

Ancient ST 851

Chapter 851 - Nine Yang Golden Body, Confounded Retreat

“Grand Elder, today’s the lucky day. We have finally found the man with the legendary ‘Nine Yang Golden Body,’” The woman named Huang Wu said to the old man in a respectful tone.

Qing Shui, on the other hand, quickly raised his cautiousness and carefully observed the old man. He couldn’t pinpoint the old man’s exact age but the geezer was certainly old, as evidenced by his withering appearance. The old man was also wearing a full set of plain clothes - the simplest, most common clothes in the market - over his moderately thin body. In spite of his appearance, the old man’s eyes were gleaming with a bizarre mannerism - it was weird and perplexing.

When Qing Shui saw the old man’s cane, he froze. That was the Dragon-Headed Cane, if not very similar to the one kept in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. There wasn’t any obvious difference in terms of their appearances, so for Qing Shui, the canes were of the same kind.

The old man snapped his attention to Qing Shui and revealed a grin. His eyes were transfixed on Qing Shui as he said, “Haha, this is great. I’ve been searching for 300 years for the legendary Nine Yang Golden Body and was about to give up, until you showed up to our doorstep. Thank the Heavens for treating me so well.”

“Nine Yang Golden Body?” This was the second time Qing Shui heard of this term that was supposedly a type of special constitution of a human body. However, he was extremely bewildered because he had heard two different terms to this constitution. In the case of the Marionette Sect, it was the ‘Nine Yang Golden Body’. For the outsiders, it wasn’t the Nine Yang but the body of ‘Nine Yin’ Instead.

Qing Shui was essentially a marionette to this old man - a marionette that could potentially become the Nine Yang Marionette King.

The lower levelled marionettes were more or less walking corpses but they were not dead entirely, as their bodily functions, like the heart, were still intact - all except the brain. In other words, the brain was dead, thus rendering the marionette the incapability of utilizing the basic cognitive functions. Marionettes of lower levels would always display such behavior and as such, the chances of retaliation would be extremely low.

The ‘Nine Yang Golden Body’ was said to be the strongest constitution amongst the other types of constitution for a marionette in the Marionette Sect. Moreover, whoever could obtain such person of said constitution would be able to reach the top level with just the control of the Body, thus achieving the greatest dream a marionette master could strive for. Should they achieve the process of nurturing a marionette to become the Nine Yang Marionette King, the influence and power of the Marionette Sect would never be underestimated ever again.

The old man maintained his gaze on Qing Shui while shivering with an overwhelming sense of excitement.

Qing Shui’s first instinct was to escape quickly as he clearly had no confidence in winning against this old man. In the presence of absolute power, everything was futile. He feared that he wouldn’t be able to kill

his opponent even with the deadly forces of his Primordial Flame Ball and Poison Weapons. So the only realistic way was to run when he had the chance to.

Fortunately for Qing Shui, he wasn't as helpless as he was during the time he faced the woman in the crystal coffin. Last time, his powers and body were confined and restricted, so he wasn't able to retaliate or move his muscles. So while he had the freedom to move this time, he decided to think of ways to escape this predicament as soon as possible.

"Enough. Don't even think of escaping, because you can't. If you try anything, I will make sure you suffer the consequence of doing so," said the old man as he curved a sly smile on his face.

"Such confidence? Then this Octagon Inn must be the front of your Marionette Sect!" Qing Shui laughed.

"And you're still able to laugh? You're right, this Octagon Inn is one of the many outposts of the Marionette Sect. All these years, this outpost had acquired a lot of decent marionettes for our sect." The old man spoke with pride, as if using the Octagon Inn as a bait to capture potential marionettes was the greatest idea the Marionette Sect ever had.

Qing Shui gathered up all his power within the body and raised his spiritual energy to the maximum. His hand shivered for a moment, then with a quick movement, he shot out ten poisonous Ten Thousand Coldsteel Needles toward his opponents instantaneously!

Petal Rain Under The Skies!

At the same time, Qing Shui exerted his force on his feet and released the Mighty Elephant Stomp!

In a mere second, Qing Shui instantly fell to the lower floors - from the ninth floor to the ground floor - like an 'atomic bomb' of a tremendous force. He was able to escape swiftly in the midst of chaos in the Octagon Inn.

Nine Continents Steps!

After Qing Shui had managed to escape through the use of the Nine Continents Steps, the entire Octagon Inn began to collapse instantaneously, killing the unfortunate souls unwittingly caught in the crumbling of the building. The patrons were consisted of men from the supreme aristocratic clans and wealthy merchants, so Qing Shui didn't feel pity when most of them had died. Those who were able to escape were people of martial cultivators. While some of them were fine, most of them were injured from the falling debris.

The thought of using the 10,000 Years Coldsteel Needles to inflict heavy damage on the old man didn't cross his mind but the needles were sufficient to block against the Grand Elder's assault, allowing a small window of time to escape from the predicament.

The old man and the woman quickly dashed outwards, hovering in mid-air as they scanned the area below with attentive eyes. However, no matter where they looked, they just couldn't seem to find the silhouette of that young man. Realizing something was wrong, they quickly glanced at the heap of debris below their feet.

"He should be here. Why can't I feel his aura?" The old man ordered his men to remove the debris with haste. Even if they had to dig up the soil below three feet, they must find him - dead or alive.

Unbeknownst to the old man, Qing Shui had already escaped ten thousand li away from the scene through his Nine Continents Steps. He immediately mounted on the Fire Bird without hesitation and flew as far as he could. This incident in addition to the one with the woman in the crystal coffin had made him realize the great disparity between his power and that of his opponents. The road to the top of the martial arts world was still quite far.

He could initiate a split-second kill if he were to fight against martial warriors of the same level. But in the scenario against a higher levelled opponent, it would be difficult as the disparity of strength was too great. If he were to combat against the old man alone, he might be able to land a few hits. However, that thought immediately vanished when he sensed a tremendous amount of strength emitting from the old man's body. He wouldn't be able to win anyway, so without a second thought, he chose to escape.

Against the old man alone, Qing Shui might have half a chance of winning, especially if he used the Thunderous Beast's Violet Lightning Strike and his own Divinity Protection. The Divinity Protection may prove to be ineffective should he clash with the old man but if the Violet Lightning Strike was able to show an effect, then the old man would surely die.

Power, he needed to gain more power!

At that moment, Qing Shui found himself wanting more power, his desire grew stronger the more he felt helpless. If he could break through the Seventh Heavenly Layer of his Ancient Strengthening Technique, killing the old fool would be a piece of cake.....

Qing Shui had currently reached an area of wasteland that stretched toward the path of the Eastern Victory Divine Continent. He finally felt at ease as he rode on his Fire Bird, despite the subtle nervousness during his focus to escape the grasp of the old man. He wasn't too worried, because he knew he could escape for safety and destroy the Octagon Inn at the same time.

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At the same time, the Grand Elder of the 'Octagon Inn' was on the verge of going mad. He released his anger at the mountain-pile of debris, feeling dejected as ever.....

A number of old men and sect members stood behind the Grand Elder with frowns on their faces. They were so close in snatching a marionette of the Nine Yang Golden Body and now they had lost the chance.

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Qing Shui kept his eyes on his surroundings before affirming the safety of his current position. He urged his Fire Bird to fly as fast as possible as the sky began to light up brightly, indicating the current hour to be afternoon. Due to his quick reaction and swiftness, he had managed to lose the pursuers from the Marionette Sect completely.

He didn't expect the Grand Elder to reveal his own constitution as the Nine Yang Golden Body, much less possessing a body of extraordinary power too. Qing Shui didn't think he was born with the Nine Yang Golden Body but an outcome of an illusion wrought by the cultivation of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

He shook his head and dispersed the confusing thoughts. He didn't care if he had the Nine Yang Golden Body or not, nothing felt satiated unless he had the and the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, as well as everything he had owned until now. If only he had the opportunity to gain an immense power, he would be able to reach the heights of the entire continents in the world as he had dreamed of. By then, he could do whatever he wanted and do the things he had been wanting to do.

He had been running relentlessly for the whole day. It wasn't until the sky had turned dark that Qing Shui finally took the time to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

With the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal as his haven, Qing Shui felt happy as this place was private space of absolute safety. When he was inside, he had practically spent 100 days or three months, doing absolutely everything to strengthen his cultivation and artifacts. Moreover, a lot of things could change within three months but in reality, Qing Shui had only spent six hours of real time strengthening techniques and his power.

He also took some time to temper some artifacts!

After a lengthy period, the Spirit Gathering Lamp had reached Grade Three!

The Spirit Gathering Lamp: An ancient artifact that could allow the user to increase the spiritual power of their demonic beasts engaged in a battle, thus increasing the attacking prowess of the demonic beasts. Moreover, the increase was in correlation to the realm of the grade. A passive artifact with zero energy consumption, the lamp was now in Grade Three, which had further increased the efficiency of its usage.

Qing Shui was particularly pleased with the 30% increase to the demonic beasts' powers. Even though the speed of the advancement was comparably different than before and the time required to level up seemed longer, that had little effect on his pleasant mood. As long as the progress remained on the steady path, everything would be fine.

Soulshake Bell: Grade Seven. The Soulshake Bell had a superb effect that would be extremely formidable against most demonic beast. There would also be an absolute hit on demonic beasts of Peak Martial King. If death was not meant to be, then they would certainly be crippled. The bell has an extraordinary effect on Martial Saints as well.

Demon Binding Ropes: Grade Six. The ropes could overcome powerful opponents of greater strength easily.

Qing Shui hadn't been using the Demon Binding Ropes for quite a while, so he wasn't sure what kind of power the ropes could possess for now. The further the realm, the longer the time required for the upgrade would be. Speaking of upgrade, it has been a while since the Soulshake Bell and the Demon Binding Ropes hadn't achieve a breakthrough.

The speed of upgrade of the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb and the Spirit Gathering Lamp seemed a little bit slower. Regardless, the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb was now in the Grade Four - the best among the other weapons!

Despite the increase to its battle prowess, the time required for the upgrade was uncertain. However, one thing's for certain - the magical treasure has the ability to nurture a person to a powerful warrior

once the artifact had reached the final realm. In extreme cases, a magical treasure could even bring forth a destruction to the world.

If he didn't have the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, the realm of the magical treasure may require a longer period of time to break through. But when he thought about the immense power the magical treasure could potentially achieve, he didn't mind waiting even for a few more years as he was quite confident that his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal could hasten the process without a hitch.

Talisman Drawing!

The drawing of the [Hundred Forms of the Tiger] and the 'Realm of Drawing Bones' was just on an elementary level. There was still a long way to go despite the potential growth of his drawing. Luckily, he still had an ample time to advance his drawings, so the only problem he had was the accumulation of time. If he continued to put a constant effort to his drawings, he would eventually yield a great success.

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Qing Shui continued his way to the east the next day. With a lot of free time on his hands, he decided to look at the [Hundred Forms of the Tiger] and the [Poison Scripture] while mounted on his Fire Bird through the long dull journey. He would also ponder over a few things sometimes. As he had been busy for the past few days, he left practically left no room to think some things through.

He didn't need to ponder over some matters purposely as everything had happened according to his will. Moreover, he had no choice and most times he was required to act as quickly as he could. After he had calmed himself down, the first thing that popped into his mind was the matters involving his romance.

Qing Shui felt quite troubled thinking about his relationships with his wives. He had never doubted himself as someone who was extremely possessive with the ladies. He couldn't give up on them, yet he clearly understood that he shouldn't be promiscuous with any women he met. Falling in love was easy, as feelings could develop in a mere few seconds. It would be hard to get along with each other over time but it would be way harder to forget about someone he truly loved. The worst part about any relationship was getting along with a few exceptional women, as it would be the hardest situation a man could face in his lifetime.

In any case, the ladies had practically never asked him to love them solely or even pester him with that matter. They didn't even limit the number of women he could love either.....

Perhaps this was the custom in the World of the Nine Continents. Even though all men and women were considered equal, men were allowed to wed multiples times and have numerous wives but no one would hear the news of a woman having multiple husbands. The reason may have to do with the majority of martial warriors being male. Essentially 90% of men had dominated the martial arts scene in the World of the Nine Continents.

After the time was almost right, he recalled his Fire Bird.

Nine Continents Steps!

He had to use the Nine Continents Steps once every single day despite this technique being weaker than before due to the improved speed of his Fire Bird.

Qing Shui always knew something was different but he couldn't explain what exactly had changed.

Suddenly, Qing Shui glanced down at the Nine Continent Boots on his feet!

Chapter 852 - Levelled Up Nine Continents Steps, Arriving At Eastern Victory Divine Continent

Qing Shui put his focus on the Nine Continent Boots. He felt that this time around, his Nine Continent Boots was very different from how it used to be but he could not find the words to describe it. However, very quickly, he used the Heavenly Vision Technique on the Nine Continent Boots.

The Nine Continent Boots, increases speed to become twice as fast, reducing energy expenditure greatly. Those below Martial Emperor level are unable to inflict any damage on it and it comes with the battle technique, Nine Continent Steps.

Nine Continent Steps: Use the Nine Continent Boots to activate the Nine Continents Steps. The user will immediately travel 200,000 li in a straight line. It could also allow one to control the target location up to 100,000 li away with their mind. It was currently at level two and had gone through some slight leveling up and could be used twice a day.

Prerequisite: Martial Saint level!

"Mmm, the Nine Continents Steps has levelled up, it's now at level two!" Qing Shui could not help but exclaimed happily. In the past, after seeing the description of the Nine Continent Boots which said that the Nine Continents Steps could level up but had not after so long, Qing Shui no longer placed much hope in it. However, to think that it had leveled up now. And the distance was increased to be twice as long as before. Qing Shui was elated, especially now that he could use it twice a day and he could control the distance as well. Otherwise, he would always end up exceeding where he was intending to go and it would be very depressing...

Being able to use the Nine Continents Steps twice would mean that he would be able to travel further than what the Fire Bird could travel at its greatest speed. Most importantly, Qing Shui was now given another lifeline. It took only a moment to activate the Nine Continents Steps. As long as he was not suddenly locked down with the spirit energy of powerful experts, he would be fine.

The Nine Continents Steps at the second level allowed him to travel 200,000 li away twice. Then at level three, level four... Who knew how many levels the Nine Continent Boots could advance to? Qing Shui didn't know if it would reach level nine, ten or even fifteen but regardless, it was already considered extremely powerful. In the future, if he were to travel 100,000 or 200,000 li away, he would only need to think of it and move slightly. After having leveled up, the Nine Continent Boots were much more powerful than before.

When good things came, they came one after another. When unfortunate things came, no one would be able to fend them off. Sometimes, good events could turn into unfortunate events and the contrary was true as well. Opportunities usually came accompanied by danger.

Nine Continents Steps!

Qing Shui once again used the Nine Continents Steps. This was the second time he was using it in the same day. The feeling of being able to do so was exhilarating. Considering the previous use, he was now 400,000 li away.

400,000 li... This would be the equivalent of circling five times around the Earth in his previous life (the equator is about 80,000 li). Now, in the world of the nine continents, it would only be a short percentage of the distance between each continent. This went to show how big the world of the nine continents was.

He would not longer need to feel scared of having anyone on his tail. Although he had not seen the legendary Moonlight Treasure Box and Shrinking Ruler but even something as powerful as the Nine Continent Boots would probably be considered a low level divine artifact.

Maybe, if the Nine Continent Boots were to level up and could be used over ten times daily, he might really be able to travel between continents with them. Just the thought of that alone made Qing Shui very agitated. The vast world of the nine continents, with countless dangers. There were not many people who could really travel the world of the nine continents freely. However, the time it would take for one to do so was really discouraging.

Even after he had used the Nine Continents Steps, he was not yet in the deep areas of this barren land. Therefore, Qing Shui flew at his maximum speed and the Fire Bird's high pitch shrill scared off the demonic beast groups in the area.

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After half a month, he entered the deeper region of the barren land. In mid-air, Qing Shui looked down on the forests. The forests here were all extremely towering ancient woods and were very densely packed. From the air, he could only see the top of the trees and some slight gaps between tree leaves.

A resounding cry rang out from the distance. Qing Shui lifted his head to take a look but did not hide. This was the fifteenth time he had come across a group of demonic beasts. He was already numb to them.

Taking out the Soulshake Bell!

Qing Shui felt that there was no need for him to hide the moment he came across that. He felt that there was a need for him to train himself and to collect items. The demonic beasts drew close. This was a flock of about 100 Twin-Headed Eagles. They were each about 30 meters in size and were around Grade Eight Martial Saints.

If it was in the past, Qing Shui would immediately land and seek shelter or hide in his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. However, right now, he did not try to hide. Riding on the Fire Bird, he dashed over at full speed. This was also the strongest group of demonic beasts Qing Shui had encountered after entering the place.

The abilities of the Twin-Headed Eagles were not high enough to deal any damage to Qing Shui. There were not many of them, which was why he chose to fight them head-on!

The attacks of the Twin-Headed Eagles had a hint of poison in them, primarily on their beaks and claws. When used against opponents of the same level, the poison's effects were quite good.

Soulshake Bell!

With such a large number of them, Qing Shui did not go easy on them. He quickly shook the Soulshake Bell, stopping only after the spiritual energy in the Soulshake Bell was all used up.

Three of them died, over twenty of them escaped and over ten of them attacked each other. Qing Shui took out the Violet Gold Divine Shield and the Big Dipper Sword, charging in.

Shield attack!

Sword of Sixth Wave!

Qing Shui was like a tiger descending from the mountain, defeating this group of demonic beasts which were about a hundred in number. After all, the difference in their abilities was quite high and he did not face much pressure when dealing with them.

When one was at his level, others would not be able to defeat him with numbers alone. He went to collect some of the hide, Cores and others parts of the Twin-Headed Eagles. They were still high level Martial Saint beasts and these were precious resources.

He went on his way but did not encounter anyone on the way. He might have missed them when he used the Nine Continents Steps or other people had travelled on the ground. Usually, the time merchants required to travel from Central Continent to Eastern Victory Divine Continent was hard to estimate. Those who were able to travel from Central Continent to Eastern Victory Divine Continent on land, would usually be using "Silver Gale Beast" to pull their carriages.

The Silver Gale Beasts were Martial King level demonic beasts of slightly over ten meters in length. Their speed was very fast and they were also very strong. Compared to ordinary Gale Beasts, their level of endurance were also very high. Therefore, when merchants travelled the journey by land, they would all choose Silver Gale Beasts. Some martial arts cultivators may also choose to travel the journey with powerful land type demonic beasts.

Many powerful experts either had no flying demonic beasts or had only low leveled ones which were not powerful enough. Therefore, they could only travel on land. Martial Saints could only fly for a short amount of time, such as when fighting. They were not able to keep up with the energy expenditure of travelling while flying. Moreover, they could not match up with the speed and endurance of demonic beasts.

When he was free, he would look down to see if there were mercenary groups. It wasn't because he wanted to travel with them. This was what humans were like, just like how Qing Shui wanted to meet other humans. However, this did not mean that he must travel with them.

The time in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and the time in the actual world together meant that one day was the equivalent to 101 days for Qing Shui. Therefore it was very normal for Qing Shui to be like this.

When Qing Shui saw the faint appearance of mountains, he smiled. The spiritual energy here was already quite strong and the farther east he travelled, the stronger it was. He knew that he was arriving at the Eastern Victory Divine Continent. This mountain should be a natural barrier near the city which would keep some demonic beasts away.

Another reason which made Qing Shui feel that he had arrived at the Eastern Victory Divine Continent was because of the demonic beasts he had come across. At the very start, he had come across powerful demonic beasts which he had to run away from but the level of the demonic beasts were increasingly weaker toward to the end of the journey. Those which he had come across a short while ago were mostly just wild beasts. Qing Shui knew that close to cities, there were generally very few powerful demonic beasts.

The first city in Eastern Victory Divine Continent was one which was at the border. Therefore, Qing Shui decided to stay here for half a day or slightly longer. However, it would definitely not exceed three days.

Crossing the steep mountains, what came to his eyes was a quiet village. There were not many people here and there were a few stone huts scattered around the place. Over ten kids were chasing each other and playing and there were groups of people busily bending their backs to tend to the terraced fields.

Qing Shui stood at the top of the mountain, looking off into the distance. He could see very far away and his vision could even reach the midpoint of the mountains. On the slopes at the back of the mountain, more than ten men walked over. They were either carrying or lifting some wild beasts' corpses, chatting happily as they headed to the village.

Qing Shui slowly descended from the mountains. The place reminded him of Qing Village, where the people would depend on what was nearby in nature for food. Other than the fact that this place was a little secluded, there was nothing bad about it.

The people here mainly ate meat. They were simple and straightforward people but they all appeared to be very valiant with great muscular physiques. Even though they didn't pick up any cultivation, they were all equipped with brute strength.

When Qing Shui came, he had used the Nine Continents Steps for the last time to keep away from the main road and thus passed by this place. If he had followed the widest path, which many people took, he would definitely be led into a city.

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With the appearance of a young stranger, many people came out to take a look, their gazes on guard. Some of them were even carrying weapons.

"I got lost from a mercenary group and came by this place unknowingly. I mean no harm." Although his words sounded useless, he felt that there was still a need for him to say them, at least to indicate his intent. As for whether they would believe him, it was something beyond his control.

"The village head is here!"

Just then, someone shouted out and everyone made way. An old man wearing plain clothes with a bent back walked over. The old man looked very weak and old, as if he was in his final years.

"Mister, I hope that you're not offended. We're but people who have not seen the world before. If you don't mind, you can come to this old man's place and we'll see if there's anything we can help you with," The old man smiled and said to Qing Shui.

“Sir, what are you talking about? The fault is on me for being so abrupt,” Qing Shui quickly smiled and said.

The old man sent the crowd off and headed for a stone house at the midpoint of the mountain. The meandering mountain path was long but not steep. Although the old man appeared to look very old and weak, his steps were very stable.

“Sir, what place is this?” Qing Shui smiled and asked as he walked.

“This is a small village near Bole Country’s Tigerfang City, called the Jade Mountain Village. Legends have it that very long ago, the mountains here were all made of jade,” the old man smiled and said.

As expected of one who had lived for so many years, the moment Qing Shui asked, he knew the answer Qing Shui wanted. Therefore, his reply was very detailed.

“Sir, have you always been in this Jade Mountain Village?” Looking at the great scenery, it wouldn’t be an exaggeration to even call this a paradise.

“I’ve gone out when I was young but the furthest I went was only to Tigerfang City. However, it’s hard for a person without abilities to survive outside. The brute strength I was so proud off was too weak in comparison to the cultivators and thus I returned to this place. There’s mountains, fish and to be honest, it’s quite good,” the old man said, full of emotion.

Earlier, Qing Shui had seen that there were at least ten villages in the area but they were just slightly far apart from each other.

“It’s really good, with beautiful mountains and rivers. One only needs to be able to bear with the loneliness.” Qing Village stared at the surroundings. It was unlike Qing Village. Although Qing Village was also a village, it had a population of several tens of thousands. Moreover, there were many towns in the area and they would not feel lonely at all. However, this place was really too quiet.

Chapter 853 - Devil, A Promise of Ten Years

“Most of the people in the village are middle-aged people, old people and children. The youngsters have all gone out. They can’t stand the loneliness here and said that they were going to learn abilities and explore the world.” The old man let out a sigh.

Every year, there would be a few people who would lose their lives hunting. If they could pick up some martial techniques, even if they were just simple ones, they would be able to reduce the number of deaths.

“This is troubling. I’m a cultivator and while I might not be as strong as some powerful experts out there, I’m still much stronger than ordinary people. If you don’t dislike the idea, I can teach them a set of martial techniques. As long as the person is willing to put in hard work, they could definitely excel. It’ll definitely be better than the martial techniques that they can acquire outside,” Qing Shui looked at the old man and said, smiling.

In one look, Qing Shui sensed that the old man was not weaker than other people. The old man was a Peak Houtian cultivator but it was just that he was in his final years.

To Qing Shui, Peak Houtian cultivators were really nothing much. He could even instantly kill Peak Martial Saints he was the same level with, let alone this Peak Houtian cultivator.

But in this village, a Peak Houtian cultivator was already the most powerful existence. This was also why he was the village head.

The population here was sparse and with the old man's abilities as a Peak Houtian and his experience in judging people, he could of course tell that this young man was an "expert". If they were lucky, they might be able to change the fate of the entire village.

"Mister, are you really going to teach them martial techniques?" The old looked at Qing Shui in astonishment. He had not expected this to be so easy.

"Sir, you can go inform them, including the people from the nearby villages. Everyone can come, no matter their gender or age. I'll teach them for a day. As for how they turn out, it'll be dependent on their own fate. I'll also give all of you a surprise," Qing Shui said after giving it some thought. This was his first day in the Eastern Victory Divine Continent and he had made up his mind to do a good deed. It was said that doing so would make for smoother sailing in the future.

When he went to the Southern Viewing Continent, Qing Shui had saved Ye Guyan's younger sister. He had also done many of such things in the past but the belief that everything would be smooth-sailing after doing a good deed was not something that was absolute. Usually, he would just do it if he came across them. It was not important whether doing good deeds would accumulate good karma, what was most important was that the heart was good.

"Alright! I'll thank you then." The old man was very happy and even his hands were trembling.

By this time, they were already standing before the house!

"Grandfather!"

"Grandfather!"

A young male and female pair in their twenties walked over and called out to the old man happily. They then looked at Qing Shui, eyes filled with astonishment.

Qing Shui looked at them as well. The guy had a stocky and imposing build. He was not only handsome but also was very pleasing to the eyes, making one have a good impression of him. The girl was delicate and pretty, with a pair of big bright eyes. When she saw Qing Shui, a hint of flush appeared on her delicate face.

"Ao`er, go tell everyone in the area to head to the 玉山村's square. Tell them that it's something good and it's up to them if they want to come or not," the old man told the guy who had called him grandfather.

When Qing Shui looked at the guy, a hint of light flashed in his eyes. He had good potential but it was just that he had a slightly stronger pernicious aura. Qing Shui could not help but drift deep into thought.

"Qing Shui, the one earlier was my grandson, Chi Ao. This is my granddaughter, Chi Feng," the old man smiled and said.

“Hello Uncle!” The girl said shyly.

“Hello!”

A huge wave was churning in Qing Shui’s heart when he saw that both siblings had such a great pernicious aura. Qing Shui’s spiritual sense was quite strong now and he could sense some deeper things within the body, such as one’s pernicious aura.

“These two kids have led a tough life since young. Their birth parents were gone right after they were born,” the old man said, shaking his head.

“Grandfather, Feng`er has grandfather with me,” the girl tugged the old man’s sleeves and said.

Qing Shui smiled, not saying a word. He did not find it surprising since it was very normal for people with such a strong pernicious aura to have been through something like this. This pernicious aura was the reincarnation of the devil . No one who was related to the person would come to a good end.

Although these were just rumors, sometimes, they were really unbelievable. Therefore, even if Qing Shui were to trust in these rumors, he would not do so completely. After all, how many people would truly believe what he had been through?

About an hour later, the guy returned, perspiring furiously. The moment he entered, he smiled and said, “I’ve informed everyone. Some of them are at the square already.”

“Then let’s head over. We don’t have much time,” Qing Shui suggested.

“Alright, then we’ll have to trouble you,” the old man smiled and said happily. He was near the end of his life but he was still worried about the two children with him. They had good potential but it was just that no one could appreciate them, nor did they come across any opportunities. Having met Qing Shui this time, he decided to gamble on it.

“There’s no need to stand on ceremony, I’m the one who’s willing to do this. This place feels very familiar to me. I’ve also live for a very long period of time in a similar environment and have also seen many people hurt by wild beasts.” Qing Shui shook his head. These were really his heartfelt words.

Very soon, the four of them arrived at the square.

玉山村’s square was just a flat spacious space at the foot of the mountain. The place was higher in the middle and lower in all other areas. When it rained, water would flow out in all directions, leaving not a single drop behind.

There were some stone chains, hammers and other things at the square and about 30 people were there, mostly children and middle-aged people. There were also a few who seemed to be in their twenties and more people were still gradually heading over.

When Qing Shui saw this place, he could not help but recall the square back in Qing Village. He had also spent a very long time there back then.

“I’ll demonstrate it once for everyone while we wait for other people to arrive.” Qing Shui said to the people in the square.

Then, not waiting for any reaction, he displayed the Tiger Form. He performed each stance slowly but the smooth flow and the strong power of his movements made them felt very excited.

Qing Shui performed it time and time again and many people were looking at it seriously, for fear of missing out on any of the steps. The other people who gradually came also joined in.

When it was about time, Qing Shui stopped and looked at the less than 100 people in the square. There were about twenty who were at Chi Ao's age, with at most around 60 middle aged men, with the others being slightly older people.

After giving it some thought, Qing Shui said slowly, "Earlier, I told the village head that I'll be giving you guys a small gift."

He took out the Tiger Vitality Pill and gave one to each of them. "If you can trust me, then take it. If not, then forget about it."

Some people were hesitant but Chi Ao and Chi Feng ate it immediately. Their actions caused the other people to not give it much thought and just took the pill.

After the time for one incense stick to burn passed...

"Mmm, I feel that I seem to have more strength," a brute middle-aged man said doubtfully.

"Old Liang is right. I have the same feeling too."

...

"To think that my strength has increased by so much..." Someone suddenly raised up a huge stone chain which he had never been able to lift before.

His action astonished many people. Everyone knew one another well and while the man was considered one with quite a high brute force, he would only be able to lift a 200 jin stone chain at most. However, he had now lifted one which was 600 jin and had done so with great ease since he was still talking.

"The medicinal pill you guys have just taken can permanently increase your strength by 1,000 jin. However, this is just the upper limit and since all of you have different physiques and absorb at different rate, you'll be able to have your strength increased by 500 jin. Those whose physiques are better may get an increase of 900 jin," Qing Shui smiled and said.

After he had finished talking, all of them broke into elated expressions. It felt exceptionally good to be able to have the feeling of instantaneously becoming stronger. Moreover, the Tiger Vitality Pill also had the slight effect of strengthening one's bones and changing one's physique.

They all tried it once and had by now, completely trusted Qing Shui. All of them looked at him in admiration, full of anticipation over the next surprise he was going to bring them.

"In a while, I'll teach all of you the Tiger Form battle technique which I've displayed earlier. When it reaches a certain extent, you'll be able to cultivate the Tiger Form Qi force. What level you'll reach for this battle technique will be dependent on your efforts. If you're willing to work hard for about ten years, there'll definitely be people amongst you who can become Xiantian cultivators or even stronger. You'll find out in the future," Qing Shui said gradually. These words were intended to let them work hard

in their training. Even if his martial arts were to be passed on, in the future, if he came across it, it would also be able to bring him a sense of satisfaction.

He then demonstrated and explained each move and stance to them in turn and got them to try them out. This session also let Qing Shui see Chi Ao's and Chi Feng's astonishing talent. This was only astonishing to Qing Shui. The other people would definitely not be able to believe that this was their first time cultivation martial techniques. Everyone all thought that the two of them had practiced with Qing Shui earlier.

There was boundless potential within them and as Qing Shui watched them practicing the Tiger Form, his thoughts were churning at great speed.

"In the future, you guys must work hard in your training. If there's anything you're unsure of, you can ask them," Qing Shui said while smiling and pointing to Chi Ao and Chi Feng.

These people all bowed respectfully to Qing Shui, calling him 'Teacher' before they left. They've all received something good from Qing Shui and it was very normal for them to be calling him that.

Chi Ao and Chi Feng also went back to train, leaving only Qing Shui and the old village head.

"Sir, do you hope for the two of them to become strong?" Qing Shui asked calmly.

The old man looked at Qing Shui very long before he then sighed and said, "The two of them were abandoned and back then, many people said that they were bad luck. The moment they were born, all of their kin died. They are a pair of twins and since I'm alone by myself, I brought them back with me. In the blink of an eye, 20 years has passed."

"Then do you want them to stay here forever or to go out?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

"I don't have that many years to live. It might be fated for them to have met you this time around. It's better to let them go!" The old man sighed and said.

"Alright, you can rest assured," Qing Shui smiled and said.

Qing Shui and the old village head returned to the houses and found a place for Qing Shui to stay in.

Chi Ao and Chi Feng returned in the evening. When they saw Qing Shui, Chi Feng happily called out, "Uncle!"

"Uncle!" Chi Ao also greeted him.

The old village head left.

"Do the two of you want to become strong?"

"Yes!" Their tone sounded very sure and was also filled with a strong hope.

"It's very tough for people who are strong."

"We're not afraid to work hard!"

"Then I'll help you stimulate your potential, strengthening your foundations."

In the time that followed, Qing Shui applied acupuncture on them and stimulated the pernicious aura in their bodies. It was a type of mysterious energy and was very powerful. As they grew stronger, so would this aura. Under such a pernicious aura, those who were not strong enough would be scared out their wits.

After stimulating their potential for about two hours, Qing Shui even used the Five Elements Fruit and other medicinal pills to help them strengthen their foundations.

“Work hard in your training in the future. I’ll leave medicinal pills behind. You can decide your own paths for yourselves. After ten years, if the two of you wish to follow me, then come look for me at Greencloud Continent’s Heavenly Palace!”

Used something of a similar implication for the translation. The raws actually stated one who was a reincarnation of the Tianshagu Star, a star that flickers between being very bright and very dark. The star is along the straight line between the fourth and seventh stars of the Big Dipper. It is said to be a sign of great misfortune and people whose life/fate were linked to this star were said to bring great misfortune to the people around them.

Chapter 854 - Spirit Channeling Jade, Liu-Li Pregnant

“In the future, when you cultivate, I will provide the medicinal pills. As for your cultivation path, you choose it yourself. Ten years later, if you still want to follow me, then come to the Heavenly Palace in Greencloud Continent to look for me!”

Qing Shui said after assisting Chi Ao and Chi Feng in awakening their potentials.

Before the two of them could say anything, Qing Shui continued, “Don’t say anything now, just do your best to practise the things I have taught you. Now, I will teach you two sets of fist techniques. Remember to practise.”

The Taichi Fist cultivated a tranquil heart and resolved the baleful aura in their bodies. This way, they would not be corrupted by it, turning into killing machines.

Earlier, he mentioned that they have to get strong, this was not simple to do at all. If they were able to reach such heights within ten years, to rely on that baleful aura in their bodies to reach that level, then Qing Shui would be able to push them to even further heights.

On this night, there were many people who did not rest. They stayed up the entire night to familiarize themselves with the Tiger Form and feel the strength in their bodies. They were so excited that they could not contain themselves. They even wanted to go out to the mountains and fight with the mountain boars and tigers. At the moment, when their strength was increasing, especially the moment when they were practising the Tiger Form, they felt an unexplainable delight.

However, Qing Shui returned to his room, then entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

While it was only a day for others, even if they did not eat or sleep, it was just 24 hours, it was different for Qing Shui. He had a lot of time. However, he cultivated too many things.

He had to accumulate experience for everything. Like refining medicine or breaking through in his techniques, it was the result of accumulating experience. The more he practised, the more familiar he

would be. Only by continually practising and accumulating experience, could he discover the intricacies of the techniques and breakthrough to new realms.

When he came out of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, it was already late at night. When Qing Shui came out of the room to the outside. He could see could see two figures dancing in the moonlight, practising the Tiger Form.

The village chief himself was not far off, overseeing Chi Ao and Chi Feng. Qing Shui slowly walked over. When the village chief saw Qing Shui, he said happily, "Why are you not resting sir?"

"I can't sleep, so I came out to talk a walk. Why are you not resting?"

Qing Shui knew the reason but he still asked anyway. He knew that the village chief was worried about Chi Ao and Chi Feng. Although, they were not his grandchildren, after raising them for twenty-odd years, it was no different than if they were his own grandchildren.

"I could not sleep either. Hmm, I forgot something. Sir, please wait for me here for a bit." The old village chief seemed to have suddenly thought of something.

Qing Shui nodded his head and agreed. He did not know why did the old village chief suddenly left.

After about ten breaths of time, he heard the sound of footsteps. When Qing Shui turned his head to look, he was stunned. He saw the village chief carrying a bluish-green jade that was about the size of an infant. The jade had a simple beauty to it, its color was not garish.

What a huge piece of jade!

Qing Shui was astonished but what he noticed later made him even more astonished. The appearance of this jade as well as the Spiritual Energy it gave off caused him to think of a particular item.

Spirit Channeling Jade!

"This was passed down by my ancestors. They obtained it long ago in jade mountain. It seems like something good. It's a pity that we do not know what is it used for. When placed in a room, it will keep the room fresh and clean, making one's mood feel especially good. I hope sir would not dislike this. There are no other better things here that I can repay sir with." The old village chief handed the jade over to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui hesitated for a bit. He could tell that the village chief really wanted him to have it, Qing Shui himself wanted it too. However, he could not just take it for nothing. Thus, he did not say anything else and received it. After that, he immediately took out a Xiantian Golden Pellet. He did not want to owe the old man anything. That piece of jade was definitely not an ordinary item. He could feel it when he received it.

"Senior, this thing can allow you to strengthen your body. Eat it, I'll help you adjust to it," Qing Shui said as he threw the jade into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

The old man did not reject it and immediately swallowed that pretty medicinal pill. Everyone in Jade Mountain Village already knew how strong this youth's pills were.

The old man sat crossed-legged there as Qing Shui used the Gold Needles to protect his pulse and important meridians, allowing the huge energy to circulate a cycle. Very soon, a layer of black filth was exuded from the old man's body.

Xiantian cultivators had all experienced marrow cleansing. This was the difference between Xiantian and Houtian.

The old man opened his eyes and stared at Qing Shui dumbfoundedly. When he noticed the stink on his body, he quickly apologized and went to take a shower. With his peak Houtian cultivation, he knew what was going on. Furthermore, now, he was a Xiantian cultivator.

In the past, becoming a Xiantian was just a wishful dream from him. Now, he actually had broken through to Xiantian.

Very soon, the old man changed his set of clothes. His previously old and fragile figure seemed to have turned slightly younger. There was now a glow on his face and a look of satisfaction in his eyes.

"Sir has given this old man too much. You have helped me achieved the biggest dream I had when I was young," the old village chief said gratefully.

"You have already become a Xiantian cultivator. You should be able to see the talent that Chi Ao and Chi Feng have. I have a few things here that I want you to give to them in future. I am going to leave now." Qing Shui handed over many beast parchments to the old man.

"You are leaving now?" The old man said bewilderedly.

"Mn. Yes, I'm leaving. You will guide the people here in their cultivation. Remember to remind them to not antagonize the strong Demonic Beasts. It is no problem if a group of people working together deal with a wild beast. Do not be greedy. I believe that you will be able to help them to understand." Qing Shui smiled at the old man.

"Don't worry, the people in this mountain village are the best at being satisfied with what they have."

"Please say goodbye to them on my behalf. If I have the opportunity to in the future, I will come here again." Qing Shui waved his hands as he floated into the air. Suddenly a huge fiery red bird appeared in mid-air.

Qing Shui got onto the Fire Bird. The huge red wings flapped and disappeared from their view very soon.

"That's Uncle!"

"Uncle left!"

"Teacher left!"

.....

Qing Shui held a huge piece of jade in his hands. It looked like a huge symbol of power and good fortune. In his memories, the Spirit Channeling Jade had a very great origin. It was a piece of five colored divine stone that was left behind after Nuwa repaired the heavens. After that, an incredibly strong divine monkey was born from it.....

Qing Shui did not know if the piece of jade in his arms was similar but it was not like that five colored divine stone. It did not have five colors.....

He looked at it with the Heavenly Vision Technique while he felt a complicated emotion.

Spirit Channeling Jade!

It was a famous and precious jade. It was the Jade Heart of the huge Jade Mountain. It had some miraculous powers. It could increase ten percent of his overall speed. It currently was only in its first grade, that was its basic level of power.

Qing Shui remembered that the Spirit Channeling Jade can gain experience and level up. Its effect was to raise his overall speed. It was similar to the effect he saw but even stronger.

Increasing his overall speed, that should refered to his Demonic Beast's speed, medicinal herbs and all his other supplementary techniques.....

At this moment, Qing Shui did not know what to say, he had just obtained the Spirit Gathering Lamp not too long ago. Now, he actually obtained the Spirit Channeling Jade.

“Jade Mountain Village.....”

Qing Shui suddenly thought about when the old village chief mentioned that this used to be a very famous jade mountain. He said that they obtained it from the Jade Mountain and this Spirit Channeling Jade was its Jade Heart. Could all this be true?

However, the jade mountain now looked like a stone mountain. Could it be because the Jade Heart was gone?

The Jade Heart was the foundation of the jade mountain. Around the Jade Heart were Jade Marrows and Jade Essence. There was no need to mention the preciousness of Gold Essence, Jade Essence was similar. The Jade Marrow was more precious than Jade Essence. As for the Jade Heart, it was even more so.

Looking at the Spirit Channeling Jade, its state was very good. When he held it in his hands, it felt like it weighed hundreds of pounds. As a peak Houtian cultivator, it was natural that he was able to move it around.

In his memories, these magic treasures were split into Grade One Magic Treasures, Grade Two Magic Treasures and Grade Three Magic Treasures. Although it was not necessary that a Grade Three Magic Treasure would be stronger than a Grade One Magic Treasure, the Grade Three Magic Treasure would normally have more abilities. Of course, the effect would be stronger as well. The abilities of a Grade One Magic Treasure was more restrictive too. Like the Soulshake bell can only be used against Demonic Beasts and the Spirit Gathering Lamp increased the damage of Demonic Beast's skills.

However, in the World of the Nine Continents, all of these might be different. Furthermore, these Magic Treasures were not differentiated by Grades. Only by level and the abilities that it carried.

The Spirit Channeling Jade has a strong Spiritual Energy, perhaps that is why it could have such an effect, Qing Shui thought before he tempered it once then threw it into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Since he tempered it once outside, he would not be able to temper it inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal for one day.

A treasure like the Spirit Channeling Jade was of immeasurable value to Qing Shui. With the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui would be able to save a lot of time. It could help Qing Shui and his Demonic Beasts to raise their speed. When its level is increased, its effects will be even greater.

Nine Continents Steps Effect!

The second day Qing Shui arrived here, he had already used the Nine Continents Steps Effect once. He would keep his one remaining opportunity to use it at night. In case he ran into any danger, he could use it to save his life.

After flying for two hours, Qing Shui went into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal for two hours before continuing on his journey. By the time it was morning, he could already see the figure of the city.

With another Nine Continents Steps Effect, he should arrive at the outskirts.

He felt the abundant Spiritual Qi of Eastern Victory Divine Continent. The Spiritual Qi of Eastern Victory Divine Continent was much higher than that of other continents. One of the characteristics of this continent was that the vegetation here was particularly dense.

Qing Shui did not stop. His target was in the east. The more he headed to the east, the more abundant the Spiritual Qi was. The powers in the east were also stronger because the Spiritual Qi was more abundant. It was more suitable for cultivation, thus, the strong powers gathered in the east.

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Greencloud Continent, Heavenly Palace, Qing Clan.

“Liu-Li, you must be satisfied now. You are about to become a mother.” Canghai Mingyue looked at Huoyun Liu-Li, who already had a small bump on her belly.

“This rascal left for so long and has not returned yet,” Huoyun Liu-li Said happily, her pretty face had an additional elegance to it.

Right now, she was being very careful. It had taken a long time for her to get pregnant, causing her to feel that it was very precious. This was the child of her and Qing Shui. She wanted to see her child being born soon.

“He does this often, you don’t have to worry about him. The number of people who are able to hurt him are few. I only worry that he went to the Central Continent or somewhere further,” Canghai Mingyue said calmly.

“Mother!”

The two young fellows ran in. In half a year’s time, these two young children had changed greatly. After a while, another two young fellows came in—Qing Ming and Qing Yan.

The four little fellows were as exquisite as porcelaine dolls. They were incomparably pretty.

“Elder Sister, Look at how pretty these few fellows are. I’m afraid that I will give birth to an ugly child.”

Chapter 855 - Golden Buddha Temple, Heart As Clear As A Mirror, Surpassing Epiphany

“Sister, look at how beautiful these few little fellows are. I’m afraid that I’ll have an ugly baby.”

Huoyun Liu-Li laughed, mostly joking about it.

“Our Liu-Li is such a beauty, how would you have ugly baby?” Canghai Mingyue teased her from one side.

“Even if the baby is ugly, it’s still my child. If he dares to hate it, I’ll make him pay,” Huoyun Liu-Li laughed too after finishing her sentence.

“Aunty is so beautiful!” Qing Yin stood on her tiptoes and told Huoyun Liu-Li.

Huoyun Liu-Li bent down to scoop Qing Yin up. “Little lass has such a sweet mouth, unlike that big meanie at all.”

“That big meanie?” The little lass stared at Huoyun Liu-Li in curiosity.

“I’m talking about Qing Shui. Remember, Qing Shui is a big meanie,” Huoyun Liu-Li said cheerfully.

“Oh, Daddy is a big meanie,” Qing Yin’s voice was a little unconvinced as she stared at Huoyun Liu-Li.

Canghai Mingyue stood at one side speechlessly before quickly taking Qing Yin back into her arms. “Lass, don’t listen to your Aunty. Your Daddy treats you best. He’s not a meanie.”

“Sister, I was just teasing the child!” Huoyun Liu-Li chuckled.

“Children are gullible. If they start calling Qing Shui as Big Meanie.....”

Huoyun Liu-Li laughed. “Alright, alright. I’m not going to teach her that. But I’m very curious to see what would happen. Qing Shui would definitely blow his top.”

The Qing Clan basically didn’t go out. The only time they went out was for cultivation. Over the past half a year, their cultivations had been growing rapidly and steadily, especially the third generation and Luan Luan.

Qing Qing had also been improving very fast. Her Four-eared Macaque had also surprised everyone. Although it didn’t really increase in size, its strength had been increasing like crazy everyday.

The most tragic one would be Huoyun Liu-Li’s Golden Jade Rabbit. It was small in size and very gorgeous-looking. The few children had been pestering her to see it most of the time.....

Qing Shui didn’t really know everything that was going on in the Qing Clan, especially about Huoyun Liu-Li’s pregnancy. If he knew, he would definitely be exhilarated because he knew Huoyun Liu-Li wanted a child of her own very much.

He had arrived at a city called the Golden Light City by now. He had stopped over here because there were many ‘Buddhas’ here.

He didn't know why, he seemed to be very fated with 'Buddha'. Not only that, he kept feeling that Buddha and bald heads were inseparable...

The Golden Light City was a city located in the middle of the Eastern Victory Divine Continent, slightly closer to the eastern part. The city was especially flourishing. Legend had it that people who passed here would receive Buddha's blessings, so this place became a bustling city. This city was also more famous in the entire Eastern Victory Divine Continent.

Qing Shui remembered about the unnamed divine cultivation art that he had once gotten and there was a monk in it. Then also the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm and the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint that he had been cultivating. Other than that, an enormous Buddha image had appeared a few times during Qing Shui's life and it seemed like he was the only one who could see it.

He was at the heart of the Golden Light City. Two or three monks dressed in kasaya robes were seen on the big streets from time to time and some of them had a staff in their hands. The most important figures in the Golden Light City were monks.

The Golden Buddha Temple! The most distinctive existence in the Golden Light City.

Qing Shui had only heard some rumors after he came here. The Golden Buddha Temple was said to be a branch of one of the Buddha Sects in the Central Continent. The members of the Golden Buddha Temple possessed powerful abilities and were definitely the most powerful in this Golden Light City.

The place that Qing Shui was heading towards now was the Golden Light Temple!

The Golden Light Temple was situated at the summit of the Jinluo Mountain. The Jinluo mountain was the biggest mountain range in the Golden Light City. Besides, many people visited the Golden Buddha Temple everyday. Most of them went for the sake of getting some Buddha aura on them.

They went there to offer a stick of incense and also make some donations to the temple.

It was almost noon by the time Qing Shui arrived at the Jinluo Mountain. The enormous mountain summit shimmered in gold under the sunlight, creating an illusion of a golden mountain to people.

He looked at the flight of stone steps that was about ten metres wide and winded upwards. Each stone step was less than one foot high. But every flight of stone steps led up to about five or six metres before the next one.

Looking around, he saw many people were making their way towards the Golden Buddha Temple. These stone steps were very safe, even for ordinary people to climb and incidents of loose stone steps would definitely not happen. The 'Buddha Nature' was evident even in just the stone steps. It seemed like there was a reason behind the reverence of many people.

"Big Brother, you are also going to make a wish?"

Qing Shui looked towards the source of the voice and saw a tall youth asking a slightly shorter man.

The two of them weren't really good-looking and Qing Shui also couldn't sense any martial techniques on them.

“Oh, seems like you are also going to?” The shorter man appeared to be a little older than the taller man.

“That’s right. I really have no other choices so I can only come to make a wish. I heard that the Buddha Light Temple is very effective and the magic power of the Great Master here is boundlessly powerful,” the taller man said helplessly yet hopefully.

“According to other people, this Buddha Light Temple will distribute some ‘Divine Water’ to people who make a wish. It is said that this ‘Divine Water’ is especially effective,” the shorter man added. He seemed to have come for that ‘Divine Water’.

The stone steps stretched on very long and very high. It could be considered a major engineering project. Qing Shui followed the the crowd as he made his way slowly towards the summit.

He been walking for more than two hours and there didn’t seem to be anyone dashing or even running because such actions were said to be disrespectful to ‘Buddha’. Besides, it also put one’s mental state and perseverance to the test.

For cultivators, this was a test of patience. For non-cultivators, this was a test of perseverance.

Could this be considered as asking for direction?

The Buddha Light Temple on the mountain summit finally came into his view after turning about 18 corners on his way. Qing Shui was quite astounded the moment he laid his eyes on the Buddha Light Temple for the first time.

It was an enormous group of buildings, built with yellow colored stones that caused these buildings to emit faint golden light.

There were many houses built from these yellow colored stones on the way but definitely none of them emitted such radiance. Besides, the sun was not around now so this was not reflected light.

“This Buddha Light Temple doesn’t look so simple.” Qing Shui thought inwardly, while he entered the main hall of this Buddha Light Temple, along with the others.

This was the hall that was open to public. It had about the same size as the main hall of the Cloud Adventurer Guild but there were more pillars here.

Golden Buddha Hall!

That was the name of this main hall. The first things that entered his field of view were the many Buddha statues and crowds. All of the Buddha statues were golden in color and each of them were about the same size. The biggest Buddha statue was the one facing the entrance of the main hall. It had a height of twenty metres while the rest were a lot smaller than it, with a height of only three metres.

There were a few praying cushions in front of each Buddha statue. Many would step forward to kneel and worship. There were also some people dressed in kasaya robes sitting cross-legged somewhere slightly further away in the big hall. In front of them were many people who wanted to have a discussion with them after worshipping the Buddhas. Most of them would receive some fruit or ‘Divine Water’ from those monks and then leave happily.

Qing Shui observed that the monks sitting there were usually quite old in age.

Many people stood in front of that enormous Buddha statue, perhaps because of its enormous size, it slightly reminded Qing Shui of the Vajra's Glare that he was so familiar to.

Vajra's Glare?

Qing Shui suddenly gained some kind of understanding when he saw that enormous Buddha statue. Or perhaps he should say that it felt like some kind of enlightenment. He stood there dazed, neither making a move nor kneeling.

At this very moment, Qing Shui felt as if he was bathed by sunlight. Every bone in his body, his spiritual sense and his entire body felt indescribably refreshed.

Just at this moment, Qing Shui realized that the Buddha image behind him had emerged once again. He also realized that this Buddha image was very similar to the Buddha statue in front of him, especially the facial features.

Glare!

Vajra!

Qing Shui's heart was as clear as a mirror right now. It was as if his entire body was undergoing some subtle changes. The 'Vajra's Glare' which hadn't been improving and he didn't even know how to cultivate either was continuously growing stronger. It was as if his entire body and bones were being refined tremendously.

It wasn't an epiphany. It was something more than that.

The people around him came and went. Some were giving him weird stares. They were looking at this motionless young man that had a serene look on his face. No one saw the enormous Buddha image behind him.

There was a very special Buddha Statue at the deepest part of the big hall on the right side. It was as tall as an ordinary person and was also the smallest statue here. An old man was sitting cross-legged in front of this Buddha statue. He was an emaciated old man with long eyebrows, dressed in a robe which was a little too loose on him. Right at this very moment, the old man was staring at Qing Shui in amazement from afar. A dark red mark akin to a birthmark oddly appeared above and in between his eyes and it was glowing faintly.

The Buddhist's Third Eye, rumored to be able see through all disguises and terrify opponents to their very soul. This could also be considered a type of spiritual attack. It lowered the opponent's will to fight, losing the desire to continue fighting and thus lowering their strength. It could even damage the opponent's 'soul', sinking them into derangement and imbecility... An ultimate Buddhist Eye could instantly frighten the weak out of their wits.

The old man rose up slowly and then walked towards Qing Shui with a look of disbelief. He walked very slowly and stopped about twenty metres away from Qing Shui. Then he just continued staring at him.

In about 15 minutes, Qing Shui appeared to have woken up from a deep slumber. He had an extremely marvelled look on his face. It was his first time experiencing an epiphany before Buddha, the first time

his heart was as clear as a mirror and the first time he felt enlightenment that had caused a transformation within his body.

One fold!

Qing Shui's strength was instantly doubled. Not only that, Vajra's Glare had definitely levelled up too. But Qing Shui didn't even have any intention to check up on it right now.

His physical strength of 5,000 countries in offense had now turned to one star. His defense had also reached 16,000 countries. His spirit energy that had previously been increased tremendously had once again greatly risen.

He was really lucky this time. It was almost unbelievable to him that his strength would be raised this way. On top of that, it was an immense increase. This made Qing Shui feel so unreal. He turned around to look at the Buddha image that was slowly fading away.

He sensed once again. After confirming that everything was real, he clasped his palms together and bowed deeply towards the Buddha statue. At this moment, that old monk with long eyebrows started walking again to Qing Shui's side.

"Hello, little almsgiver!"

"Hello, Great Master!" Qing Shui had found great pleasure in seeing monks, so he was extremely happy to meet one right now. He was indeed very fated with 'Buddha'.

"Do you mind moving elsewhere to talk? This place is a little unsuitable." The old man looked at Qing Shui with a smile.

"Please lead the way, Great Master!" Qing Shui said after hesitating for a moment.

Chapter 856 - Buddha in One's Heart, Buddha's True Eyes

Qing Shui followed the elderly man who was clad in monk robes. They went through the main hall and into the inner hall. With his increased strength, Qing Shui was not afraid of any sort of danger since he knew he could defend himself.

Perhaps the elderly man understood this, so when they entered the inner hall, he stopped and turned to Qing Shui, "You have an affinity with Buddha, so you don't have to worry."

When he heard this, Qing Shui smiled. This reminded him of the scenes from movies in his previous life when the hero saved the earth. However, he did actually feel like he had an affinity with Buddha.

"Why?" Qing Shui wanted to know the elderly man's thoughts. He could sense that the old monk was very powerful. If he hadn't received enlightenment earlier, he would've never be able to defend against this man. However, as his strength had increased by a fold, he could do so easily now. This strength he received from his enlightenment did not require any time or effort for him to get used to. He could instantly control it perfectly.

"You have the Nine Yang Buddha Body, which only appears every ten thousand years. You are blessed by Buddha. You might not believe me, but did you experience a sort of nirvana just now?" the old monk asked earnestly.

"I did. I thought that it was just a coincidence that I felt enlightened. Is that the meaning of having an affinity with Buddha? I guess that must be quite common." Qing Shui did not ask any further about the Nine Yang Buddha Body. It was quite obvious that he had that body constitution.

"I looked for you today because I wanted to discuss something with you," the old monk looked at Qing Shui.

"I am not interested in becoming a monk," Qing Shui said softly.

"We don't need you to be a monk. We just need you to register your name here at the Golden Buddha Temple. We would be very grateful to you," the old monk quickly replied.

"I would like to know some basic information about your temple," Qing Shui said after he thought about it. After all, he had obtained a great benefit from this place, so he did not mind registering his name here. Besides, he was not familiar with anyone in the Eastern Victory Divine Continent. It was just that he did not want to be restrained by anything if he did register this name with the temple.

"I am an ascetic monk of the Golden Buddha Temple. There are many like me here. The Golden Buddha Temple was once a branch of the Central Continent Buddha Sect. However, even though it was a branch, there wasn't really a true connection. It was more a tacit agreement. This not only applied to the Golden Buddha Temple and the Buddha Sect. There are other branches that exist in a similar manner after being abandoned by the Buddha Sect." the old man explained calmly.

"So how many branches does the Buddha Sect have now?" Qing Shui remembered that there were nine sects: Buddha Sect, Joyous Meditation Sect, Diamond Sect...

"Just as before, they have nine sects. But now, they are all in the Central Continent. The other temples outside have already established themselves as independent sects. Regardless, these sects still borrow the influence of the Buddha Sect in the Central Continent." the old monk shared openly.

The old monk's frankness impressed Qing Shui. He looked at the man and asked, "If I registered my name, how would this help you?"

Qing Shui did not understand why this man had said so much to him. He was never going to be a monk so he did not see how this would benefit the organization.

"I have no idea, but I know that it is a rare opportunity to meet someone with the Nine Yang Buddha Body, so we don't want to miss this chance. We don't need you to do anything and we won't restrict you with any of our rules even if you register with us," the old monk understood that the young man did not wish for any obligations.

"If you agree to my request, I'll bring you to see the Abbot," the old man watched Qing Shui.

"Come in. No one will force you if you're unwilling. We will not put you at any disadvantage." Just then, a resonant voice rang out that seemed to come from all directions. The voice sounded forceful and wise, yet incomparably kind.

Qing Shui looked at the old monk without giving much reaction, acting as if he had not heard that voice. He smiled and urged the old monk, "Old Elder, please lead the way!"

They walked through the inner hall which was filled with many Buddha statues. However, these statues were about human-sized and there were fewer of them than outside.

After they passed through the inner hall, they arrived at a smaller shrine that was within the hall itself.

“Please enter, I will wait here. The abbot is waiting inside.”

Qing Shui exchanged a few pleasantries and entered the shrine.

Qing Shui could not feel calm as he could sense that the abbot was a very powerful man, so powerful that he was unable to gauge his exact strength.

When he entered the shrine, he saw another Buddha statue similar to but smaller than the one facing the entrance.

There was a prayer mat in front of the statue, upon which an old man was kneeling. He was facing away from Qing Shui and his white hair was so long that it reached the floor. Even if he was standing, it would probably go past his waist. He wore a white kasaya and was extremely thin.

“Sit!” the kind voice spoke as the old man turned slowly.

With his gaunt face, the old man looked emaciated. Somehow, he looked very kind. He had a rosy glow and his very long white eyebrows drooped to his chest.

“Thank you, Abbot.” Qing Shui replied as he sat down on his knees on the praying mat three meters away.

“Young sir, do you believe that Buddha exists?” the abbot asked in his kind world-weary voice.

“I do!”

“Then, do you know where Buddha is?”

“Buddha is in my heart!”

“What a brilliant reply. As expected from someone with the Nine Yang Buddha Body.” The old man seemed exceptionally happy.

“Nine Yang Buddha Body?”

Qing Shui could recall the many Buddha-related experiences he had. Since he was in a temple, it was good to believe in Buddha. Having a religion wasn't necessarily something bad, and it didn't really have much of an impact on him whether he believed or not.

“Actually you don't have the Nine Yang Buddha Body, or rather there is no such thing in this world. Rather, you have a special rare body constitution with an extremely Yang nature, perhaps due to the techniques you practice. This state is also known as Nine Yang and it is very powerful...” the old man explained succinctly. This made it easy for Qing Shui to understand and accept his words.

“This is just as I thought.” Qing Shui smiled, replying.

“You are one of the most considerably intelligent people that I’ve met in my lifetime. Unfortunately, although you have Buddha in your heart, you do not have the interest in that path.” The old man smiled faintly, not revealing his true feelings.

Qing Shui was quite surprised that the old man knew, but he was relieved. The old man’s wise eyes seemed capable of boring into one’s mind. Since he had revealed some things about himself, the old man must have noticed based on his extensive experience.

“You have seen through me.”

The old man shook his head, smiling, “Let’s just talk today. Don’t worry. You don’t have to register your name here. As long as you have Buddha in your heart, that’s enough.”

Qing Shui was stunned. The old man’s words were profound. Without any warning, he had stealthily created a situation which drew Qing Shui in. Qing Shui felt a little uncomfortable interacting with someone like that, but at least he didn’t feel totally exposed.

“Since fate has made us meet each other, I will give you this. You might find it useful.” The old man handed a piece of flyleaf to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui hesitated. He did not know what it was and he did not want to owe anything, so he did not reach for it.

“Take it. It’s simply fate. You don’t need to feel burdened.” the old man smiled, seeming to see through Qing Shui.

“It doesn’t seem right.” Qing Shui felt a little embarrassed since he had received such a great benefit from the temple and now he was actually going to accept another gift.

“Take it. Be decisive. It is not a good thing to be too calculated,” the old man said.

Qing Shui took it as it would make him look fake if he didn’t do so at that point. “Thank you!” he said to the old man.

“You must be from somewhere foreign,” the old man said casually.

“Yes!”

“So you need information.” the old man laughed.

Qing Shui nodded.

“I am aware of the goings-on in the Eastern Victory Divine Continent. Since we have this fated encounter, you can go ahead and ask me about anything. I will answer you if I can.” The old man was ever so kind and composed. His expression did not change much and he was almost as calm as a stone statue.

Qing Shui sensed that the old man understood him. The old man was offering him as much as he could. Even Qing Shui felt that this was the best approach.

Qing Shui scanned the paper and saw two words: Buddha’s Eyes!

Buddha's Eyes!

Buddha's True Eyes!

Qing Shui looked and quickly kept it in his Realm of the Violet Immortal. After that, he looked to the old man and asked, "Can I go to the Sky Penetrating Mountains now?"

The old man looked at Qing Shui and laughed, "Yes. But it would be best for you to bring a group of experts along with you. You might find yourself struggling otherwise. It is very dangerous there, so do take care."

Qing Shui chuckled. He agreed with the old man, but he did not know whether to laugh or cry at his suggestion about bringing other experts.

"There are many formidable top-tier clans and sects in the Eastern Victory Divine Continent. Abbot, can you name a few, so that I am prepared?" Qing Shui said after some thought.

"There are so many. I will give you a few names. With your current strength, these are the few that you should avoid offending."

Qing Shui grinned, "Abbot, you are overestimating me."

"The powerful groups start from here all the way to the east. They are the Sky Prison Sect, Godly Sword Clan, Tyrant Fist Sect, Poison Mountain Stockade, Silken Web Ridge, Dongfang Aristocrat Clan, Mu Clan..."

Qing Shui remembered these names in his heart. These were important for him in the Eastern Victory Divine Continent as he remembered the old man's words.

"You can go, but bring a group of experts along with you."

When Qing Shui thought of this, he knew that the old man chose his words carefully. He wondered if the old man meant to advise him to get companions before venturing there.

"These sects and clans are all found in the most eastern city of Eastern Victory Divine Continent, the Eastern God Country. It is very close to the Sky Penetrating Mountains, so there are people who explore those mountains. You can go there and have a look."

Chapter 857 - Eastern God Country, Dongfang Aristocrat Clan

Qing Shui left the place. Even though the old man from the Golden Buddha Temple didn't say anything and he did not leave any sort of promise, Qing Shui knew that he would help them if the circumstances were right, that is on the condition that they even required help.

He stood on his Fire Bird and flew towards the east at high speed. This unplanned incident at the Golden Buddha Temple was extremely significant, it could even be a turning point, since he felt that he was much closer to the seventh Layer of the after his breakthrough. He felt that his body had entered a new mysterious realm as he stepped closer to the seventh Layer.

It is rumored that one with the strength of ten stars could start sense the realm of Martial Emperor. But Qing Shui knew that it was very rare for someone to be able to do that with just ten stars of strength and understanding how powerful a Martial Emperor could be was just the tip of the iceberg.

Most importantly, he did not know how much strength one had to accumulate to become a Martial Emperor. He only knew that the numbers wouldn't be small and he did not know how the Grades in Martial Emperor were segregated in the World of the Nine Continents.

Qing Shui longed to reach the seventh Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. It was a critical level of the that allowed the user to move from intermediate to advanced grade. It should at least provide a x10 effect on his strength and that was only his conservative estimate. Even the transition from third to fourth layer, lower to intermediate, produced a greater than x10 effect.

Everytime, he went from the initial layer to the next, the qi in his dantian turned from gaseous to liquid which enabled him to gain a lot of strength and Qing Shui did not know how his strength would soar for the next transition, this made him look forward to reaching the seventh layer.

Vajra's Glare!

Qing Shui was now observing his Vajra's Glare which he rarely used. He could easily count the rare occasion which he used that because the effects were too insignificant at the moment or rather it was on a much lower level so it wasn't that useful to him. If he was successful, the effects will be great.

Vajra's Glare was a skill which required activation. It focused all of the strength throughout one's body on the eyes and shot it towards the opponent in a unique way. There was quite a high chance it would distract the opponent. The stronger the target was, the lower the chance of success.

He did not know what realm his Vajra's Glare was in but he knew that the success rate had risen by 10%. Despite the increase in success rate, the effect of the skill was still highly depended on the opponent's strength and spiritual energy. Qing Shui was still very happy since he was rather confident about his current level of spiritual energy. He suddenly remembered the flyleaf with the words 'Buddha Eyes' on it, that was given to him. He immediately took it out and started reading.

Buddha Eyes, also called Buddha True Eyes, was an ability that allowed one to see through all illusions. The user could directly attack their opponent's 'soul' by channeling an attack through their eyes, thus causing an injury to their spiritual body. In serious cases, the opponent might even appear to lose their soul.

It was a sort of spiritual attack.

At this point, Qing Shui realized that this Buddha True Eyes seemed to be related to his Vajra's Glare despite their difference. Since the old man said that he was fated to learn this Buddha True Eyes, did that mean that the old man knew that he knew the Vajra's Glare?

After that, he reviewed the technique of the skill. He decided to try it out because he had some time, hoping that perhaps it would also speed up the progress of his Vajra's Glare.

Nine Continents Steps!

The further east he went, the more flying beasts and demonic beasts he saw. He even saw other cultivators riding their flying beasts. They were extremely fast and disappeared from sight quickly.

As he headed east, the concentration of spiritual qi in the atmosphere increased. Qing Shui could see the cities, mountains, forests, rivers, lakes and seas from his Fire Bird's back but he was not in the mood to explore.

He felt that his time was limited, so it wasn't the right time to explore now. His priority was to reach Eastern God Country, the landmark at the far east of the continent before Sky Penetrating Mountains.

When he thought about the Golden Buddha Temple, Qing Shui suddenly remembered the young fatty that he met when he was buying herbs a long time ago. He brought the fatty back to the Qing residence, but one day a monk brought the man away saying that he had an affinity with Buddha...

He has an affinity with Buddha? He, himself was also told this. He wondered where the monk brought the fatty to and if the fatty had now become a powerful cultivator. Maybe, it was even possible to meet him again.

At Eastern God Country...

After three months, Qing Shui finally arrived at Eastern God Country. He decided to stay in a nearby city for about two days before heading to the capital city. The capital city of Eastern Victory Divine Continent was also the capital of Eastern God Country. This was nothing unusual since capital cities were commonly found in the best locations on the continent. As he was approaching a city and it was near noon, he decided to land and stay there for two days.

Dongfang City...

The city gave Qing Shui the impression that it was filled with history, though that might not be the case for others. The architecture in the city did indeed contribute to his impression of the place. Most of the buildings were at the north and faced south. The roofs were high in the centre and gradually sloped down two sides to allow for rain to run off and reduce accumulation of rain.

The roofs were made of durable yellow and red tiles. They were pleasant-looking; not lavish but still retained a sort of grandness. This was also the reason why Qing Shui chose this city for his short stay.

As noon approached, a faint aroma filled the streets, especially the one that Qing Shui was on, which was primarily occupied by restaurants and eateries.

There were simple setups of benches and tables along the street, as the small eatery owners started preparing various food items. They busied themselves, as they struggled to make a living, just to survive and have a better life.

"Fresh Scallion pancakes! Made from techniques handed down over the generations! Don't miss your chance to try one!"

"Old Hu Mala Soup!"

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Qing Shui ears were filled with hawkers touting loudly, over and over again.

“Oh, this smells good!”

With Qing Shui’s keen sense of smell, he immediately looked over in the direction where the aroma was coming from. It was not far and he walked over casually. It was a normal family owned stall which sold only scallion pancakes, a few side dishes and porridge.

The hawker was a woman who was about 30 years old. There were four children around the ages of three to eight. There were three boys and one girl. The girl was the youngest, she sat on a mat playing with two other slightly older boys. The boy who was about eight was scrubbing some bowls, helping the woman.

Qing Shui watched the woman and her children and began to think about his mother. Mothers are the greatest, they can and will go through any sort of suffering for their children.

The woman was very beautiful but coarse-looking clothes hid most of her elegance and there were tiny wrinkles on her face due to her overworking.

The woman seemed to notice that someone was staring, so she looked up and saw Qing Shui. She smiled, “Young sir, do you want to have your meal here?”

“I’m broke,” Qing Shui said softly.

“It’s just some home-cooked dishes. It’s okay. Everyone has their difficult times, it’ll be fine as long as you do something about it,” the woman smiled, speaking warmly. Qing Shui looked at the almost empty stall. There were so many customers elsewhere but there were only one or two customers here. Furthermore, the few people looked poor.

In a short time, a plate of side dish, a scallion pancake and a bowl of porridge was placed in front of him. They smelled good, it was this aroma that he had detected. He thanked the woman cheerfully and started eating.

Once he started eating, Qing Shui could tell that it tasted alright but it was normal— actually too normal. The contrast between the pleasant smell and the oddly normal taste made him feel uncomfortable. It might be better if it did not smell so good. The contrast annoyed him.

“Does it taste bad?” the woman asked when she noticed Qing Shui pausing after just one mouthful.

“No but it does not match its smell.” Qing Shui answered and continued eating.

The woman knew this but she had no choice. To feed her family, especially her children, she had to do this. She was unable to hold back a sigh.

“Sister, do you have a piece of paper and a brush?”

Qing Shui asked the woman.

“Yes! Yes!”

“Do you know how to read?” Qing Shui asked having he thought about it for a moment.

“A few words!” the woman replied.

Qing Shui waited for the woman to provide him the paper and brush. Thereafter, he started scribbling a few recipes for scallion pancakes, sides dishes, porridges, two desserts and some soups. They were dishes that did not cost much to make and he finished by leaving a sentence to ask the woman to burn the paper after reading. He then passed the paper to the woman.

“Since I got a free meal from you, I’ll give this to you. It might be useful to you.” He gave it to the woman and left.

The woman took it from him without much thought. She watched as Qing Shui disappeared from sight before she opened up the piece of paper. She was stunned when she saw the recipes. The ingredients couldn’t be any more normal but she sensed that the recipes were very valuable. She sighed looking at the direction that Qing Shui disappeared from. After that, she looked to the boy washing dishes and said, “Xuan’er, let’s go back early today. I’ll prepare something nice for all of you.”

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By this point, Qing Shui was already far away. He helped the woman because he wanted to help out a mother and the woman was also kind-hearted. The recipes that he gave her were just some standard fare which would allow her to make some pretty tasty dishes. They could not be compared to his nourishing soups. They would taste good enough for people to crave but not for people to be jealous. She could probably reach the level of a head chef. In the worst case scenario, she could be a head chef for others but that wouldn’t be too bad anyway.

If the recipe he gave her was too good, it might harm her instead of benefiting her.

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After Qing Shui was full, he decided to walk around. He was previously in a normal residential area but he had now ventured to an area with luxurious residences.

“Today’s the wedding of Dongfang Ye from the Dongfang Aristocrat Clan. They invited all family and friends of the family. We can go there to drink and eat all sorts of good food. Who would miss such an opportunity?” a middle-aged man commented shamelessly.

“Dong Yan, even though they mentioned that anyone above Xiantian can attend without an invitation, we just reached Xiantian, isn’t that a little embarrassing?” A man about 30 years old asked.

“Yes. Let’s find someone like us. If there are more of us, it won’t be so embarrassing,” the man called Dong Yan laughed.

The younger man was speechless but Qing Shui approached them with a smile.

Chapter 858 - Attending the banquet, Dong Yan and Sun Yan

“Brothers, why don’t you count me in?” Qing Shui looked like a Xiantian cultivator and perhaps even a low grade Xiantian cultivator if he did not show his actual abilities.

Dong Yan and the considerably handsome 30 year-old looked at Qing Shui and laughed.

This laughter seemed to have brought them together, as if they were birds of a feather.

"I am Sun Yan!" the handsome man smiled.

"I am Dong Yan. It's my pleasure to meet you!" the mild-mannered middle-aged man said smiling.

"I am Qing Shui. It's my pleasure to meet both of you," Qing Shui responded with a smile.

"Good. It is getting late, the banquet must be starting. Let's not delay any further!" Dong Yan grinned at the two other men.

They got into a beast carriage and it sped quickly along the wide roads towards the Dongfang residence, as it swept past the changing scenery.

"Brothers, is the Dongfang Aristocrat Clan very rich and powerful?" Qing Shui was unsure if this particular Dongfang Aristocrat Clan was the one mentioned by the old man at the Golden Buddha Temple. However, seeing that they were in Dongfang City, he reckoned that this particular clan must still be very powerful and influential.

"Dongfang Aristocrat Clan is the biggest clan in Dongfang City, I'm sure you can tell from its name. They are kind and charitable and the people here in Dongfang City only have praise for them. We are going to the wedding banquet of a talented member of their fourth generation, Dongfang Ye," Dong Yan replied, smiling.

Qing Shui could tell from the man's tone that the Dongfang Aristocrat Clan had quite a good reputation. However, to Qing Shui, everyone had a reason to be good or bad. The reason wasn't important to him, even if their purpose was to boost their reputation, it was a good thing that they were being charitable.

People who deceived the public to gain reputation weren't the worst. The worst were those who appeared to be charitable but instead donated to themselves. Such actions are detestable. They may appear to be open and aboveboard but they only care about their own benefits, even to the extent that they could boldly justify their actions by declaring that other people should not reap the benefits of their efforts. These people were worse than the former. In other words, this was the difference between a poseur and someone truly despicable.

Qing Shui did not condemn them. It was a fact that many large clans in the World of the Nine Continent would usually bring benefits and advantages to the people around them. This was how their families established themselves in a particular city or country, gaining dominance in the region.

They reached the residence of the Dongfang Aristocrat Clan very quickly. It was a huge magnificent-looking manor which was located in a bustling district. Three of the men got down from the carriage and just when Qing Shui was about to pay, Dong Yan laughed, "How can we let you pay for the trip? Just wait and see."

Dong Yan walked up to the lavishly decorated gates. A middle-aged man walked up to him and smiled saying, "Sir, are you here to attend the banquet?"

"Yes, yes. May I ask if you work here?" Dong Yan smiled at the middle-age man.

"Yes, I am in-charge of some miscellaneous tasks," the man replied, still smiling.

“So you are the housekeeper? That’s fantastic. You see, I came here in a hurry so I forgot to bring any money. The ride here was a little expensive. I’d heard that Dongfang Aristocrat Clan is very generous, do you think...”

“Sure, sure.”

The man gestured to one of the guards. That guard immediately ran to the beast carriage and paid for the trip and even gestured politely for the three men to enter.

Qing Shui was a little stunned by Dong Yan’s antics. At that moment, many of the people who were entering and leaving the residence looked at the three men with contempt. Who would believe that these three men did not have the money to pay for their ride? Even though they were not well-dressed Xiantian cultivators not having enough money to pay for a carriage ride? What a joke...

Of course, there were people who found that little incident quite hilarious. With this, there were comments about Dongfang Aristocrat Clan’s generosity and kindness. The housekeeper happily accepted these compliments on behalf of the clan.

Dong Yan did not show any hint of embarrassment, Sun Yan even held his head high, just like a proud cockerel... And, Qing Shui looked totally like an outsider...

The people around them seemed to be driven speechless by their behavior. Anyone would see them as a bunch of stingy people. They did not bring any congratulatory gifts, yet they even expected the Dongfang Aristocrat Clan to pay for their ride here. Who knows if they would need the family to pay for their trip back? If they did not have the money to come to this place, it was highly unlikely that they would have the money to go back...

“It is a disgrace to attend a banquet with such guests,” a fat man sighed, shaking his head.

“That’s right. Why would these random people attend the banquet? I wonder if they have a invitation?” an ugly young man with a monkey-like face added.

“Invitation? Do you think Dongfang Aristocrat Clan would send an invitation to such people?” that fat man replied, once again casting a look of disgust at the three men.

“Brother Qing Shui, do you know what a pig is?” Dong Yan laughed while he walked. Everyone could clearly hear his words.

“This question is quite difficult, please enlighten me, Brother Dong,” Qing Shui asked, with a false look of seriousness on his face.

“Phish!” Just then, a young lady laughed when she heard Qing Shui’s reply. That bell-like laughter was like a breeze in spring.

Dong Yan contemplated for a moment, “Pigs are omnivorous mammals. They are heavy, their limbs are stubby, their movements are slow and they’re easy to rear but are stupid.”

With this, laughter erupted from the crowd. Everyone knew who he was talking about and they looked at the fat man. The fat man was wearing a large silk coat and was definitely heavier than 500 jin. The man flushed red with anger as he stared at Dong Yan, unable to say a word.

Dong Yan then looked at the monkey-faced young man. Looking similarly as ugly, the monkey-faced young man quickly left the fat man once Dong Yan eyed him.

Qing Shui disliked such people who criticized others to display their superiority, that was the reason why he cooperated with Dong Yan to annoy that man. He could tell that they were rather successful when he saw that man's fuming face.

In the end, the man left with his tail between his legs.

Following the crowd, Qing Shui, Dong Yan and Sun Yan walked towards towards the manor. Just then, the beautiful young lady, who had laughed just some moments ago, approached them. "Uncle, that man is quite vengeful, you have to be careful."

"Young lady, thank you. We are just people of lowly status, he won't waste his time with us."

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The residence of Dongfang Aristocrat Clan was quite extravagant. After all, they were the largest clan in Dongfang City, so this was nothing unusual. All corners of the residence were dazzling and well-decorated. Once again, the family members of the clan welcomed their guests.

They saw a large area with tables and chairs, that was where the banquet was held. There were many people already seated. There tables were filled with wine and dishes but everyone was busy talking.

Birds of a feather flock together, this was also how the people grouped themselves. The other purpose of the banquet was for the guests to network so banquets that are held by such large clans usually do not have empty seats.

"Look how lonely that fellow is, let's go over and chat with him. See, nobody is willing to sit with him. How pitiful," Dong Yan said, smiling.

Qing Shui laughed when he looked over. Dong Yan was actually referring to the same fat man they had angered. Oddly, the ugly skinny man was not with him.

As there were many people around, that comment did not go unnoticed. The fat man was so embarrassed that he even felt like dying. He almost wished that he could just dig a hole and hide himself in it. He wanted show-off by criticizing those men but he didn't expect such a situation. He couldn't even do anything against them. Nobody ever dares to cause any ruckus in Dongfong Aristocrat Clan's residence but he would never forgive those men.

Everyone around them knew that they were the three men who did not pay for their carriage ride. Humans are like that, they all like to watch a good show. The crowd watched them finding the situation hilarious.

"This fat brother looked for a table without others because he is afraid that there won't be enough food." Dong Yan's words almost made the fat man faint.

"Come. I haven't eaten since morning. Let's start eating first. I don't think the host will find fault with us." Dong Yan passed Qing Shui and Sun Yan each a pair of chopsticks.

They sat at the end seats of the banquet table. Even though there were no rules about eating. It was a fact that the banquet had not officially started. Besides, the people here did not come to the banquet to eat. With their statuses, they could eat whatever they wanted.

Qing Shui took the chopsticks. He was clueless as to how to react with these two people. He only followed their funny antics because he could sense that these two people were not really Xiantian cultivators. Just like him, they were hiding their true strength. Unfortunately, he only knew that they were very powerful and was unable to tell their actual capabilities accurately, especially Dong Yan.

People who could hide their actual strength from Qing Shui were definitely not ordinary. Furthermore, they even dared act in such a manner in Dongfang Aristocrat Clan, with no concern of how others viewed them.

"I knew it was you, younger brother Dong Yan when I heard that there was someone who couldn't pay for their carriage ride. Why didn't you tell us first?" A gallant, strong laughter came from the distance.

"Dongfang Third Elder!"

"Dongfang Third Elder!"

"Hi everybody. Just take a seat, eat whatever and enjoy the food. We are all friends here!" the man spoke with a straightforward tone, greeting everyone, giving a friendly impression.

Dongfang Third Elder's words stunned the other guests. He actually called the stingy man who didn't even pay for his own ride his brother.

Who was this man?

Just then, not far from them, cold sweat appeared on the fat man's forehead. He had ridiculed them just now, even though he did not say anything else after that. He could not believe that he even thought to seek revenge...

"This is my nephew's wedding. Of course, I came." Dong Yan stood giving a sheepish smile.

"Let's go. Please sit over there. My big brother and second brother will come over shortly. You should help yourself with the drinks." Dongfang Third Elder seemed very happy.

Qing Shui smiled, knowingly. Now everyone knew Dong Yan was no ordinary man. A person who Dongfang Third Elder acknowledged was definitely a somebody.

"I won't go over now. Let's meetup after the end of the banquet. I have some friends here," Dong Yan said, smiling at Dongfang Third Elder.

Chapter 859 - Dong Clan of the Capital City, Sun Clan of Yun City, Brothers?

"Dong Yan, your friends are my friends. Everyone should come over!" Dongfang Third Elder said, smiling back at Dong Yan.

"Alright, alright. You don't have to be so polite. We'll just stay here," Dong Yan laughed.

This time, Dongfang Third Elder did not insist further. He exchanged a few pleasantries with Qing Shui and nodded at Sun Yan before leaving. Even though those were superficial words, he still had to do it for his reputation.

“Bah! That old man really came at the wrong time. He spoiled the fun,” Dong Yan laughed looking at both Qing Shui and Sun Yan.

He did not lower the volume of his voice when saying this, so Dongfang Third Elder who had just left jerked for a moment but did not turn back. Instead, he continued walking while the others around them were stunned. Who was that man? As he even made fun of Dongfang Third Elder, the others could not help trying to guess his identity.

Next, the new couple appeared. Qing Shui looked at the Dongfang fourth generation member, he was clad in a black-colored knight attire as he held the hand of a woman in a white gown.

The man was suave and handsome, displaying the good genes that were passed down through a large clan. Similarly, the woman was very beautiful, even though her face was covered by a silver veil which only revealed her pair of bright eyes.

Qing Shui considered the status of Dongfang clan in Dongfang city and the fact that the man beside him had an established relationship with this clan. He could tell that the man’s background was in no way inferior to the Dongfang Aristocrat Clan. He only thought that the man’s strength was not ordinary; once he realized the man’s status, he felt extremely happy.

“Big Brother Dong, you really know how to hide your identity, as expected from someone from the Dong Clan of the capital city.” Sun Yan flashed an awkward smile to Dong Yan.

“Sun Clan of Yun City.” Dong Yan smiled as he poured a cup of wine.

“Big Brother Dong, so you know,” Sun Yan smiled, looking a little embarrassed.

Thereafter, the two men turned to Qing Shui, looking at him as if to say, ‘Since you know our backgrounds, it’s your turn now.’

“I am Qing Shui from the Greencloud Continent,” Qing Shui said softly.

“Wow, Greencloud Continent. We must be really have some fate. We met even though you’re from such a distant place. That’s great!” Dong Yan’s eyes brightened as he exclaimed happily.

“I am delighted to meet both of you,” Qing Shui said smiling politely. It seemed quite beneficial to have some friends here, even if it was just to pass time.

The matter of fact was that Qing Shui rarely had any free time. Only idle men would feel bored. However, since he had plenty of time in his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, one day did not mean much to him. Other than spending some time in the morning practicing Taichi Fist, he spent most of his time traveling and getting to know some people.

He knew that though he was quite powerful now, he may be nothing in the eyes of some people. He remembered the grace and favors he had received from many people in the past, so he knew the importance of having friends. Unfortunately, he didn’t usually go out to befriend people.

When he first saw Dong Yan and Sun Yan, he already wanted to befriend them. Even more so now, since they were reasonably powerful and their personalities fit with his values.

Qing Shui did not care about their backgrounds as that was not important to him. He was more concerned about how capable they were. Without any talents and capabilities, no matter how rich or influential a person was, they were just good-for-nothings.

“Haha! Great! Since we seem to hit off, let’s be sworn brothers from now on. We won’t conduct any sort of symbolic ceremony but we will consider each other as brothers. Even if we have our disagreements in the future, I will still treat both of you as my brothers,” Dong Yan laughed.

“Okay. We will be brothers. Dong Yan will be our elder brother. Qing Shui, you should be younger than me right, I am 35,” Sun Yan laughed heartily.

“Nice to meet you, my two older brothers. Since we are brothers, may we be brothers for life,” Qing Shui said happily.

Qing Shui was really delighted. This was the first time he felt this way. Even though they did not go through any sort of ceremony, he felt that their bonds were special. Just as the saying goes, birds of a feather flock together. Qing Shui had always known himself to be an easygoing person, it was fairly obvious that Dong Yan and Sun Yan were that way too.

“Come, even though we don’t need a ceremony, I’ll show my sincerity with this cup of wine. Once we drink our cups of wine, we will be brothers for life,” Dong Yan, being the eldest brother raised his cup, announced earnestly.

Sun Yan and Qing Shui immediately followed suit. The three of them lifted their heads and downed the wine. Dong Yan rarely had a serious face, from the time Qing Shui first saw him to now, this was actually the first time he looked serious.

This time, no one dared to underestimate the three weird men. They were definitely some special guests since Dongfang Third Elder acknowledged that man called Dong Yan. This was indeed the attitude that most of the people had towards them. Within the blink of an eye, their impression of these men changed from viewing them as stingy and poor commoners to respectable people of elevated statuses.

Having the thought that those people were a bunch of clowns now made them realize that they were the true clowns.

The head of the Dongfang Aristocrat Clan was an old man of the second generation. He addressed the crowd for a few moments after he came out and proceeded to raise a toast. He announced that it was his grandson’s wedding and urged everyone to enjoy the food and drink.

During that process, many people went up, offering their gifts. This was a good chance to suck up to the clan and there was no way that the people here would miss this chance. Most of the people brought gifts but there were certainly a few who didn’t.

People presented precious herbs, precious stones like jade and agate, sculptures...

“Wow, they actually brought heartgems. They are even black heartgems,” a person suddenly exclaimed.

“Heartgems?” Qing Shui asked, puzzled. He recently obtained a Spirit Channeling Jade, also known as the Heart of Jade Mountain. He wondered if the black heartgem was also an item like that.

“Brother, the black heartgem he spoke about is just a high level gem. It is not a true heartgem. A genuine heartgem is way better than his,” Sun Yan said mildly. His voice wasn’t loud but many people still heard him.

“You are all freeloaders! What gives you the right to criticize others?”

The middle-age man who had presented the ‘heartgem’ turned to looked at the three of them.

“Funny. See how he reacts once somebody points that out.” Dong Yan smiled gently.

Being in the middle of the conflict, the head of Dongfang Aristocrat Clan quickly stepped in to diffuse the situation, “Okay, okay. We kindly accept your gift. Thank you Brother Ling Hu. Brother Dong Yan is a friend of ours, that is why he is here to attend our banquet. Please don’t hold anything against him.”

“Brother Dongfang, you well know that these people are freeloaders. Who the hell are they anyone? What gives them the right to criticize my gifts. Ling Hu Clan isn’t large but we can’t let others bully us.”

The middle-aged man was visibly angry. Anyone caught in such a situation would also feel angry. Besides, Ling Hu Aristocrat Clan was also quite influential, they were not really inferior to the Dongfang Aristocrat Clan.

“Could you allow me to take a look at that heartgem of yours? Anyway, it is just a stone. If you don’t dare, then that proves my point.” Sun Yan smiled calmly, not showing any anger.

“I have nothing to hide! I sure would like to see how you would turn it into just a stone.”

The middle-aged man did not back down since he was in front of so many people. The people from Dongfang clan brought out the black heartgem, which was the size of a baby’s fist and presented it to Sun Yan.

The members of the Dongfang Clan were curious too. Even though, they did not believe that the Ling hu Clan would do something so preposterous, considering the advancement of the Ling Hu Clan over these few years, there were certainly some disagreements between both families.

This boiled down to the fact that the influence and power of Ling Hu Aristocratic Clan had risen over these few years, this would explain why they might do this. However, everything was just conjecture at this point because they hadn’t reached the situation where they would have a go at each other.

Sun Yan held the black heartgem. He channelled his strength to his palm and within a split second the heartgem was smashed into bits. It was now clear to everyone that only the exterior of the ‘heartgem’ looked the part, whereas its interior was merely stone...

This time, everyone was stunned. For a brief moment, everyone remained silent. All of them stared blankly at the remnants of a stone that was in Sun Yan held in his hand.

“Brother Dongfang, this...this... Please believe me, it’s not fake...”

“Fuck it! This is clearly a stone and you still want him to believe you?!” someone scolded out loudly.

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The middle-aged man could no longer make any more excuses. The facts were right in front of everyone so there was no use explaining. Sun Yan smiled to the man from Ling Hu Clan saying, "Even if you didn't have a gift, there was no way the Dongfang Clan would have chased you out. But, bringing a stone to deceive them...Did you mean to show your disdain towards the Dongfang Clan by such a despicable act? Do you think the members of the Dongfang Aristocrat Clan are idiots?" Sun Yan said sternly, condemning the act.

Qing Shui now knew the true personalities of his two new friends and he could only be impressed by their methods of dealing with the matter at hand. They slowly revealed their hand, giving no leeway for the opponent to escape.

Even that member of the Dongfang Clan did not know what to say. He basically just stared at the middle-aged man.

"You must have done something!" The middle-aged man retorted, looking at Sun Yan.

However, everyone just looked at him like he was an idiot because they've never heard something that absurd— no one could turn a genuine heartgem into plain stone.

In the end, he could no longer stand being there. He turned and bowed to the head of the Dongfang clan, "Brother Dongfang, you must believe me. I'll leave for now."

"What a shameless man! He still wants Dongfang Aristocrat Clan to believe him."

"He dared to criticize others when he is the shameless one."

"How could Ling Hu Aristocrat Clan do this? Dongfang Aristocrat Clan doesn't even need your gift. Even if you don't have something that good, you can just bring something. That would be better than bringing something fake." More and more people started discussing even though not all members from the Ling Hu Clan had left.

"They should leave. If it was me, I would just kill myself on the spot."

"I say, Ling Hu Aristocrat Clan is so rich, why would they be so stingy?"

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In the end, all the members from Ling Hu Clan left hurriedly.

"Thank you, brother. I'd never expect that the members from the Ling Hu Clan would actually do that. We did not expect people to bring gifts but we were definitely disappointed that people would actually try to deceive us like that," the middle-aged head of the clan said to Sun Yan and the people around them.

"Dongfang Fourth Elder, you don't have to feel this way, just let it be. They must have their reasons for presenting a fake item like that. After all, it is not like they're poor, so perhaps they found it difficult not being able to bring something decent," Sun yan sighed, shaking his head.

“Dongfang Fourth Elder, this is a gift from the three of us. We hope that you don’t resent it. We are poor, that’s true,” Sun Yan said without changing his expression as he brought out a small carved jade sculpture. The craftsmanship was incomparable, it was a sculpture of a couple, representing the couple’s perfect pairing.

“We wouldn’t. This is more important. We will thank you on the behalf of our Ye’er,” Dongfang Fourth Elder replied happily.

The banquet lasted into late afternoon and people started to bid their farewells.

Qing Shui, Dong Yan and Sun Yan also stood up and bid their farewells as Dongfang Third Elder and the others sent them off.

“Brother, please help us pay for the fare, we don’t have enough money...”

“This beast carriage belongs to Dongfang clan, the ride is free,” Dongfang Third Elder said with a grimace.

Chapter 860 - Sacred Land, Yu He Returns To Hundred Miles City

Qing Shui didn’t say anything but when Sun Yan was holding that Heart of the Black Gem, he could sense that Sun Yan had purified and absorbed the spiritual energy. He had done so without batting an eye, causing that Heart of the Black Gem to become a rock without any value.

There were too many people in the world of the nine continents and many strange people as well. There were even people with Golden Bloodline and Violet Bloodline (also known as Violet Golden Bloodline). Moreover, weren’t the things which happened to Qing Shui mysterious enough? Therefore, he could now easily accept any strange occurrence.

It might be a unique physique of Sun Yan’s that allowed him to reach a cultivation level which Qing Shui couldn’t sense despite being so young. However, Qing Shui could sense that Sun Yan’s level was on par with his but wasn’t as strong as Dong Yan.

However, if it was in a one-on-one battle, it would be hard to tell who the victor would be. After all, they each had their killing techniques. However, Qing Shui had the confidence to beat them since he had the Thunderous Beast and with the current prowess his primordial flames was at.

In terms of spirit energy, Qing Shui didn’t dare to say that he was comparable to a Martial Emperor but there were not many from amongst the Martial Emperors that would be able to be to suppress him. As long as he was not suppressed mentally, then he would have the ability to put up a fight. Such a suppression was a complete suppression. If they couldn’t succeed in suppressing him, they would be the ones in danger.

“Let’s head to the city!” After giving it some thought, Dong Yan said to Qing Shui and Sun Yan.

Qing Shui smiled and nodded. So did Sky Penetrating Mountains. Qing Shui’s intention was to head to the city and then to find a way to get to the Sky Penetrating Mountains. Dong Yan was from Dong Clan but he was not that sure about Sun Yan.

“Come, get on. We can chat on the way.” Dong Yan called out his beast ride. It was a huge Golden Eyed Tiger Hawk Beast, a golden-eyed flying demonic beast with a tiger’s head and a hawk’s body.

The three of them leaped up and landed on the back of the Golden Eyed Tiger Hawk Beast, quickly flying toward the city.

“Second Brother, do you have a feud with Linghu Clan?” Dong Yan gave it some thought and asked.

“Eldest Brother can tell?” Sun Yan asked doubtfully.

What Sun Yan was asking was actually if Dong Yan could tell that he had absorbed the energy from the Heart of the Black Gem.

“I can sense it slightly but I can’t be sure. If you were to deny it, I would believe that as well,” Dong Yan smiled and replied.

Qing Shui had not expected Dong Yan to raise the question he had wanted to ask. He smiled and looked at Sun Yan. “Seems like 3rd Brother could tell as well. Those who can tell are all extremely talented people. It seems that it’s the guiding from the Heavens that we can become brothers here today.” Sun Yan smiled, as if he was very happy.

“That’s right. Today is really a happy day, a very happy day,” Dong Yan smiled and said.

“Is Eldest Brother on very good terms with Dongfang Aristocrat Clan?” Qing Shui asked.

“Interests, it’s all about the interests. Dongfang Clan’s businesses need our Dong Clan to help cover them. We don’t have that much of a relationship, it’s just all about mutual interests,” Dong Yan smiled and said.

“The people from Linghu Clan bully the weak and fear the strong. I’ve seen Linghu Clan’s Young Master beating up the elderly and snatching women. The people from Dongfang Aristocrat Clan are no better, it’s just that they’ve done a good job of keeping up their facade. In reality, they are no better than Linghu Clan. Therefore, I wanted to let the grudge between the two clans become even stronger. It’d be even better if they could end up fighting,” Sun Yan smiled and said.

“Haha, I’m clear about what Dongfang Clan has been doing. It’s just as what second Brother has said, thus I don’t have a good impression of them. Although it appears as if they treat me very well, they actually hate me a lot but just can’t do anything about it.” Dong Yan looked at them and smiled.

“That’s right, 3rd Brother, why have you come all the way to the Eastern Victory Divine Continent alone from Greencloud Continent? You can tell us, no need to stand on ceremony with us.” Dong Yan smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

“I’m here to look for Sky Penetrating Grass which is 5,000 Years or older,” Qing Shui smiled and answered.

“Sky Penetrating Grass? That is is a rare treasure. Although Dong Clan has quite some rare treasures, the Sky Penetrating Grass isn’t one of them,” Dong Yan was stunned as he spoke to Qing Shui.

“I know. This is really a rare find. I’ve heard that the chances of it appearing in the Sky Penetrating Mountains seems to be slightly higher,” Qing Shui said after some thought. He knew that this was something he could discuss with them.

“Mmmm, the Sky Penetrating Mountains is one of the most dangerous places in the Eastern Victory Divine Continent. The place is filled with heavenly and earthly treasures as well as rare mutated beasts. However, it’s just too dangerous. 80% of the Sky Penetrating Grass out here is from the Sky Penetrating Mountains,” Dong Yan looked at Qing Shui and said.

“Then that’s good. I was worried that even the Sky Penetrating Mountains might not have it. Then I’d really be left with no way out.” When Qing Shui heard Dong Yan’s words, he was slightly relieved. It was fine even if it was dangerous, at least, there was still a chance.

“If third Brother must really go in, get someone to go with you. At least you’ll be able to take care of each other and the success rate would be higher,” Dong Yan gave it some thought and said.

“Mmm, seems like it’s really dangerous inside but I’ll definitely go in.” Qing Shui had not expected that Dong Yan would say something similar to the old man from Golden Buddha Temple. It seemed like he would really need to find someone to accompany him for this trip.

“Alright, when we’ve reached the city, Eldest Brother will recommend you to a clan. This clan is a bit special and enters the Sky Penetrating Mountains once in awhile. If you were to enter with them, I’ll be at ease too,” Dong Yan gave it some thought before looking at Qing Shui seriously and saying.

“Then I’ll have to thank Eldest Brother.” Qing Shui had not expected that Dong Yan would be able to find such a clan for him. This was good as well, at least his company for the trip was settled and would probably be able to enter the Sky Penetrating Mountains soon. As long as he managed to get his hands on the Sky Penetrating Grass, he would be able to refine two medicinal pills which would increase his abilities by a lot, to the extent that he might even soar into the skies...

“We’re brothers, why the need to stand on ceremony?” Dong Yan smiled and said to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui smiled and nodded, feeling very warm inside.

It really felt more relaxing to have someone he was familiar with when in a foreign land.

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In a barren land, a lady in crescent white colored silk clothes was looking at the sky, a light frown appearing on her beautiful face.

“Chen`er, you’re thinking about him again,” an old lady with white hair but the complexion of a youth walked up to her and spoke softly.

“Master, I’m now already a Peak Martial Saint. When will I be able to leave?” Di Chen looked at the old lady and asked.

“Chen`er, with your current abilities, you’ll not be able to help him if you were to go back. Don’t you wish to help him? You should know how he has been living all his life.” The old lady looked at Di Chen and sighed.

“Master, what cultivation level must I be at to be able to help him?” Di Chen asked the old lady.

“I haven’t told you before but I’m someone from “Lotus Realm”.” The old lady looked at Di Chen and smiled, saying.

“Lotus Realm?”

“That’s right. Not many people in the world of the nine continents know of this existence. It is one of the three sacred lands and as my disciple, you’re naturally also someone from Lotus Realm. Now, there’s a way out for you,” the old lady looked at Di Chen and said slowly.

Di Chen was now feeling slightly numbed. Looking at the old lady, she asked, “What is it?”

“Go back with me to “Lotus Realm” to take the Test of the Sacred Platform. With your bone structure and having cultivated the secret manual of the Lotus Realm, you should be able to get through it. When that happens, your abilities will improve by a lot and you will be able to receive the legacy of the sacred land. It’ll be very easy for you to help him then.” The old lady looked at Di Chen.

Di Chen had been here for a very long time and had been practicing the martial techniques the old lady had imparted to her. There was no shortage of medicinal pills and she thought that she would be able to leave after having gained some success in the martial technique but to think that a Lotus Realm sacred land had popped up.

She knew that this old lady whom she called Master would not harm her but would just do her good. Her feelings for this old lady surpassed what she had for her own father. It was because this old lady had risked her life in order to protect Di Chen.

“Does Master wish for me to do this?” Di Chen looked at the old lady and asked softly.

The old lady hesitated for a short moment before nodding.

“Alright, then I’ll listen to you,” Di Chen smiled and said to the old lady.

However, her heart sank. She didn’t even know the reason why it did.

...

Several huge flying beasts soared over Hundred Miles City. The one in the lead was even a green colored Mystic Bird while the other four were white-colored Tiger Swallows. A lady was standing on the huge Mystic Bird while there were four ladies who were standing on each of the respective Tiger Swallow. They were all young beautiful ladies.

The one lady on the Mystic Bird had a beautiful figure with great curves. There was no expression on her dignified and beautiful face but a hint of gentleness would appear when she looked toward the ground.

They only landed after arriving near Yu clan. By this time, many people had already gathered near Yu Clan, wanting to see who they had offended. However, when they saw the lady in the lead, they were all stunned.

Yu He!

To think that this beautiful lady was actually Yu He who had left a few years ago. Compared to before, she had an aura that made it hard for others to get near...

“Grandfather!”

When Yu He saw Yu Donghao, she called out and ran over.

“Lass, you’re back!” A gratified smile appeared on Yu Donghao’s face. His granddaughter had grown up.

The people from Yu Clan were both surprised and happy. Just from seeing the few powerful flying demonic beasts and the auras and disposition given out by the ten plus ladies, they could tell that the Yu He today was different from before.

However, some of them felt a bit uneasy. Back then, there were quite a number of people who had not treated Yu He well. If not for the fact that Yu Donghao adored his granddaughter, she would probably have been forced to be left with nothing. But now, Yu Clan would probably be nothing to her.

Things were now different from before. What was the use of thinking of the past? One’s level determined one’s sights.

It was impossible for Yu He to forget about everything but the things in the past, especially those which were unhappy memories, were now not worth mentioning. She would not change nor did she hope to. Those who had caused trouble for her in the past were her kin by blood and on her grandfather’s account, she would not deal with them. However, neither would she form good relations with them. It was not worth it.

Those who had treated her well in the past when she was down, she would return the favor to them several times over.

“Tongning, instruct the kitchen staff to prepare a more sumptuous meal,” Yu Donghao laughed happily and said.

“Yes, Old Master! A middle-aged man smiled and said before quickly leaving.”

“Young Miss, we’ll head to an inn nearby,” a few young and beautiful ladies said to Yu He.

Yu He hesitated before nodding. There was no need to worry for their safety. Putting Hundred Miles City aside, there were not many people in Greencloud Continent who would dare to do anything to them.