

Ancient ST 1051

Chapter 1051 - Arctic Wolf City, Who's Acting

When Qing Shui stood on the mountaintop, he could see Northern Sacred Lu Continent in the distance. It was vast and boundless. At the same time, his companions looked at him, each with their own thoughts.

Yiye Jiange, Luan Luan and Lin Zhanhan felt the most conflicted. They had waited for this day yet they couldn't help feeling uneasy. They were at sixes and sevens because they wouldn't be able to accept the outcome if something went wrong.

Di Qing, Hai Dongqing, Yu Ruyan and the others were also worried. However, what concerned them even more was that Qing Shui planned to go to the other four continents but they could not follow him because they were not strong enough. They felt as though they had failed to meet his expectations.

This was the last stop in this continent before they reached Northern Sacred Lu Continent. Qing Shui now felt a heavy burden on his shoulders. This year would be the most difficult year he had experienced so far; it was also a year which would determine a turning point in his life. After this year, he would face brand new situations.

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Arctic Wolf City...

Qing Shui and his group found themselves in Arctic Wolf City. It was not as cold and did not snow as often as Cold Ice City, but it was still a snow covered city. Even though the ladies had already covered their faces with their veils, their svelte figures and alluring auras still attracted glances from the many passers-by. In addition, Little Fatty's appearance was also very eye-catching. He stood tall and sturdy like an iron tower, and was dressed like a monk. There was no way he could even look a tad bit inconspicuous.

Qing Shui was unconcerned about his clothes, so he dressed plainly. However, he exuded the sort of charisma that all experts have. Furthermore, his handsome looks along with the vermilion mark between his brows, gave him a unique aura that was strong yet gentle. Thus, he too caused many heads to turn.

Even though they had already reached Northern Sacred Lu Continent, they were still very far from the Ancient Ruins so they still needed more time to reach their destination. Since it was everyone's first time visiting Northern Sacred Lu Continent, they decided to go and explore. They could learn more about the local culture and customs as well as find an inn to stay in.

However, something bugged Qing Shui. He had previously killed quite a few people from Bei Ming Clan and Wan Clan which were both Guardian clans belonging to Northern Sacred Lu Continent. Hence, he was worried that Sacred Land of Panacea in Greencloud Continent and people from the other Guardian Clans had also heard news of their arrival. Using their methods and resources, it was easy for them to obtain that information. However, Qing Shui was unsure if they would actually take the initiative to cause him any trouble.

Qing Shui did not want to stir up any issue. He really did not wish to fight with anyone since they just arrived here. After all, they were in a foreign continent and who knows what sort of deep rooted connections the people here have. It wouldn't do him any good if he accidentally offended some obscure experts hidden here. Even though he wasn't afraid, he had to protect the people he brought along with him.

Qing Shui did not know if his enemies had any first hand information about him. After all, he travelled here using Nine Continents Steps Effect so it wasn't that easy to track him down. Even if they wanted to do so, they would need some time.

Suddenly, Qing Shui felt a faint aura heading toward him. He saw a group of people heading in their direction and instinctively felt that they were specifically looking for him.

The faint aura came from a man who looked like he was in his forties. The man appeared upright and righteous, and had a handsome face which gave people a sense of security. Qing Shui also noticed that there were two Elders behind the handsome men. Besides them, there were also four other men who appeared to be guards based on the uniform they wore.

The two Elders hid their own auras, but they were unable to deceive Qing Shui at their level. Qing Shui withheld his reaction. He wanted to see what that handsome man had to say.

"Hi sir, you must not be local!" the man asked in a friendly manner.

"And you are?" Qing Shui did not answer him because it was obvious enough.

"Oh, I've forgotten to introduce myself. I'm Wen Jing and I live here in Arctic Wolf City so I do have some influence here. I saw you on the street and found you rather familiar; it is as if we know each other. So, I'd like to befriend you," the man answered amiably and looked at Qing Shui with sincerity.

Qing Shui laughed. He did not believe that people would extend their friendship for no rhyme or reason. People who appear to be kind to others for no reason usually have an ulterior motive. It was either because that man was attracted to one of his female companions or because that man coveted one of his items. Now, he wondered which item that would be...

Qing Shui observed the man a little more closely. The man did not look suspicious; he looked like a righteous man with clear bright eyes. Yet, Qing Shui could still sense a slightly dangerous aura coming from him. Luckily, Qing Shui had nothing much to worry about. Even if something did happen, he could still keep everything under control, so he smiled and replied, "I am Yan Qing."

Qing Shui did not reveal his actual name, nor did he introduce his companions. Naturally, he did not appear to be friendly.

"Brother Yan, you and your people must still be looking for a place to stay. Come with me. I have an empty property. It is in quite a good location. If you don't mind, I will bring all of you there," Wen Jing said enthusiastically.

"Brother Wen, I don't think that is appropriate. It's too troublesome. We will just look for an inn since we are just staying here for a day," Qing Shui rejected politely. He did not want to act too harsh as he hadn't really confirmed if Wen Jing meant any harm.

“Look, fate brought us together. Since I have the honor of meeting you and you have already called me ‘brother’, then just come with me. Come on, it is not far. It is very convenient and it is new. It is cleaned everyday and no one has lived in it before.” Wen Jing pulled Qing Shui’s hand eagerly.

Qing Shui quickly moved his Quchi acupoint away. When the man grabbed his hand, the man gripped the exact spot of his Quchi acupoint.

Was this just a coincidence or was this on purpose?

There were all sorts of techniques in this world, thus there were definitely people who focused on sealing acupoints. There are even people who know techniques to sever others’ spiritual energy. Though these were usually rumors, Qing Shui believed them entirely since he himself knew how to seal acupoints.

Qing Shui moved his acupoint away but spotted no change in Wen Jing’s expression. He turned and exchanged a look with the others behind him, then he smiled and said, “Brother Wen, we’ll stay for one day. You don’t have to act like this!”

“It’s nothing. We are friends from now on. You are my brother and we’re one family,” Wen Jing said, sounding very sincere and natural, as if he really meant that.

Such situations only had two possible explanations. The first being that it was true, that the other party really felt like family the first time they met. As it was the case when he first went to look for Qing Qing. However, that was because she was his real sister, so the first explanation usually doesn’t apply.

Thus, Qing Shui could only conclude that it was the second explanation. This was all an act. The man had probably said those same words to many people before, otherwise he wouldn’t be so good at disguising.

“Brother Yan, where are you from? Why did you suddenly decide to come to Arctic Wolf Country?” Wen Jing asked innocuously. From the way they dressed, Qing Shui and his group were clearly foreigners.

“We’re from Greencloud Continent. We came here to visit our relatives.” Qing Shui smiled. He actually wanted to say that they were from a nearby city but he decided to say that they were from a much further place as it was his first time here and he was unfamiliar with this region.

“Greencloud Continent. That’s really far from here. Since all of you manage to travel through that wasteland, you all must be pretty formidable!” Wen Jing commented in surprise when he heard that Qing Shui was from such a distant place.

“I won’t come here again. It’s really too dangerous. Luckily, we have a small treasure with us. Otherwise, we would have died many times over. It’s so dangerous, I am even a little afraid of making the journey back.” Qing Shui tried his best to imagine a horde of raging demonic beasts, so that he would look like he was frightened.

As they chatted while they walked, Qing Shui noticed that Wen Jing knitted his brows slightly when he saw Qing Shui’s fearful expression. When Qing Shui mentioned the small treasure they had, he also saw a slight change in Wen Jing’s expression. It was so minute that one would miss it if one was not observing him carefully.

They reached Wen Jing's manor. It was in a peaceful and quiet location but it was still very accessible. A cross junction was just nearby and it provided one of the most convenient routes around Arctic Wolf City.

"Come in. Let's see if you are satisfied." Wen Jing beckoned for Qing Shui and his companions.

The manor was very big and everything looked new, but Qing Shui could sense the presence of the people who lived here before. Unlike what Wen Jing said, many people had lived in this manor in the past and their presence lingered here, perhaps forever.

Qing Shui's spiritual sense was very sensitive. After he practiced Ancient Technique Flames of Yin-Yang (otherwise known as primordial flames), his spiritual sense became amazingly sharp such that he could even sense the last bit of Yin Qi that dead people leave behind. This is why Qing Shui was able to uncover the secret behind this manor. Yet, he was still shocked that the manor did not feel eerie at all; it was as if there was something sealing all the Yin Qi.

Qing Shui understood that he and his companions had been led into a haunted lair which belonged to a few highly skilled bandits. But whether those bandits could prey on what they believed were a bunch of fat lambs, would depend on how powerful they were.

Rock gardens, ponds, bamboo garden and stone bridges...

Qing Shui looked at the ceiling of the main hall and saw a few golden bells hanging from the ceiling. Unless someone intentionally looked at those areas, there was no way to spot the bells. Qing Shui only knew a little about Feng Shui, but when he used his spiritual sense, he could sense where the Yin Qi gathered and the boundaries set by the golden bells.

They definitely won't have a restful night today. He decided to take action. In the worst case scenario, he would just leave with his group.

Without rousing any suspicion, he flicked his finger. A thread of qi broke the chain holding the golden bells and they fell noisily to the ground.

Ding Dang!

The abrupt noise was clear to all of them. In a split second, the atmosphere in the entire manor suddenly changed. The air grew cold and a creepy aura surrounded them. Perhaps, this feeling was from all the spirits in the building. According to folklores, people lose their yang energy when they die so they are only left with their Yin Qi. This is especially true for people who were murdered and persecuted. It is said that their spirits will refuse to leave the place where they were killed.

Of course, this is just a theory. Qing Shui did not really care if that was true, but it was undeniable that they could feel a creepy coldness in the manor. Just like in his previous life, old houses which have been empty for a long time tended to make people feel uneasy.

Chapter 1052 - Ghost Sect. You can ask three questions

Qing Shui looked down at the golden bells on the floor, then he turned to Wen Jing and watched his expression. For the first time, there was a visible change in that man's expression. At that moment, Wen

Jing had an extremely sinister look. His previously bright lively eyes were now replaced with a menacing and ominous gaze. The man turned around and stared at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was a little surprised that the man would turn hostile so quickly but he soon understood why. The bloodcurdling aura that Wen Jing now possessed was the full blown version of what Qing Shui had faintly detected.

The golden bells not only kept the Yin Qi in this place under control, it also had another function. Right now, Qing Shui could sense the uncontrollable, erratic movements of the 'Ghostly Qi' within Wen Jing's body.

Is this something related to Yin Qi?

Qing Shui was very certain that he was right. When the golden bells fell, and when all that Yin Qi pervaded the air, Wen Jing who previously presented the presence and mannerism of an upright man instantly changed. It was as if he suddenly couldn't control his aura.

In a similar manner, the two Elders also lost all semblance of control over their aura. Similar to how blood-thirsty men enjoy the sight of fresh blood, the two Elders watched Qing Shui and his companions with a crazed unrestrained thirst.

Everything happened so quickly such that it was beyond anyone's expectations. Apparently, the golden bells also helped the men appear as normal people. Since their strength would rise in an environment with a heavy concentration of Yin Qi, they could not stay there for too long. This was because, it would drive them mad. Once they became mad, they would do whatever they wanted, no matter how insane it was.

Rumor had it that such people usually use formations like Yin Omen Great Formation...

Wen Jing practiced a very demonic technique. It required the Yin Qi from other humans. The high concentration of Yin Qi here was the leftover from Wen Jing's absorption sessions. To be precise, he practiced Massacre Techniques, or rather his entire organization practiced them.

Wen Jing targeted Qing Shui's group and invited them here because he could sense that they all had very rich and complex Qi. He had already secretly informed his clan members beforehand and planned to deal with this group of people by other means rather than a straight out battle. But he did not expect that the golden bells, which formed the ward to keep the Yin Qi controlled, would fall from the ceiling. He inwardly cursed his misfortune and decided that he had to just fight them right there and then.

In fact, everyone who knew Wen Jing was well aware of his licentious nature. From the look in his pair of wicked eyes, his own people knew that the reason he chose the group was largely due to the women. But they would never point that out; they didn't dare do so anyway.

"Brother Wen, what's wrong? Are you possessed?" Qing Shui smiled when he saw Wen Jing's vicious eyes.

Though the women themselves were quite powerful, they were a little taken aback by Wen Jing's pair of demonic-looking eyes. Those eyes were filled with ruthlessness, perversion, bloodlust and insanity...

“Yes, I am indeed possessed. But you are all so unlucky because I spotted you. And oh, I just can’t resist people like all of you, “ Wen Jing looked at Qing Shui and replied calmly.

The surrounding Yin Qi spread uncontrollably throughout the entire manor. However, it did not seep out of the building as there was a sort of Spirit Sealing Formation surrounding the manor.

He had previously failed to notice it but now, looking at the few men filled with that tumultuous Ghostly Qi, he realized that they were stronger than expected. “I am going to give you a final warning. I don’t care what you intend to do but you better not provoke me. Otherwise, you won’t even have the chance to regret it.” Qing Shui maintained his smile.

There were too many villains and evil people in the world. Qing Shui had no ambition to eliminate all evils and protect peace; he never thought of fighting for the sake of justice. In the end, everyone was just trying to survive. As long as nobody provoked him, he really had no time to interfere in such matters. Anyway, considering the population of World of the Nine Continents, there was no way a person could solve all those problems even if they wanted to. If this was not happening in Northern Sacred Lu Continent, Qing Shui might consider dealing with it but currently, he just wanted to quietly resolve his own matters.

“Haha! You’re really an outsider. Don’t you know that if Ghost Sect wants to deal with you, there’s nothing you can do?” Wen Jing laughed cruelly. Wen Jing appeared vastly different right now even though his facial features had barely changed; the change was mostly attributed to his aura.

Ghost Sect. Qing Shui had never heard of them before. In Northern Sacred Lu Continent, Qing Shui only knew about Lion King’s Ridge, Bei Ming Clan and Wan Clan. He knew them for other reasons, but beyond that, he really had no idea what to expect from this continent.

“Ghost Sect?” Yiye Jiange exclaimed in astonishment and gave Qing Shui a look of alarm. Qing Shui recalled that Yiye Jiange had stayed in Northern Sacred Lu Continent for some time. So, she must have heard of Ghost Sect before.

“Qing Shui, Ghost Sect is a powerful demonic sect in Northern Sacred Lu Continent. Most of the influential people in Ghost Sect have the surname Wen. This must be a branch of Ghost Sect. They are quite formidable,” said Yiye Jiange a little worriedly.

“How are they in comparison to the Guardian Clans?”

Though Qing Shui asked Yiye Jiange, he already knew the answer. He could sense that Ghost Sect was definitely stronger than Bei Ming Clan and Wan Clan. However, there was variance between the different Guardian Sects. Wan Clan could easily come down on General Manor, likewise there must be other Guardian Clans which could control Wan Clan and Bei Ming Clan.

“Ghost Sect isn’t one of the Guardian Sects and they do not care about the Guardian Clans. There are strong and weak Guardian Clans. The head of Lion King’s Ridge also comes from another Guardian Clan,” Yiye Jiange shook her head and explained.

Qing Shui knew that he could not wrap up this incident without a fight. He wasn’t worried since his companions were all very powerful. Yet, his opponents seemed unconcerned with anyone whose strength was lower than three thousand stars.

How could they be so calm?

Qing Shui was a little hesitant. He could sense that all his opponents had the strength of three thousand stars. Weren't they afraid that he could just kill them with a single blow? Qing Shui created and condensed a Primordial Flame Ball in his hands. He threw it directly at Wen Jing. He wanted to know why that man could be so arrogant.

When his Primordial Flame Ball touched Wen Jing's body, a black halo appeared around the man's body. The black halo also surrounded the three men and upon touching it, the Primordial Flame Ball exploded before disappearing.

The 'shield' was activated automatically, so Qing Shui knew that it was due to a treasure that Wen Jing possessed. It was some sort of defense-type equipment.

"Take out all the treasures that you have and I'll leave you with an intact corpse." The red and black capillaries in Wen Jing's eyes were very obvious and his voice became even more menacing.

Qing Shui shook his head and looked out into the distance. He had noticed the swift moving silhouettes, of over ten people, rushing toward them.

"So, it seems that Wen Clan isn't the head of Ghost Sect. Aren't you afraid that the leader of Ghost Sect will punish you?" Qing Shui did not actually know which position Wen Clan held in Ghost Sect, so he wanted to find out more.

He presumed that Wen Jing would lower his guard since his clan members were rushing over to help.

"Haha! Wen Clan might not head Ghost Sect, but even the leader has to treat us properly. Even if Ghost Sect found out about what I did today, they wouldn't say anything about it. Besides, you are from Greencloud Continent. Even if all of Greencloud Continent comes for Wen Clan, I am not even a tad bit scared," Wen Jing said slowly as he looked up at the ten plus people who were clearly reaching soon.

Qing Shui did not have the time to ponder over Wen Jing's words. Right now, there were over ten men nearby. Five of them were old and the others were slightly younger. They each had an extraordinary presence but they all had the same creepy aura — primarily due to the techniques they used.

Qing Shui commanded the women and Little Fatty to stand in formation. Little Fatty and Lin Zhanhan stood in the middle of the formation. They were standing in the position of the Buddha Aura Great Illumination Formation but they did not activate it.

After seeing the additional Elders, he immediately raised his strength. He held his Big Dipper Sword and informed the rest to start activating the Buddha Aura Great Illumination Formation

The first five Elders were about seventy years old, except for the old man in the center who was so old that he was like a withered tree. The creepy aura of the withered man could scare the wits out of any less courageous person.

"Haha! He has the body of the Nine Yang Spirit Medium. Jing'er, you have done well this time. Let me know what you wish for, I will grant you anything," said the old man in the center without even turning to look behind.

Qing Shui did not react when he heard the man mention “Nine Yang Spirit Medium”. He felt that the terms Nine Yang Buddha Body, Nine Yang Marionette King and Nine Yang Golden Body all referred to the same thing — a Nine Yang body constitution. It was just that everyone had their own variation of the term.

“Old Ancestor, please cripple the people behind that man and give them to me, your grandson,” Wen Jing said cautiously.

“You’re still young. Don’t obsess too much about women. If you are powerful, you won’t lack women. Women can cause you to become lazy, they will numb your mind, they will impede your growth and cost you your life.” The old man’s wise-sounding voice was calm and had a sort of infectious charm.

“Yes, Old Ancestor. I know. I just want to absorb the spiritual qi from their bodies,” Wen Jing lowered his head and said softly.

“Alright, I’m feeling happy today so I’ll accede to your request.” The old man shook his head and laughed before looking at Wen Jing for a brief moment.

“Old Ancestor, thank you!” Wen Jing replied delightedly.

One of the Elders besides the Old Ancestor let out a faint sigh. He saw a hint of disappointment in the Old Ancestor’s eyes and knew that Wen Jing had been eliminated as a candidate to take over as head of the clan.

Qing Shui observed them calmly the whole time, there was even a slight smile on his face. The members of Ghost Sect were all so egotistic and so overconfident, that he wanted to sigh for them.

“Young man, you are so composed and collected. This amazes me.” The Old Ancestor kept his eyes on Qing Shui. Even when he briefly glanced at Wen Jing, he did not entirely take his eyes off Qing Shui.

“Can an almost dead man ask a few questions?” Qing Shui laughed and asked.

“No, but I’ll make an exception. You can only ask me three questions. I will take that as the price for your life because I admire your calmness,” the Old Ancestor replied cheerfully.

The old man’s aura may have been creepy but he actually looked quite normal. It was just that he was insanely old.

“Then I’ll have to thank you, sir. Can you tell me who is the strongest in Wen Clan?” Qing Shui asked with a smile on his face. He did not ask if the Old Ancestor himself was the strongest as he might not get the answer he wanted, and he would have wasted a chance.

The old man hesitated for a moment, “Since you asked, I will tell you honestly. It is my uncle. He is quite old and has therefore returned from the Four Continents, for his retirement. You know about the other Four Continents, right? I don’t exactly know how powerful he is, so this is how I’ll answer!”

Chapter 1053 - Ghostly Hypnosis Call, Ghostly Qi Devouring, Netherworld Formation

When the Old Ancestor brought up his uncle, he sounded exceptionally proud of him. Qing Shui suddenly realized why Wen Jing mentioned that even the leader of Ghost Sect had to treat the Wen Clan with respect. That must be the reason.

Qing Shui was shocked to hear that the Old Ancestor's uncle had come back from the Four Continents to retire. Perhaps that man doesn't have many years left...how strong is he anyway?

At the moment, Qing Shui found the Four Continents quite scary. Luckily, once a person returned from the Four Continents, they were limited by the laws of the earth. However, he still did not wish to meet anyone from the Four Continents.

"Old sir, how powerful is the Wen Clan in the other Four Continents?" Before he asked this question, Qing Shui had a startled look on his face. Even though he was really shocked, he did not find the need to hide his emotion.

Naturally, the Old Ancestor felt pleased when he saw Qing Shui's expression. Everyone acted the same way since having a relative of that level was an honor and something to be proud of.

"The Wen Clan holds an average position in the other Four Continents. But the other Four Continents are much wealthier and the cultivators are stronger... I don't want to elaborate on this subject because it is beyond your comprehension." The Old Ancestor seemed to long for that place, perhaps even reminisced about the place. Qing Shui had a strong feeling that the old man must have been there before.

"Old Sir, if your clan is bullied here, for example if your entire clan was annihilated by someone, will the people from the Wen Clan of the other Four Continents send people here for revenge?" Qing Shui asked after thinking about it for a few seconds.

He had finished asking his three questions and so far he had found out a few things. Now, he was very interested in the last answer. He could see that the Old Ancestor of the Wen Clan had a slightly moody expression.

"There are not many people in the Five Continents who can annihilate my Wen Clan. Even so, they will not decide to do so hastily, because they will pay a high price. However, if we really are annihilated by others, then it'll just prove our incompetence. The Wen Clan from the other Four Continents will never seek revenge in the Five Continents. It is a sort of pact. People from the Four Continents are strictly prohibited to abuse their power here in the Five Continents. However, if those enemies decide to travel to the other Four Continents, that would be a different matter."

Perhaps, the Old Ancestor of the Wen Clan did not consider Qing Shui a threat at all, therefore he actually answered Qing Shui patiently. This was the first time that he had done something like that even though he would be unable to justify his own action. It could just be because he saw Qing Shui's unique constitution.

"Old Sir, thank you for telling me all that," Qing Shui thanked the old man sincerely.

"You don't have to thank me. The answers are what you get in exchange for your life. They are what you deserve." The Old Ancestor looked at Qing Shui calmly.

"That's right. Then I won't stand on ceremony."

"Will you kill yourself or do you want me to do it?" the Old Ancestor said stiffly with his weather-worn voice while watching Qing Shui. His words were cold and they possessed an unquestionable intensity — a mannerism of an expert cultivator.

“I don’t want to die, so you will have to snatch my life away from me, old sir!” Qing Shui took out his Formation Flags and starting throwing them. They stuck to each spot he targeted.

In the beginning, the Old Ancestor was very doubtful of Qing Shui’s ability. However, the old man quickly realized that things were not going well. His expression was immediately replaced with shock and anger. “Set up the formation!”

The Old Ancestor was suddenly aware that he might have underestimated the young man. The main reason was because Qing Shui looked very young. But he was very confident that even a super genius would not be able to flip the tables.

The Old Ancestor knew about formations, even his own clan had a few, so he quickly recognized that Qing Shui was setting up a formation. He knew how insanely powerful formations could be, therefore they had to stop Qing Shui. When he remembered Qing Shui’s last question, he somehow felt uneasy.

The Old Ancestor took out his Black Onyx Trident. Pushing his feet against the floor he propelled himself towards Qing Shui in a demonic fashion as the others fell into their formation positions. In an instant, the entire scene became a battleground, but it had not reached the stage of non-stop exchange between the parties.

Nine Palace Steps, Free Spirit Roaming Steps!

In a fleeting, elegant, unpredictable movement, Qing Shui moved closer to the Old Ancestor, as he simultaneously threw out his Formation Flags. The Old Ancestor was now feeling slightly anxious, he did not expect the young fellow to move so quickly.

Phantasmic Triplicate Steps!

The Old Ancestor instantly split into three figures. Two of the figures attacked Qing Shui from behind, while one of them attacked him head-on. The three silhouettes were extremely fast, they each left a heavy trail of Yin Qi in their path, and that dark aura was spreading rapidly throughout the hall.

Buddha’s True Eyes!

Pak! Pak!

With two loud sounds, the two fake decoys shattered.

Great Golden Buddha Palm!

Qing Shui launched his Great Golden Buddha Palm directly at the last real figure!

Pak!

Nine Palace Steps!

Qing Shui saw his Buddha Palm attack utterly destroyed by the old man but Qing Shui had already finished placing the last Formation Flag. He finally felt some relief. Even if there was an unexpected situation, he could always enter the formation.

As he did not have much time, Qing Shui used his Duality Minutest Formation!

Descending Heavens Talisman!

Qing Shui was very cautious but he was calm. His Nine Palace Steps had reached a mature stage and when he placed down his Descending Heavens Talisman, he clicked his tongue.

Over 1000 stars!

The old man's strength was actually over 200,000 stars, almost close to 300,000 stars.

The Wen Clan Old Ancestor wanted to kill Qing Shui so the old man could not help inwardly cursing Qing Shui.

When Qing Shui used his Descending Heavens Talisman, the Old Ancestor became a little dazed or rather stunned. Subsequently, Qing Shui started throwing all sorts of talisman, such as his Binding Talisman, at the old man. At the same time, he used all the talismans with buffs on himself.

He was also Talisman Master...

The Old Ancestor felt like crying but he had no tears. He had just realized that Qing Shui was extremely cunning and could easily slip out of his hands like a loach.

The old man waved his Black Onyx Trident.

Nine Phantoms Soul Pursuit!

Suddenly, a faint black flow of qi rapidly appeared around Qing Shui's body. Just like an intangible rope, it bounded Qing Shui tightly. At that very moment, the Old Ancestor rushed toward Qing Shui in a flash and launched his Black Onyx Trident in the direction of Qing Shui's head.

The large Black Onyx Trident was just like a Black Jiao and it let out a loud ghastly howl as it headed towards Qing Shui.

Ghostly Hypnosis Call!

Qing Shui felt as if he had been marked with a target. Furthermore, his opponent also possessed a terrifying speed. In the blink of an eye, the Black Onyx Trident was only three meters away from him!

Xiu! Xiu!

Suddenly, Qing Shui heard a series of piercing sounds that were so sharp, it was as though they could pierce through the starfield. This was a kind of sonar attack that was charged with spiritual energy. It was like Lion's Roar but weaker. The main purpose of that ghastly howl was to distract the opponent.

The Yin-Yang Image in his sea of consciousness started spinning rapidly. Qing Shui sealed his ears with his own spiritual energy and he defended himself against the Black Onyx Trident with his own Big Dipper Sword.

Wave Essence!

This time around, he used his brute strength and took the opportunity to step backwards. He was unable to activate the chance of the multiplying 20% of his offensive force. Qing Shui flew backwards when the weapons clashed, but he was unharmed.

This all happened in a flash; about the time it took for three breaths. When the Wen Clan members had completed their formation, they were stunned to see the outcome of the few blows.

“Old sir, I used those techniques because I wanted to thank you for answering my questions. I won’t hold back any longer. You better use your most powerful technique or join that formation. Otherwise, you will regret it.” Qing Shui’s Big Dipper Sword was now spewing a long Primordial Fire Snake.

The Old Ancestor was seething. He did not like being made fun of. His rather tranquil face was now extremely sinister. He drew a semicircle in front of him with his palm. Black flames of Qi appeared and engulfed his entire body. Such Dark Qi was like toxic dust; it not only blocked the view of the opponent, it was also poisonous.

Unfortunately, the Old Ancestor did not know that Qing Shui was also well-versed in the use of poisons. If he had known that, he wouldn’t have used that technique!

“DIE!”

Soul Chasing Fatal Pursuit!

The Old Ancestor’s Black Onyx Trident headed for Qing Shui like a black venomous snake.

Manifestation!

Qing Shui’s Big Dipper Sword vibrated and a Primordial Fire Snake rushed forth from it, wrapping around the Black Onyx Trident. A series of clear crisp metallic sounds rang out.

Qing Shui raised his left hand and threw multiple Coldsteel Needles at the old man.

Ding!

Qing Shui noticed a shield-like item appearing in front of the old man; it also surrounded the Dark Qi within it. It was the same ‘shield’ that Wen Jing used, but he sensed that it was more powerful.

Primordial Flame Dragon Drill!

Qing Shui channeled his spiritual energy and targeted the old man’s protective shield.

Such protective shields were powered by one’s spiritual energy. Even if it had been created by a treasure item, it was made of something very similar to spiritual energy. Hence, it would be easier to destroy them with spiritual energy as well. When the Primordial Flame Dragon Drill hit the protective shield, the protective shield vibrated violently for a moment. Based on the old man’s capabilities and given that his spiritual energy was at about 200,000 stars, the root source of the shield must be the old man’s strength.

Qing Shui’s spiritual energy was at 7000 stars, but his Arhat Rosary Beads boosted his spiritual energy to about 105,000 stars without any restraint from the laws of Heaven and Earth. Similarly, the Old Ancestor’s spiritual energy must also be free from these restraints.

However, since Qing Shui’s flames were Primordial Flames, even when they were not at their maximum lethality, they were already extremely powerful. When used with a technique like Primordial Flame Dragon Drill, they could only become terrifyingly stronger.

There was no way that the old man could compare to a Six-Headed Crystal Beast. Once that attack hit his protective shield, the protective shield shattered into smithereens.

In that instant, the Old Ancestor was totally shocked. He was not only shocked, he was also scared. When he recalled how the young man maintained his composure, and how he carefully posed those three questions, the old man finally realized something.

Pak!

The old man was whipped once by Qing Shui's Primordial Flames.

"To your positions, Netherworld Formation!"

The Old Ancestor positioned himself in the center of the formation that his clan members had formed. As soon as he finished his sentence, a large illusion appeared and enveloped all of them.

Python Tailed Lion!

A large lion illusion appeared, but its tail was in the form of a large python and there was a malevolent-looking python head at the tip of the tail.

The formation activated a Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation.

Was that possible? Qing Shui could sense that this Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation was much stronger than the one which belonged to the old man from Buddha Sect.

The people in the formation channelled all their spiritual energy into the Python Tailed Lion illusion. As the illusion became clearer and clearer, it became obvious that the creature was pitch black and the python head appeared more and more vicious.

Qing Shui targeted the python head with his nimble Primordial Flame Whip!

Ssssss...

The python head spat out a column of black qi, which corroded the Primordial Flame Whip, then it headed for Qing Shui.

Ghostly Qi Devouring!

The huge python head opened its wide mouth and spat out a ball of condensed grey cloud. It headed toward Qing Shui, travelling along the same trajectory as the Primordial Flame Whip, then the huge python head appeared directly in front of Qing Shui.

Divinity Protection!

Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation!

Qing Shui had not expected that he would have to use both Divinity Protection and Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation.

Chapter 1054 - Wen Jing's Death, Annihilation, Qing Shui's terrifying strength

Boom!

The ball of condensed grey cloud, that the python head spat out, hit the glowing aura of Qing Shui's Divinity Protection. At the same time, Qing Shui hastily used his Nine Palace Steps to dodge the attack.

As the saying goes, it is always good to have more skills. Qing Shui felt that if he didn't have his Divinity Protection, he would have lost a layer of his skin. He only chose to use this tactic because he knew that he could deal with it in that way. Otherwise, he would have used his full power. He did not want to show the full extent of his power because he knew that there was yet another even more powerful expert in the Wen Clan; thus it would be to his disadvantage if his opponent knew how terrifying his true strength really was.

Qing Shui's Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation increased all of his stats by one fold, so even if he was dealing with this Netherworld Formation, he knew that he should still be able to defeat it.

Hisssss...

The gigantic python head rushed toward Qing Shui once again. The sound of its hiss was so chilling that it could even make one's scalp feel numb.

Great Golden Buddha Palm!

Roar!

Qing Shui's Earth Diamond Bear Beast Soul let out an indistinct roar. This roar wasn't loud but it was very deep; it was as if it could create a pressure on one's heart. It shook the opponent's spirits.

Pa!

His Great Golden Buddha Palm disintegrated one after the other, but the python head was also destroyed, even though it quickly regrew.

Roar roar!

The head of the Python Tailed Lion could also produce a deep-resonating roar. Each time it roared, its strength rose a bit, and the python head's attacks became more and more powerful.

It turned out that the formation was activated by the Beast Soul of their Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation. The strength of 5000 stars was used as a defence whereas the main attack was generated by spiritual energy.

Primordial Dragon Dance!

Qing Shui swung his Big Dipper Sword and the two Primordial Fire Snakes doubled in size. Their heads gradually changed into the shape of a Jiao. They intertwined and sped towards the gigantic python head in mid air.

Primordial Flames: Double Dragon Drill!

Qing Shui swung his Big Dipper Sword once again. Two Primordial Flame Dragons intertwined and spun toward the python head.

Pu Pu! Roar! Hissss...

Even though the noise was ear-piercing, the actual scene was not that violent. The clash between spirit energies was dangerous but it did not create much physical impact, instead it continuously created loud, thunderous noise. This was a sort of collision where the stronger party would swallow up the weaker party.

Yiye Jiange tried to release her Seven-Headed Crystal Beast multiple times but Qing Shui stopped her. Even though the Seven-Headed Crystal Beast was strong, its poison resistance wasn't as strong as Qing Shui. Anyway, it wasn't the right time to release the Seven-Headed Crystal Beast.

Buddha's True Eyes!

Destroy that formation!

The Golden Buddha appeared and Qing Shui's strength shot up by another fold. Qing Shui's two attacks, Buddha's True Eyes and Primordial Flames: Double Dragon Drill landed directly on the Python Tailed Lion.

Boom!

Roar!

The entire formation fell apart and the formation split as if there was a huge explosion in the middle. Wen Jing, the weakest among them, as well as other weaker members were killed immediately by the aftershocks of the spirit energy collision.

Wen Jing probably never expected that he would die like this. He did not want to die yet, he was still thinking of those women. They were the most beautiful women he had ever seen, their charms would simply destroy multiple cities. Unfortunately, his life was too short to enjoy them.

Roar roar!

The Old Ancestors and some of the other Elders were not badly injured. The Python Tailed Lion took on most of the damage so the weaker members in the formation died, while the others were injured slightly. The five Elders that headed the formation had no visible injuries, they were now summoning their own demonic beasts.

People who have reached their level would have at least one demonic beast. Furthermore, if their spirit energy is high, it would be easy for them to tame a demonic beast. Unfortunately, unlike a Beast Tamer, they will never have a demonic beast with a higher spirit energy than them.

Suddenly, multiple demon beasts appeared. At the same time, Yiye Jiange called out her Seven-Headed Crystal Beast while Luan Luan called out her Six-Headed Windfire Wolf.

Wuuuu.....

The Golden Buddha image behind Qing Shui was starting to close its eyes. The Golden Buddha image that occasionally appears every now and then can now be summoned at will, this was the effect of Buddha's True Eyes.

Qing Shui was not very clear but he knew that he could summon the Buddha image whenever he wanted. Once the Buddha image appeared, his spirit energy will increase by one fold. This was as useful

as Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation and the pair of eyes on the Buddha image was indeed the Buddha's True Eyes.

Due to the presence of the Buddha image, Qing Shui's spirit energy attacks were now scarily powerful. With Qing Shui's Arhat Rosary Beads and Big Dipper Sword, his spirit energy was now almost 30,000 stars, with the buffs from the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation and Buddha Form Reveal, his spirit energy already reached 100,000 stars.

This was because Qing Shui's spirit energy was no longer bound by the laws of this Earth, otherwise Qing Shui would only be able to use a miserable amount of spirit energy. Arhat Rosary Beads was indeed a heaven defying item!

This was Qing Shui's hidden ace. He would also rely on this to attack Lion King's Ridge.

This time, he will let Wen Clan feel his wrath and others know his strength!

Chi Chi!

His Primordial Flame Whip appeared from the tip of Qing Shui's sword. It was 100 meters and as thick as one's calf. It was a simple gray but the aura that it emitted made the Old Ancestor's face turn ashen gray. It exuded an all encompassing pressure, a pressure which nothing can withstand.

Pa!

Qing Shui swung the whip at one of the Elders. The Elder disintegrated on the spot. Qing Shui was now like a Shinigami looking disdainfully at the opponents before him.

"Wait... Let me, an old man, say something." The Old Ancestor spoke with cold sweat pouring down his head like rain. The old man himself mentioned that there were not many people who could destroy the Wen Clan and that there would be a terrible price to pay.

However, the young man in front of him, was about to kill all of them in a mere few minutes. What sort of terrible price was there? The young man wasn't even harm a little. How powerful was this demon-like young man anyway?

"Don't beg for your lives. If I hear that, I will kill you immediately." The Primordial Flame Whip in Qing Shui's hand flickered menacingly.

The Old Ancestor had an agonizing look. The Elders around him had the same expression. Not only did they feel bitter, they were afraid. Facing death, it was unavoidable that they would be afraid even though they have already lived for such a long time.

Not many people could disregard the importance of life and death.

"Please let the other members of the Wen Clan live. I will give you something of great value." the Old Ancestor knew that he and his group would not survive this. However, he did not want the entire Wen Clan to be annihilated because of him. Unfortunately, this was just a last ditch effort.

Qing Shui just wanted to give the old man a chance to speak. There was no way he would let these people go, he also did not plan to spare anyone from Wen Clan, this was because it made him uneasy to let any of them live.

Thinking about that, this was the reason why he finally revealed his strength. He wanted to shocked everyone, even if that hidden expert was around, he wanted to intimidate that man.

"I can get whatever you offer with my own hands. Why should I negotiated with you." Qing Shui looked at them coldly.

"No, no. I will tell you about a place which holds treasures. But it is not that easy to access. There is a powerful demonic beast guarding that place. If you let the other members of the Wen Clan live, I will tell you that place." the Old Ancestors quickly explained.

Qing Shui did not believe the man. He felt that the old man was trying to delay him. Qing Shui thought that the man was trying to wait for other members from the Four Continents to come over.

Besides, if that dangerous place really existed, it may not have any treasures. It could be a trap to get rid of Qing Shui. These old men certainly knew that Qing Shui will not let them live.

Lastly, even if there were treasures, that place must be extremely dangerous.

"I will give you a chance. Don't try to negotiate with me. You know you must all die." Qing Shui replied; it was clear from his firm tone that the situation had already been decided.

"Peng Meng Immortal Mountain lies north of Northern Sacred Lu Continent. There is a place there called Peng Meng Paradiso. It is said that there are treasures to be found there but it is guard by a powerful Demonic Beast Guardian. As it is a dangerous place, it can only be challenged by people with incredible power."the Old Ancestor said as he recalled.

Qing Shui knew that the old man was trying to delay him, but Qing Shui played along. It was so easy for him to kill them that no one would be able to save them.

"Are you done?" Qing Shui asked plainly.

"Peng Meng Immortal Mountain is very large. I can tell you where exactly Peng Meng Paradiso lies. You can then call for more people to accompany you. It'll be safer that way."

Qing Shui did not utter a word, he extended his Primordial Flame Whip.

The Old Ancestor started trembling. He couldn't believe that this was happening. He actually thought that the group of people were just lambs waiting to be slaughter. Who would have known that the tables would be turned on them. He turned back to see Wen Jing who was already dead. He could feel his heart bleeding but he had no other choice. The Old Ancestor quickly added, "Peng Meng Immortal Mountain is a mountain range that spans from east to west. Peng Meng Paradiso is right in the middle. There is a gorge there, a very deep gorge. Once you enter, you will find yourself surrounded by mountains. Inside, you will see a large emerald green lake. That lake is the entrance of Peng Meng Paradiso, but it is very dangerous, as the demonic beast lives there."

The Old Ancestor said this very slowly, as if he was deep in thought. From the way he spoke, Qing Shui felt that the old man was telling him the truth. There was definitely such a place, there was such a lake, and it was definitely dangerous. But who knows if there was any treasure there at all.

“Look, sir.” the Old Ancestor looked at Qing Shui anxiously. The strength of the people in the room were significant in the Wen Clan, even though there were only a few people here, it was enough to prove that Wen Clan was quite powerful overall.

Before Qing Shui could reply, he sense movement from afar. He could feel the aura of a number of people heading his way.

Qing Shui shook his whip!

“Run! Save yourselves!” the Old Ancestor yelled as he retreated backward. He was getting close to the others who were heading their way. He knew that the other members from the Wen Clan were coming. Perhaps, he might have a chance...

Nine Palace Steps, Great Reversal!

All of a sudden, Qing Shui swapped positions with the Old Ancestor. The Old Ancestor was not aware of this or rather he did not care as his life was in danger. The Old Ancestor was now heading towards Qing Shui at an alarming speed.

Pa!

Even after he died, the Old Ancestor could not figure out why he was heading in Qing Shui’s direction. Wasn’t Qing Shui behind him...

The Old Ancestor’s brain exploded as the whip touched him, even his body disappeared into thin air. As Qing Shui saw the Elders running away and the additional Wen Clan members before him, he chased them with lightning speed. The Seven-Headed Crystal Beast also chased after one of the Elders. It thrust its claw covered with icefire directly into the Elder’s heart...

Chapter 1055 - Seven Steps Nine Palace Crush; Destroying Formations

With Qing Shui, the Seven-Headed Crystal Beast and the Six-Headed Windfire Wolf hot on their heels, the people were all killed within seconds. There weren’t even any corpses left behind.

The Seven-Headed Crystal Beast was a formidable creature, but Qing Shui could easily defeat it if he used his Buddha’s True Eyes to summon the Buddha image. If he did not use that skill, his base strength was equal to that of the Seven-Headed Crystal Beast. Even that level of strength was considered very amazing.

Qing Shui thought of the Seven-headed Scarlet Serpent. He wondered if the Seven-Headed Crystal Beast would be as powerful as the Seven-headed Scarlet Serpent if it reached the Sacred Land of Panacea. There, its strength wouldn’t be restricted by the laws of the earth...

The Seven-Headed Crystal Beast was a Heaven and Earth spiritual species. Beasts which belong to these spiritual species were naturally unconfined by the laws of Heaven and Earth. The higher their spiritual power, the more powerful they were.

When everything settled down, another ten people appeared not far from them. These people were about the level of the Old Ancestor. The person who stood out at the front was a gentle-looking old man.

Even though the man was old, his condition was very good. He had long eyebrows and narrow eyes on a thin face. His white clothing, combined with his long white hair and beard, gave him a sort of unworldly deity-like aura.

Qing Shui's spiritual sense was very sharp, so he could tell that the old man had very weak vitality. Once a person's vitality ended, he would die. A weak vitality was a sign that the old man didn't have long to live. From the man's aura, Qing Shui could also conclude that this man was indeed the uncle who had come back from the Four Continents to retire.

The people behind him were mostly old men, but there were also some middle-aged men. Right now, each of them was looking angrily at the scene in front of them. The angry look on their faces was as if they almost wanted to swallow Qing Shui alive.

The Wen Clan had absolute power here. No one dared to offend the Wen Clan, and most chose to avoid them at all cost. This was also the reason that the Wen Clan had become arrogant tyrants, doing all sorts of evil in the dark.

The Ghost Sect was not a righteous sect in the first place, so the Wen Clan's status in Ghost Sect did nothing much to curb them. There were even some members in Wen Clan who wanted to take over as head of the Ghost Sect.

However, the Ghost Sect was a huge sect and not anyone could just take the position of head, especially not any kind-hearted, righteous soul. Therefore, the members in Wen Clan did not dare to take any sort of risky action. Even though they were powerful, they knew they could not pay that sort of price.

The previous fight with Qing Shui could not be considered a crippling loss, but it was still quite significant. The five Elders had been top-tier cultivators. The Old Ancestor, the second most powerful cultivator in the clan after his uncle, was also dead.

Among this new group, Qing Shui felt that only the single old man in front posed a threat. He had the confidence to deal with the others, but Qing Shui was afraid that they would use a formation. It would be troublesome if these men used that Netherworld Formation again.

The people that gathered here were probably all the remaining elites of the Wen Clan, so Qing Shui wanted to keep them busy here. This would be their retribution for their evil plot and a form of justice for the innocent people killed in the mansion.

Qing Shui could not gauge how powerful the old man was. The sense of danger that hung in the air was very intense, so Qing Shui kept up his current equipments and buffs, planning to deal with the old man in his current state.

If he could, he would kill that old man in front of him as quickly as possible to prevent the possibility that the situation would change. Qing Shui felt a little uneasy that he had this thought, because that meant that he still didn't have enough confidence in himself.

"Sigh, I am still late. Young man, you have enraged me. I don't have many years left to live, so why did you have to disturb my peace?" The old man sighed, as if he was grudgingly accepting what was before him. The old man spoke in a normal manner, just like any other elder on the street.

“Do you mean I should’ve just stood there and let myself be killed? Don’t you know what sort of trash you people with the surname Wen are? Do I need to spell it out for you?” Qing Shui retorted furiously. He really hated people who used their seniority to avoid blame.

Qing Shui’s malicious words definitely riled up the old man before him. After all, the old man was also a member of the Wen Clan. It was obvious that Qing Shui was insulting him, a man of even higher status than the Old Ancestor. The old man had not heard such words directed at him for many years. Although he still had a pleasant disposition, it did not mean that he was not angry.

“Ignorant fool. Do you think you are really undefeatable with your capabilities? What a joke...” the old man said to Qing Shui contemptuously.

Qing Shui was startled by what the man said. In his current state, it was not possible for someone to properly estimate how powerful he was, but his opponent seemed unbothered by this.

“Maybe, but you will find that it isn’t that funny in a while. It must be difficult for the Wen Clan to exist after today.” Qing Shui was already fed up with talking. A huge Primordial Flame Ball appeared from the tip of his Big Dipper Sword.

At this point, this matter could be settled with just a battle. Qing Shui took action first, summoning his Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant and throwing the Primordial Flame Ball towards his opponent.

Boom!

Vajra Subdues Demons!

Currently, the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant’s Vajra Subdues Demons had an area-wide weakening effect, so it hit the opponents before the large Primordial Flame Ball’s explosion with billowing smoke.

With Qing Shui’s current stats, his Primordial Flame Ball was considerably powerful. With that explosion, the two weakest Elders died on the spot, some of the middle-aged man disappeared and many of the rest were badly injured.

Now, the old man raised his brows but his expression still didn’t change by much.

“Evil Spirits Dragon Trapping Formation!”

The remaining ten people instantly stood in formation. The old man took out a large onyx-black cane and swung it at Qing Shui. A large black phantom-like figure rushed towards Qing Shui.

This was the Ghost Sect’s secret technique: Haunting Phantoms!

It was actually a type of technique that used spirit energy created by an accumulation of Yin Energy. It is similar to Qing Shui’s Golden Buddha Palm, which concentrated Yang Energy.

Great Golden Buddha Palm!

A large Buddha hand grabbed the phantom!

The air filled with a loud, intense boom. Qing Shui waved his arms and sent two Golden Buddha Palms towards the old man!

The old man reacted and blocked the attack with another two black phantoms!

Sssss!

The old man made a summoning gesture and a large illusory serpentine demonic beast enveloped him.

Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation!

Qing Shui's two Golden Buddha Palms were in a deadlock with the opponent's phantoms. Qing Shui raised a hand and threw out a Descending Heavens Talisman.

4000 stars!

This outcome was a little surprising for Qing Shui. The old man's strength was actually slightly above 80,000 stars. Qing Shui now felt assured about the fight's outcome. Even though the old man could back his arrogance with his capabilities, he did not know that Qing Shui's Arhat Rosary Beads was a Sacred Object of Heaven and Earth

Five Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm!

A row of dazzling large Golden Buddha Palms appeared, imbued with sacred qi, and headed in the old man's direction. For a moment, the entire place was filled with a golden glow.

Underworld Jiao Rushing the Sky!

The old man pointed his large onyx-black cane towards Qing Shui and a large amount of black colored qi rushed out. In an instant, the qi transformed into a vicious jiao head that grew larger and larger as it flew out of the cane.

Roar!

It carried an evil aura as it headed towards the Five Waves Golden Buddha Palm.

Boom! Boom!

The clash between the Yin and Yang energy created a large explosive sound. Qing Shui's Golden Buddha Palm were destroyed one after another. Meanwhile, the jiao head flickered, its tail connected to the old man's cane. The old man channelled his own spirit energy continuously into the attack.

Primordial Flame Dragon Dance! Dragon Transcends the Sky!

A life-like gray dragon with the girth of a man's calf appeared at the tip of Qing Shui's Big Dipper Sword. This was a dragon totem that Qing Shui was familiar with. The dragon zigzagged towards the large black Jiao.

The two creatures created with huge amounts of spirit energy intertwined. Both men were very confident in their own abilities, and this head on attack was not only a battle of how strong their spirit energy was, but also one of how large a reserve each had.

Qing Shui was not afraid to fight with the old man using his spirit energy. His spirit energy expenditure was very low, and even if they wanted to compete on how destructive their spirit energy was, Qing Shui held an advantage.

If the old man knew that Qing Shui had an item like the Arhat Rosary Beads, he would not have chosen to fight Qing Shui with his spirit energy. The old man already sensed that Qing Shui had a treasure which boosted his spirit energy, but he did not believe that Qing Shui's spirit energy was comparable to his.

After this lasted for fifteen minutes, the old man suddenly realized that something was wrong. He quickly gave a command, "Activate the Formation!"

The opponents' formation started moving, but Qing Shui stood his ground. The skies turned dark as if a large cage hovered above them.

"Evil Spirits Dragon Trapping Formation!"

Qing Shui felt the surrounding Ghostly Qi devouring him bit by bit. This was countered with his Nature Energy. He did not know what would've happened to him if not for his Nature Energy.

With the Evil Spirits Dragon Trapping Formation, his opponents' strength greatly increased. Qing Shui was not sure if this formation defied the natural laws or if it was because of the "Ghostly Qi". He only knew that he was not greatly affected by it.

Taking advantage of the situation, the old man swung his cane again, and an invisible Yin Qi surrounded Qing Shui. Qing Shui suddenly felt as if he was stuck in a room which four walls closing him inside.

Immovable Mountains!

'Whatever happens, I won't falter', Qing Shui thought to himself.

Hu hu!

The spirit energy around Qing Shui became erratic and the old man seemed to grow stronger and stronger, but Qing Shui focused and realized that the old man was the eye of the formation. The old man was where all the energy of the formation was accumulated.

Qing Shui started cursing inwardly. The old man's strength was now about the same as his. If the formation continued to boost the old man's capabilities, Qing Shui would only be able to protect himself.

Emperor's Qi! Once his opponent was weakened, Qing Shui stepped on his Big Dipper Sword and leapt upwards in a spiral. Each step was heavier than the one before, but each was laden with profoundness.

Seven Steps Nine Palace Crush!

This was a powerful technique of his Nine Palace Steps, which he had never used before. Even though he was trapped in a formation, everything was still within the logic of the Nine Palace. Once the Nine Palace of the formation crumbled, the formation would be destroyed.

One step, two steps...

Qing Shui moved slower and slower. These were heaven-defying steps, as if he were crushing the sky with each step. The old man tried to attack Qing Shui, but he was unable to do so.

Each step grew heavier and heavier. The old man felt as though Qing Shui was stepping directly on his heart, and his face started to grow pale.

Four steps, five steps...

“Stop him!” the old man hollered.

Six steps!

Qing Shui felt as if his feet were 10,000 catties in weight. He lifted one foot and his face also turned pale.

Seven Steps Nine Palace Crush!

Once the seventh step hit the ground, the old man immediately spat out blood. The first step in using the logic of Nine Palace to destroy formations was that the eye of the formation had to be brought down. That was where the energy was consolidated.

Chapter 1056 - The formidability of Nine Palace, The end of Wen Clan, Common Origin City

With the last step, the Nine Palace logic of the Evil Spirits Dragon Trapping Formation was destroyed, along with the formation itself. The entire area was affected by the impact and the eye of the formation was utterly decimated.

Although the old man tried his best to move from his formation position, Qing Shui's counterattack was fatal. The old man's life was now hanging on by a thread. He was delaying his death by using his incredible strength, however, he could only live for another two more hours at most. The surrounding people in the formation were all injured and the weaker members even vomited blood.

Qing Shui fell to the ground and a stream of blood poured from the side of his mouth. Using Seven Steps Nine Palace Crush still placed a considerable strain on Qing Shui. The stronger the opponent, the greater the recoil, thus the cost for using this technique was quite high.

Qing Shui smiled at the people in front of him, his injuries were healing rapidly. The members of Wen Clan were stunned. They looked at the old man—the pillar of their clan—and then at Qing Shui. Their eyes were filled with disbelief and fear.

“How can such a powerful person exist here on the Five Continents? The heavens must be playing a prank on me...” the old man howled at the sky, unable to accept this outcome. He howled like an injured wild beast unwilling to accept its fate.

Hearing his howl, the hearts of his fellow members fell to the pits of their stomachs. This old man was a God to the entire Wen Clan. Without him, the Wen Clan would fall. Just as Wen Jing said, the Ghost Sect could not do anything to the Wen Clan because of this old man. Now that this old man and the Old Ancestor were gone, the status of Wen Clan in the Ghost Sect would take a devastating dive.

Even if there were a thousand other lesser cultivators in Wen Clan, there was no way they could defeat the man before them. Fight? With the dire situation laid out so clearly before them, they already had no motivation...

When the Buddha Aura Great Illumination Formation was deactivated, Yiye Jiange walked over to Qing Shui. When she saw the blood on the side of his mouth, her heart ached a little. She instinctively reached out and wiped it away for Qing Shui. Even though she was a pure, goddess-like woman, she did not seem to mind touching that blood.

Her face was covered by a veil, so only her beautiful, unworldly eyes could be seen. She wore a veil to avoid the people from Lion King's Ridge finding out that she was in the continent, even though it had been years since she last saw them. It was her beauty that caught the attention of the young master in Lion King's Ridge in the first place.

If there was news that a woman as beautiful as her was on the continent, it might alert the people in Lion King's Ridge and cause a lot of unnecessary trouble. Money and beautiful women are always sources of temptations.

Qing Shui held her hand, while he used his other sleeve to wipe away all the blood. Almost as if she had realized something, her eyes which usually showed a nonchalant attitude towards worldly affairs turned misty. She pulled back her hand from Qing Shui. "Are you alright?" she asked gently.

Qing Shui held on to her hand which had been tainted by his blood and kissed it lightly. "I am alright. Those people are just laughable jesters."

Yiye Jiange pulled her hand back and gave Qing Shui a slight glance of annoyance. As she noticed the other women looking at Qing Shui with adoration, she felt her face grow red but it was hidden by her veil.

Qing Shui saw his own team stepping forward, the remaining opponents were still in combative stances. Qing Shui readied himself for a massacre and rushed forward with their Seven-Headed Crystal Beast and their Six-Headed Windfire Wolf.

As a man, Qing Shui knew that he could not afford to be soft-hearted. Indecisiveness would only lead to regret and unnecessary pain. He had to kill his opponents, even if he had to harden his heart to do so.

Although there were many enemies, Qing Shui used his full strength. Furthermore, they had their powerful demonic beasts. The people from his party were also quite good at Nine Palace Steps, so they could coordinate well with him. Overall, his team could not be underestimated.

Qing Shui wanted to take this opportunity to see how his team fought together. Little Fatty was the strongest among them, besides the demonic beasts.

This was a rare battle for both parties.

The members of Wen Clan here were all slightly above 5000 stars, this was quite an incredibly strong group. In addition to that, they had their Old Ancestor and that old man to back them up. It was a fact that not many people in the Five Continents could harm them. Unfortunately, when misfortune befalls, one would die from choking on water. Young men like Qing Shui were rarer than rare in the Five Continents. However, Wen Clan had the misfortune of meeting him and even offending him.

The battle wasn't short and during it, Qing Shui made sure that his party was safe. After all, a chance to battle all out would be a good opportunity for them to advance and even gain some breakthroughs.

The battle lasted for 30 minutes. Their demonic beasts killed almost half the enemies. Qing Shui also killed quite a lot of people. The women actually killed a few people and Qing Shui could tell that they could coordinate with each other very well. Qing Shui could feel that it was natural for them.

After the battle, dead bodies littered the ground. If other people came to know how powerful those dead men were, they would be shocked out of their wits.

These men symbolized the top of the pyramid in the Five Continents in terms of strength but they were all dead now. Qing Shui kept all the valuables they could find and burned all the dead bodies together. Then, they buried their bones.

Qing Shui placed a boulder on their burial site. He hesitated and then carved the three words: Wen Clan Graveyard!

They knew that they could not stay here any longer, they had to abandon their plans to stay for the night. Qing Shui did not have much interest in the items that the Wen Clan owned. He had already taken multiple Interspatial Silk Sachets which was where most of their loot was probably hidden instead of the clan's storage warehouse. Despite this, there were obviously some things that may not fit in the Interspatial Silk Sachets.

They left the mansion and using their Nine Continents Steps, which could cover 400,000 li each time. After a while, Qing Shui and his group disappeared from Arctic Wolf City.

When the people from the Ghost Sect rushed over, they only found the empty, creepy mansion. There were blood stains and signs of battle. Last, but not least, there was a boulder that indicated that this place was the Wen Clan's graveyard.

An Elder with low brows and triangular eyes stayed silent. He was completely stunned when he saw the boulder or rather a tombstone. He tried to imagine the battle scene. It was obvious to him that there was a huge fight but he had never expected this outcome. It was a hard for him to accept this.

"Who could wipe out the entire Wen Clan?" the Elder turned to ask the other men behind him.

"Sect Lord, Wen Clan has done too much over these few years, could it be that they offended some mysterious group? After all, who could truly know what kind of experts exist here in the Five Continents?" an old man replied slowly.

"I thought I'll be bullied by that old man from the Wen Clan for a few more years. Who could've guessed that old man wouldn't be able to retire peacefully after coming back from the Four Continents. Such a joke..." the old man continued, still unable to believe what had happened.

"That is the end of Wen Clan. But I am curious about the culprits. I wonder where they are from, how can they just disappear without a trace?"

.....

Common Origin City.

After four Nine Continents Steps, they reached Common Origin City. Compared to Arctic Wolf City, this was a very normal city. It was underdeveloped in many areas. Different places and different cities displayed different levels of wealth and prosperity. As Qing Shui had been to many different cities, he naturally had a benchmark for this.

Wen Clan had made Qing Shui slightly cautious. Buddha Sect and Demon Gate were slightly weaker than them. This was mainly because Buddha Sect and Demon Gate were on bad terms with people from the

Four Continents. If Wen Clan did not have the backing of the old man, it had about the same influence as Buddha Sect and Demon Gate. There was still a limit to how powerful a clan could be.

It seemed that if a clan was powerful in the Four Continents, it was advantageous to their branch in the Five Continents. Just like in the Wen Clan, they could still go back to the Five Continent to lead a leisurely life. However, this was a rare case. The branches in the Four Continents would usually lose contact with their clans or sect in the Five Continents as they established themselves in a new environment and community. Most of the time, their connection would only be in name. Perhaps, only if a person was originally from Five Continents and reminisced their time here would they actually move back to the Five Continents after some years.

Thus, people from the Four Continents would not interfere directly with the people in the Five Continents unless the person of interest travels to the Four Continents. After a few generations, the descendants of brothers do not really have much of a relationship anyway.

Qing Shui was certain that there was no need for him to worry about that sort of possible scenario. Even if the people from the Four Continents wanted to travel to the Five Continents, it would still take them a couple of years. After a few years, relationships would grow weak, thus motivations would also dwindle. Even without the restrictions in place, no one would waste ten years to travel back to the Five Continent for revenge. Besides, if those people couldn't last in the Four Continents, Qing Shui was sure he could handle them.

Once Qing Shui realized this, he felt very relaxed. He felt his burdened heart and body lighten. They found an inn and stayed there soon after. This time around, everything went well.

Since he had already used up the quota for his Nine Continents Step, Qing Shui decided to go back to his room to cultivate. He had quite a few enlightenments today so he wanted to quickly examine them.

Qing Shui went into his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He did not have to fear that he would run out of time once he entered his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He only needed to use six hours of his time in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, so it was comparatively less taxing for him than before he had that realm.

If one wished to be the best man, they must be prepared to suffer the bitterest of the bitter. Behind every genius was an unspeakable loneliness, when everyone was enjoying life with laughter and women, they were busy practicing. They spend most of their time practicing their art. Instead of seeing the glorious front that they presented to everyone, one had to consider the effort and hard work that they put in, which was not something that just anyone could bear.

Even if Qing Shui had his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he worked very hard. In the morning, they traveled and at night he practiced his martial arts. Even the attractive women around him did not distract him, that was how resolute he was.

After entering the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he looked at the pile of Interspatial Silk Sachet on the ground. These Interspatial Silk Sachets belonged to those powerful men, so there must be many good items in them. Kill and steal. That was the fastest way to make money thus many people risked potential dangers to do that.

Qing Shui actually wanted his group to just distribute the Interspatial Silk Sachets amongst themselves but they wanted Qing Shui to choose the items he wanted first, so they returned the sachets to him. In the end, he kept the sachets, planning to see how he could distribute it back to them.

Chapter 1057 - A familiar aura, Luan Luan and Yiye Jiange

Many Interspatial Silk Sachets awaited Qing Shui. When he looked through the contents, he discovered that it was quite a treasure trove. There were medicinal pills and medicinal herbs—that sort of thing. He found that many of the items were not bad. If the dead men knew that Qing Shui only rated their items as such, they would become so angry that they might come back to life.

Qing Shui decided to leave the items for his companions. These items would help to increase their strength quite significantly. As for Qing Shui, he only hoped to get some breakthroughs in his spirit energy.

In addition to that, Qing Shui found a few secret manuals in the Interspatial Silk Sachets. However, Qing Shui was unsure if he could actually use those techniques since they were based on Yin Qi.

There were also many weapons, metal ingots, as well as some bizarre items. However, Qing Shui did not find any powerful magic treasure. There were some pretty good items, but they were not useful to him, so he placed them back.

This entire search took about half a day. Based on the needs of the women, Little Fatty and Lin Zhanhan, he distributed the items so that everybody had a share.

His Heart of Roc was still at the large success stage. He was still unable to reach the Great Perfection Stage for that skill. To him, it was like a itch he could not scratch as Heart of Roc is a powerful passive spirit energy skill.

Roc Spreading Wings was also another skill that Qing Shui wanted to improve on as it could boost his speed. If he could reach the Great Perfection Stage for both Heart of Roc and Roc Spreading Wings, he knew that his strength will instantaneously increase by leaps and bounds.

His Roc's Might was still at a very basic stage. Other than tampering with his magic treasures, he practiced his Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm. It was now at the 6 layer realm, once it reached the 7 layer realm, it would be a turning point for the technique.

Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation was still at an infancy stage, but Qing Shui looked forward to the future progress of this skill because of its impressive power. However, he had no idea when that will happen. He only hope that it will be sooner.

Qing Shui had already taken a more casual approach towards his training, perhaps because he had sufficient time now. He treated everything as a cycle and did not have an extensive plan because he found that quite redundant.

In the presence of time, everything else is powerless. Qing Shui does not possess an infinite amount of time, but the time he gained through his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal is enough to change whatever situation he meets. It has already create a huge change in his life.

.....

They had nothing planned for the next day. Since everyone was in quite a good mood, they decided to explore Common Origin City together in a group. Qing Shui wanted to explore all the spots they visited as he had time. As long as they were not in a hurry, this was what he usually did. But the others could not afford such luxury of time.

As the weather was cold, most of the people wore thick coats. Qing Shui and his companions also wore their fox fur overcoats. There were many other people who wore fox fur coats, but the quality of fox fur could be classified into different grade.

It was not particularly because they needed it since they were already powerful cultivators. They can sense the temperature by the cold did not feel uncomfortable nor does it threaten their lives. But it was just a feeling they have. With the cold weather, even if one did not really feel cold, wearing thin clothes will trick the mind into thinking that one was cold. Similarly, one would feel warm wearing thick clothes in a hot weather even when they are not suppose to feel that hot.

When people feel cold, it is because they receive a signal in their brain from their skin. The skin sends such a signal as people will fall sick if they are too cold and might even lose their life. However, strong cultivators can feel cold, because all their senses are enhanced. However, they don't feel uncomfortable. So they will still choose to wear thick coats when it is snowing in winter.

Every so often, huge flying beasts flew above the city. All of the riders look very arrogant as they looked down on the people below. This was just like a natural instinct. Because one had the advantage of being above, they could look down on others. Different people at different levels had different goals.

Not far from them, they saw a marketplace. There were many adults and children there. The space was huge. It was much larger than those Qing Shui had seen in his previous life. It was very lively and there were all sorts of goods. There were even some performances and even a fighting ring. People enjoyed martial arts everywhere in the Main Continent, that was the reason why there would always be a fighting ring where people gathered.

The fighting ring was not merely for people to spectate, there were also betting tables for people to bet on the contestants they think would win. One would earn a little from the right bet, but a wrong bet would mean that the gambler would lose his entire bet.

Common Origin City was just small city and an exceptionally backward one. When Qing Shui and his group saw the people fighting in the ring, they immediately recognized that the people were just using very basic, primitive skills.

They don't even have to worry that some expert would come over and interfere with their affairs. Every social circle had its own purpose. Just as one would not find interest in two ants fighting, Qing Shui was not really interested to find out who would win or going up to fight with them. In front of true experts, these mens were just as insignificant as ants.

Qing Shui and the women decided to place bets on a few rounds. They did not observe the contestants, but just bet on what they wanted. They just called the contestants, number one and number two. If Qing Shui were to bet on number one, the women would bet on number two. Rather than gambling, these people were just doing that just for fun.

They were just trying to see whose luck was better, so they each have their wins and losses. But Qing Shui would not waste this chance, the condition was that the biggest loser would have to spend the night with him...

With the conditions set, they challenge Qing Shui with their luck. They usually set the contestant on the left as the number one. Regardless, the change in position during battle, the person who ends up on the left of the ring would be number one. Thus, this was basically all down to luck.

In the end, the biggest loser was Yiye Jiange. Qing Shui did not understand how it happened nor Yiye Jiange's reaction. She gave him a few angry glares, and swung her hips walking away. With this, everyone returned to the inn.

Every time they reach a new city, Qing Shui would buy some souvenirs. Regardless how expensive they were, Qing Shui would buy whatever he liked to keep as a memento. This was a habit of his so he bought some Lovers' locks here in Common Origin City.

He gave each of the women one, even Yiye Jiange. He felt awkward when he was giving them the locks but Yiye Jiange received hers happily. This surprised Qing Shui and he felt delighted. Lovers' locks were just any random thing that people could give and receive, it definitely represented something in their relationship.

Qing Shui had a relaxing and happy time that day, so he made himself remember the name of the city.

After ten days...

They had left the city and reached a small hamlet where the mountain villagers lived. They had to travel through this place to reach the Ancient Ruins.

Even though this area was covered with mountainous villages, the road was wide. The road had lots of ups and downs but it was smooth. If one were to speed down this road with a car, it would definitely be fun due to the smooth bumps and ditches.

Perhaps because he was raised in a mountain village, Qing Shui had a good impression of this place. This place was slightly north of the center of the Northern Sacred Lu Continent, the further north a place was, the colder it was and the more powerful the people were. The locations at the border of the continents also harbor very powerful people, just like Ghost Sect that was located at the South border of the Northern Sacred Lu Continent.

The villages were spread over a large area. It was very different from the layout of a city, but it felt very homely to Qing Shui. The air and environment was extremely good. The environment in the world of the Nine Continents was well maintained and very good, but this place impressed Qing Shui the most with its serenity and cleanliness. It was definitely quieter here than in any bustling city.

Qing Shui and his group followed the large road in the middle of the hamlet and chatted light-heartedly.

Roar!

A roar could be heard vaguely from a far. It was deep and forceful. Qing Shui and his group looked in surprise at the area in front of them. There were very little wild beasts here as the wild beasts do not

dare to approach the villages. Demonic beasts lived even further from this place as the hamlet would certainly be destroyed if they were nearby.

However, this was a Xiantian Demonic Beast.

The few of them decided to investigate. If they were in another location, they wouldn't care if there was a Xiantian Demonic Beast, even if a Martial Saint Demonic Beast appeared, they won't give it a second look, as they were on a different level.

They walked closer and closer!

Suddenly Luan Luan and Yiye Jiange exchanged glances with each other, "Mother, can you feel that? It is a familiar aura, it is so familiar."

Yiye Jiange nodded. "Luan Luan, let's go over. Quick."

They ran toward the direction where the roar came from.

Yah!

They were shocked when they saw the scene before them. A boy, with three Armored Mountain Boars, was holding a bo staff and fighting ferociously with a Fire Leopard.

The Fire Leopard was a Xiantian Demonic Beast, while the three Armored Mountain Boars were all Late Houtian Demonic Beast. However, with their tasks and their ability, they managed to defend themselves against the Fire Leopard forcing it backward.

The roar of frustration was indeed produced by the Fire Leopard. The Armored Mountain Boars made very soft snorts. The boy's eyes were lively and clear. He had a jade-like face, it was clear that he would become a beautiful man when he grow up. He would occasionally help the Armored Mountain Boars with his Bo staff whenever they were in danger, each time he will poke the Fire Leopard's privates...

A demonic beast's private parts were their weak spots, but they were usually protected by their tails. However, the boy was as nimble as an ape. Each time he somehow managed to move in an odd angle which allowed him to land his blows on the demonic beast's weak spot. As the Fire Leopard was male, there was an additional...

Just when Qing Shui was about to say something to them, he turned back and saw Yiye Jiange and Luan Luan staring at a boy in a daze. The boy was about eleven or twelve, and he looked a little like Luan Luan. He even looked a little like Yiye Jiange...

When he saw their expression, Qing Shui's heart reacted...

"Mother, I am so nervous. This aura is so familiar. I am sure he is related to me. But this is such a coincidence." Luan Luan said as she pulled Yiye Jiange to her side.

Yiye Jiange wasn't looking any better, but she acted very calm, "You don't have to be nervous. In the end, it is still a good thing. You should be happy."

"Yes, I should be happy!" Luan Luan was extremely excited. She remembered the day that her father sent her away...

“Could they be still alive? They should be alive, right?” Luan Luan exclaimed joyfully. She looked at the battle scene. There was the path up the mountains to the village. It was only ten over li from the village. Why would there be a demonic beast here? Is it normal for demonic beasts to appear here?

As they walked along the streets, Qing Shui could tell that normal people made up a majority of the population in the city. Even those that look well-built cannot stand up to a Xiantian Demonic Beast. He did notice some Xiantian cultivators but they were quite uncommon since he only sense one every now and then.

Chapter 1058 - A fated reunion, Her brother, Yiye Tian

Roar!

In a moment of carelessness, the Fire Leopard’s abdomen which was one of its weak spots, was scratched by the Armored Mountain Boars’ tusk. As a Xiantian demonic beast, the Fire Leopard might be way more powerful than the Late Huotian Armored Mountain Boars, however, the Armored Mountain Boars had a very high defence so their bodies were as hard as rocks.

At that moment, the boy viciously thrust his iron-bamboo bo staff into the Fire Leopard’s left eye and directly into its brain. Despite how powerful it was, the Fire Leopard only was the size of a cow. Most demonic beasts wouldn’t survive having a staff pierced through their brain. Likewise, the Fire Leopard quickly died from the injury. After all, it was only a single headed creature. The boy had a muscular and well-proportioned body for his age. He didn’t treat the affair like it was anything out of the ordinary, so it was obvious that this was not his first time doing this.

The boy had only noticed Qing Shui and his group at that moment. Once he saw them, he was visibly startled. He could tell from their clothes that the group of people before him were not from his village. He gave Qing Shui and the others a puzzled look.

Yiye Jiange and Luan Luan walked forward and removed their veils. A brief moment of delight appeared in the boy’s eyes but he quickly hid it. “What’s the matter?”

Qing Shui could sense that this boy was mature for his age. The boy’s eyes were clear but vigilant as he asked the question in a calm tone.

“Hi, can you tell me your name?” Luan Luan smiled.

“I am Ye Tong!” the boy replied after some hesitation.

Yiye Jiange and Luan Luan were stunned for a moment but they quickly regained their normal composure. His surname was Ye and not Yiye. Of course, it is possible that his surname had been changed, though people don’t usually do that. Unless it concerned life and death, one wouldn’t change their surname. It was a disgrace to do that and could even be considered as the worst form of submission to fate just to survive.

Luan Luan could sense a special aura from the boy. She felt an incredible connection to him, an immense feeling that made her certain that the two of them were related. She couldn’t help but to tremble with emotions as her eyes began to turn misty.

Qing Shui could tell that there was something odd going on. He knew the backstory as Yiye Jiange told him about Luan Luan and herself, however, Luan Luan was not that clear about the past because she was still very young then.

Qing Shui also began to feel very emotional, he hoped that what they had expected was true. If so, Luan Luan's heart would be complete. After he talked to Luan Luan, they still maintained their father and daughter relationship but it was no longer like when she was young. Furthermore, Qing Shui was usually away. If she could find her real parents, she would be healed. Even if bones were broken, they could still be held together by sinews. This was also the wondrous power of familial ties.

When the boy saw Yiye Jiange and Luan Luan's expression, he had a strong feeling that they looked very familiar but he knew that this was the first time he met them. Suddenly, he felt that the two women looked a little like his father, one of them also looked like his mother. Something suddenly struck him. He remembered a conversation between his parents that he had overheard once. It was about how old a girl was...

"We have to pass through here to get to our destination. What about you? Do you live here?" Yiye Jiange asked with a faint smile. Due to the Qi in the World of the Nine Continents, people matured and grew up very fast and healthily. Thus, even though the boy was only about eleven or twelve, he was already quite tall.

"Yes, I lived here since I was young." the boy replied honestly, feeling no ill intent from the woman.

"Are you the only child?" Yiye Jiange looked up at the village ahead.

"Yes. Where are you from? We rarely have visitors here." The boy said with a grin.

Qing Shui could still see a hint of caution hidden behind the boy's eyes even now. Qing Shui was secretly quite impressed. He could tell that the boy was quite gifted. This was rare in mountain villages like this and usually meant that the person's parent may be from another place.

"We have traveled for some time to get here. Is it possible to visit your home?" Luan Luan probed.

The boy hesitated as if he wanted to say something. He scanned the people in the group with some excitement in his eyes. Seeing that Luan Luan looked like his parents, he had a good impression of her even without any rational reason.

"Don't worry, we don't mean any harm. I just feel that you look a little like us. We have lost a few relatives, so we just felt that you could be related to us." Yiye Jiange explained gently.

The boy was still hesitant!

Luan Luan summoned her own Six-Headed Windfire Wolf and laughed, "Don't worry. We really have no ill intent. I mean if we really want to hurt you, do you think you can do anything against it?"

"Lass, don't scare him." Yiye Jiange quickly added.

The boy was shocked when he saw the demonic beast but he still nodded. "Let's go. Just as she said, you could easily see my parents if you held me hostage and went to the village."

After he said that, he led the way with his three Armored Mountain Boars while he dragged the Fire Leopard along.

“Oh, did you tame those three Armored Mountain Boars?” Luan Luan exclaimed with some surprise. She started a conversation with the boy as they had nothing else to do while they headed towards the village.

“Yes. They helped me out a lot. If I were to fight with that Fire Leopard myself, it will be tiring. With them, it is so much easier.” Ye Tong was exceptionally happy when he spoke about his Armored Mountain Boars.

Ye Tong’s house was right at the entrance of the village as if it served to protect the village.

“Ye Tong, are there many Demonic beasts like that in the mountains?” Qing Shui asked as he surveyed his surroundings.

“Just a few, they will appear every now and then and the people in the village will deal with them. I just happen to meet one today.” Ye Tong said happily, feeling rather accomplished. After all, he was already a Xiantian cultivator even at his young age.

Without them knowing, they had entered the large house. All of the residences in the village had a large courtyard. A house with a courtyard was considered as an expensive property in the cities. Even though the World of the Nine Continents was very large, that didn’t mean that the land was cheap. In fact, land was expensive so only rich people could afford having courtyards.

The doors of the large house were made of jujube wood which was readily available in this particular region. It was stronger than pig iron, so normal wild beasts could not damage them. One of the magenta doors was opened while the other was closed, and they could look into the courtyard through the opened door. The courtyard was about 660m². Qing Shui saw a few chickens, geese and a large dog. There were also a patch of something green, maybe some vegetables. Even though it was winter, some vegetables were like evergreen plants, so this was no longer a surprise for Qing Shui.

“Come in!” Ye Tong welcomed them into his house. His three Armored Mountain Boars had already rushed in. As Ye Tong tied the dead Fire Leopard onto one of his boars midway of the journey, the Fire Leopard was naturally brought into the house as well.

Qing Shui and his group followed Ye Tong into the courtyard of his house. As they were near the entrance of the village, the passing villagers greeted Ye Tong when they saw him. They seemed to get along very well with the boy.

Ye Tong also politely greeted the villagers back, he was quite a sweet talker. He also only introduced Qing Shui and the others as his relatives.

When they had reached the edge of the courtyard, they saw a woman walking out. It was difficult to gauge how old she was. She carried an elegance and a well-endowed body, her simple clothes did little to hide her natural beauty.

Her general appearance looked rather similar to Ye Tong and even Luan Luan. Yiye Jiange was rather stunned when she noticed this but she did not know this woman. When she escaped with her brother, he was not yet married, so she wasn’t sure if this woman was her sister-in-law.

Luan Luan also looked blankly at the woman. She tried her best to run through her memories and recall that face. Yiye Jiange was at a loss when she saw Luan Luan's expression.

Luan Luan could sense a familiar aura from the woman before her and she suddenly started to cry unconsciously!

The woman was also shocked when she saw the group of people that her son had brought to their house. She didn't even have the chance to speak when she already noticed a beautiful girl looking at her, crying. Children are like the flesh of their mothers' hearts. It is said that a mother would be able to recognize her own daughter even if her daughter looked different as a child. Besides, Luan Luan still retained some of her features. The woman trembled as she walked toward Luan Luan. For a brief moment, she didn't even dare to confirm if the girl was truly her daughter.

"Luan...Luan..."

"Is your name, Luan Luan?" the woman held Luan Luan's hand and asked with overflowing emotions as her tears poured on her cheeks.

Luan Luan was dazed. Everything was real. When she spotted that woman from a distance, she could already confirm the woman's identity. Her Heart of Seven Orifices was very accurate when it came to such matters.

"Mo...mother, I am Luan Luan. I am Luan Luan..." as she said this, her tears started flowing uncontrollably down her cheeks.

Yiye Jiange also started to cry. Just then, a man came into the courtyard. He looked at the group of people and saw his wife hugging a girl as she cried. Before he could even wrap his head around this scenario, he heard a voice which made him freeze on the spot.

"Brother, is it really you?!" Yiye Jiange immediately recognized her brother. After all, he was already a grown man when she was separated from him, so his looks didn't change that much.

"Jiange, Jiange..." the man walked toward Yiye Jiange, unable to believe his eyes.

Qing Shui only saw the man clearly at that moment. He also could not tell how old the man was from his appearance. The man looked like sort of a mature, family man. From his mannerism, one could tell that he had been through a lot, he even looked a little down-and-out.

"Haha! This must be a blessing. Yiye family lives." The man hugged Yiye Jiange as he looked up to the skies and exclaimed. He was filled with happiness and helplessness that he even bent backwards a little.

"Brother, that is Luan Luan. I found little lass and lived with her all these years." Yiye Jiange pulled Yiye Tian and pushed him to look at Luan Luan and his wife.

"Luan Luan! My daughter is alive!" Yiye Tian was overjoyed when he saw Luan Luan.

"Daddy!"

When Luan Luan saw Yiye Tian, the memories of that day returned to her clearer than before. She hugged him tightly and cried. Ye Tong looked at them motionless, he was too shocked.

Qing Shui felt a tinge of jealousy when he saw Luan Luan with her actual father. After all, the girl had acknowledge him as her father all these years. It was weird for him to hear her call another man 'Daddy'. He had fed her, washed her clothes and even wiped her butt. No matter what, he would always treat her as his daughter.

As if she understood what Qing Shui was feeling, Yiye Jiange walked over and asked, "Are you jealous?"

Chapter 1059 - He is my Daddy too!

As if she understood what Qing Shui was feeling, Yiye Jiange walked over and asked, "Are you jealous?"

"I am jealous because someone else hugged you." Qing Shui replied moodily to hide his true feelings.

"That's my brother. Why are you jealous?" Yiye Jiange retorted and threw a glance at Qing Shui. After she said that, she felt her face turned red. She didn't know why she felt this way. It was as if she had grown even more closer to him. She had already decided that even though they were only married in name, she would still choose to be with him.

"Alright now. I am not jealous. Actually, I am more happy than any of you. You don't know how my heart aches when I see how lonely you were." Qing Shui said as he held Yiye Jiange's hand.

When she heard Qing Shui words, Yiye Jiange felt a warm feeling in her heart. This man had changed her life. If she didn't meet him, she reckoned that she would never be able to see her brother or Luan Luan again.

This was also the man who opened the door to her heart. Somehow, his feelings had reached her even without her knowing how. She had never imagined that the young man who once called her 'Master' would reach this status in her heart step-by-step. When she thought about it, everything seemed like a dream.

"Well, you should treat me better in the future." Yiye Jiange smiled, gentleness poured from her eyes like water as she looked at Qing Shui.

"Needless to say. Even if you want to eat my flesh, I'll cut it for you." Qing Shui laughed.

"You're so annoying. Who wants to eat your flesh? Alright, let me introduce you to my brother." Yiye Jiange pulled Qing Shui over and gestured for the others to come forward.

Yiye Jiange walked over to the dazed Ye Tong first, "Kid, I'm your aunt. Let me give you something." She gave him a 10,000 year-old peach wood bo staff. This staff was just right for the boy's current strength. As he was still young, it was unsuitable to give him a better weapon as he wouldn't be able to handle it and it would be a waste.

Ye Tong rubbed the back of his head, appearing to be a little reserved. Yiye Jiange patted his head and placed the bo staff, which have a length that reached his brow, in his hand.

"Thank you, aunt! You're so beautiful." Ye Tong laughed heartily.

"You are quite a sweet talker, definitely better than your dad." Yiye Jiange praised happily.

At the same time, Yiye Tian held Luan Luan's hand. His face was red with excitement and joy. Yiye Jiange and Ye Tong also joined them. Yiye Jiange turned to the woman and introduced herself, "Hi Sister-in-Law, I am Yiye Jiange. I'm his only younger sister."

"Jiange, I know you. Though this is our first time meeting, your brother told me a lot about you. It is great that I finally got the chance to meet you. Now, we are all reunited." The woman said warmly as she held Yiye Jiange's hand, she was also overjoyed.

Yiye Tian smiled and nodded at Qing Shui. "Jiange, why don't you introduce your friends to me?" Yiye Tian requested.

"Let me do it!" Luan Luan volunteered.

"Daddy, he is also my dad. He brought me up. He had fed me, clothe me and even cleaned up after me. I have always called him my daddy. And, he is also my aunt's husband." Luan Luan hugged Qing Shui's neck as she introduced him to her biological father.

Yiye Jiange explained briefly about how Luan Luan met Qing Shui. Even though she didn't go into the details, she had covered most of the important points. Yiye Tian looked towards Qing Shui and gave him a 90o bow. "Hi, I won't say anything else. It is Luan Luan's fortune to acknowledge you as her father and I really want to thank you so much. No matter what, she'll always be your daughter."

"Dear brother, you don't have to do this. Jiange will skin me alive. Luan Luan is your biological daughter but it does not conflict with the fact that she is also my daughter. No matter how many children I have, in my heart, she will always be as important as my own biological children." Qing Shui used his arms and straightened Yiye Tian from his bowing position.

"Brother, I still have to thank you. Regardless of the reason, we were unable to raise her ourselves. Just let me give you a bow as thanks!" The woman said stubbornly and Qing Shui could not dissuade her, so he quickly stopped her when she bowed down. "Sister-in-law, please don't!"

After everyone was introduced to each other, they all went into the largest hall. The huge hall was filled with all the necessary furnitures but the craftsmanship was a little lacking. After all, carpenters here in a mountain village were not that skillful.

The sumptuous food was prepared very quickly as the women all went to help Yiye Tian's wife. They had managed to make a few delicious dishes with the Fire Leopard.

Qing Shui measured Yiye Tian's strength, the man was an Early Martial Saint. Without Qing Shui's help, Yiye Jiange and Luan Luan would need many more years to reach their current strength, even if both of them had a unique constitution which would help them grow stronger over time. Yiye Jiange may even took several decades while Luan Luan, being more talented, would still need at least ten years.

"Brother, our parents..." Yiye Jiange sighed as she asked despondently.

"Jiange, before he died, our father told us to never go back and to flee as far as we could. He exchanged his life for ours." Yiye Tian gave a heavy sigh.

"Brother, didn't you let Luan Luan run away by herself because the Lion King's Ridge were after you and your wife's lives?" Yiye Jiange thought for a moment before she asked.

Luan Luan was very small when she met Qing Shui. Yiye Jiange was curious to know how the little girl had reached the Greencloud Continent.

“At that time, we were both afraid that they might catch us, so we decided to separate from one another and ran in different directions. I reached the southwest edge of the Northern Sacred Lu Continent and met my wife there. But, I inadvertently brought misfortune on her entire family. I sent Luan Luan away because I wanted to kill myself but the people from the Moon Palace Sect intervened. That region was controlled by the Moon Palace Sect and they could not tolerate the Lion King’s Ridge members acting so arrogantly on their territory. Just like that, I escaped with just some minor injuries but I had lost Luan Luan. Your sister-in-law nearly went insane because of this.” Yiye Tian recalled calmly.

Yiye Jiange now realized that the little lass only managed to survive the journey between the two continents because of her Heart of Seven Orifices. Otherwise, it would have been impossible. Her meals were also provided by the demonic beasts that she met during her journey. On the way, monkeys would even feed the girl with fruits.

However, Yiye Tian and his wife, Yi Lan, couldn’t help but to feel frightened when they think about their daughter’s past. After all, they were unaware that Luan Luan had a special body constitution and didn’t know how powerful Qing Shui and his group were.

Luan Luan held on to Yi Lan’s arm as she spoke to her brother, Yiye Tong. Luan Luan was very curious about her younger brother. Her parents only had him after they settled down for some years as they missed their daughter too much.

Yiye Tian looked at Luan Luan’s White-feathered Falcon. He remembered riding on it to escape and how his daughter also escaped with its help. Moments before, the White-feathered Falcon wrapped its large wings around Yiye Tian affectionately when it saw him. Once again, Yiye Tian couldn’t control his tears. He did not know how many tears had fell that day but they were all tears of joy.

Today was a happy day for all. Previously, Luan Luan had introduced Qing Shui as Yiye Jiange’s husband. Yiye Tian didn’t find it surprising as Yiye Jiange should be married by her age, however, he did not know the details.

After their meal, Qing Shui said that he and the others would be going to the mountains to explore. This was just an excuse for the recently reunited family to spend more time with each other. After all, they must had so much they wanted to say to each other.

Little Fatty was happy that the Yiye family had managed to find each other, while Lin Zhanhan was similarly happy for them. It gave him a small glimmer of hope that there might still be survivors of the Lin family.

“Grandfather Lin, if we manage to find any other members of the Lin family alive, we would definitely be happy. But that happened so long ago, if all of them had really passed away, I hope you won’t feel too disappointed.” Qing Shui consoled.

“I know. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be able to live till today. I have already moved on.” Lin Zhanhan shook his head.

They were at a small mountain peak. The air was fresh and the winter sun brought some warmth. From where they were, they could see all the way over the horizon. With the boundless sky above them, they suddenly felt so small in the very vast world.

Di Qing, Yu Ruyan and Hai Dongqing chatted and every now and then Qing Shui could hear their laughter. Sometimes, one of them would sound angry as if that person was offended by the conversation in some way.

Actually, Yiye Tian came to this place to look for his daughter but was afraid of the people from the Lion King's Ridge. Thus, he had changed their surname from Yiye to Ye. At that time, he and his wife were unwilling to entertain the thought that their daughter would travel through that wide wasteland between the two continents, as they think that she wouldn't survive that sort of journey. As such, they chose to believe that their daughter was somewhere within the Northern Sacred Lu Continent. That was until today, when Yiye Jiange brought their daughter back to them.

Qing Shui smiled as he stroke Yiye Jiange's head when he saw that the corner of her eyes were still red. "How old are you? Still crying like that? Let me help you wipe your mucus!"

"You're so detestable!" Yiye Jiange stomped her leg and complained as she pushed Qing Shui's hand away.

Qing Shui grabbed her hand and said, "My dear missus, you are so attractive when you are embarrassed."

Yiye Jiange blushed and rolled her eyes. She touched her face, as her expression turned gentle. Before Qing Shui could fully enjoy that sensation, she grabbed his ear and twisted it.

"Hey! Not so hard! It will fall off!" Qing Shui played along with her as it didn't really hurt.

Qing Shui knew that from the moment a man and woman fall in love, a woman would slowly change. Even a woman with an icy personality would eventually warm up. People will change for their lovers, sometimes even without themselves knowing.

When he first saw Canghai Mingyue, she gave him the impression of a beautiful woman with a disdainful look. But now, he only saw her elegance and not that air of disdain.

Qing Shui looked at Yiye Jiange blankly, feeling a little distracted. She suddenly grabbed a handful of his hand angrily. "You may be looking at me but you are thinking of someone else, right?"

"Ohhh! Sour-face. Master is jealous!"

Smack!

"You are making me angry on purpose." Yiye Jiange punched him again but quickly soothe him after that. A smile appeared on her face, as if she was a goddess who fell from the skies.

"I don't have that courage. Your husband is wrong. Please let me serve you tonight." Qing Shui looked into Yiye Jiange misty eyes and chuckled.

"Die!"

After that, Yiye Jiange ran away in embarrassment!

Chapter 1060 - Yiye Jiange's Flustered Heart

When they returned to the house, the sky was already turning dark. Qing Shui didn't know what Yiye Jiange and Yiye Tian talked about, but from their expressions, he could sense that they had reached a mutual understanding.

Luan Luan was elated. She knew that her parents had chosen to send her away, risking their lives. This was a sort of parental love toward children which wouldn't change no matter what happened. Now, she could also fully be embraced by their love.

Yiye Jiange also looked visibly more relaxed. This had been one of her worries and now it had been finally resolved. This event was quite significant to her, perhaps as important in her heart as annihilating the Lion King's Ridge. If she had to choose between exterminating the Lion King's Ridge and the safety of her brother's family, she would choose the latter without any hesitation.

This fateful incident was really a blessing. Even if she had not hadn't sought revenge for her parents, Yiye Jiange would feel satisfied right now, as she knew that the Yiye Clan had found a successor. If her parents were alive, they wouldn't want their children to seek revenge for them as their safety, and that of their grandchildren, was definitely more important.

However, if there was even a tiny chance to get rid of the Lion King's Ridge, she knew that she could not give up. She found it almost impossible to live on, knowing that her parents' killers were alive.

Qing Shui could sense that Yiye Tian was worried. When he had first met Yiye Tian, Qing Shui had felt that the man seemed to carry a constant worry. Though it did abate a little, it seemed to have worsened when they came back from the mountains. Qing Shui could tell that Yiye Tian had been informed that he would go with Yiye Jiange to the Lion King's Ridge.

Yiye Tian took a broader consideration about matters, as he was older. He was not as impulsive as he was before. After all, their entanglements with the Lion King's Ridge happened so many years ago that it was not something they needed to settle in a hurry.

The fact that Yiye Jiange managed to meet with him here proved that his sister already decided to head for Lion King's Ridge and that she was relying on someone: his brother-in-law, Qing Shui.

Yiye Tian was not afraid of death, but he knew it was unwise for them to risk their lives if they already knew it would all be in vain. He couldn't help feeling uneasy, despite being very grateful to Qing Shui.

People usually don't realize it when they are doing something foolish. If they did, they wouldn't be doing it in the first place. Right now, Yiye Tian could not shake off the feeling that his sister had made a questionable decision. Over the years, he had heard quite a lot about Lion King's Ridge. However, limited by his resources, he knew that the information he had was just the tip of the iceberg. Unfortunately, even that bit of information already gave him the feeling that the challenges before them were like an insurmountable mountain.

After dinner, Qing Shui sat in his own room thinking about some matters. Just then, the door opened. Qing Shui smiled when he saw that it was Yiye Jiange.

“Jiange, are you looking for me to spend the night with you?” Qing Shui teased the beautiful goddess. As her mood was good, this was a chance he couldn’t miss. In the past, he could always feel her deep bitterness, but she seemed to have lightened up a lot and now, she was expressing a greater range of emotions.

“Naughty kid, you are asking for a beating!” Yiye Jiange retorted with a smile as she sat down beside Qing Shui.

“Jiange, I miss you. Come, give me a hug.” Qing Shui held her waist and gave her a light hug before letting her go.

Yiye Jiange thought that Qing Shui would continue hugging her for longer, but she didn’t expect that he would just let her go so quickly. For a moment, she couldn’t believe it but she started smiling.

“Qing Shui, I already told my brother about our plans. Can we stay here for a few days? We have to show him that we have the capabilities to carry out our plans. Otherwise, he will be troubled.” Yiye Jiange smiled as she said this, keeping her gaze on Qing Shui.

“Sure! How will you reward me?” Qing Shui grinned as he looked at the smiling woman in front of him, one who possessed transcendent beauty.

“I’m already yours, so how else am I supposed to reward you?” Yiye Jiange narrowed her attractive eyes, her lips curling upwards in a mesmerising manner.

For a moment, Qing Shui was stunned by her alluring voice and that slightly seductive look. He couldn’t control himself and planted a kiss on those sexy lips. Yiye Jiange was startled by Qing Shui’s sudden action. People usually opened their mouths when they were shocked.

This was just the right moment. Qing Shui thrust his tongue into her mouth, his kiss wild yet meticulous. Just like an invader, he was trying to get as much as he could from the moment.

Yiye Jiange’s mind became blank and her body became very stiff. This irreproachable woman had no prior preparations for this and for a moment, her brain stopped. When she could finally react, she found that he was already kissing her, and immediately felt some embarrassment and shock.

She only felt the same sort of affection after a while. She instinctively closed her eyes, forgetting to push Qing Shui away as she let her emotions take over. She only pushed him away when it became difficult to breathe.

A red, flustered Yiye Jiange touched her own lips when she saw Qing Shui smiling at her. She could see a cheekiness in that smile and a bit of romantic sentiment, so she averted her eyes a little.

“How was it?” Yiye Jiange asked bashfully. Her voice was very soft but she continued looking at him.

“Great! It’s great! This is the best taste in the world! Ohhh, let go! I was wrong!”

Yiye Jiange pinched the flesh at the side of Qing Shui’s waist, a rather sensitive spot. Qing Shui did not feel any pain but just played along. Anyway, having fun with Yiye Jiange was also a way to get closer to her. Indeed their relationship improved quickly in just one day.

“You are getting audacious. Didn’t we agree that you’d let me decide when we’d get intimate?” Yiye Jiange said, somewhat happy and angry at the same time.

“Of course. But we are just holding hands and kissing. We’re not doing that really intimate. Unless, of course, you’re the one that can’t hold back?”

“You’re really a scoundrel!” Yiye Jiange couldn’t help but feel that the man before her was really thick-skinned at times.

“Come, kiss me again...”

“No!”

“Why won’t you kiss me!”

“I’ll get angry if you continue to be like this.” Yeyi Jiange said, lowering her head a little.

“Okay, I promise I’ll ask you first next time...”

Before he finished his sentence, Yiye Jiange ran away. He couldn’t help but feel that it would be very hard for him to go all the way with her. He mentioned before that he would let her willingly take off her own clothes for him. Was that even possible in the future?

Qing Shui felt that it would be difficult, because she was Yiye Jiange...

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In a flash, they stay had already lasted three days. Yiye Tian already witnessed Yiye Jiange and Luan Luan’s capabilities and was shocked when he found out they were that powerful. Mostly, he was in awe. Yiye Tian knew how powerful the Heart of Seven Orifices was. He was also very grateful to Qing Shui when he found out that his daughter would live past her 30th birthday because of his efforts.

He even asked Qing Shui to help him see if Yiye Tong had the same talent. The boy had tamed the three Armored Mountain Boars when he had been very young. However, since Luan Luan already had the Heart of Seven Orifices, it was unlikely that Yiye Tong would also have it. There had never been an instance where there were two holders of the Heart of Seven Orifices within three generations.

Qing Shui checked and shook his head. “He doesn’t have the Heart of Seven Orifices but still, he is very talented. Luan Luan can guide him in the future if she is free. He will definitely go far.”