

## Ancient ST 91

### Chapter 0091 - Evolution of Ghostly Steps

Qing Shui tightly hugged the soft and yielding body of Shi Qingzhuang. Looking at the redness that flushed her cheeks, her fairy-like appearance caused shivers in his heart. Women were so beautiful, so delicious.

Qing Shui did not know if it was true for other women, but for Shi Qingzhuang, a fragrance was exuded from all the pores of her body; even her perspiration was emitting a light fragrance.

The Emberlion Steed was galloping along the small pathways. Qing Shui continued pressing his manhood into Shi Qingzhuang while tightly hugging her from behind, letting the motions of the Emberlion Steed drive them into pleasure. On and off, Qing Shui would fondle the soft mounds of Shi Qingzhuang, grabbing them with increasing strength as the moans of Shi Qingzhuang got louder and more intense.

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“We have arrived at the city gates, so you can get down now. Remember, unless I look for you voluntarily in the future, don’t come looking for me of your own accord. This way, it’s better for both you and me.” Shi Qingzhuang stopped the horse, as she lightly whispered. The hints of the earlier exertions could still be seen from the pinkness of her cheeks.

Qing Shui continued hugging her waist, as he leaned his head over giving Shi Qingzhuang a peck on her lips before dismounting the Emberlion Steed. “Woman, I will take responsibility for this. If you face any troubles, just tell me, I will do my best to help you resolve any and all troubles!”

The downcast gaze of Qing Shui was filled with an iron-like determination. His clear eyes were filled with traces of love as he stared into the eyes of Shi Qingzhuang. Maybe, Shi Qingzhuang could feel the sincerity of Qing Shui’s statement as well. She did not take offense when Qing Shui used the word “woman”, when referring to her. Her only response was lightly nodding her head, before riding away.

That beautiful silhouette gradually got further and further, and finally disappeared from his sight.

It was already afternoon when they had returned back to the city. When he walked past the city gates, the eyes of the guard flickered with a weird light. However, the guard took no actions to stop him as Qing Shui entered the city. Damn, he remembers me? What a good memory.

Walking towards the direction of the Qing Clan, Qing Shui was sighing at how miraculous fate could be. Today, randomly, he and Shi Qingzhuang both lost their virginity to each other. Now that he thought about it, it only happened because of a series of interconnected coincidences. Could it be that from today onwards, his luck was changing for the better? Rolling deep in wealth as well as embracing beautiful women.

Actually, Qing Shui had another thought in his mind. He intended to smash the fiance of Shi Qingzhuang, Situ Bufan to a half-dead state. At the very least, he wanted to cripple the lower body of Situ Bufan, causing him to be unable to procreate.

As he thought of this, Qing Shui suddenly shuddered, wasn’t he too vicious? Then again, thinking of what Situ BuFan did, and what would have happened if he had succeeded caused Qing Shui’s

momentarily change of heart to revert back. To deal with scum, why does he still need to care if his methods were vicious or not.

After returning home, Qing Shui went straight to the Hundred Medicinal Gardens. The plethora of herbs planted in the garden were all emitting a vigorous sense of vitality, markedly different from before. Qing Shui previously had watered them with the water he obtained from the crystal pond back in his spatial realm. This resulted in a vigorous Qi being emitted from the herbs. With regards to this, Qing Shui disregarded the puzzlement and suspicions of others by acting hazy about it. Luckily, they didn't really question it too much. After all, good things were much easier for others to accept.

The days passed by freely. Qing Shui, other than designating a fixed amount of time to cultivate, he spent the rest of his time wandering the streets, looking for treasures. The main things he looked for were spiritual herbs. After all, just by slightly activating the Qi from the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he would be able to sense the vitality emitted by the herbs. This would enable him to easily judge the value of the herb.

The majority of scarce and precious herbs would usually emit a vigorous sense of vitality. This fluctuation caused by the sense of vitality could be easily be detected by the Qi from the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Hence, Qing Shui would visit the other medicinal stores during his free time in hopes of procuring rare spiritual herbs.

During the night, Qing Shui would cultivate in his spatial realm, practicing all the techniques he knew. Ancient Strengthening Technique, the Ancient Flames of Yin-Yang, the Primordial Needle techniques, Ghostly Steps, Solitary Rapid Fist and lastly, his skills in alchemy!

As for Alchemy, Qing Shui still couldn't practice it unless he had sufficient ingredients to experiment on. What surprised Qing Shui the most, was that his escaping technique, the Ghostly Steps, had evidently increased a great deal in speed. After all, after he ate the agility-enhancing fruits, his speed had doubled! The shadow of Qing Shui in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, flickered incessantly, giving a sense that he was fading in and out of existence. "Hmm, this improvement vastly surpasses the limits of the Ghostly Steps technique, what is going on?"

Gradually, the speed of his footwork got faster and faster. What was most strange was that given the speed of his movement there was actually no sound or wind being produced. Every step he took seemed to flow naturally, like the waves in the ocean, akin to nature.

The corners of Qing Shui's mouth widened in an arc, as he let out his laughter.

"Inspiration, that's what's important!" Qing Shui smile.

As he experimented with his newly improved speed, during the time when he was utilizing the Ghostly Steps techniques, he was seized by a moment of inspiration and started developing his own style of movement techniques based on the fundamentals of the Ghostly Steps. This resulted in his speed doubling again after including the increase provided by the agility-enhancing fruits. With this twofold increase in speed, it also meant that the explosiveness of his attacks would increase by roughly twofold as well. After all, speed is a form of strength.

"Ai!" Qing Shui exclaimed as he discovered that the Ghostly Steps technique had changed into something called the Free Spirit Steps.

“What the? Level up? But why were there no additional techniques unlocked? The only change was the name itself!”

“Free Spirit Steps it is then. Damn it, it seems useless, albeit better sounding when compared to the Ghostly Steps.” Qing Shui helplessly consoled himself as he took stock of the surroundings of his recently upgraded spatial realm.

The growth of the spiritual herbs transplanted was much stronger when compared to the ones in the Hundred Medicinal Garden. The herbs inside the spatial realm could already be considered to be several tens of years old. Glancing about the garden of herbs, Qing Shui suddenly noticed a plum blossom a few meters away. Suddenly, he was seized by an abrupt longing which manifested in his heart, as he recalled a poem in his previous world.

Plum blossoms lie at the corner of the wall

Enduring through the dark and cold it blossoms

Winter comes and the plum blossoms die

But not before the fragrance from the blossoms thrives

He loved the concept that the poem was highlighting. It doesn't matter if one dies, as long as they had lived brilliantly. Glancing at the various spiritual herbs in his spatial realm, Qing Shui couldn't help but to be reminded once again of the Xiantian Golden Pellet. Do I really have to resort to it?

### **Chapter 0092 - Wenren Wu-Shuang in Trouble**

Qing Shui knew that depending solely on his own strength to concoct the Xiantian Golden Pellet was a fool's dream. It was even tougher than depending on his own strength to break through. Some of the materials required were from demonic beasts at the Xiantian level. How could he manage to obtain those necessary materials before he even reached the Xiantian realm?

Furthermore, even if he was at Xiantian, how could it be so easy to hunt a Xiantian-level demonic beast? Previously in Hundred Miles City, there were three humans at the peak of Houtian as well as a Xiantian-level master who went hunting for a Xiantian-level Iron-Armored Demonic Bear. In the end, only the Xiantian-level master survived with half his life left. Not only did he barely survive, but his cultivation base was totally wasted. The three others at the peak of Houtian Realm had died.

This ex-Xiantian master, was none other than the grandpa of Yu He. It was precisely because his cultivation had been crippled that Yu He became the bride of another family with a Xiantian-level master. What a pity that the groom had such an unfortunate life, and he actually died three days before the wedding, having no chance to enjoy intercourse with Yu He.

He knew of the existence of the ex-Xiantian master from the mouth of Yu He. Initially, there was some other businesses outside Hundred Miles City that allied themselves with the Yu Clan. But after the fall of the Yu Clan's Xiantian-level master, other powers soon began to devour these small businesses for their own. In the face of benefits, strength was the only security!

This incident struck a chord in Qing Shui's heart. In this cultivation-oriented world, strength was everything. If the Qing Clan had a Xiantian-level master, not to mention the Qing Village, even if they

want a share of power inside the Hundred Miles City, it was extremely simple to do so. They could just do like the Wenren sisters had done, before Wu-Shuang had broken into the Xiantian realm, they enjoyed the protection of a Xiantian-level master, setting a place as their base and easily earning money with no fear of external threats.

The next day, Qing Shui prepared to go to the Night Fragrance Court. After all it had been some time since he had last visited. Their initial agreement was for Qing Shui to visit the Night Fragrance Court once every two days, but because of various occurrences, Qing Shui couldn't find the time to go there. Over time, Qing Shui started to feel a sense of warmth from going to the place. Everytime he saw Wenren Wu-Shuang, he would smile from the bottom of his heart.

In this world of the nine continents, Qing Shui had almost close to no friends. After every interaction with Wenren Wu-Shuang, he felt closer and closer to her. In Hundred Miles City, there were only two places which he frequented. One, was the Night Fragrance Court, and the second was the Yu He Inn.

As for Shi Qingzhuang, he had no contact with her ever since they returned back to the city. However, she was constantly close to his heart. How he wished to see her again.

When he arrived at the court, he only saw Wenren Wu-Gou. She was still as charming and flirtatious as ever. However, ever since Qing Shui had mastered the Heavenly Vision Technique, he realized that aside from medical conditions, he could also see other things as well. For example, the fluctuations of the heart. Just like right now, Qing Shui could tell that Wenren Wu-Gou was extremely frustrated and filled with worry, even though she looked completely fine on the surface.

"Where's Wu-Shuang?" Qing Shui unabashedly referred to Wenren Wu-Shuang by her first name.

"She has something to do, and won't be able to practice swordplay with you these next few days."

"Is something wrong? Did something happen to Wu-Shuang?" He knew that the two sisters shared a close bond, so how could the source of frustration and worry in Wu-Gou's heart be unrelated to Wu-Shuang?

Wenren Wu-Gou silently regarded Qing Shui, and upon seeing the clear eyes of Qing Shui which were filled with traces of panic, Wenren Wu-Gou sighed, "Wu-Shuang was poisoned by a demonic beast, and is currently on her way to the Heavenly River City to look for an alchemist to concoct an antidote for her."

"Poisoned? By a demonic beast?" Qing Shui furrowed his brows. Considering the strength of Wenren Wu-Shuang, she shouldn't be affected by any of the poisons of common beasts.

"It's poison from the Golden-Ringed Snake King. It's fortunate that Wu-Shuang escaped quickly, if not, I wouldn't dare imagine the consequences." Wenren Wu-Gou replied.

Golden-Ringed Snake King. Qing Shui knew that this was a Xiantian-level demonic snake. It was extremely massive in size, about 50m long with a width of 1m wide. It had a circular-looking head, and it's black skin was covered with criss crossing diamond patterns. The head and the tail of the snake was further marked by a golden ring, thereby giving the snake it's name.

It possessed an extremely strong poison. The poison was able to numb the target's senses, and ultimately cause heart failure. Qing Shui didn't know why, but he was currently seized with an ominous foreboding feeling.

"Wu-Shuang went to Heavenly River City alone?"

"Right, don't worry about it. She possesses medicine to control the poison within her for a month. As long as she can find an alchemist to concoct a Five-Dragon Pellet for her within a month, she would surely be fine." Wenren Wu-Shuang reassured him. It was as though she had found a support to lean on upon witnessing how distraught Qing Shui was.

Everyone had their moments of weakness. Qing Shui knew that other than each other, Wenren Wu-Shuang and Wenren Wu-Gou had no other family nor friends. If not, how would they be willing to allow the poisoned Wenren Wu-Shuang to travel alone.

Qing Shui could not said to be extremely proficient with his concoction of medical pills, but he still had some knowledge regarding the Five Dragon Pellet. It was just that he had no way to concoct that now. The only thing he could concoct at the moment, was the Golden Sore Ointment Medicine.

"Do you have anyway to contact Wu-Shuang?" Qing Shui furrowed his brows, he felt extremely helpless, just like a filthy rich guy dying of starvation. He had no way of utilizing the wealth of information within his sea of consciousness because it was not unlocked!

"She said that whether she was successful or not in dispelling the poison, she would return in one month." Wenren Wu-Gou sighed, it was as if the tension had formed a cloud of worry in the air.

"Give me the address of her destination, I might have a method. I'm worried that Wu-Shuang might not be able to hold on for a month!" Qing Shui remembered reading that if it was poison from an ordinary Golden-Ring Snake, there was no doubt that Xiantian-level masters would be able to suppress it for a month. However, as for the poison by the Golden-Ringed Snake King, even Xiantian-level Masters wouldn't be able to hold out long against that. They might only be able to control the spread of poison for about half a month to a period of 20 days."

As the saying goes, in dire medical situations, all doctors (even fake ones) were welcome. Wenren Wu-Gou revealed the destination of Wu-Shuang with no hesitation. As long as someone dangled the slightest bit of hope in front of her, she would grab the chance and trust that person, no matter the consequences or the price she would have to pay.

Qing Shui, upon seeing the frantic Wenren Wu-Gou giving him the destination of Wu-Shuang with no hesitation, he sighed in his heart, "If I was someone with bad intentions, Wenren Wu-Shuang would surely face trouble!"

Actually, Qing Shui was wrong. Wenren Wu-Gou had already seen all types of men from all walks of life. How could her 6th sense and judgement be so inferior? She knew that even though Qing Shui was filled with lust, when there was something important that needed to be done, he was someone that she could trust with her life.

### **Chapter 0093 - First Alchemy Experience**

Qing Shui deeply etched the location of Wenren Wu-Shuang in his mind. She had gone to the Xue Clan of Heavenly River City. According to Wenren Wu-Gou, the Xue Clan's Alchemist, Xue Dingjiang, was the sworn brother of their teacher, so if Wenren Wu-Shuang sought out an alchemist in Heavenly River City then without a doubt, she would definitely pay Alchemist Xue a visit.

After he left the Night Fragrance Court, Qing Shui was seriously contemplating if he should go after Wenren Wu-Shuang. However, even if he went, what could he do?

Strolling around the streets with no intentions in mind, thoughts of the laughter of Wenren Wu-Shuang surfaced in his mind. The visage of a lovely woman almost on the level of a celestial immortal, kept surfacing in his mind.

Suddenly, Qing Shui felt a gust of wind blow past. This kind of wind was not formed by the movements of air currents or the weather, but was instead caused by someone running at a fast speed running right in the direction of Qing Shui, as though he was invisible.

Qing Shui was pretty unhappy about such a situation.

Obviously this person was either blind, or trying to seek him out for trouble. With his speed, especially after eating 2 of the agility-enhancing fruits, it was a simple matter for him to dodge. However, he was feeling really frustrated, and coincidentally someone wanted to become his outlet for unleashing his frustrations. He might as well accept.

"Bang!" A youth collided into Qing Shui.

"Ahhhh!" A voice shrieked.

Qing Shui looked at the 23-24 year old youth who was knocked to the ground. The dark-skinned youth had a huge frame, and was wearing a martial warrior uniform.

"F\*ck your mother! You even dare to knock the little brother of this young master down. Don't you know who the boss is in Hundred Miles City?" A weird-sounding voice rang out.

Qing Shui furrowed his brows as he looked at the figures standing behind the youth. The one in the lead was about 25-26 years old, with a pale countenance, and wearing an expensive embroidered robe. He was also the one that was staring in contempt at Qing Shui, scolding him as if he were scolding an idiot.

In his mind, Qing Shui had already regarded this person as a retard. Although his temper was good, he hated it if anyone insulted his mother. A look as sharp as swords, flickered in his eyes as he stared at the youth.

"What are you looking at? F\*ck your mother you son of a b....."

"ARGHHH!"

Qing Shui moved, with a speed as fast as the sparks from lightning. He aimed a kick at the crotch of the youth, as the sound of nuts cracking rang out, causing the scalps of those who witnessed it to turn numb.

"If you don't want to die, take this trash and scram!" Qing Shui said, without turning his head back.

Qing Shui was akin to a demon in the eyes of the remaining crowd. In the blink of an eye, their young master was sprawled on the ground, with no hope of a father's day anymore.

The remaining crowd stared at each other for a moment, before quickly picking up the young master and rushing away.

Qing Shui calmed himself, and then leisurely strolled back to the Qing's Clan Medical Store. He was still immensely unhappy. He had wanted to kill the youth earlier for the insult to Qing Yi, but ultimately, he had stayed his hands. He didn't want to dip his hands in blood because of a fool.

However, what he didn't notice was that there was a shadowy silhouette stalking his movements and monitoring his actions. A strange glow glittered in the eyes of the shadowy silhouette as he informed others about what he had just witnessed.

Qing Shui didn't notice, in his mind he was only concerned with the concoction of the Five Dragon Pellet. However, he did not have the recipe. Stressing himself, he forced himself to think back during the times when he had played [Western Fantasy] back in his previous world, trying to recall the memories of his game knowledge. Two 1st-grade medical pills, together with two 2nd-grade medical pill would be able to create a 3rd-grade medical pill through synthesis.

His eyes brightened, "Even if it fails, I have nothing to lose even if it fails."

The main thing now was for Qing Shui to find 2nd-grade medicine. 1st-grade medicine was very common. 2nd-grade medicine referred to the herbs that were at least 100 years of age. Qing Shui directly went back to the Medical Store, and took a few stalks of 100 year old herbs.

Damn.

Suddenly, Qing Shui suddenly halted in his steps. He had suddenly realized that he did not have a cauldron for concoction purposes.

Wasting no time, Qing Shui proceeded to the Firecloud Blacksmith store again. Truth to be told, the reason he went back wasn't because the Firecloud Blacksmith store was a store with products superior to others. It was obviously because of the lovely store assistant.

As he entered, the middle-aged man passionately called out, "Young Master, what do you need? Our store possess sufficient amounts of all kinds of weaponry. Even if there's something that you want that we don't have, we would be able to manufacture it for you if you give us three days of time."

"Oh, Uncle, does your store sell concoction cauldrons that are used by alchemists?" Qing Shui smiled.

"Yup, yup we do. You can take a look, we store them inside the eastern room. They cost 10 taels of silver for one." The middle-aged uncle pointed to a room as he replied with smiles on his face.

Alchemist, this was a profession that burned money, so usually, only rich clans would be able to afford grooming an Alchemist. Qing Shui exclaimed in his heart, "F\*ck, this lousy quality cauldron actually cost 10 taels of silver. Even with talent, without money, one would never be able to amount to anything."

Qing Shui took a look at the cauldrons manufactured from common materials. For 10 taels of silver was indeed tough to buy a good quality cauldron, as he finally selected one, before leaving.

Qing Shui didn't return to the Qing Clan's Medical Store. He went to a remote location before entering into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He focused on the memories unlocked in his sea of consciousness, as he mixed the various herbs together. The 4-leaf Flower as well as Fleece Flower Root were separated into portions. The reason why Qing Shui selected the Fleece Flower Root was because its properties consisted of detoxifying poison, improving blood circulation, restore Qi as well as smoothing out the dead air within the inner organs. It was able to increase the immunity of the body against poisonous substances.

Once everything was prepared, Qing Shui used the primordial flames technique to start boiling the mixed herbs within the alchemy cauldron. Much to his surprise, this low-quality cauldron was able to withstand the heat of his primordial flames!

After a while, Qing Shui increased the intensity of the flames, as the sounds of the water seething got increasingly louder. An hour later, when Qing Shui could no longer sustain his primordial flame technique, only then did he hear the sounds that indicated a successful concoction.

"Success?" Qing Shui felt incomparably joyful. Usually, if pill concoction was a failure, there would be a mini-explosion of some sort.

Qing Shui's hands trembled as he lifted the lid, only to discover a white layer of cloudy powder at the bottom of the cauldron.

"What is this?"

Qing Shui was stunned for a moment. He scooped the white cloudy powder out from the cauldron. The quantity was very meager as there was only a pinch worth.

"Is this 3rd grade medicine?" Qing Shui suspiciously questioned himself. Why is it in a powdered form.

Qing Shui sunk himself deep inside his sea of consciousness, trying to find hints of what this cloudy powder might be.

"Ai! Golden Sore Ointment?"

Qing Shui's eyes brightened as he discovered that he had somehow successfully concocted a medicine from his sea of consciousness!

Qing Shui was immensely joyful after his first successful attempt. Immediately, he restarted the whole process, only pausing to recover his Qi before igniting the primordial flames again and again.

The greater the hope, the bigger the disappointment. All of his later attempts produced nothing but Golden Sore Ointment.

"How can I concoct the Five Dragon Pellet?" He asked himself as he poured all the cloudy powder into a jade bottle.

He went into meditation in order to recover the energy spent after he decided to stop for the day, when suddenly, a progress-bar like thing suddenly appeared under the Golden Sore Ointment segment in his sea of consciousness!



“Experience Bar, 0.5%. 99.5% more experience needed to unlock the next pill on the list, the Small Revitalizing Pellet.” Qing Shui smiled. At last, he had finally embarked onto the path of becoming an Alchemist!

### **Chapter 0094 - The Raging Situ Ba**

Qing Shui had finally embarked on the pathway of becoming an Alchemist. As long as he persevered then he would surely achieve his dreams of becoming someone who was most revered in this world - Alchemist.

However, a trace of worry had seeped in his heart, intermingling with the joy he felt within. To unlock the information regarding the Five Dragon Pellet, was still a long distance away. He was worried about the condition of Wenren Wu-Shuang, would she be able to suppress the spread of poison? What if she could not, what would he do?

Qing Shui didn't understand why Wenren Wu-Shuang would hold such an important place in his heart. What is happening to me? Shi Qingzhuang and Yu He are bad enough, why am I still so worried for Wu-Shuang.

In his spatial realm, he spent three days to concoct 1 Jin worth of Golden Sore Ointment, and gained even more experience. However he was still frustrated with his progress. After he calculated it, if he wanted to hit 100% experience, then he would need to spent at least 600 days inside the spatial realm, concocting nonstop.

The helpless Qing Shui exited the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, “Forget it, this can't be rushed. I will do what I can, and hope for the best. Wu-Shuang, you must hang in there.”

Qing Shui exited the spatial realm, and made his way back to the Qing Clan's Medical Store.

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At this moment, in the Situ Residence, the leader of the Situ Clan was currently feeling a mix of extreme anger and worry as he stared at his little son, Situ Shang. Blood flowed unceasingly from the lower part of his body as Situ Shang laid on the bed.

“Quickly, go invite Doctor Lei.” Situ Ba roared.

“Yes yes yes!” A servant panickedly rushed out.

Outside the door, a few other youths knelt down, not daring to move in the slightest. They were the group together with Situ Shang, who had antagonized Qing Shui earlier in the morning. Usually, they would bully the locals, and commit all sorts of atrocities with Situ Shang.

Situ Ba was nearing 60 in age. Because of his obsession in the martial path, he married late and had only two sons. One of them, was the strongest among the 3rd generation of the Situ Clan - Situ Luan. The other son, was Situ Shang.

Although the secret of Situ Luan was highly confidential, his father Situ Ba, naturally would know about it. Despite this, he was helpless and could only place his hopes on his little son. Although Situ Luan was extremely powerful in his way of the martial path, Situ Ba knew that the reins of the Situ Clan could not

be handed over to him. Situ Luan was already someone doomed to never be able to produce a descendant for the Situ Clan!

More importantly, there was a dark side to Situ Luan. His heart was only filled with malice, and was full of holes. If his secret was discovered one day, it would be extremely easy to destroy him.

But now, even Situ Shang was injured to such an extent, wasn't this equivalent to destroying the entire line of reproduction for the main branch of the Situ Clan? His little son, Situ Shang, was an incredibly lustful figure. This injury was worse in comparison to killing him. Situ Ba's anger had already reached his limit, as he let out a roar. He needed a target to unleash his anger.

"Who? Who did this? WHO DID THIS?" Situ Ba trembled as he roared at the kneeling youths.

"Bai Qiang is currently tracking the movements of that guy, we..... we would have an answer soon....." One of the shivering youths stuttered, as beads of sweat trickled down his face.

"F\*cking trash, what do I need you for!"

Situ Luan howled as he slammed his palms on the youths who were kneeling on the ground. Instantly, a pressure akin to the weight of a mountain erupted forth, just like a ferocious tiger springing forth to devour its prey. The bodies of the youths shattered into smithereens, only leaving behind pools of blood and flesh. Blood covered the entirety of Situ Ba's face and clothes, making him look like a crazed demon.

At this moment, the youth name Bai Qiang, the one who had been following Qing Shui, returned. Upon seeing the terrifying sight, he immediately felt his body go soft as he knelt onto the ground, his body trembling violently.

"Speak, who did this to my Shang'er?" Situ Ba quietly spoke. The tone of voice was even more horrifying compared to when he had howled.

"He... He is..." Bai Qiang stuttered as he tried to calm himself to speak.

"Speak, I can spare you from dying. If not, your end result will be the same as them." The sharp gaze of Situ Ba fixated on the fearful Bai Qiang.

"He is...Qing Shui from the Qing Clan."

"F\*cking trash, you still want to play tricks with me? You think you will be able to keep your life if you did this?" Situ Ba unleashed a kick, sending Bai Qiang flying away. From the beginning, he had no intentions of sparing him.

The sounds of bones shattering rang out, as blood sprayed out like a shower of rain in the air.

"Young Master Shang's life is no longer in critical danger, but he would no longer be able to produce a heir in the future." A amiable white-haired old man walked towards Situ Ba as he whispered in a low voice.

"Thank you Uncle Lei." Situ Ba sighed without strength.

"I'm going to meet with Father, so I will leave Shang'er in your care."

“Don’t worry, I will take care of Young Master.”

Situ Ba’s expressions sunk as he left. At this moment, the grief in his heart was ravaging around like a tornado. As the saying goes, the most painful thing for a woman was to bury her father when she was young, bury her husband when she’s middle-aged, and burying her son when she’s old, there was nothing more painful that could be compared to this. Although these circumstances were not what Situ Ba was experiencing, it was somewhat similar to it.

At this moment, in the Situ Residence, Situ Bufan was practicing his swordplay while Situ Nantian was guiding him along, offering pointers and correcting his mistakes. Because Situ Bu Fan’s parents passed away when he was young, he had always followed Situ Nantian as he grew up.

Situ Nantian was the previous head of the Situ Clan, and he had a total of 10 sons. Situ Ba was his youngest son, and at the same time, he was also the one with the greatest potential, with the possibility of reaching Xiantian. Situ Ba was obsessed with cultivation, which led to him only having a wife and two sons. This was extremely rare for a young master from a clan with status and power.

Maybe that was why he managed to reach the peak of the Houtian Realm at such a young age.

Initially, Situ Nantian didn’t want to pass the position of clan leader to Situ Ba. However, he did so at the insistence of Situ Ba, as he added on a guarantee that he would definitely pass the position of Clan Leader on the moment he reached Xiantian.

These words carried a hint of threat to Situ Nantian, but he still acquiesced. After all, Situ Ba was the only person that was closest to Xiantian. Although the Situ Clan possessed several peak Houtian masters, the siblings of Situ Ba only wanted to enjoy themselves, and did not want to burden themselves with the troubles of running a clan.

“Grandpa, is Qing Shui really that strong? Every time I faced him, I was defeated even before seeing his true strength.” Situ Bufan asked, as he finished his sword practice.

“Remember, don’t entangle yourself with him in the future. You should just focus on your own path of cultivation. Your talent is above average, and in addition, our clan can still be considered rich. In the near future, your Uncle Lei will concoct a type of pill that would increase your cultivation speed upon ingestion. As long as you eat that, breaking through Xiantian before the age of 40 is not a mere fantasy. As long as you stepped into the Xiantian realm, then everyone in Hundred Miles City would merely be an ant in your eyes.”

Situ Bu Fan’s eyes glowed with a strange light. He would wait till he broke through Xiantian before thoroughly playing with Qing Shui.

At this moment, the black face of Situ Ba appeared in the garden where Situ Bu Fan and Situ Nantian were at.

“Father!”

“Uncle, you are here!” Situ Bu Fan Respectfully called out.

“Fan`er, I have things to discuss with your grandfather.” Situ Ba explained.

“Understood.” Situ Bu Fan smiled, as he departed.

“Father, that little bastard Qing Shui, crippled my son Shang`er.”

### **Chapter 0095 - Tragedy of being Powerless**

“Father, that little bastard Qing Shui crippled my son Shang`er.”

“What? What did you say? Explain clearly. Why would Shang`er antagonize that little bastard?”

“You should know the personality of this child Shang`er, somehow he met Qing Shui earlier, and scolded Qing Shui. The end result, Qing Shui directly wasted him.” Situ Ba hatefully said, both of his hands were clenched into fists, trembling by his sides.

“The Qing Clan is obviously advocating provocation. They even dare to do this, not caring for our status in Hundred Miles City. Father, I must definitely cripple Qing Shui. If not, how can I still hold my head high in the future?”

Upon hearing what Situ Ba said, Situ Nantian didn't immediately reply. In his heart, he felt the same as Situ Ba. How could he feel good if his own grandson was in such a sorry state? If he was beaten up, no harm was done, but now, he would definitely have no chance of becoming a father. This humiliation, is too tough to bear.

“The Qing Clan truly does not know what death is. Do they really think that with the lone Peak Houtian Qing Luo, they can do as they wish in Hundred Miles City? Ba`er, carry Shang`er to the Qing Clan. No matter what, I want to talk it over. We need to win the battle of logic before we make a move. Since the Qing Clan disregarded the matter of face, we don't have to care so much about the consequences anymore.” Situ Nantian appeared to be deep in thoughts, as he replied.

Upon hearing Situ Nantian's reply, Situ Ba nodded his agreement as he prepared to leave.

“Bring more people, call your 3rd uncle along. Remember, we will go only after Shang`er's injuries have stabilized.” Situ Nantian added, as he drank a mouthful of tea. His expression was no longer as calm as compared to earlier.

-

Qing Shui continued practicing his cultivation as well as increasing his expertise in concocting pills. The Yu He Inn's business got more and more popular as the taste of the black fish got wildly exaggerated. This was food from the realm of gods, or so some of the rumors said.

The results of that was it attracted even more customers over. Among them, were some customers like Uncle Lei of the Situ Clan. They could tell that the miraculous taste was not derived from a person's cooking skill, but was instead from the original taste of the fish itself.

Although the business of Yu He Inn was blooming, Yu He got increasingly frustrated. This was because her elder brothers and uncles now wanted a share of Yu He Inn.

Yu He knew that they were here purely for the black fish. They were jealous of the benefits and wealth that Yu He was earning, that was why they wanted a stake of the business. After that, they could slowly trace who the supplier of the black fish was, and then they would then use their considerable wealth to buy out the supplier, leaving none for the Yu He Inn and thus boosting their own income.

All of this was very clear to Yu He. After all, she knew the history of these guys. Thus, she had no choice but to find reasons to reject them, which caused much unhappiness. Luckily the grandpa of Yu He doted on her very much. Although he was no longer Xiantian level, some of his might from before still remained. Furthermore, he was still their elder.

Yu He was lost in a daze, as Qing Shui entered her room. The door was open, so Qing Shui could see the brows of Yu He tightly knit together, revealing traces of worry. However, even with a face full of worry, it did nothing to diminish her beauty.

“Boom boom boom!” Qing Shui knocked on the door, causing Yu He to awaken from her earlier dazed state. After realizing that it was Qing Shui, she cast a glare over at him as she scowled.

“What happened? You are acting like a little girl. Were you dreaming of your prince charming riding on a 7-colored cloud, equipped with a golden armor, coming to marry you? Well, I’m here now.” Qing Shui smiled as he walked over.

“Pfft, your black fish are causing me endless trouble.” Yu He slightly pouted, which caused Qing Shui to gulp. Somehow, this action of Yu He was very appealing to him.

“Trouble? What happened?” Qing Shui did not feel too surprised. After all, good things would surely invoke jealousy and envy from others.

“The members of my clan are the troublemakers. Usually, they wouldn’t even care about me. Other than my grandpa, the rest of them don’t treat me as part of the Yu Clan at all. Now that they see my Yu He Inn rolling in the money, all of them want a stake in it. Were it not for my grandpa, the Yu He Inn would have been snatched away long ago.” Yu He angrily exclaimed.

“Oh, is your grandpa still okay?” Qing Shui didn’t want to comment on the actions of the members of the Yu Clan, thus he found an excuse to divert the topic.

“Still in the same old state, he’s paralyzed from waist down. To think that he had once reached Xiantian, but now he has ended up in such dire straits” Yu He’s eyes reddened with tears.

Qing Shui knew that she was very closed to her grandfather, since childhood she was brought up by her grandfather. Back when Yu He had an marriage engagement, her grandfather was still a Xiantian-level existence. Who knew that the groom was so ill-fated, that he actually died before he had a chance to consummate his marriage with Yu He. At that point of time, when her grandfather was still a Xiantian, annulling the marriage would have been as easy as flipping his palms over. However, it was in bad taste for them to announce the annulment of marriage straight after the unfortunate incident, and thus, her grandfather had decided to hold back. However, as the fates would have it, soon afterward, the demonic beast incident occurred, and her grandfather was crippled. The 18 year old Yu He, had remained a widow since then, up until now when she had already reached 28.

The criteria of the family of the groom to annul the marriage was simple. As long as someone at the Xiantian-level asked it of them, they would be willing to do so. All they wanted was a stage for them to exit. However, it was precisely because of this criteria that they had caused such a ravishing beauty to waste 10 years of her youth, doomed to a lifetime of loneliness.

Xiantian, in all of Hundred Miles City, which boasted a population of 5 million people, the number of Xiantian cultivators could be counted on both hands!

“In 3 days it’s my grandpa’s 80th birthday. Can you come with me?” Yu He lightly whispered.

Qing Shui was somewhat puzzled, why did Yu He suddenly invite him along? After what he did with Shi Qingzhuang, Qing Shui had decided to focus solely on Shi Qingzhuang. As for the matter with Wenren Wu-Shuang, his concern was borne from pure friendship, nothing more, nothing less.

The moment when love sparkles between a man and a woman, can be instantaneous, and in unexpected situations!

It was not that he never once thought of possessing Shi Qingzhuang, Yu He and Wenren Wu-Shuang. However, people change as time goes by. Wenren Wu-Shuang was someone that could make him fall head over heels, and if there were no unexpected situations occurring, the person that he would most likely woo would be none other than Wu-Shuang. However, such is life. Who knew that the matter with Shi Qingzhuang would suddenly pop out in the middle of nowhere. Now, Qing Shui only wanted to be nice to Shi Qingzhuang. Regretfully, things were never as simple as they seemed.

Because even now, Qing Shui couldn’t begin to guess at Shi Qingzhuang’s heart!

#### **Chapter 0096 - Sending a Letter to Wenren Wu-Shuang**

Looking at the dejected look on Yu He’s face, Qing Shui lightly nodded his head, to show his consent.

After Qing Shui had agreed to her request, Yu He was extremely joyful. The earlier worries that had tightly knit her brows, finally relaxed. A radiant smile akin to a blooming flower was displayed on her face.

That radiant smile of hers revealed her pearly white teeth. The blacks of her eyes, set in that snow-white, jade-like face, was filled with intelligence, and happiness.

Qing Shui silently sighed in his heart. The burden Yu He carried was heavy indeed. Lacking parental love from childhood, bearing the name of a widow, she didn’t even have the right to make a stand on the matters of marriage.

After staying a while longer, Qing Shui rose as he bid goodbye to Yu He. From the point of his arrival until he departed, Qing Shui had not made any moves, neither verbal nor physical, to flirt with Yu He. Yu He felt that something was wrong... She felt as though Qing Shui wanted to draw a clear boundary between the both of them.

The strings of her heart were twisted, it was as though she had suddenly lost something... Something precious that she had had before, but was now lost because she had failed to cherish it.

Yu He’s eyes dimmed, as she forced herself to remain smiling, watching the departing back of Qing Shui. She had already thought it through. Qing Shui and herself, how could they possibly ever have a future together?

Thinking of her own restricted freedom, thinking back to the times when she had joked around with Qing Shui, saying that if she were to have a guy outside, the guy would definitely be Qing Shui, Yu He couldn’t help but feel tears streaking down her face despite her forcefully suppressing it.

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After Qing Shui left, he made his way through the crowded streets before coming to an intersection which was blocked by a gang of people led by a smiling, burly man.

Qing Shui unhappily glanced at the ones blocking his path.

“Friend, can I talk to you for a moment!” The guy smiled widely, revealing his teeth!

“Not free.”

“Hey kiddo, our Greenwolf Gang just wants to talk to you, why are you so arrogant?” A sturdy youth with thick muscles that looked like a dimwit called out angrily.

“Greenwolf Gang? What the hell is that?” Qing Shui shook his head.

“Friendly relations should still exist between the buyer and seller even though they failed to clinch a deal right?” That guy in the lead smiled.

Qing Shui contemplated the man in front of him. This guy was about 24-25 years old, and was filled with confidence. Calmness showed in both his eyes, as his demeanor appeared relaxed, even somewhat friendly.

Qing Shui glanced again at the unruly members behind the leader’s back, they all appeared bored and somewhat out of sorts, totally lacking any semblance of discipline. “The Greenwolf Gang, don’t tell me that it was just established today? With the few of you?”

“How did you know...”

“Second Dumbo, shut your fucking mouth!” Another skinny looking youth interjected when that muscular youth from earlier unintentionally blurted it out.

“I don’t want to lie to you my friend, what you said is correct. I figured that you can tell we are all from poor families. Actually the ten plus members of the Greenwolf Gang, we are all orphans, and grew up in the city since childhood.” The leader sighed.

Qing Shui laughed, as he fixed his gaze on the eyes of the youth. “I don’t care if what you are saying is the truth, or even if it’s all lies. Why are you telling me all of this? Do you want me to give you money? Sorry, but I’m a poor man too.”

The leader stared at Qing Shui, dumbstruck. Momentarily going speechless.

“I’m not a beggar, I just want to work with you!” The leader hurriedly said. This time around, control was slipping from his grasp.

“Cooperation? Why do I want that?” Qing Shui creased his brows, why in the world did this bunch of hooligans want to work together with him?

“We want you to join our gang, no, we want you to lead us.”

The words from the leader caused Qing Shui to be startled, what the hell was going on?

“I will give you five minutes, let’s see if you will be able to move me with your words.”

“We know that you are Qing Shui from the Qing Clan, and hope that if in the future, if you need any help, you can look for us. We have networks all around the city, and know of the latest updates and news of things happening. We are willing to be your arms and legs. Somehow, I feel that you are someone who would be able to accomplish great things, leading us to greatness. Look at us, a bunch of scallywags with nothing but brute strength. If we ever wanted to rise and have power of sorts, we can only choose to follow someone that’s powerful.”

“You say that you know all of the happenings in Hundred Miles City? Tell me something that can prove your worth to me.”

“The black fish of Yu He Inn, were provided by you.”

“.....”

Qing Shui was extremely astonished in his heart, but he did not allow his surprise to show on his face. He only took out pen and a paper as he wrote, “Wu-Shuang, swiftly return to Hundred Miles City upon seeing this. I have a solution for your problem.”

“Bring this to the Heavenly River City, I don’t care what method you use. As long as you pass this letter to a person named Wenren-Wushuang before 10 days is up. She’s extremely beautiful, and is on her way to the Xue Clan. As long as you complete this, I’m willing to cooperate with you.”

After which, Qing Shui handed the letter over to the leader.

“This is 500 taels of silver. For your expenses. Don’t be afraid to spend the money, I only request efficiency. If you can’t even accomplish this, there’s no need to look for me any longer.”

Qing Shui left right after saying those words.

“Boss, is he worth us following him?” the skinny guy asked with doubt in his tone.

“I have researched his history and linked various happenings with him after he had arrived in Hundred Miles City. He is definitely not someone ordinary. We would surely thrive if we threw in our lot with him.”

The others all went silent, because they knew that their leader had exceptional judgement. Very quickly, their eyes were all filled with conviction!

### **Chapter 0097 - Grandpa’s Yu Birthday**

After Qing Shui left, he wasn’t sure whether this was the right or wrong decision to make. In the end, he stopped thinking about it. At the most, he would only lose 500 taels of silver. After all, since he did not say anything at all earlier, he shouldn’t have any trouble coming his way. He was not afraid of trouble. If due to his carelessness, he was able to get Wenren Wu-Shuang to rush back in time, then it would all be worth it.

Three days passed. It was a very rowdy day for the Yu Clan in Hundred Miles City. Today, was the elder’s 80th birthday. Over ten years ago, the Yu Clan used to be the number one most prominent clan in Hundred Miles City. Even now, it is still one of the four major clans.



Anyone whose name was known to the public in Hundred Miles City would attend the Yu Clan's elder's birthday, and send him their gifts. There were far too many people who wanted to obtain connections with the Yu Family. After all, in this city in which the population of the city had just climbed up over a million people, the Yu Clan was considered very aristocratic.

"Mother, I promised Yu He that I would help her grandfather celebrate his birthday. You should come together with aunt." Qing Shui had only found out that his mother would also be visiting the Yu Clan today. He could only awkwardly rub the back of her head in embarrassment.

"Ai, mother is too old for these events now. My son and a beautiful girl are going together," Qing Yi teased.

"How could that be? You're only how old? So many people think that you are still unmarried. Moreover, you still have a mesmerizing beauty that entrances others. How could you be considered old if you're so gorgeous. Whoever says that you're old will end up with their teeth all over the floor."

"Ok, I won't compete anymore with you, you little rascal. Your uncle, your aunt and I will go together. Make sure to be prudent since there are a lot of people, and don't cause any trouble for the Yu Clan!" This last line was especially important, since Qing Yi felt Qing Shui wasn't the most obedient kid!

When Qing Shui met Yu He again, he was dumbstruck. Yu He's wardrobe consisted of a purple cloud-patterned dress, and a sky-blue-colored shawl. Her hair was tied up with a crested hairpin that brought out her elegant and noble aura.

Her snow-white skin, slender neck and her breasts proudly puffed out made everyone stare at her in awe, leaving their mouths agape. Her bare slim waist was followed by her well rounded and plump butt.

Although her legs were already very long, her long snow white boots gave her a fairy-like aura! "Does it look good?" Yu He asked, as she slightly smiled at Qing Shui's dumbstruck expression. "Very nice. It's as though a celestial being has descended!"

The Yu Clan was located in the inner eastern side of Hundred Miles City. Actually, the Yu Clan's wide front door was usually bombarded with heavy traffic. Some busy middle-aged people quickly greeted the high ranking officials who had come to celebrate the elder's birthday. Everyone had a smile upon their face. The people who had arrived earlier returned the greetings with a smile as well. The people who had arrived at the front door all generally came out of luxurious horse carriages!

"Lady, you've returned." When Qing Shui and Yu He stepped down from the horse carriage and walked to the entrance, a middle-aged man put on his most professional smile and welcomed them.

Yu He nodded her head, then headed inside with Qing Shui.

It was no doubt worthy of being a prominent clan in Hundred Miles City. The name of this entire street was Yu Street. This was Qing Shui's first time coming to this street. The street wasn't very long, but it was basically all part of the Yu Clan's property. The courtyard that they were using to celebrate the elder's birthday was one of the most central and important places.

As they walked in, Qing Shui looked at the comfortable and simple interior design. Although there were faux mountains, rocks and water, but it didn't feel extravagant. It actually felt closer to being natural. There were chairs and tables everywhere in the courtyard. All the tables were noisy with chattering and

small talk. It drew out a clear distinction between the people, as similar people flocked together and separated.

“Sister, this way!” Qing Shui raised his head towards the direction of the voice. A bright and handsome young man faced their direction waving his hand.

“I will take you there. That is my younger brother Yu Jian!”

“Sister, I will help you greet your friend. You should first go meet grandpa. The elders said that if you don’t come to them, then you’re pushing them to come out to see you. They just won’t come out in the end.” Yu Jian smiled at Yu He . The smile contained his love for his sister, but also a small trace of shame.

A middle-aged person with a gentle demeanor walked over with a smile, and in his clear voice relayed, “The Yu He has finally returned. Your grandfather has been waiting for you for quite some time now. Go and meet the elders.”

“Oh, third uncle, I understand. I will head there immediately!”

After Yu He finished talking, she faced Qing Shui, smiled a little and then left.

“Come come, you are Qing Shui right? I often hear my sister talk about you. Let’s sit together!” Yu Jian greeted Qing Shui with much passion and vigor.

Qing Shui felt very awkward, as Yu He’s brother was much older than he was. Qing Shui smiled and nodded his head. With Yu Jian, they walked to the side where there were already tables and chairs prepared for three people.

When they arrived, the three people were already standing up and smiling, meaning that they were welcoming Qing Shui. Two women and one man. The man was around thirty years old, with a firm body, thick eyebrows and large eyes. The two women were quite beautiful, but they were a bit young. They looked around 17-18 years of age and had a petite but fully developed body stature. Normally, a 17-18 year old would already be considered an adult, but one of the girls who was wearing a green dress had an oval-shaped face along with fair skin and fresh doll-like features. Contrary to her face, she had a pair of mountainous peaks that even Yu He couldn’t compete against. Qing Shui wondered whether they would fall off of her.

“Qing Shui, this is Ding Lang, and these two are Ding Yuan and Ding Bao. The three of them are siblings.”

“Hello Qing Shui! I’ve heard of your name so many times.” Ding Lang put his hand out with a forthright smile.

The smiling Qing Shui put his hand out as well. “You must be Ding Lang, hello! I’ve heard quite a bit about you!” Qing Shui looked up and down at this stalwart and resolute youth. He had known for a while now that Ding Lang is the strongest person among the youngest generation in Hundred Miles City.

The moment their hands touched, Qing Shui felt a shocking probe of Ding Lang’s strength.

The two loosened their grips on each other. Outsiders couldn’t tell what was happening, but Qing Shui and Ding Lang were both well aware.

“You’re so awesome. I’ve heard you’ve been going rampant recently.” With her large breasts and child-like face, the loli Ding Yuan merely blinked with her large pair of eyes.

Qing Shui watched Ding Yuan give a bitter smile as a multitude of people drooled over the loli. Even Qing Shui who had no interest in the loli had no choice but to admit that Ding Yuan was really attractive.

“I’ve never taken initiative to give someone trouble, it’s always the others who want to bully me. Also, I don’t want to be bullied so I used a bit of my strength and ended up accidentally beating them up.” With a bitter smile, Qing Shui said that it sounded like the incident was actually not his fault, and that he was only doing it because he had no choice. It was like others were begging him to hit them.

“Ke ke ke. Brother, this person is so interesting!” The sound of Ding Bao’s crisp and loveable laughter brought forth a cute sound that rang out through the air.

Qing Shui shifted his gaze over to Ding Bao, the girl who had the temperament of a young lady. She was considered very refined. Her face was exquisite and small, adorned with a pair of sparkling eyes, a refined nose and a petite mouth.

A petite figure is most definitely very delicate. Her body lines were very smooth, contouring her perfect hourglass figure with great breasts and perky ass. Fortunately, Qing Shui didn’t have any interest in youthful girls because everyone else seemed to be going crazy over these two high quality lolis.

Qing Shui could only think about these things since he was not 17 years old yet. To be exact, compared to Qing Shui, these two were older than him by a bit. However, Qing Shui looked like the type of person where you could ignore his age. Even if you said that he looked 20 years old, it wouldn’t be insulting. Qing Shui’s appearance looked bewitchingly different from others, making people easily mistake his age. It felt as though he had eyes that could seduce any woman.

With Yu Jian’s existence, the few people were able to chat happily. The two small girls were innocent and seemed to be unaware of the situation. The atmosphere had heated up quite a bit, especially Ding Yuan and Ding Bao who were murmuring incessantly to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was unable to reply to some of their questions. Thankfully, not long after, Yu He pushed out Yu Dong Hao who was riding on a wheelchair. Yu He stood next to the middle-aged, gentle looking man while shouting stupid comments.

After the Yu elder clinked one glass with his company, he let Yu He control where he pushed his wheelchair. The other elderly people of Hundred Miles City went to exchange some greetings with those who were attending the party. In the end they actually arrived at the table where Qing Shui was residing.

### **Chapter 0098 - Heaven-Defying Primordial Needle Technique!**

After old master Yu toasted everyone, and eventually he arrived at the table where Qing Shui was sitting.

“Grandpa!”

“Grandpa Yu!”

“Grandpa Yu!”

Yu Jian, Ding Lang, Ding Yuan and Ding Bao all called out respectfully.

“Qing Shui here, I’ve met old master Yu before.”

Qing Shui smiled as he respectfully dipped into a bowl!

“Good, good!”

“Lass, this your friend Qing Shui? Excellent, excellent!” Old master Yu praised Qing Shui doubly, his voice bright and filled with vitality.

Qing Shui contemplated Yu Donghao on the wheelchair. He looked like he was over 50 years old, with a head full of white hair and a refined appearance. He had a wide-looking forehead, and eyes filled with vitality. That deep gaze of his, left behind a deep impression in Qing Shui’s mind.

Seems that Old master Yu had already walked out of his depression. This bespoke that Yu Donghao was someone with an iron-clad will. If it was someone else who had fallen from the Xiantian realm to become a commoner, they may even give up on living.

The heavenly vision technique of Qing Shui probed Yu Donghao from head to toe. The energy channels and Dantian of Old Master Yu clearly appeared in his vision.

His Dantian was contorted like a pretzel, while his energy channels were all shrunken and withered. Especially the energy channels near his legs, “No wonder he was crippled, seeing the damage that his body has sustained, it’s already extremely fortunate for him to have come back alive.”

“His injuries are somewhat similar to Baili Jingwei, just many times more serious. I wonder if my primordial needle techniques would be of any help here.”

Thinking of this, his heart warmed. He should use this chance for an experiment, and see if his primordial needle techniques would be effective. Combining the primordial flames together with the primordial needle techniques, he may achieve a miracle that defies Heaven.

As the night wore on, eventually, Yu Donghao returned back to his room. What’s strange was that, Yu He actually pulled himself along to accompany Yu Donghao. Qing Shui felt extremely out of place, after all they were grandfather and granddaughter, while he was an external party.

“Well, might as well tell him what’s on my mind!” Qing Shui decided to follow Yu He to Old Master Yu’s room.

“Qing Shui right? The lass said that the black fish were provided by you, they are truly delicious. This old man is already 80 years in age, and despite my age, I have never eaten a dish with such a wonderful taste before.”

“Thank you. If you want to eat it, I will let Sister Yu to cook one for you every day.” Qing Shui modestly replied.

“Sigh, this lass’s fate is truly bitter. Were it not for her, I may have already lost the will to continue living.”

Qing Shui hesitated a while, as he replied. "Old man, I know something similar to the medical arts, I wonder if you would allow me to practice my style of treatment on you? My medical skills are somewhat different from others, but there's a chance that I might even cure you!"

Yu Donghao laughed, "Child, thank you for your kind words. But I know better than any others just how bad my own condition is. If there are no miracle pills or celestial pellets, I will always remain a cripple."

Qing Shui felt impressed by how level-headed Yu Donghao is. Maybe it was because he was already numbed from the countless setbacks suffered while trying to find a cure!

"Although Old Master Yu no longer has hope, why not just let me give it a try? After all, what have you got to lose?" Qing Shui continued, trying to persuade the old man Yu.

"Qing Shui, enough!" Yu He interjected, worried that her grandpa would be reminded of things in the past.

"Hmm you are right, this old man shall let you try it then, let's see your extraordinary medical techniques." On the contrary, Yu Donghao still appeared joyful, as he agreed to Qing Shui's request.

Yu He could only speechlessly glance at Qing Shui, while hinting at him to back off with her eyes.

Qing Shui pretended not to see the look that Yu He was shooting his way as he removed his golden needles. Without any further delay, Qing Shui got Yu Donghao to remove his robes, and pulled down his pants slightly, revealing the area of his Dantian.

"There may be some pain, please bear with it." Qing Shui reminded, as he prepared himself.

"Bring it on, this old man here is afraid of everything, except pain. If I truly recover, I wouldn't even mind getting slashed by a thousand knives and pierced by a thousand blades."

To heal Yu Donghao, firstly, Qing Shui must revitalize and heal his atrophied Dantian. Only then, would Yu Donghao be able to circulate his Qi again. The golden needles burst into flames, as Qi from the flew into the golden needles while Qing Shui activated the primordial flames before inserting them into various segments of old man Yu's Dantian.

The Dantian was of paramount importance to cultivators. Not only was it the most critical portion of the human body, it was also the weakest. The first golden needle was inserted.

But Yu Donghao acted as if he was desensitized to pain. Even after the needle was inserted into his Dantian, he didn't even let out a grunt of pain.

The 2nd needle..... all the way to the 7th needle!

A sheen of perspiration could be seen on Qing Shui's forehead. After the 7th needle was inserted, Qing Shui had used his needle techniques to seal Yu Donghao's sense of pain. Despite old man Yu's refusal, Qing Shui still had done so. Because the level of pain of the 7th needle, when compared to the 1st, was akin to the light of a firefly in comparison to the burning sun.

Activating the Qi from the Ancient Strengthening Technique, Qing Shui infused the needles with his Qi, and slowly transferred the Qi into the Dantian of Yu Donghao.

The 7 golden needles inserted, were arranged into the 7 stars heavenly dipper formation. The needles gently vibrated, as they emitted a faint golden radiance. Under the infusion of the Ancient Strengthening Qi, the atrophied Dantian began to gradually recover its original shape.

The rate of recovery, as well as the vibration of the golden needles had a direct correlation to Qing Shui's rate of energy consumption.

Yu He worriedly stood by the side, as she wiped the perspiration of Qing Shui away with a little cloth every so often. She was slightly red in the face, because she was doing such a couple-like action with Qing Shui in front of her grandpa.

Approximately two hours later, Qing Shui's face was already bloodlessly pale. He removed the needles one by one as his body trembled involuntarily.

"Old Master Yu, try to activate your Qi. However, control your Qi so that it is only maintained in your Dantian. Do not overly exert it, I just want you to lightly experiment with it." Qing Shui instructed. He too, desperately wanted to know the results of his first medical experiment.

Yu Donghao shut his eyes, and momentarily, snapped them opened. A look of crazed happiness could be seen in the depths of his eyes as he emotionally exclaimed, "Am I dreaming.....?"

Looking at the joyful countenance of her grandpa, tears streaked down the face of Yu He. She speechlessly stared at Qing Shui, hoping that what she guessed was right.

Yu He felt happiness, and awestruck in her heart. Qing Shui, this little guy, actually managed to cure the atrophied Dantian of her grandpa? What on earth was he...?

### **Chapter 0099 - Extraordinary Powerful Alchemist**

Qing Shui did not notice the expression reflecting in the eyes of Yu He. But that look in Yu He's eyes did not escape the notice of Yu Donghao. This moment, the joy he felt, was indescribable!

"Hahaha!" Yu Donghao couldn't control his laughter as the hand that was holding on to Qing Shui trembled with excitement.

"I didn't think that I would survive to see this day. How can I thank you? How about this, just tell me what I can do for you. As long as I can do it, I would do it!"

Yu Donghao finished his sentence as he shifted his gaze knowingly to Yu He. Yu He lowered her head abashedly, not daring to look at her grandpa nor Qing Shui.

"Old Master Yu, you are too polite. I didn't bring a celebratory gift for you to celebrate your 80th birthday. Consider this treatment a small gift of mine." Qing Shui smiled.

"No, how can I accept this. Regardless of what requests you make, as long as it is within my power, I would definitely help you with it."

Looking at how passionate Yu Donghao was, Qing Shui nodded. He could somewhat understand the helplessness and despair of Yu Donghao, falling from Xiantian to a cripple. Living a life worse than death!

“Any requests?” Qing Shui glanced at Yu He. Yu He noticed that glance, as she frantically shifted her gaze away, her heart thumping rapidly.

“Anything.” Yu Donghao sincerely said.

“Although your Dantian is somewhat recovered, but if you want to regain the power you had at Xiantian, I would still need about half a year more of time. I hope that half a year later, you can dissolve the marriage between Sister Yu and her in-laws. These past few years, she has always been suffering silently.”

“Naturally. Even if you didn’t make this request, I would still do it. It doesn’t count, give me another request.” Yu Donghao exclaimed. He was swimming in joy, this was something he had yearned for countless years, always hoping but not daring to lose himself in his imaginations. Now, it seems that recovery was no longer such a far away thing compared to before.

Qing Shui shook his head. “Let’s me hold off for now, if I have need of your help in the future, I will ask for you again.”

Traces of disappointment flashed in Yu He’s eyes. Yu Donghao noticed, as he said. “Qing Shui, why don’t you consider my granddau.....”

“Grandpa, let’s take a rest first, you and Qing Shui must be tired. Qing Shui has expended a lot of energy, let’s talk about other matters later.” Yu He interjected.

“Okay okay, we will talk about this in the future!” Yu Donghao sighed.

Qing Shui did not know why Yu He interjected. He was still looking at the golden needles in his hands, lost in thoughts.

“What a godly technique.....” Flames rose in Qing Shui’s inner heart.

“Over the next few days, I will help Elder to do more acupuncture sessions. Three days later, your Qi should be able to fully circulate. After a week, you should be able to start walking again. As long as you keep circulating your Qi, in half a year, I believe that your strength would recover to the peak of where you once were.” Qing Shui exclaimed. However, he reminded Old Master Yu to take things easy, as things would backfire if he acted too hasty.

Qing Shui sighed, if his current strength was at the 4th layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he would only need a day to heal Yu Donghao. However, he was already extremely satisfied with the results of his experiments. He could actually cure something that was deemed to be incurable by the vast majority in the world of the nine continents. Not to mention waiting half a year to regain back to their original peak of power. Even if was waiting for 5 to 10 years, people would still be extremely willing to do so!

After the treatment, the banquet had already ended.

“Qing Shui, thank you!” Yu He happily exclaimed as she walked Qing Shui to the gate.

“Why are you thanking me, why have you become so courteous?” Qing Shui shrugged his shoulders as he led the horse, and walked together with Yu He onto the streets of Hundred Miles City. The afternoon sun lengthened their shadows as they walked.

“Hehe, I couldn’t imagine, that you Qing Shui, actually knew such a miraculous healing technique. Are you an alchemist?” Yu He regarded Qing Shui as an unknown, brilliant light, flickered in her eyes.

“Hehe, you will know in the future.” Qing Shui mumbled. After all, he was still far away from truly being considered as an alchemist. Alchemist all held revered positions and extraordinary status in the world of the nine continents. There were very few powers that would willingly antagonize an alchemist.

“Smelly brat, still keeping secrets from me!” Yu He pouted.

“Who are you? I will only tell my secrets to my wife!” Qing Shui joked, as his eyes twinkled.

A bashful expression appeared on Yu He face. Suddenly, Yu He felt that Qing Shui, despite being younger than her, had a dependable feeling to him. He had somehow unknowingly matured from the little guy she used to tease, to a real man that could stand in front of her, protecting her!

“Are you asking for a beating!” Yu He clenched her dainty hands into a small fist as she went to hammer Qing Shui. Qing Shui dodged the strikes of Yu He as the air around them was filled with laughter!

To wish Old Master Yu well, the Shi Clan, Ding Clan and Situ Clan all sent someone over. Those that came were of the 2nd or 3rd generation, such as Ding Lang, Ding Yuan and Ding Bao.

Qing Shui wanted very much to see Shi Qingzhuang again, but she did not appear in the list of those who came who were representing the Shi Clan for the Yu Clan’s banquet.

The people that came from the Situ Clan, was Situ Bu Fan, and a leader-like figure that had a baleful aura. Yu He said that this person was none other than the younger generation in-charge, Situ Ba. Qing Shuo frowned. He could faintly sense the barely masked killing intent emanating forth from this guy.

Qing Shui had no idea, the person’s crotch which he exploded, was none other than the son of Situ Ba! Yet, even if he knew, Qing Shui still would have exploded Situ Shang’s little bird all the same.

After setting a time with Yu He for him to come back tomorrow and employ his needle techniques to treat Yu Donghao, Qing Shui left. Now, Qing Shui wanted nothing more than a break through to the 4th level of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Time flew by, and after a week, Yu Donghao really did manage to regain mobility of his legs. Although the energy channels were still in a recovery state, through the nourishment of the Ancient Qi, as well as an abundance of spiritual herbs to support the recovery, the swift rate of recovery for Yu Donghao, was only to be expected.

Yu Donghao, someone who was crippled for 10 over years, suddenly regained mobility of his legs. This news, caused some clans to be sad while others to be joyful.

According to the rumor Yu Donghao spread, there was an amazing and extraordinarily powerful alchemist that treated him. This rumor was soon treated as the gospel truth. After all, Yu Donghao himself was the best example.

This, caused Qing Shui to laugh. Mysteriously, through nonsensical means, he had somehow become an amazing alchemist of some sorts.



Situ Ba, who had wanted earlier to take his revenge by targeting the Qing Clan, actually restrained himself because of this rumor.

Qing Shui, was very close to Yu He... Extremely close. Yu Donghao treated Qing Shui even better than his own grandson. The balance of power in Hundred Miles City was about to be disrupted. This caused Situ Ba to feel extremely restless and apprehensive.

Qing Shui ignored the happenings of the external world. The progress bar of his alchemy had already reached 10.8%. To achieve 100%, there was still quite a distance to go. A week had passed, but there was still no news regarding Wenren Wu-Shuang. Even the Greenwolf Gang seemed to have disappeared without a trace.

Although Qing Shui admired the leader of the Greenwolf Gang, there was no guarantee that the leader would succeed.

“A week has passed, if they rode on swift horses, they should already reached the Heavenly River City. I wonder if they found Wu-Shuang yet. Although her final destination - the Xue Clan, was already known to them, there may still be unexpected occurrences.” Qing Shui clenched his fist. He was getting increasingly nervous.

#### **Chapter 0100 - A Disappointed Yu He**

Qing Shui quietly spaced out as he walked next to the pond to look at the half foot long back fish in the pond. In reality, two months had passed, and it was almost April. The flowers were blooming everywhere, and the appearance of the environment was thriving.

The thick pear trees in the courtyard were full of snow-white flowers, and the fragrant scent invaded Qing Shui's nose, making his mood pleasant and joyful. The bees were busily buzzing around the flowers. As Qing Shui looked at the busy bees and the busy crowd outside of the front door, his mood gradually calmed.

Men and animals are the same in that they both want to live a better life.

“You are still thinking about the Yu beauties,” said Qing Shi in a playful voice.

Qing Shui looked at the content Qing Shi and laughed, “Why didn't you go find little sister Xiang Yuan?”

Qing Shui only knew recently that Qing Shi, surprisingly, liked Xiang Yuan, a lolita with huge breasts. Qing Shui couldn't really see Qing Shi, such a secretive guy, being able to get together with Xiang Yuan, but he didn't know how their progress was going.

“What litter sister Xiang Yuan? She's already eighteen! Actually, she's a little older than us. I think it's strange that you are only interested in mature women like Yu He... Could it be that aunty abused you...” Qing Shi said with an evil laugh.

Qing Shui, “...”

At night, Qing Shui went to Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to gaze at the pond. He observed that the number of black fish increased a lot, and continued to increase. The biggest one was just a little longer than a foot, and probably would not change much in size, but they seemed to be getting more vigorous and nimble.

The number of turtles seemed to grow exponentially. The biggest one looked like the bottom of a washbowl, while the smallest one wasn't even as big as a matchbox. If it was not careful, it would become food for the black fish.

Now the turtles and the black fish seemed to have a grudge against each other. Both sides were trying to hunt the other side's offspring, but the numbers keep increasing exponentially despite this situation. Originally, there were only 200 turtles, but now there were at least a thousand. As for the black fish, their number was already too big to count, but there should be tens of thousands. The entire pond looked like it was filled with black fish.

"This is great, now Yu He Inn can add turtle soup to the menu!" Qing Shui looked at the big group of turtles, and reminisced about when he drank turtle soup with Shi Qingzhuang. This made him suddenly gain a renewed appetite. During this time Qing Shui was eating a sufficient amount, but he still wanted to eat more.

Although he could only reach the forty-eighth cycle of the when he cultivated, Qing Shui did not relax, and continued to cultivate every day. Although the total force of the ancient technique did not increase, there was a distinct improvement in its purity.

He already had a little success with his swordsmanship, and could use it with greater ease. The quick progress in his swordsmanship was due to the benefits of Solitary Rapid Fist, and he experienced a feeling as if it were from heaven when he cultivated it. Qing Shui knew that once he experienced this feeling, he was having success with this form of sword skill.

As for alchemy, Qing Shui spent the most time refining medicine every day. Qing Shui already planted plenty of herbs all throughout the spatial realm. Except for a few herbs that were meant to mature over a thousand years, he increased the maturity of the other herbs by himself.

Because Qing Shui had seen the power of the Primordial Needles, he would take some time to review it. He was already skilled in his Ancient Flames of Yin-Yang due to his constant practice at refining herbs.

After he had eaten two Agility-Enhancing Fruits, his Ghostly Steps had changed into the Free Spirit Steps. There was an enhancement in both the speed and agility; he even felt improvement in his strength, making his entire body feel as if it were filled with endless strength.

About the Agility-Enhancing Fruit, Qing Shui contemplated about the six that he still had. "These don't really help me at the moment, so I can give my mother two. I can also give Wenren Wu-Shuang two to help her enhance her strength."

"For the last two that are remaining, should I give both of them to Yu He, both of them to Yu Donghao, or give one to each?" Qing Shui sighed. There was still too little, and it was not enough for everyone.

Now Qing Shui looked at the many Golden Sore Ointments that he had produced with his practice in alchemy, but he still didn't know how well this medicine worked. Qing Shui really wanted to try it himself, but dismissed the idea after thinking about how he had to bleed himself. He would find another chance.

Qing Shui awoke the next day and sat cross-legged facing the sun; then he cultivated for forty eight cycles of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, and walked to his mother's room.

Qing Shui usually woke up quite early to prepare breakfast as a light morning exercise. Now he would eat either black fish or turtle soup at every meal because he found that regular consumption of them could improve his physique.

Qing Shui closed the door, and took out two Agility-Enhancing Fruits.

“Clear Wind Fruit? Did that ancient old man give this to you too?”

With a forced smile, Qing Shui nodded, “I don’t even need to explain this time. That ancient old man really helped me out a lot!”

Qing Yi took the Agility-Enhancing Fruit with astonishment and looked at Qing Shui, then asked with certainty, “You already ate two? Walk around at your highest speed.”

At a loss, Qing Shui could only walk around like a blur using his fastest speed.

Now Qing Yi accepted the two Agility-Enhancing Fruits from Qing Shui with a smile. However, she didn’t ask too many questions. Last time Qing Shui gave Qing Yi eight Energy-Enhancing Fruits, while this time there were only two, but Qing Yi still didn’t ask anything!

After he ate breakfast, Qing Shui decided to start refining herbs at the Qing residence since he was bored. He used fire dirt, the cheapest ingredient, because he only needed the experience.

“Why is the failure rate so high when I’m not using the primordial flames?” Qing Shui failed five times successively. His cauldron had even exploded on the last time.

As he looked at the wreckage that had been his alchemy cauldron, he realized that the people who sell these cauldrons were actually very shady. The cost of a cauldron was not a light financial burden for beginner alchemists; he again lamented at how alchemy was a profession that burned money. With the rise of every alchemist comes a mountain of gold that was spent in the process.

After witnessing his situation, Qing Shui decided to not practice anymore. After all, he did not really care much about the time. Since he had the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he had about ten times more time than other people.

He visited the Hundred Medicinal Gardens and stealthily watered the herbs with the pond water from the spatial realm. Now Qing Shui was responsible for taking care of the entire Hundred Medicinal Gardens because Qing Shui said that the ancient old man was also his master, and had taught him a few methods for tending medicinal plants. During this time, the herbs in the Hundred Medicinal Garden suddenly improved in both the quality and appearance, so Qing Shui was basically given the responsibility of taking care of the Hundred Medicinal Gardens.

Maybe it was because Yu Donghao often ate the black fish from the spatial realm, but his body also recovered quicker than expected. Many others were also coming to the same conclusion. Everyone who ate the black fish from the Yu He Inn, especially the ones who ate the dish often, all found their physiques to have improved by a lot. This was another reason the Yu He Inn was becoming even more famous.

However, there had been a reduction in people with bad intentions towards the Yu He Inn because of Yu Donghao’s unexpected recovery. After all, the Yu clan was a clan that used to have a Xiantian cultivator.

Even the descendents of the Yu clan, especially the leader of the Yu clan, started to regain their confidence from ten years ago. Many of the hedonistic sons from the Yu clan started causing trouble on the streets, or flirted with women without a worry.

Now they had a backup again. These hedonistic sons, especially the incompetent ones, could not act in such a troublesome manner without a power to back them up.

Before, the most arrogant clans in Hundred Miles City were the Situ clan and the Xiang clan. The Situ clan had the most people at the peak of Houtian, and an alchemist Lei who was a step away from Xiantian. The Xiang clan had the first person named Xian Lang in three generations. There was a rule in Hundred Mile City: In a fight within three generations, the eldest one could not attack, but when one of the four clans had a Xiantian, these kinds of rules would lose their purpose since their true strength was superior.

All of this did not have much influence on Qing Shui's daily life. Qing Shui's vision was not limited to just Hundred Miles city; he looked towards the vast sky outside. Once his true strength broke through the fourth level of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he would travel around the nine continents. He would visit the most famous and beautiful places around the nine continents, meet fighting techniques from the outside world, and the chase after the most remarkable women to experience the culture around the world.

However, he could only concoct Golden Sore Ointment, and he was still a long way from breaking the fourth level. However, Qing Shui still felt content with his current life. He cultivated, then spent half the day wandering around. Sometimes, he would shop for rare treasures with Qing Shi and Qing Shan. The only thing that would put Qing Shui in a bad mood was when other youngsters would try to fight him.

Ever since his arrival, Qing Shui continuously won against all of the more famous youths, so now one dared to challenge Qing Shui anymore.

After his breakfast, Qing Shui went outside. Not after long, he "coincidentally" met Yu He. Qing Shui's mood was much more pleasant after seeing Yu He, a mature beauty.

"You are glowing, and your smile is like a flower. Why are you so happy?" Qing Shui smiled and asked Yu He.

After hearing Qing Shui's compliments, Yu He's eyes were smiling, and she reached out her hand to pinch Qing Shui's handsome cheeks. "I'm free. When my husband's family heard about my grandfather's recovery, they took the initiative to explain this to me!"

"Congratulations. You could find another ideal husband in the future. Remember to invite me to your wedding." Qing Shui said seriously and smiled genuinely.

Yu He stared blankly for a moment then said happily, "Yes, of course!"

Qing Shui did not see the disappointment behind the happiness in Yu He's eyes. It felt as if a wound was opened by a knife. Yu He quickly exchanged a few pleasantries with Qing Shui, and turned around to leave after saying she had "something else to take care of."

Yu He turned around and left. The moment she took a step away, tears fell uncontrollably. "Why do I still hope to be with him when I clearly know it's impossible? Why does my heart still ache when I

already know the outcome? He is like a dragon hibernating on the ground; he is destined to fly away into the sky one day.”

Yu He didn't know when she had found her heart full of Qing Shui's shadow. Was it when he kissed her? Or was it when he took advantage of her and complimented her with his sweet nothings? Or perhaps was it when he helped her grandfather regain his strength?

Yu He felt perplexed. Now, she only knew that she would have an unforgettable feeling for Qing Shui. When he seriously said, “You should find another ideal husband in the future. Remember to invite me to your wedding,” it was as if she could hear her heart breaking, and feel the pain of her heart being torn apart.