

## Ancient ST 1031

### Chapter 1031 - Powerful Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation, Manifestation of the Buddha's True Eyes

“Qing Shui, only those whose spirit energy has reached over 10,000 stars can cultivate this secret spirit technique, Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation!”

When Qing Shui saw the beast image on the opponent's body he was also taken aback. The image was full of spirit energy. It was only after hearing the old man's words that he did understand that this was a secret spirit technique that required the user to have a spirit energy which exceeded 10,000 stars. It seemed that the old man's spirit energy had already exceeded 10,000 stars.

Qing Shui wasn't very clear about the level of his spirit energy. The cultivation that he would usually assess didn't include one's spirit energy. When a cultivator attained a breakthrough, their abilities would be raised, including their spirit energy. However, the increment in one's spirit energy was very low compared to one's cultivation, unless it was a breakthrough attained when cultivating one's spirit energy. For example a breakthrough to Qing Shui's Yin-Yang Image, Heart of Roc...

Qing Shui wasn't afraid of the old man's spirit energy attacks. Even if he had a spirit energy of 10,000 stars, he would only be able to assert about 3,000 stars here...

Qing Shui wanted to laugh at this thought. The Arhat Rosary Beads was very powerful and so was the Spirited Snake Turtle. It was only now that Qing Shui truly appreciated the heaven-defying abilities of the Sacred Items of Heaven and Earth.

At their level, it seemed that many martial techniques had a requirement for one's spirit energy. Moreover, spirit energy would also be one's primary area of cultivation. It could also be said that the prowess of many martial techniques laid in the existence of spirit energy. Therefore, people of this level would choose to cultivate their spirit energy, since this would allow them to fend off attacks using spirit energy.

Qing Shui wasn't worried. His Emperor's Qi was an absolutely domineering existence. The 20% weakening impact even included one's spirit energy. He had tested this out before. Having a 20% weakening effect applied onto oneself would cause them to be weakened by a lot. If they were to know of this, they would probably feel extremely agonized.

Area Dominance and State of One with Elephant were already circulated by Qing Shui.

Instantaneous Dragon Elephant Evasion!

Qing Shui performed the simplest Combination Sword Technique with his Big Dipper Sword. This time around, his speed was amazingly fast. Qing Shui had yet to give up.

Art of Pursuing!

When the other party performed the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation, Qing Shui could already sense that his defense had been strengthened. That was an overall increase in defense, which was applicable to both physical attacks and spirit energy attacks as well.

Pa!

Qing Shui retreated rapidly. His attack had struck that phantom image, but it didn't seem to have any impact. The opponent's Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation was much stronger than the Buddha Aura Great Illumination Formation set up by the ten Elders he had killed.

This was the first time that Qing Shui had come across and fought against the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation. Such secret spirit techniques were very powerful and it had exceeded Qing Shui's expectations.

Roar!

The phantom image let out a loud roar and a faint ray of light flashed. All of the negative effects that he had applied disappeared. Qing Shui's eyes popped out. What was this? Was this Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation dead or alive...

"Take my Great Golden Buddha Palm!"

The old man waved his five-colored cane and a huge golden colored hand made a grabbing motion towards Qing Shui. The handprint was like a small mountain and each finger like a mountain peak. However, the hand was extremely vivid and the explosive spirit energy that it caused one to feel great fear.

Qing Shui frowned. The Great Golden Buddha Palm performed now was much stronger than before. There were probably not many people in the five continents who could take this hit. It was a pity that the old man was up against Qing Shui today.

Roc's Might!

A formless spirit energy turned into a whirlwind right in front of Qing Shui. This whirlwind met the golden Buddha palm in the air. It encompassed the palm and spun around it, as if gradually devouring the palm.

Boom!

A loud explosion rang out before things calmed down. Qing Shui wore a faint smile. This was the first time that he had faced an opponent heads-on with spirit energy.

The old man was extremely astonished. His best skills were spirit energy attacks. That, together with his powerful Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation allowed him to be at the very top of the pyramid in the five continents. His position in the Buddha Sect was the most unique and he was also the strongest in the sect.

The members of Buddha Sect weren't the only ones watching the battle. There was also Demon Gate, Tang Manor, Dragon Emperor Mountain... It was just that they didn't show themselves, but stood a distance away.

Great Golden Buddha Palm!

The old man waved his hand again. This time, two huge palms grabbed out towards Qing Shui. A series of explosions broke out wherever the palms passed by. When compared to before, the confining strength was even stronger this time around.

## Buddha's True Eyes!

When Qing Shui performed Buddha's True Eyes, the familiar wave didn't appear. Just as he was feeling astonished, he felt a spiritual wave coming from behind him. It was extremely strong and familiar.

Qing Shui turned to see a huge Buddha image behind him. This wasn't his first time seeing it. In the past, he had seen this Buddha image which exuded a glow and its eyes were always closed. But right now, its eyes had opened. In that moment, the pair of golden colored eyes made Qing Shui feel overwhelmed.

This pair of eyes were righteous, respectable, holy, sympathetic...

A formless power crushed the golden Buddha hands that were gushing over. Both Qing Shui and the old man opposite him were stunned.

Although Qing Shui was stunned, he was even more joyful. He had never understood what the Buddha image behind him was and he still didn't know yet. After it had saved him in critical moments multiple times, he felt that it was related to his cultivation of the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint or perhaps the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm.

Furthermore, Qing Shui used to be the only one who could see it, but he felt that the old man had seen it too. Was it because one's spirit energy must be at a certain level before they could see it? Or maybe all those who knew Buddha's True Eyes could see it...

In fact, Qing Shui had always found it strange that he hadn't been able to produce golden colored palms with his Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm. He didn't know why. Additionally, there was still the Sword of Sixth Waves which was modified from it. Why was it called the Great Golden Buddha Palm, but yet he could not produce golden palms?

Right now, Qing Shui knew that the Great Golden Buddha Palm which the old man had performed was his Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm. It was just that because Qing Shui had used it in the form of the Sword of Sixth Waves that the other party hadn't realized it yet.

Qing Shui saw that although the old man was using the five-colored cane, he had managed to produce the Great Golden Buddha Palms. Could it be that the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm also required the usage of spirit energy?

This was something interesting which Qing Shui hadn't thought of before. His spirit energy was very powerful, but he hadn't thought of using spirit energy to perform the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm. It seemed that he could try this out in the future. Qing Shui thought of the Great Golden Buddha Palm which the old man had just performed. Qing Shui's spirit energy was stronger than the old man. If he could produce the Great Golden Buddha Palms, then his cultivation would also increase by another notch. Moreover, he had the Nine Yang Buddha Body... Would it make him more suitable to cultivate this battle technique?

The old man was stunned for very a long time. Buddha's True Eyes. To be able to cultivate the Buddha's True Eyes to the extent that it manifested was truly too terrifying. This was when the skill could be considered to have reached its highest level. With the support of spirit energy, the Buddha's True Eyes could see through all disguises and unleash attacks through its eyes. It could attack the opponent's 'soul'

and cause spiritual damage. In serious cases, it could leave the opponent in a state like they had lost their soul.

That huge Great Golden Buddha Palm was also considered a disguise. As long as Qing Shui had sufficient spirit energy, he would be able to break through them. Spirit energy attacks were more troublesome than physical attacks since they lacked form. They were like fire. While you could pass your hand through flames and not sustain any injuries, fire cannot pass through your palms unless it burns a hole through it.

It's also with the same theory that allowed attacks that used spirit energy to catch people unaware. The only exception that allowed one to fend off spirit energy attacks was strength. You only had a chance if you were stronger than the opponent. Spirit energy attacks held an advantage since it could be used for long range attacks, which was the reason why cultivators tended to be unwilling to deal with people who excelled in the use of spirit energy. If they weren't careful, they might end up dead without knowing how they were killed.

Great Golden Buddha Palm, Fourth Wave!

Astonished, the old man waved his five-colored cane once again, creating four Golden Buddha Palms, each one of them stronger than the one before.

It really was the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm.

The more Qing Shui saw how powerful the Great Golden Buddha Palm was, the happier he felt. When this old man performed the Great Golden Buddha Palm, the palms were not only huge, but they could also be used for confinement. If one had sufficient strength, he could crush and whack his opponent to their death. It was unlike how Qing Shui could only use it for slapping his opponents. He couldn't even create any palms. It was just that there was the Wave Essence in the strength of his attacks.

The path of cultivation was very profound and this allowed Qing Shui to know that it was good to get more exposure to things. It would save him from making many detours and could also let his cultivation grow faster. If it wasn't for what he had seen today, he wouldn't have known that he could use spirit energy to perform the Great Golden Buddha Palm.

Sword of Sixth Wave!

Qing Shui slashed out with his Big Dipper Sword once again.

Although attacks using spirit energy were like how one's hand passed through flames, if the power was strong enough, the hand could extinguish the flames. It was like how Qing Shui used his full powers to perform the Sword of Sixth Wave now.

Boom boom.....

Consecutive explosive sounds rang out and the golden hand continued to burst. One, two...

When all four hand imprints had disappeared, Qing Shui realized that his Sword of Sixth Waves had nicely fended off the opponent's four golden hands.

What did this represent?

It meant that the prowess of the opponent's fourth wave had the same prowess as his sixth wave...

Roar!

The phantom image which encompassed the old man let out a loud roar and golden speckles of light started to appear upon the old man's body.

Right now, Qing Shui had gotten increasingly interested in this Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation. This huge phantom image seemed to be very practical, since he could sense that its loud roar from earlier had not only increased the old man's strength, it had also recovered a large portion of his depleted energy.

Great Golden Buddha Palm, Fifth Wave!

The old man's five-colored cane was gradually raised!

Qing Shui smiled and instantly, a huge Primordial Flame Whip appeared in his hand. It was about 50 meters long and was as thick as an adult's wrist. It was rustic and unsophisticated, with an ancient feeling. It was like a gray-colored ancient python, exuding a cold and dangerous aura.

Qing Shui had tried it earlier and found that his Big Dipper Sword wasn't able to break through the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation. Therefore, since the fight had carried on for such a long time, he felt that it was about time to end it.

The Fifth Wave of the Great Golden Buddha Palm was greatly beyond the Fourth Wave. Its speed was also much faster.

Fire Snakes Frenzied Dance!

Qing Shui raised his hand and at this moment, the 50 meters long Primordial Flame Whip seemed to come alive. It meandered as it charged out toward the Great Golden Buddha Palms!

Pa!

Break!

What was it like to have an overwhelming crushing force? Although the last two Great Golden Buddha Palms had depleted ten meters of the Primordial Flame Whip, it only took an instant for it to recover and become as fresh as before.

Right now, Qing Shui's spirit energy had depleted to less than one-third of his usual amount and his rate of recovery was also very fast. He also had the Yin-Yang Image and the Arhat Rosary Beads.

Furthermore, the spirit energy in his consciousness had formed a pellet. Not many people could attain the level in which they could form a pellet in their consciousness. Even the old man that Qing Shui was dealing with had yet to reach such a level.

It seemed like there wasn't a need for his trump card in the Central Palace Blood Essence Pool.

After breaking through the opponent's Great Golden Buddha Palm, Qing Shui lashed out with his Primordial Flame Whip in a flash towards the phantom image of the huge 'Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation'.

Pa!

Roar!

### **Chapter 1032 - Complete Nine Waves of the Great Golden Buddha Palm, Cultivation**

A deafening roar rang out, causing Qing Shui to be astonished once again. This Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation technique was truly amazing and it wouldn't even lose out to a Divine Artifact. He couldn't help but ask, "Sir, what kind of thing is this Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation?"

Qing Shui continued to lash out with his whip as he spoke. The appearance of the phantom image grew increasingly weaker.

"Wait, wait, can I throw in the towel?" the old man said bitterly and anxiously.

Qing Shui didn't put down the whip, but smiled and said, "We can stop the fight, but you'll need to agree to a few conditions."

The old man let out a sigh, "I know that you're a man of your words. This old man trusts you. I can give you my word, but I hope that you can lend a hand when the Buddha Sect is in danger. Of course, no one can force you. It'll be subjected to your convenience. This is voluntary."

The old man was trying to get an additional insurance, though it should be sufficient with Little Fatty around. Therefore, when Qing Shui brought up the conditions, he could increase the playing cards that he had.

Although the old man said this, there was room for discussion. He knew that he wasn't in a position to negotiate with Qing Shui. After having lived for so long, how could he not understand this?

"Alright!" hearing the old man's words Qing Shui didn't say anything, but just smiled and agreed.

"This is the thing that you want. Huoyun Peng is free." The old man tossed Qing Shui an Interspatial Silk Sachet and his five-colored cane as well.

Qing Shui accepted these things calmly, not finding this to be a surprise. Everything had ended and Huoyun Peng was free. Liu-Li should now be able to put down the matter that was burdening her.

This was a mental burden. After all, so many years had passed and she would still have to live on regardless of whether she could find her birth parents. Although Huoyun Liu-Li had no feelings toward her birth parents, she had met her mother, her birth mother. Bloodkin were still blood kin. It was said that when two blood kin appeared next to each other, there would be an amazing feeling. This had nothing to do with whether they were parent and child or siblings. It was the connection of their bloodline.

Liu-Li's mental burden could now be released. Qing Shui knew how such burdens felt. He didn't stand on ceremony and looked through the items in the Interspatial Silk Sachet. When he saw a black book which exuded a glow, he smiled. It was because the words Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation were written on it.

This was the thing that Qing Shui was interested in the most. Other than this, there was also the Great Golden Buddha Palm and Buddha Aura Great Illumination Formation. There was also quite a large

variety of precious metals, medicinal herbs and stuff like that. He tossed the five-colored cane and the Interspatial Silk Satchet into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Don't think of Qing Shui as harsh. This was a world where the strong survived. He could be considered to have done a favor to the old man by not killing him. If not for Little Fatty, he wouldn't have done so. Qing Shui wouldn't even care if they were from the Huoyun Clan. Towards people who were thinking of killing his women, how could Qing Shui possibly let them off?

With Little Fatty, Qing Shui had long planned to take over control of Buddha Sect, but he knew that it would be very difficult to accomplish. Therefore, Qing Shui knew that Little Fatty played a very important role.

Although it was very difficult for him to be able to control Buddha Sect, it wasn't the same with Little Fatty. In the future, as long as Little Fatty could get strong enough, he would be able to gain control over the Buddha Sect's Supreme Elder Group. This was Buddha Sect's most powerful existence and Diamond Reverend was one of the members of this group.

People in the Elder Association would also hope to get into the Supreme Elder Group in the future. Only after entering this group would they consider if they wished to enter the other four continents. However, those who had entered the Supreme Elder Group tended to be of a very old age with not a lot of lifespan left. Therefore, many of them wouldn't think of moving onto the other four continents.

"Later on, I'll go meet Huoyun Peng with someone," Qing Shui smiled and said to the old man.

The old man nodded. His skinny body seemed to have aged a lot suddenly. However, he seemed to finally be able to let go a lot of things as well. He looked toward Little Fatty, "Little Fatty, you can decide for yourself if you wish to follow Qing Shui or to stay in Buddha Sect. Upon my death, you'll be named the Supreme Grand Elder directly. Work hard in your cultivation. I'll give your Master all the things that you'll need."

He knew that Little Fatty was an honest and sincere person. No matter what, Buddha Sect hadn't treated him badly and he knew that Little Fatty wouldn't abandon the sect.

The nine branches in Buddha Sect, like the Diamond Sect and the Buddha Sword Sect, were basically aristocrat clans. Additionally, Joyous Meditation Sect was even a sect who specialized in Duo Cultivation. This really astonished Qing Shui, especially the way the monks in Joyous Meditation Sect dressed up. The people from this branches didn't appear too different from ordinary people. The only notable difference was their clothes that were like monk robes.

The people from Buddha Sect returned and Qing Shui was elated when he saw Little Fatty next to him. He hadn't expected that this time around, Little Fatty would play such a crucial role against Buddha Sect. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to settle things relatively peacefully.

It was because Little Fatty had made his stand and gotten the old man to take a step back. However, in the end, Qing Shui still relied on his own strength. Otherwise, it wouldn't be possible to turn the situation around. Little Fatty speaking up only allowed the problem to be settled relatively peacefully.

"Come, let's go home first!" Qing Shui said happily toward Little Fatty.

"Brother Qing Shui, the Qing Clan has a home here too?" Little Fatty said with joyful surprise.

“We’ve just bought it. In the future, this place will also be one of the Qing Clan’s residence.” Qing Shui led Little Fatty back towards the Qing Clan.

The place where they had fought was only a little distance away from the Qing Clan and they reached the residence very soon. Qing Shui removed the formation since everything had been settled. He saw the members of the Qing Clan at the door and Huoyun Liu-Li ran over with Qing Yu in her hands.

“Alright, Liu-Li, we’ll go meet Senior Huoyun in a while.”

“Mmm!” Huoyun Liu-Li nodded fiercely, tears trickling down non-stop from her face.

“Little Fatty?”

...

Many people from the Qing Clan had seen this big fatty who had a burly build and was like a giant. After all, it was hard to ignore such a big existence. The longer they looked at him, the more familiar they found him to be.

“Aunty, Sister Qing Bei...”

Back when Little Fatty was at the Qing Clan, there were only a small amount of people in the Qing Clan. Right now however, there were some few unparalleled beauties and children. Therefore, Little Fatty went into a daze, not knowing what to say.

Little Fatty felt very agitated when he saw the people from the Qing Clan. When he saw Qing Yi, he even knelt down and kowtowed respectfully. Back when he was in the Qing Clan, Qing Yi had treated him like her own son.

“Little Fatty, get up. What are you doing?” Qing Yi quickly helped Little Fatty up.

“Aunty and the Qing Clan had treated Little Fatty well. I had to make this kowtow.”

“Wow, you’re really Little Fatty!” Qing Bei also shouted out happily. Qing You and the others were also very agitated. After all, it had been close to 20 years since they had last seen each other.

Qing Shui saw that Little Fatty had kowtowed to his mother. Back then, he had heard that Little Fatty had kowtowed to her before he had left. Now that he came back after all these years, he did it once again. Qing Shui could sense that Little Fatty’s emotions were very pure.

“Mother, didn’t you always say that just one son is too little? Why don’t you take Little Fatty as your son as well?” Qing Shui smiled and said in a relaxed manner.

Qing Yi also smiled, “If Little Fatty is willing, I’m more than happy to have one more son.”

“I’m willing! ... Foster mother!”

Little Fatty once again respectfully dropped down to his knees and made nine kowtows.

Qing Shui introduced his family members to Little Fatty. Knowing that Qing Shui had gotten himself a few wives, Little Fatty happily addressed each of them as sister-in-law.



The family happily headed for the Qing Clan. Everything had ended well, and they had also brought up the story of Huoyun Liu-Li's parents. It was only now that Little Fatty understood what the story was.

Qing Shui had wanted to head to the Buddha Sword Sect with Huoyun Liu-Li, but after looking at the time, he decided to head over the next day.

Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

After Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he couldn't wait to check out the stuff the old man had given him. The thing he was most interested in was the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation. He picked up the book and read it.

Qing Shui was stunned. This Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation was an assemblage battle technique. When one succeeded in cultivating it, they would reach a phase where they would awaken a Beast Armor, and would have to choose a beast variety. For example, the old man's phantom image was like a lion. This phantom image wasn't fixed and the effects attached were different based on the choice of beast.

When Qing Shui saw this, he smiled and started to circulate a tremendous amount of spirit energy into his Niwan Palace before trying to perform the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation.

Appear!

Mm, it failed!

Qing Shui stopped for a while. It was normal to fail, but Qing Shui felt that he should have succeeded.

He wasn't afraid of failure. Again!

This was followed by several hundred consecutive failed attempts. He finally stopped when he felt dizzy. It seemed that this wasn't something which could be achieved in just a short moment. What would the old man think if he were to know that Qing Shui had wanted to succeed with his first attempt? The old man had taken ten years before he could create a phantom image himself.

After some rest, Qing Shui put off the cultivation of the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation and picked up the Great Golden Buddha Palm. It was really the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm. However, the copy which Qing Shui had gotten wasn't a complete one. His incomplete copy was the actual copy, while the old man's replicate was a complete one.

The more Qing Shui read, the more astonished he was and the more excited he became. After reading it once through, he read through from the beginning another time. He then closed his eyes and went into deep contemplation.

Suddenly, he lifted his head and waved his hand in the air.

A huge golden palm appeared, but it shattered very quickly. Qing Shui let out an excited shout. About 15 minutes later, he looked at the golden palm which had appeared before him.

It wasn't as big as the one the old man had produced and was only about ten meters in size. However, it was colored a deeper gold and was stronger. The spiritual energy on it was very powerful. It had a righteous and indestructible aura...

This was Nature Energy condensed from his spirit energy?

State of Immovable as Mountains?

Qing Shui smiled. Next, he continued to cultivate the Great Golden Buddha Palm endlessly. He only tried to create a single one since this was the foundation and Qing Shui knew the importance of setting up one's foundation.

...

At night, Qing Shui came out from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and went to Di Qing's room.

The moment he entered Di Qing's room, a burning figure immediately dashed into his arms.

"I missed you!"

Her charming and stiff voice was very seductive and Qing Shui's body heated up. He placed her down on that thick bedding, met her sexy lips, and swallowed the sweetness from Di Qing's beautiful mouth.

His hands also began skillfully undressed her. Qing Shui hadn't expected for Di Qing to be so proactive now. Thinking of the frenzy from the night before, his blood started to boil. The lady who was beautiful as a fairy kept up the most embarrassing pose and let Qing Shui thrust into her. Her beautiful cry due from the wondrous feeling of pleasure shot down from her head all the way through her back and down to her feet.

Very quickly, Di Qing's clothes left her body and her perky snow white peaks didn't show any signs of deformation even though she was lying down. It was still as perky as before and he buried his face into them...

### **Chapter 1033 - Father, Huoyun Peng, Mental Burden Removed, Some Things Couldn't Be Helped**

Qing Shui, Huoyun Liu-Li and Qing Yu headed towards the Buddha Sword Sect the next day. After one day, this matter had spread out very quickly amongst the top powers, as if it had grown a pair of wings. Although the Buddha Sect had tried to stop the news from spreading out, they weren't very successful.

Qing Shui's name was listed as 'the top person one should not trifle with' amongst the top powers. Of course, they all wanted to get close to Qing Shui and the Qing Clan, but they weren't daring enough to come forth to talk or visit them at the Qing Clan's residence.

Right now, Qing Shui felt even more at ease. The Great Golden Buddha Palm which he had cultivated last night was definitely stronger than the old man's. It could be due to cultivating the Ancient Strengthening Technique, or it might be related to the Nature Energy and other stuff.

Riding on the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, Qing Shui used his Qi of the to protect Huoyun Liu-Li and Qing Yu who was in his arms. Although the sound of the wind should be very strong, they didn't hear anything. The lass was playing happily with Qing Shui.

Qing Yu was very playful and Qing Shui looked at Huoyun Liu-Li happily as he said, "The lass is like you. I was very docile when I was young."

Huoyun Liu-Li's face turned dim, but quickly broke into a smile, "Of course my daughter is like me. Is that not good?"

"Liu-Li, don't think about it too much. Your mental burden should be released. Let them reunite. Of course, we'll need to see what your father says." Qing Shui saw the dimness in Huoyun Liu-Li's eyes and he quickly consoled her.

"I'm fine. So many years have passed. I'm very happy now. My greatest happiness in this life is to have met you. Thinking back on our encounter, it was really very incredible." When Huoyun Liu-Li mentioned these, she was especially happy.

"That's right. This is fate. Back then, I was stunned to see such a pretty elder sister with such good disposition for the first time. I was already thinking how good would it be if I can bring you home with me." Qing Shui said teasingly.

"Hmph, back then you were just a shy little boy, but right now your skin is thicker than the city's wall." Huoyun Liu-Li chided, but broke out laughing very fast. She seemed to feel very gratified when she thought of the past.

Qing Yu would also point her finger to some flying demonic beasts at the far distance happily. Every time she saw one, she would point to them excitedly as she shouted.

The Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant was very fast and considering that the journey to the Buddha Sword Sect wasn't very far, they soon arrived at the Buddha Mountain's Buddha Sword Sect.

No one had stopped them on their way up and they only got off the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant when they reached the top of the mountain. Within a day, Qing Shui became famous in the entire Buddha Sword Sect, which was why someone very quickly came out to the door to welcome him.

An old man was in the lead and there were over ten people behind him. Qing Shui could guess what status they held after he sensed their abilities. Moreover, the dignified aura that the old man exuded also gave him some clues. Even if he wasn't the Buddha Sword Sect's sovereign, his status wouldn't be that low either.

There was another old man behind the first one who kept staring at them. He could sense a sinister aura from him, but it wasn't something which made Qing Shui concerned.

"Hello, Qing Shui. I'm Huoyun Peng's father." The old man in the lead looked at Qing Shui and said with slight awkwardness.

When Qing Shui heard his introduction, he knew what the other party was thinking. He was trying to forge a connection of kinship with them. Before he spoke, the old man's voice rang out again.

"You're Peng'er's lass, the two of you look so much alike. It's been so many years, Peng'er didn't tell us. We have let you suffer."

Qing Shui was stunned. He had seen shameless people, but not one who was to this extent. He looked at the old man calmly and said, "Hello!"

After that, Qing Shui turned to Huoyun Liu-Li. She already knew who wanted to kill her, but she was only able to live because they didn't know her. She said without any expression, "Where is Huoyun Peng?"

Huoyun Liu-Li's words were very clear and the Buddha Sword Sect's sovereign knew what she meant. He felt very resentful. This was his own granddaughter. If she agreed to acknowledge him as her grandfather, then Qing Shui would be his grandson-in-law.

"Liu-Li, this is a Youth Retaining Pellet and this is a Jade Phoenix Pellet. Take them as Grandfather's meeting gift for you." The old man took out two porcelain bottles.

"Thank you for your kind thoughts. I still have things to attend to. Qing Shui, let's go look for Huoyun Peng!" her last sentence was directed to Qing Shui.

Huoyun Liu-Li couldn't forgive the person who wanted to kill her, moreover it was her own grandfather. On the way back from Demon Gate, the two people from the Buddha Sword Sect had wanted to kill her.

"Biao`er, bring them over!" The old man let out a sigh and said.

"Yes, Father!"

A middle-aged man walked out, before he smiled to Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li and said, "Please follow me!"

"Thank you!"

Qing Shui smiled and said before he left together with Qing Yu and Huoyun Liu-Li.

Huoyun Peng was the Buddha Sword Sect Sovereign's fifth son. Which son was this Biao`er? Qing Shui decided not to give it much thought. Right now, the thing that was on his mind the most was if Huoyun Peng wasn't someone good, he wouldn't mind killing a few people from the Buddha Sword Sect.

On the way, Qing Shui realized that the place where Huoyun Peng was staying at was very similar to where Mo Hongluo had stayed. Both places were equally remote and in the same direction.

"Fifth brother, see who's here to visit you today!"

Before they entered, the man's clear voice rang out, as he pushed the door open to the courtyard. This was a very remote place, but the environment was good. The trees were well-matched with the design in the courtyard, it looked very pleasing and quiet.

When Qing Shui saw Huoyun Peng, he was also astonished. Huoyun Peng was considered to be very strong for his age. Although he couldn't be compared to Qing Shui and Little Fatty, for his age, Huoyun Peng was someone that could definitely be considered as a great genius at his level.

Another thing was that the contouring between Huoyun Liu-Li's and Huoyun Peng's brows and nose were exactly the same. The man looked at Huoyun Liu-Li in a daze and casted a quick glance at Qing Shui.

Staying here, Huoyun Peng didn't know what had happened outside. For all these years, he had been living like an ascetic monk. However, an indescribable feeling grew in him when he saw Huoyun Liu-Li, it was a very familiar and amazing feeling.

Huoyun Peng seemed to have forgotten to ask Huoyun Biao who this person was or to even ask Huoyun Liu-Li directly. Right now, he was stunned by that amazing feeling.

“Hello, I am Huoyun Liu-Li.”

Her soft voice sounded like exploding thunder to Huoyun Peng, even his body trembled, “Lass, you’re Liu-Li lass, you’re my daughter.”

Huoyun Biao nodded to Qing Shui and left. Qing Shui carried Qing Yu and didn’t leave. He didn’t know what the situation was like in the Huoyun Clan and although a vicious tiger wouldn’t kill its own kids, sometimes humans are simply worse than beasts.

Huoyun Liu-Li looked in a daze at this handsome man who appeared to be slightly down and out, “Do you still remember this daughter?”

“I remember. Your father has failed you, but I’ve never once forgotten about you and your mother. Father has been working hard all along and hoped that one day our family could’ve been reunited. I’ve always been working hard...”

“If I were to ask you to leave this place now, will you?” Huoyun Liu-Li looked at the man and said seriously.

“I will. Daughter, why are you here? Do they know that you’re called Huoyun Liu-Li...” Suddenly Huoyun Peng appeared to be very anxious and worried.

“Father... It’s alright now. Everything’s over.”

“Over? They are willing to give way?” Huoyun Peng was very clear about what kind of people they were and thus looked at Huoyun Liu-Li in shock.

“Father, this is my husband. He had brought me along and fought his way here. I’m here to bring Father with me to reunite with Mother. Please leave with me!” Huoyun Liu-Li’s face was tears stricken.

Huoyun Peng walked over, tried three times to reach out his hands and carefully wiped off Huoyun Liu-Li’s tears.

Huoyun Liu-Li threw herself into Huoyun Peng’s arms and cried very hard. Huoyun Peng couldn’t help as he cried too.

After a while, Huoyun Peng and Huoyun Liu-Li walked towards Qing Shui. “Thank you. This must be Yu`er!”

Huoyun Peng took out a small wooden figurine. It was a wooden carving of a young lass and he handed it to Qing Yu. “I didn’t have any gifts prepared for you. I’ll give you this!”

Qing Yu was very happy to receive the wooden figurine and Huoyun Liu-Li broke into a smile too. She knew that this little wooden figurine was an image of her when she was young. Before she said anything, Huoyun Peng had taken out a box.

When he opened it, many wooden figurines were revealed. They were about the same as the one from before, but they were in different postures. Their expressions were different as well. Some of them were crying, some were smiling, some were sitting, and some were lying down.

“Liu-Li, my memory of you is when you were only at this age. In the future, Father will carve you a wooden figurine every year.” Huoyun Peng handed Huoyun Liu-Li the box.

“Father, this is the best present I have seen! Let’s go and meet Mother!” Huoyun Liu-Li said to Huoyun Peng.

“Alright. Lass, can Father go and have a talk with them first? After all, I’m a member of the Huoyun Clan and I’d like to tell them about my departure. Sometimes, there are things which can’t be helped.” Huoyun Peng hesitated before he said softly.

“As our parents’ kids, this is something we should do. Liu-Li and I will go outside and wait for senior!” Qing Shui smiled and said.

Huoyun Liu-Li held the box in her arms and nodded.

Before they left, Liu-Li let Qing Yu call Huoyun Peng ‘grandfather’. Having accepted the wooden figurine from Huoyun Peng, Qing Yu did so with a very crisp voice. It made Huoyun Peng so happy that he played with Qing Yu for a while before he gave her back to Qing Shui with a little hint of unwillingness.

Back then, his own daughter Liu-Li wasn’t even as old as this lass when they were separated. He didn’t even have a chance to enjoy a happy family life before he was put through the tremendous pain of separation. This separation ended up being over 30 years and just the thought of it made him felt aggrieved.

Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li took the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant and flew away, as they headed outside the Buddha Mountain.

Huoyun Peng knew how powerful the Buddha Sect was. To think that this young man had succeeded to accomplish something that he himself didn’t have the confidence to, even after he had worked hard for over 30 years. He was very astonished. He headed to the direction of the main hall, as he also wanted to know what had happened in detail.

Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li waited at the foot of the mountain. There were still tear stains on Huoyun Liu-Li’s face. She looked at the wooden figurines and how they were carefully polished. Each figurine was carved out very delicately, with his heart poured in.

“We’ll head to Demon Gate later and let your father meet your mother. Your family has reunited, you should put down the burden in your heart now. They do love you, both of them.” Qing Shui was very happy as well.

“Qing Shui, thank you!”

“Mmm, seems like you’ve forgotten again. I shall punish you with our house rules tonight.” Qing Shui grinned.

“I’m not scared of you.” Huoyun Liu-Li threw Qing Shui a charming glance.

Not long later Huoyun Peng came out, threading in the air. Qing Shui let him land on the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant. Huoyun Peng now knew the whole story. He didn’t even know that the Buddha Sect had wanted to kill Liu-Li until earlier.

He was infuriated. Although he could guess this, he hadn't expected Liu-Li to appear. The Huoyun Clan wanted him to stay, but he still decided to leave.

### **Chapter 1034 Reunion, Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation Learned, Earth Diamond Bear, Beast Soul**

Together with Qing Yu, the three of them left Buddha Mountain and flew toward Demon Gate. This time around, Qing Shui stood a slight distance away from them to allow Huoyun Liu-Li and Huoyun Peng to chat.

The lass was carried by Huoyun Liu-Li, but she got familiar with Huoyun Peng very quickly. Huoyun Peng carried Qing Yu and was saying some things, occasionally crying and smiling.

Father and daughter. They were father and daughter connected by blood and there was nothing which couldn't be resolved between them. Qing Shui stood a distance away and didn't try to listen to what they were saying, although, if he wished to, it would be a simple feat for someone of his cultivation level.

Huoyun Peng would also occasionally look at Qing Shui. He now knew how terrifying this young man was and even Buddha Sect wasn't able to fend him off. Or rather, even if they could fend him off, they would still have to pay a terrible price.

"Father, what are your plans for the future?" Huoyun Liu-Li smiled and asked.

Huoyun Peng was stunned before he said, "After your mother and I were forced to give you away to someone else, we were both forcibly brought back by our families. We wanted to escape but weren't able to. Therefore, I've always put great effort into cultivating so that we can reunite in the future. Now that we're going to be reunited, I realize that I don't have any other plans. I just think that it'll be good that our family can be together."

"Why don't you and mother stay at my foster parents' place for a while? They are also the people I love the most." Huoyun Liu-Li smiled and said.

"This is something we should do. Even if you didn't mention this, we'll still go. You're our daughter, but at the same time, you're also their daughter. We are all family." Huoyun Peng said solemnly.

"Liu-Li is very happy to see that Father is a very responsible person. It has been so many years, but Liu-Li is considered lucky. I have my foster parents, Qing Shui, the Qing Clan, and now I have my parents and this little lass. Liu-Li feels that I'm the most blissful person in the world." Huoyun Liu-Li was speaking the truth. At this moment, she really felt very blessed.

...

They arrived at Demon Gate very quickly. Qing Shui's Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant had already become a symbol and no matter where it was, no one would dare to stop it. The Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant just directly flew towards the familiar location.

They landed a distance away and then walked over. The old man and Mo Hongluo were already standing a distance away and looking at them. Although they were very far away, Qing Shui could still see that Mo Hongluo was very uneasy.

This unease was a yearning, anxiety, and agitation...

The old man walked over slowly and Huoyun Peng bowed respectfully to him, "Uncle!"

"Hmph, Liu-Li is already calling me Grandfather." The old man seemed to be very dissatisfied.

"Father-in-law!"

"Alright, go over. Go have a good chat with Hongluo." The old man waved his hand.

Huoyun Peng looked toward Huoyun Liu-Li and Qing Shui and nodded, before he walked toward Mo Hongluo uneasily.

"Great-grandfather!" Qing Yu smiled and called the old man.

"You're such a sweet little lass. It's hard for me not to adore you," the old man carried Qing Yu and said happily. At this moment, the love and joy on his face weren't mixed with any impurities at all. They were very pure feelings.

Qing Shui was very clear that although the lass was still young, she could get people to like her very easily. Her big crystal-like eyes made her appear to be very intelligent, cute and showed her potential in being an imp.

After very long, Huoyun Peng and Mo Hongluo walked over, their eyes still red. Right now, both of them were wearing a happy smile. Huoyun Liu-Li went up and held their hands.

At this moment, Huoyun Liu-Li's tears were like a flowing river, trickling down her beautiful face which was like white jade.

"Father, Mother!"

Huoyun Peng hugged his daughter and then Mo Hongluo.

It wasn't early anymore and thus they stayed for dinner. Dinner was very sumptuous and everyone who came were all the direct descendants of Demon Gate. They were all Mo Hongluo's siblings. Of course, there were still a few members of the younger generation, but they were all the most outstanding in the clan.

The old man had intentionally gotten everyone in the clan who had potential to get to know Qing Shui. Regardless, they were kin and were considered to be closer. Of course, how it would be dependent on what Qing Shui thinks.

Qing Shui clearly knew what was going on. The old man had given Liu-Li the Holy Bracelet and knew that the old man was considered to have put in a great investment. However, when compared with Buddha Sect, Qing Shui was more satisfied with how Demon Gate had dealt with the situation. At the very least, Demon Gate valued kinship more.

Mo Zitong was around as well. He even had a few rounds of drinks with Qing Shui. He had placed down the burden in his heart as well. It wasn't because Qing Shui was his relative now, but was because Qing Shui had defeated Buddha Sect's Supreme Grand Elder. The two of them weren't on the same level.



At night, Qing Shui and Liu-Li were brought to the same manor, while Huoyun Peng naturally went to Mo Hongluo's place. The couple who had reunited after over 30 years would naturally have a lot of things to say. All the years of yearning...

After dinner, Qing Shui just gave an excuse and left. No one said anything and Huoyun Liu-Li just casually mentioned that he had gone for his training. The others weren't astonished. For a young man to be so powerful, even if his talent surpassed that of others he would still need to put in hard work. This also stimulated some people from Demon Gate and the old man smiled as he watched them, not saying a word.

Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

Qing Shui once again cultivated the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation. In the five continents, there were too few people who could cultivate this. After chatting with Demon Gate's old man, Qing Shui also knew a little about it.

Although there weren't many Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation's in the five continents, there were many in the other four. Of course, the conditions required for cultivating this was the same and the people there would all pick this up when their spirit energy reached 10,000 stars. The secret manual to the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation was exactly the same and as long as one was successful, he would be able to awaken something which was like a beast soul which could come in many forms and varieties. Their prowess would also be very different and of course, there would be people who had awakened the same beast soul.

It might not necessarily be the case whereby an awakened lion was definitely stronger than a Jade Mouse. It was also not dependent on the size of the phantom image of the beast form after it was awakened. It was said that these were related to one's blood lineage, spirit energy, and martial techniques.

Failure!

...

Qing Shui had become numb to this very long ago. However, he continued to try relentlessly, even using the Nature Energy and other things. After failing, he would sit down and read the description written in the manual.

The Qi of flowed rapidly throughout his body. The force from the Shield attack and Nature Energy had a great explosive impact. Qing Shui meridian channels were basically all cleared, with the exceptions of some secret meridian channels he had no idea of. If he hadn't cleared a heavenly meridian by accident, he would never have known where they were positioned.

This time around, Qing Shui suddenly felt that the heavenly meridians he had cleared seemed to be suddenly in pain. He channeled his Qi of Ancient Strengthening Technique. Suddenly, Qing Shui's State of Immovable as Mountains pulsated and his strong aura on his body also increased by a lot. Then, it felt as if something was going to be peeled off from his body.

Pfft!

The “pellet” from the State of Immovable as Mountains suddenly increased by one-third. Qing Shui then felt an even more majestic force flowing out from it.

Roar!

Qing Shui stared blankly at the phantom image around him. It was a phantom image in a faint gold color. It was only three meters tall, but seemed very strong. It completely encompassed him

To think that his beast soul had awakened the State of Immovable as Mountains...

His consciousness gained an additional information.

Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation!

Earth Diamond Bear!

Qing Shui was stunned, but he hadn't expected that his 化兽 (Demonic Beast Armor) was the Earth Diamond Bear. The Earth Diamond Bear was the king of all bear-typed demonic beasts, the strongest existence amongst all bear-typed demonic beasts. It was said that its might would not lose out even to legendary dragons and phoenixes.

Right now, Qing Shui felt that dragons and phoenixes exist. He thought of the Nirvanic Fruit in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and how carefully the Fire Bird had guarded it and felt that dragons and phoenixes definitely exist in the World of the Nine Continents. It was just that in his previous life, these creatures had been treated as gods.

In the ancient times, many demonic beasts were comparable to dragons and phoenixes.

Qing Shui was very agitated now. He hadn't expected that the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation he had awakened was the Earth Diamond Bear. The power of the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation had no relation to its size, but had a greater relevance to the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation's blood lineage.

Qing Shui quickly read on.

Adolescent phase, increase strength and spirit energy by one fold.

Once it was used, it would continue to deplete spirit energy!

Qing Shui smiled. This was too powerful. And to think that this was only in the adolescent phase and his strength was increased to be twice as powerful. The best thing was that it was not applied to physical strength but overall strength. It seemed that if it becomes stronger, it'll also have powerful divine techniques. It was just that he didn't expect his beast soul to be an Earth Diamond Bear, something which might not appear once in a billion beast soul awakening.

Qing Shui wasn't afraid that his spirit energy would be depleted. The rate at which his spirit energy recovery was much stronger than others. Moreover, his Yin-Yang Image was constantly circulating and recovering his spirit energy, tempering his muscles and bones as well as his internal organs. The Yin-Yang Image had given Qing Shui too much help.

What had made Qing Shui the happiest, was that his spirit energy was not restricted by the world's pressure. This was good. He felt that he could head directly to Northern Sacred Lu Continent to deal with Lion King's Ridge.

Qing Shui recalled the old man's Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation. Qing Shui didn't know what phase that phantom beast image was, but he could sense that his own would not lose out to the old man's.

In the time that followed, Qing Shui spent his time cultivating the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation. The method to do so was very simple, which was to consistently use spirit energy to maintain the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation's form.

This cultivation made Qing Shui very happy. It was because he could continue with his other cultivation while he kept up the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation. For example, he could train his Great Golden Buddha Palm.

Time passed by very quickly and he would rest when he ran out of spirit energy. There were Spirit Gathering Formations in the area and he recovered very quickly. Moreover, he also had the Arhat Rosary Beads which brought him monstrous recovery rates.

Time passed by just like that, one day in the real world was the equivalent of 100 days for Qing Shui. Although his Earth Diamond Bear was still in the adolescent phase, it had increased in size by about one foot. This was progress and it made Qing Shui extremely happy; it was good as long as there was progress. However, Qing Shui's Great Golden Buddha Palm had already reached the second wave.

The cultivation of his Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation only required him to keep it up. Therefore, Qing Shui spent most of his cultivating time on the Great Golden Buddha Palm.

What Qing Shui wanted was primarily to strengthen his foundations. Otherwise, he felt that he could reach the 3rd, 4th, 5th, or even 6th wave for the Great Golden Buddha Palm. After all, he was already at the Sword of Sixth Wave.

This time around, he had plenty of time, and he understood many things. This was why he took it one step at a time. The prowess of this Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm was definitely very strong and heaven-defying. He hoped that this could become a powerful trump card for him.

Even with the second wave of the Great Golden Buddha Palm, Qing Shui already felt that it was very strong. He used his spiritual confinement, and especially with the effect of the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation, Qing Shui felt that its confinement strength or the prowess of its slap was strong enough to create a cavity even in the sky.

### **Chapter 1035 - Incident Over, Fourth Wave Great Golden Buddha Palm**

The Great Golden Buddha Palm that was cast using spirit energy could be classified as a spirit technique. With the Arhat Rosary Beads, Qing Shui can ignore the rules of heaven and earth when using spirit energy.

Already at two Golden Palm prints, Qing Shui was satisfied with his progress. In regards to the Buddha Aura Great Illumination Formation, Qing Shui had already looked over it during his rest period. There wasn't anything special about it, with his foundation in formations he could easily understand its makeup. All that was left was to find time to experiment later.

Furthermore, he had the Five-colored Rod. Qing Shui planned to leave some time to smelt it onto the Big Dipper Sword. He already had this idea when he had first gotten it, since he had no intentions of using the rod as a weapon, thus he decided to smelt it into the Big Dipper Sword. Hopefully, this would increase his strength in spirit energy.

It was already midnight by the time he came out, however Qing Shui had to make his way to Huoyun Liu-Li's room. It would have been better if he had no women around, otherwise he would not be able to hold it. When he traveled before, there was a time spanning months to half a year where he would not touch any woman. He had been busy and under quite a bit of pressure, but in between there would still be several women that he would meet up with. Of course, he was happy because he truly loved them.

After Qing Shui arrived in Liu Li's room, he noticed that she was not sleeping yet, but their daughter was sound asleep. Afterwards, Qing Shui carried Huoyun Liu-li to the living room and lingered there for a long time. Now that the matter that had been gnawing at her heart had been solved, Huoyun Liu-Li was more relaxed. She and Qing Shui boldly lingered...

The next day Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li left. Leaving at the same time were Huoyun Peng and Mo Hongluo. The old man did not keep them since they already experienced much hardship.

At night, Qing Shui discovered that there was a different air about the two of them. They seemed to have become younger. Moreover, he could feel Mo Hongluo's Qi movement. She will have a breakthrough soon.

Now that the blockade in her heart had been resolved, the bottleneck will be broken through eventually.

Huoyun Peng's strength improved by quite a bit, but he was bounded by the rules of Heaven and Earth. His body also experienced a wonderful change, but he may not have realized it yet, he had a spiritual breakthrough.

At last a reunion, the matter here should be put aside.

Qing Shui and crew went towards Fair Wind City. They planned to stay there for some time. No matter what, Central Continent was their home.

Huoyun Peng and Mo Hongluo's appearance made members of the Qing Clan happy. Qing Shui wanted to introduce Huoyun Peng to his mother and uncles.

Now that everything was settled, it would be best to celebrate with a banquet. Especially since the return of Little Fattie, this was the best result that they could have asked for.

The Qing Clan made themselves at home in Fair Wind City. However, they did not invite Huoyun Peng and Mo Hongluo to settle here with them since they seem to have a bad impression of Central Continent.

They only stayed in the Qing Clan home for two days. Had they not hated to part with Liu-Li they probably would not have even stayed. Finally, the two of them left for Greencloud Continent's Hundred Miles City.

“Honey, if you have free time come with Qing Shui and your baby girl to visit us in Hundred Miles City. We have decided to settle there.”

Huoyun Liu-li was reluctant, but nodded her head. This was alright, if there was time in the future they could stay over for one or two months.

Waving goodbye with Qing Shui, Huoyun Peng and Mo Hongluo parted. They both had mounts. On top of that, Huoyun Peng’s strength could intimidate any party, therefore their safety should not be an issue.

Qing Shui had also informed Huoyun Peng several things about the General Manor, Hundred Miles City, and Heavenly Palace. Huoyun Peng could easily see through Qing Shui’s intention.

.....

The Qianyu Clan and Nian Clan were situated near the eastern borders of Central Continent, while Qing Shui was situated to the west of the center. It could not be called close in terms of distance for gathering together.

Qingyu Clan probably does not know Qing Shui was in Central Continent. Qing Shui shook his head after thinking for a bit. Being far apart in distance, plus they were not on the same level, thus they might not be aware of the incident with the Buddha Sect.

Three days passed by, Qing Shui and members of the Qing Clan stayed indoors. Since it was a rare opportunity for some peace, members of the Qing Clan entered a nerve-wrecking cultivation state.

In the Qing Clan, there were already several Martial Emperors such as Yiye Jiange, Canghai Mingyue, Di Qing, Mingyue Gelou, Luan Luan and himself. Di Chen who had left was also Martial Emperor level.

They had rapid progress because they were all people innately talented and with formidable constitutions. The Qing Clan’s original members were progressing quickly, which was faster than before, but Qing Shui was still not satisfied. However, there was no other way, food had to be eaten a bite at a time.

Qing Shui looked at Mingyue Gelou. This pure, dignified and composed woman went from someone who knew nothing about cultivations to her current level. Qing Shui felt she was the one with the greatest achievement.

Qing Shui grasped her hand while browsing at the fish swimming in the pond. Qing Ming was cultivating. Out of all his women, she was the quietest. Her demeanor always showing satisfaction. She always smiled when looking at Qing Shui.

Mingyue Gelou was passionately in love with the man that had changed her life forever.

Holding her hand, looking at her satisfied smile, the bindi between her eyebrows, and her dignified composure, Qing Shui could not help but be entranced by her temperament every time.

“Look at the fish that are coupled together, spending everyday together. They look happy, if we could be like this it would be nice.”

Mingyue Gelou was older than Qing Shui, there were not many changes compared how she was when Qing Shui first met her. The only difference was her temperament being even better than before, her slender body became more full-bodied, in a way it looked mature and alluring.

“Qing Shui, do you not feel happy being together with everyone? You’re a man with many things on your shoulder. If it was not for your sacrifice, we would not have the happiness we have now.”

“That’s right. Time passed so quickly, Yuchang had only been two years old back then, now she was already twenty something.” He did not know why he had said this, but the more he thought about it, the deeper the feelings of reminiscence got that he could not express in words.

“Right, did I get old?” Mingyue Gelou seemed to have thought of something and laughed.

“Not at all, you are more womanly than before.” Qing Shui embraced her full-bodied waist, his eyes staring at her breasts.

“Really?”

Mingyue Gelou became more cheerful compared to before since she and Qing Shui had been married for so long. She had been a very shy woman before, but asking that question now the bindi between her brows were just as bright.

Qing Shui answered her by directly kissing her tender and sexy lips.

“Ah, Qing Shui, not here...”

.....

These last few days, Qing Shui and members of the Qing Clan had spent their time to the fullest. Since they were not lacking in money, they spent all their time on cultivation. The Qing Clan had opened a shop in Fair Wind City. The shop was run by Qing Shui’s uncle and aunt. Their strength had been raised by Xiantian Golden Pellet, thus they currently could not make a breakthrough. Though, there might be a method to allow them to breakthrough in the future.

Besides, Qing Shui had a free pass to go anywhere. Those that were in the commercial industry wanted to affiliate themselves with the Qing Clan. Since this was something that could be used to their benefit, they would take these relationships when they needed to.

Qing Shui’s Beast Transformation Armor increased by a little over a meter, but it was in its infancy. Although he felt that the infancy period was just about to pass, Qing Shui was in full anticipation. On the other hand, the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm had the greatest progress.

Fourth Wave!

This left Qing Shui excited. Its power was stronger than the elder’s fifth wave by several folds. Of course, this was under the effect of Beast Transformation Armor.

This time, Luo-Li’s matter had been settled quickly. Qing Shui had originally thought that it required a lot more time, he had not foreseen it being dealt with so quickly. After one week’s time, Qing Shui had members of the Qing Clan cultivate even more. Little Fatty was also staying at the Qing Clan’s residence.

Qing Shui decided he would fly towards Duanmu City. It was about the right time to visit them since he had been here for awhile. Almost two years had passed since his last visit, though two years on the World of the Nine Continents was not much. However, he felt the pressure of time as he had made plans.

By himself, Qing Shui's speed would be fast. Nine Continents Steps!

Qing Shui knew Nine Continents Steps requirement to level up was to use it a lot. Thus, Qing Shui had been using Nine Continents Steps every day. He would travel to one place and immediately return. These two trips would perfectly spend the one cycle of Nine Continents Steps.

Arriving at Duanmu manor, the guard had not changed. Without much effort, he had recognized Qing Shui immediately. One person walked up to greet while the other person walked towards Duanmu manor.

"Mister Qing!"

"Is the Lady in?" Qing Shui asked with a smile.

"Yes, yes, I will lead you there!"

Qing Shui waved his hand, "I will go there myself!"

Entering the Duanmu mansion, there were not many noticeable changes. In the spacious courtyard there were several people, all of which were members of the Duanmu Clan. However, Qing Shui had not detected any formidable energy.

Just before entering the backyard he had seen the guard from earlier. After greeting Qing Shui again the guard left. Once Qing Shui entered the familiar backyard, he had seen his Lady Duanmu, Yu Ruyan!

"I missed you!" Qing Shui smiled and walked over.

Their relationship was a complicated feeling. They had the most intimate moments, but it was at the wrong time. Afterwards, there had never been a chance to meet again. His last departure had already pried open the door to her heart.

Yu Ruyan's blushed unconsciously. This man had matured, even if they were to be together, nobody would say a word. His age range was already equivalent to hers. By appearance alone, no one would be able to tell.

Before Yu Ruyan had time to respond, her uncertain feelings were softly grasped. She could not help but glare at Qing Shui for an instant. She had been struggling with her feelings for him, but over time, it had slowly changed.

This change was something she did not dare think of in the past. The incident that had occurred before made her want to die. This man never forced her, but gave her absolute freedom to do what she wanted. Maybe it was because they had both been in a life and death situation, as they say true feelings arise from adversity. His existence had been clearly imprinted in her memory, spirit and body...

"How come you're in Central Continent?" Yu Ruyan struggled, but could not break free. She glared at Qing Shui with resentment, but allowed Qing Shui to continue holding her.

"I miss you, so I came to see you. I'm still waiting for you to marry me." Qing Shui was smiling, but he was very serious.

Yu Ruyan body moved, her expression was unnatural, lowering her head she said: "Qing Shui, I've already married once and also have a daughter. How will others see me, see us?"

"Do you really care how other people will see us? I only want to know if you have me in your heart or not?" Qing Shui asked with panic, he was not sure of the outcome. Though they had known each other for several years, the time they spend seeing each other was little. However, she was a traditional woman. Qing Shui inadvertently broke his way in, else he would have no chance.

### **Chapter 1036 - Voiceless Resonance, Wondrous Appearance, Divine Bodies**

Qing Shui looked at Yu Ruyan. The way he addressed her changed from Lady to directly calling her by her name. Looking at the silent Yu Ruyan, his heart was unsettled.

This feeling was like a vase suspended in midair that could fall and shatter at any moment. This woman he cared a lot about, Yu Ruyan, was like a vase that could easily shatter. Any negligence on Qing Shui's part could shatter her, therefore he had always been careful.

Yu Ruyan kept her silence for a while before raising her head to look at the cautious Qing Shui. Her heart was warm. This man was always cautious around her and had always cared a lot about her. She could feel it all. This feeling was pleasantly sweet, just like the feeling of being spoiled. Earlier he had said that he missed her and immediately came to see her.

"I have you in my heart but..."

"Then no need for 'but', I want to hear you say you love me," Qing Shui said softly while he tried to push his luck further by grasping her hand in one hand and embracing her waist in the other.

Yu Ruyan was at a loss for words, nevertheless her face blushed in embarrassment. Seeing her skin that was as soft as snow flushed red, Qing Shui almost impulsively kissed her but resisted his urge, so as to not scare her away.

"You jerk, don't push your luck," Yu Ruyan lowered her head a little, her voice was quiet.

Qing Shui watched as this mature and graceful woman displayed a bashful and delicate feminine attitude. This type of charm could take a life. Let alone how he was holding her hand and waist at the same time.

"Sister Ruyan, how about I call you sister? Just say it once, I really want to hear it!" Qing Shui's heart trembled a little in shame. In front of this woman, his words were a bit petulant and pouty. Luckily it was not to a degree that would leave people with goosebumps.

Yu Ruyan was getting softhearted. Unprecedentedly, She had lightly embraced his neck and said softly into his ears, "I love you!"

The soft voice that reached Qing Shui's ears was like heavenly music that spiraled about, causing his ears to itch. The softness in her voice made Qing Shui unconsciously embrace Yu Ruyan's waist tightly.



Yu Ruyan sighed without saying another word. Qing Shui had already let go of her hand, now both of his hands were wrapped around her waist. Yu Ruyan's hands were placed on his shoulder. She looked directly into his eyes.

Her breasts were firmly pressed against Qing Shui's chest. Qing Shui looked at Yu Ruyan, "Ruyan, I love you!"

Qing Shui had rarely said this before, because he knew that these three words could not be said casually. Especially in his past life, he had never spoken these three words to anyone before.

He loved his parents, but he was not good at expressing himself. Although in the village he never expressed himself to his parents, he loved them dearly. However, he had never told them during his lifetime.

On the subject of a man and woman, Qing Shui had stopped on the theory of it in his past life. Although he had a girlfriend, he would only use the word 'like' rather than love.

Love, this word should be spoken by as few people as possible. This was a responsibility; this was heart...

In this life, these words were used more frequently in the past couple years. He had said it to his mother. Every son and daughter would love their parents. This was love on a family level.

Others included his women. He originally loved all of them, now that most of them had children, he would say it out loud. After he said it he finally found out that it felt good. Upon hearing that they loved him back, it felt just as nice. Now that he knew, there was a need in saying it.

Before, he had always felt that love was supposed to be kept in the heart, not something that was said in words. He still agreed with this thought, especially when empty words were compared to actions. However, sometimes the feelings of love needed to be expressed.

Hearing Qing Shui's words, Yu Ruyan lowered her head slightly. She was at a loss for words, her elegant and refined face turned red.

Qing Shui laughed, this traditional woman was very similar to himself. However, he was a man, thus there were times where he had to be thick-skinned.

"It's been so long, we should kiss..." This was not the first time Qing Shui acted this way. He had only done this to Huoyun Liu-li and Canghai Mingyue. Though the current situation made him feel uneasy, it was still very exciting. It felt like blood was rushing to his head. It would seem that he would need to strengthen himself more in the future but this talk would come later...

Yu Ruyan did not expect this and stared blankly at Qing Shui. She then extended her hand and knocked Qing Shui's head, "I already told you not to push your luck, if you speak any further then release me."

Looking at the woman that was part displeased and part happy, Qing Shui did not force anything on her. He rubbed his head and pretended to be in pain. With his other hand, he held her tightly.

"To murder your own husband. My head is damaged. Sister please kiss me or I won't be able to sleep," Qing Shui made a small fuss and closed in.

“Alright, stop pretending,” Yu Ruyan laughed and rubbed his head a little. She knew that she had not used any strength when she hit him.

Sudden footsteps could be heard. Before they had the chance to separate, the two that were in an embrace saw Duanmu Lingshuang and Hu Yanlin with their child coming over. Although they were a ways out everything could be seen clearly.

Yu Ruyan flustered and pushed Qing Shui away, secretly, grudgingly, glaring at him once, then she turned to look at the group that was slowly approaching.

Their child already learned how to walk, but he was very naughty. Qing Shui was very curious. Duanmu Lingshuang was cool and elegant and Hu Yanlin was straightforward and honest, he did not know who this little fella resembled. He was quite handsome, at least a third like Duanmu Lingshuang. Moreover, Hu Yanlin was bold looking but not ugly.

With Qing Shui’s help last time, Hu Yanlin’s strength had improved immensely within the last two years. Though he did not have formidable innate talent, his accidental consumption of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Fruit with his current strength would allow him to be an overlord in Duanmu City.

“Mother, the mister is here!” Hu Yanlin greeted Yu Ruyan respectfully first and then greeted Qing Shui.

Last time he had given the small fella a gift, this time he gave him some Fragrance Fruits to eat.

“Mother!”

Duanmu Lingshuang was happy. He could tell by the expression on her face. Duanmu Lingshuang hugged Yu Ruyan’s arm and signaled a greeting to both Qing Shui and Hu Yanlin before walking to the side with her mother.

“Mister, let’s go rest over there. Yanlin is happy that he could see Mister,” Hu Yanlin, who was holding onto the hand of his son, said to Qing Shui with a smile.

Qing Shui laughed, he had given too much to Hu Yanlin before. Hu Yanlin naturally had seen Qing Shui and Yu Ruyan embracing, but he did not ask. As if pretending nothing had happened, he deeply respected Qing Shui from the bottom of his heart.

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“Mother, when did Qing Shui get here?” Duanmu Lingshuang asked while laughing. She seemed to have understood a few things. Even her attitude had changed. She was no longer as cold as before.

Especially since the birth of her son, this created the greatest change in her life. She understood that raising a child was not an easy thing. Naturally after her marriage with Hu Yanlin, she knew that a single woman being the pillar of the Duanmu Clan was not a simple feat. More importantly, there was no one that could understand her since the death of her father. She had never seen any men get close enough to her mother, even though she had once suspected her mother and Qing Shui’s relationship.

In the beginning, she had been resistant but she had never seen her mother and Qing Shui overstep their bounds. Now that she had seen her mother being intimate with a man, she did not feel any displeasure.

“15 minutes before you arrived.” It was the first-time Yu Ruyan felt flustered in front of her daughter.

Yu Ruyan was at ease with her daughter. She knew her daughter’s personality well. Yu Ruyan had cherished her daughter during the years of her daughter’s upbringing. Yu Ruyan did not even dare raise her voice because this was the last shelter to the loneliness within her heart. She did not dare shatter the only thing holding her together spiritually and mentally.

That was the reason why she distanced herself from Qing Shui when she realized her daughter had feelings for him. However, as though fate was playing games with her, she had done the inexcusable thing.

Had her daughter liked him too, Yu Ruyan would have never revealed her true feelings even if she was in love with Qing Shui. She would have silently and willingly watched the two of them become an item.

Maternal love!

However, her daughter was already married. Yu Ruyan understood her daughter’s personality. Her daughter would not share a man with any other woman. Therefore, when it was known that Qing Shui already had several women, her favorable impression of him dissipated.

“Lingshuang, don’t overthink it. Him and I are just friends, it is not what you think,” Yu Ruyan said after sighing.

Duanmu Lingshuang was exceptionally intelligent. The moment she arrived and saw them, especially seeing Yu Ruyan’s expression, she had understood everything. That expression was a maiden in love, containing bits of happiness and fluster.

“What was I thinking? Mother is the one with a guilty conscience,” Duanmu Lingshuang said while laughing.

“How dare you tease your own mother?” Yu Ruyan lightly stroked Duanmu Lingshuang’s head.

“Mother, you’ve done well taking care of all the troubles these last couple years!” Duanmu Lingshuang embraced Yu Ruyan.

Yu Ruyan was surprised and embraced her daughter. This time her eyes became moist. Her daughter grew up, a real grown up. She already had her own children so she knew that being a parent was not easy.

“Silly child, why are you suddenly saying these things to your mother? When mother sees you she does not feel troubled.”

Duanmu Lingshuang also smiled gently. She thought about her own naughty son and could not agree more. Watching her own child did not feel troublesome at all.

“Qing Shui is someone who could be a match for mother!”

“Young lady, what are you saying?” Yu Ruyan shouted promptly after being startled.

"I know a bit. I just want to say, we will always be mother and daughter. You are my dearest mother. As long as mother loves him, I will respect him. I am also very happy that mother has hope for the future. Let the past be the past, some memories are best left inside your heart. Don't let the living suffer."

Duanmu Lingshuang said while smiling and giving Yu Ruyan a kiss, "Your daughter will love you forever!"

Yu Ruyan was going to say something. Even though she had a guilty conscience, in front of her daughter she had to hold up a front. She was the mother, she should be able to maintain her front. But after listening to her daughter's words, she could not help but sigh. She embraced her daughter without saying anything.

This could be thought of as implied confirmation!

"Mother, let's go, I will accompany you!" Duanmu Lingshuang dragged Yu Ruyan by the hand and they walked out together.

If the two of them walked side by side, no one would think they were mother and daughter. Moreover, they would not be able to tell who was older. Yu Ruyan was a bit more refined and graceful. Her face had an additional trace of a voiceless resonance and wondrous appearance. This was an element of the Divine Body.

### **Chapter 1037 - Returned, Gaining Another Power Of 20 Stars**

After meeting Yu Ruyan and receiving a stink-eye from her, Qing Shui rubbed his nose in an awkward fashion. However, when he took another glance at her, he noticed that she was actually smiling at him while she gave him a nod.

Qing Shui was confused by her gesture. She had already nodded her head when they first exchanged their greetings, but she gave him another nod to him yet again. Worst of all, he couldn't tell by her expression what her exact intention was.

Then a thought popped into his mind. The expression Yu Ruyan gave him was a bit confusing, but he could sense an emotion of delight in her eyes. Surprised by his discovery, he turned to look at Duanmu Lingshuang, wondering if they were all on the same wavelength.

This time, Duanmu Lingshuang was also nodding her head. He felt pleased to know what Duanmu Lingshuang had meant by her gesture, because she was actually encouraging him to pursue the matters between himself and her mother.

When Duanmu Lingshuang and her husband arrived at the Duanmu Residence to greet Yu Ruyan, they had unintentionally seen Qing Shui embracing Yu Ruyan in his arms. That image was still as clear as day in their minds. Both Qing Shui and Yu Ruyan didn't even have the chance to explain themselves, but it seemed unnecessary now that Duanmu Lingshuang was supportive of their relationship.

"Thank you Miss Lingshuang!" Qing Shui chuckled.

"There's no need to thank me. I still have to thank you for helping us through and through. You have given us so much since the moment when we first met you." Duanmu Lingshuang laughed cheerfully.

Yu Ruyan was speechless as she glanced towards Qing Shui. She wanted to ask him why he was thanking Lingshuang, but ultimately kept silent as she felt helpless towards his behavior.

They went into the hall together, where the banquet in the living room was already prepared and set. This was a private banquet as there were only a few of them joining for a feast together.

“Mother, are you sure you want to give the position of the head clan to Duanmu Zhen?” Duanmu Lingshuang allowed her child to roam around and play. A maidservant would be accompanying the young child to play and protect him from harm.

“Yes. Although the members of the Duanmu Clan has nothing more to say, this is still the Duanmu Clan. Duanmu Zhen is more than capable of being the head clan. At long last, I can finally have a peace of mind.” Yu Ruyan said with a calm tone.

“Even though they knew mother did everything for Duanmu Clan, they are still narrow-minded. I guess it’s fine to give them the power of the Duanmu Clan after all this time.” Duanmu Lingshuang said nonchalantly.

Hu Yanlin wasn’t good at speaking with others, so he kept a benevolent smile on his face without delving into the family matters of Duanmu Clan. Qing Shui didn’t ask him about it, and Hu Yanlin wouldn’t make the effort to talk about it either.

Qing Shui looked at this wise man hidden behind the appearance of a fool. He lifted up his cup and clinked to Hu Yanlin’s before he gulped down his wine. Naturally, he was able to hear the conversation between Yu Ruyan and Duanmu Lingshuang around the table.

Yu Ruyan had already made up her mind, and because of Qing Shui, she was more than determined to give up her life in the Duanmu Clan. Some things would be better if she gives it up entirely.

After they had dinner, the sky was already dimming to darkness. Hu Yanlin and his family left soon to their designated courtyard, but only after they had bid goodnight to Qing Shui and Yu Ruyan.

Qing Shui and Yu Ruyan were the only ones left in the living room. The atmosphere became romantic all of the sudden.

“Ruyan, where am I going to sleep?” Qing Shui asked with a grin.

Yu Ruyan jolted for a moment before she quickly turned her gaze away and said: “I will escort you to your room!”

“Alright!” Qing Shui wanted to say something, but he didn’t. He proceeded to follow Yu Ruyan and left the hall with her.

They were now on their way to Yu Ruyan’s other courtyard. The atmosphere in this courtyard was peaceful and elegant. Qing Shui had no concept about large houses or rooms, and he had always preferred smaller yet cozier homes, especially his bedroom, where he would feel most comfortable if the room was snug and adequately sized.

They hadn’t gone too far yet, and Qing Shui was already grabbing onto one of Yu Ruyan’s delicate hand. Even though the sky was a bit dark, he could still see the anxiousness in her eyes.

Even though they had arrived at the courtyard, Yu Ruyan had no choice but to allow Qing Shui to continue holding her hand as they proceeded towards the front entrance of his room.

“Qing Shui, you can go in and rest here. Everything in this room is new. I’m tired, so I will go back to my room and rest.” Yu Ruyan didn’t enter and stopped to part her ways with Qing Shui.

“Elder sister, I see you’re quite exhausted. Why don’t you come in and let me give you a massage. My hand techniques are really good.” Qing Shui continued to hold her hand without the intention of letting her go.

“Are you thinking of doing something naughty?” Yu Ruyan huffed in anger.

“Eh, Am I that kind of men in your eyes? Hmm, what kind of naughty things were you talking about?”

Qing Shui laughed. Yu Ruyan was immediately silenced by his boastful laughter.

“Alright, fine. Kiss me and I’ll let you go. If not, I will take you inside and give you a massage.” said Qing Shui as he tightened his grip on Yu Ruyan’s hand.

“Don’t you dare!” Yu Ruyan scowled at Qing Shui embarrassingly. She knew what his ‘massage’ really meant.

“Oh, I see you’re doubting your husband’s ability.” said Qing Shui as he swept her off the ground and carried her into his room.

Before Yu Ruyan could retaliate, they were already inside the living room.

“I’ll kiss you, just put me down. What a rascal.” Yu Ruyan was already weak as she fumbled to regain her composure.

Qing Shui didn’t dare to force her excessively, so he put her down gently on a wooden sofa with her back against the armrest and her feet on his thighs.

He revealed a smile as he inched his face closer to hers.

His heart was throbbing faster as he anticipated a kiss from his wife.

He could feel a soft sensation on his cheek. Her lips were moist and soft, and her sweet fragrance traveled to his nose when she closed in for a kiss.

Even though Qing Shui wouldn’t push his luck with Yu Ruyan, he would still try to push his luck a little. He allowed her to kiss, and she kissed him on the cheek. Their relationship was already established, so he decided to push forward to the next level.

He slowly turned to face her and went in for a kiss on her seductive lips while she looked at him with nervous eyes.

Yu Ruyan gave a little whimper and struggled to break loose, but Qing Shui was too domineering. She finally calmed down after a while and continued to kiss him for 15 minutes. When Yu Ruyan was about to lose her breath, Qing Shui stopped and let her out from his grasp.

He smiled, because Yu Ruyan had finally responded to his love bashfully, even to the point where her tongue was teased into his mouth.

Yu Ruyan was too shy to look directly into Qing Shui's eyes. Perhaps she felt pressured being with Qing Shui. Her age, her past marriage, and the fact that she already had a daughter who was already a grown woman.....

Qing Shui wanted to tease her initially, but when he saw her expression in that moment, he held her into his arms and asked: "What's wrong? Why do you look so sad?"

"Qing Shui, you already know about my situation. I'm scared that you will get tired of me one day..."

"Slap!"

A distinct slap could be heard when he spanked her bulbous buttcheek. He didn't use that much of a strength, but the sound was still audible.

"What nonsense are you thinking again. I admit that I'm a scoundrel for courting you when I already have a few wives by my side. But I can tell you this earnestly: I have always loved all my women with my life and soul, and that includes you too. You are my woman and my life. Do you think I will throw away my life just like that?" Qing Shui looked at her misty eyes and said in a serious tone as he placed his fingers on her chin and angled to his line of sight.

"Qing Shui, Ruyan isn't a woman to go through all that all over again." said Yu Ruyan as she placed her hands on his cheeks.

"Don't worry. I'm your man, so I will never let you suffer anymore. I won't die so quick, because I don't think I can part with a beautiful woman like you."

"You loudmouth!"

"Ruyan, you should aim for Martial Emperor. That way, I can take you to the other four continents in the future."

Qing Shui's words felt unreal to Yu Ruyan. She stopped for a while before shaking her head: "Martial Emperor? I don't think I have a chance anymore."

"The bones of our Yu Ruyan are extraordinary, and you have a Divine Body with superior talents. You will become a Martial Emperor soon."

"Tch, I'm not yours, you know." Yu Ruyan spat him a short reply. The rosy flush was still lingering on her cheeks.

"Come, I will give you a massage." As soon as Qing Shui was done talking, he grabbed one of her delicate feet and saw that it was covered in long white socks. His heart skipped a beat upon seeing the exquisitely sultry leg of hers.

Even though he was just grabbing her foot, he could still sense the smoothness of her skin.

"Ah!"

Yu Ruyan let out a soft cry and tried to pull back her leg, but Qing Shui would never let her do that and took off her socks immediately. Her refreshing foot was delicately smooth and pale, and her toes were

dainty and exquisite. Qing Shui began moving his hands and pressed firmly on the acupoints beneath her foot.

Yu Ruyan went weak and numb while letting out a squeal uncontrollably. She quickly covered her mouth to stop her voices from coming out and subsequently lowered her head.

No one could resist Qing Shui's massage technique. It was a feeling of ecstasy that was quite comparable to his hand-to-hand combat technique, but less of the intensity in the visual senses and pounding force of his techniques.

"Don't hold back. You'll feel better if you let out your voice." Qing Shui smiled as he exerted more pressure on her foot and sped up his hand movements. The area with the largest number of acupoints would always be on the sole of the foot.

A layer of sweat rolled down from Yu Ruyan's forehead as her cheeks were flushed with intense red. Her misty eyes were filled with a subtle layer of tears as well.

Qing Shui carried the weak limping woman and went towards the bedroom.

This time, Yu Ruyan remained silent in his chest without lifting up her head. Both of her arms were already clinging to his neck as he continued to embrace her in his arms.

This mature woman was surprisingly reserved when she laid on the bed. She has the poise of a mature lady, yet her expression and movements were that of a bashful woman. When both of them connected their bodies together, they let out a gasp of breath simultaneously and instinctively.

He laid on the delicate body of the dignified woman after a sending her to a climax through his foreplay and began gently moving his body in a rhythmic grinding motion. He let his emotions overcome his body as he watched the embarrassed expression of the beautiful woman.

"Ruyan, open your eyes!" Qing Shui whispered gently and planted a kiss on her soft tender lips.

Yu Ruyan opened her eyes to reveal a misty gaze at Qing Shui. He couldn't explain why, but he felt an excited throbbing in his chest, yearning to devour every part of her body in an instant.

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Perhaps they had been separated for too long after that one incident, Qing Shui was surprised to find her strength greatly boosted. Unexpectedly, his power was surged as well, gaining the amount of 20 stars overall. The energy flowed within his body felt quite pure too.

The last accidental copulation with Yu Ruyan didn't grant him a large amount of power because he was still quite weak back then. He gained a mediocre sum, unlike the amount accumulating to the strength of stars. Could the amount gained have anything to do with their current power?

He pondered for a while and came up with the same conclusion. He then recalled his experiences with Shi Qingzhuang and Huoyun Liu-Li, and he knew his power boost was definitely related to their Divine Bodies, or in other words, he would need to copulate with a woman who would not be deemed as inferior to the women in the Portrait of Beauty in order to gain an exponential amount of strength to his power.



The amount gained varied with each woman he had intimate interaction with, and Mu Qing was the one who had gained the largest amount of power among them all!

Yu Ruyan was shocked as well. She didn't expect she would gain an enormous amount of power after having sex with Qing Shui again. Last time was shocking enough, but this time was way out of her comprehension.

"Are you satisfied?" Qing Shui continued to lock his body with hers as he asked Yu Ruyan gleefully.

"Why did my powers surge that much?" Qing Shui didn't reply and ignored her question as he continued to embrace Yu Ruyan tightly. Both of them were still wrapped together like a whole entity.

Qing Shui wouldn't tell her about the Portrait of Beauty, of course. He only explained to her that her bones were extraordinarily compatible for martial cultivation.

After an incessant amount of pressure from Qing Shui, Yu Ruyan couldn't endure much longer and finally shouted 'Husband' with a weak voice. It was only then Qing Shui finally stopped and glanced at her eyes.

"Ruyan, I will stay for a few days and help you become a Martial Emperor. I will go to the four continents to fight for a territory, then when you're ready, I will come to welcome you personally." Qing Shui said with a smile to Yu Ruyan.

### **Chapter 1038 - Yu Ruyan Broke Through To Martial Emperor, Meeting Yun Duan, A Man's Tears**

"Mm, but it's still too early to go the other four continents. The disparity of power is too great."

Yu Ruyan naturally knew about the conditions required to go into the four continents. Even though she could be considered young, she wouldn't expect herself to become a Martial Emperor one day.

One of the items in the sachet that Qing Shui gave to her last time contained a Five Elements Fruit that matched her constitution - fulfilling one of the conditions required to break through to Martial Emperor. Moreover, she was one of the women in the Portraits of Beauty, so she didn't have to build up her constitution for the sake of breaking through to Martial Emperor. As long as her power was able to reach a certain level, she will become one eventually.

Before they knew it, it was already late. The copulation session lasted for about four hours. Even though Yu Ruyan has a strong cultivation base, she was still rendered weak without an ounce of energy left in her body. She was in heavens multiple times, and it felt like a boat crashing through the waves. At that moment, she felt like she had lost her mind - she was in ultimate ecstasy.

In the end, she couldn't endure Qing Shui's thrust and called out for forgiveness. It was when she called him 'husband' that he finally stopped. She was covered in sweat, but felt extremely satisfied. However, as soon as she realized her feelings, she questioned herself on whether she had fallen so deep into his grasp.

Qing Shui looked at the deep flush in her face. He had always taken notice of her expression whenever he was with her. He saw a mix of emotions on her face, and he could tell that she has a lot of burdens held within her heart.

“Life’s too short, Ruyan. You still can’t let him go?” asked Qing Shui softly when he saw the pain and a sense of loss in her expression.

Yu Ruyan turned towards him and looked him in the eyes, she then said: “If I couldn’t let him go, then you wouldn’t be able to find me now, would you?”

Her voice sounded a bit sad. Qing Shui embraced her tightly and said: “Don’t think too much. It hurts me to see you like this. You have been marked deeply into my heart, and I’m sure it’s the same for you too. Don’t even think of running from me for the rest of your life. I will be sure to meet you earlier in the next life.”

“You always know what to say to charm me!” said Yu Ruyan as she left a pinch mark on Qing Shui’s body. However, she felt better after hearing those words coming out from his mouth.

Qing Shui continued to embrace her without moving away his hands, which he had been placing on her bulbous hips all this time.

“Ruyan, let me perform acupuncture on you. If I can unleash the potential within you, then you will be able to break through to Martial Emperor immediately.” Qing Shui knew that now was the perfect time to do so. If she could break through to Martial Emperor, then their relationship wouldn’t be as awkward as before.

If he couldn’t do it, then he wouldn’t know when he would be able to make her understand everything they had with each other. Being caught by Duanmu Lingshuang this time was a good push forward towards their relationship.

The course of acupuncture took another two hours to finish!

Qing Shui was quite proficient in unleashing the potential of others with the use of acupuncture, which was more or less like the exploitation into the depths of one’s brain. The more one used the brain, the more intelligent one would be. Thus, such was the effect of the acupuncture towards those who wished to unleash their full potential to reach a breakthrough of their cultivation base.

Yu Ruyan’s battle techniques could increase her power by three times. It was only when her powers had surged that her battle techniques were able to boost her strength to such effect. And because of that, Qing Shui wanted her to step towards the world of the Martial Emperor as soon as possible.

The acupuncture was a success. Yu Ruyan was naturally talented, so she was able to increase her overall power towards the amount of 27 stars with the assistance of acupuncture and medicinal pills.

The 20 stars from before was granted by the duo cultivation she had performed with Qing Shui.

With that, Yu Ruyan had reached a breakthrough to Martial Emperor. At this moment, she couldn’t control her aura completely, which was expected for those who just became a Martial Emperor. If Qing Shui didn’t manage to hold her aura as he stood beside her, the whole room would definitely explode. He packed up his acupuncture needles while he allowed her to get used to her power by cultivating her skills for a while.

Qing Shui looked at the sky and realized it was time for his morning training. He went outside and proceeded towards the backyard because he didn't want to disturb Yu Ruyan while she cultivated her skills by herself.

The whole courtyard was part of Yu Ruyan's private quarters, so no one would be able to enter freely without permission. When he arrived at the backyard, Hu Yanlin was already there for his morning practice. He was practicing the Tiger Form and Back Connecting Fist - techniques that Qing Shui had taught him last time before he left the Duanmu City.

Hu Yanlin was now a highly skilled Grade Four Martial Saint. Two years of improvement was a powerful feat for a man like him. With the Thunder God Qing Shui had bestowed to him, he could defeat a number of cultivators who were on the same level as him with no difficulty.

He wasn't an extremely clever man, but he was very diligent in his training and cultivation. He didn't possess an extraordinary talent either. Most importantly, he was considered extremely lucky after he had mistakenly consumed a unique fruit of Heaven and Earth. Because of that, Qing Shui considered his luck to be that of a miracle.

Qing Shui didn't disturb him as Hu Yanlin continued to train on his own. Instead, he went to a secluded area and began his own morning training by himself.

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During breakfast, Duanmu Lingshuang would glance at Yu Ruyan once in a while, noticing a great difference in her mother just after one night. Her aura was different, as if she had become a woman of endless vigor. Yu Ruyan had become prettier too. However, Duanmu Lingshuang had no idea that her mother had actually become a Martial Emperor after one night of not seeing her.

"Mother, you look so pretty today!" Duanmu Lingshuang said beamingly.

Yu Ruyan let out two timid coughs and said: "What are you saying, you silly girl. People will laugh if they hear you say that out of nowhere."

Qing Shui grinned as he glanced at Yu Ruyan, but was given a hostile stare from her instead. Duanmu Lingshuang could naturally tell had happened between them, given that she was already a mother and had been through the same thing before, because Yu Ruyan's face was flushed red, and it was quite obviously on her cheeks.

Yu Ruyan was quite embarrassed of herself, because her daughter and Hu Yanlin were present in the room. All of the sudden, she realized that Qing Shui was the easiest to turn to - a sign of a woman who had accepted a man into her heart.

During the afternoon, Duanmu Lingshuang and Hu Yanlin left the Duanmu Clan and went back home, leaving the marvelous courtyard in solitude once again. Yu Ruyan would usually stay at one of the courtyards all by herself when no one came to visit.

Qing Shui browsed the scenery around the courtyard before turning to Yu Ruyan beside him and said: "Ruyan, so you've decided to leave the Duanmu Residence."

“No one would provoke Duanmu Clan here. Duanmu Zhen is quite talented, and he is at least more suitable to be the head clan than I am. I will leave Duanmu Clan, and I don’t have to worry about Lingshuang and Yanlin anymore. So now I feel very light, free of burden.”

Qing Shui held her hand, feeling tremendously reassured by her words. Yu Ruyan gave up her role as the head clan for Duanmu Clan because she wanted to follow Qing Shui and face him properly without causing a scandal amongst the members of the Duanmu Clan. In any case, the Duanmu Clan was more than capable of supporting themselves because they have a new head clan to lead and shoulder responsibility for them.

Qing Shui already knew that her decision was made mainly because of him, so he embraced her and said: “I will not force you to do things you aren’t willing to do. I’m not a petty man, but I admit I’m an overbearing man. However, I will not cause trouble for no reason, and I hope that your life will be filled with happiness and joy.”

“I know that. I just felt like traveling to the outside world. Staying here all by myself is quite lonely, to be honest.” Yu Ruyan touched Qing Shui’s face, as she replied him with a smile.

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Qing Shui left Duanmu City two days later. Lady Duanmu’s power surged once more after consuming another Hallow Pellet, so he gave her a weapon, which promptly boosted her powers by three fold.

Qing Shui had also left her with a formation, which he had allowed her to bestow it to the Duanmu Clan as a parting gift. The moment Yu Ruyan had become a Martial Emperor, she was already on a different level from the members of the Duanmu Clan.

She had never thought that she would be the head clan for Duanmu Clan for eternity, which was why she had been waiting for someone more capable to take over her role. Now that she was free at last, and her powers had surged way beyond her expectation, she was able to see the light of boundless possibility to her life. She could go to the other four continents, where martial cultivators all over the world had been aiming to go. If she managed to go with Qing Shui to the four continents, perhaps she could become happy at last.

As for her daughter, she could always come back for a few days whenever she missed her. Based on the qualifications of her daughter and Hu Yanlin, the chances of them actually going to the other four continents were basically zero to none.

The Duanmu Clan would forget about her eventually. After all, she was an outsider, which was the same for her daughter as well. However, she would still try her best to help them in any way she could.

She was there watching when Qing Shui left. He was also watching her until her silhouette vanished in the distant. He was particularly worried about her, as Yu Ruyan’s attainment in the Nine Palace Steps was quite strong. Additionally, due to her current power, no one would be able to hassle her around. The Demon Gate and Buddha Sect were also able to assist him should anything happen to her.

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Yu Ruyan's cultivation was faster than he had expected. He couldn't possibly go to the other four continents all by himself, because if he could, he would be alone. Yu Ruyan was already preparing herself so that she would be capable of going with Qing Shui together.

After he had left Duanmu City, he didn't stop by the Fair Wind City, but went to the Cloud Adventurer Guild instead. During his last journey, he skipped the chance to meet her, and that was three years ago. He felt extremely guilty for letting her down since both of them were already married. They had a banquet and everything on the day of their marriage.

The Cloud Adventurer Guild had been renovated once after a fight broke out and subsequently wrecked the structure of the building. There were still people going to the guild taking missions and receiving rewards. Martial cultivators preferred to use this method due to this area being a platform to exchange money and items with one another. Martial cultivators could also come here to treat their injuries or sickness after venturing towards their adventure. Qing Shui was more or less unrecognizable amongst the crowd as he stood nearby. It had been a few years after all.

Qing Shui could use his spiritual sense to seek people in the prospering city. As long as he was familiar with that person, he could use his aura to pinpoint their location. Of course, there would be a limit to his range of detection, but it would be normally within the area of 100 li.

Inside his spiritual sense, he could see a sea of tiny dots around his surrounding. These dots were also known as the Flame of Life as they were also flickering in varieties of brightness. The sizes of these dots were vastly different as well, and these sizes were a measure of their life force. The stronger the life force, the brighter the Flame of Life would be.

Qing Shui smiled, because he was able to pinpoint Yun Duan's location. She wasn't in the nearby area, however, but somewhere near the border of the city, which was nearly 100 li away from him.

His silhouette flashed and vanished from his original spot before he used the Nine Palace Steps to jump towards her location. 100 li was essentially quite near for Qing Shui, and he would only require a few moments to reach the end of the line. When he flashed through his destination, he was already at the edge of the Tiger Gorge Mountain. This place was a danger zone where martial cultivators would come to find treasures, but this was also a place where corpses were buried, especially those of the dead martial cultivators.

The surroundings were filled with smaller mountains that were covered in dense green grass. The trees and greenery were flourishing as well.

However, Qing Shui was now a bit suspicious, because his spiritual sense was telling him that there were two speckles of light within the 100 li range. The brighter one must be Yun Duan, but the other one seemed normal. The speckles of light back in the city were all closely-knitted together.

He skimmed through the area with caution.

As he got closer to the source of the lights, he froze. The familiar figure of the woman was still as wonderful as he remembered. She was sitting on the grassy terrain playing with a little girl of about two weeks old. The laughter of the woman and the girl was clear and distinct, creating an atmosphere of harmony and bliss...

Qing Shui was dumbfounded. He calculated the time he had spent with the woman, and it finally dawned on him - this little girl was definitely his child. He could feel it in his veins, and from the way Yun Duan and the little girl interacted, he suddenly recalled the conversation they had together before he left.

“You are a lucky guy. All the nice ladies seem to like you very much,” Yun Duan said with a smile.

“You are a nice lady too!” Qing Shui rubbed his nose and let out a snicker.

“If you come back next time, bring your children along. I want to see them. They must be beautiful,” Yun Duan giggled.

“Our child will be beautiful too!” Qing Shui chuckled.

Yun Duan blushed instantly after hearing those words.

“Do you think one is enough or should we have two?” Qing Shui asked gently.

“Two. Wait, I didn’t say I would make a child with you, dummy!” Yun Duan slipped up for a moment. Her face was flushed in red as she dodged Qing Shui’s gaze.

“If Duan’er says she wants two children, then I will make sure to make that happen. We will have to work hard from now on. There’s not much time left,” Qing Shui laughed teasingly.

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When Qing Shui saw the harmonious interaction between a mother and child, tears were already rolling down his cheeks. He thought about Qing Yu, Qing Yan, and Qing Long, who had their father’s presence during their growth. But when he thought about his memories with Yun Duan, he couldn’t help but felt an ache in his heart...

### **Chapter 1039 - Meeting Yun Duan, Qing Yun**

Qing Shui stood at a distance and gazed. He had interacted in the wrong manner with this woman. At first, he thought that she was a woman of loose morals and with her given beauty, he was not polite at all. At the same time, he wanted to aggravate the Feng Clan.

What had been wrong was that she was, in fact, a virgin maiden. Although the both of them were estranged in the end, he never did forget her until they met again. In that moment, he then realized that he unknowingly had her in his heart. He could not deny that he possessed the desire to misbehave as he was her first man and he was not willing to let others get a share. Moreover, men would usually lust before being affectionate.

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All of a sudden, as though she felt something, Yun Duan looked towards Qing Shui’s direction. She stared blankly while Qing Shui looked at her with a smile and Qing Shui then walked over to her.

“Mother.....”

A young and melodious voice made Yun Duan, who was stunned, come back to her senses. She bent over and carried the little girl. At the same time, Qing Shui had already walked right before her and his gaze was fixed on the elegant woman, as well as the little girl

“Qing Shui, tell me this is not a dream and that this is real” Yun Duan looked at Qing Shui and said gently.

“This is real!”

Qing Shui smiled and said while walking over to hug her, only to see that the little girl was crying. Hugging Yun Duan, she looked at Qing Shui with fear.

“Naughty girl, you didn’t give face to me.” Qing Shui quickly released Yun Duan. He then looked at the little girl. Her eyes were so big that the white and black in her eyes were so defined that it looked as though they were pure crystals and her tender face made others adore her.

“Yun Duan, it must have been tough on you. Only after our daughter has grown so big did I come and see you, I didn’t even know that I had a daughter...” Qing Shui stood a little further away as the little girl seemed unwilling to approach him.

Yun Duan looked at how Qing Shui was being careful and laughed, “It was not tough. Now that you have come to see me, I do feel very fortunate.”

“Haiz... Let me deal with this little girl first or else, she will not let me hug you.” Qing Shui rubbed his head.

He took out a pile of food and even killed a wild rabbit in the end to roast. This savory fragrance eventually won the little girl over. Not only did she stop crying, but she even allowed Qing Shui carry her.

Sitting on the grass, Qing Shui carried his daughter in one arm and hugged Yun Duan, who was leaning on him, in the other.

“Why did you come here with our daughter, what if there was danger,” Qing Shui smiled at Yun Duan. The independent and strong manner that she had was charming, comparable to the aura of a successful woman from the previous generations. However, she was very meek and docile in front of him.

“It is definitely safe here, I didn’t know why but I came here. That was the first time I brought my daughter here as well, I can’t believe that I would even be able to see you.” Yun Duan raised her head happily looking at Qing Shui.

“Oh, it must be that our hearts interlinked. This little girl looks so beautiful, just like you!”

“I have yet to name her, but her nickname is Ya Ya. What do you think our daughter’s name should be?” Yun Duan was happy talking about her daughter.

Seeing that Qing Shui carrying their daughter so tightly gave her a sense of happiness. The way he carried her was similar to clasping. All of a sudden, she realized that this man had matured as he carried her daughter so carefully, akin to carrying the world’s most fragile crystal, unable to mask his love for her through his eyes.

“Name her Qing Yun then!” Qing Shui laughed while looking at Yun Duan, a combination of their names.

“Great, now this girl has a name. Look at her nose, it looks like yours.” Yun Duan said happily, extending her arms to pinch her daughter’s little nose.

“Father!”

Without spending too much energy, Qing Shui was able to get his daughter to warm up to him. Before that, it was his sudden action of hugging Yun Duan that scared the little girl. It was all right now and he had a natural aura that attracted others to be close to him and children liked this type of aura.

The naughty girl was already two years and three months old. This led Qing Shui to feel that he should have visited her when he was back from the Eastern Victory Divine Continent. His daughter would probably have been born at that time.

“Duan’er, the Qing Clan has moved to the Central Continent, at Fair Wind City!” Qing Shui felt that this would be considered as good news to her.

“Ah, really!” Yun Duan’s eyes lit up.

“Of course. This is a good timing, my mother would like to see you as well as her precious granddaughter.” Qing Shui said while wiping the oily fingers of the little girl.

“Qing Shui, I am a little scared.” Yun Duan said nervously.

“What is there to be scared of, we have already done the deed and are even married.”

Pu!

Yun Duan laughed bashfully and lightly thumped him.

“When will you be going, I would like to visit as well. I am just afraid that your family would not like me.”

“My family and mother will like whoever I liked. There is no ‘your family’ or ‘my family’. We are all a family.” Qing Shui said gently.

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Back at Yun Duan’s Adventurer Guild, it was already noon. The Yun Clan were exceptionally happy to find out he was here. Previously, the development of the Yun Clan’s Adventurer Guild was very fast. Yun Duan held great influence there, Qing Shui’s method at that time shaken up everyone.

Yun Tong was the younger brother of Yun Duan. He adored Qing Shui and he was even more affectionate seeing Qing Shui now. Previously before Qing Shui left, he had quite a few items for Yun Duan. Yun Tong had also benefited directly and his strength had increased with a great speed.

The strongest were respected, strength determined everything!

Having a little child was slightly inconvenient. They had to put the little girl to sleep in the night first before being able to be intimate. Seeing that her daughter was asleep, Yun Duan turned red.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder, they could not help but hug as soon as they latched the door of the hall.



The kiss from Qing Shui made Yun Duan's entire body go soft. Her two hands hugged Qing Shui with such a strength as though she wanted Qing Shui to be kneaded into her own body.

His arms grabbed what was substantial, rich and exceptionally ample. Although she had a child, her peaks were still delicate. This made Qing Shui secretly surprised, she could be considered to be a heavenly beauty.

"Let me suck them!"

Although Qing Shui had frequently sucked on them in the past, he rarely said it aloud. Now that he said it out, it made her heart beat faster, it was a type of frenetic and exciting feeling that could not be described. Seeing her beloved man burying his head in her own bosom, she felt a wave of pleasure.

Yun Duan leaned over on the couch with Qing Shui mounted on her back. They were tightly joined together at the hips like glue. The powerful weapon continuously went in and out amidst the mess. It was a stimulating sight to behold.

He stopped as Yun Duan's body twitched. After embracing tightly for a while, Qing Shui then carried her to take a shower. Another round of sexual intercourse was unavoidable. Qing Shui was previously not satisfied yet, but Yun Duan could not stand to repeat it again.

After an hour long shower, they headed back to the room. Qing Shui carried Yun Duan over then looked at the little girl who was fast asleep. He felt peaceful in his heart and even thought about how watching this woman like this was not a bad idea at all, it is too bad that he couldn't in this lifetime.

It is no wonder they said love was selfish. Qing Shui felt that with him constantly on the move for the past few years, he couldn't be by his children's' side. Just like this little girl now, he didn't even know when she was born.

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The next day, both Qing Shui and Yun Duan bid farewell to the Yun Clan and headed to Fair Wind City. Seeing the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, Yun Duan was despondent for a moment. Although she wasn't very powerful, she had a lot of knowledge and experience.

She did not know how strong this man is now but his Demonic Beast seemed powerful.

Qing Shui saw the look on Yun Duan: "the elephant from the past had evolved into this."

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Yun Duan's Adventurer Guild was operating smoothly and she has a decent amount of strength. Although he could not be by her side that often he should at least get her to integrate into the Qing Clan. After all, she is now a Qing Clan member.

"Stay in the Qing Clan!" Qing Shui hugged Yun Duan who was leaning on him as they sat on the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant.

Yun Duan nodded her head and laughed. She had waited for this day for a long time. She could leave her Adventurer Guild to Long Lingyun to manage.

The nearer they were approaching Fair Wind City, the more nervous Yun Duan got.

“Sister Duan, my Mother is easy-going. She pampers her children, grandsons and granddaughters. She would even treat her son’s wife as her own daughter. Just relax a little.”

As Qing Shui hugged Qing Yun and Yun Duan as they walked into the Qing household. There were very little people in the front courtyard. It was nearing noon and seeing Qing Shui walking in with a beautiful woman, they were all shocked for a moment. When they saw the little girl, they were then relieved as she looked a little like Qing Shui.

Qing Shui had said that he had women outside, this should be one of them since there was a child.

With one look, Qing Yi walked over and smiled. Seeing this lady beside her son who was a little uncomfortable, Qing Yi looked to the side. All the woman this brat had were stunning.

“Mother, let me introduce to you. This is Yun Duan, and this is your granddaughter Qing Yun.”

“Girl, this is your home in the future. If this brat dares to bully you, just let me know.” Qing Yi laughed while pulling Yun Duan’s hand.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and at the same moment, he saw Huoyun Liu-Li’s mischievous grin from a distance.

“Yun Duan, it has been tough on you. The child has already grown so much and yet this rascal didn’t know.” Qing Yi pulled Yun Duan’s hand, looking at the child Qing Shui was carrying.

“Mother, it wasn’t tough. I am very happy and Qing Shui was busy with his things.” Yun Duan replied with her face flushed.

“You brat, what is good about you? There are so many girls that like you. You have to treat them well. Are you listening?” Qing Yi grabbed Qing Shui’s ear.

“I know, I know. Ah, be gentler Mother, it’s going to fall out,” Qing Shui said exaggerating.

Qing Yi laughed and had Yun Duan to familiarize herself with everyone. The little girl was unfamiliar at first, however there was Qing Yu and Qing Long, hence she did not cry. Huoyun Liu-Li then pulled Yun Duan along with Canghai Mingyue and Di Qing to chat.

“Come, talk to Mother.” Qing Yi pulled Qing Shui to a side after seeing both mother and daughter.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and could make a guess at what his Mother wanted to ask.

“You brat, don’t you realize there are more and more women around you, all of them are excellent. Aren’t you wronging them by doing this?” Qing Yi laughed while looking at Qing Shui.

“Mother is to be blamed for having such an outstanding son...”

“Pu, how can you still say this, aren’t you ashamed?” Qing Yi smiled and hit him.

“There are others outside, bring them back.”

This was what she wanted to talk about.

“There is one more. Hai Dongqing from the Hai Clan, at the Cold Ice City.” Qing Shui was still not telling the truth.

“I am puzzled about how you turned out to be such a philanderer. Alright, you’ve grown up. I hope that you will treat them well. It is your fortune that they have all fallen for you.”

#### **Chapter 1040 - Fair Wind Antiques and Paintings, Coiled Dragon Statue?**

Qing Shui could only smile wryly at his mother’s words. Qing Yi also couldn’t hold back her laughter. The expression on her son’s face seemed really helpless.

For Yun Duan to come to the Qing Clan, this was like a permanent home to her. The few women could also look after one another now that they were living together. At the same time, this could also be considered making Yun Duan’s status known. Influential figures naturally knew of this situation and they had nothing to fear about the less influential figures.

Qing Shui was already making preparation to go to the other four continents in the future. So naturally he had to settle the matters here properly before he left. Then there were also the Demon Gate and Buddha Sect!

This was also the reason why Qing Shui had never unleashed his wrath on the Buddha Sect. He didn’t want to make the relationship between them to grow strained. With Little Fatty with him now, he naturally had nothing to worry about.

Over these few days at the Qing Residence, Little Fatty’s strength had increased tremendously once again. Qing Shui’s medicinal pills were to help enhance his strength and stimulate his body’s constitution.

Since Qing Shui could concoct those medicinal pills like the Violet Qi Pellets, naturally he would concoct more to ensure that there were at least enough for the Qing Clan. Even if they couldn’t consume those now, the medicinal pills could be stocked up for future use.

Qing Shui glanced at Yiye Jiange and Di Qing. He hoped that they would be able to join him to the other four continents when the time comes. Yu Ruyan too. He hoped that they would have attained the required strength by that time. However, he could only sigh when he thinks about the remaining time.

He must go this time. If they couldn’t make it this time, they could only wait for another five years. Although the span of five years wasn’t long, it wasn’t short either.

Five years were enough for some things to change. Even if he could leave right away, he was still a little worried. He still had a little more than one year.

In this more than one year, he had to settle the Lion King’s Ridge. He also had to pay a visit to the Ancient Ruins in between before going to the other four continents. If he missed this chance, he’d have to wait for another five years. However, he wanted to go over there as soon as possible because Di Chen was alone and he was worried.

“What are you spacing out for?”

Qing Shui turned around and saw Yiye Jiange by his side. Her snowy white dress and her otherworldly temperament caused Qing Shui to once again be in a daze.

Yiye Jiange reached out and pinched Qing Shui's waist. Qing Shui had a forced smile on his face while holding on to the delicate finger that was pinching him on his waist. Yiye Jiange only tried to pull her graceful jade-like hand free from Qing Shui's grasp.

"If we're not from the same clan, I would have definitely thought that you didn't need to eat." Qing Shui chuckled mischievously.

Yiye Jiange's face was tinted red. "Who said that I'm from the same clan as you, you little pervert."

She knew it too that Qing Shui was saying that she was otherworldly. Even so, she still felt warm in her heart when he heard this little man. This little man had decided to march onwards to even the Lion King's Ridge for her sake. Furthermore, it was a decision that he had made since more than a decade ago...

"Master....."

Yiye Jiange instantly knocked on his head. "Do not call me Master."

When Qing Shui saw Yiye Jiange huffing angrily, he scratched his head. "Little Sister Jiange, let's go shopping!" He said hurriedly.

Yiye Jiange laughed out loud. Her laughter was so melodious that it was alluring, and she also didn't know how to react. They were in a very good mood after this banter and she went outside together with Qing Shui. Not too long after that, Di Qing, Canghai Mingyue and Yun Duan who had Qing Yun in her arms joined in too.

With the little lass, there were six of them. Qing Shui took Qing Yun in his arms and they exited the Qing Residence together. The four women were all beauties of the universe. In addition to Qing Shui, who could also be considered a beautiful man and a little princess who looked like a doll, they were quite conspicuous on the streets.

There was almost no one who knew Qing Shui. Average people couldn't reach to such heights. They could only know some details about him through some special existences in the Fair Wind City. Even if he was going to battle one day, it would be in the high altitude, where ordinary people couldn't see.

This was their first time coming out in the Fair Wind City. They weren't really planning to buy anything. They just wanted to feel the atmosphere around here. But the little lass in his arm would want this or that occasionally. Qing Shui would buy anything she requested.

Qing Shui always felt that he had fallen a little short of this little lass' expectation as a father. Yiye Jiange and Di Qing had thrown a few glances at Qing Shui. The sight of him holding his daughter was especially harmonious and pleasant to look at.

It was needless to talk about Yun Duan. Canghai Mingyue was also looking at him with a smile. Without realizing it, this man had been subtly changing over all this time.

Fair Wind Antiques and Paintings!

Qing Shui saw the signboard that suspended in front of the enormous building. This building had caught his attention because it looked very simple. This caused it to stick out like a sore thumb among the other vibrant and beautiful buildings.

The words on it were done with vigorous brushstrokes. They appeared to be simple yet impressive. He could tell that this was the work of a great expert at just the first glance and it seemed to have some age. This was probably a long established store.

When Qing Shui came to this world, he was very interested in antiques and paintings. He was interested in finding some magic treasures. He had no knowledge of antiques and calligraphy paintings but he had powerful spiritual sense, so he'd still come in and take a look around since he happened to stumble across these.

"Let's go in and have a look!" Qing Shui smiled at the other few women.

After the women nodded, Qing Shui led them inside with little lass in his arms. The inside of the shop was very wide. It was about 30 meters in length and width. This Fair Wind Antiques and Paintings store had five floors.

The moment they went in, they were assaulted by the scent of books and scrolls. Qing Shui was very fond of this kind of scent. It was kind of like the fragrance of books.

There weren't a lot of people in the spacious hall. The area of a thousand square meters seemed very empty, with only a few dozen people. A few guards stood at the entrance and there were also a few guards in the middle of the store.

The guards were all Peak Xiantian, and there was also an Early Martial King among them. This made Qing Shui felt that the Fair Wind Antiques and Paintings might have some interesting things.

Since the store name had 'Fair Wind' in it, this most likely implied its relation to the 'government'. It seemed like this place had some connection to the City Lord of Fair Wind City.

The first floor was probably filled with the most substandard objects. He was looking at the variety of items. Each of them appeared to be very old fashioned. There were sculptures of demonic beasts, household utensils, furniture, calligraphy paintings.....

They were of different sizes and colors. If these items were brought over to his previous world, they would be priceless objects. It was a pity that they could only be average objects in the World of the Nine Continents, with very little collection value.

Objects of more than 1,000 years could be easily found here. They were nothing special even if they were above 1,000 years old. A Xiantian cultivator could live for about 500 years. Cultivators above Martial Saint level had the lifespan of more than 1,000 years.

So these 'antiques' of 1,000 years old didn't hold much value. He went along the side of the store, taking his time to look at those strange sculptures of demonic beasts. Some of them were made out of bronze, gold, silver and stone...

Qing Shui scanned them with his spiritual sense and discovered that they were nothing of interest. Some of them had faint Spiritual Qi on them, but they didn't pique his interest. So after scanning them, he switched his target to the flight of stairs that led to the second floor.

Qing Shui signaled the few women with his eyes and then went upstairs with the little lass in his arms.

The stairs were made out of violet colored wood. This type of Violet Pearwood was above 1,000 years in age and was stronger than ordinary steel. He could feel how solid it was by stepping on it. It didn't make any hollow thumping noises that could be heard when stepping on ordinary wood.

The moment he reached the second floor, he sensed that the Spiritual Qi here was more intense compared to the first floor. There were also guards here, but the weakest of them was Early Martial King while the strongest among them was Grade Six Martial King. Through the increase in strength, Qing Shui could tell that the objects here were more precious than the first floor.

It was a little more narrow here compared to the first floor, but there were a lot more people on this floor. Other than their collection values, antiques and calligraphy paintings could form a type of 'Ancient Qi' that could bring great benefits to some cultivations. Sun Yan for one could absorb the Spiritual Qi in precious stones. Hence, many people wished to get their hands on something valuable because antiques with Spiritual Qi were very rare. There were many useless Qi. It was also very difficult to sell them to suitable buyers. Although the profit was great, it was difficult to earn.

Qing Shui took a look at the objects with Spiritual Qi on them first, but then discovered that none of them were really useful. He shook his head. Just when he was about to leave at the end, he instead discovered something that didn't really stand out.

It was a coiled dragon carved out of jade stone. The craftsmanship was quite exquisite but unfortunately, there wasn't even the slightest trace of Spiritual Qi on it. The only thing about it was that it was quite beautiful to look at, slightly impressive and magnificent. On top of that, the dragon carving was quite vivid and lifelike.

Coiled Dragon Statue!

Qing Shui picked up the thing that looked neither like jade nor stone. But he smiled. It was about a foot long and was vivid and lifelike. Even so, it could only be considered as an attractive item. However, attractive things were abundant in the World of the Nine Continents. This was nothing special.

"Lass, is this attractive?" Qing Shui chuckled at the lass in his arms and smiled at her.

Qing Yu was touching it with her tiny hands, as she happily agreed that it was attractive.

Just then, a middle aged man approached them from the counter. "Sir, how can I help you?"

"How much is this jade stone?" Qing Shui casually asked.

"Well sir, you really have a fine taste. This is the Coiled Dragon Statue. There's only one in our store. The owner has specially ordered that this Coiled Dragon Statue is to be sold to only the destined one....."

"That's enough, just tell me how much this stone is worth. I don't have all day here. My daughter is quite fond of it so I'm thinking of buying it for her to play with." Qing Shui told the middle-aged man while looking at the little lass. These salespersons made sales with their mouth. They could convince people that black is white, especially in this kind of antique stores. Although he didn't know much, he knew that these people were sly.

Qing Shui could only guess about this Coiled Dragon Statue. He wouldn't be surprised if there was only one of this Coiled Dragon Statue in the store because many things here had only one in stock. For things

like these without any Spiritual Qi, no one would pick them up even if they were strewn across the streets.

Even Qing Shui himself couldn't be sure of this Coiled Dragon Statue so this middle aged man standing before him was definitely only blabbering on mindlessly.

"Well, I'm going to give you a 20% discount. That'd be 1,000 taels of silver!" The middle aged man said in a serious tone.

If this was an authentic Coiled Dragon Statue, like the one that Qing Shui had in his mind, he wouldn't mind paying 1,000 or 10,000 taels of gold or even more than that. 1,000 taels of silver was nothing to Qing Shui. However, it was still necessary to haggle when making purchases.

Just like now. If people said 1,000 taels of silver and Qing Shui agreed to it, then the other party would definitely think that they had sold it with a too low price. Then they might find an excuse to not sell it, or sometimes even if the buyer offer higher price, they wouldn't want to sell it.

"200 taels!" Qing Shui said, without even batting an eye.

In fact, that Coiled Dragon Statue would be sold at 100 taels if it was another buyer. But he could tell that Qing Shui and the women by his side weren't average people through their temperament and aura.

"900 taels. I can't go lower than that!" The middle aged man said with a smile.

"Boss, if it wasn't for my daughter touching it, I wouldn't even want this. 300 taels!"

Qing Shui's reason almost made the other few women laughed out loud. The cheeks of that middle aged man across him twitched.

"The little princess is as fair as a jade. So adorable. For your daughter, I shall offer it at 800 taels." The middle aged man spoke through his gritted teeth, seemingly with great pain.

The few women behind Qing Shui laughed. They couldn't hold it in anymore. The owner was indeed quite amusing.

Qing Shui bought it with 600 taels in the end!