

## Ancient ST 1041

### Chapter 1041 - The Price of Insulting Someone

After Qing Shui purchased the statue, he immediately tossed it into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. Although this Coiled Dragon Statue wasn't enormous, it was very heavy. He didn't want to test it at the moment, so he decided to leave it alone, so he had something to look forward to.

He took another look around and decided that there wasn't anything else of value, so he went upstairs once again. The few women also followed behind Qing Shui, smiling. Qing Shui was in a good mood after getting his hands on the Coiled Dragon Statue. Although he wasn't sure yet if it was a valuable treasure, he was still very happy about it.

Qing Shui's eyes lit up when he walked into the third floor. The room had become even narrower on this level, but the number of people here was about the same as in the second floor. The room was filled with the noise of well-dressed people bargaining. Most were cultivators, but there were also some wealthy merchants.

There were only two guards on the third floor, but both were Grade Eight Martial Kings. In Fair Wind City, a Grade Eight Martial King was considered quite decent. Besides, regardless of where they were, cultivators above Xiantian were all respected, because most of the population was made up of ordinary people.

"Tsk, tsk. So many beauties!"

Just then, a voice rang out from the stairs. Qing Shui looked towards the source of the voice, the little lass in his arms. A few young men stood at the flight of stairs. They seemed to have come from upstairs.

The person who spoke was a handsome young man who stood in the middle. He appeared to be in his thirties and had a pair of deep eyes as well as a straight and sharp nose. His eyebrows made him look very heroic. He was a very handsome man. However, he was currently ogling the few women by Qing Shui's side, not even bothering to conceal the lusty light shining in his eyes.

Qing Shui knew that this youth was either a wealthy person or an influential figure from the way he dressed. On top of that, he had a very arrogant look on his face. He seemed very haughty and conceited, as if he stood on top of the world.

"Young Master Tai, such gorgeous beauties are rare sights. Why don't we treat them to some wine?" The other young man beside him chuckled. He was also dressed gorgeously.

This youth was taller and more strongly built compared to the first. He had a pair of bushy eyebrows and manly facial features. He was a fine looking man that gave others the impression that he was a gentle and kind man.

Qing Shui smiled but didn't say anything. The few women beside him didn't even bother to spare a glance at them.

"Young Master Ding, you see that little girl? I wonder which beauty is her mother." The young man who was addressed as Young Master Tai laughed lightly. A dim flame was already burning in his eyes. That was the flame of lust.

“Young Master Tai, you’ll get your answer if you ask. Don’t worry, your brother is aware of your interest. I won’t snatch her from you. I have my eyes on that woman who looks like a fairy in the white dress.” Young Master Ding had a very lecherous smile on his face.

Qing Shui ears were very sharp. Although they weren’t speaking really loudly, he still clearly heard it. However, he didn’t have much reaction because these people were nothing more than clowns in his eyes.

The few women didn’t make any moves because Qing Shui was there. They knew that Qing Shui would take care of this. Before Qing Shui even moved towards them, the few young men had come over instead.

“Hello, beautiful ladies. I am the fourth young lord of the City Lord Manor, Tai Kangyan. I’m interested in making friends with you. Why don’t we introduce ourselves to each other?”

Tai Kangyan talked in an overly familiar way, as if fearing that people wouldn’t know that he was one of the young lords from the City Lord Manor. He then pointed at Young Master Ding who was beside him. “This is the grandson of the Fair Wind Antiques and Paintings store, Ding Haiyang. What are your names, my beautiful ladies?”

Qing Shui’s existence was completely ignored and this greatly annoyed him. How could anyone ignore such a handsome man like himself? The few ladies appeared to not hear him as they looked at each other. “My husband, the air here is quite stale, shall we leave?” Canghai Mingyue said with a smile.

Tai Kangyan’s countenance changed at Canghai Mingyue’s remarks. All the things he had said earlier were completely disregarded by these people. No one had ever had the nerve to disregard him, Young Master Tai.

“Miss, you’re really not giving me, Young Master Tai, face?” Tai Kangyan took a step forward and blocked Canghai Mingyue’s path.

“Who do you think you are? Why do I have to give you any face?” Canghai Mingyue said in a tranquil voice. There was no emotion in her eyes.

Her gaze infuriated Tai Kangyan. He was handsome, from a good family background, and had seduced quite a few women from good clans through promises and threats. Many of them were discarded like old shoes as soon as he became bored of them.

This time the few ladies here were all peerless beauties. His eyes were especially sharp and he had been able to tell that at least two of them were married. Although their body figure was still very lady-like, he was able to tell that they were married women through their temperament.

As they said, lust could cause one to be irrational. Tai Kangyan took pleasure in loving women who had birthed a child. Now that he had met one that could definitely drive him crazy, how could he let her slip away? This was Fair Wind City. He considered himself the rule here.

“B\*tch, I gave you a chance to redeem yourself but you didn’t take it!”

Canghai Mingyue lifted her hand. But then, Qing Shui reached out and grabbed her wrist. This caused Canghai Mingyue to look at Qing Shui, who was smiling, in confusion.

Even the other party and the people around them were staring at Qing Shui.

“This man is so handsome, how can he be such a scary cat? His woman has been insulted by someone else and he still doesn’t dare to say anything.”

“Yes. This woman is feisty though. Such a tragedy for her to end up with such a cowardly man.”

“Are you crazy? That’s Young Master Tai and Young Master Ding we are talking about here. Who in Fair Wind City would dare to provoke them? I think this man has a clear view of the circumstances he is in.”

“How can he still be a coward when his woman has been insulted? If it were me, I’d have killed that man long ago.”

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All Qing Shui did was grab Canghai Mingyue’s hand. He hadn’t even said anything yet and he was already being looked down upon by the people around them. The voices of everyone around them were mixed up. Even if their voices weren’t too loud, he was able to hear everything clearly.

“Mingyue, hold the little lass. Remember not to let her watch this. I don’t think you should lift your hand against this guy. My heart will ache if your hand is soiled.” Qing Shui passed Qing Yun to Canghai Mingyue.

Pfft.....

The people around them choked. What was this? They had thought that this guy was a coward earlier. It turned out that he was worried that his woman would soil her hand from delivering a slap across the faces of those people. This man really was on another level.....

Canghai Mingyue held the little lass in her arms and let her lean on her chest. The face of Young Master Tai, who was standing across them, had already turned scarlet, blue veins popping out on the side of his foreheads.

Qing Shui could tell that the man across him was a typical spoiled brat of a rich and powerful clan. He was an uncultured and incapable spoiled brat. Without his clan’s protection, he was basically nothing.

“You really don’t know what is death. If I can’t make you die today, I’ll change my surname into yours!” Tai Kangyan bellowed in rage.

“Please don’t do that. I can’t afford to be embarrassed by someone like you.” Qing Shui laughed while rolling up his sleeves.

“Finish him! Beat him to his death!”

Tai Kangyan yelled loudly at the few people beside him.

The three people behind him were all dressed like cultivators. Most importantly, the two guards on the third floor were also standing by Tai Kangyan and Ding Haiyang’s sides right now. After all, Ding Haiyang was nominally the young master of this Fair Wind Antiques and Paintings store.

The three people behind him rushed towards Qing Shui. “You’re really not watching where you’re going. You didn’t even bother to ask who exactly our Young Master Tai is in Fair Wind City!” They even shouted loudly.

“Ahhhh.....!”

As soon as the person who took the lead finished speaking, Qing Shui immediately delivered a kick. His words immediately turned into a blood-curdling scream. The two people behind him were also sent flying. Blood leaked out of the corner of their mouths, but they weren’t dead yet. Qing Shui had already gone easy on them.

He had sent a Martial King flying with just one kick. Not only that, he was also half dead. The leader among the three people who had rushed towards him was an Early Martial King. But even so, he had become half dead from that single kick. Just what was the strength of this young man?

The two people at the back were also heavily injured from the impact. Tai Kangyan and Ding Haiyang were dumbstruck by the turn of events. But soon enough, Ding Haiyang roared. “Get reinforcements! Beat him to death! How will I be able to go out again if I, Ding Haiyang, am bullied by someone else in the Fair Wind Antiques and Paintings store?!”

The two guards in the shop unsheathed their long swords at his shout. They lunged at Qing Shui from both sides. They heard some movements from upstairs, too. Qing Shui’s figure didn’t budge even an inch at the sight of those two people with murderous intent. He immediately delivered two slaps in the air. He didn’t even have to lay a finger on the Grade Eight Martial King cultivators. Just his qi aura was more than enough to kill them.

They came and went very quickly. Just two slaps were enough to make them half-dead.

“Do you know what I hate?” Qing Shui slowly walked towards Tai Kangyan and Ding Haiyang.

The two of them were already panicking, their faces turning pale. Tai Kangyan involuntarily took a step backward. “Don’t come near me. My father is the City Lord. If you dare lay a finger on me, he won’t let you get away with it.

PA!

The sound of a slap on the face reverberated. A trail of fresh blood leaked out of the corner of his mouth.

“Is the Fair Wind City’s City Lord Manor very powerful? Trash like you would be sheet if you are removed from the City Lord Manor. Tell me, what do you have to show off about? You are trying to hit on my woman and have insulted her. Do you think you can still live after that?” Qing Shui lifted his leg and kicked him.

“AHHH.....!”

A blood-curdling scream rang out. The fresh blood of the City Lord Manor’s Young Master Tai sprayed everywhere. Allowing a trash like this to live would only be a scourge in the future. Qing Shui turned his gaze towards Ding Haiyang next.

PA!

Just a slap to his face was enough to knock out more than half of the teeth from his mouth and send him flying.

“Don’t kill me! I’ll give you money! I’ll do whatever you want...” Ding Haiyang was really terrified right now. If Qing Shui was able to kill Tai Kangyan effortlessly, then he would be able to kill him too. He was really frightened. Even if he was dizzy from the slap, he was still aware that he could be killed at any moment now, so he got up and started begging for mercy endlessly.

Just then, about ten people came down from upstairs. Qing Shui smiled. There were also Peak Martial Saints among them. Not only that, there were two of them. Among the people who had arrived, there were old men, middle-aged men and young men.

They were led by two old men. A look of anger flashed across their eyes when they saw the few people who had been injured. However, as soon as they saw Qing Shui and the few ladies, their angry looks gradually softened up.

“Sir, the two juniors are immature. If they have offended you, I shall make an apology to you here on their behalf.” The old man was very humble and was even trembling.

It was fortunate that he had witnessed a bit of the battle with the Buddha Sect back then. The moment he saw Qing Shui, he was able to instantly recognize him. He was scared witless. Regardless of the City Lord Manor or the Ding Clan of the Fair Wind Antiques and Paintings store, they were nothing compared to the Buddha Sect.

“Old Sir, I am a person who knows my place well. The two of them were trying to snatch my women in the name of City Lord Manor and Ding Clan. Not only that, they also verbally insulted my women. Sir, how do you think they should be dealt with?” Qing Shui questioned in a calm voice.

The old man’s countenance paled. His body trembled like a leaf in the wind. “I’d smash his four limbs and also his penis before handing him to you, sir.”

The old man’s heart was dripping blood. Even so, he couldn’t afford to let these two people drag the two clans down. They must be courting death to be insulting the women of other people.

“Help, Grandpa.....”

“I know my mistake. Spare me this once. Young Master Tai was the one who insulted someone, not me...”

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This kind of punishment was worse than being killed. What would life be if one couldn’t move or have sexual intercourse? Ding Haiyang was shouting himself hoarse.

“Sir, spare me this once! I shall work like an ox and work like a horse to repay you!”

“Sir, spare me this once! I will give you a nice painting as a gift! You’ll definitely like it. If you don’t, you can kill me then. Please spare me this once!”

**Chapter 1042 - Heaven Shaking Drum, Seal of Xuantian Second Part of Scroll Fragment, The Ninth Portrait of Beauty**

Qing Shui didn't plan to exterminate them yet. Tai Kangyan was dead as he insulted Canghai Mingyue and nobody could save him. Ding Haiyang was beaten until he was half dead previously.

He nodded. "You don't have to die. But I have a condition."

"Please say it! I will listen to you." Ding Haiyang was pleasantly surprised. He felt as if he had been reborn once more.

"I don't want to hear any negative news about you ever again! You can give it a try if you can do things cleanly." Qing Shui said as he smiled.

"Rest assured! I will not dare to do it anymore even if you gave me 100 guts!" Ding Haiyang hurriedly said. The existence of life was the foundation of enjoyment. If one's life was lost, everything else would mean nothing.

The old man was also nervous as he watched at the side. They knew that the stronger a person was, the more worthless a human's life was to them. Today's incident was sufficient for the other party to exterminate the entire Tai Clan and Ding Clan. For the other party to hold back, it must be due to all the good deeds that the ancestors of these two clans had done.

"You can go retrieve whatever calligraphy or painting you mentioned just now. If you can't satisfy me, you are still going to die!" Qing Shui's gentle tone sounded just like a voice of a demonic murderer to Ding Haiyang's ears.

"I'll go now! Right away!"

Ding Haiyang bowed and said promptly before he dashed up the stairs at lightning speed.

"Old man! Tai Kangyan is dead. Please relay this message to the City Lord. I'm worried that I couldn't hold myself back from attacking." Qing Shui turned around and told the old man.

"Rest assured, Sir! This old man knows just how to handle this situation. No one shall disturb you in Fair Wind City." The old man could tell that Qing Shui was a person who dislike troubles. It wasn't that he was afraid of troubles, but more like he didn't have the time to deal with all these trivial matters.

Qing Shui was very satisfied with the old man's response. He saw that there were many people in the surrounding but there were basically no outsiders anymore. They were all people of the Fair Wind Antiques and Paintings as the others had already fled. Sometimes, being an onlooker came with a great price. Even if there was anyone who wanted to continue watching, they would be asked to leave sooner or later.

"Sir! Let us go upstairs and have a seat. There are still a few items that I have collected in my humble store. I'll show them to you. If you're interested in any of them, you can have them as a token of appreciation."

This was such a good opportunity. There was no way the old man would miss the opportunity to have a connection with this formidable cultivator. If the other party was pleased, the Ding clan would benefit for a lifetime without doing anything.

"Alright! If I'm interested in any, I'll definitely offer you a good price." Qing Shui smiled and said. He turned his head to look at the few ladies.

“Qing Shui! We’ll return first. Come back early.” Canghai Mingyue smiled at Qing Shui.

“That’s fine too!”

He walked over to hug and kiss the little lass after he finished speaking. He then watched them walked down the stairs.

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For the first time, Fair Wind Antiques and Paintings had closed its door. Qing Shui felt that it wasn’t too surprising that such an incident happened. If people of Ji Yunlang’s caliber could feel how terrifying he was, then these people who were still in the Fair Wind City would never have thought of it. Besides, he didn’t look too old either.

The higher they went, the smaller the area became. The fifth floor was no longer open to the public. Qing Shui and the old man entered the fifth floor while the others all waited on the fourth floor. The old man respectfully gestured for him to take a seat and personally poured Qing Shui some tea.

“You know me?” Qing Shui looked at the old man with a smile.

“I was fortunate to have seen you once.” The old man respectfully replied.

Qing Shui guessed it right away. It must have been during the battle with the Buddha Sect. Otherwise, it was impossible for him to be so respectful after only seeing him once before. Since he had seen him before, this saved Qing Shui a lot of troubles.

Just then, Ding Haiyang came over with a large chest in his hands. He then gently placed it down in front of Qing Shui. “Sir! I have bought this from a peddler. You may have a look!” Ding Haiyang said while he opened the chest. His hands trembled as this was a matter of life and death. If he couldn’t satisfy this person before his eyes, disaster would befall on him.

The large chest was very simple and unadorned, yet it looked sturdy and was also very heavy. However, something familiar caught Qing Shui’s eyes at the very first glance right after the chest was opened. It was a familiar looking scroll of painting.

Very familiar indeed. All this time, he never knew what these scrolls of paintings could be used for. He already owned eight of these scroll of paintings and now, he saw another one. Still, he was elated about it.

The Portrait of Beauty!

He didn’t even need to open it to be certain because the materials used for the painting were very unique. Hence, he didn’t need to open and look at it to confirm that it was a Portrait of Beauty.

The ninth Portrait of Beauty!

Qing Shui decided not to open the scroll. Instead, he looked at the other items. There were only two other items, but these two items made Qing Shui very excited. Perhaps he should say that it was one of them that made him very excited.

The Heaven Shaking Drum!

It was an exquisite small drum with a size of a foot. There was nothing alongside it that could be used to hit the drum. There was a trace of a desolate and ancient aura in its exquisiteness. However, not even the slightest trace of Spiritual Qi could be felt from it.

Qing Shui smiled. He thought of the Coiled Dragon Statue from earlier as well as the items back then, the Spirit Gathering Lamp and the Soulshake bell. These items need to be refined. He wondered to himself if he really wanted to be a Beast Tamer in the future after he saw all of these items.

The last remaining item was a worn out page and it actually had a faint Spiritual Qi on it. He reached out to pick it up, it was only then that he saw the words on it.

Seal of Xuantian, Second Part of Scroll Fragment!

Qing Shui frowned. What could this be? Seal of Xuantian, Second Part of Scroll Fragment? He flipped it opened to take a look, and discovered that this was a battle technique.

Seal of Xuantian, Second Part of Scroll Fragment. He had to search for the Seal of Xuantian, First Part and Third Part of Scroll Fragment before he could cultivate it. Qing Shui continued to read the description below but it was all over the place and difficult to understand. However, he also knew that this was a type of Absolute Seal Battle Technique, a Spiritual Battle Technique. From the name itself, it sounded like it was extremely powerful. Unfortunately, he couldn't cultivate it.

"Sir! Please have a look....." Ding Haiyang wasn't that confident when he saw Qing Shui looking through all these items with a calm expression on his face. It was because he didn't know the values of all these items. He actually felt that the best item in there was the scroll fragment, but it was a pity that the scroll fragment couldn't be cultivated. As for the small drum, it couldn't make any sound and was indestructible no matter how it was hit. On the contrary, he had seen the portrait before. The woman in the painting was as beautiful as a saint. Initially, he was reluctant to take it out, but he had babbled about it when they were downstairs. Hence, he had to take it out for the sake of his life. That scroll of painting was the most precious item in his heart. If it wasn't for the matter of life and death, he wouldn't have spoken about this scroll of painting.

"Acceptable!"

It felt as if Qing Shui's words had lifted a heavy rock off from Ding Haiyang's heart. At the same time, the old man also brought few a more few items over. A pair of Jade Lions abundant with Spiritual Qi. It was fully charged with it. There was also a jade pendant, he could feel a cooling sensation with just a touch of it. It had a slight effect in boosting the spirit energy, which could slightly increase the recovery speed of spirit energy.

Qing Shui was very interested in these. There were also a few other items but Qing Shui wasn't interested in them. However, his own clan might need some of them.

"Old man! If you can't bring yourself to give these items up, I won't force you either. If you can give them up, I'll buy them. Offer me a price!" Qing Shui said with a smile.

"You're kidding, Sir! If you like it, I will be very glad too. These items are nothing too pricey." The old man told him with a smile.



Qing Shui laughed too. The old man actually hoped that Qing Shui would owe him a favor. Perhaps if not for a favor, then it was to get closer to him and to bridge their connections so that if something happened in the future, maybe Qing Shui could lend them a helping hand.

“Hehe! This is for you. See if you’re satisfied with it!” Qing Shui took out a bottle of Tiger Vitality Pills as well as a bottle of Constitution Nurturing Pills and left it on the table.

“Sir! I’ve said that these are gifts to.....”

“Are you not satisfied with the items I’m giving?” Qing Shui was still smiling when he asked.

“I dare not!”

The old man quickly picked them up. With a wave of his hand, Qing Shui stored all the items into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal then stood up. “I’m going to stay in the Fair Wind City. I won’t let anyone bully the people of the Fair Wind City. But I do not wish to see any of your people bully the weak either.”

Right after he finished his sentence, Qing Shui’s figure disappeared into the staircase in a flash. In another flash, he was gone. As soon as Qing Shui left, the old man sat on the chair. His back was already soaked in cold sweat since long ago.

He then picked up the two porcelain bottles and opened them. His hands trembled when he saw the medicinal pills in the porcelain bottles. It was worth it. These were much more expensive than those few items.....

Qing Shui didn’t think about the matter with the Tai Clan from the City Lord Manor of the Fair Wind City anymore. He knew that the Ding Clan’s old man would handle this. He would pay a visit to the Cold Ice City tomorrow. It was about time he visited Hai Dongqing to see how she was doing recently.

The cultivation speed of the lady on the Portrait of Beauty was simply indescribable. It seemed like there was no problem on achieving the realm of Martial Emperor. He wasn’t certain what Hai Dongqing’s current strength was. It should be more or less the same as his.

After he went back, the ladies asked the situation and Qing Shui told them what had happened. A matter like this was nothing to the ladies anyway. Death was not sufficient for profligate sons like Tai Kangyan.

Qing Shui gave Luan Luan the jade pendant and then distributed the other items to the few ladies and the children. Everyone had their own share, especially the children.

He had an early dinner, and then he entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Qing Shui picked up the Coiled Dragon Statue first then scrutinized it for a moment again. He then activated the Qi of the and tried to refine it. When the Qi of the was channeled into it without any obstruction, Qing Shui was ecstatic.

It was indeed the Coiled Dragon Statue. It was something akin to the Spirit Gathering Lamp, only that it increases the ability of demonic beasts to resist attacks. This also meant an increase in the demonic beasts’ defense.

The Spirit Gathering Lamp increase the Five Elements Energies of demonic beasts in terms of offense, spirit energy's resistance. The Coiled Dragon Statue on the other hand increases resistance to physical attacks as well as one's defence.

Very quickly, he had completely refined the Coiled Dragon Statue and filled the quota of the day. Qing Shui was already extremely happy with just the Coiled Dragon Statue. After he put it down, he picked up the Heaven Shaking Drum.

Earlier on, a trace of Spiritual Qi had appeared on the Coiled Dragon Statue after it was refined. This type of precious treasure was truly beneficial to him. He wasn't sure how others would use it. Was he supposed to keep holding it? It would be useless if he kept it in the Interspatial Silk Sachet. However, he could use it if he put it in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Ever since he owned the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, his fate started to gradually incline. It could be said that he wouldn't be who he was today without the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

This was a type of formless coincidence. Perhaps this was an inscrutable twist of fate, some sort of unknown profoundness. This was the so-called fate of the mystery within a mystery.

Qing Shui couldn't tell what was this Heaven Shaking Drum made out of. It had the size of a foot but it weighed around 300 jin. He hit the drum lightly with his hand but no drumbeat was heard. It was as if he was hitting a stone.

Feeling slightly apprehensive, he refined it for a little while. When the Qi of the was also successfully channeled into the Heaven Shaking Drum, he wanted to let out a blissful roar.

As long as the Coiled Dragon Statue and Heaven Shaking Drum were refined to the same grade as the Spirit Gathering Lamp, the demonic beasts' overall strength would increase by about a fold. This meant that the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, Five-Headed Demonic Spider and the rest would also grow more powerful. It would be great if he had another treasure to enhance speed. But for now, he was already feeling content.

When he was done refining these two things, he finally shifted his attention to that familiar looking scroll of painting. He was very curious as well. Just who would be the woman in this Ninth Portrait of Beauty? Was she someone that he knew?

### **Chapter 1043 - She's the Lady On The Portrait of Beauty, Dongqing's Breakthrough**

Qing Shui looked forward to the Twelve Heavenly Meridians as he thought about it...

He slowly picked up the painting scroll and unrolled it by slowly pulling downwards. As the painting was revealed, the person on the portrait came into Qing Shui's view, starting from her dark silky hair. Qing Shui's heart stirred when he saw her eyes and he quickly unrolled the scroll of painting at once.

The lady in the portrait was dressed in plain white clothes. Her sleeves were a little long and less than half of her palms was uncovered. Even so, it was aesthetically harmonizing for Qing Shui to look at. Her body figure was gorgeously slender and she had the aura of a sacred saint.

Qing Shui stared into the beautiful orbs of the lady on the painting. Her eyes weren't as brilliant as the stars. They weren't otherworldly like Yiye Jiange's or deep like Canghai Mingyue's. They also weren't extraordinarily refined like Di Chen's or elegant like Hai Dongqing's. Qing Shui couldn't quite put a finger

on it. If he really had to put it into words, then her eyes were somewhat elegant, somewhat refined, somewhat pure and deep.

The sacredness of her orbs was alluring. She seemed to have a wave of strange energy within her that could make one have the urge to worship her. She was a woman of unparalleled beauty, and this wasn't even taking into account her appearance. She was beautiful for her aura and the feeling she gave to others.

Tantai Xuan!

The ninth Portrait of Beauty was Tantai Xuan. Although he wasn't completely surprised, he was still a little surprised. He wasn't that surprised because he had already thought beforehand that Tantai Xuan's beauty was on with those of the ladies in the Portraits of Beauty.

He was surprised because he had coincidentally met her before. The beauty he had met was actually the ninth Portrait of Beauty, even though he had only been fated to meet Tantai Xuan once.

Qing Shui was a little puzzled. He had met some ladies only after he had seen their Portraits of Beauty, and he had met some ladies before seeing their Portrait of Beauty. Yet he had still met them all the same, why did he always seem to be able to meet them?

Each lady on the Portraits of Beauty was gifted with outstanding talents. They were destined to be extraordinary and they were all peerless beauties. Hence, it wasn't too strange for anyone who got their hands on the Portraits of Beauty to be able to meet the real ladies on the portraits. But then again, the chances of that happening shouldn't be this high. He thought about how, if he had missed this opportunity, he would have never known that Tantai Xuan was one of the beauties from the Portraits of Beauty.

The Portraits of Beauty were the most perfect women that the Art Maestro had sketched out, from their body shape to their grace, attire, and skin. These were all complete fantasies. To be able to meet this kind of beauty was a great fortune to one's eyes.

Qing Shui had met Tantai Xuan once at the Southern Sea Country, but she was wearing a veil back then, so he had only seen those divinely graceful eyes of hers and the outline of her gorgeous face. However, he was also able to see her beautiful jade-like nose, and her alluring and graceful lips from the painting that caused Qing Shui to be in a daze for a very long moment.

Among the nine women on the Portraits of Beauty, he had been involved with eight of them. However, Qing Shui posited there was one more woman by his side that was also on the Portraits of Beauty. He was already able to guess it, although it might not necessarily be the case.

He had already collected nine out of the twelve Portraits of Beauty. One of the beauties in the remaining three portraits should be by his side. He was quite confident about it due to the Twelve Heavenly Meridians.

The Southern Sea and the Southern Viewing Continent. What were the chances of him visiting the locations? He was about to leave for the other four continents. It seemed like he wasn't going to be involved with every one the ladies on the Portrait of Beauty after all.

"Forget about it. I'm not going to think about this for now!"

Qing Shui got up and hung this Portrait of Beauty on the Magnificent Mountains and Rivers screen, side by side with the eighth Portrait of Beauty. Looking at these Portraits of Beauty was already a great pleasure in itself. No wonder that Ting Haiyang had been hiding this portrait. If he hadn't needed to save his own hide, he probably wouldn't have taken it out.

However, he mentioned that he had gotten this from a peddler, meaning he didn't get his hands on it through an honest method. He must have pulled some strings!

Cultivate and then refine!

The Coiled Dragon Statue and Heaven Shaking Drum had reached Grade One quickly. He was also very pleased to see that the Spirit Gathering Lamp's effects had been increased by quite a lot. However, they were still only Grade One, so he would have to give them some time. The Spirit Gathering Lamp was currently only Grade Five, which depressing Qing Shui.

During the first five grades, it leveled up very fast. However, after it hit Grade Five, it hadn't leveled up for a very long time. Even so, the additional strength that it had gained was very powerful. Qing Shui was very satisfied about that, so he was also hoping that the Coiled Dragon Statue and Heaven Shaking Drum could reach Grade Five soon too.

Qing Shui had cultivated the Great Golden Buddha Palm to the Sixth Wave. It could now be considered Qing Shui's greatest killing technique. Of course, this was other than the Marrow Nibbling Golden Silkworm in the Central Palace Blood Essence Pool, because Qing Shui wasn't too sure about it either. That little thing was terrifying enough even in its current state.

Other than that, the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation seemed to have reached a bottleneck. Although it was in its infancy, it had grown another meter in size compared to the Earth Diamond Bear. However, its rate of growth had slowed down. In any case, it was already quite decent right now. One shouldn't be too impatient when it came to cultivation.

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The next day, Qing Shui got up and made his way to Cold Ice City. Time was running out and New Year was just around the corner. After New Year, it would be about time for them to leave for the Northern Sacred Lu Continent. He was slightly nervous, but still really looked forward to it.

The number of times he had visited Cold Ice City could be counted on his fingers. Qing Shui had deep and good memories of this city. Despite the freezing temperature there, he felt warm in his heart because his beloved Hai Dongqing was here!

He felt lonely out there because that the person he loved wasn't in that place. His loneliness stemmed not from the city he was in, but rather his innermost heart.

Snowflakes were dancing in the air of Cold Ice City as usual. The current snow wouldn't stop for at least another three days. Qing Shui made his way towards the familiar manor. That was the manor that Hai Dongqing stayed alone in. The current heads of the clan were Hai Dongqing and Hai Dongying.

Hai Dongying usually handled the affairs of the clan. Hai Dongqing would only step forth when there were issues that he couldn't handle.

The manor was very quiet. Two guards were standing silently at the entrance.

“Sir, please halt!”

One of the guards who appeared like a snowman moved in front of him and blocked Qing Shui’s path. He was very polite. Qing Shui was equally covered in white snow right now.

Qing Shui knew that Hai Dongqing was around. He could sense her aura.

“I am here to look for Miss Hai.” Qing Shui informed the guard with a smile.

“What is your name, Sir? I shall help you notify her.” The man who was blocking Qing Shui’s path asked politely.

“Just tell them that I am Qing Shui!”

“Qing Shui?”

That name was too familiar among the entire Hai Clan. He looked at Qing Shui doubtfully for a moment. The other guard had already turned around and had run inside of the manor.

“Mr. Qing, this way please!” The man hurriedly invited him in respectfully.

Quite a few of them had heard of Qing Shui’s name, but not many knew him personally. Even so, he wasn’t worried that this visitor was an impostor, so he immediately led Qing Shui inside after he snapped back to reality.

The sound of footsteps traveled in his ears. Qing Shui saw that familiar silhouette of the peerless beauty whose grace was bone-deep.

Qing Shui was the son-in-law of the Hai Clan. They had held a wedding reception before.

The two guards tactfully returned to their posts by the entrance.

There was a room near the entrance with two guards resting inside. They guarded the entrance in shifts.

Hai Dongqing stared at Qing Shui for a moment before throwing herself into his arms and embracing him tightly.

Qing Shui wrapped his arms around her delicate waist tightly too. A faint fragrance wafted into his nose. “Qing’er, why have you become thinner?”

“Qing Shui!”

Hai Dongqing felt sweetness in her heart. She was embracing Qing Shui so happily that she was at loss for words.

The snowflakes that fluttered in the air fell onto the two lovers who were embracing each other tightly, causing the scene to appear even more sacred and pure.

“Qing’er, have you been well these past few years?” After a long moment, Qing Shui looked at the face that was as beautiful as a painting and as graceful as a poem.

"I've been great, but I missed you a lot. Did you miss me? Don't lie to me." Hai Dongqing chuckled and cupped Qing Shui's handsome face with both of her hands, smiling.

She was very happy right now. She didn't expect to suddenly see Qing Shui. Although she had also seen him in the past a few times, this was different. This time was their first time seeing each other since they got married.

"I rushed here because I couldn't stand missing my Qing'er any moment longer." Qing Shui blinked and smiled at Hai Dongqing.

The elegant woman felt very sweet in her heart. Although she had already broken through that stage of relationship with Qing Shui long ago, she still felt shy and charmingly rolled her eyes at him. The feeling of being in love was an unusual feeling. It made even the soul tingle.

Hai Dongqing lifted her head to look at the snow. "Carry me to my room!" She said shyly. Her arms were wrapped around Qing Shui's neck.

Her voice was gentle, yet sounded as if it was imbued with some sort of magic. Qing Shui immediately slid his hand around her waist and lifted her up. He was already kissing on her sexy lips while they were making their way to her room.

The living room's door was kicked open. Inside, the room was warm like the spring season. Qing Shui was very rough. He sucked wildly, as if wanting to suck Hai Dongqing's delicious tongue over into his mouth.

They only pulled apart when both of them began to run out of breath. Qing Shui smilingly looked at Hai Dongqing's lips that were already slightly swollen. In addition to the red tint on her face, she was exuding a charming aura right now. Her beauty was shaking him to his core.

Qing Shui's hands made their way onto her perfectly round, perky, and beautiful rear. He looked at her face that was as beautiful as an immortal while kneading her butt with his hands. They stared into each other's eyes while they indulged in the ecstasy that caused their hearts to race.

One of his hands left and made its way towards Hai Dongqing's breast. Her breast was so full that it couldn't even fit into his palm. He alternated between squeezing it and letting it go. The sensation caused Hai Dongqing to moan softly, much to her embarrassment.

"Strip. I really want it!" Qing Shui looked at Hai Dongqing excitedly.

Hai Dongqing's face grew even redder as she stripped her clothes shyly. It took a moment for her fair breasts to be exposed. In that instant, her breasts bounced right out.

When Hai Dongqing saw the infatuation in Qing Shui's eyes, she felt sweet in her heart and shut her eyes.

"I like it the most when you look at me." Qing Shui planted a kiss on her lips and said.

She opened her beautiful eyes shyly and watched Qing Shui sucking on her delicate nipple. A wave of pleasure coursed through her entire body. It was as if tears were coming out of her eyes.

.....

They had sex with each other until the wee hours of the morning without even having dinner. Hai Dongqing's body was very sensitive. Not long after they started, she had already orgasmed from Qing Shui's kisses. At the end, she really couldn't withstand his relentless attack.

After this round, his strength hadn't really increased. However, Hai Dongqing's strength was decent enough. Qing Shui found some medicinal pills that were suitable for her and performed the Gold Needle Acupuncture to stimulate her hidden potential. These things enabled her to breakthrough to Martial Emperor.

Hai Dongqing, who had just broken through to Martial Emperor, seemed to be slightly astonished. She had broken through so easily...

Everything seemed a little unreal to her. She actually had no idea how strong Qing Shui was, but she had always believed that he had been very powerful, since very long ago.

By the time they finished doing all these, the sky had already turned bright.

"The Qing Clan has now moved to the Fair Wind City. Mother wishes to see you." Qing Shui looked at the woman who was now an Early Martial Emperor. She hadn't even used the Hallow Pill yet.

"Oh. Although I have met Mother before, I still feel a little worried right now." Hai Dongqing came out feeling fresh from a bath after her breakthrough. She winded her jade-like arms around Qing Shui's neck as she spoke nervously.

"What are you worried about? Mother is a very amiable person."

#### **Chapter 1044 - After Arriving at the Other Four Continents, We Can Have Eight to Ten Children.**

Qing Shui could not help but laugh at Hai Dongqing's childish behavior, so he tried to comfort her with words.

After a breakthrough to Martial Emperor, an aura of power lingered around her. The aura, on a beauty, would emit an aloof energy that made it difficult for people to get close to her.

In the morning, the two of them made breakfast and ate together. Hai Dongqing was very happy as her face lit up with a warm smile, and she gazed tenderly at Qing Shui.

"Qing'er, after we finish our meal, let's go to visit your brother and Hai Clan's elder." Qing Shui smiled. Time was on their side; they could afford another night's stay before heading to Fair Wind City.

Hai Dongqing nodded gleefully. She knew that it was because of her that Qing Shui was very accommodating towards Hai Clan. He loved her and loved everything related to her. Thinking about it, Hai Dongqing softly approached and kissed Qing Shui across the dining table.

Stunned, Qing Shui lifted his head and gazed at his shyly smiling woman. To the best of his recollection, it was the first time she had courageously taken the initiative.

Qing Shui laughed and embraced Hai Dongqing on his lap. This meal consisted entirely of them feeding each other, of course, not excluding lots of touching, kissing... ..

By the time they finished their meal it was already getting late. Thus, they rushed to the Hai Clan residence. It wasn't far; they could directly take the carriage and the two men driving them were also the ones responsible for guarding the gate.

After half an hour, the carriage stopped at the main door of the Hai Clan residence. Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing came down and headed towards the house; the stones on the road amplified the sound of their footsteps. Most of the Hai Clan members were still living here.

"Young Mistress!"

The door guards respectfully greeted Hai Dongqing and she nodded as she walked into the residence with Qing Shui.

Hai Dongqing was originally the clan head, but the position had been passed to Hai Dongying. Hence, people often greeted Hai Dongqing as the 'Young Mistress' and Hai Shiya as 'Miss'. Qing Shui wasn't clear about this, but he did not question it as he wasn't concerned about it. He knew that no matter what happened, Hai Dongqing had an important status in the family.

Upon entering the house, there were children playing around and Qing Shui knew they were Hai Shiya's children as he had seen them before. The kids greeted Hai Dongqing gleefully shouting "Aunt..."

Qing Shui laughed as he heard this appellation. Hai Dongqing blushed as she gently patted the heads of the children and glared at Qing Shui. Hai Dongqing's age was similar to Hai Shiya's, but Hai Dongqing was one generation above Hai Shiya. Hai Dongqing was the aunt of Hai Shiya so the manner in which Hai Shiya's children addressed Hai Dongqing was appropriate.

"Do not laugh!"

"Sure sure, I won't laugh. Tonight I have something to discuss with you," Qing Shui said with a smile.

Soon after, they met Hai Dongying, Hai Shiya and Hai Long. After their first meetup, Hai Shiya and Hai Long respectfully greeted Qing Shui as Uncle.

The issue was not whether they were older or younger. Regardless, they had to adhere to seniority in the family hierarchy. Elders had to be respected, but those who were stronger had to be respected as well. They were not reluctant to address Qing Shui as Uncle. At the same time, they were being respectful toward Hai Dongqing. How would she feel if her nephew addressed Qing Shui directly by name?

After greeting Hai Dongying, Qing Shui's sudden visit brought a smile to their faces, uplifting their hearts. The current joyful atmosphere within the Hai Clan was caused by Qing Shui.

"Aunt, today you look different from usual!"

Hai Shiya said after taking a long glance at Hai Dongqing and failing to hold back her thoughts.

Hai Dongqing's face blushed red like the crimson sunset against the evening snow. Seeing this, Qing Shui was aroused. She thought that it was probably due to spending the night with Qing Shui. Perhaps that was the reason. Moreover, her niece liked to tease her.

"Aunt, I'm not talking about that, it's not what you think....."



Hai Shiya laughed as she tried to explain and Hai Dongqing smacked her perky butt, making a loud noise.

Qing Shui chuckled, "Since Qing'er has already made a breakthrough to Martial Emperor, Shiya was probably trying to talk about this. What are you shy about?"

Hai Dongqing was stunned as she came to a sudden realization and blushed even more. She pinched Qing Shui in anger before calming down and laughing along. The rest were so shocked about her breakthrough that none of them laughed along with the joke.

The people present were all of Hai Dongqing's closest friends and family. Even though she was shy, it wasn't a big deal and Hai Dongqing was reassured that Hai Dongqing was happy and blissful. His younger sister had reached Martial Emperor in such a short time. In Greencloud Continent, she was already the family's pillar of support and she still was.

Everyone entered the living room. Hai Clan's Elder no longer concerned himself with the Hai family matters and hence would not partake in any Hai Clan discussion. He led his life gardening, planting and playing with the grandchildren. As one got older, it became pleasant to look at the younger generations; the greater the gap, the closer it felt.

Looking at the current situation, Qing Shui could foresee having to stay for the night. They even invited Hai Clan's Elder for dinner as they wanted to let the Elder enjoy the happy blissful atmosphere. After all, Hai Clan had someone in the Martial Emperor cultivation realm.

This was a surprise for the Hai Clan. They were blessed with incorporeal wealth and potential. If news of the existence of a Martial Emperor in Cold Ice City spread, it would shock many. This would make the Hai Clan the dominant force of Cold Ice City.

Qing Shui knew that several regional forces, such as Demon Gate and Buddha Sect, were tracking his whereabouts. Hence, Qing Shui and Hai Clan guessed that they would have found out quickly; acquiring information was no challenge for these big powers. Furthermore, Qing Shui never wanted to hide anything, even if they did not know about it, Qing Shui would mention it.

This meal was celebratory, and one by one, they congratulated Hai Dongqing. They knew that her fast progress was greatly due to Qing Shui.

During the meal, Hai Dongqing mentioned that she would like to visit the Qing Clan together with Qing Shui, as well as inform them that Qing Clan had already moved to Fair Wind City.

"Aunt, Uncle, since it's rare for you to visit, you should stay for the night and head off tomorrow instead!" Hai Shiya told Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing.

Qing Shui nodded. Besides there was no rush and he could afford one or two more days. He took out some pills that were similar to the Tiger Vitality Pill and shared it with them. He had crafted a decent quantity of them. These pills were quite useful, but after taking them, there was a long duration before they could be used again.

It was a short trip anyway. Thus, when the sky began to darken, Qing Shui returned with Hai Dongqing to her manor. He left her to cultivate and entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

The battle skirt of Golden-Back Giant Crocodile Emperor had been prepared for her, and together with the Violet Jade Sword made of pure gold, it was adequate for her to replace her previous weapons.

Previously, these battle armor, battle skirt, as well as the Violet Jade Sword were made as spares. Hence, this time there was no need to specially make them for the occasion. Furthermore, most of the time was spent with Hai Dongqing so he used the remainder of his spare time to enter the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal to cultivate.

The Realm of Violet Jade Immortal had reached the seventh level so Qing Shui did not want to waste any time. One day within the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal was like 100 days on the outside. Thinking about the future made him more determined to work harder than ever.

Before entering the Realm, he explained to Hai Dongqing that his progress had reached an important stage whereby he had to cultivate every single day. Hai Dongqing knew the importance and hence allowed Qing Shui to prioritize his cultivation because they still had ample time to spend together.

Meals were consumed while cultivation progressed every day. Unknowingly, his abilities had slowly improved with the course of time. By the time he took the opportunity to look back on things, the path he had tread had become long, and continuously wound up and down into the distance... ..

Reminiscing about things that happened in the past, they seemed fulfilling, way more meaningful, enriching and gratifying than his previous life. Men do not wish for glorious achievement but a life with no regrets.

By the time Qing Shui was done cultivating, it was almost the second day. As Qing Shui cultivated, he used Nine Continent Steps before entering the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal and after he was done with his practice.

This way, he could utilize the Nine Continent Steps twice a day.

Returning from his cultivation, Hai Dongqing was also cultivating in her backyard, familiarizing herself with her sudden increment of ability. Qing Shui watched her from afar, without making any movement.

After about half an hour, Hai Dongqing then decided to take a break. She lifted her head and glanced around, spotting Qing Shui silently watching her. In a heartbeat, she was full of spirit and energy as she ran towards him. She appeared as though she was treading gracefully in the air, exuding an ethereal feeling.

“Why didn’t you call me when you got here?” Hai Dongqing hugged Qing Shui and spoke languidly.

Qing Shui hugged this elegant and delicate woman tightly; only he could see this side of her. In the past when Qing Shui had interacted with her, he could only see her independence, see her as a pillar of support for a family. Never had he dreamt to be able to see such a womanly side of her.

“Oh my Qing’er is getting more alluring, if this goes on, I predict I’ll have to keep staying here,” said Qing Shui as he teasingly touched her earlobes.

“Then you shouldn’t leave. Qing’er can support you.” Hai Dongqing smiled, beaming with joy.

“Qing’er knows about the other four continents yes? I’ve told you about them before,” Qing Shui laughed as he tried to divert the topic. Besides, this was the topic he wanted to discuss with her about.

“Yes I’m aware. Are you heading to the other four continents?” Hai Dongqing asked in astonishment, tightening her grasp on Qing Shui’s arm.

“Yes. Hence, we should try not to have any children.” Qing Shui smiled. Hai Dongqing was not aware of the reason hidden behind his words.

After hearing what Qing Shui said, Hai Dongqing was stunned. Her body could not help but quiver and her heart felt bitter. She knew the situation with the other four continents and the five continents. He’s heading towards the other four continents. If she was pregnant with his child, then she would not be able to go to the other four continents.

“Sure, we shall not have children. Qing Shui, Qing’er will be your woman forever,” Hai Dongqing replied as tears fell uncontrollably, small crystal beads trailed down her cheeks.

“My dear, why are you crying?” Qing Shui tried to pacify her but the tears wouldn’t stop flowing. They were impossible to stop.

“Do you dislike Qing’er.....”

“What nonsense are you spouting? You don’t know how much I cherish you and how much I want to protect you my dear.....”

“Don’t try to hide things from me, do you not like children.....”

Qing Shui looked passionately at Hai Dongqing and laughed: “ Nobody said that, I already have a number of children and I love children.”

“Why do you not want me to have children then? I love kids as well.” Hai Dongqing glanced at Qing Shui nervously.

“If we have children here, you’ll have to stay here for at least twenty years. Don’t you want to head to the other four continents with me? We can have children there, we can even have eight to ten of them.”

“Do you think I’m a pig, eight to ten!” She felt relieved after hearing Qing Shui’s reassuring words. She lifted her head and saw his smirk, and she suddenly came to the realization that she had been teased.

“What a jerk, all you do is bully me! Qing Shui, I want to head to the other four continents but I’m aware of my lack of strength.” Hai Dongqing felt a sense of disappointment, she too wanted to go to the other four continents. If she reached Qing Shui’s level, they would probably remain at the other four continents in the future.

#### **Chapter 1045 - The New Year, Qing Shui’s Hesitation, Grade Eight Soulshake bell**

After hearing Hai Dongqing’s words, Qing Shui got a little anxious. According to ordinary circumstances, it would be difficult to anyone who wanted to head to the other Four Continents, not just her.

Could it be that he had no choice but to make them stay here for another five years?

This problem was rather complicated as he had promised to bring them to wander about the World of the Nine Continents. However, he did not think that it would be divided into two portions and a round trip would take ten years to do so.

If Di Chen wasn't there, he wouldn't have been so worried. He was at a loss now since he had originally planned to head there five or even ten years later. However, since he intended to go over, he decided to go ahead with his decision.

"With your husband around, there will be hope, trust in me!"

Qing Shui took out two Hallow Pills as he said this and had Hai Dongqing consume them. It was successful; the two Hallow Pills increased Hai Dongqing's strength by 200 stars. This surprised Hai Dongqing so much that she could not utter a single word out.

Qing Shui then handed her the Battle Skirt and the Violet Jade Sword to Hai Dongqing, which she happily donned. She then sensed her strength and looked at Qing Shui. She wondered what level her man had attained.

When she heard that Qing Shui wanted to go over to the other Four Continents, she was already suspicious. She doubted if he had 5,000 stars strength. However, the moment she held the weapon, she understood everything.

"Do you feel confident now?" Qing Shui laughed while looking at the speechless Hai Dongqing.

Hai Dongqing nodded her head with all her strength.

"It's late now, we should rest." Qing Shui hugged Hai Dongqing with a smile and disappeared to the back of the courtyard after a few flashes.

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The next day, they bid farewell to the Hai Clan and rode the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant to Qingfeng City. Time was running short. He should rest properly before the new year and start to make some plans. Once he left, they was no saying what would happen.

Before noon, they had reached Qing Clan at Qingfeng City.

When Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing appeared in the Qing Clan, many people recognized her. Back then, during the funeral of the Old Ancestor of Heavenly Palace, she came together with the Hai Clan. Furthermore, she knew some people in Greencloud Continent, Di Chen and Di Qing were amongst them.

As he introduced her to his mother and family, Qing Yi pulled on Hai Dongqing's arm and said, "I don't know what is so good about this brat, all his women are so outstanding and beautiful."

Qing Yi shook her head helplessly and continued to speak to Hai Dongqing. Qing Yi was being very welcoming and that made Hai Dongqing relaxed. Hai Dongqing then gave out the gifts that she had prepared for Qing Clan. Even the children got gifts, in fact, each and everyone of them was given gifts. She had insisted on asking Qing Shui in advance. Not only did she prepare gifts for Qing Shui's children, but she even prepared gifts for Qing Zi's children as well .....

Qing Shui saw Hai Dongqing carrying Qing Yu and Qing Yun. The two girls and Qing Long did not reject Hai Dongqing at all. As she carried the children, she looked extremely happy.

She really did love children.

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It was only three months till the new year and it made Qing Shui feel a little helpless. He didn't know if Wenren Wu-shuang would be back by the new year and it was difficult for him to look for her now. He would not be able to go to Northern Sacred Lu Continent to check things out, he did not have much time left and could not afford to be delayed.

In the end, Qing Shui chose to stay behind and wait, since he had no other choice. Feeling helpless, he could only busy himself with cultivating.

A month passed by in a flash.

Hai Dongqing stayed with Qing Family and went back home to live for two days before she came back again.

Cultivation... After such a long time, it was clear who was talented in what aspects. Thus, he would not allow them to learn to big a variety of skills. In the past, he had done so to see in what areas they were talented in.

During this process, the skills they were talented in would improved very fast. Unknowingly, they spent a long time cultivating what they were interested in unconsciously became the cultivation they majored in. after that, they would continued to cultivate in one or two other areas.

The Formations and the Nine Palace Steps were necessary to learn and Qing Shui did not know if he should be happy or depressed. Yuchang was very gifted and extremely interested in poisons. As long as one could stay alive and lived a better live than others in the Nine Continents, no means were too despicable—poison was a type of strength.

Within this month, Qing Shui had started imparting knowledge of poison to Yuchang. Qing Shui actually disdained the use of poison but it had saved him a couple of times. In crucial times, poison could be depended on to defeat the opponent. He was strong in mixing and using poison as both poison and medicine were closely related.

Qing Shui taught her how to obtain, avoid, detoxify, and mix poisons.....

That meant that Yuchang had to learn the Nine Palace Steps and Hidden Weapons Technique. Simultaneously, another child who was fond of this was Qing Ming. Qing Shui facepalmed himself. Both his daughters liked walking among the darkness and dancing on blades.

Qing Mu was especially interested in assassination, fatal blows and hidden weapons. He did not know when this little fellow learned that smearing poison on her sword would increase its potency. It was because of this that she developed a strong curiosity towards poison. This made Qing Shui worried and he did not dare to be too far away from her.

It was also because of this that he was unable to control them and so he could only give them lessons. Qing Mu was small but she had a bad temper and was a little iniquitous. The thought of this gave him a slight headache.

After all Yuchang was older, learned faster and with her gift on top of that, Qing Shui placed his focus on her. He also gave them each a Jade Lion. This item was good at resisting poison. Aside from that, Qing Shui used the Violet Jade to forge a necklace and bracelet which was capable of resisting poison as well.

The Battle Armor and the Battle Skirt that Qing Shui gave to Qing Clan had formations and talismen scripts carved on it. There were two types of formation , a Spirit Gathering Formation and a Spirit Sealing Formation.

It was when he was at the Jade Mountain Village, he had to seal Chi Ao and Chi Feng's aurae successfully carved the Spirit Formation onto the pendant. After that, he learned the Spirit Gathering Formation and tried carving it on the Battle Armor, the Battle Skirt, and the Battle Boots. Fortunately, it could be considered to be successful.

Having the Spirit Gathering Formation carved on the Battle Armor and the Battle Skirt was equivalent to being in the Spirit Gathering Formation while wearing them. This could allow cultivation speed to increase and also increased the speed of recovering strength. Relatively speaking, the use of the Spirit Gathering Formation was extensive.

The carvings of Talismen characters on the Battle Armor and the Battle Skirt were a type of Talismen Scripts. It looked abstruse and impressive. Not only did it not affected its beauty but it could also increase the brightness of the color, this was indeed killing two birds with one stone.

Unfortunately, the effects of the Spirit Gathering Formation was unable to overlap, if the Battle Armor was worn inside a Spirit Gathering Formation, the effects would not multiply.

The carvings on the Battle Armor made it convenient as it was like being in the Spirit Gathering Formation during battles. It possessed a lot of advantage, in short, it was very strong.

In a month, the Coiled Dragon Statue and Heaven Shaking Drum had reached the Third Grade and that made Qing Shui very happy. The Spirit Gathering Lamp did not seem to have move or change. On the other hand, the Soulshake bell had risen to the Eighth Grade and Qing Shui was nearly moved to tears.

The realm of the Grade Eight Soulshake bell was already brilliant and it could be used against twenty demonic beasts. There would be chances of the enemy demonic beasts going mad, rebelling, going into a frenzy or even lead to a sudden death.

"Okay, there is no definite probability, this should be good thing!" Qing Shui thought, it now should be able to deter any demonic beast.

This was great as it was crucial that the Soulshake bell increased by another grade. The Lion King's Ridge was a great beast tamer sect , and if the Soulshake bell increased by another grade, it would be receiving coal in winter.

[Note: Receiving coal in winter means receiving help when it is most needed.]

He hoped that by the time he went to the Lion King's Ridge, the Coiled Dragon Statue and Heaven Shaking Drum would have reached the Fifth Grade. He did not dare hope for a higher grade than that since the Spirit Gathering Lamp had stopped at the Fifth Grade for way too long.

The tempering of the Spirit Channeling Jade never stopped but its progress was very slow. Despite this, it could still increase the speed of cultivating by quite a quite lot. It was better than nothing as many little things could add up to something great.

The realm of the Demon Binding Ropes should be increasing soon. In any case, the time taken for it was more or less the same as the Soulshake bell. Once these items were used, it could change the entire situation.

It was almost the new year and Qing Shui had made up his mind. By the end of the year, he would bring Yiye Jiange, Luan Luan, and Lin Zhanhan to the Northern Sacred Lu Continent. As for the Ancient Ruins, he would check up on the situation there before allowing them to come along.

There may be good opportunities in there but it carried some risks. As for the other Four Continents, Qing Shui estimated that the probability of him going alone was great. They would only be able to go five years later. That would be a good as he could fetch them on his own by that time.

The Ancient Ruins was in the Northern Sacred Lu Continent and he could not move the Qing Clan anymore. At least there was the Buddha Sect and the Demon Gate to look after.

Qing Shui thought deeply and realized that he could not bring many people. However, Little Fatty had to come along.

It was once again the end of the year and the festivities of the new year grew stronger and stronger. The area was decorated with lanterns and colored banners and everybody had a festive smile on their faces. However, there was still no trace of Wenren Wu-shuang.

The World of the Nine Continents celebrated the new year in mostly similar methods with some variations. Although he was celebrating it in the Central Continent this year, his whole family was there and this made him feel that it was no different than celebrating at the Qing Village.

Compared to the adults, the children would find this as a happier thing. Over the few days of new year, he would let them play crazily. Aside from visiting friends and relatives, those who held up the Qing Clan could not afford to fall behind in their cultivation. There was not many places they would have to go. They would go to the Demon Gate and Buddha Sect Little Fatty. However, they did not visit the Huoyun Clan.

There were no eternal friend or eternal enemies but within this short period of time it would be difficult to change. He was either considered famous or he had a bad reputation among them.

When Qing Shui saw the old man of Buddha Sect, it was already the third day of the new year. The old man was skinny but he was kind to Qing Shui. He knew that the old man didn't have too much time left.

At the Buddha Sect, Qing Shui felt that this old man was trustworthy. The gift he was gave him for the new year was the Lifespan Pellet and the Physique-Enhancing Fruit. Qing Shui did not have too high of a regard for these two items. However, to others, these items were far too precious since it could increase their lifespan.

"Old Master, I am going to the Northern Sacred Lu Continent. After delivering the Great Formation, I will be heading to the other Four Continents. However, I can't let go of things here and I'd like to ask you if you can look after them." Qing Shui did not beat around the bush and went straight to the point.

“You don’t have to worry about this, although I’m not the strongest here in the Five Continents, nobody is willing to fight this weary old body to the death.” the old man smiled.

“If you have any wishes, you can let me know, I may not be able to help you now but I might in the future.” Qing Shui took the initiative to ask, hoping that the old man would view his request with great importance.

“As long as I’m alive, I will not let anything happen to the Qing Clan.” The old man said while smiling.

“I believe you. Could it be that you do not have any wishes?” Qing Shui laughed.

“The Buddha Sect was strong in the other Four Continents previously but it is a pity that I don’t know when they started to become bottom feeders. I believe that you are capable. Therefore if you have the chance, I hope you will be able to help Little Fatty at the other Four Continents and not let the Buddha Sect be so pathetic there.”

“Just wait till I have the ability and I will definitely help. It would be difficult to do so at this point, but I promise that the day will come.” Qing Shui assured the old man.

### **Chapter 1046 - Grade Three Nine Continents Boots, Powerful, Nine Continents Steps**

Celebrations for the new year passed by very quickly. During this time, Qing Shui used the best formation flags to set up several Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formations around Qing Clan’s manor. It was because they were heading for Northern Sacred Lu Continent.

In the end, there was Qing Shui, Yiye Jiange, Luan Luan, Di Qing, Hai Dongqing, Lin Zhanhan, and Little Fatty. Yu Ruyan was joining them as well since Qing Shui had informed her.

There were many people who came to send them off, including Demon Gate, Buddha Sect, and Tang Manor. However, there were also many of them who would be heading for Northern Sacred Lu Continent since they had also received news about the Ancient Ruins.

Qing Shui and the seven others rode the huge Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant and went on their way. This time around, they were heading for Northern Sacred Lu Continent’s Ancient Ruins. Qing Shui had originally wanted to make the trip with Yiye Jiange, Luan Luan, and Lin Zhanhan only. However, he couldn’t win against the other ladies and he felt that it would be good for them to go train themselves too and thus he had agreed. With their cultivation level, they’ll definitely be able to enter.

However, as Mingyue Gelou and Canghai Mingyue needed to take care of the children, they stayed behind. With them around, Qing Shui would feel assured as well. Moreover, he was only going to head for Northern Sacred Lu Continent.

Qing Shui waved as they sent him off and only turned away until they were no longer in sight. Thinking of how the next time they met might be ten years or even several decades later, he couldn’t help but feel a little sad.

Qing Shui had left almost all of his stocked items in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal behind in Qing Clan. Canghai Mingyue, Mingyue Gelou, and the other members of Qing Clan also had a heavy heart. They knew what the situation was. In the past, when Qing Shui went off, they hadn’t felt like this before.



Qing Shui didn't say anything. When the matter with the Lion King's Ridge was over, he would tell the ladies who were with him and let them inform the other members of Qing Clan. This time around, he had decided to head to the other Four Continents alone. Of course, this was on the condition that the matter with the Lion King's Ridge was handled successfully. Otherwise, there wouldn't be a need for him to head for the other Four Continents.

...

The Northern Sacred Lu Continent was situated in the North and it was about the same size as Central Continent. The temperatures here were relatively lower and many places were all extremely cold. There would be ice-cold tornadoes which could frost up iron and have them shatter into pieces. This showed how terrifying the cold was.

On the way, everyone was very quiet, even Luan Luan. Everyone knew what was going on, especially Yiye Jiange, Lin Zhanhan, and Luan Luan.

Qing Shui currently didn't know much about the Lion King's Ridge, but he had the confidence to deal with them. He headed for the Ancient Ruins first, hoping to come into contact with some amazing encounter. Maybe he could get his hands on a treasure or have a certain martial technique leveling up. It would be best if he could attain a breakthrough to the 8th Heavenly Layer.

However, everything was basically possible except attaining the 8th Heavenly Layer. He didn't hold onto any wishful hope and it was just a fleeting thought.

At the thought of the Ancient Ruins, Qing Shui thought of Yu He. He might encounter her somewhere. If his guess wasn't wrong, she would definitely be there. Moreover, when they parted last time, she was heading for the Northern Sacred Lu Continent.

A day passed by and the sky was just starting to turn dark. They managed to reach Tongjiang City and decided to stay for the night. Qing Shui already had everything planned out. They would travel in the day and the night, then he would enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal for his training.

Before entering the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui performed the Nine Continent Steps as usual. However, after he used it once, Qing Shui was stunned. He like a person who had made a hole through the paper on the windows. He was used to traveling with the Nine Continents Steps and advancing 200,000 li before using it to travel back. This time around, he did the same but there was great joy surging in his heart.

He could feel that his Nine Continents Steps had leveled up.

Excited, Qing Shui quickly entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, then he entered his consciousness to sense the Nine Continents Boots' abilities.

Refined from the star fragments and strange beasts in the World of the Nine Continents. Has a mysterious and unfathomable ability.

Increases speed by two folds; reduces depletion by two folds; hard for even a Martial Emperor to harm it in the slightest. Comes with the battle technique Nine Continents Steps.

Mmm, Qing Shui noticed that it has changed. In the past, its speed had increased by one fold; reduced depletion by one fold. Additionally, those below the Martial Emperor level wouldn't be able to inflict any damage. Right now, it could actually increase his speed by two folds and reduced depletion by two folds. Furthermore, even a Martial Emperor would find it hard to inflict any damage onto it. It seemed that this upgrade was very powerful. Just the additional one fold increment to his speed would let Qing Shui become terrifyingly strong.

Nine Continent Steps: Activating the Nine Continent Boots and the Nine Continent Steps allows the user to instantly travel 400,000 li in a straight line. Currently at the third level, Realm of Subduing Dragon and Tiger, can be used four times in a day.

The user of the Nine Continents Steps could concurrently bring along with him all living things within a ten-meter radius from him, including humans, demonic beasts and others.

Prerequisite: Martial Emperor level!

Qing Shui was completely stunned from this tremendous surprise. This was simply as if someone had given him a pillow when he dozed off. The Nine Continents Boots was too powerful. This was truly a Divine Artifact. Although it couldn't be considered one yet, to Qing Shui, it was already one.

Qing Shui left his consciousness. In the past, he would need to look at the Nine Continents Boots directly but now he could sense it even from his consciousness. He liked this feeling. This gave him the feeling as if he was one with the Nine Continents Boots.

Mmm, it recognizes its owner!

Qing Shui was suddenly stunned by this strange thought. He had a spiritual connection with the Nine Continents Boots. He had gotten hurt on multiple occasions, causing it to be dyed in his blood on multiple occasions. It was already imprinted by him.

He didn't know when it had started and when he gained this connection with it. It was a very warm feeling. It might have started to recognize its owner since a very long time ago but since the Nine Continents Boots wasn't strong enough, the connection was very weak. When it leveled up the other time, it should have become slightly stronger and now that it had upgraded again, the connection was even stronger than before.

Going through one round of tempering!

Each time he tempered his magic treasures, he would also temper the Nine Continents Boots. Moreover, he would use the Nine Continents Steps daily and thus the leveling up of the Nine Continents Boots should be related to both its usage and its tempering.

Next, Qing Shui left the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and headed back using the Nine Continents Steps. He then used the Nine Continents Steps once again. This time around, it was 400,000 li. He then went in the opposite direction again.

He arrived above Tongjiang City's Cloudway Inn When he tried to use the Nine Continents Steps once again, there were no more reactions. A total of four times. It could already be considered quite powerful. With each usage allowing him to travel for 400,000 li, four times would equal 1.6 million li in total. It was four times stronger than before. In this vast World of the Nine Continents, the Nine

Continents Steps could undoubtedly be called a paragon. A paragon which could allow one to kill and rob another, chase a target over long distances and also escape.

Qing Shui once again entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and was even more motivated to get through his cultivation. The changes to the Nine Continents Boots had filled him with a strong determination. All the living things that were within a ten-meter radius away from him could be brought along with his Nine Continents Steps alone. Non-living things could just be stored in his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

It was about a circle with an area of over 60 square meters. He could bring along a lot of people but it was a pity that he would need to recall his Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, it was just too big. However, Qing Shui was already satisfied. With that, not only would he be able to save some time on his travel to the Northern Sacred Lu Continent, it also made their journey a lot safer.

They could just skip over the dangerous areas and when they encountered danger, he could just use the Nine Continents Steps and escape with the others. Right now, to Qing Shui, dangers would usually mean a powerful group of demonic beasts.

Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation!

Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm!

These two were the skills which Qing Shui had prioritized. Of course, he wouldn't forget about the Primordial Flame Whip either. The battle technique which he had created was also extremely powerful, especially the Primordial Flame Drill.

Once Qing Shui started his cultivation, he would be completely engrossed and intoxicated, not bothering about any worries. Here, there was no one who would disturb him. He left a Jade Emperor Bee in the room to constantly keep a lookout and alert him if a commotion occurred outside.

Hundred Forms of the Tiger. Qing Shui repeatedly tried to draw out each form of the tiger. The more he progressed, the more he found it hard to bring out its charm. However, right now, he did his drawing very leisurely and was very relaxed. He felt that this method greatly suited his current situation and his progress was much better than before.

The next day, they continued on their journey and after Qing Shui explained the situation, the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant which was flying in mid-air suddenly disappeared.

Nine Continents Steps!

Qing Shui was only trying it out since this was the first use. Even if he were to fail, he could still head back.

When he tried this previously, he could travel immediately and a faint glowing energy circle had formed around his body. This time around, it was the same, except the glowing circle was bigger than before, big enough to encompass the group.

So this was how it worked!

Qing Shui let out a sigh of relief. It could finally be done. Right now, it would be easier for him to bring the people around with him. The Grade Three Nine Continents Boots and the Nine Continents Steps had

such great power already. If given time, would he really be able to travel across the Southern Sea just like that...

Once they stopped, Qing Shui performed the Nine Continents Steps once again!

Qing Shui used it three consecutive times and left the last one for when they were ready to stop and find a place to stay for the night. Alternatively, Qing Shui could also use it after he came out from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. That would be the last little bit of time in a day.

...

Right now, the speed at which they were traveling could only be described as monstrous. Compared to the past, this was too exhilarating. In the end, he only used the Nine Continents Steps four times and left the remaining time for the ladies to train.

This would save a lot of traveling time in the future and increases one's cultivation time. Moreover, if the journey wasn't urgent, he could just travel using this method and stop by at places he was interested in.

In the day, they would cultivate and Qing Shui would enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. In the end, the five-colored cane was still eventually returned to the old man. A cultivator's weapon was his second life and although it might be a bit of an exaggeration, a weapon was truly very important to a cultivator. It was one's pride. Therefore, Qing Shui returned it. However, in exchange, the old man gave him a very large piece of Five-Colored Stone.

Qing Shui decided to reforge the Big Dipper Sword in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He wanted to merge in some of the Five-Colored Stone into the Big Dipper Sword and see if it could increase the prowess of its spirit energy attacks.

This led Qing Shui to think of his previous life. When priests went about conducting rituals, many of them would use the 'Big Dipper Sword' or swords made from the wood of peach trees. Thinking of this, Qing Shui smiled. It was because he felt that his Big Dipper Sword was definitely stronger compared to those counterfeits.

Qing Shui enjoyed forging. Everyone would actually have desires to create and desires to destroy. When he thought of this he thought of those nurturing plans or programs, as well as the people who had strong wishes to live a flirtatious life. In a sense, this was embodied the idea of creation and destruction.

There was a five-colored glow on the Five-Colored Stone and it had very strong Spiritual Qi. Even ordinary people would be able to sense that the Five-Colored Stone was very precious, just like how gold would shine.

He smelted and heated up the Big Dipper Sword.

He then set fire to the Five-Colored Stone, letting it turn into liquid and slowly drip onto the Big Dipper Sword. Qing Shui's spiritual sense encompassed the Big Dipper Sword, and just like a formless hand, he used his spiritual sense to slowly guide the process, spreading out the liquefied Five-Colored Stone!

**Chapter 1047 - Big Dipper Sword, Five-Headed Windfire Wolves**

The melted Five-Colored Stone dripped slowly onto the Big Dipper Sword filling the atmosphere with a dense yet suffocating ancient aura. However, the appearance of the Big Dipper Sword remained unchanged.

The first day and the second day went by...

On the last hour of the seventh day, a distinct sound akin to a nail dropping on the floor rang out. He quickly took out the Five-Colored Stone while wiping the sweat on his forehead.

At that moment, he was elated. He had succeeded in refining his Big Dipper Sword, but he had no idea what type of change had occurred to the sword. Perhaps the sword could boost the strength of psychic attack instead?

Big Dipper Sword!

Big Dipper Sword: Formed from the convergence of unique silver sand of the Heaven and Earth, the materials were then forged into a sword by a skilled blacksmith. The sword has the ability to unleash a lethal damage power as well.

The Big Dipper Sword could also increase the user's power by four times, and increase the speed and attack speed by 20%. There would be a 20% chance of increasing the attack damage by multiple times for each attack, subsequently decreasing 10% of the damage received. The user would also have a certain chance of receiving an unexpected surprise from the sword.

Additionally, the sword has the ability to double the power of psychic attack!

Doubling the psychic attack power - Qing Shui had no idea how much that would be, but he was still happy to see that nonetheless. The Arhat Rosary Beads were powerful, and it could double the power of the psychic attack too. However, these beads have other significant strength that made also them very powerful.

Because of that, the Five-Colored Stone was also considered powerful. Even though it was just a simple twofold increase of the power of the psychic attack, the outcome of this ability was already incredible.

With the existence of the Arhat Rosary Beads, the twofold increase of the psychic attack would still apply without being affected by the limitation of the world's regulation. This allowed Qing Shui's power to go beyond terrifying in an instant.

The Nine Continent Boots had also allowed Qing Shui's speed to receive a tremendous boost, increasing his confidence in his pursue against the Lion King's Ridge as well. The accumulation of power he had acquired would be beneficial for him when he managed to cross to the other four continents as he could face more challenges and confrontations from external forces.

When he finally exited the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, it was still quite early. They had decided not to progress in their journey during the day, and Qing Shui would only use the Nine Continents Steps when it was time to pitch their tents and call it a night. After they had sufficiently rested, they would cultivate again on the next day. When the sky became dark, he would use the Nine Continents Steps again and repeat the cycle.

Everyone felt carefree as they continued to journey using this method; especially Qing Shui. He would only require six hours in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and could spend the rest of time guiding the others in their cultivation progress or researching something else.

Qing Shui was more liberated at night as he would go and spend his time at the private tent of either Hai Dongqing, Yu Ruyan or Di Qing. It was his way of rejuvenating himself with these women. The other ladies suspected something fishy going on between Yu Ruyan and Qing Shui. However, no one would say anything about it considering Qing Shui's tendencies with women.

With that said, Qing Shui wanted to tell everyone about his relationship with Yu Ruyan, but she wouldn't allow him to do so. He had no choice but to wait patiently until it was the right time to explain. He was quite open about his relationships and couldn't care less about other people's opinions of him. Qing Shui never cared about what others thought of him as long as his conscience was clear and he had nothing to regret.

Time passed by so quickly, and they were already in the middle of the wilderness between Central Continent and Northern Sacred Lu Continent. The closer they were to the Northern Sacred Lu Continent, the colder the air became.

Those with a higher level of cultivation were able to withstand both cold and hot temperatures, which was why they were more than capable of travelling around the World of the Nine Continents. The world was a vast place, and in most cases the east and south would always be warm whereas the west and north would always be cold. However, there was rumored to be warm places in the North Sacred Lu Continent, as well as cold places in the Southern Viewing Continent.

Normal people were not able to stand certain degrees of coldness or hotness, and they would easily fall ill. Worse still, they could endanger their lives when their body temperature could not withstand the sudden change of the atmosphere ranging from extreme cold to hot temperatures.

At this moment, the sun was already high in the sky, indicating that it was in the afternoon. Qing Shui had just come out from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal as the others were already cultivating their skills. He positioned his bed directly in the sun and lay down to allow the sun to warm his body.

"Daddy, you're like this again. I don't even want to train after seeing you relaxed like this." Luan Luan approached Qing Shui and pinched his nose.

"Mmm, my girl, cultivation is always important no matter what. Daddy is tired so I'm taking a nap. Is that an eyesore to you now?" Qing Shui said with a smile as he shifted away from Luan Luan's hand.

"Hehehe!"

Luan Luan let out a distinct laugh and continued to pinch his nose relentlessly. In the end, Qing Shui gave up and let her hold his nose with her dainty fingers.

"This should do it!" Qing Shui smiled as he escaped from Luan Luan's grasp and gave her a knock on the head with his curled index finger.

"Sob, I'm already a grown up yet you still hit me on the head. Aren't you afraid that your knocks will turn your precious daughter into a dimwit?" Luan Luan pouted as she rubbed her head gently.

Qing Shui didn't use a lot of strength of course. He sat up and said with a smile: "You're too smart for your own good. A knock or two will be fine."

Meanwhile, Yiye Jiange was cultivating her sword technique. She would train for a while and then become lost in her own thoughts.

Qing Shui wasn't sure if she was daydreaming or gaining insights for her sword technique.

Their current location was at the borderland of Central Continent stretching towards the core of Northern Sacred Lu Continent. The wilderness between Central Continent and Northern Sacred Lu Continent was a notorious danger zone. Qing Shui didn't dare make any careless moves as he needed to protect those who were travelling with him as well.

Lin Zhanhan sat leisurely on a patch of grass under the sun not far from where Qing Shui was sitting. When Qing Shui invited him on this journey, he had already conveyed his plans to him about what he would do in Northern Sacred Lu Continent. Lin Zhanhan had been with the Qing Clan for about ten years, and not once had the thought of seeking justice from the Lion King's Ridge crossed his mind.

It wasn't because he didn't want to think about it, but because his opponents were too strong for him. He was waiting patiently for the passage of time to erase the memories of the past, and when everyone forgot about it, he would return to look for the descendants - he wanted to know if they were still alive or not.

Qing Shui sat beside Lin Zhanhan and asked: "Grandpa Lin, is something the matter?"

The worried look on Lin Zhanhan's face triggered Qing Shui to initiate a conversation.

For Lin Zhanhan, the descendants of the Qing Clan were like his own as he was there throughout their growth period. He turned around to look at the devilish young man - a descendant of the Qing Clan who would bring the ultimate glory to his family.

"It's been so long. Some things just aren't fated to be forgotten or vanish into thin air. Even though I couldn't calm myself these past few years, I've become more accepting of a lot of things. But now, I feel restless going back to Northern Sacred Lu Continent again," said Lin Zhanhan as he shook his head lightly.

"Grandpa Lin, if you feel restless, it means you still have someone you care about in your heart. You still can't forget the past." Qing Shui understood Lin Zhanhan's feelings. Anyone would be anxious if they were going back to their hometown, even if they had bad memories of that place.

"Maybe so. The bloody disaster of those years is still vivid in my mind. Living is just suffering to an old age." Lin Zhanhan sighed as he expressed his helplessness to Qing Shui.

"We will make them atone for blood with blood. Grandpa Lin, I am your grandson, so I will vent your grievance on your behalf." Qing Shui's determined tone was assuring, but it would be frightening to his opponents if they heard it. Qing Shui wasn't lying when he said those words. Those were his genuine feelings, stemming from the bottom of his heart.

"I'm very happy and lucky to hear that. However, I want you to be discreet in whatever you do. You are a man of prodigious mind, but you must learn to be patient. It will be extremely beneficial for you if you can spend most of the time being patient."

"I understand. You have watched me grow up. I won't do anything that I don't have confidence in," Qing Shui said with a smile.

"There are just some things in which mistakes cannot be made because they will cost your life."

"Thank you for the reminder, Grandpa Lin. I understand that now."

Qing Shui understood that sentence very well. This was the first time that he had heard Lin Zhanhan speak words that weighed heavy on his mind - perhaps due to the influence of the circumstances. Qing Shui used to be nonchalant about these things, but this time he finally understood the gravity of Lin Zhanhan's words. He would always remember those words for the rest of his life.

Upon seeing Qing Shui's expression, he laughed. It was a genuine happy laugh.

The surroundings echoed with the continuous roars of beasts, but the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant and his other demonic beasts were undeterred and let out their roars as well. Those cries were a form of intimidation; they could ward off demonic beasts and prevent them from drawing closer, including demonic beasts roaming in a group.

This area was notoriously known as a danger zone, and they had already entered the core of this region - the most dangerous territory of the zone. Qing Shui had so far used the Nine Continents Steps to evade harm once - from the beast tide that roamed across the field of mountains. Demonic beasts were everywhere, and this was his first time seeing such a view. It was terrifying. If he was by himself, he could still push through these demonic beasts without problem, but without the realm and ability upgrade of his Nine Continents Steps, he would be toasted sooner or later.

Luckily, he always left the last use of the Nine Continent Steps to the last hour of the day; which he had decided that he would continue to do for the remaining days. If he could do that, then he could assure the safety of his family in the process.

Today was once again the last hour of the day. Qing Shui and the others used the Nine Continent Steps four times in a row. But what awaited them was a tragedy, because when they finally stopped at their destination from the last Nine Continent Steps, Qing Shui could feel a terribly powerful aura lingering in the air. His first instinct was to shroud the others in safety as quickly as possible.

Qing Shui was shocked and quickly followed the strong aura. Before he left, he said: "Little Fatty, protect them for me."

As soon as he was done, he called out his Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant and the other demonic beasts, and commanded them to stay with the group. Qing Shui left to pursue the strong aura all by himself.

He did so because there was only one strong aura present. He was able to sense stronger auras based on his current power, and that aura was definitely terrifying. This could be stronger than the Berserk Dragon he had encountered way back when he was at Giant Beasts Mountain.



Other than that overbearing aura, there were other auras that were slightly weaker than the initial one. It would be the second day in four hours from now, so he didn't expect to encounter something like this after the last usage of the Nine Continents Steps. This deadly coincidence was nothing but rotten luck.

Woo woo...

A series of frightening cries rang out, which cause Qing Shui to frown. The surroundings were composed of large hills and Qing Shui could sense the intense aura being emitted from the other side of the hill. This hill was about 200 meters tall, which was considered a slope in the World of the Nine Continents.

Everything happened in a mere moment. Even if he were to lay out a formation, it would be too late. Qing Shui wielded his Big Dipper Sword and jumped towards the sky. It was then that he was able to see the giant demonic beasts in front of him.

Five-Headed Windfire Wolves!

Four of them, in fact. Behind these four was another demonic beast that had six heads and a crystal-like body.

A mutation beast.

Six-Headed Crystal Beast!

The Five-Headed Windfire Wolves were all blood-red in color. They were also known as fire demonic beasts that possessed an unprecedented speed with a body size of around 100 meters on average; which was roughly similar to the size of his Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant. However, the Six-Headed Crystal Beast had a body size of 50 meters, which was half that of the wolves. The Crystal Beast had a full body of crystal armor as well, and the heads were all azure blue in color. Overall, the proportional stature of the Crystal Beast was robust and dignified, as if it was a king standing behind its soldiers of wolves.

Qing Shui had seen this beast before in the historical records. The Windfire Wolves have a 1/10,000 chance of evolving into a Crystal Beast, but the chance of survival of the Crystal Beast was also 1/10,000. Only one amongst 10,000 Crystal Beasts would live, and only one Crystal Beast would appear amongst 100 million Windfire Wolves in the world.

The Six-Headed Crystal Beast already possessed a terrifying ability, which was the capability of utilizing water, fire, and wind elements. Most importantly, the strongest ability the Crystal Beast could use was the Sixth Level Flame of Icefire. This formidable ability was of the same type of attack as Qing Shui's Primordial Flame, with the exception of its flame being ice fire. Most flames would be terrifying as the intensity went up, but the flame of the ice fire could instantly freeze the air and subsequently cause an explosion.

Qing Shui remained silent as he proceeded to take out the Soulshake Bell and started shaking it violently. When the spiritual power of the bell had been used up, he then moved forward and stomped in the direction of the demonic beasts.

It was a tragedy. When the Soulshake Bell had its power depleted, a sense of fright overcame the four Five-Headed Windfire Wolves as their eyes began to show signs of fear. Meanwhile, the Six-Headed Crystal Beast remained steady without showing any reaction in its expression.....

## **Chapter 1048 - Six-Headed Crystal Beast, Battle**

The result was beyond Qing Shui's expectation. He thought that at least one of the Five-Headed Windfire Wolves would be inflicted by the Soulshake Bell or even run away from the battle, but all of them were still at their original spot, unmoved and unharmed. Despite the unexpected outcome, the wolves displayed signs of fear but only slightly.

Upon seeing the Six-Headed Crystal Beast behind these wolves, Qing Shui found something odd about it. The Crystal Beast remained calm and unfazed while the Five-Headed Windfire Wolves were visibly shaken, as evident by the fear in their eyes, but there was nothing unusual that had happened.

This was the frightening effect of the Six-Headed Crystal Beast - a dignified presence of a king.

Woo woo...

Suddenly, the Six-Headed Crystal Beast let out a short howl. The four Five-Headed Windfire Wolves, which were known for their speed and fire-based attacks, broke away to four different directions and rushed towards Qing Shui in an instant.

Qing Shui took a step quickly!

Nine Palace Steps: Nine Palace Confusion Steps!

Qing Shui flashed passed the wolves and avoided from being surrounded. He unleashed a Combination Sword Technique with his Big Dipper Sword as he jumped behind one of the wolves, seemingly to test their strength before he could think of a strategy against his opponents.

Among the heads of a Five-Headed Wildfire Wolf, the middle head would always be the largest. The other four heads surrounding it were slightly smaller but comparatively similar in size with one another, except for the middle head. These four heads were also blood red in color. The bloody red eyes were cold but fierce as they focused their sight at Qing Shui.

The slightly smaller four heads were situated to face all four cardinal directions, with the fifth and largest head in the middle. One of the heads was facing Qing Shui directly, baring its teeth before it unleashed an attack from its mouth.

A shot of blood-red flame, which was three meters long and as thick as an adult's thigh, travelled towards Qing Shui in a quick motion.

Bloodflame Burst!

This was the Five-Headed Windfire Wolf's strongest attack, which was also considered as its most lethal attack. Even though one of the smaller heads initiated the attack, the flame travelled in an unprecedented speed, almost instantaneously.

The 'bloody fire' of about ten feet long looked like a ferocious serpent soaring through the air. The tail of the fire seemed bushy, almost like a giant umbrella that swung towards Qing Shui with the intention to sweep him up into its grasp.

Primordial Flame Whip!

Qing Shui clearly knew that using physical strength alone would be anything but helpful towards his victory, so he decided to strengthen his psychic abilities by unleashing a few moves on his opponents.

The flaming whip that was thick as an adult's arm swirled in a zig-zag motion, like a water dragon rushing out from the sea to ram against the Bloodflame Burst. At the same time, Qing Shui's silhouette flashed away as he evaded the attack of the giant tail.

All the while he was fighting against the Five-Headed Windfire Wolves, the Six-Headed Crystal Beast did not make any move and stood somewhere nearby to observe the fight. The gesture of the Crystal Beast was quite unusual for a demonic beast. In spite of that, the crystal eyes on the giant head in the middle was extremely nimble.

Bang bang.....

A series of clashing sounds rang out. The Bloodflame Burst had been scattered away by Qing Shui's Primordial Flame Whip. As the flame was scattered by the whip, the other three heads of the Five-Headed Windfire Wolf simultaneously shot out three consecutive Bloodflame Bursts, which formed a triangle as the flames were aimed towards Qing Shui's direction.

Primordial Flame Whip: Twin Dragons Pursuing Pearl!

The Primordial Fire Snake spouted by Qing Shui's Big Dipper Sword were split into two, intercrossing each other as they rushed towards the incoming Bloodflame Bursts!

Bang!

The other three Five-Headed Windfire Wolves followed suit and spouted Bloodflame Bursts at Qing Shui as well. At that moment, the whole surrounding was filled with rotating flaming snakes. A series of explosions rang out in the air like the rumbles of thunder.

The Five-Headed Windfire Wolves were as agile as the wind as they managed to trap Qing Shui in the middle by surrounding him every single time. Of course, he would shift his position continuously and evaded the Bloodflame Bursts entirely.

Primordial Fire Snake: Rotating Snakes!

Before the Primordial Flame Whip that Qing Shui had unleashed could be retrieved, it exploded in mid-air which scattered the Primordial Flames into countless strips of fire. They were about the thickness of an adult's finger, which rained down around his surrounding like lightning strikes. Qing Shui was protected in the middle, while the scattered Primordial Flames acted as a shield that blocked all the Bloodflame Bursts aimed at him.

Woo woo woo.....

The Six-Headed Crystal Beast let out an abrupt long howl.

Woo woo.....

The Five-Headed Winfire Wolves replied with a series of wolf cries. In the next instance, the largest head on one of the wolves facing Qing Shui spouted a stream of blood-red colored flaming cloud towards his direction in an abrupt motion.

Bloodflame Cloud! This was another form of the Bloodflame Burst but only the head in the middle of the wolf had the ability to unleash this skill.

A ten meter wide blood-red flame swirled in a wavy motion, like a slight tidal wave of the 'blood sea'. It was a horrifying image as the Bloodflame Cloud was crashing towards Qing Shui as if it could devour him. The swirling cloud also emitted a strong force of constriction onto him, intending to confine his movements to prevent him from evading.

An attack based on spiritual energy!

The surroundings around Qing Shui was still raining with the scattered Primordial Flames. However, as the Bloodflame Cloud drew closer, the scattered Primordial Flames were slowly absorbed by the cloud as soon as the flames touched the incoming blood-red cloud of flames.

It was at this moment that Qing Shui had began to take the situation more seriously. He was initially relaxed when he realized he was facing a group of fire-elemental opponents. However, now that he had discovered that his flames were still lacking despite possessing the formidable Primordial Flames, he wished with all his might that his Heart of Roc would reach the Grand Perfection Stage as quickly as possible.

Suddenly, Qing Shui swung his Big Dipper Sword to the sky!

A giant Golden Buddha Palm appeared from the sky and hold off the bloody cloud in an instant!

Bang!

Internal explosion!

A thundering explosion echoed in the area. The 'bloody cloud' had vanished, and so did the golden palm. At that moment, Qing Shui laughed. The Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm was indeed powerful and domineering.

After he tested his abilities for a while, he was able to understand his powers and skills a little more. The Six-Headed Crystal Beast was still glaring at him with hostility and Qing Shui never once let down his guard against this fierce spectator at the sideline.

Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm: Six Waves Golden Palm!

The Big Dipper Sword was struck with an immense strength as it unleashed the Six Waves Golden Palm against one of the Five-Headed Windfire Wolves!

Woo woo.....

The wolf that was being targeted started to shiver in fear as it watched the Golden Buddha Palm inched closer to end its life. The look on its eyes were of desolation and despair.

Pu pu.....

Howl.....

After everything went quiet, Qing Shui was stunned. All he could see was a pool of mud left on scene and he couldn't believe that this was his own doing. This was the formidable prowess of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm.

Woo woo.....

The remaining three Five-Headed Windfire Wolves let out a series of deep howls. Demonic beasts of such strength were smart to an extent and those with exceptional talents would be able to communicate telepathically, just like the Five-Headed Demonic Spider and the old turtle in the Crystal Palace.

Qing Shui had already killed off one of the wolves and he didn't intend to stop at that. He was overwhelmed with an extreme sense of pride and a surge of confidence after he tested the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm, which could use his spiritual power to initiate and ignore the limitation posed by the regulations of the world.

His Big Dipper Sword could double his psychic attacks as well.

Even after one of the Five-Headed Windfire Wolves was killed, Qing Shui took a quick glance at the Six-Headed Crystal Beast and found its large crystal eyes unexpectedly calm and unwavering. This caused Qing Shui to palpitate with fear for a moment.

The eyes were looking at him with indifference.

"I know you can understand what I'm saying. Why don't we make a deal?" Qing Shui spoke as he linked his mind with the Six-Headed Crystal Beast.

It was a brief moment of silence after that. Qing Shui became suspicious. Perhaps his opponent couldn't understand him. That can't be, he thought. Qing Shui still couldn't tell what this demonic beast wanted in the end. The voice he used in the telepathic communication didn't sound like a human's voice. It was a metallic voice, like a stiff tone of a musical note.

This must be the next advancement of his telepathic communication!

"How bold of you. If you can come out alive in this fight, then we can talk about your conditions!"

A voice of a young lady rang out in his sea of consciousness. The voice was metallic and unlively, which was something that surprised him. He didn't expect that the good looking Six-Headed Crystal Beast was a female of all things.

Qing Shui wasn't quite sure what to make of the telepathic communication, because the metallic voice he had heard could be of a male and female and in different ages too. However, it wasn't all that bad as this was the best way to communicate with demonic beasts but only of those with formidable power and intelligence.

Qing Shui looked at the three Five-Headed Windfire Wolves that were already crouching on the ground. He knew they couldn't move anymore because in the world of demonic beasts, the strong would always be revered. This truth was more cruel than that of humans. Once they had submitted themselves to the ruler, they must submit with absolute obedience, just like how these wolves were submitting

themselves to the Six-Headed Crystal Beast. They could never run away no matter what happened to them.

He gave up trying to kill the remaining three Five-Headed Windfire Wolves as they didn't pose as threats to him anymore.

Qing Shui wanted to tame a demonic beast that was as powerful as this Six-Headed Crystal Beast but it would be extremely difficult to do so. In any case, he had to defeat this beast first before he could even tame it as his own.

He raised his Big Dipper Sword and conjured a Primordial Flame Ball as big as an adult's head from the sword tip.

The intense ball of flame cackled as it grew larger. With a stabbing motion that was aimed towards the Six-Headed Crystal Beast, the Primordial Flame Ball was instantaneously released, leaving a trail of ghastly flames behind it.

Woo woo.....

The giant middle head cried out in a low howl. The head below it opened its mouth and shot a trail of azure blue flames swiftly to counter against Qing Shui's Primordial Flame Ball.

Bzzt bzzt.....

The clash of the two flames sounded like the discharge of electricity, yet like the loud strikes of lightning and thunder. The surrounding area was filled with the ghastly images of the flames, which was then followed by the visible explosion of the air!

Primordial Flame Whip!

Qing Shui's Big Dipper Sword pulled out a 50 meters long, pure grey serpent that was as thick as an adult's arm. The color was of the purest grey color he had ever seen, and there was no trace of black shadows against the grey surface of the Primordial Flame Whip. As soon as the life-like whip was pulled out, the whip lashed towards the Six-Headed Crystal Beast without hesitation.

Woo woo.....

The middle head of the Six-Headed Crystal Beast opened its mouth and let out a few howls once again. In that instant, a circle of transparent crystal surrounded the Crystal Beast like a force field which shielded the Crystal Beast inside from harm.

Clack!

The crystal shield vibrated slightly, which was to be expected as an attack based on spiritual energy would slowly dissipate once the attack had been intertwined. It would continue to dissipate until one of them eventually run out of spiritual energy to continue, or unless the attack had managed to hit the opponent directly.

However, one fact remained: The Six-Headed Crystal Beast have, as its name implied, six heads.

Woo woo!

One of the beast's head opened its mouth and spouted some sort of liquid onto the crystal shield which was quickly absorbed by the shield itself, thus stabilizing it from shaking any further.

Then at that moment, the Six-Headed Crystal Beast flashed towards Qing Shui, with two of its head breathing out two azure-blue Fire Snakes that spiralled quickly towards his direction.

The Fire Snakes were thin, but they spiraled in a form of a drill as it flashed towards Qing Shui like a meteorite falling to the Earth.

Primordial Flame Dragon Drill!

Qing Shui raised one of his hand, while the other conjured the Primordial Flames in a vibrating motion. This was the strongest Primordial Flame attack he had - the Primordial Flame Dragon Drill!

Strangely, the Primordial Flame Dragon Drill was soundless this time, as if everything had become surreal. However, Qing Shui was aware that the flames were extremely lethal, and he wouldn't dare test the fatality of the flames even if he was curious about it. He wasn't worried anyway, as he would only be inflicted with 30% of the damage if the flames were to touch his body.

The prowess of the Spirited Snake Turtle and the Arhat Rosary Beads had Qing Shui beamed with excitement. He didn't actually expect that the Spirited Snake Turtle would become this strong one day!

The Fire Snakes had been neutralized!

Qing Shui was surprised. Even though he hadn't used the ace in his sleeves, the Six-Headed Crystal Beast didn't use its entire power either. The power of a demonic beast would last longer in most cases but Qing Shui hadn't exhausted much of his energy, so he wasn't worried that he would run out of strength for the time being. However, he had a feeling that the Six-Headed Crystal Beast would eventually fall as it wouldn't last forever for the remaining time of the battle.

## **Chapter 1049 - He Who Is Pure, Tame**

Roc's Might!

Qing Shui sent over an oppressing pressure. This would increase the pressure on the Crystal Guard which would then allow him to deal with this Six-Headed Crystal Beast. He had the confidence to deal with it since he still had a trick up his sleeves.

Primarily, he wanted to tame this demonic beast. It would be good even if Luan Luan was the one to tame it since it would be a waste to kill it.

It was time to give it a push!

Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation!

Golden light flashed across Qing Shui's body and a huge but faint image of a golden colored beast appeared on Qing Shui — encompassing him.

Great Earth Golden Beast Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation

Although it was still in the adolescent stage, it increased his strength and spiritual energy by one fold. There wasn't much left due to the impact of the world's regulations, but it wasn't bad either. Qing Shui was most satisfied with the additional one fold of spiritual energy.

This was something which wouldn't be restricted by the world's rules and was a full increment of one fold to his spiritual energy. This made Qing Shui's attack much stronger and the Crystal Guard tremored furiously. The Primordial Flame Dragon Drill was also gradually pushing in toward the Six-Headed Crystal Beast.

Wuwu!

Two of the smaller heads shot out a gush of mist toward the Crystal Guard, causing the trembling Crystal Guard to stabilize. The main head, on the other hand, shot out over ten azure blue colored ice bolts.

The ice bolts were only the size of a fist and they shot out in a straight line toward Qing Shui. The azure blue ice bolts looked very beautiful and Qing Shui could sense its chill from afar. It was made of ice flames of an extreme yin nature.

Nine Palace Steps, Great Reversal!

Qing Shui immediately disappeared from his original position but his spiritual energy battle against the Six-Headed Crystal Beast didn't stop. This was the powerful aspect of the Nine Palace Steps' Great Reversal — to be able to forcibly exchange positions with the opponent.

Therefore, the ice bolts which were flying toward Qing Shui were now flying toward the Six-Headed Crystal Beast. In that moment, Qing Shui could see confusion and worry in its eyes.

Emperor's Qi!

In that instant, Qing Shui used his Emperor's Qi as well. That was his powerful trick.

Boom boom boom...

It was also painful to hit oneself. Moreover, things had happened very suddenly, causing the Six-Headed Crystal Beast to be unable to react in time. It all happened too quickly.

Pa!

Pfft!

The Crystal Guard broke. The earlier attack was the Six-Headed Crystal Beast's powerful attack and was carried out by the main head. Moreover, Qing Shui's Primordial Fire Snake was constantly corroding the Crystal Guard and Qing Shui had also suddenly used Emperor's Qi. With this combination, the Six-Headed Crystal Beast's Crystal Guard was completely crushed.

The Primordial Flame Whip lashed the Six-Headed Crystal Beast, creating a crisp sound. The Six-Headed Crystal Beast let out a low howl, and spewed out clouds to block Qing Shui's attacks.

Qing Shui's Primordial Flame Whip lashed the Six-Headed Crystal Beast's body but it seemed that the damage inflicted wasn't much. It only left behind a mark on the crystal-like body. This showed how resistant the Six-Headed Crystal Beast was against attacks.



Qing Shui and the Six-Headed Crystal Beast were separated by an azure blue ice barrier. However, before he could break the barrier, he sensed a dangerous aura.

Nine Palace Steps, One Step to Heaven!

The Nine Palace Steps was extremely complex and it comprised of countless steps!

Qing Shui disappeared from an unbelievable angle and after he disappeared, he saw that the spot from which he had just vanished was being clawed by the Six-Headed Crystal Beast. His afterimage was still there.

The claw had flaming azure blue colored clouds on it, and the moment it attacked, the flaming clouds became a flaming drill which held a terrifying destructive prowess.

This time around, Qing Shui had managed to dodge it thanks to the Nine Palace Steps. If one were to think that the Six-Headed Crystal Beast was only powerful in terms of its spiritual energy, then he'd be in big trouble. This demonic beast was extremely fast and if Qing Shui didn't have his Nine Palace Steps to dodge that move from earlier, his head would have been crushed. It was a fatal blow and its huge claws were much bigger than Qing Shui himself.

This speed was simply terrifying. Qing Shui's Nine Palace Steps had only leveled up not long ago and his speed had also increased by one fold. However, if he didn't have the Nine Palace Steps, there was no way for him to be able to dodge this attack. In the Nine Palace, he was the sovereign; in the Nine Palace, his speed was unrivalled. In a sense, it would make others seem slower or he would be seen as stronger.

Great Golden Buddha Palm!

Qing Shui waved his hand and performed the first wave of the Great Golden Buddha Palm on the Six-Headed Crystal Beast!

Wuwu!

Pa!

The Six-Headed Crystal Beast didn't think much of the attack and slapped Qing Shui's golden palm away!

Qing Shui didn't panic. Right now, the Six-Headed Crystal Beast was already in his grasp. When he progressively performed the fifth wave of the Great Golden Buddha Palm, he managed to confine it.

Right now, he had used the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation to increase his spiritual energy attacks by one fold. Moreover, the Six-Headed Crystal Beast had also been weakened by Qing Shui's Emperor's Qi.

The huge golden palm firmly held down the Six-Headed Crystal Beast and Qing Shui readied his Primordial Flame Whip.

"Alright, now we can talk. Are you going to submit or continue to fight?" Qing Shui was very relaxed now.

"Bastard, I'll never submit to anyone! Kill me!" a metallic female voice rang out. It wasn't melodious, but was still an interesting sound.

Pa!

Qing Shui lashed his Primordial Flame Whip upon the Six-Headed Crystal Beast!

A clear mark appeared on it!

“Submit to me. I can let you become even more powerful. If you follow me, you will definitely not regret it,” Qing Shui tried to persuade it.

“Dream on! You’re not a pure person. I’ll never submit to you.”

“What the... I’m not a pure person...” Qing Shui had a strange feeling and even put down his Primordial Flame Whip.

“I promise that I’m a pure person. Submit to me!” Qing Shui said shamelessly.

The Six-Headed Crystal Beast refused to look at Qing Shui anymore. Qing Shui was torn. It was a great pity to kill it, but he wasn’t able to get it to stay with him willingly.

“If you were to encounter a pure person, would you submit?” Qing Shui communicated with it through his consciousness.

“I said that even if I were to submit, I’ll only submit to someone pure. However, not every pure person will be able to get me to submit to them,” said the Six-Headed Crystal Beast furiously.

With no other option, Qing Shui called out for the others to come over. Qing Shui knew that Luan Luan had the Heart of Seven Orifices and he wanted to see if she was able to tame her.

Qing Shui didn’t let the others get close even though the huge golden palm was still firmly securing the Six-Headed Crystal Beast.

Luan Luan made a few sounds and Qing Shui saw a hint of a glow in the Six-Headed Crystal Beast’s eyes, which relaxed him slightly. If Luan Luan could tame it, it would be of great benefit to them.

In the end, Luan Luan opened her eyes in surprised and looked at Qing Shui, “Father, she refuses to follow me. She says that I’m a devil...”

The Primordial Flame Whip once again formed in Qing Shui’s hand and he lashed it down hard. Since even Luan Luan wasn’t able to tame it, then he could only lash it to death.

“Alright, lass, you can go tame those over there. There shouldn’t be any problems and they are considered quite strong too,” said Qing Shui as he pointed to the three Five-Headed Windfire Wolves.

As expected, it didn’t take Luan Luan long to tame the three Five-Headed Windfire Wolves. The Heart of Seven Orifices was very powerful. Cases such as the one with the Six-Headed Crystal Beast were a surprise. It had a powerful spiritual energy and intelligence, hence, it was most difficult for one to be able to tame a mutated demonic beast king like this. It required a chanced encounter.

Pa pa pa...

The Six-Headed Crystal Beast let out terrible cries; bloody trenches had formed on its body from Qing Shui’s whipping. Even if it had a strong physique, it wasn’t able to withstand such attacks.

“Qing Shui, it wasn’t easy for this Six-Headed Crystal Beast to grow to what it is today. Only one in every one billion WindFire Wolf is able to reach this level of achievement. It’s very pitiful as well. Let it go this one time!”

Yiye Jiange thought of her own background. It might be because the Six-Headed Crystal Beast was very beautiful and its big crystal-like eyes had a lonely, persistent, and stubborn feel to them that she felt pity for it.

Qing Shui was stunned and looked at this fairy-like lady. In his heart, he had always felt that she was the purest. He stopped. “Jiange, why don’t you try taming it? It’s a pity to let it go. Don’t you want to try taming it?”

“Of course I’d like to, but this is something that cannot be forced. Let it go this once. It is a ruler and the chances of it being tamed are just too low.” Yiye Jiange shook her head. After all, she came from a beast tamer clan and knew that the odds of being able to tame it were almost zero. Even Luan Luan had failed, so she really wasn’t holding out any hope. Even if a demonic beast like this was tamed, it would be like a friend. The level of taming and submission would be the lowest.

Qing Shui could refuse to listen to many people, but not her. Yiye Jiange held a very important place in his heart. He loved her from the bottom of his heart, and wanted to make her happy. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have made the decision to head to the Lion King’s Ridge a long time ago. Back then, it was still wishful thinking on his part.

Qing Shui removed the Great Golden Buddha Palm and said: “Leave. If not for the fact that my woman has taken pity on you, I would have most certainly taken your hide. It’ll definitely be good for making clothes.”

He continued to leave his guard on the highest level in case there were any accidents. Right now, he was still using the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation and other skills. Di Qing and the others were very astonished as well, but not overly so. They were already used to the various things that happened to Qing Shui.

Yiye Jiange didn’t say anything after hearing Qing Shui’s words but merely threw him an annoyed glance. The gaze from this fairy-like lady almost crushed Qing Shui’s soul.

Wuwu!

Hearing Qing Shui’s words, the Six-Headed Crystal Beast seemed to be letting out a cry of objection toward him. Its blood had already dried up. Its terrifying recovery abilities were really astonishing.

Wuwu!

The Six-Headed Crystal Beast let out a low howl toward Yiye Jiange. Yiye Jiange stood there and looked at it in a daze before looking at Qing Shui.

“Jiange, what’s wrong? Is it threatening you? If so, I’ll go skin it.” Qing Shui put on an act as if he was going to go ahead with his threat.

Wuwu!

The Six-Headed Crystal Beast let out a furious cry.

Yiye Jiange held Qing Shui back speechlessly. "It said that it wants to follow me and it'll continue to do so as long as I'm alive, unless I don't want it, then it'll leave."

"Haha, Jiange is the purest person. Alright, you can keep it. Shall I also follow you as long as I'm alive?" Qing Shui laughed.

"Rascal, are you asking for a beating?" Yiye Jiange blushed and gave Qing Shui a punch before she walked over to the Six-Headed Crystal Beast.

This made Qing Shui a little worried, but he knew that there was nothing to be worried about. It was because demonic beasts were not scheming creatures and they tended to keep their word. The more powerful the demonic beast, the more this applied.

The Six-Headed Crystal Beast lowered its head slowly and when Yiye Jiange's hand landed on the biggest head, Qing Shui was at ease. If it hadn't agreed to submit, it would definitely not allow a human touch its main head.

### **Chapter 1050 - Seven-Headed Crystal Beast, Sees Northern Sacred Lu Continent**

Yiye Jiange smiled and touched the Crystal Beast's beautiful head, mumbling something softly. She could also understand the demonic beast's language. After all, she came from a beast tamer clan.

Dressed in a set of snow-white clothes and wearing a faint smile, Yiye Jiange stood before the huge Six-Headed Crystal Beast; this made her appear very sacred. When she stood next to the Six-Headed Crystal Beast, it presented a very harmonious and beautiful vision, and even Qing Shui was stunned. Many scenes, of how it would look if other people were to stand next to the crystal beast, flashed across his mind. However, he still felt that the most suitable was for Yiye Jiange to be standing there.

Qing Shui was very happy. Having Yiye Jiange tame the beast made him feel even happier than if he had tamed the beast himself. The Six-Headed Crystal Beast was more powerful than any of his demonic beasts. Of course, that was excluding the Marrow Nibbling Golden Silkworm in his Central Palace Blood Essence Pool. Even he wasn't sure if it could deal with this Six-Headed Crystal Beast, but the chances were very high.

Luan Luan tamed the three Five-Headed Windfire Wolves. These three Five-Headed Windfire Wolves were more powerful than Luan Luan's other demonic beasts. They might only fall short when compared to the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant. This was because they were not as powerful as the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant's overall abilities.

Over 30 minutes had passed and they had managed to subdue the Six-Headed Crystal Beast so Qing Shui planned to just rest there for now. Qing Shui decided to just set up tents on the mountain slope.

Yiye Jiange was very happy. The Six-Headed Crystal Beast had already recovered from its wounds. It was only subdued because Qing Shui was around. Otherwise, even with everyone here and all the demonic beasts, they wouldn't be a match for the Six-Headed Demonic Beast.

Little Fatty was also becoming insanely powerful!

Qing Shui gave the Hallow Pills, the Crimson Pellet from the Nine-Headed Moon Wolf's Core, and other medicinal pills to Yiye Jiange and told her to give it to the Six-Headed Crystal Beast...

They had already set up their tents not far away and Qing Shui watched as Yiye Jiange fed all the stuff he had given her to the Six-Headed Crystal Beast. She first started with the Hallow Pills, Beast Pill and so on.

The Six-Headed Crystal Beast experienced great growth and Qing Shui continued to sense its progress. The Six-Headed Crystal Beast seemed to be especially excited and it was as if taking two Hallow Pills just weren't enough.

This made Qing Shui think of the Seven-headed Scarlet Serpent in the medicinal herb sacred land...

After the Hallow Fruits were refined into Hallow Pills, each person or beast could only take two of them. The amount of strength gained would be relatively high and it even gave Qing Shui the feeling of reaching the Great Perfection Stage.

When the Six-Headed Crystal Beast saw the Crimson Pellet from the Nine-Headed Moon Wolf's Core, there was a strong craving in its eyes. It was only then that Qing Shui recalled that this Crimson Pellet was the one from the Nine-Headed Moon Wolf's Core.

Nine-Headed Moon Wolf!

The Six-Headed Crystal Beast was a transformation from a mutation of the WindFire Wolf. Most of its blood was still that of a wolf's and with the Nine-Headed Moon Wolf being a legendary divine beast, could it be...

Both were wolf-type demonic beasts with multiple heads.

When Yiye Jiange fed the Crimson Pellet of the Nine-Headed Moon Wolf's Core to the Six-Headed Crystal Beast, she didn't give it much thought. This was because she didn't know that it was the Crimson Pellet of a Nine-Headed Moon Wolf's Core.

After taking the Crimson Pellet, the Six-Headed Crystal Beast leapt up into the air. All six of its heads let out a low howl and rippling circles, that looked like crystals, were emitted from its body.

"Qing Shui, is it going to be alright?" Yiye Jiange asked, feeling worried.

"Don't worry, it'll be fine. This might be a big opportunity for it," Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Really?" asked Yiye Jiange with great surprise.

"Woman, I'm jealous. Console me..." said Qing Shui pitifully as he looked at Yiye Jiange.

"Pfft!"

"Are you looking for a beating? What are you talking about?!" Yiye Jiange blushed and complained.

Qing Shui took her hand, feeling very happy as he looked at how beautiful she was.

Yiye Jiange smiled and shook her head helplessly, letting him hold her hand. She lifted her head and looked at the brilliant Crystal Beast. It was now encompassed by a crystal-like layer.

They couldn't hear much from the outside and could only hear sounds resembling a low rumbling thunder — which weren't very loud but were very deep.

Qing Shui expanded his spiritual sense and sensed as the Six-Headed Crystal Beast's body went through amazing changes as it constantly grew stronger. Various signs of vitality were increasing and it was a rapid transformation.

After the three Five-Headed Windfire Wolves had taken the Crimson Pellet, they had also completed their evolution. Since they were of the wolf lineage, the effect was much greater. Out of the three Five-Headed Windfire Wolves, only two of them evolved into Six-Headed Windfire Wolves, which was a bit disappointing.

Luan Luan looked at the three Windfire Wolves, sensed their powerful abilities and felt especially happy. Right now, Luan Luan could be said to have become an extremely powerful beast tamer.

After consuming the Crimson Pellet and going through the evolution, they were now completely tamed by Luan Luan. Right now, they would exist only for Luan Luan. This was the life of a beast tamer. Moreover, Luan Luan also possessed the Heart of Seven Orifices.

Luan Luan lifted her head to look at Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange, breaking into a smile when she saw them holding hands. She knew that this 'mother' of hers wouldn't be able to marry any other person for her entire life, and she was especially happy to see that her mother could tame the Six-Headed Crystal Beast. She felt happier than if she were to tame it herself. This might be because one tended to hope for the people around oneself to become more powerful so that one wouldn't feel as worried.

Pa!

A crisp sound rang out. It was akin to the sound of egg shells shattering. In an instant, the 'big cocoon' in the air fell apart and the Crystal Beast's brilliance appeared. When everyone saw the Six-Headed Crystal Beast, they were all stunned.

It had gain an additional head!

Seven heads!

If it was just an additional head, it wouldn't be that big of a surprise. It was just that what the Six-Headed Crystal Beast had gained was the seventh head. In the World of the Nine Continents, demonic beasts' strength could be gauged based on the number of heads or tails they had. It was said that the legendary Nine-Headed Snake and the Nine-Tailed Fox were both extremely powerful beings.

Qing Shui's and Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm were also broken down into three, six, and nine sections.

Seven was a very crucial number. There wouldn't be anything to be amazed about if it was the increment from five to six heads, just like it was for the three Five-Headed Windfire Wolves. They became a lot more powerful, but it was nothing surprising.

However, going from six to seven was a great leap. Qing Shui's Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm currently stopped on the sixth wave. The had also started to form a golden pellet when it broke through the sixth heavenly layer to the seventh...

And right now, the Six-Headed Crystal Beast's seventh head grew right next to the main head. It was about the same size as the main head and looked exactly the same as well. It was hard to tell where it even grew out from and it was exuding an extremely violent aura.

It still maintained the appearance of a Crystal Beast, but now, it should be called the Seven-Headed Crystal Beast. Its size hadn't changed, but it was much more powerful than before. Right now, Qing Shui didn't even have the confidence that he could defeat it in battle. He reckoned that it would be hard for him to confine it using the sixth wave of the Great Golden Buddha Palm.

However, Qing Shui should have no problem protecting himself.

Wuwu...

Its voice was like a wolf's howl but not entirely so. With a flash, it appeared before Yiye Jiange and Qing Shui, and it intimately moved a few of its larger heads right in front of Yiye Jiange.

Yiye Jiange petted it happily, unable to hide the joy in her eyes.

"I'm really jealous..." Even if this Crystal Beast's voice was a female's, Qing Shui still didn't feel happy about it.

Yiye Jiange turned around, blushing, as she knocked Qing Shui over the head.

Qing Shui rubbed the part where he was hit and looked at the face which was as beautiful as the setting sun. He once again fell into a daze.

...

The next day, Qing Shui found a spot for his morning practice the moment he woke up. He was already used to getting up early and not rushing to travel the moment he woke up. He wasn't the only one who was now used to this. It was the same for the rest. The World of the Nine Continents was very vast and if people wished to go somewhere, most of their time was wasted on travelling which wasn't even safe. Travelling around was a huge pain since it really required far too much time.

Things were good now and they had too much free time. It so happened that in this barren land, there were no humans; there were only demonic beasts around. Of course, they would occasionally encounter some cultivators or traders who were travelling between Central Continent and Northern Sacred Lu Continent.

Even if they were traders, there would also be powerful cultivators amongst them. Otherwise, there was no way that they'd be able to cross this vast barren land. Even with a strong cultivator, passing through this place was a gamble; a gamble where they would place their lives on the line. No one had the confidence to deal with waves of powerful demonic beasts and if they were to encounter something like that, they could only blame themselves for being unlucky.

Other than spending time in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui would also walk around the vicinity. He would look for rare medicinal herbs or fish in the lakes or rivers. His time spent was very fulfilling and the others also needed to cultivate. This was something that Qing Shui requested.

Although Lin Zhanhan didn't have as bountiful an experience as Qing Shui, and would just cultivate occasionally, he had now fully recovered. However, he had already missed the best phase for his cultivation.

With Yiye Jiange gaining the Seven-Headed Crystal Beast and Luan Luan gaining the three Windfire Wolves, Qing Shui felt much more at ease than before. He would feel safer when they entered the Ancient Ruins.

Although heading for the Ancient Ruins was kind of a tough training and held the possibility of a chance encounter, Qing Shui was more worried for their safety. However, as long as they stayed together, they should now be able to protect themselves.

The other thing was that he now felt more confident in heading to the Lion King's Ridge. This had been put off for over ten years, or closer to twenty years. It was even longer for Yiye Jiange. The heavy feeling was an extremely huge burden. There were some things which one knew that one must never do, but yet isn't able to let go off.

In the blink of an eye, one month passed by and he could see a hint of Northern Sacred Lu Continent. The fluctuating heights of a stretch of the mountain range seemed to have no end to it when seen from the sky. It was just a feeling; a feeling of vastitude and boundlessness.

The temperature here was already considered very low and there had even been a few rounds of snow. Each round had consisted of large snowflakes which accumulated to over two feet deep in just a short period of time. Even the paths were blocked.

"We've finally arrived at Northern Sacred Lu Continent." Qing Shui looked out into the distance and let out a long breath.

Qing Shui stood on the top of a mountain, looking toward the distance, and spoke slowly. The last Nine Continents Steps he used had landed them on this mountain peak. The others were also standing there and looking out into the distance.

Their expressions were all different, but they all looked toward this young man who was tall and upright like a mountain!