

## Ancient ST 781

### Chapter 781 - Lady of Unparalleled Beauty, Tantai Xuan

Qing Shui naturally knew that they were talking about Tantai Xuan. It seemed like this lady also had a very unusual position among the Tantai Clan. Since she only returned once every few years, it was naturally very normal for her return to be regarded seriously. Of course, the main reason was still because of her strength.

"I'd be delighted," Qing Shui said with a smile. He didn't have too much of a change in his expression. This secretly impressed the old man and the people of the Tantai Clan. No one would usually be able to remain this calm when told that they would see her, let alone being introduced to her. Perhaps this was because he had only been at the Southern Sea City for a short while.

However, those that had been invited to the Tantai Residence would most likely have knowledge of Tantai Clan's background. It was definitely impossible for one to not know of Tantai Xuan if they knew about the current Tantai Clan. Setting aside the Tantai Clan, Tantai Xuan's identity of being the pinnacle among the youth was dazzling enough already. On top of that, she wasn't only the top among the younger generation.

"Old Master is really blessed. A descendant like Miss Tantai is more than enough to make everyone around you extremely jealous." Qing Shui continued after his previous sentence. This wasn't really a flattery, but it was definitely something people would love to hear.

"Hoho, Qing Shui, you don't have to be modest either. I personally believe that you aren't the least bit inferior to my girl. Although you may still slightly lack in control, I have a feeling that you will be able to soar high up into the skies very soon." The old man told Qing Shui sincerely.

"I pray that Old Master's auspicious words will come true." Qing Shui laughed.

"Old Ancestor, I'll go fetch big sister." Tantai Aoyun smiled at the old man.

"Go then."

Tantai Aoyun excused himself with a smile and walked outside after hearing the old man's response. Qing Shui looked at the couple that were still here. The man was extremely handsome, although he appeared to be middle aged. Even Canghai lost a little compared to the composed and gentle aura he exuded, and even when compared to his unrivalled looks.

The man hadn't spoke much after he greeted Qing Shui earlier, but Tantai Aoyun had addressed him as father during the conversation. That was how Qing Shui found out that perhaps the couple were Tantai Xuan's parents, but Qing Shui still wasn't certain if Tantai Xuan and Tantai Aoyun were biological siblings.

That middle-aged lady wasn't really lavishly dressed, but she seemed like she would still be stunning no matter what she wore. He couldn't really guess the age of that lady either. The mature charm she exuded, her extremely well developed body figure, her fair and jade-like skin, her silky hair that was pulled in a high bun, her straight nose, those lips with hints of a smile, and her beautiful eyes were extremely enticing.

“Let us go to the big lounge.” The old man gently smiled.

Qing Shui greeted the others with a nod and they slowly walked to the lounge in the front courtyard. Qing Shui calculated the time, they should reach the front courtyard by the time Tantai Xuan returned.

When they arrived at the front courtyard, Qing Shui saw two people coming in from the entrance. One was Tantai Aoyun, the other one was a veiled lady. The lady had a very tall figure and was only half a head shorter than Tantai Aoyun.

The lady was dressed in a plain snowy white dress. Although her sleeves were a slightly too long and covered half of her palms, they seemed harmoniously aesthetic to Qing Shui. Her face was partly concealed by a snowy white veil. Her eyes were unconcealed though, and Qing Shui was stunned by them. It took him a lot of strength to look away from them.

It wasn't because her eyes were as brilliant as the stars in the sky. They didn't exude an otherworldly aura like Yiye Jiange, they weren't as deep as Canghai Mingyue, they weren't as unique as Di Chen, or graceful like Hai Dongqing. Qing Shui couldn't quite put his finger on it. If he really had to describe them, her eyes were somewhat graceful, outstanding, sacred and a little deep.

It was Qing Shui's first time seeing such a pair of beautiful eyes that were so enchantingly sacred. She had a wave of strange energy in her body that made one have the impulse to worship her.

Her delicate feet moved lightly, and the movement between her steps were as natural as the moving clouds and flowing water. She was a woman whose beauty was already unparalleled without even looking at her face. Her beauty was in the aura and temperament that she exuded.

This was a woman that wasn't in the least bit inferior to Di Chen, Yiye Jiange and the rest. Not only that, she was also so powerful that she could make a man feel inferior. The woman quickened her pace when she saw so many people coming out from the Tantai Residence.

“Old Ancestor, how many times have I told you not to have so many people come out? I'm a junior, this isn't appropriate.” The woman had a very similar voice to Di Chen. It was melodious and sacred, but her voice gave off a lighter feeling.

Qing Shui was very fond of Di Chen's voice even though his other women had better voices. Each and everyone of them had a distinct quality to their voices though. Hearing this woman from the Tantai Clan speak gave him a familiar feeling.

“We happen to come here.” The old man chuckled. From the tone of his voice, anyone could tell how happy the old man was and how much he doted on her.

“Sister Xuan!”

“Little Sister!”

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Qing Shui didn't know how she presented herself outside. At least she looked to be very comfortable at home now, it seemed very natural. She never took her veil off though, Qing Shui guessed that it might be because of his presence.

He realized that this woman was very similar to Di Chen from back then. They both dressed in plain white clothes and wore veils. A smile broke across his face as he recalled these memories, it had been a long while since he last saw them. He realized that he missed them quite a bit.

“Xuan’er, let me introduce a strong junior to you.” The old man smiled.

“Oh? I’m quite curious to know who could make the Old Ancestor acknowledge his strength.” There was a hint of smile in Tantai Xuan’s beautiful eyes as she immediately shifted her gaze to Qing Shui. There was only one person she didn’t know, so the person in question would naturally be him.

“Xuan’er, this is Qing Shui. Both of you should get to know each other.” The old man smiled and made a simple introduction.

“How do you do, Miss Tantai? You really are as divine as the legendary immortals.” Qing Shui greeted with a smile.

“So you are Qing Shui.” Although Tantai Xuan’s distinct voice was very calm, Qing Shui could see the surprise which flashed across her divinely beautiful eyes.

“You know about me, Miss?”

Qing Shui soon realized how stupid his question sounded. Although it hadn’t been very long since he arrived at the Southern Sea City, news about him was everywhere now.

“The moment I arrived at the Southern Sea City, the discussions I heard about the most involved you. I didn’t expect to meet you as soon as I returned home. It’s surprising to know that the person who destroyed the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan would be this young.” Tantai Xuan stood a few metres away from Qing Shui. Her sacred eyes were very soothing to look at, and she had been very serene.

She appeared to be very amiable, yet also very unapproachable. Qing Shui didn’t know what he was feeling. Perhaps it was because he was at the Tantai Aristocrat Clan and was being introduced by the Tantai Clan’s old man. He couldn’t help but feel that this woman can be seen, but not claimed.

After they exchanged a few words, Qing Shui turned around and smiled at Tantai Clan’s old man. “Miss Tantai has returned, I’m sure you have a lot to discuss with her. I will not bother you any longer.”

Despite Tantai Clan’s old man and Tantai Xuan’s persuasion, Qing Shui still insisted on leaving. In the end, the old man told him, “Let us know if you are leaving here. This old man will see you off from the Southern Sea Country.”

“Thank you for your kindness, Old Master.”

They saw Qing Shui off from the Tantai Clan and watched his silhouette disappear into the distance. Tantai Clan’s old man smiled, “Xuan’er, what do you think of this young man?”

Tantai Xuan was actually quite curious about him because this was her first time meeting someone who didn’t have much reaction after seeing her. She could clearly feel that he didn’t have the slightest hint of reluctance when he left.

“This is my first time seeing such a peculiar person, he is very strong as well. There’s an unknown energy within his body. He must be a person with unswerving determination.” Tantai Xuan answered after thinking for a moment.

“Alright, let’s not talk about him anymore. How long are you staying this time?” The old man asked while he walked back towards the house with Tantai Xuan.

“Three days, I think.” Tantai Xuan replied as she walked.

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Qing Shui returned to the Ye Clan once he took his leave from the Tantai Clan. He shouldn’t wrap his head around things that exceeded his imagination.

Three days passed before he could realize it. Qing Shui spent his time peacefully at the Ye Residence. Qing Shui only knew today that the Ye Clan had actually went to the Deep Sea City once over the past few days. Those people from Ye Clan who had participated in this scheme had also received their proper punishments.

This was how a society worked according to the laws of the jungle.

The Ye Clan was firm about it and Qing Shui was actually very supportive of their way of handling this issue. One must be ruthless when dealing with people who deserved it. He had realized that the Ye Clan had done it very well. Everything was handled by Ye Guyan. Ye Clan’s old man was usually not involved in Ye Clan’s matter unless Ye Guyan specifically looked for him.

“No need to see us off. We will take a quick look at the Southern Sea before returning. By that time, we will trouble you again for another one or two days.” Qing Shui, Cang Wuya, Fei Wuji, and Bai Gui stood on the back of Fire Bird and told the people of Ye Clan.

“Be careful on your journey. Ye Clan is also your home, we welcome you anytime.” Ye Guyan smiled. The way she put it sounded very ambiguous. But since everyone had a very heavy mood, no one bothered about things like these.

“Thank you, I will.”

Fire Bird disappeared from everyone’s sight. In the end, Qing Shui had decided to take a look around the Southern Sea. Since there was no way he could make it back in time before his child was born, he might as well enjoy the Southern Sea before returning. He had no idea when would he visit the Southern Sea Country again after he returned this time. He supposed that he would never even return to some places again.

Cang Wuya and the rest seemed very happy. With their wishes fulfilled, looking at the Southern Sea was not a bad idea. They didn’t know anything about Shi Qingzhuang and Mingyue Gelou’s pregnancies. Since there was no way they could make it in time, there was no harm in delaying a little more. They just had to hurry a little more on their return journey.

The Southern Sea was said to be located at the southernmost part of the World of the Nine Continents, at least for now. No one had discovered anything at the southern side of the Southern sea. After ten days, Qing Shui finally saw the Southern Sea. The seawater stretched out boundlessly. He had no idea

how many times his field of vision had widened. Ascending mountains and watching the seas were activities that could enhance mental states.

There were a lot of people at the Southern Sea beach. Qing Shui had already put away his mount before they reached there. The four of them walked towards the beach by foot.

### **Chapter 782 - The depths of the Southern Sea, Heavy Wave Vigor**

After seeing the sea for the first time, everyone became very emotional. Shocked by the limitless horizon in front of their eyes, sighing about the mystical and vastness of nature. Beautiful mountains and rivers, magnificent rivers and mountains, this view would make a strong martial expert feel how small one really was.

A few people walked to the edge of the sea. Waves continuously slapped the coast, one wave after another without stop. The fires and floods have no mercy. Looking at the gigantic waves that contained inestimable energy, this was the strength of the great nature.

Water flowed from a high to a lower point, relying on gravity. Qing Shui looked at the sea water and unknowingly his thought started to fly away. He seemed to sense and feel something, however he was unable to grab hold of it.

Heavy Wave Drive!

Qing Shui knew about his Nine Heavy Wave Giant Buddha's Hand Print! The current Five Heavy Wave attack was able to increase the strength of the strike by quite a bit. However, more of the strength of the Five Heavy Wave was its amplification factor, which increased the strength of consecutive strikes.

In the past, when he had used a sword to execute the Five Layered Wave, he was able to unleash five Heavy Wave Drives. The last of the drives had an amplification of 50%. It was overbearing, however its limitation was a little too much. Due to its heavy consumption of strength, it required some preparatory time to unleash the Heavy Wave Drives. It was still applicable towards opponents in the past, however there was no time to prepare against those that he would meet in the future.

All along Qing Shui had been thinking of how to shrink the preparatory time to the absolute minimum. There was also another problem that surfaced while he was using this move. If his opponent was too strong it would be dangerous, as he was unable to stop this move while in the midst of the preparatory phase.

Qing Shui looked at the waves coming one after another. Under their surging momentum, he could sense a force that would break down the hardest defenses. This imposing aura within would cause people's hearts to palpitate. He stood at the edge of the sea, not moving a single inch as he continued to stare at the never ending waves. He had a feeling of being unable to grasp the concept, making him feel anxious.

Cang Wuya, Fei Wuji and the rest looked at the absent minded Qing Shui and knew he was thinking about something. Although it wasn't comprehension, one would easily comprehend anything in this state of mind. Even if he did not manage to comprehend his objective, he would still be able to learn a lot of things

Great Potential!

Great Strength!

He felt that the gigantic waves within the sea did not have a fast speed. However the key was might and imposing aura. When one's strength reaches its absolute limit, if unleashed it would be sufficient to snatch the life of one's opponent.

Normal arts and skills were similar to this, as they would never be absolutely perfect. Attacks with speed would generally be lacking in strength, while strong attacks were generally slow. In addition each one would have different limitations. Maybe, only the divine arts from the legends would be able to achieve relative perfection.

Qing Shui had many auxiliary martial arts and was now lacking a strong killing move. He felt that the Nine Heavy Wave Giant Golden Buddha's Hand Print was absolutely not a garbage martial art. Not only did this martial art have a connection with the Buddha's Thousand Hand Print, there were multiple appearances of the buddha's image. This made Qing Shui feel that there would be some breakthrough transformation of the Nine Heavy Wave Giant Golden Buddha's Hand Print in the future.

The preparatory time for the Four Heavy Wave was longer than the Three Heavy Wave, with the Five Heavy Wave having the same phenomena. This was the main reason why Qing Shui reduced the utilization of this move when meeting strong opponents, especially when there are large number of them.

His mastery of executing of the Five Heavy Wave using a sword had been resting at the peak for a very long time. Yet, Qing Shui was anticipating and worrying about its breakthrough. He was anticipating the might of the next level. However, he was also afraid that the dreadful period of delay would increase even further.

After thinking about it, other things don't matter if its might increases. The instant he relaxed his state of mind he seemed to understand a lot of things. One can't seek to be perfect in everything and there was no use to forcefully pursue it. Letting nature take its course, one would discover the best ending when time comes.

There were many tents by the seaside, some luxurious and some simple. Some were here to enjoy a vacation, while some were cultivators here to seek treasures in the Southern Sea. Of course there were fishermen present, riding their boats to catch fish. These people were generally merchants who relied on selling fish to survive. The area where they catch their fish did not exceed thirty kilometers from the coast line.

This area was considered a safe region within the Southern Sea. Out of this region there would appearances of ferocious wild marine beasts and demonic beasts. Naturally this was true for most people in general. As long as one was a XianTian expert, one would be able to freely retreat within hundred kilometres from the coastline. Of course, there isn't an absolute for everything.

Turning around, Qing Shui looked towards the three people standing at a place slightly far from him, endlessly preventing people from approaching him. Faintly smiling, he walked over. The three people saw Qing Shui walked over and knew that there was nothing wrong now and stopped what they were doing. During this period of time they had said many kind words. People could tell in one look that they

were cultivators and thus many people would understand. Firstly due to not wanting to find trouble and secondly due to their extremely good attitude.

“How’s it?” asked Cang Wuyan with a smile.

“I think we should stay here for a few days. You guys can stroll around this area. As for me, I want see if I can get my hands on the things that would help me.” replied Qing Shui after thinking about it.

Qing Shui left the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable and the Diamond Gigantic Elephant behind as they should be able to settle any little problems that could arise. It was quite good to pitch a tent nearby, as there wasn’t a large number of demonic beasts at the coastline. The Diamond Gigantic Elephant wasn’t conspicuous, as for the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable, it was even less so.

Only after doing this did Qing Shui feel relieved. He had thought of heading to a slightly more remote location to train for a while. Although he had told them it was just a few days worth of time, he wasn’t able to give a definitive answer. Only by letting them relax in this place would he feel relief.

It was now midday and Qing Shui planned to find an uninhabited small island within the depths of the Southern Sea. He wanted to train the Nine Heavy Wave Giant Buddha’s Hand Print for a while to see if his idea could work.

The coast was littered with shells of all colours, which looked especially beautiful. There was no one picking them up, as there were too many of them. Regardless, Qing Shui bent down and picked up a few exceptionally pretty ones and tossed them into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

The sand around the pond in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had all along been bare but was crawling with tortoises. Now, there were those multicoloured shells, which immediately caused the entire pond to seemingly light up.

The people along the coast were baffled by Qing Shui picking those shells. In general, these kinds of things were only done by children, as only children would be interested in such worthless things.

In reality, those shells are ingredients for medicine, as the powder formed from crushed shells could staunch bleeding. However there were good and bad shells within the entire lot. There were good ones within the innumerable ones on the coast, however they were still rather sparse and there were not many people who knew about this.

Looking at the boundless Southern Sea, Putuo Mountain, Sea King’s Palace and the Violet Bamboo Forest these three sects were all within the Southern Sea. Qing Shui knew that they were definitely within the depths of the Southern Sea.

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On the second day, after eating breakfast, Qing Shui said his goodbyes to the rest. Mounting the Firebird, he flew towards the depths of the Southern Sea. He wished to find a secluded and remote island as there were too many people around the coast. Furthermore, training at the coast was not very suitable.

What the sea was least lacking was islands and the island in the depths of the Southern Sea were basically all remote islands. Naturally, there were a few people staying on those bigger islands. These

people were mostly cut off from the world and lived a fisherman's life. As for why they chose to do that, there were very many reasons.

After all this was the depths of the Southern Sea. There were some people that lived for many generations. With their strength, they could never walk out of this boundless sea. Furthermore, these islands were not small, each of them having their own culture and hierarchy. These islands ranged in size from one city to multiple cities, with their population being at least in the millions. This was enough for them to have their own government, however they were generally lagging behind the World of the Nine Continents.

In addition, some of them were the gathering spots for pirates. People who were unable to establish their footing in the World of the Nine Continents would flee to these remote islands. Gradually, after the number of people reached a certain scale, the island would change into a gathering spot for pirates, before an organization spontaneously formed.

Other than those two situations there were experts who were living in seclusion. They were weary of everything within the secular world and yet they did not want to die. Therefore they could only find an uninhabited place to stay, as most uninhabited places were either deep within the mountains or remote islands.

Uninhabited islands was only a common term. Islands where there were no people were considered uninhabited islands, however the geography of the uninhabited islands was much better in general, with mountains with rivers and forests. When the people living in seclusion had nothing to do, they would eat wild game and observe the scenery. Associating with the birds and beasts was rather enjoyable, as people who had chosen to live in seclusion would not feel lonely.

Adding the Fire Bird's speed with Qing Shui's divine continental steps, he could instantly travel a hundred thousand kilometres. After flying for half a day, with the Firebird's current speed, the distance travelled was already much further than the travel distance of the divine continental steps.

Within this half a day, Qing Shui had met with quite a few islands of all sizes. All of them were small fishing islands with some normal people living on them. People who were truly born on these islands might perhaps not know that there were humans living outside the islands.

From the sky, the island had an irregular shape. From north to south it was around a hundred kilometres while it was twice as large from east to west. However it was already considered a typical island. Looking towards to horizon from this island, one could simply not see any other islands.

Looking like this day was able to come to an end, Qing Shui decided to stop over at this island. After all, although this island wasn't large, the people on it were some of the least, with only a few villages within the elevated regions within the centre.

Qing Shui did not wish to alarm the people on the island, however he did not know whether they had seen him. The eyesight of a normal person was very limited and would not be able to spot Qing Shui and Fire Bird unless they had cultivated.

He chose a place at the far west, as there was a hill there that was considered not very tall. In actual fact, the shape of the island was like a cross shaped sword, with the distance from north to south being more than double that from east to west.



The hill was three to four hundred metres tall and one could hear the clear sound of sea water splashing along the coast. This sound made Qing Shui feel emotional, with this being the reason that he chose this place after spotting it from midair.

This hill had basically spread from the north to south of the island, even continuing quite a distance into the water. Looking to the west, Qing Shui started walking towards the hill, which had a 45 degree inclination.

The summit of the hill was roughly a thousand metres tall and had some pine trees on it. There was also dense and lush vegetation, every single plant brimming with vitality. The ground was littered with great numbers of broken stones and rocks that were very hard to be shifted by ordinary people due to their sharpness and size, being a metre large at least. Any ordinary people would find it difficult even to walk to such a place, as one would get pierced and cut up if one was not careful.

Continuing to walk all the way to the other side, it also had the same degree of inclination, however it continued all the way to the bottom. It had even extended to a level that was quite lower than the other side, if not this island would already be submerged.

The surging waves from the sea unceasingly rushed against this sloped cliff edge, causing it to be eroded until it became glossy akin to a mirror.

### **Chapter 783 - Comprehending the Sword in the Southern Sea, Focus on the Concentration**

Looking at the smooth rock surface, streams of waves attacked, causing him to feel happy. He was especially satisfied with the geographical area here and the sounds of crashing waves against the stone surface was extremely loud.

There were only loud sounds of waves crashing against the shores here. Looking at the huge waves that were hundreds of meters tall, he felt that the overwhelming aura made him breathless. Qing Shui took out the Big Dipper Sword and gradually walked downward.

Qing Shui slowly walked into the sea. The cooling seawater caused his consciousness to be more agile. He slowly circulated his energies, working on attaining a breakthrough.

Brandishing the sword!

Sword of Fifth Wave!

Qing Shui's Big Dipper Sword waved out, unleashing a simple but powerful wave of sword Qi, lashing it out toward the huge wave that was coming in his direction!

Boom boom...

A series of deep sounds rang out. Qing Shui was pushed back by the backlash of the force from the Sword of the Fifth Wave. Although he was not injured, he appeared to be all messed up. The power of nature was boundless.

After getting up, Qing Shui gave it some thought and once again headed down. What followed was him being pushed back time and time again. Qing Shui had tried tempering his body under a waterfall and his body was undoubtedly strong. However, before great power, he still appeared to be slightly feeble.

Thrown back time and time again, standing up time and time again. Each time Qing Shui was thrown back, he would gain something. To be able to use the Wave Essence properly, he must be able to feel it.

Therefore, when Qing Shui heard about the Southern Sea, he suddenly thought of this idea. When he had gone to the Jade Sea Country in Jade Sea Country previously, it was an inland sea. It was generally hard to find such a great and suitable place.

Qing Shui appreciated the force from the huge waves and then slowly contemplated. He then tried repeatedly until the moon hung high up in the sky before he retreated to the pine forest at the top of the mountain.

Entering the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

Each time he entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui would feel a strong sense of satisfaction. This was a place that was not known to others, a place that was absolutely safe. Everything here belonged to him. There were many heavenly and earthly treasures and no matter which area of the realm he went to, he would feel safe. Moreover, there were a bunch of powerful demonic beasts following him.

He had quite a number of new additions to the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal but for some items, there were too few. Therefore, he had not been able to store that many. The Peach of Immortality and Vermillion Fruit were two examples.

The 1,000-year Gloomy Wood was already at the height of a person and was growing up strong. When he walked near, he would feel a faint cooling force. It was not tall, but gave one the feeling of sturdiness and power.

Wood which was yin in nature... Qing Shui still didn't know what it could be use for. For forging treasures, when one had gloomy wood, demonic beasts' cores, and treasures which were either many years of age or had extreme attributes would bring about some changes to forge a treasure. Qing Shui was not very sure about the success rate.

However, thinking about it, the chances should not be high. Moreover, he was not sure what kind of treasures he could create either.

Qing Shui looked at the 1,000-year Gloomy Wood and could not help but wonder if it would flower and fruit. However, so far, there were no signs of it doing so. Moreover, what good would there be if it were to flower or fruit?

The Nine-Petal Lotus in the pond seemed to have reached a limit, with very strong stems and had covered up the surface of the pond. The Nine-Petal Lotus had given the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal a celestial aura and its pure and divine aura let the surroundings have a comfortable feeling.

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After exiting the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui didn't set up his tent. He had taken sufficient rest in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Now, it was still late in the night, with stars hanging up in the sky. The bright moon also hung up high in the sky and the things in the surroundings could be seen very clearly.

In the village a distance away, there were still a few families with their lights lit up. Seemed like they had not turned in yet.

He suddenly thought of his Pure Gold Fishing Rod. Since he had nothing to do now, he might as well try to fish with it and see how his luck was. Each time the Pure Gold Fishing Rod was used, it would bring about tremendous benefits to Qing Shui. Therefore, when he thought of it now, he felt agitated.

It was not that the Pure Gold Fishing Rod could fish out good stuff regardless of the place. The prerequisite was that there must be good stuff in the area. The Pure Gold Fishing Rod would just greatly increase the chances that something good would be fished up.

If the place he fished at had no good items, then there was no way that he would be able to get any. This was the Southern Sea and even though it was not at the deepest spot, it was decent. Therefore, Qing Shui decided to give it a try.

If it was too deep, Qing Shui wouldn't dare to try it. The dangers in the water were greater than that on land and the demonic beasts were stronger too. Although the world of the nine continents had a great stretch of land, it was still far for a match compared to the vast Southern Sea or Eastern Sea.

Qing Shui looked for a spot and took out his Pure Gold Fishing Rod. Here, Qing Shui wouldn't be afraid that he would fish out demonic beasts which were stronger than him. After all, at this distance, demonic beasts that were that powerful would not appear. Another reason was that the people living on this island had been able to live safely.

Fishing tested a person's patience. Most people in his previous life who enjoyed fishing were the elderly who had done so mainly for entertainment purposes. Not many youngsters would be able to sit there the whole day even though there might be no catch at all. However, the elderly could sit there, enjoying themselves even if they didn't catch anything.

Qing Shui felt that his patience level was acceptable. Moreover, with the Pure Gold Fishing Rod, it was impossible for him to not be able to catch anything. There was only one thing. It seemed that the Pure Gold Fishing Rod had not fished out any rubbish before. Even the fish it caught would be the most expensive kinds in the market. It was a pity that Qing Shui was not short of money and had no plans to sell fish. He just chucked them into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Time passed by slowly and the time it took for an incense to burn passed by. Qing Shui's fishing rod didn't move in the least. However, this was normal. It was also because the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan had been wiped out that Qing Shui was in a very good mood, thus he was enjoying this peace which didn't come by often.

"Mmm, the fishing rod moved."

Qing Shui quickly pulled up the Pure Gold Fishing Rod in surprise.

Crimson Carp!

He was neither disappointed nor happy, or rather, just a little happy since not everyone could catch something like this. The Crimson Carp was a type of carp and was extremely delicious. Moreover, it had another use, which was to invigorate the male's sexual abilities.

Not every cultivator could excel in sex but they would generally be slightly stronger than ordinary people, especially people who tempered their bodies. When they strengthened their bodies, their kidneys and other internal organs would also be strengthened and thus their sexual abilities would be stronger as well.

However, there were also people who overly indulged in sex and used strong medicinal herbs. As time passed, even powerful cultivators would eventually lose their sexual abilities. Therefore, even though this Crimson Carp was only about one foot long, it could fetch a hundred taels of gold outside. There might even be people who would pay a thousand gold taels for it.

Qing Shui smiled and tossed it into the pond in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. The pond was now filled with a great variety of rare fish.

Qing Shui then continued to fish, taking it as a form of relaxation. When the day comes, it would be another tiring day. He had gotten used to a life like this. Everyday felt very fulfilling.

The martial arts path was not just tough but also lonely. It required a strong heart and determination. Otherwise, even a genius would only go to waste.

Another 15 minutes passed and the fishing rod moved again. Qing Shui grabbed it tightly and flung it up. He was stunned. Although he had not seen it before, he could call out its name in just one look.

Nine-Headed Lion Grass!

The item was only one foot long, and was a crimson red all over. At one look, it was just like a flaming lion but with nine small heads. This was a plant with dense roots and branches. It looked very real and was much better than other stuff people called art.

Qing Shui was exceptionally happy as this was one of the medicinal herbs required for the “Ren Meridian Strengthening Pellet”. He had not expected to get it here since he would never have thought that this crimson red Nine-Headed Lion Grass actually grew in the water.

He was now only short of a couple of items. However, Qing Shui felt that he would probably still need a little more time to find them all. Qing Shui was also full of anticipation for the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to upgrade. There might be some powerful treasures appearing.

Qing Shui continued to fish as the sky started to light up. He caught another two Crimson Carp and two crabs. Qing Shui planned to eat one of the fish today since it tasted good.

With that Nine-Headed Lion Grass, Qing Shui was satisfied. He decided to spend some time fishing here everyday from now on. It would be good if he could find some treasures but the time spent would also have been worth it even if there were no more.

Launching his fists!

Standing on this slanted and smooth rock surface, he faced the east and waved his arms about. He didn't practice at a fast speed but was extremely serious.

When Qing Shui practiced his Taichi now, he no longer asked for anything but just let it flow naturally with his heart.

This was also something which Qing Shui had comprehended recently. Dao comes naturally from the heart.

Sword of Fifth Wave!

A new day began and Qing Shui continued to be thrust backward by the many huge waves. The tremendous force came in many consecutive waves ceaselessly. After Qing Shui fended off the first wave, there would still be a second, a third... until Qing Shui ran out of strength and was slapped against the rock cliffs.

However, Qing Shui was very happy. He knew that he found the right method. Although he appeared to be in a pathetic state, he had gained a lot more insight to the Wave Essence and had grasped new things he had not known about before.

Experience was something that must be accumulated gradually. Qing Shui understood this theory and thus was in no rush. He calmly cultivated here, not asking for a breakthrough but only hoping to learn some things he had not known before. This would be his takeaway.

Waving out his sword!

Boom boom...

Another series of clashing sounds rang out and Qing Shui was then pushed back to the cliff walls again.

“Mmm, my prowess is now much stronger.”

Qing Shui was elated to discover that the prowess of his Sword of Fifth Wave had increased by quite a lot. Or rather, it had become more concise. It was just like how pressure works. In the past, he might have needed to step down with his entire foot but now, he was stepping with the tip of his toes. Although the strength and pressure were not as before, it was now a lot more effective.

Focus!

Focus on the strength!

Focus on the concentration!

Qing Shui smiled. He grasped new things once again. The martial arts path was never ending. This was another Truth Realm. Seemed like his sword skill and prowess of his other attacking skills could be raised by quite a lot.

Under the state of focusing his attention, the prowess of his attack could be raised by about 20%. The same goes for his body's defence abilities as well.

### **Chapter 784 - Turning Point, 64th Wave**

Having reaped an unexpected result, Qing Shui felt that his power would have the chance to improve further in the future. Moreover, he had understood that he could resist the hypnotic effect on his mind, the dizziness, paralysis and poison effects under the state of Focused Concentration - much like the ability of the Nature Energy.

Qing Shui had never thought that he would be able to gain insight on a technique such as the Focused Concentration through the acquisition of the Nine-Headed Lion Grass. The Wave Essence had also gained a considerable amount of upgrades as well. Because of that, he was somewhat able to withstand the Wave Force by adjusting the strength of his Taichi to fuse with the Wave Essence. The ocean wave would slowly rise up like the shape of a boat that could swallow him into the tide but each time it happened, Qing Shui would still be standing there unharmed.

He had already put away his Big Dipper Sword. At that moment, he was trying to feel the thrusting force within the waves.

The formation of waves was caused by the energy passing through the water. Qing Shui was more or less trying drifting with the tide or in other words, letting the waves push him around as they pleased. The water was of the flexible nature. From what he had observed, he realized that the Taichi Fist had a similar concept - the force of the user would always match the strength of his opponent. Gradually, Qing Shui had familiarized himself with the behavior of the waves, which in turn had slightly changed the development in the realm of Taichi.

Today, he just went along with the waves while closing his eyes. He had an absolute expression of calmness on his face as he was shuttled back and forth by the waves. Qing Shui was unconcerned with the sea spray as the water hits the cliff walls. If the rough wave were to shove towards his direction, he would evade it without trying to face it head-on. There were other ways one could achieve their goals without the necessity of confronting these things forcefully.

At that moment, the gears inside his brain had turned faster. He was able to easily figure out some things that he would normally find quite difficult to comprehend. Even though he had gained a considerable amount of power in the past two days, he had also improved the adaptive capability of his body, which was an overall improvement to his strength as well.

The sudden change had Qing Shui excited. However, his main goal today was to cultivate his Wave Essence. So in the end, he would still need to clash himself with the strong waves. Now that he had grasped the quintessence of the Wave Essence, the progress of his cultivation had become smoother without much effort.

A day had passed just like that. He had learned a great deal today, and he was certainly satisfied. Having a breakthrough wasn't the first thing in his mind - the journey towards a great future would always start with the first step. If he could persist through the continuous advancements, then there would be a greater hope for the next breakthrough.

Qing Shui decided that he would aim to break the wave with the sword tomorrow. When it was about time to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he quickly entered without hesitation.

This small mountain seemed to be a restricted area for the villagers. But since there was no one within the perimeter of ten li for the past two days, he continued to stay and cultivate his techniques. Moreover, this island was way above the sea level. It was an ideal position for him because the strong waves would crash to the back side of the mountain instead to the front.

After a period of exhausting cultivation, Qing Shui came out from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. The moon in the sky was abnormally bright, accompanied by a sea of stars gleaming next to one

another. He felt like he was dreaming as he stared at the beautiful sight, which he would never be able to see during his past life.

Qing Shui decided to go fishing next.

As he took out the Pure Gold Fishing Rod and threw the line to the sea, he made up his mind to fish during this hour for the remaining days in this island. Fishing was a perfect balance of movement as he was required to idle his bait for a few moments before he would reel the line to lure potential prey to the hook. Perhaps for the next few days, he might be able to hook up something special or something peculiar. Even though he could maintain a calm demeanor on the exterior, his heart would fidget with excitement, hoping to fish up something different than usual.

“It moved! That fast?” Qing Shui was shocked. The time to drink a cup of tea hadn’t even passed yet after he had sunk his line into the waters. He quickly reeled in his Pure Gold Fishing Rod to see what he had caught.

Golden Bull Grass.....

When he saw the Golden Bull Grass, he was stunned. He had caught a Nine-Headed Lion Grass last time and now he had caught another Golden Bull Grass despite already owning one. In fact, Qing Shui was elated to have caught another Golden Bull Grass. Having too much of a great item could never hurt. Moreover, he had only one Golden Bull Grass in his possession. With another one on his hand, he could use it as the seed and grow more of its kind.

The first attempt was an auspicious start. He also finally understood that this kind of Myriad-form Grass wasn’t an ordinary plant. It was more like a spiritual type between a beast and a plant that lived within the waters while floating through the sea. Even though it could not be compared to the herbal treasures that were usually found on the ground, it was still quite valuable in the market. Because of its rarity in amount, as well as the least used ingredient in most alchemy recipes, its value would be slightly lower than those of the herbal treasures.

And then he caught a lobster!

A lobster a foot long.....

Qing Shui took another closer look at the giant lobster - or whatever it was. He didn’t know what kind of species it was, so he decided he would call it as a ‘lobster’ for the time being. Qing Shui knew it couldn’t be compared to the normal prawns in the sea when he felt the lobster emitting a subtle Spiritual Qi around its body.

He threw it into the pond inside the Realm of the Violet Jade as an addition to his water species collection. That way, he was able to add a bit more liveliness to the realm as well.

Time passed by quickly as he continued fishing. When the sun had peeked through from the horizon in the east, he noticed that it was already morning.

He put away his Pure Gold Fishing Rod and started his daily morning exercise. The Back Connecting Fist had already reached the peak of the Large Success Stage. The technique was only a step away from a breakthrough but for now, it would still remain in the Large Success Stage level.

Today, he felt extraordinary when he performed the Sword of Fifth Wave again. He swung the Big Dipper Sword effortlessly as if it was his own arm. One could say that he might have fused his arm with the sword to become as one being.

Thump thump.....

Qing Shui was knocked away once again. However, he was pleasantly surprised as he stared blankly at the sword in his hand. He didn't experience a breakthrough - not yet but he was able to feel his power increasing a great amount. It was truly a miraculous feeling.

Perhaps it was partly due to the state of Focused Concentration but he knew it was also due to the concept of being able to perform the Sword of Fifth Wave with high-proficiency, in which he was able to perform the technique without room for error. He felt content and most importantly, he felt like he had become more adaptable towards the situation.

At the precise moment, he also felt a slight change psychologically, which had boosted his confidence as well.

Break!

Thump thump.....

Qing Shui had been in that state of mind for the entire day. He was able to withstand each set of the devastating waves while maintaining that mentality in his head. Nevertheless, it was still a great improvement to his overall physical strength.

Up until now, Qing Shui had already sliced through the 28th wave. During the second wave, he felt a slight increase to his power and he had also understood a little bit more about the Wave Essence in terms of its application and usage.

Then during the fourth wave, he could feel the same sensation a bit more clearly - and it felt stronger than it was for the previous waves. For the subsequent waves, Qing Shui was beginning to realize some sort of pattern to what he had been sensing from the beginning.

Because he had the same sensation throughout the eighth and the sixteenth waves, he felt quite satisfied knowing that his powers were still increasing, which led him to think that he had acquired something extraordinary from the whole day of cultivating the Sword of Fifth Wave.

Ten days had passed, Qing Shui could now apply the Sword of Fifth Wave using a different type of power that was essentially a different power than it was before. When he displayed the technique to slice through the wave, the overall poise of the technique was the epitome of perfection.

As of now, Qing Shui had already broken through the 60th wave. But as he progressed further, he found it increasingly difficult to break through the waves. However, he had found a pattern during the cultivation of the Sword of Fifth Wave. When he had broken through about four waves in the beginning, he seemed to have unlocked some sort of barrier to the Second Wave Essence. As he went through the eight wave, it was the Third Wave Essence. Through the 16th wave, it was the Fourth Wave Essence, and around the 32nd wave, the Fifth Wave Essence was unlocked. The number of waves for the unlocking to occur would always double the previous number where the Wave Essence had been unlocked.



So right now, Qing Shui had a theory - if he could break through 64 forces of waves in one attempt, would he be able to break through the Sword of Fifth Wave to the Sword of Sixth Wave successfully?

However, based on his current ability, he could only break through at most one wave per day. Even though he had already reached the Fifth Wave cultivation, one wave per day was the most he could muster. If he was still at the Fourth Wave, he would need about a month and an extra week and a half to break through the 33rd wave. The Sword of Fifth Wave was already at its peak, so he would need about a week more time to be able to break through the last four waves

Since he had stayed for quite a period of time, it wouldn't matter if he stayed a bit longer. If he was able to reach a breakthrough, then it would be great. If he couldn't, there was nothing to regret as he had already acquired other great things during his stay in this island.

Not only had he acquired three Nine-Headed Lion Grasses, he had also managed to acquire a total of three Golden Bull Grasses. Moreover, he had also captured ten different kinds of valuable sea creatures, as well as one Silver Fish Grass - a type of Myriad-form Grass, which was known to be quite valuable. Despite that, Qing Shui had no idea what he could use it for, so he decided to grow it for the time being.

As the time passed, he had already been on this island for about half a month. It seemed like he intended to stay for a full month before he would finally leave for home.

If he hadn't observed the waves in the first place, he wouldn't have had this kind of realization and ultimately, he wouldn't stay for such a long time. If he had immediately gone back home after his stay at the Ye Residence, he would have made it back in time to Shi Qingzhuang and Mingyue Gelou before the birth of their children. Moreover, the thoughts of coming to the Southern Sea would have never surfaced. But because he knew he wouldn't be able to make it before the ladies had given birth, he decided delay for another month before he could go back. However, it seemed that he had to delay for three months in order to cultivate his Wave Essence. By the time he had gone back home, their children would be about four months old.....

63rd wave!

One last wave to go. As long as he was able to break through the 64th wave with the motion of the Wave Essence, then the Sword of Fifth Wave would be able to break through to the Sixth Wave.

All things were known to be connected with each other. The only problem was to find the linkage between them, because some links were direct and obvious, while the others were indirect and required longer time for thorough observation and derivation.

"I hope I can break through the 64th wave tomorrow. It will be the best outcome if I can do that." Qing Shui looked at the dark sky. It was almost night time.

Despite being alone at the peak of the mountain for 20 days, he did not feel any sort of negative emotions. He had faith in his belief and goal - like a navigation marker in a boat, he would strive towards his goal and continue to move forward.

After three days had passed...

As he was trudging along the motion of the waves, he took the Big Dipper Sword in his hand and swung it valiantly. The elongated Sword Qi sliced through a giant wave, with Qing Shui tailing behind like a silhouette following closely to his body.

Thump!

He was still knocked back by the 64th wave crashing through his body. At that moment when he had clashed with the 64th wave, he felt that his power had finally reached its peak. His power seemed miniscule in the face of the giant raging wave thrashing through the water.

“How is this so difficult?”

The foundation of the Sword of Fifth Wave had experienced a devastating change. Perhaps because of that, the subsequent waves had become progressively tougher to handle.

If he was able to push through the last set of waves, then perhaps the Sword of Fifth Wave might be able to see through the next realm.

Qing Shui’s persistence knew no boundaries - indeed, it was terrifying, especially when during the progress of his cultivation. Once he had set his eyes on a gleam of hope, he would never let it go. Of course, that would only occur during his cultivation. His relationship or romance, however, had never seen a 100% determination like his cultivation did.....

Qing Shui was adamant on breaking through the 64th wave. If he couldn’t break through the Sixth Wave Essence despite being able to slice through the 64th wave, then he would admit his oversight and proceed to go back home without uttering a word of lament.

### **Chapter 785 - Breakthrough, Sixth Wave, Eager To Go Back Home**

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

Qing Shui had been investing his time on the cultivation of the Sword of Fifth Wave everyday. He would only stop to rest when he had exhausted himself completely. And during his rest, he would think about the problems with his method and the possible solutions to break through the 64th wave.

In the span of ten days, he had turned from someone with no resistance to the waves to someone with the immense strength to crash through the waves. Despite his newfound strength, he couldn’t quite understand why he still wasn’t able to break through the 64th wave.....

Suddenly, the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint came to mind - the technique that was closely related to the Nine Waves Great Buddha Palm. Qing Shui jolted when he suddenly had a thought, what if the Sword of Fifth Wave he had been using was actually the Nine Waves Great Buddha Palm all along?

He had sufficient power to break through the wave but he still couldn’t do it. Qing Shui decided to take a good rest first before he would start to use the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint.

Good thing Qing Shui had never given up on the cultivation of the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint entirely. Right now, he had reached about 390 palms. His guts were telling him that if he were to break through to the 400th palm, then he might be able to break through to the Sixth Wave as well.

When Qing Shui had decided on one thing, he would do it immediately. And so, he prepared himself and ran a test with the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint. His powers had met with extraordinary improvements during his days cultivating in the sea waters, as well as cultivating inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

With that, he had already reached the power that was required to break through the 64th wave. He had strengthened everything he could but because the Fifth Wave was still stuck in a bottleneck - the unfortunate limit of the Fifth Wave Essence, he wasn't able to breakthrough the last wave.

Nevertheless, Qing Shui had already expected this outcome. When he had cultivated his Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint last time, it was at the mark of 350th palm. But in a span of one month, he had broken through to the mark of 390th palm. Because of that, Qing Shui speculated that the swift increase of the technique was due to his cultivation with the waves. Because the Wave Essence had improved, the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint was able to improve at godly speed as well.

Qing Shui was pleasantly surprised by the improvement. He felt that he would be able to allow the Wave Essence to break through to the Sixth Wave as long as he could reach the mark of the 400th palm.

Since the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was in his possession, he would be able to cultivate the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint sufficiently, which would save a lot of time. He still had a bit more time, nonetheless. However, Qing Shui wasn't willing to part with such a great location just yet, so he decided that he would leave after he had successfully broken through to the Sixth Wave. They had been here for a month already, so it wouldn't matter much if they stayed a bit longer than that. Besides, it wouldn't take too long as long as he had the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to train in.

After two days had passed, Qing Shui had finally reach the 399th palm. However, he still couldn't link to the 400th palm no matter how much he tried. This had Qing Shui flustered and anxious.

Another day, another morning. Qing Shui had made the decision that today would be the last day they would stay on in the Southern Sea. There was essentially no more time allowance to stay any longer. If he still couldn't achieve a breakthrough, then he would go back home and wait for the breakthrough to happen slowly.

After numerous demonstrations of the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint, none of them worked. Qing Shui had never been one to be dejected but he could still be a little bit disappointed when he was met with numerous failures. When he looked up to the sky, it was already past afternoon, so he decided he would attempt one more time before departing for home.

Qing Shui took out the Big Dipper Sword and submerged half of his body into the cold waters, which surprisingly, felt quite comfortable. Then, he increased his aura and let out a long, blaring shout. With the Sword of Fifth Wave, he had broken a series of waves like a flash of lightning.

The mighty aura permeated to the surroundings from Qing Shui's body as he continued to burst through the waves. He moved in a flexible motion, yet with extraordinary vigor. Each time he had advanced to the next set of waves, he would circulate his force to the maximum, yet he did not waste a bit of his power as he sliced through the devastating waters.

Break break break.....

In a flash, he had reached the 64th wave. Qing Shui roared loudly as he welcomed the giant wave with the sword. However, the wave did not break and clashed its mighty waters toward Qing Shui. Despite the unsuccessful attempt, Qing Shui was still impressed that the wave was able to push him back to the starting point despite clashing with the power of immense force.

“Why? Is it because the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint hasn’t had a breakthrough yet?”

After he had adjusted his emotions and regained his composure, Qing Shui faced the waves once again. He rushed toward a series of waves at a faster speed and as he reached the 64th wave, he could feel the Wave Essence diminishing a great amount. However, he could still feel the power inside him but in the end, he was not able to release it. The giant wave rose up like a towering mountain and poured down onto him with the force of a waterfall.

No, he wasn’t convinced at all! He wasn’t willing to give up, yet he knew that this was the limit of the Fifth Wave.

“I will reach a breakthrough for the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint now.”

Qing Shui shouted abruptly and quickly used the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint on his exhausted arms. Then he rushed toward the wave with the Big Dipper Sword on one hand. He could feel his power increasing tremendously at a swift rate, which had also shocked Qing Shui for a bit.

Qing Shui didn’t think that the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint this time would be articulated this fast. He tried to attempt the technique one more time in one breath, subsequently releasing an overwhelming power and aura from his body.

Break!

A tremendous sword Qi that was greater than the previous ones suddenly appeared and flashed through the wave, bursting the towering waters as the wave dispersed. Qing Shui could feel that he had lost a great amount of power in an instant but surprisingly, he felt quite relaxed and at ease. It was as if he felt satisfied from drinking a cup of refreshing water after not having one in ten years.

The sense of contentment was indescribable. With the split-second combination of exhausted Fifth Wave and the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint that had reached a bottleneck, he had finally achieved a breakthrough, just like that. The raging waves of the sea may have contributed to the breakthrough as well.

For a breakthrough to occur, the power must be prioritized, which would then be followed by opportunity and experience. The stronger the barrier and the bottleneck of the technique, the greater opportunity one would require to achieve a breakthrough. Everything has a connection - sometimes one small step or action could lead to a higher possibility of breakthrough. Sometimes, one would never be able to achieve a breakthrough in their lifetime regardless of their effort or experience.

Qing Shui was shuttled back to the starting point by the wave, making it seem like everything was a dream. However, he knew the breakthrough did happen but to prove his point, he decided he would use the Sword of Fifth Wave once again.

Qing Shui was able to release his sword with ease, demonstrating a power that was obviously stronger than the Fifth Wave. One difference in level between the Wave Essence could bring about a radical change to the situation. If his power were to increase, the Wave Essence would follow as well.

Break break break!

As expected, he had obtained the Sword of Sixth Wave. With the devastating power of the Wave Essence, he felt as if he could destroy a mountain effortlessly. Moreover, whenever he needed to use the Sword of Fifth Wave, it would take some time before it could be released. Qing Shui was pleased to know that the preparation time had been shortened for the Sixth Wave. This was more or less the same time needed for the Fourth Wave or perhaps even shorter than the Fourth Wave itself.

Qing Shui was extremely satisfied with the Sixth Wave, knowing that he had acquired a powerful killing move to be used for future battles. This overbearing Wave Essence was no joke, it could instantly wipe out an opponent of similar strength in an instant.

Sixth Wave, one wave after another.....

After that, Qing Shui began to demonstrate one round of Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint. As he had expected, he had finally reached the 400th palm successfully.

After staying in the waters for a while, he decided to return to the beach using the Nine Continent Steps. He flew up to the air and flashed forward a hundred thousand li in an instant.

When the time was right, Qing Shui brought the Fire Bird and went straight into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. It was already midnight when he finally came out from the realm. Without hesitation, he quickly flew toward the north to meet up with Cang Wuya and the others.

Dawn was looming as Qing Shui landed on the beach where the seniors were staying. Even though it was still practically night time, a lot of people had already gone out to the sea. It was a common occurrence as they preferred to go out when the sky was still dark. There were men and women on the beach too. As for what they were doing, it was already quite obvious from the sounds they were making on the quiet beach.....

The tent was still in good shape when he arrived. He activated his Spiritual Sense to check on the elders. After knowing they were safe and sound, he decided to lay on the beach so that he wouldn't disturb their sleep. The sounds of the waves crashing to the shore were calming to his ears. When he thought about leaving here after the sun had come up, he was eager and anxious. If he could, he would go back to the Greencloud Continent straightaway at the fastest speed possible.

After Qing Shui had finished practicing his morning Taichi Fist, Cang Wuya and the elders walked out from the tent. When they saw Qing Shui in front of them, they were visibly shocked. Cang Wuya asked in surprise: "When did you come back?"

"Not too long ago." Qing Shui chuckled.

"How did it go?" asked Cang Wuya with concerned eyes.

"Hmm, not bad." Qing Shui had essentially affirmed that he was successful with his breakthrough, albeit indirectly.

“When are we going back?” asked Cang Wuya.

“Now.”

“Alright!”

Before the time to drink a tea was up, all of them had already hopped onto Fire Bird and made their way to the Southern Sea Country. Cang Wuya saw the anxiety on Qing Shui’s expression but stopped himself from asking about it. He had finished what he came to do and now it was time to go home.

It would still require a bit more time to go home even though they were traveling at the fastest speed possible. No wonder a lot of people found that going on a journey like this would be difficult, particularly those who already had a powerful flying beast in their possession - they knew it all too well about travelling to far places that would take months to travel.

In the blink of an eye, two months had passed. Qing Shui and the elders were on their way back to the Greencloud Continent. A month ago, they had gone back to the Southern Sea City from the Southern Sea to say their brief farewells to Old Man Wuma, Old Man Tantai, Old Man Ye and Ye Guyan before departing for home.

Qing Shui could see a confused expression through Ye Guyan’s eyes when he came back to say his farewells. He couldn’t quite understand why such a strong beauty like her would reveal the emotions of sadness and vulnerability to him. He didn’t know the answer and he didn’t want to find out why either.

After they had departed from the Southern Sea City toward the border of the Southern Viewing Continent, Qing Shui questioned himself on when he would be back again. Then he recalled the conversation he had with Ye Guyan before he was about to leave the Southern Sea City.

“Qing Shui, will you come back to the Southern Sea City again?”

“Perhaps!”

“Mm, if I go to the Greencloud Continent one day, can I look for you?”

Qing Shui was surprised by her question but gave her a smile and said: “Of course you can.”

“Okay. Take care on your journey. Have a safe trip.” Ye Guyan smiled as she waved goodbye to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was still puzzled over their conversation. He had become good friends with the members of the Ye Clan, so if she were to come to the Greencloud Continent, she would have to look for him. After all, the only friend she knew in the Greencloud Continent was none other than himself.

Initially, he thought he had exaggerated his understanding of the conversation. He had no problem turning away from everything that had happened in the Southern Sea City and of course, he wouldn’t allow himself to grow attached to the city once he had decided to go back to the Qing Residence.

If Ye Guyan were to come to the Greencloud Continent, he wouldn’t turn his head away from her. However, the chances of actually sleeping with her would be essentially next to zero.

When they had passed through the Wolf Fang Country, Qing Shui had an inclination to visit the Divine Wolf Shrine once more but ultimately decided against it. The Fire Bird let out a high-pitched cry and continued toward the direction of the Greencloud Continent.

The following journey past the Wolf Fang Country was filled with the scenery of nature.

Beyond the Southern Viewing Continent was a vast area of wilderness. When he saw the landscape of vast greenery, he felt a sense of nostalgia for his family, because he would soon be at home after they had passed the wilderness.

He was eager to go back home!

Qing Shui laughed at himself. Whether he was poking fun at himself for being an awful man or something else entirely, no one would know.

20 days had passed and they had finally entered the interior area of the wilderness. Qing Shui heightened his alertness and scanned the surroundings carefully. He could take an immediate and effective precaution if anything should happen all of the sudden.

### **Chapter 786 - Return Journey, Earth Dragon Beast**

The journey on the way here was considered peaceful and at least for now, the journey on the way back was still peaceful. However, what was awaiting him next was the heart of the barren land which ran for tens of millions of li. It was also the most dangerous spot of this journey.

On his way here, he had dodged a few large-scaled flying demonic beasts and now that he was heading back, Qing Shui's cultivation level had gotten an increase. However, it was still insufficient for him to be able to go up against those demonic beasts.

The Fire Bird flew low in the valley as countless black spots there were densely packed and flying in their direction. Qing Shui knew that they were not something which he could go up against.

The valley was very deep. After all, the it was between two tall mountains that had reached up to the clouds. The plant vegetation in the mountains were very messy, filling up the place. There were even a layer of grass and vines, many of which were covered with sharp thorns, on the mountain rocks.

The air smelled of a humid grass scent but it was a nice scent. Qing Shui looked up to see the countless black-colored flying demonic beasts. There were really too many of these ferocious demonic beasts in nature here.

Such barren land was very common across the world of the nine continents and there were also some which were located out of the world of the nine continents, such as the west of the Greencloud Continent, the back of the Westeria Continent, the immense Eastern Sea region to the east of the Eastern Victory Divine Continent, as well as the boundless Southern Sea to the south of the Southern Viewing Continent.

These were all unknown territories and no one knew how dangerous these places were. After all, no one could even find out how deep the waters in the world of the nine continents were, let alone checking out those unknown regions.

Black Feather Roc!

Qing Shui tensed up as he looked at the flock of Black Feather Rocs which had covered up a large stretch of the skies. Before such large scaled demonic beasts, a human's power was very, very small. All along, it has always been humans who were battling against the demonic beasts in the world of the nine continents. Where there was people, there were generally no demonic beasts which were exceptionally powerful and the barren land would be the world of the demonic beasts.

The Black Feather Roc was a kind of roc-typed demonic beast. It was about fifty meters in size, its body pitch black like ink. It could absorb sunlight to strengthen its cultivation and its attack contained a fire-attributed poison.

If it was just one of them, it would be nothing to Qing Shui. But with such a tremendous number of them, there would be no end to them even if he were to start to kill them, Cang Wuya and the others were no match for the Black Feather Rocs.

Ning ning!

Countless sharp cries filled up the sky. Ordinary people would not be able to withstand those cries. After the time taken for half an incense to burn had passed, they flew off. Qing Shui had wanted to knock a few of them down as he didn't like how arrogant they were appearing to be but he didn't do it. It might potentially infuriate them and bringing out their violent side. If all of them dashed down to him without a care, it would not be good for him either.

The flock of Black Feather Rocs flew off and after taking a look at the surroundings, Qing Shui then continued flying in the direction of the Greencloud Continent on the Fire Bird, together with Cang Wuya and the others. When they came across small-sized demonic beast groups, they would simply charge through. The Fire Bird was also considerably strong.

Prrrrttt!

Suddenly a soul throbbing cry rang out in the valleys before them. Just from its cry alone, Qing Zun knew that this was a Peak Martial Saint demonic beast. There was then a deep knocking sound, followed by the cry of another demonic beast.

It sounded like two demonic beasts of the same kind were fighting each other.

Qing Shui hesitated. He didn't know if he should fly past them. He didn't wish to get involved with such powerful demonic beasts, even if he'd be able to get his hands on some good stuff after killing.

Just as he was about to fly past them, two huge yellow demonic beasts dashed out from the valley. Qing Shui realized that they were actually two huge Earth Dragon Beasts.

Qing Shui had seen Earth Dragon Beasts that were like them, ahead of their packs. Now that two of them were fighting with each other, it was clear that they were fighting to be the leaders of their packs. This was a battle to the death. There can only be one leader.

The two Earth Dragon Beasts were about a hundred meters, with a yellow-orangy color that shone under sunlight. They had huge heads and extremely powerful bodies. The Earth Dragon Beasts were of the earth elements and were also known as Earth Dragon Beasts. Their greatest trait was their powerful defences and when battling on the ground, their battle prowess would be two times as strong. But why



would they fight in the air? With their big bodies, although they still appeared to be a little agile in the air, it was just barely so.

Now, both of them were covered in blood. This was a unique way of battling between Peak Martial Saints...relying only on purely physical strength.

Furthermore, they were battling in the air. Since both of them were Earth Dragon Beasts, it was still considered fair. The level of these two Earth Dragon Beasts were about at three stars and was considered the weaker beasts amongst Martial Saint level beasts.

If it was in the air, even the Fire Bird would be able to take one of them alone and would definitely be able to kill it. Qing Shui didn't plan on letting go of the unexpected fortune.

He must finish it in the air. If they were on land, there would not just be a large group of Earth Dragon Beasts but their abilities would also multiply. He didn't have the time to delay either, since the Earth Dragon Beasts on the ground might also dash up while these two escape toward the ground.

Another thing that Qing Shui had the advantage over was that both of these Earth Dragon Beasts were injured and heavily injured at that. Qing Shui's mind quickly turned and he let the Fire Bird stay here.

Cloudmist Steps!

He called out the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and with a Mighty Elephant Stomp, stomped toward the other two.

At the same time, he also called out for the Thunderous Beast.

Violet Lightning Strike unleashed!

The Fiery Golden Eyes and Emperor's Qi had also reached them before the Mighty Elephant Stomp did. It was because it took a little time to activate the Mighty Elephant Stomp. This little time was enough for Qing Shui do complete the other actions.

The two Earth Dragon Beasts noticed Qing Shui very quickly. However, one of them was hit by the Violet Lightning Strike and was unable to move. Although the other was not hit, it was weakened by Qing Shui to be left with only slight above two stars worth of strength.

A pitch black flame wave that had the darkness of dark clouds and yet was terrifying like a hurricane in deep abyss spread out toward the two Earth Dragon Beast. It was the Mighty Elephant Stomp.

When the Earth Dragon Beast which had not been struck by the Violet Lightning Strike saw the terrifying Mighty Elephant Stomp, it quickly headed for the ground. After giving it some thought, Qing Shui chose not to pursue. Just then a loud explosive sound rang out.

Qing Shui then followed to see the Earth Dragon Beast's corpse which was a horrible sight. The huge explosion had smashed the Earth Dragon Beast's body into pieces, leaving only the Core intact. Qing Shui was thankful for that. If it was any other demonic beast, there would be probably nothing left of it. The Mighty Elephant Stomp had the power of seven stars...

Initially, he had wanted to use the Earth Dragon Beast's corpse for refining demon. The chances of getting Essence Pill from Peak Martial Saint demonic beasts were higher. But now, he could only get a Core and some hide.

Qing Shui kept the Core and hide and quickly left on the Fire Bird. The stench of blood was already spreading out and very quickly, other demonic beasts would be attracted over. It was not a safe place to stay.

Although the journey was boring, most of the time was spent in the air. However, at night, he would still look for a place to stop for a rest. One reason was for Qing Shui to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal for his cultivation and another reason was for safety. Demonic beasts who appeared at night tended to be bloodthirsty and vicious.

There were many times when he had to dodge from danger and there was also one time when he was surrounded by the demonic beasts and had to forcefully fight his way out. There was also a time where he was pursued for quite a while by a group of demonic beasts. Those were Green Ants and were only about one foot in size. However, they were extremely venomous and their flying speed were very fast. He had only managed to shake them off after a very long while.

Greencloud Continent was within reach and Qing Shui was extremely agitated. Although he was nearing Greencloud City, it would still need to take many days. However, he could now stay in inns.

Back in the Greencloud Continent, Qing Shui felt that the place was very endearing. Although the weather was very different from that in the Southern Viewing Continent, Greencloud Continent was where he grew up in and where his family and friends were. They said that one would feel lonely when in a new place as there would be no familiar people and people one cared for.

If his family and friends were all in Southern Viewing Continent, in Southern Sea City, Qing Shui would also feel that the place was very good. It was just like now, Hundred Miles City was not as endearing as Greencloud City.

The population in the world of the nine continents changed very quickly and the flow was large. These people tended to be those who were developing. Those leaders of an area and clans who were deeply rooted to a place would not move easily. It was because the place was their base, just like how for a huge tree, if its roots were moved, there would be a large possibility that the tree would die.

Qing Village now felt very far away. He should consider if they should go back to spend the new year. Qing Shui remember that his grandfather had always missed Qing Village and decided to return once every few years.

Happiness Inn!

This was a higher end inn in Chu Central City. This was Qing Shui's first visit to Chu Central City. In fact, Qing Shui can't even remember all 81 countries in Greencloud City, let alone the 81 cities in each country.

He felt that there was no need to remember them, as there would be people who would do so. Some coachmen who would travel long distances would be willing to bring you there if you spend some

money. Another alternative was to spend money to let them tell you how long the journey was and to travel by yourself, asking for more directions when nearer to the destination.

“Do you guys know that there’s been many things happening at the Continent’s Capital recently?”

When Qing Shui was having a drink at the Happiness Inn, he could not help but listen to what other people were talking about. Now, the biggest players in Continent’s Capital were Heavenly Palace and Qing Clan. If there were any major events there, they would probably be after Heavenly Palace or Qing Clan.

Qing Shui looked toward the person who spoke. It was a man about 35 to 36 years old. He was wearing a grey long-sleeved top, was thin and tall, had bright eyes and gave one the feeling that he was intelligent.

“Of course many things have been happening. It’s the same for this place right? Three days ago, the boar my third aunt was keeping had given birth...”

“F\*ck off, I’m referring to big events, not insignificant things like yours.” The man from earlier interrupted before the second person finished.

“3rd Brother Wu has some new?” Another middle-aged man smiled and asked.

“Uncle Xiang, this time around, I’ve received the latest news.” The intelligent looking man smiled and said.

“Aren’t you just trying to get yourself a drink? Just say it, I’ll pay for the drinks you order today.” The middle-aged man smiled and replied.

“Alright! Two bottles of Mantura Fragrance!” The intelligent-looking man smiled and snapped his fingers before saying to the waiter.

“You can share it now, right?”

“Alright, I’ll speak. You know Heavenly Palace?” The man smiled and asked.

“Of course! Which cultivator in Greencloud Continent doesn’t?” The middle-age man said.

“Heavenly Palace might be in trouble soon.”

### **Chapter 787 - It’s So Nice To Be Home!**

“Something will most likely happen to the Heavenly Palace!”

His words shocked the people around him. They curiously looked towards to that man. Even Qing Shui, Cang Wuya and the rest couldn’t help but to look over there in panic too.

“Alright, stop keeping us in a suspense. If you don’t tell us, no wine for you.” The middle-aged man said with a smile.

“Am I not telling you right now? My cousin just came back from the Continent’s Capital last night. He said that a new aristocratic clan has emerged there. Something by the name of Baima Aristocrat Clan and something may happen soon. They seem like they want to compete with the Heavenly Palace over

the title of number one strength in the Greencloud Continent.” Wu Laosan summarized his story, in fear of not getting any wine.

“Baima Aristocrat Clan? Are they very strong?” The middle-aged man frowned.

“I have no idea. My cousin said they are something like a supreme aristocrat clan and have moved here from another continent eight months ago.” The slim man who appeared to be somewhat shrewd replied.

“Could it be this Baima Aristocrat Clan had no idea how the Zuoshi Aristocrat Clan died?” A middle-aged man named Uncle Xiang\* asked the other middle-aged man with a frown.

“I asked my cousin the same question too. But apparently they knew about it but felt like that is only a rumor. On top of that, they said the Zuoshi Aristocrat Clan cannot be compared to them. They have already done their investigations on the Heavenly Palace over the past few months and are preparing to challenge the Heavenly Palace within these few days. But they seem to be waiting for something and keep delaying it.” Lao Wusan continued.

“You are saying they only want to challenge the Heavenly Palace but not forcefully invade the Heavenly Palace right?” The middle-aged man unknitted his eyebrows.

“If the Heavenly Palace doesn’t accept it then maybe they will use force against them. One of the sons from the Baima Aristocrat Clan was killed by a woman from the Heavenly Palace. They are going to challenge the Heavenly Palace under the guise of seeking for justice.” Wu Laosan explained while he sipped on his wine. He loved the bottle as if it was his life. As long as he had wine, he was willing to share any information.

“Wu Laosan, you are saying that the Baima Aristocrat Clan is purposely provoking the Heavenly Palace and not for that disciple that had been killed?” Uncle Xiang asked him.

“That’s what my cousin said. That disciple that had been killed was a lecherous guy. He was brazen enough to harrass a woman from the Heavenly Palace but he was instead unexpectedly killed by her.” Wu Laosan downed another bowl with a single gulp as he explained with a flushed face.

Qing Shui had been holding his breath as he sat there and eavesdropped up to this point before he finally sighed in relief inwardly. The other party shouldn’t have made their move yet. Since someone had said that the Zuoshi Aristocrat Clan was destroyed by him, they’d further consider their move too so they would most likely wait until he was back before making any moves. After all, knowing one’s own strength and the enemy’s is the sure way to victory. So Qing Shui concluded that they wouldn’t blindly make their moves. Big clans were more cautious in their way of doing things compared to small clans. That Wu Laosan mentioned earlier that they seemed to be waiting around for something. They must be waiting for him.

But even so, Qing Shui still decided to head back first by himself. Cang Wuya and the rest had flying beasts. Besides, they were at the interior part of the Greencloud Continent. It was still very safe to travel from here to the Continent’s Capital. On top of that, it wasn’t like Cang Wuya and Fei Wuji were inexperienced so there was no need for him to be worried about them.

After sitting for a little longer, Qing Shui saw that Wu Laosan was already drunk and had fell asleep lying on the table. Since he knew he wouldn't be able to get more information out of him, he'd rather hurry back as soon as possible.

He rode on the Fire Bird and flew in the direction of the Continent's Capital!

He put away Fire Bird when he reached to a high altitude.

Nine Continents Steps!

He couldn't use this when there were a lot of people but it was an extremely convenient skill. He was able to forge more than a hundred thousand li ahead within a flash. Then he summoned Fire Bird and continued forging ahead. It should be the time to enter the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal right now, but Qing Shui wasn't in the mood to do so.

When one o'clock at night had just passed, Qing Shui once again used the Nine Continents Steps. Fortunately Fire Bird's speed was much faster now compared to before. With it and the Nine Continents Steps, the Heavenly Palace Mountain was already in Qing Shui's sight at the dawn of the third day.

In less than an hour, Fire Bird had already flown into the sky above the Heavenly Palace. Qing Shui breathed a sigh of relief in his heart when he saw no indications of anything happening down there. With him around, to hell with all those nonsense supreme aristocratic clans. If they got annoying, he wouldn't mind destroying them.

Many cheered when they saw the gigantic Fire Bird hovering above them in the sky. It was a happy cheer. Qing Shui was the Patriarch of the Heavenly Palace and also its pillar of support. He was also the spiritual dependence of many. Nowadays, he was kind of like a God-like existence among the Heavenly Palace's disciples.

It was because of his existence that this place could have such a morale. He waved at the people below, and then flew in the direction of the Qing Residence. The Qing Residence was situated at the peak where the Starmoon Hall was.

Qing Shui landed when he was about to reach there and walked on foot towards the Qing Residence. On his way there, there were endless of people greeting him respectfully. It had been more than a year. The Heavenly Palace had changed a little.

Buildings had shrunk a lot and the amount of houses and pavilions in the vicinity had reduced by a lot too. After all, only less than one-tenth of the population before remained. But he was actually very happy about the current situation. The remaining ones were basically all elites that had a strong and fearless heart. They had their own goals to pursue as well as their own principles. They were also more determined than others so naturally, they were also stronger than those people who had left.

Furthermore, the building of those aristocratic clans that had stayed were much more enormous now. Just like the current Qing Clan. Their manor were now way bigger than the one that they had exchanged from the Hai Clan.

Very soon enough, he arrived at the entrance of the Qing Residence. Qing Shui who hadn't returned for a year felt a little excited. After all, he was going to have two more children. He was looking forward to it yet he felt guilty at the same time.

With a complicated feeling, Qing Shui stepped into the Qing Residence. There were four guards by the entrance, but they were just some idle old men who guarded here in the morning but they were allowed to chat over tea. By night time, they would be replaced by younger people. Besides, this was the Heavenly Palace. There were already guards on the Heavenly Palace Mountain, the internal guards were just for show.

“Qing Shui!”

Wenren Wu-Shuang who had just came to the front courtyard from the back was startled when she saw Qing Shui. She greeted him happily before quickly walking over.

Qing Shui smiled as he watched the woman walked towards him. He then immediately pulled her into a tight embrace. “Have you missed me?”

“No!”

Wenren Wu-Shuang laughed happily.

“Is that true?” Qing Shui smiled as he slid his hands downwards from her delicate waist.

Wenren Wu-Shuang blushed and immediately admitted. “I missed you.....”

“You’re not honest at all.” Qing Shui joked. His hands immediately fondled those two perfectly round globes. The indescribably pleasing sensation jolted his mind.

“You rascal. Someone is coming. Get your hands off,” Wenren Wu-Shuang trembled as she quickly said in a soft voice.

Someone really came after that and she appeared from behind Wenren Wu-Shuang so Qing Shui was able to clearly spot her. The other person had also clearly seen Qing Shui caressing Wenren Wu-Shuang’s perky rear.....

This person surprised Qing Shui greatly. So much that he forgot to retract his hands. It was Di Qing. It was actually her. The last time he left, she was still in the Central Continent. But now she was actually here.

Wenren Wu-Shuang pushed Qing Shui away as she rolled her beautiful eyes at him before looking at Di Qing. Di Qing instead looked at Qing Shui with a faint smile on her face before looking at Wenren Wu-Shuang.

“Sister Wu-Shuang, so you and Qing Shui are already.....”

“Sister Qing.....” Wenren Wu-Shuang called out embarrassedly.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose in embarrassment but only saw Di Qing looking at him in bewilderment. He thought that she was looking at his face, but it took him a moment to realize that she was actually looking at his hand and his hand was at.....

She couldn’t be thinking that he.....

“You’re back!” Di Qing looked at him with a smile on her face. Her graceful appearance were peerlessly gorgeous. She had some of Di Chen’s extraordinary grace, but she was a little more elegant and a little sly.

Just like now, Qing Shui could sense some teasing in her graceful smile. But he still nodded at her with a smile. “When have you returned?”

“I arrived just when Shizhuang was delivering.” Di Qing smiled at Qing Shui.

“Oh. Hehe, I’m going to see the child!”

Staying here would only make the atmosphere more awkward so Qing Shui quickly said that and fled. Besides, he also really wanted to see his child so he ran towards the rear courtyard. Qing Shui was dumbfounded the moment he arrived at the rear courtyard. Many of the Qing Clan members were gathered here.

Di Chen, Canghai Mingyue, Huoyun Liu-Li, Mingyue Gelou, Shi Qingzhuang, Qing Qing, Luan Luan, Qing Yi, Qing Bei.....

The female members and children of Qing Clan were basically gathered here. Many of them saw Qing Shui too. The atmosphere quickly turned lively. Qing Shui smiled happily.

“Qing Shui!”

“Qing Shui!”

“Big Brother!”

“Daddy!”

.....

Qing Shui cheerfully told everyone he was back. He gave Qing Yi a hug first, then Qing Bei, Qing Luan and Yuchang clung onto him.

“Hurry and go see the child!” Qing Yi smiled as she pushed Qing Shui towards Mingyue Geloou and Shi Qingzhuang.

Shi Qingzhuang’s hands were empty but Huoyun Liu-Li was beside her, with a small baby that was as precious as a crystal in her arms. Shi Qingzhuang was looking at Qing Shui with a smile. Qing Shui was startled as he discovered that her smile had lost a trace of that coldness that she used to have in the past.

On top of that, it was brimming with the brilliance of a mother. It was a very gorgeous.

Mingyue Gelou, who was a few steps away from Huoyun Liu-Li was also holding a baby. It was a baby boy that was like a jade sculpture. Her gaze met with Qing Shui and she showed him a very happy smile. This was the child of Qing Shui and herself.

Qing Shui knew that Mingyue Gelou had only now truly became part of this clan. Before, she would exclude herself. But now this child had connected her closely with Qing Shui and the Qing Clan.

The rest only looked at them and smiled.

Qing Shui took the little baby into his arms from Huoyun Liu-Li first. She wasn't four months old yet. Children of three or four months old couldn't really recognize anyone so they'd let anyone hold them.

Although Qing Zun and Qing Yin were still very young. Many things could happen in the span of one year.....

All of them walked towards the the big lounge at the front yard as they chatted and laughed. Everyone seemed very happy.

Qing Shui could still feel a low-spirited atmosphere the moment he entered the room earlier, but it seemed like the mood had turned lighter now. He couldn't help but to chuckle when remembered the news he heard at the Happiness Inn. "What's the deal about the Baima Aristocrat Clan?"

"Oh, so you know about it already." Huoyun Liu-Li exclaimed in shock.

"Go on, Liu-Li. What is it about?" Qing Shui asked Huoyun Liu-Li. He still had the baby, whom he had no idea what her name was yet, in his arms with a smile.

### **Chapter 788 - Children, The Strength of Qing Clan**

Qing Shui took the baby from Huoyun Liu-Li's arms. She was only a little more than three months old. He cradled her very carefully. Her delicate little face was very similar to Shi Qingzhuang. She giggled out loud when she saw Qing Shui. Her laughter was extremely melodious, it was like the voice of a fairy to Qing Shui.

Although it had only been a little over hundred days after she had delivered the baby, a cultivator's body was very strong. Furthermore, the spiritual qi of this world was abundant, so her body had already recovered completely.

After holding her for a little while more, Qing Shui passed her back to Shi Qingzhuang. He then took the little fellow from Mingyue Gelou's arms. However the moment Qing Shui held him in his arms, the little fellow shamelessly peed on him.

The few people around started laughing out loud at the scene.

"Goddammit, this brat. How dare he not give me any face? I've just returned and this is the gift he gives me for our first meeting." Qing Shui laughed as he retrieved two jade pendants. He had already prepared these a long time ago. Qing Zun and Qing Yin were given a present when they first met back then, so these two would naturally receive one too.

He put them on the two little babies. This jade pendant was like the lock of longevity\* that carried good fortune. Qing Shui unintentionally caught Huoyun Liu-Li staring at him in a daze when he put the jade pendants on the two little fellows.

[Note: A lock of longevity is an ornament shaped like a lock that is worn by a child as a symbol of longevity.]

Huoyun Liu-Li immediately blushed when she saw Qing Shui looking towards her. She turned her head away awkwardly. He suddenly realized that this foxy lady had become a graceful lady. She was even



more charming than she was before. She had been wishing for a child, but her wish had never come true...

"Let's discuss about the Baima Aristocrat Clan in a bit. Where are Old Master and the others?" Huoyun Liu-Li told Qing Shui with a smile.

"They'll be back very soon. I was worried, so I hurried back here first." Qing Shui passed the little fellow back to Mingyue Gelou with a smile, "Have the children been named yet?" he asked.

"Not yet. We were waiting for you to return and give them a name. The little lass there hasn't been named either." Mingyue Gelou answered with a smile. In addition to her dignified and holy face, the motherly expression on her face was extremely breathtaking to Qing Shui.

More than half of her sacredness had been concealed by that crimson mark on her forehead between her brows, but her dignified aura had made it up by a lot. She was unlike Tantai Xuan, whose aura and grace alone were enough to make Qing Shui felt that her sacredness and holiness made her unapproachable.

"Then he shall be named Qing Ming. The little girl will be Qing Yan. Oh right, who is the older one between them?" Qing Shui said after thinking for a moment.

"Oh, this boy is older than the girl by three days." Mingyue Gelou happily said. Qing Shui looked towards Shi Qingzhuang. She was also smiling happily. Since no one had any objections to their names, the decision was final.

"Qing Shui, about the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan..." Di Chen walked to Qing Shui's side and whispered. Even so, everyone around them could hear her clearly.

Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui, while the rest were also cautiously looking.

Qing Shui had returned. Di Chen saw that the expression on his face was very relaxed, so she already had an answer in her heart. She still wished to get a confirmation from Qing Shui himself though.

"Hoho, that issue has been settled and it went quite well too. The Old Ancestor should be able to rest in peace now." Qing Shui chuckled.

Di Chen was dumbfounded, but she also breathed a sigh of relief in heart. She had stayed at the Heavenly Palace for quite some time. The Old Ancestor could be considered her senior. During her long stay, she had always been very lonely. She would find this old man to talk from time to time.

Qing Shui glanced at Yiye Jiange, she still looked otherworldly as usual. There was a warm smile on her peerlessly beautiful face, yet it was also a smile that would make one feel inferior. No one could tell what troubles she had, but of course he knew that she carried a heavy burden of a blood feud. Even so, he still had no idea what the woman was thinking in her heart at this moment.

After hearing about Qing Shui's return, people had been coming to the rear courtyard. These people were all from the Qing Clan and were direct blood relatives to him. After seeing so many people come, he decided that they might as well move to the big lounge.

Looking at the people around him, who were all his next of kin and his most beloved people, Qing Shui very warm in his heart. He held Qing Zun and Qing Yin in his arms, but quickly found that his arms were unable to fit the both of them in.

Over the year, the Qing Clan's manor in the Heavenly Palace had expanded quite a lot. Its grandeur and lavishness were quite decent. Although the Qing Clan didn't want it to be this way back then, they were the Greencloud Continent's symbol of identity now. After all, they weren't a reclusive aristocratic clan, so they still had to follow certain customs on the surface.

Qing Shui didn't particularly feel anything about it. Even a powerful clan like the Tantai Aristocrat Clan couldn't escape the secular constraints, much less the Qing Clan. Even so, this wasn't too bad either.

"Liu-Li, tell us what kind of a clan is this Baima Aristocrat Clan." After Qing Shui took a seat, Qing Zun and Qing Yin came over to him and wouldn't stop pestering him for something delicious.

Qing Shui always kept it in his mind, so he had prepared quite a lot of Fragrance Fruits as well as some precious roasted meat, fish, or seafood. These were quite similar to the snacks in his previous world, but they were of much higher grade. These were personally prepared by Qing Shui with the best spices and most impeccable ingredients. Qing Shui's talent was the special methods in his culinary skills. It wasn't just the two children getting food, he took out a large amount of food and served them on plates for everyone to enjoy.

Qing Shui felt even happier in his heart when he saw how happy they were after eating his food. This was human nature. Many were subconsciously not living for themselves. To put it better, they were influenced by many other people.

This made Qing Shui think of a murderer. A person who lived to kill had no friends and no relatives. There were only two types of people to them - a living person and a dead person. They were cold-blooded.

Qing Shui had thought about a murderer because he felt that they perhaps lacked people who loved them, or people whom they loved. Their heart wouldn't be so cold otherwise. If their heart wasn't cold, they wouldn't be murderers.

"Well...the Baima Aristocrat Clan is said to have hailed from the Central Continent since eight months ago. No one really knows which city they're from exactly, but they can be considered a supreme aristocratic clan. That's what people said, so I don't really know if it's true. Three months ago, they came to visit and seemed to be quite well-behaved. Elder Ge had politely received them as guests. After they left, he said that they didn't come here with pure intentions, they were probably here to gauge the strength of Heavenly Palace." Huoyun-Liu-Li laughed as she explained. Qing Shui had returned, so she no longer needed to worry.

"I think I heard that one of the Baima Aristocrat Clan's disciples had been killed. Is that true?" Qing Shui smilingly asked.

"Luan Luan killed him. That trash from the Baima Aristocrat Clan had the audacity to act so high-up and mighty even after seeing Luan Luan, but he was instead killed by Luan Luan instantly." Huoyun Liu-Li huffed.

“Good kill.” Qing Shui laughed.

“Daddy” Luan Luan called out softly.

Qing Shui saw the worry on Luan Luan’s small face. She knew that she might’ve gotten everyone into trouble. After all, she had been hearing a lot of things lately. They all seemed to be discussing about how the Baima Aristocrat Clan was a supreme aristocratic clan and the current Heavenly Palace wouldn’t stand a chance against it, or things like that. Everyone had been comforting her, telling her that people like that deserved to be killed and she shouldn’t feel guilty or worry about it. But she still couldn’t help but to feel that she had caused a big trouble.

“Luan Luan, it’s Daddy’s fault for not being around. Why don’t I bring you to the Baima Aristocrat Clan to slaughter them all? Who do they think they are to be bullying my daughter? Daddy is back now and will get even with them for you, alright?” Qing Shui patted on Luan Luan’s head. The lass was only just half a head shorter than him now and somewhat resembled Yiye Jiange. She also had Yiye Jiange’s temperament and she had already grown into a kingdom-toppling beauty.

“Daddy!” Luan Luan latched onto Qing Shui’s arms and smiled happily with tears in her eyes.

A father’s love was akin to the mountains. Every father was a hero in his daughter’s heart, it was like an enormous mountain to them. Although Qing Shui didn’t have a father in this world, he had one in his previous world. He understood it well, so he had been telling himself to play every role in his life well. He had to be a good son to his mother, a man to the women he loved, and a great father to his children.

Yiye Jiange silently watched Qing Shui from one side. She felt very warm in her heart and she was the only one who knew the emotions she felt in her heart. She had thought that she would spend her entire life in the Skysword Sect, but it seemed like her life was about to change with this man. Regardless of how things would be, she knew that they would still be ten thousand times better compared to before.

She had come such a long way without realizing it. She had only realized now that everything she had was closely linked to this man. In other people’s eyes, she was even a wife to him. Their daughter had already grown into an adult.

All this had taken a form without any of them realizing it. They had known each other for fifteen years. Although they didn’t interact much, they were very familiar with each other. That subconscious familiarity was an indication of what he had said - they were already closely related.

Qing Shui scanned around to check. Many people’s strength had once again improved tremendously. Although a year was like a finger snap to cultivators, especially those above the Xiantian level, sometimes a year could also be life-changing.

Over this one year, Di Chen had attained Grade Five Martial Saint Beginner level from Peak Grade Four Martial Saint. Yiye Jiange, Canghai Mingyue and Mingyue Gelou had actually reached Grade Two Martial Saint from Grade One Martial Saint. Their improvements over this one year could be considered amazingly rapid. Or perhaps it was because they had broke through the initial bottleneck, since they were already at Peak Grade One Martial Saint. It seemed like their innate talents and those medicinal pills were effective. Before Qing Shui left, he had left quite a lot of medicinal pills for them.

Huoyun Liu-Li was still a Peak Martial King, but her strength had been increased by almost a country. Her pace was considered very fast, more so god-like. In the Qing Clan, the people here all seemed to be a little special, so their speed of growth could only be considered as decent.

Qing Bei was already a Martial King Grade Two now. When Qing Shui left, he had promised to help her breakthrough to Martial King. Now that she had entered the realm of Martial King, her strength had been growing steadily.

Qing Shui was a little puzzled when he saw Luan Luan. He initially thought that she would breakthrough to the Martial Saint level, but it seemed like she was still a Peak Martial King. Although, it could be said that she already had a foot in the Martial Saint realm. Qing Shui expanded his senses and smiled. It wasn't that easy to breakthrough to Martial Saint. Besides, people would usually require some sort of special object to breakthrough. It seemed like Luan Luan had no need for that and Qing Shui was certain that it would be two months at most before this little lass steps into the realm of Martial Saint. She'd be a twenty year old Martial Saint cultivator...

Shi Qingzhuang didn't seem to be very fast in her cultivation. She was a Martial King Grade Three for now. Qing Shui had decided to give her some special treatment in the future.

There was someone who had greatly surprised Qing Shui, it was Wenren Wu-Shuang. She had only just become a Martial King Grade Nine when he left, but now she was already a Martial Saint Beginner level. The Qing Clan had gained yet another additional Martial Saint cultivator. At the same time, Qing Shui sighed in admiration. The innate talent of the lady on the Portrait of Beauty was indeed very formidable.

The strength of the other disciples in the Qing Clan had also improved by quite a lot, but they weren't as powerful as Qing Bei. Qing Hu was now a Xiantian Grade Six. Qing You was a Peak Xiantian who could step into the realm of Martial King any time now. This fellow had been waiting for Qing Shui to assist him in breaking through.

Qing Hui had been raised to Xiantian Grade Seven from Xiantian Grade Six. Qing Zi, Qing Shi... well it couldn't be helped. The Qing Clan lineage was this way, they never had very spectacular innate talents. Qing Shui was the reason why they were able to achieve their current results.

"Lass, let me give you a present. You will definitely like it." Qing Shui smiled as he retrieved some Crimson Pellets of the Nine-Headed Moon Wolf's core which he had set aside. He remembered that Luan Luan had tamed ten Earth Devouring Mice when he left. As long as they were fed these powerful Crimson Pellets, their strength would no doubt advance by leaps and bounds.

Luan Luan accepted the porcelain bottle that Qing Shui had passed to her and looked at him in curiosity, "Daddy, this is?"

"There are fifty Crimson Pellets in there. Let your ten Earth Devouring Mice ingest up to two pellets, and two pellets for your Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear too. This thing is extremely precious. Save it for your most precious demonic beasts and let them eat only two at most. Go now, and you will know what I mean." Qing Shui smiled.

Luan Luan's eyes lit up. The things that Qing Shui gave her would naturally never be inferior. For him to say it was good, it would naturally be even better than what he claimed. She happily gave Qing Shui a hug before she left.

## Chapter 789 - Luan Luan's Great Strength, Alchemy Recipe for Beast Taming Pellet

"Brother Qing Shui, when will I be able to have my own ride?" Qing You asking Qing Shui with a bitter look on his face.

Qing Shui knew that what he was referring to was a flying beast ride or those land-based powerful beast rides. However, he probably yearned for a flying ride more. After all, when making an escape or to be rushing on the way, a flying ride was the best choice.

"That's right, Brother Qing Shui," Qing Bei also pouted and asked. After all, seeing how Luan Luan had so many demonic beasts and rides, they were both very jealous. It was hard not to be, especially when their talents were not comparable to the lass' either.

"The ride must be tamed by yourself. It's said that there're Beast Taming Pellets in the world. Apparently, after taking it, it'll increase the chances for one to be able to tame the beast. It's a pity that I don't have the alchemy recipe." Qing Shui shrugged and smiled helplessly.

"Haha, Brother Shui, if we can get you the alchemy recipe, does this mean that you'll refine the medicinal pill for us and will help us to tame the demonic beast as well?" Qing Bei grinned and asked.

Stunned, Qing Shui nodded and smiled, saying, "Of course."

"There, Brother Shui." Qing Bei took out a piece of Beast Parchment and passed it to Qing Shui, saying.

Qing Shui was stunned for a moment before he received it. On one look, it was really the alchemy recipe for the Beast Taming Pellet. Moreover, it was one that was of a higher grade too, having increased the chances of taming the beast by two times more.

The Beast Taming Pellets were segregated into third, sixth and ninth grade, each of which had only a small percentage of being able to successfully taming demonic beasts. Usually, if the person's cultivation level was higher than that of the demonic beast, the chances of defeating the demonic beast and taming it would be slightly higher. And when the Beast Taming Pellet was used, it could further increase the chances of success.

Qing Shui slowly looked at the alchemy recipe and the first ingredient was "Violent Spirit Grass"!

The "Violent Spirit Grass" was a type of precious medicinal herb and could be taken directly. After taking it, it could increase the user's Berserk Aura by 30% for 15 minutes. During this time, the user's abilities would increase and his aura would also increase by a lot. The increase in aura, especially to the violent aura in the body, it could increase the chances of taming demonic beasts. However, after taking it, it was very damaging to the user's body.

Looking at the rest of the medicinal herbs required, although they were also very precious, they were now nothing to Qing Shui and could be easily found.

As for the "Violent Spirit Grass", he had gotten his hands on some on his recent trip to Southern Sea Country. It was because Qing Shui also knew that it was something precious but its uses were very limited. As of now, Qing Shui only knew that it could be used for refining the Beast Taming Pellet. There were not many people who would choose to take it directly since doing so would bring about great harm to one's body.

Qing Shui had found these from the cart holding various medicinal herbs that had been sent to Ye Clan. Those had been kept by the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan and thus Ye Guyan made him keep it for his own use. Therefore, he didn't stand on ceremony and took some of them. Out of the medicinal herbs, there were some Violent Spirit Grass.

"Brother Shui, how is it? Can you refine it?" Qing Bei looked at Qing Shui and asked, her eyes filled with anticipation.

"I can. I'll bring you guys to tame demonic beasts in a while." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Oh, that's great!" Qing Bei cried out happily. Every cultivator yearned to have a powerful demonic beast of their own to be their partner in battles. They would also not have to fret and it would also be less troublesome for their travels. There were just too many benefits to having their own demonic beast...

Squeak squeak...

A clear squeal came from outside, one with an extremely strong penetrating impact. Stunned, Qing Shui broke into a happier smile, "Let's go, let's go take a look at Luan Luan's demonic beasts."

Qing Bei and the others had long wanted to go but was afraid that they would disturb Luan Luan and her demonic beasts. Now, with Qing Shui saying that they could go, all of them naturally followed behind him. Luan Luan was in the Qing Clan's backyard, which had been set aside for cultivation. Other than a large arena, there was only a pavilion and a pond.

The rest of the area was empty but there was a layer of grass that seemed to be specially grown. It was very densely grown and was similar to the lawn from Qing Shui's previous life. However, this was slightly taller.

Luan Luan was standing a distance away, surrounded by ten silvery white Earth Devouring Mice. However, compared to the previous time, they had grown to become two times bigger than before. Now, each of them were two feet long, appearing to be very round with a metallic feel.

Their limbs were very short and they were extremely agile. Qing Shui's hair also stood up when he looked at these Earth Devouring Mice. To be honest, Qing Shui also felt that it would be a bit hard for him to deal with these ten little creatures.

Before he left, there was one Earth Devouring Mouse which was already Martial Saint level but now, it had become a Grade Five Martial Saint...

Qing Shui was speechless. Luan Luan would need at least one month to become an elementary Martial Saint but now, she already had Martial Saint demonic beasts and there was more than one of them. Amongst the other nine, five of them were now Peak Grade Four Martial Saints while the remaining four were also Grade Four Martial Saints.

Qing Shui wasn't the only one who was stunned, even Luan Luan was. Although she wasn't clear how strong the Earth Devouring Mice were, she knew that they were extremely powerful. With her Heart of Seven Orifices, her spiritual sense was very powerful and she could sense how terrifying these ten Earth Devouring Mice were.

She recalled that Qing Shui had told her to give the medicinal pill to her most precious demonic beasts. It seemed that they were too precious. Seeing that there were still thirty of them, she took out one without hesitation and fed it to the towering Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear.

This was the first powerful demonic beast which Qing Shui had given to her.

Qing Shui and the other members of Qing Clan stood a distance away. Di Chen, Yiye Jiange and Wenren Wu-shuang, who were also Martial Saints, were also astonished as they stood there, stunned on the spot.

Earlier, they had felt that this lass' growth was unbelievably fast but with Qing Shui as the first example of fast paced growth, they could all accept this. However, this lass' ten plus demonic beasts, even just one of them was stronger than they were...

Other than being surprised, they were also very happy. It was just that it was too sudden. Yiye Jiange looked at Luan Luan, her heart throbbing once again. Maybe he would really be able to bring her and Luan Luan to the Lion King's Ridge...

Yiye Jiange knew how powerful it was to have the Heart of Seven Orifices but also knew that the heaven was jealous of great talents. The deadly flaw for people with the Heart of Seven Orifices was their extremely short lifespans and that they would need to tame a large number of powerful demonic beasts. If there were any mistakes, the person could be put in a fatal situation.

"Luan Luan has found herself a good father." Yiye Jiange broke into a gratified smile.

After taking the pill, not long after, red colored flames started appearing on the Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear's body, shining into the surroundings with a reddish glow. Its huge body was also gradually growing.

Its height was already over fifteen meters but the growth gradually slowed down. So did the rate at which the body was swelling up. Now, the fiery red colored skin appeared to be tough like rocks.

After a short moment, the Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear quieted down. Luan Luan took out another pill and gave it to him.

The flames which had just calmed down once again started to burn.

Roar!

A huge beastly cry rang out. The Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear abruptly shot up to twenty meters and appeared to be extremely powerful. It was covered in flames, with a great domineering aura.

It nicely advanced to be a Grade Five Martial Saint!

Upon seeing Qing Shui and the others in the distance, Luan Luan let out a few cries before quickly running over to Qing Shui. Her beautiful face was covered with excitement and blushed from her agitation.

"Daddy, this pill is so amazing!"

“In the future, these ten Earth Devouring Mice and the Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear will be your best partners. With them around, in the future, they’ll be able to help you tame higher level demonic beasts. However, the prerequisite is that you’ll also need to level up your cultivation level.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“I know. I’ll be able to become a Martial Saint in at most 50 days.” Luan Luan smiled and said excitedly to Qing Shui.

“My daughter is doing an excellent job.” Qing Shui smiled and stroke Luan Luan’s head.

Qing Shui also felt that this was unbelievable. She was only three when he first met her but now, she had already grown up.

The day passed by very quickly and it had already turned dark. Everyone had dinner together and it was a very lively and sumptuous meal. Looking at everything here, Qing Shui really felt very satisfied with what he had.

The children went to sleep very early and thus Canghai Mingyue, Shi Qingzhuang and Mingyue Gelou returned after dinner. Qing Shui sent them back. There was no need for him to return to the hall.

Di Chen and Di Qing also returned to their rooms. During all this time, they had felt very uneasy. After all, the matter with the Baima Aristocrat Clan was like a thorn to them.

Wenren Wu-shuang was also tired. In the end, when they left Shi Qingzhuang’s room, there was only Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li left behind.

“Qing Shui, I’m heading back to rest as well. I’m so sleepy. I haven’t had a good sleep for the past few days.” Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui and said and then opened the door to her room. All of them stayed here this this great manor. It was very lively and all the rooms along the corridor were where they stayed.

Huoyun Liu-Li had yet to close the door when Qing Shui entered in a flash.

“You rascal!” Huoyun Liu-Li mumbled, her face turning red.

Qing Shui grinned and closed the door before carrying the charming lady toward the bed.

Huoyun Liu-Li let out a soft cry and buried her face into Qing Shui’s arms. Her beautiful body was feeling very hot and soon lit up the flames in Qing Shui.

“Little demoness, your body is heating up.” Qing Shui blew into Huoyun Liu-Li’s ears and said, smiling.

“Wasn’t this all because of you...”

“What’s because of me?” Qing Shui placed Huoyun Liu-Li on the bed before gradually pressing his body down on those towering peaks and teased.

“I’ve missed you!” Huoyun Liu-Li’s long eyes squinted and very quickly, were filled with a layer of mist. Slightly curved, they drew in Qing Shui’s soul.



Qing Shui's hands moved around her body and their bodies met each other in all nakedness. Her pure white skin, her perfect curves and her peaks caused Qing Shui's blood vessels to expand very quickly. Very quickly, the two of them were overwhelmed by feelings and sounds of ecstasy.

"Qing Shui, give me a child!"

Huoyun Liu-Li hugged Qing Shui tightly, trembling furiously as she said.

When it quieted down in the room, it was already late into the night. Huoyun Liu-Li entered a deep sleep with a satisfied smile on her face. Qing Shui planned to get up after lying down for a short while. A beauty's bed, a hero's tomb!

### **Chapter 790 - The Wondrous Use of the Saintly Hands**

Qing Shui woke up early in the morning and walked straight to the backyard. He could sense someone at the backyard even before he had the chance to go outside. The sky had just brightened up slightly, no one in the Qing Residence would be up this early.

Qing Shui woke up much earlier than usual. Huoyun Liu-Li was still asleep after he had opened his eyes. When he got closer, he quickly activated his Spiritual Sense and expanded it towards the backyard. Through his Spiritual Sense, he could see a woman's form demonstrating her swordplay.

It was Wenren Wu-shuang!

It was still barely bright in the morning and the air was filled with the moisture of the morning mist. He stood from a blind spot and watched Wenren Wu-shuang prancing around in a steady posture.

"I see, she has been very hardworking." Qing Shui smiled as he continued his observation of the woman practicing diligently. She had an extraordinary talent but that didn't mean she could neglect her dedication to continue her cultivation for power. When he first met her, she was just a Xiantian martial warrior. At that time, he had thought that being a Xiantian martial warrior was just a dream that seemed practically unreachable.

Back then, Yu Donghao was the only Xiantian martial warrior in the Hundred Miles City, albeit a crippled Xiantian martial warrior. Wenren Wu-shuang was the first person he met whom he had considered a powerful Xiantian martial warrior.

When he thought about it now, he realized that most of his encounters in life were mostly tied with Wenren Wu-shuang. The most profound thing in life would be the relationship between two human beings. Fate could bring two people together from being a couple of strangers to two people on intimate terms with each other.

Both of them had experienced quite a number of obstacles together. There were definitely moments of sadness as well as moments of happiness throughout their journey. Now it seemed that this was the best ending they could ever ask for.

Qing Shui still remembered quite clearly what he said before he had left for the Southern Viewing Continent. He had told Wenren Wu-shuang that she was his woman. She agreed and said the same thing to him too.

After a while, Wenren Wu-shuang stopped her swordplay and turned around, catching Qing Shui looking at her at the far corner. She was stunned for a while, then regained her composure as she walked closer to him.

“You are up early!” Wenren Wu-shuang blushed when she saw Qing Shui. She remembered what happened yesterday during their first meeting after he had come back from the Southern Viewing Continent. The man in front of her had become bolder by the minute.

“Hmm, even now you are still hardworking.” Qing Shui held her by her delicate hands and led her inside the courtyard through the pathway of green grasses.

“I don’t want to be tossed so far away from you.” said Wenren Wu-shuang in a delicate voice.

There was a hint of stubbornness in her soft voice. Qing Shui was quite touched by her words, because he knew exactly what she meant. For a woman to state such a bold statement, she had made clear of her intentions to Qing Shui - she had decided to follow him wherever he would go.

“I’m here, so you don’t have to work so hard. I will always help you in any way I can.” Qing Shui replied with a chuckle.

“I fear that you will resent me for being a burden and then toss me away one day.” Wenren Wu-shuang let out a soft giggle.

“Silly woman, am I that feeble to you?” Qing Shui let out a stifled chuckle, speechless at her foolish thoughts. He then gently grabbed both her hands and faced her, waiting for her reply.

“No, you are a good man.” Wenren Wu-shuang allowed Qing Shui to hold her delicate hands as she gave him a reply.

“I like how you are now. You have become more relaxed.” Qing Shui was pleased to see that Wenren Wu-shuang had learned how to relax herself. Ever since her elder sister, Wenren Wugou, had passed away, she had rarely allowed herself a time of peacefulness or to be cheerful.

“Thanks, I have decided to live better. Elder sister wouldn’t want me to become sad for the rest of my life either.”

Qing Shui was paying attention to her rosy lips and her snow-white teeth as she continued to speak to him. He glanced at her pink tongue next, unconsciously moving forward to her lips and kissed her.

When she saw Qing Shui moving closer to her, she flustered and lowered her head quickly. She felt his breath closer to her face and before she could think of what to do next, her lips were then locked onto his.

The delicate fragrance and the exquisite texture of her lips caused Qing Shui to embrace her suddenly. Before she could react, Qing Shui’s tongue had extended and slithered into her mouth.

Qing Shui continued to suck on her tongue until she had ran out of breath before releasing her from his embrace. He let out a smile as he looked at the shy woman in front of him. There was an indescribable satisfaction within his heart. He promised himself to give her all the happiness in the world and never let her go for the rest of his life.

Wenren Wu-shuang kept her head lowered even after she was released from his embrace. Her ears were visibly red from her shyness. It was attractive and enthralling.

"You are very beautiful." teased Qing Shui as he lifted up Wenren Wu-shuang's chin.

"Ah, get over yourself. Don't leer at me like some kind of playboy." Wenren Wu-shuang gently pushed away Qing Shui's hand. The subtle red on her face had already faded away.

"Don't you feel good about it?" Qing Shui looked at Wenren Wu-shuang with a teasing smile.

"What do you mean 'feel good' ....." Wenren Wu-shuang halted her words when she realized what Qing Shui was talking about, which caused her to clench her fist together and hit Qing Shui angrily.

"Wu-shuang!"

"What!?" When she saw an immediate change of serious expression on Qing Shui's face, Wenren Wu-shuang gave a quick reply as she waited for him to speak.

"I want another kiss....."

"Go to hell!" Wenren Wu-shuang shot an angry stare at Qing Shui before she continued, "I'm tired. I'm going back to rest."

As she began walking away, she let out a soft giggle and blinked sweetly at Qing Shui. She was quite flirtatious and attractive, in addition to her elegance, which could enchant any man she desired.

After she had left, Qing Shui began his morning training with the reluctance to part with the lips that he had tasted earlier.

Wenren Wu-shuang had become alone ever since her elder sister had passed away. She had no known blood-related family in this world but she had gained a family that loved her as much as a blood relative would. After spending so many years in the Qing Clan, she had considered the members of the Qing Clan as the most important people in her life.

Taichi Fist!

Back Connecting Fist!

After a while, the members of the Qing Clan began to arrive in a continuous stream. Most of the members who gathered around were of the third generation of the Qing Clan. The ladies would sometimes practice their martial arts with them but sometimes they would stay at their own courtyard and practice on their own. Mingyue Gelou was a regular with the members of the Qing Clan but lately she had to skip her practice with them because she needed to focus on taking care of her child.

After Qing Shui had finished his morning practice, he glanced over to Qing You and saw him drowned in his own thoughts. But a few moments later, he would continue his practice on the Tiger Form.

Qing Shui's eyes lit up and saw an opportunity to flash across beside Qing You, who was in the middle of demonstrating his Tiger Form. When Qing Shui had shifted towards Qing You, he quickly struck a Tiger Laceration move at Qing You with a force slightly greater than he could handle.

At first, Qing You was shocked by the sudden apparition but calmed down when he realized that it was actually Qing Shui himself shifting to his side. Qing You knew quite well of Qing Shui's good intentions, so when he saw the attack laid onto him, he knew that Qing Shui was trying to assess his battle techniques or to give him some useful pointers.

Qing You infused all his might onto his Tiger Form without restraint. He knew Qing Shui would not hurt him, so he decided to counter his attack to the best of his ability without any concern of actually hurting Qing Shui.

Saintly Hands!

One of Qing Shui's palm had successfully blocked all of Qing You's attacks while the other had occasionally struck a little bit of his into Qing You's body. The points on the body that he had struck were mostly acupuncture points that he had intended to seal.

Chengling Acupoint!

Taique Acupoint!

.....

Qing Shui had practically memorized every meridian of the human body to a terrifying level - the flow of each meridian, their behavior, the structure of the nerve branches..... So with that knowledge, he continued to penetrate a bit of the Qi of the with the Saintly Hands into Qing You's body while slowly blocking some of the unnecessary nerves temporarily. The body was like a river, if the smaller branches had been blocked, the water would gradually be forced to flow towards the main river. Not only would the water level increase, the speed of the water flow would become faster and stronger. This was the theory that Qing Shui had gone with, hoping to assist Qing You in a breakthrough to the realm of Martial King.

The members of Qing Clan had better aptitude for martial arts than common folks but were still inferior when compared to those of a genius. However, it was barely enough for the Qing Clan to stand out among other clans despite having consumed medicinal pills and items that were able to increase their cultivation base by a greater amount. Still, Qing Shui was content. It would take a few more generations to continuously change the structure of their genes. He was able to optimize the structure of the genes for his generation, albeit slowly. Changing entirely would be strictly impossible.

Qing You and Qing Bei were the two lowest-graded martial warriors in the Qing Clan. With the help of Qing Shui's guidance and the consumption of a large amount of medicinal pills, Qing Bei was able to reach the Grade Two Martial King level. Qing You, on the other hand, was a step away from becoming a Martial King. Of course, both of them could not be compared with those of a true supreme clan with their current status.

A subtle red light gradually enveloped Qing You's complexion. His attack power continued to increase to an extraordinary amount. The other members of Qing Clan stopped to watch Qing Shui striking and blocking with Qing You at the same time. It was quite obvious what was happening right now but they still had a hard time comprehending the sudden situation between two members of Qing Clan.

“Qing You, use all your power to attack me. If you want a breakthrough, you must strive forward.” Qing Shui said calmly without stopping his movements.

His words had a magical effect on Qing You, because in the next moment, Qing You’s aura had increased exponentially to a greater level, causing his eyes to glow with a faint red glint. Power was everything in the World of the Nine Continents. There might be a step difference between a Peak of Xiantian and an Elementary Martial King but the difference was one of Heaven and Earth - the vast disparity was undeniable. Once a Xiantian warrior was able to break through to the Elementary Martial King, the treatment and conduct by the public opinion would change significantly. Most importantly, one could become confident and superior due to the increase in power as an Elementary Martial King, thus paving a path towards the next level with hope and aspiration.

If a martial warrior ceased to cultivate, then the martial warrior would cease to exist.

Shield Attack!

The Qi from the had sealed the less critical parts of the body for the time being to allow the power of the meridians to reach the pinnacle, thus allowing the Qi to attempt the breakthrough of the barrier forcefully. At the same time, Qing Shui had infused the force of the Shield Attack with Qing You’s power and targeted the impact on the barrier.

Failed!

The barrier had only been shaken slightly by the force but did not break.

But it was a sign of a good start. Qing Shui had thought that the method would be effective because Qing You had reached the peak of his current cultivation. Only Qing Shui could perform this method due to the ability of his Saintly Hands to transform the raw power to some sort of Spiritual Qi, which was a conventional method for people of different elements. Otherwise, if he had used a technique of different element on someone with dissimilar element, it would definitely end up as a failure.

Shield Attack!

Failed!

.....

Qing Shui persisted on using the same method on Qing You - after a period of time when Qing You’s power had reached a pinnacle, he would infuse the force of the Shield Attack with Qing You’s power to pierce through the barrier.

Despite the succession of failures for the 20th time, the barrier was beginning to show signs of crumbling after being shaken continuously. The barrier might be able to break successfully after three more attempts.

Qing You was drenched in a puddle of sweat after attempting to break the barrier continuously with a bit of effort by Qing Shui. A cloud of red mist began to form on the surface layer around his body, mixing in with the profuse production of his own sweat.

“Qing You, try your best to endure it. You will reach a breakthrough soon. If you can endure this, then you will become a Martial King warrior. If you can’t, you will keep on being a Xiantian martial warrior

forever. If you can endure this, then I will bring you to travel around the World of the Nine Continents.” Both of Qing Shui’s hands hadn’t had a moment of rest since he had started tackling Qing You’s meridian points. Just then, Qing Shui took out three Golden Needles and inserted them into the area around Qing You’s chest

“Ah!”

Qing You let out a loud howl as his body seemed to experience a growth spurt, making him significantly taller. Qing You dashed forward and attacked Qing Shui, who allowed himself to be attacked without the intention to evade or defend himself. At the same time, he performed another Shield Attack and infused its force into Qing You’s body.

Pu!

A sound much like an exploded watermelon rang out in the air. A faint glow of blue light began to emit from Qing You’s body, which signified the starting of the insane absorption of energy that flowed continuously into his body.