the pill to be absorbed through your meridians, thus the medicinal effect will be released in your stomach. After a period of time, it will become extremely damaging to your stomach." Qing Shui felt that it was important to explain this to her.

"Actually, I did try some normal meridian clearing medicines in the past. Just as you said, it was useless. Instead, it weakened my body to a point as though I suffered from a major illness." Yuan Su explained, sighing.

"Then, do you still want to try this? You must know that the better a medicine is, the greater its efficacy. If it cannot interact properly to cure an illness, and the body is not able to reduce the effects, it will be extremely damaging for the body. It may even be life-threatening." Qing Shui told her the truth, which Yuan Su should have already known. It was just that once a person stubbornly believed in something, it was difficult for them to change. Just like in his previous life, there were people who had impotency issues. Even though they knew that some drugs were unsafe, just like drinking poison to quench one's thirst, they would still buy those expensive drugs.

Yuan Su fell silent. She was a rational and opinionated person. However, when it came to such matters, she would still feel hesitant.

"I have already consume all sorts of things. What is one more try?" Yuan Su gritted her teeth as she replied with uncertainty.

After finishing that sentence, she laughed and said, "Let's talk about this after you created it. There is no point asking me to make such a difficult decision now."

"Haha. You're right. But I'd rather you consider this carefully."

"Thank you! I will."

Just when Qing Shui was about to stand up and leave, he paused for a while after looking at Yuan Su before he said, "If it fails again and you still want to try to clear your meridians, I actually have a method we could try. That's if you are still up for it then."

"What method?" Yuan Su asked with vigor in her eyes. She had already sensed Qing Shui's brilliance so she trusted his words.

"I won't say. This is a riddle I won't share. It is only for people who are closest to me." Qing Shui chuckled.

"Go. You won't say yet you use it to tease me." Yuan Su said with a light-hearted annoyance. She changed the subject, not wanting to continue because of Qing Shui's words.

"We will be heading to the Di Residence soon and will stay there for some time. If you need me for anything, you can look for me at the Di Residence." Qing Shui stood up and informed Yuan Su.

"Sure!"

Qing Shui took out four bottles of Vital Essence Pills and placed them on the table. "I'll give these to you."

"That's generous?"

"This is not my generosity. It's my principles. As long as you trust me, it will be fine." Qing Shui laughed.

Before leaving, Qing Shui followed Yuan Su to the basement to collect the ingredients. These were ingredients that Yuan Su had collected, or rather the Medicine Sect had collected. In fact, Yuan Su had never stopped trying to make these medicinal pills.

Medicine Sect was a large sect and had a successful business. Their influence was also very huge. Among all the sects, their collection was astounding. Sects and clans that have gone through many generations are indeed a class above the others in such matters.

Qing Shui did not find it necessary to be modest. He stored everything he was given into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and bid Yuan Su farewell before leaving.

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At the northeastern boundary of Seven Stars Country, there was a mountainous region that was about 1 million kilometers squares. Even though it is under the administrative region of Seven Stars Country, it was left undeveloped. There was no sign of human habitation there, with only Demonic Beasts, Poison Beasts and sparse vegetation here and there.

In the middle of this mountainous region, there were ten tall mountain peaks. The tallest peak in the center was surrounded by nine other shorter peaks forming the shape of a large lotus flower.