

Ancient ST 1101

Chapter 1101 - Sealed Northern Ice Emperor Region, Spiritual Drops Alchemy Recipe, Golden Fragrance Jade

Qiu Feng was stunned when he heard what Qing Shui had said. He never expected such a story behind that. He recalled that the woman did feel like she reached a realm of transcendence above all mortal temptations.

“Brother, I know you are a passionate person. I’m sure you will find that lady when you reach the Four Continents. Meanwhile, I will help you get information on her whereabouts,” Qiu Feng said after he hesitated for a while.

“Then, I’ll have to thank you, Brother Qiu,” Qing Shui said with a smile.

“For now, I won’t talk about matters in the Four Continents. When you’ve reached the Four Continents, I’ll tell you what you want to know. For right now, I can’t tell you anything because that’s a rule,” Qiu Feng said apologetically.

“I understand. Otherwise, we wouldn’t be so unfamiliar about the matters in the Four Continents. It’s alright, anyway, we’ll be heading there soon,” Qing Shui replied.

“That’s right. Beast Blood Tribe has a powerful presence in the Four Continents, because of what you did today, they might have an enmity against you. Please be careful,” Qiu Feng pointed out as if he suddenly remembered what he wanted to say.

“Uh, okay. Brother Qiu, we are going to leave tomorrow. We will be heading to the north. But once we are done with that, I will come and look for you again,” Qing Shui said lightheartedly.

“Leaving? Even though I am not sure what you’re planning to do, you have to be careful if you’re heading north. Even though Five Continent is bound by the laws of Heaven and Earth. But there are some super experts out there who have the ability to ignore those restrictions,” Qiu Feng advised.

“Thank you!” Qing Shui was serious when he said this. Qiu Feng’s advice meant a lot to him as that sentence revealed to him that there were other people in Five Continents who could also ignore the laws of Heaven and Earth and perhaps even people who had returned from the Four Continents.

There were many powerful and influential clans and sects in the north like the Beast Blood Tribe, Lion King’s Ridge and other clans and sects guarding the Transportation Arrays. That was where the most powerful experts in the Five Continent gathered.

“You basically eliminated the entire Beast Blood Tribe in the Northern Sea City. Since those men are the most powerful members of the Beast Blood Tribe around this area, the other members would definitely find out soon. You have to be on your guard. Considering your strength, you should be fine as long as you’re alert,” Qiu Feng reminded Qing Shui, standing when he saw that Qing Shui was about to leave.

Qing Shui bid Qiu Feng farewell and walked toward his own courtyard. Qiu Feng did not invite Qing Shui to join the Formation Immortal Sect, neither did Qing Shui bring that up. They were currently on good terms so bringing that up was unnecessary as it would make everyone unhappy.

Furthermore, at best Qiu Feng could only invite Qing Shui to join their sect but not pressurize and force him, otherwise it might have the opposite effect and the party might just go ahead and join another sect.

When he returned to his own courtyard, it was already afternoon. Everyone had gathered around and they greeted Qing Shui happily when they saw that he had returned. Even though they only stayed for a day, they had already seen the sea and their previous yearnings were greatly reduced.

“We’ll leave tomorrow,” Qing Shui announced directly.

“Okay! There is no reason for us to stay anyway,” Luan Luan replied immediately.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and the other women laughed. Yiye Tian saw how Qing Shui was also quite helpless when dealing with his daughter. But what he noticed more was Qing Shui’s fondness for the girl. He felt like laughing too but out of happiness, a happiness bloomed from his heart.

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They left on the second day. The Northern Sea was incredibly large, it took one Nine Continents Steps Effect to barely cross the entire Northern Sea. Meanwhile, they observed the ocean below as they were walking in the skies above the Northern Sea.

After they used four consecutive Nine Continents Steps Effect, they reached a wintry land covered with snow. In the World of the Nine Continents, there were many places which were usually covered with snow. However, there are at least one or two warmer months where the temperature would rise and the snow would melt away. After that short period, it would start snowing again.

This time, Qing Shui landed in a place where the temperature was slightly higher. Everywhere was covered in melting snow, icicles were dripping and everything seemed on the verge of spring.

The droplets from the melting ice converged at the two sides of the streets and flowed down towards a small river. After that, the confluences flowed to the center of a mountain and converged again to form a large waterfall which hung over a valley...

The cities in this region were all situated on higher grounds to avoid floods. They rested for the night and continued north. Each time they stopped at a place, Qing Shui would get some information from the inns or the shopkeepers. No matter where it was, as long as he had money, he could still get a lot of the things he wanted.

The further north they went, the colder it got. In the Main Continent, they recognized their north edge as an extremely cold place. Who would have known that here was truly what one would call the coldest point. Cold plateaus spreaded over the land and everything was frozen, including the mountains. That ice wasn’t even normal, it was permafrost that had been around for over 10,000 years.

After 10 days...

They have finally reached the northern region. Snowflakes danced across the skies while the frigid winds lashed at them. It was no wonder that the people from the North were so strong. Environment makes a man. Any person that grew up here would adapt to such a harsh environment. Even if they are not

cultivators, their body constitutions would definitely be stronger than the average man. Even a normal cultivator may not have such a constitution.

It could be considered a natural advantage!

They did not need to ask for directions as Yiye Jiange and Lin Zhanhan were both familiar with the place. Lion King's Ridge was in the Sealed Northern Ice Emperor Region and that was a very unusual place.

The Sealed Northern Ice Emperor Region had a different name in the past. According to the legend, there was once an ice emperor. He was very powerful and skilled in ice-based attacks. He was so powerful that even the people from the Four Continents recognized him as a terrifying presence. In order to commemorate him, the name of this place which was Sealed Northern Region was changed to Sealed Northern Ice Emperor Region.

The flow of spiritual Qi in the Sealed Northern Ice Emperor Region was among the top places in the Five Continents. It was comparable to that in the Eastern Victory Divine Continent but there are a mixed bag of people living in the region. Power was quite centralized among a few groups and they rejected people from other regions. As a result, only people of a certain caliber could stay in the Sealed Northern Ice Emperor Region.

"Grandfather Lin, have you ever heard of any Transportation Array guardian sects in the Sealed Northern Ice Emperor Region?"

They were at the peak of a snowy mountain and surrounded by an endless scenery of snow and ice. It was beautiful but a normal person would feel hopeless here as the many vicious demonic beasts that prowled the snow would trap them there.

"Those people are so powerful that we don't have any contact with them. We don't even know much information about them. We don't even know much about Lion King's Ridge. If it weren't for the animosity between my clan and that sect, we wouldn't even interact with them. Heavenly Talisman Lin Clan may be quite influential but we are only at that level, we might have been famous once but that is already a thing of the past," Lin Zhanhan said as he shook his head.

"Grandfather Lin, you're right. Yiye Clan only had a little more interaction with the Beitang Clan of Lion King's Ridge because the latter wanted to get our techniques on Beast Taming. But their main purpose was still Jiange." Yiye Tian frowned with anger as he brought this up.

After all, those people have almost wiped out the entire Yiye Clan. Anyone one would be angered by this. Qing Shui clearly understood what it was like to be unable to take revenge, to be helpless because one was not stronger than one's enemies.

This was the same way Yan Clan had treated Qing Clan in the past. When he saw their expressions, he consoled, "We will definitely make Lion King's Ridge pay for everything they did. Beitang Lie and the others already owe us a large debt that Lion King's Ridge must return."

Qing Shui now understood that at that time, Yiye Clan and Lin Clan must have been nothing in the eyes of the people from Lion King's Ridge. But they would never have anticipated that their doom will be brought by these two clans they once thought insignificant.

Now that Lion King's Ridge had expanded in terms of influence and their businesses, most of the people had probably already forgotten about Yiye Clan and Lin Clan. The few people who could remember the events then were probably the culprits from Beitang Clan.

It wasn't surprising that Beitang Lie could recognize Yiye Jiange once he saw her. Yiye Jiange was a person that anyone could easily remember. Besides, it was precisely because he had his eyes on her that she could escape, he wanted her to be brought back alive then.

They cleared up an area and pitched their tents. They decided to camp at this peak for the night. As the harsh weather was nothing to them, they just treated it as scenery.

Recently, Qing Shui found that there was no improvement in his Ancient Strengthening Technique. Previously, he knew that it was at the Peak of the Seventh layer, he could still feel it advancing a little. However, for the past few days, he could not sense that his was advancing after he reached the small success stage of Nine Yang Golden Body.

Within his tent...

Previously, he had spent a significant amount of effort to breakthrough to the Seventh layer, he even had to go to Eastern Victory Divine Continent. Now that he wanted to reach the Eighth layer, he knew that it would only be more difficult but he had no idea how should go about doing it. He reckoned that it would take a long time. Perhaps, he will breakthrough when he reached the Four Continents or perhaps, he may never breakthrough to the Eighth layer in his lifetime.

Within the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal...

The Bodhi Tree was thriving and had grown three inches. Practicing his spiritual energy over this period of time had become more enjoyable than before. Even his Fire Bird and Thunder Beast would rest near the Bodhi Tree.

There was already another Mysterious fruit and the previous one he saw was ripening soon. But Qing Shui did not pluck it down to eat. He had also accumulated quite a lot of Jade Spirit Fruits, Plum Blossom Wine and Vermilion Fruits.

His Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was now very large. Furthermore, he did not even need to worry that those things will rot or degrade. Besides, it takes a long time to accumulate those things. As for the fish and turtles in his realm, he would feed them to his friends and families as long as it would help boost their strength, even if it is a little.

Qing Shui decided to practice some alchemy. He wanted to obtain the Spiritual Drops Alchemy Recipe this time. He knew that his experience was almost sufficient, he felt that he had delayed this for some time. The many events had reduced the time he could spare to practice alchemy, otherwise, he would have already successfully produced it by now.

After forty days in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, a clear crisp sound filled the air. Qing Shui had quickly obtained the alchemy recipe after his experience reached the required level. Qing Shui was delighted.

He entered his sea of consciousness!

Spiritual Drops: 10,000 year Spiritual Limestone, Mysterious Fruit, Five Element Fruit, Feathered Spirit Grass, Spiritual Crystal!

He was only 500,000 experience points away from getting the alchemy recipe for Golden Fragrance Jade!

Chapter 1102 - Huo Sanxing, do you still remember me, Lin Zhanhan!

Golden Fragrance Jade?

Qing Shui didn't expect the next recipe to be Golden Fragrance Jade. In his memory, Golden Fragrance Jade was not an medicine but rather a type of Jade. It was a beautiful jade which emanated an alluring fragrance. It was a sort of rare item which people had tried to find for a long time and was only recorded in historical annals. It did not have an extraordinary appearance but there have been sayings like "You wouldn't be able to tell even if you see a Golden Fragrance Jade" or "You wouldn't be able to buy a Golden Fragrance Jade even if you had money".

The Golden Fragrance Jade with an alchemy recipe must meant that it was as rare as a Golden Fragrance Jade. Or otherwise, it could also refer to Golden Fragrance Jade who is an immortal. The medicine she created was extremely valuable. Thus, there is a legend that Golden Fragrance Jade could also cure illnesses.

500,000 experience points wasn't considered a lot but that didn't mean that it was not valuable. Medicinal Pills could be classified into two general types: one-time effect or permanent effect. A alchemy recipe for a one-time effect medicinal pill requiring 500,000 experience points definitely seemed rarer than a medicinal pill with permanent effect which required 1,000,000 experience points.

Shaking his head, he looked through the ingredients required for making Spiritual Drops. 10,000 Spiritual Limestone, Mysterious Fruit, Five Element Fruit, Feathered Spirit Grass and Spiritual Crystal. He already had Five Element Fruit and Mysterious Fruit. He could tell that Feathered Spirit Grass was a medicinal herb but he had never heard of it before.

Qing Shui heard about 10,000 year Spiritual Limestone before. It formed from the ceiling drippings of rocks in certain old caves where the accumulation of spiritual energy was high.

Qing Shui also had information about spiritual crystals. Spiritual crystal were very rare. They were a type of crystal which formed in a Spirit beast's brain when their strength was higher than 10,000 stars. But its occurrence was by luck and if one was unlucky, it would not appear even after killing over 10,000 demonic beasts. Of course, when the demonic beast was stronger, the chances of it possessing a spiritual crystal also increased.

As there was no description about the effects of Spiritual Drops, Qing Shui felt a little dispirited but he wasn't too concerned about it. He would know that once he created it. More importantly, the ingredients were all very difficult to obtain. After all, with Mysterious Fruit and Five Element Fruit in the list, he could already tell the value of the medicine.

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After a few days, Qing Shui and his group finally reached the Sealed Northern Ice Emperor Region. Once they entered the region, the first impression that Qing Shui had was that it was cold but it had a sort of

refreshing feeling laden with energy. The cold air was filled with spiritual qi, even denser than that of the Eastern Victory Divine. This was also the reason that there were many expert cultivators here.

However, that was not the reason Qing Shui was in awe of this place. The thing that surprised him was that the effects of the laws of Heaven and Earth was at least 10% weaker. That was to say that people here could exceed the normal restrictions of this law by up to 10%. That was probably why this place attracted even more powerful cultivators.

Qing Shui remembered Qiu Feng's warnings about other cultivators who could ignore the laws of Heaven and Earth but with his current ability, he wasn't that worried. However, as long as that law existed here, Qing Shui was confident that he could eliminate all the obstructions before him. Even a large sect like Lion King's Ridge was nothing to him. With these thoughts, he unconsciously clenched his fists. He was doing this all for a woman and Yiye Jiange's image surfaced in his mind.

She had a pair of resplendent eyes which shone like the luminous moon and her beauty was heart-stopping. Then, she had that incredible aura, with her hair bundled up using her ivory jade hairpin. Her jade-like body underneath those feathered clothes had the most perfect gentle curves. Her god-sculpted proportions were just right and put women with big bosoms and buttocks to shame. She was like an immortal that exuded purity, like one untainted by the secular world, one who lives in a valley hidden away from the vulgarity of common life.

Qing Shui was in a daze as he sat on his Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant. His eyes drifted to Yiye Jiange who was nearby. He did not look at her with lust but with a sort of infatuation and a hint of something indescribable.

A person can feel someone gazing at them from the back, furthermore, Qing Shui was looking at her from her side. Yiye Jiange had actually noticed Qing Shui looking at her for some time. But when she turned to catch a glimpse of him, she was slightly stunned and felt a little nervous because Qing Shui was gazing at her with a longing expression...

The other women also quickly noticed this but Qing Shui realized this when he saw Yiye Jiange's reaction so he shook himself out of his daze. Qing Shui's face was a little red as he laughed awkwardly. Yiye Jiange was also blushing, she looked different, she seemed moved by him and there was an indescribable sweetness about her.

"Sister Jiange, I'm so jealous. That person has never looked at me like that," Di Qing said half-truthfully, she was sitting in front of Yiye Jiange.

Hai Dongqing and Yu He joined in, laughing, throwing a few fake bitter glances at Qing Shui. Actually, Yu He was rooting for them and Di Qing liked teasing Qing Shui but there was definitely a tinge of woman's jealousy in their expressions.

Luan Luan chuckled gleefully as she sat beside Qing Shui.

"Daddy!"

Little Fatty, Lin Zhanhan and Yiye Jiange were sitting at the tail of the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant so they were about ten meters away so they couldn't really hear his conversation with Luan Luan.

"Little Lass, what do you want to say?" Qing Shui asked his grown-up daughter.

"I was wondering when you will get married to my mom," Luan Luan laughed cheekily.

"Children shouldn't interfere with grown-up matters. I am already preparing the gifts for my proposal." Qing Shui rubbed Luan Luan's head.

"Daddy, I am already an adult. Could you not rub my head like this." Luan Luan pouted.

"No. Even if you're an adult, you'll always be my daughter. I'll rub your head even more!" Qing Shui laughed.

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After they reached the Sealed Northern Ice Emperor Region, they advanced forward with Qing Shui's Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant so that they could be more familiar with the terrain. They continued north and saw that the buildings in this region were all very tall and majestic-looking! The people who lived here also had a sort of wild, hardy aura. All of them looked unaffected by the climate.

"Grandfather Lin, let's go to the Lin Residence to have a look. It shouldn't be far," Qing Shui suggested to Lin Zhanhan.

"Okay, though I'm not hopeful. I am the only one left in the Lin Clan," Lin Zhanhan lamented as he sighed and shook his head. Even if those events happened so long ago, it was still painful for him.

"Grandfather Lin, don't be too sad. Maybe, the people from Lion King's Ridge didn't kill everyone. Perhaps, there are still survivors." Qing Shui consoled with a smile.

"Hopefully!" Lin Zhanhan could only return a bitter smile.

Dongxiang City...

The name of this place had already changed to Dongxiang City. Lin Clan was once prosperous so their residence was situated at Sealed Northern Ice Emperor Region, even though it was at the outskirts.

They quickly reached the place where the Lin Residence once was. There was another manor in its place. It was rather large and seemed to have been built in the past few decades. As most of the buildings here were over a few centuries old and even some which were over a few millennia, the building was comparatively new. It looked very normal and sturdy and the interior seemed to be decorated based on the owner own preference. Qing Shui and his companions got down from the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant. They stood in front of the manor, the land belonged to the Lin Clan once but now 'Huo Residence' was carved outside.

Qing Shui quickly noticed Lin Zhanhan's furious face. Lin Zhanhan glared at the two words with his reddened eyes, trembling slightly with anger.

"Grandfather Lin, who are these people?"

Who else could make Lin Zhanhan so angry? Qing Shui already knew the answer but he still asked that question.

"The people from the Huo Clan are Elders in Lion King's Ridge. They are the ones who used the name of Lion King's Ridge to drive my Lin Clan to such a state. They wanted to get the techniques of Heavenly

Talisman from our Lin Clan. They knew that it was our pride.” Lin Zhanhan continued trembling with fury as he stared at that board with those two words.

Qing Shui lifted his hands.

“Boom!”

The huge signboard with the words ‘Huo Residence’ fell to the ground, stirring up a cloud of dust. It split into pieces upon hitting the floor.

“Grandfather Lin, you can vent your anger today! We will start with the Huo residence!” Qing Shui exclaimed shortly after the signboard fell.

“Bastards! You don’t know who you’re dealing with! How dare you create trouble at our Huo Residence! I’ll get my brothers to get you!” the leader of the guards at the gate shouted when he saw the signboard on the ground but he did not rush forward. Instead, he instructed his men to attack.

Qing Shui and his companions did not move. Lin Zhanhan released his Shadow Demonic Panther.

The large Shadow Demonic Panther was like a demon, its large body moved stealthily like a fleeting shadow and erased those men from existence.

This was all part of Qing Shui’s plan. Carrying this grudge for so long, he knew that it was best for Lin Zhanhan to do this with his own hands. The reason he fed Lin Zhanhan’s Shadow Demonic Panther low-grade Sacred Beast Pills was not only for the old man’s protection and the safety of his Qing Clan. The main reason was so that Lin Zhanhan could use his own demonic beast to kill his enemies and vent his pent up frustration.

In a split second, all the men were killed. For now, the man who shouted previously was still alive, that man ran toward the main building yelling desperately. Suddenly, they heard multiple footsteps heading their way and quite a few people flew down from the air.

There were young and old men, there were guards wearing armor and also Elders from the Huo Clan who were clad in lavish clothes with lion emblems.

They were from Lion King’s Ridge!

“Huo Sanxing, do you still remember me, Lin Zhanhan?!” Lin Zhanhan hollered, the anger in his voice was on the verge of insanity. His eyes glowed furiously as he stared at an old man in embroidered clothes, who was floating in the air.

That old man had a Lion emblem from the Lion King’s Ridge sewn on his clothes. He frowned when he saw Lin Zhanhan but once he heard that name, he relaxed his brows.

Chapter 1103 - Kill, Lin Clan’s descendants, Lin Zhanhan’s woes

Though the Shadow Demonic Panther was powerful and had no trouble killing some normal people and cultivators whose strengths were below the restrictions of the laws of Heavens and Earth, it was no threat to Huo Sanxing.

“Lin Zhanhan, after all these years, why didn’t you just hide and lead the remaining days of your life quietly? Do you think I can’t kill you?” Huo Sanxing’s replied disdainfully with a coarse threatening voice.

“If I say that I’m here to collect the debt you owe me, I wonder if you could still laugh aloud.” Despite the previous massacre and outburst, Lin Zhanhan managed to calm himself down so he wasn’t as agitated as before.

“Hahaha! Of course I can. Do you know that you’re just an ant in my eyes. You’re not even worth my laughter.” Huo Sanxing burst into a fit of raucous laughter.

“Grandfather Lin, let’s keep these people here,” Qing Shui leaned over and said to Lin Zhanhan. Lin Zhanhan nodded with a sigh.

“Was anyone from Lin Clan spared?” Qing Shui asked as he looked at Huo Sanxing.

“Who are you? Why should we tell you?” Huo Sanxing replied as he looked at Qing Shui with contempt. How powerful could an associate of Lin Zhanhan be? Huo Sanxing simply couldn’t be bothered dealing with Qing Shui, it was a joke to him that they even declared that they’d deliver justice for what happened to the Lin Clan. Since many members of Lion King’s Ridge were actually involved in that affair, did that mean that they were going to annihilate the entire sect? What a joke!

Qing Shui was dumbfounded. How could that old man spout out such rude words? Seeing that old man’s contemptuous expression and hearing his insolent tone, Qing Shui slapped Huo Sanxing’s mouth traversing the distance between them in an instant.

Smack!

A crisp sound rang out in the air as Huo Sanxing spat out some blood and a few broken teeth. Qing Shui didn’t move that fast, many people even saw a glimpse of Qing Shui’s palm but no one could process what had just happened.

The sudden turn of events stunned everyone, to the extent that some of them even forgot to breathe. Huo Sanxing was the pillar of the Huo Clan and one of the Elders in Lion King’s Ridge. He had a prestigious status and was highly regarded, yet they had just witnessed him being slapped on the mouth...

“How could you speak so crudely at your age? I don’t understand how a person like you has even survived to today. I’m going to ask you the same question. If you don’t answer me properly, I’ll chop off one of your arms. Once I’ve chopped off both arms, I’ll chop off your legs. After that, it’ll be your head. Was anyone from Lin Clan spared?” Qing Shui didn’t use a questioning tone, he just stated his words.

“Kill...Kill him!” Huo Sanxing was caught off-guard when he felt that slap. He boiled with anger when he finally reacted to the situation, totally disregarding Qing Shui’s warning.

Qing Shui shook his head and waved his left arm!

Lion King’s Imprint!

A ferocious gigantic head of a lion lunged at Huo Sanxing. Qing Shui was determined to use Lion King’s Ridge’s own techniques to kill these people.

Roar!

Lion King's Roar!

Qing Shui revealed his true aura before he used Lion King's Imprint. Then, his explosively loud Lion King's Roar filled the air, invading every orifice like an unrelenting flood forcing at least half the people to kneel down holding their heads. Unfortunately, covering their ears was of no help as the sound seemed to tunnel directly into their brains.

Lion King's Imprint, Confine!

Boom!

The attack exploded upon contact and Huo Sanxing's left arm disappeared instantaneously. This was followed by his cries and a look of shock. "Who are you? Why do you know Lion King's Imprint? Why are you attacking members from Lion King's Ridge?"

Huo Sanxing was bewildered. How could this young man use Lion King's Imprint with such consummate precision, displaying the technique to such an extent beyond even his own skills? How could that young man have such an insane amount of spirit energy, sufficient to restrict his movements?

"I'm going to repeat myself. Was anyone from Lin Clan spared?" Qing Shui maintained his calm tone but this time his voice sounded more terrifyingly than any thunderstorm those men had ever braved.

"Yes, yes..." Since Huo Sanxing didn't know Qing Shui's background nor his purpose, he just braced himself when he answered.

"Bring them here immediately!" Qing Shui commanded firmly, there was no room for negotiation in his tone.

"We don't know where they are..."

Qing Shui lifted his brows and waved his arm again. A fire snake appeared, whipping out towards Huo Sanxing. With that, Huo Sanxing's remaining arm was also amputated.

Ahhh...

Lion King's Imprint had blasted one of Huo Sanxing's arms to smithereens and now his other arm fell on the ground in front of everyone, cleanly cut off from his shoulder. This sight along with Huo Sanxing's screams made all the other men tremble in fear as they lowered their heads.

"I'm going to repeat myself again. I'll spare the person who can tell me the whereabouts of the surviving members of the Lin Clan. Otherwise everyone here will die. There's nobody else to blame but yourselves for the many evil deeds you've done and for following the wrong leader." The primordial flame snake in Qing Shui's hand spat fire continuously.

"I know..." an old man stood up after quite a long silence.

"Are you certain? If I find that you lied to me, I'll definitely let you die in a more painful manner," Qing Shui threatened.

"I'm not lying. At that time, I felt that those two children were too young so I sent them away secretly. They still live around here. They already have huge families of their own," the old man sighed and explained without hesitation.

Lin Zhanhan trembled with emotion. He was so happy that he couldn't say a word. Those must be his grandson and granddaughter. Now, they even have their own families...

"Bring us to meet them!"

"Okay!"

"You can all go first. I'll follow shortly," Qing Shui said to Lin Zhanhan and the women.

After a few minutes, the Huo residence was burnt to ashes along with the entire property.

When he walked out of the residence, the old man turned back to look at the destroyed residence. He heard a few short cries and then silence. The young man returned very quickly.

100 li was not a long distance for any of them but they still rode on a beast carriage as that was a little faster. Otherwise, they would have to fly there.

"Old sire, what's your name?" Qing Shui asked on the carriage.

"I'm Cheng En!"

"How are they now?" Qing Shui asked with a smile.

"At that time, they were very young so they only have very vague memories of what happened. Furthermore, they're just normal people. Naturally, they gradually forgot about matters in the martial world. A man, with the surname Yu, brought both of them up," Chen En said with a sigh.

He couldn't tell if it was his kindness he displayed at that crucial point in the past that saved his life.

After 15 minutes, the beast carriage stopped in a remote place. Transportation was inconvenient, and it even felt a bit like a village. Qing Shui was quite surprised that there were still poor people and underdeveloped areas in such a prosperous place like Sealed Northern Ice Emperor Region.

The buildings here were large; they had two storeys and even a courtyard which meant that they had quite a unrestricted use of land. This was probably because this place was at the edge of Sealed Northern Ice Emperor Region so the powerful and the influential don't fancy living here.

The house was quarter of a hectare and had a common design. It had a red door and the wall surrounding the property was about three meters. The house itself had two storeys. It was sturdy, big and looked suitable for a big family.

Cheng En brought along Lin Zhanhan, Qing Shui and the others into the courtyard. They saw a dozen children playing, there were girls and boys in thick clothes. A few old men were drinking tea and playing chess, they were also wearing thick winter wear because of the cold weather but looked well-built. Even the young boys were as bulky as buffalo, while the girls were as muscular as leopards.

"Yu Rong, there's someone here to meet you," Cheng En said when he entered the courtyard.

“Uncle Cheng! You’re here!” one of the men playing chess stood up and reacted immediately. Over the years, Cheng En had given him quite a lot of help.

Then, he looked at the group of people who just came in. He was shocked when he saw Lin Zhanhan because that man’s appearance was still the same. Even though he didn’t remember the events that happened previously that clearly, he could still remember and recognize his grandfather’s face.

“Bao Hong...” Lin Zhanhan called out to him emotionally, using this name

“Grandfather...you’re my grandfather...” he always remembered that his actual name was Bao Hong, just that his name was changed to Yu Rong.

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Bao Hong looked almost as old as Lin Zhanhan. Because he was just not a cultivator, he aged at a normal pace so it was nothing unusual. Furthermore, it was precisely because he didn’t practice any martial arts that nobody doubted their identities.

“Bao Hong, where is Bao Lan?” Lin Zhanhan asked cheerfully.

“I’ll call her.” Bao Hong laughed with reddened eyes.

“You don’t have to be so anxious. Are these your grandsons and granddaughters? Can you introduce them to me?” Lin Zhanhan shouted with joy as his tears rolled down his cheeks.

“Yao’er, come over here. This is your great-great-grandfather...”

Bao Hong finally came. She was already an old granny but when she saw Lin Zhanhan she couldn’t help crying. She also had many children and grandchildren but both families were so close that they were like one big family.

Knowing how they led their lives, Lin Zhanhan became extremely happy. Even if they were normal people, as long as Lin Clan had descendants and they were happy, he was already satisfied. But for his Lin Clan to only have these two survivors...

Lin Zhanhan no longer wished for them to become powerful cultivators. He didn’t want to disrupt their peaceful lives since they were already comfortable with their current lifestyles.

“Grandfather Lin, let’s bring them along when we’re leaving. They can come live with Qing Clan!” Qing Shui suggested after considering for some time.

Lin Zhanhan shook his head, “They’ve already lived here for so many years. They’re already accustomed to this place. If any of them wish to become stronger and have been working towards that, we can bring them back to the Qing residence for training. Otherwise, we should just let them continue living here.”

After everything, Lin Zhanhan had already let go of a lot of his convictions. He even stopped reminiscing about Lin Clan’s past glory. To him, he had already realized that there would always be people who were stronger. A normal person might lead the safest life, as long as they led proper lives, they could continue their lineage, generation after generation.

As the saying goes, good fortune doesn't last past three generations. If they continued as a family of cultivators, there was a risk that they'd get hurt. There were already too many sects and clans which have been erased from existence and Lin Clan had already had an unforgettable experience. Lin Zhanhan had been separated from them for too long so he didn't want to influence their decisions. After all, they were already normal people who led normal lives.

Chapter 1104 - A man must kill and kill without mercy

Qing Shui was a little stunned by Lin Zhanhan's decision but he quickly responded with a smile. He felt that Lin Zhanhan's decision was the best outcome. To Qing Shui, the best way of dealing with things was to adapt to the natural flow of things and direct them accordingly rather than using brute force to control all situations.

The Huo residence had already been totally razed to the ground. It seemed like a simple feat but it had been something impossible for Lin Zhanhan for so long. The destruction of Huo residence was of great significance to Lin Zhanhan and finding that Lin Clan still had descendants had also fulfilled some of his long-time desires. With that, he found some relief from the anger and grievances that he carried with him all these years.

Feeling that a large burden had been lifted, Lin Zhanhan couldn't help feeling that the weather was great even though there was barely any sunlight, he wore his happiest smile on his face.

Some people say that a person's life is determined by the sum of their emotions, so people should live life to their fullest and not let anyone look down on them. If a person is extremely depressed everyday, their lives would also be very bitter and difficult. In the worst case scenario, it would be worse than death and they would just breakdown.

Qing Shui knew how difficult it was for both Lin Zhanhan and Yiye Jiange, so he never stopped working towards resolving the issues which haunted them for so long. This was because he already treated their burdens as his. No man lives on an island. He felt that it was too selfish to just live for himself and he wouldn't be happy if he chose to live that way. To him, happiness can be very simple. Seeing the happy faces of his family, lovers and friends already brought him great joy!

The people from Huo Clan were members of Lion King's Ridge so killing them today meant that Qing Shui and his group were officially challenging Lion King's Ridge. Furthermore, they were in Sealed Northern Ice Emperor Region where Lion King's Ridge had a colossal influence so their actions were an obvious provocation.

To such a sect, this was a humiliation that they could not ignore. If one of their men was killed, they would kill the murderer's entire family just to show their status and power and to warn others that they could not be offended.

However, Qing Shui was very difficult to track because he used Nine Continents Steps Effect to travel around. Even if the people from Lion King's Ridge followed him closely, they needed time to catch up with him. Thus, they were still unable to find for him even after searching for him for some time.

Qing Shui and his group stayed in Lin Zhanhan's grandchildren's house for a day. Qing Shui actually wanted Lin Zhanhan to stay here until they were ready to fetch him but he insisted on going along with them as he argued that him staying there would attract the attention of others.

Qing Shui was not sure what Lin Zhanhan said to Bao Hong and Bao Lan, he could only guess that it was their family matters. When they left, they did not leave them any gifts. Qing Shui only told Cheng En to take care of that family.

If they didn't want to disrupt their peaceful lives, they knew they couldn't leave any gifts for them or give them any other ideas. Just as they came with a warning, they left quietly without any commotion.

"Qing Shui, Grandfather Lin needs to thank you!" Lin Zhanhan said happily with an earnest tone while they were riding the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant.

"Grandfather Lin, we are family, you don't have to be so courteous to me. I'll feel awkward," Qing Shui laughed.

Lin Zhanhan grinned and did not say anything else. Qing Shui turned and flashed a smile at Yiye Jiange, she couldn't help wanting to thank Qing Shui sometimes but Qing Shui always took advantage of that...

When Qing Shui noticed Yiye Jiange's hesitation and her slight intention to avoid him, he chuckled and stealthily stroked her back. Yiye Jiange made a scoffing sound and turned her head away.

Such interactions gave Qing Shui an exceptionally good mood, he enjoyed them and they lifted his spirits.

He was especially delighted to see Yiye Jiange blushing and would have continued with his teasing if no one else was around them.

After they had flown for some time, Qing Shui started thinking about the place in Peng Meng Mountains. He decided that he would go there after he settled the matter with Lion King's Ridge and before going to the Four Continents. He wanted to test his luck to see if there was anything special there.

Lion King's Ridge was located within a man-made valley in a large mountain range and supposedly it took numerous workers to develop the area. The sect had many disciples of elite calibre and they were spread throughout every city north of the Northern Sea and they were usually the leaders of the cities.

There were definitely other groups which had the capability of challenging Lion King's Ridge's influence and power and perhaps more than one expected but most of them were weaker than the latter. However, Lion King's Ridge would have to risk too much to take over these groups. To avoid losses from both parties, these other groups usually avoided confrontation with Lion King's Ridge and vice versa.

To the contrary, Qing Shui had been searching out Lion King's Ridge members in each city throughout their journey, killing off all powerful members.

Within 10 days, Qing Shui had already killed over 1000 Lion King's Ridge members and each of them was of a certain standard. About 100 of them were even Martial Emperor and above. He felt that he hadn't reached a conceivable realm in terms of such massacres but he felt that he could in the future...

A man must kill without mercy Killing is a never-ending cause.

In the past, people spoke of promises and brotherhood.

There were villains who killed indiscriminately, for a mere infraction, disregarding the value of life.

Then, there were also heroes and warlords, who killed countless men...

Killing a person every three steps,

Killing even if one's heart stopped.

Blood flowing like a river,

Corpses piling up like mountains...

The strong will prey on the weak, this is the law of nature.

This will not change even if one has principles.

Don't ask anymore, for a man has his own ways.

A man must be cruel and vicious.

Ignore morality and benevolence.

A man must show his worth on a battlefield.

With the courage of a bear and the savagery of a wolf.

As a man, one must kill.

A man knows how to protect his loved ones without ever being taught.

Kill one man and you are a murderer. Kill millions of men and you are a hero. Kill them all and you are a hero among heroes.

Yet all heroes profess a different purpose.

Disillusioned by the facade of morality,

Seeking only to be known.

Preferring infamy to good reputation,

Feeling no guilt even after killing millions...

Qing Shui did not wish to be a hero, much less a hero among heroes. He wanted to live for himself and for the people he cared for. He did not wish to kill even one innocent person. He believed that people who killed indiscriminately have their reasons, so those words are merely an ideal.

Qing Shui felt heavy-hearted when he thought of this massacre song, the number of people he killed was still far from that described in the lyrics but he still had many years ahead of him... Actually, this series of events had made him uneasy, he was afraid that he would unintentionally take the path of bloodlust...

.....

Qing Shui did not know why Lion King's Ridge hadn't take any action. Was it because they were too large to care about this because it was all too common? Or were they waiting for him to be negligent so that they could stealthily deliver a lethal blow.

Copper Pot City...

Copper Pot City was not far from Lion King's Mountain, it was already considered the central zone of Sealed Northern Ice Emperor Region. Lion King's Mountain was at the north of Sealed Northern Ice Emperor Region and there were many powerful groups nearby.

Copper Pot City got its name because it looks like a huge copper pot from the sky. There was a Copper Pot Spring in the city. Many cultivators looked forward to bathing in the extremely famous Copper Pot Hot Spring here because it could relieve tiredness, boost one's immune system and help people to reach breakthroughs.

At least, it was rumored that it had such benefits. The claims about the breakthroughs were questionable. Perhaps, there was such an incident which later added to the mysterious properties of this hot spring but it could indeed relieve tiredness, boost immunity and boost one's cultivation a little.

In addition, due to its central position, various groups have branches in the city including Lion King's Ridge. Of all these groups, Lion King's Ridge's branch was the strongest, at least in name.

This was an important branch which was governed by two Supreme Elders and one Elder. There were also quite a lot of normal members. Actually, not many members actually stayed within Lion King's Mountain. In fact, the ones there were all living fossils.

They were the foundations of Lion King's Ridge and the trump cards of the sect. They were so powerful that they could communicate with people from the Four Continents. Qing Shui heard about them throughout their journey. This information was not secret so he obtained it easily.

The Lion King's Ridge branch in the west of Copper Pot City. The people from the groups in the city were not only cultivators, their families and disciples all ran businesses such as cloth shops, auction houses, etc to amass wealth or medicinal herbs.

The larger the sect or aristocratic clan was, the more important wealth was to them so it was common for them to gain rare treasure by using certain underhanded schemes or adventurers in their group would organize treasure hunts...

Not long after Qing Shui group arrived in Copper Pot City, more than ten humongous demonic beasts flew towards them.

Lion King's Ridge!

Once he saw their clothes of the riders, he knew they were from Lion King's Ridge.

Qing Shui smiled because this was the first time that Lion King's Ridge took a proactive approach. It wasn't much of a surprise to Qing Shui that they could find him as his group had been killing their members all throughout their journey and he did not make any attempts to hide their whereabouts.

Two old men led the Lion King's Ridge group, they floated in the air without any demonic beasts, as their white long hair flowed to their ankles. Their faces were covered with deep wrinkles, like dried tree bark. At that moment, they looked calmly at Qing Shui's group.

The youngest men among them were also past middle-age. They looked over fifty but were probably older and they were also eyeing Qing Shui and his companions.

Yiye Jiange, Yiye Tian and Luan Luan were on Qing Shui's left side while Lin Zhanhan and little Fatty were on his right. The other women were at the rear.

"So you are the one who wants to get revenge for the Yiye Clan!" the old man said to Qing Shui, without any joy or anger. He sounded just like a thousand year old tree.

All this while, Qing Shui had been openly announcing his intentions to seek revenge for the Yiye Clan, on behalf of Yiye Tian and Yiye Jiange!

Chapter 1105 - North Sacred Country, The Terrifyingly Deep Foundation of the Lion King's Ridge

"So you want to seek justice for the Yiye Clan over the incident back then!"

Qing Shui looked at the old man who questioned him. He appeared to be arrogant due to his position but was mostly trying to get a confirmation. Qing Shui saw that the two old men were also secretly surprised.

10,000 stars of strength. Or more like, nearly 10,000 stars of strength. He seemed to be slightly better than Qiu Feng. However, he had a feeling that he had an item that could neglect the laws of heaven and earth on him. Other than that, 10% of the laws of heaven and earth could be neglected here. With this, the old man's strength wasn't really that much higher than Qiu Feng.

"I only want to know if you all were involved in the incident with the Yiye Clan back then." Qing Shui didn't answer the old man's question but instead a question of his own in a calm tone, which sounded more like a statement.

His attitude caused the old man to frown slightly. "What does being involved or not involved in the incident with the Yiye Clan has to do with anything?"

"For those who were involved, they will naturally have to pay their debt of blood with their own blood. For those that weren't involved, it is still not too late to withdraw now. I, no longer wish to kill more people," Qing Shui told the old man calmly.

The old man was actually very surprised right now. For a young man to be able to converse so casually in front of him and be able to utter such words, he surely had quite a lot of courage. Other than that, he was also wondering if this young man actually had any trump cards hidden up his sleeve.

But when he thought about Qing Shui's age and the fact that they were in the five continents, the old man laughed as soon as he heard Qing Shui's words while shaking his head. "Young man. Regardless of whether or not I participated, what kind of place do you think the Lion King's Ridge is? You think it is something that can be toppled by only one person? If that was the case, then the Lion King's Ridge would have been gone a long time ago. You will never be able to comprehend how powerful the Lion King's Ridge is."

"I have already given you all a chance. Sadly, you are the ones who didn't know how to value it." Qing Shui slowly raised his hand as soon as he finished his sentence.

Tidal Cloud Waves Seal!

Within an instant, waves came rushing in from everywhere. Terrified screams were heard very soon because these water waves were not ordinary waves. This was water that contained Qing Shui's energy.

Just like ordinary people who had fallen into a swamp, their strength was weakened to the point that they were at the ends of their ropes.

This was the power of the Tidal Cloud Waves Seal's water entanglement!

The old man had only just realized how terrifying this young man was, who stood before him now, when he sensed Qing Shui's formidable spirit energy. How powerful his spirit energy was.

"Although your cultivation isn't low, this old man will still advise you to retreat. If this is all you have, there's still a great disparity between you and the Lion King's Ridge."

Thousand Li Flow!

"Then what about this? See if there's still a great disparity!"

Qing Shui flipped his hand when he finished his sentence. A gigantic wave of water came crashing down like a mountain!

Partial Wave Repelling Pearl!

A spinning, glistening, white pearl about the size of a fist appeared before the old man. Within an instant, the water within the radius of 100 meters around them disappeared!

Qing Shui was also taken aback. This thing was the strengthened version of the Water Repelling Pearl and it wasn't stronger by only one level.

However, Qing Shui wasn't even panicked in the slightest. His Tidal Cloud Waves Seal wasn't perfected yet and still lacked in terms of maturity. On top of that, Qing Shui hadn't even used half of his strength. However, he didn't want to exhibit his full strength just yet. He didn't have a lot of battle techniques, but he had enough to use for now.

Battle techniques could only exhibit powerful offensive power with powerful strength as foundation. Without strength, battle techniques were nothing more than mere decorations.

"Lion King's Li Fire Formation!"

The old man bellowed right at this moment. Everyone around him quickly got into the formation. Qing Shui's earlier display of strength had made them realize that this person across from them didn't make it this far with sheer luck.

A gigantic fiery red lion appeared before Qing Shui!

Qing Shui had already witnessed the might of this formation when he was in the Ancient Ruins. Since they were in the five continents, this formation's might had diminished by a lot under the influence of the laws of heaven and earth.

Nearly 40,000 stars of strength!

This could already be considered a devastating strength among the five continents. This was also the reason behind the old man's confidence. There were simply too few people who could do anything to them after they had formed the Lion King's Li Fire Formation in the five continents. Only a very limited number of people on that level could easily destroy them.

Li Fire Spark!

The gigantic red lion let out a loud roar and breathed a little fiery spark from its mouth. Despite looking like a fire spark, it was actually quite a lot bigger than his fist.

Qing Shui didn't want to waste any more time. His consciousness stirred and the Nine Continents Mountain immediately emerged in front of him and blocked that fiery spark. He reached out and gave a hard slap on its surface!

Swoosh!

The Nine Continents Mountain immediately flew towards the gigantic fiery red lion. With Qing Shui's slap, it smashed the red lion even more aggressively.

The Nine Continents Mountain was not only terrifying for its ramming power but also the Shield Attack Energy on it. As long as there wasn't a large disparity between strengths, it could knock its target back.

Unbridled carnage was best for solo battles. Every knockback was a fatal opening because aura was easy to be messed up when one was being knocked back. This was the exact formidability of the Shield Attack.

Knocking back each step at a time, step by step.....

Bang, bang.....

Qing Shui was no longer a stranger to the Lion King's Li Fire Formation. Besides, Qing Shui didn't even put it in his eyes this time at all as he endlessly bombarded it. The Nine Continents Mountain in front of Qing Shui was gradually becoming more agile. He was getting better at controlling it. This kind of thing was meant to be controlled by spiritual sense and could do whatever one wished it to do. But Qing Shui now discovered that he could use his hand on the Nine Continents Mountain as additional force and it worked extremely well. Just like how a carriage was going up or down a hill, an extra push could result in immense effect.

It could increase that qi aura with irresistible force!

After a few dozen rams, the gigantic lion was smashed into pieces. This wasn't even Qing Shui's full strength yet. He looked at each and every person of the Lion King's Ridge who all seemed dispirited.

A man should strive to kill and kill without mercy!

The Nine Continents Mountain smashed down like a little mountain with great force. A bottomless pit was instantly formed from the impact. This pretty much buried them all.

.....

Rise!

Qing Shui put away the two Interspatial Silk Sachets that he managed to bring out with him. Battle loot like these were never too many.

"Let us go and hurry to the next city!" Qing Shui put away the Nine Continents Mountain and told everyone beside him.

The few ladies nodded their heads. The Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant was already in the air. Qing Shui extended his arm towards Yiye Jiange. Yiye Jiange had an unnatural smile on her face as she reached out to grab his hand while she held on to Yu Ruyan's hand with her other. Then Yu Ruyan held on to Di Qing.....

Qing Shui's other hand was held by Luan Luan!

They soared up into the sky and walked in midair towards the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant. There were crowds around them, yet none of them dared to stop them. They stared until the enormous Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant vanished into the distance!

"Who was that? They are simply too powerful to be able to eliminate the Lion King's Ridge of the Copper Pot City in Copper Pot City!"

"Didn't you hear it? They are from the Yiye Clan!"

"Yiye Clan? That Yiye Clan from back then?" That person exclaimed in surprise.

"That's right. Someone actually turned up from the Yiye Clan that was once rumored to have been wiped out and they have come to revenge on the Lion King's Ridge."

"That's weird. I didn't expect the Yiye Clan to take revenge on the Lion King's Ridge. I only knew that the Beitang Clan of the Lion King's Ridge and Yiye Clan were relatives by marriage. They were even talking about taking revenge for the Yiye Clan. Could it be that the Lion King's Ridge was the one who eliminated the Yiye Clan?"

"You don't say! Everyone actually knows about it anyway, it's just that no one wants to point it out."

"How hypocritical. I reckon that the Lion King's Ridge is going to pay a hefty price."

"Hard to say since the Lion King's Ridge has passed down many generations. Their strength is immeasurable."

.....

Northern Sacred Country!

This was the final country. The final destination of this country was the Lion King's Mountain. The enormous Lion King's Mountain!

Qing Shui and the few ladies arrived at the Northern Sacred Country. Crossing over the Northern Sacred Country in a straight line took about three days' time. Full exploration of the Northern Sacred Country's main cities would require a week.

The Northern Sacred Country was also considered to be the Capital Country of the Northern Sacred Lu Continent. The most powerful division of the Lion King's Ridge was here. Qing Shui knew that the only way to topple the Lion King's Ridge was to collapse the entire Lion King's Ridge power in the Northern Sacred Country.

After leaving the Bronze Pot City, Qing Shui had eliminated a few hundred people. Some of these people were the ones who came forward to him. They were here to intercept him and of course, had the intention of killing him. They even tried to ambush him.

These people were all killed by Qing Shui within a flash, without showing any mercy on any of them!

He was in the sky above the Northern Sacred Country. He was already stopped by some people after entering by less than 100 li!

This time, there were no less than 500 people.....

500 people weren't too many either. However, it was extremely terrifying when all of them were of the Martial Emperor realm. Although many of them were Martial Emperors of lower level, many of them were also extremely powerful cultivators, especially the dozen or so old men who stood in front of them.

"They're here. So I'm finally being taken seriously and they know they have to take care of me. It seems like I'll only be taken seriously here at the Sacred Northern Country. If I knew that sooner, I would've come here directly instead." Qing Shui thought inwardly while looking at the crowd that had appeared in a distance.

In actuality, Qing Shui was being taken seriously because he had already exterminated more than three powerful cultivators of the Lion King's Ridge on his way here. Although the Lion King's Ridge could bear this loss, they couldn't allow this to go on any longer. The only way the Lion King's Ridge could gain their honor back was to kill all these people.

"Young man, for you to be able to come all the way here, even if you die here today, you have done enough for your name to be circulated among the five continents," an old man dressed in a silver robe stepped forward and laughed.

The silver robe was embroidered with the image of a shiny golden lion. This lion had a slight resemblance to the legendary Suanni Lion.

One of the Dragon's nine sons, the sixth son, Suanni Lion (Golden Ni Lion). It bears the resemblance of a lion. Fond of smoke and fire and likes sitting. Its image can be found on Buddha's seat and carved on top of incense burners in the temples.

So it was possible that lion also possessed the Dragon Bloodline, especially powerful lions like the Golden Ni Lion!

Qing Shui had a hunch that the embroidery on the old man's robe was the Golden Ni Lion. This species of lion possessed the Golden Ni's Bloodline. More than 9% of dragon's blood flowed within the body of the Golden Ni.....

"What if all of you died?" Qing Shui looked at the old man with a smile.

The bearing of the old man was calm and refined. He was neither too tall nor too short and lithe. The wrinkles on his face were very fine despite his silver tresses. His eyes, that looked like they had seen the vicissitudes of life, shone with wisdom.

“If we die, then you may march towards the Lion King’s Mountain. Even if you all die in the end, the past incident with the Yiye Clan is still considered to be perfectly settled while all of you shall become the spiritual belief of younger generations. Your achievement shall be widely known in even the other four continents.” The old man gave Qing Shui a gentle look, the admiration on his face was totally unconcealed.

“All of you take a break at the side. Remember the ring on your finger. Take good care of yourselves. I will try to cut this as short as possible,” Qing Shui told Yiye Tian, Lin Zhanhan, Little Fatty and the few ladies.

“Daddy, I want to fight alongside you!” Luan Luan clenched her jaw.

“Do you see all those people standing behind? All of you stand further away. If they approach you, then take care of them. Remember not to fight with those old fellows who are in front. Stay away from them if they come near to you. I will do my best to not let them come anywhere near you all. But all of you will still have to be cautious,” Qing Shui warned them seriously.

Chapter 1106 - My Heart Is Akin To A Boulder, No One Can Stop Me From Advancing

Although the few ladies were unwilling, they had no choice but to listen to him. At times like this, they could only rely on him, so they couldn’t afford to be his burden.

Luan Luan retreated with the rest after reminding Qing Shui to be careful. They stood on their designated spots so that they would be ready to get into a formation at any time and were also prepared to summon their demonic beasts.

Qing Shui nodded at them with a smile before shifting his gaze towards these people from the Lion King’s Ridge across him, especially the dozen old men in front. They were definitely the influential figures of the Lion King’s Ridge and their positions there were most definitely not low.

“It’s getting late!”

Qing Shui greeted the old men with a smile before taking out his Big Dipper Sword!

“Young man, we’ve also heard quite a lot about you. We’re not going to hold back. We won’t have any regrets even if we die here. You don’t need to hold back either. Give us all you’ve got and we won’t go easy on you either. We won’t mind if these old bones of ours can live another few more years.” The old man took out a crystal longsword and smiled.

“Old man, you are really liberal. Regardless of whether you are sincere or not, my heart is akin to a boulder. I will have no mercy at all towards you. No one can stop me from advancing.” Qing Shui slowly raised the Big Dipper Sword in his hands.

“Get into formation!”

The old man said lightly after seeing Qing Shui. His voice was clear, melodious and indescribably clear-cut. Qing Shui could also feel a brief penetrative force behind it.

“Lion King’s Golden Ni Formation!”

Two hundred people among them immediately followed a strange path pattern before standing back at their original spot. This time, it was different from the Lion King's Li Fire Formation. There was no halo and the leading old man stood right at the front, at the Golden Ni's head.

The remaining more than 200 people subtly got into a formation in the surroundings, distantly coordinating with the Lion King's Golden Ni Formation at the front. The old man never once took his eyes off Qing Shui.

"Qing Shui, show us your specialty. Don't get accidentally injured just because you didn't make use of your powerful cultivation. You will lose more than you gain. I won't show any courtesy." The old man still had a pleasant look on his face.

Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation!

ROAR!

A loud but slightly muffled roar of the Earth Diamond Bear rang out. The sound waves of the roar were like waves of clouds, one layer after another. This was an illusory demonic beast armor manifestation of an Earth Diamond Bear. It would be very terrifying if it was a fully-grown real Earth Diamond Bear.

Nine Palace Steps!

Up to this point, Qing Shui naturally wasn't going to be courteous. He immediately dashed over with the Nine Palace Steps!

Sword of Sixth Wave!

Under the laws of heaven and earth's restriction, the might of his sword was greatly reduced. Similarly, this also meant that the strength of those people across from him would be greatly reduced.

Golden Ni Eyes!

CLANG!

The crystal sword in the old man's hands blocked the Big Dipper Sword with precision and immediately sent Qing Shui flying in the opposite direction.

Qing Shui felt something surging in his body all of a sudden. If he hadn't attained the small success stage of Nine Yang Golden Body, he wouldn't be able to block even this. Qing Shui already brought his physical strength to its peak and was even confident in his Nine Palace Steps. He was still able to estimate of his opponent's strength. After all, his spiritual sense wasn't only for show.

The fact that Qing Shui was able to withstand this attack was also a great surprise to the old man. He didn't expect Qing Shui would directly resist it with his body. For Qing Shui, he was also relying on the Nine Palace Steps and the Taichi Diversion technique. Otherwise, he wouldn't take such a risk.

He waved his left hand!

The Nine Continents Mountain appeared before Qing Shui!

With a wave of his hand, he slapped on the Nine Continents Mountain!

The Nine Continents Mountain's offensive power was nearly 40,000 stars and had twice Qing Shui's speed. However, Qing Shui could also dash towards his opponents with the same speed as the Nine Continents Mountain by relying on the miracle of the Nine Palace Steps.

They converged their attacks towards the old man!

Golden Ni Horn!

Two other old men appeared by the sides of the old man within a flash. The two similar crystal swords that shimmered like sparkling water in their hands collided against the Nine Continents Mountain that struck down from above.

Clink clink...

Qing Shui was knocked backwards once again. The 20% chance of double damage didn't appear but the Shield Attack effect appeared instead. Qing Shui was knocked back from the impact and the three old men from the other party were also knocked back

Every attack of the Nine Continents Mountain carried the Shield Attack effect. As long as there wasn't a large disparity between strengths, opponents would be knocked back.

Although Qing Shui was pulling back, he could still control the Nine Continents Mountain with his consciousness to continue attacking!

Golden Ni Armor!

Everyone's body was clad by a faint layer of protective armor. This amplification was not inferior to the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation. On the contrary, it might even surpass it. Besides, most people here were not qualified to cultivate the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation.

Bam bam...

The Nine Continents Mountain rapidly rammed into the old men about ten times. They tried their best to readjust the shape of their formation, yet it was still a little all over the place.

Lion King's Eclipse!

A few crystal swords immediately converged together to form a net that was made out of qi to trap the Nine Continents Mountain. Qing Shui was surprised that the Nine Continents Mountain was actually unable to struggle itself free.

Withdraw!

He successfully withdrew it before summoning it once again. In the end, it was still trapped by the opponents like it was just now. Qing Shui could only let them wear themselves down by spending their energy on dealing with the Nine Continents Mountain. Controlling the Nine Continents Mountain required only his consciousness so it was very convenient. Qing Shui could create a lot of trouble for his opponents with the Nine Continents Mountain as soon as they slipped up.

Qing Shui looked at the few old men with a smile. "Show me your most powerful move. Otherwise, you'll lose the chance to do so!"

Qing Shui raised his hands as soon as he finished speaking and two Primordial Flame Dragons gushed forth. A dull noise was heard within the whizzing noise. Qing Shui didn't really feel anything when he was in the Ancient Ruins but even though this place was under the influence of the law of heaven and earth, his spirit energy could completely ignore the effects of the laws due to the Arhat Rosary Beads. The strength of merely about 120,000 stars carried a wave of destructive aura with it.

Golden Ni Manifestation!

When the old men saw the Primordial Flame Dragons that Qing Shui unleashed, they immediately abandoned the Nine Continents Mountain. Their countenances paled as they screamed. Within an instant, an enormous golden halo arose. A Golden Ni Lion came into life before Qing Shui.

It was way stronger than the Lion King's Li Fire Formation. The aura that it exuded was akin to the boundless sea, which wasn't something that could simply be compared to the Lion King's Li Fire Formation.

The enormous Golden Ni Formation was even larger than Nine Continents Mountain at its largest size. It was truly like a small mountain, making Qing Shui to appear as tiny as an ant in front of it.

Golden Ni True Fire!

Raging flames appeared on the body of the gigantic Golden Ni. To the Golden Ni, this type of flames was like a flame armor. Its huge and ferocious head, which bore a slight resemblance to that of a dragon, immediately breathed out a sea of fire towards Qing Shui

The temperature around him rose terrifyingly. Even the air itself felt as if it had been ignited. That blazing sea of fire was still the Li Fire, even though it was a lot more intense than those Li Fires in the past.

Qing Shui didn't know what to feel right now. After cultivating the Flames of Yin-Yang (which was the Primordial Flames), he had realized that he had an extremely high resistance towards flames. In addition to the effects of the Arhat Rosary Beads and Spirited Snake Turtle, this type of damage had been reduced by more than 70%.....

It had been reduced so much that it was basically ineffective towards Qing Shui. The Flame of Five Elements was the most destructive. It was brutal, violent and extremely explosive. Powerful battle techniques and demonic beasts were all fire types, this wasn't limited to only the Lion King's Ridge.

It didn't matter even if it wasn't a fire type. The Arhat Rosary Beads and Spirited Snake Turtle had enabled him to have an absolute advantage when it came to resisting this kind of elemental attack.

In addition to his Nine Yang Golden Body, Qing Shui stood amongst the sea of flames as if nothing had happened. All of a sudden, a wave of powerful aura was exuded from him.

Yin-Yang Devour!

A radius of 10 meters around Qing Shui was immediately devoid of flames.

Primordial Flames: Double Dragon Drill!

Qing Shui flung both of his palms towards that gigantic 'Golden Ni Lion'!

SLAP!

The Golden Ni Lion swayed violently!

ROAAAAAAR!

A voice akin to a lion's roar rang out. The 'Golden Ni Lion' breathed out a huge wall of fire in front of the Primordial Flame Dragon's Double Dragon Drill.

Break!

Qing Shui's spirit energy surged violently. At the same time, the Nine Continents Mountain directly rammed into the thick fire wall under Qing Shui's control. The two flame dragons penetrated the wall of fire while the Nine Continents Mountain smashed it into pieces, causing it to become fiery stars that decorated the skies.

ROAR!

The Golden Ni Lion let out a loud roar when Qing Shui's two flame dragons once again drew near to it. Its body quickly shrank and appeared to be even more condensed. It breathed out a gigantic flame dragon from its mouth, which rushed head on towards Qing Shui's Primordial Flame Dragons.

Chi chi.....

A melting noise was heard. The Primordial Flame Dragons kept corroding the flame dragon that the Golden Ni Lion had breathed out. Although not too fast, Qing Shui was still at an absolute advantage.

Roar!

Just then, the remaining 200 or so people unexpectedly got into a formation with lightning speed and manifested a Golden Ni Lion of a size smaller. It then breathed out an enormous and brilliant fire ball, which was as big as a house.

Spirit Transmission!

The slightly droopy 'Golden Ni Lion' was recharged all of a sudden. Its figure evaded the Primordial Flame Dragon Drill before it immediately pounced towards Qing Shui. The two gigantic horns on top of its head instantly became its sharpest weapons.

Nine Continents Mountain!

Bam!

A collision was heard. Qing Shui was a little surprised that currently, the Nine Continents Mountain was only able to barely hold off the Golden Ni Lion's momentum and not knocking it back.

Qing Shui was also wary of its powerful four limbs and sharp horns at its approach. Right now, it was not possible for his current physical strength to withstand the physical attack of this Golden Ni Lion. Fortunately, his Nine Continents Mountain was able to make up for this weakness.

Bam!

Even the Nine Continents Mountain was sent flying backwards by the Golden Ni Lion.

Qing Shui looked at the Nine Continents Mountain that was sent flying back. He unleashed a Sword of Sixth Wave on the Nine Continents Mountain with his Big Dipper Sword and at the same time, controlled the Nine Continents Mountain to charge towards the Golden Ni Lion that was dashing towards them.

Bam!

This time, it was the Golden Ni Lion who got knocked back. It seemed like the Golden Ni Lion's strength was also about 100,000 stars. Qing Shui was mostly developing battle techniques right now. Even if these people standing before him weren't threatening his life, he didn't dare to be reckless either, so he hadn't used his full strength all this time. What he was using right now was only the strength before absorbing the dragon's qi. Back then he was actually very confident in going to the Lion King's Ridge. From the look of things, if he had come here with the same amount of strength he had back then, the outcome would be rather difficult to predict.

Hence, he would never miss any opportunity to raise his strength in every battle. Today, he made another discovery that the might of the Nine Continents Mountain could actually be raised tremendously by giving it a push like this.

Bam bam.....

With the miraculous Nine Palace Steps and the Nine Continents Mountain, that was controlled with Qing Shui's consciousness, it appeared and disappeared like a ghost around the Golden Ni Lion and then relentlessly attacked it. The Golden Ni Lion was struggling and weary from being hit. When it comes to endurance, Qing Shui had the most terrifying endurance. Besides, the Lion King's Golden Ni Formation that was formed by so many people would have a high consumption, let alone manifesting it.

By now Qing Shui was getting better in attacking and defending with the Nine Continents Mountain, as well as combining forces and performing a joint attack with it.....

Boom!

The Golden Ni Lion immediately exploded. Qing Shui seemed to be unaware of the situation when he was lost in this kind of trance. The opponents had only come to a realization that they were no match for Qing Shui after witnessing Qing Shui killing more than 200 people.....

Chapter 1107 - You Want To Be A Rider..... Primordial Flame Explosion

Qing Shui stopped. When the Nine Continents Mountain exploded on the 'Golden Ni Lion', more than half of the people were instantly killed in the explosion without leaving even a trace behind. There were actually more than a few hundred Martial Emperors among them.....

The remaining ones here included those who had performed the Spirit Transmission earlier. Each and every one of them seemed mentally exhausted at this very moment. Their faces were ashen. They had lost. Losing meant that their lives were no longer in their own control. Their life or death was now completely at the whim of others.

Only about 300 people were left among more than 500 people. The explosion of Qing Shui's Nine Continents Mountain on the Golden Ni Lion had eliminated about 200 cultivators and all of them were of Martial Emperor grade. On top of that, they were the more powerful ones among these 500 people.

Qing Shui put away the Nine Continents Mountain before walking slowly over to the old men across from him. Only three of them remained. Although the leading old man, who was dressed in the silver robe embroidered with a golden lion, seemed mentally exhausted, he was still alive.

“Old man, I’m sorry that you all have been defeated!” Qing Shui wasn’t smiling and wasn’t smug either. He looked as if he had done something very normal. It was as if he had already expected this kind of outcome.

In fact, this outcome was really within Qing Shui’s expectation. However, this was nothing worth him being smug about.

The old man rose slowly. He seemed exhausted but had a very calm expression on his face. He was even wearing a faint smile on his face. “I have said this before. I have no regrets even if only these old bones of mine are left here today. It’s been so many years. A young man like you that is as brilliant as a firework is very rarely seen, even in the other four continents. There’s nothing to be regretful about being your stepping stone.”

“Old man, I admire your spirit. I believe that you are sincere. Do you have anything you want to say? As long as it’s nothing too crazy, I can agree to it,” Qing Shui told the old man indifferently.

At first, Qing Shui was thinking of exterminating them. But after reconsidering about it, it didn’t seem to be the best option. The Beitang Clan was going to be destroyed anyway. By then, the master of the Lion King’s Ridge would be replaced and everything was going to change.

“Young man, do you think I can not be crazy with my request at a moment like this? But since you have offered, I will say what I want to say. Otherwise, I will miss my chance to do so since I’ll be dead later.” The old man smiled bitterly.

“Please go on.”

“The Lion King’s Ridge has a very powerful background. Of course, you are very powerful too. However, if you have used your full strength today, then you won’t be able to shake the Lion King’s Ridge up. Other than that, I wish that you will let them go. Their cultivation hasn’t been easy and they have a very long time to live ahead of them. If you can let them go, I will let them part with the Lion King’s Ridge and leave here or follow you.” The old man spoke very slowly. His eyebrows were knitted tightly together.

The rest were silent. Each and every one of them had a very grim look on their face!

“The three of us will end our own lives here, for the sake of paving your path ahead!” The old man looked at Qing Shui and spoke once again.

“Old man, can you answer me one question?” Qing Shui pondered for a moment before asking.

“What is it? At this point of time, I will tell you everything as long as I know, regardless of whether it should be spoken of or not.”

“How is the Beitang Clan?” Qing Shui looked at the old man, without blinking.

“The Beitang Clan used to be a very powerful and very accomplished clan. However, they haven’t actually been better over these few years. They are declining every generation. Even so, a starving camel

is still bigger than a horse. Besides, they still have some old men to rely on for protection,” the old man answered slowly.

“I understand. I can only say that the Beitang Clan needs to be exterminated. I can spare the rest and all of you old men don’t have to die either. I will not make things difficult for you. After I have exterminated the Beitang Clan, you all may vote among yourselves again. You get what I mean, right?” Qing Shui said slowly to the old man.

“Understood. This old man, Du Yannian and every one of our 300 remaining men would like to express our gratitude to you, sir,” the old man said earnestly.

Qing Shui smiled. Old man of their age were most concerned with some of their future generations. They had a reputation of their own. Judging from this old man strength alone, his clan members were definitely no commoners in the Northern Sacred Country. This old man was making his position known to him.

“Old Man Haotong...”

.....

“All you need to do is to rest and recuperate. Besides, I’m guessing that news of you all not stopping me will travel to those people’s ears very soon. Help me find a person who is suitable to take over the Lion King’s Ridge. It’s best if that person is one of your people,” Qing Shui explained

The three old men’ expressions changed but they still gave him a nod!

At the wave of his hand, Qing Shui summoned the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant. He nodded at the few old men before he helped the few ladies up the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant and flew in the northern direction. This battle had allowed Qing Shui to get to know quite a number of existences. The five continents definitely had terrifying existences among them.

Other than that, the beasts that those people had tamed earlier were ineffective against cultivators like himself. After all, not even Yiye Jiange’s Seven-headed Crystal Beast was effective against him, let alone their demonic beasts which were far more inferior to the Seven-headed Crystal Beast.

Although they were greater in number, most of their demonic beasts were simply not enough to kill Qing Shui in a flash. Only the few old men had more powerful tamed demonic beasts but there was still a great disparity between their strength and Qing Shui’s strength. The things that truly made the Lion King’s Ridge powerful were their formations and battle techniques. Of course, their tamed beasts also contributed to this but only as part of the overall strength. When it comes to dealing with peak or extremely powerful cultivators, those tamed beasts were nothing but mere decorations. However, the Lion King’s Ridge definitely had formidable tamed beasts, such as the Golden Ni Lion, which also worried Qing Shui.

“Qing Shui, can you not kill so many people next time? Our main target is only the Beitang Clan from back then.” Yiye Jiange told Qing Shui who was beside her when they were riding on the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant.

“Alright, I shall listen to you. Didn’t you see how many people I’ve spared today?” Qing Shui laughed.

"I was so worried!" Yiye Jiange gave Qing Shui a serious look.

She stared at Qing Shui with her eyes that were as gorgeous as the universe, as if trying to read his mind or the feelings in his heart.

Qing Shui reached out and pinched her straight and jade-like nose. It was as fair as a white jade and as beautiful as a piece of art. He almost felt like planting a kiss on it. "Alright, I know what you are worried about. Rest assured, everything will go well. When that time comes, you will have to do what you have promised me," he laughed.

"What have I promised you.....?" Yiye Jiange was slightly perplexed.

"On the night of our wedding, you promised me that you'll take the initiative and strip yourself for me. You said that you want to be on top of me and be the rider....."

Qing Shui chuckled softly beside Yiye Jiange's ear.

"Pervert. You bastard..... "

Yiye Jiange pushed Qing Shui away and instantly fled with a flaming red face.

Di Qing and the few ladies smiled while walking towards Yiye Jiange, as if asking her something. They also threw some strange glances at Qing Shui from time to time, making him feel a little uncomfortable.

They flew continuously over half a country. This was the most silent period Qing Shui had ever experienced. The defeat of those 500 Martial Emperors must have caused many of them to refrain from striking out at Qing Shui. There were no signs of any of them.

In the skies above the Northern Sacred Country's northern city gate!

There were already about fifty old men standing there. All these old men were dressed in silver colored robes, with the same image of a golden lion embroidered on them. It seemed like Du Yannian was considered the most powerful being among the Lion King's Ridge.

The fifty old men stood in the midair as they watched the party that had come riding on the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant with great interest. They simply couldn't wrap their heads around the fact that the party who had defeated the Lion King's Ridge was this band of young people.

"Old sirs, you all must have waited for a long while here. It is really an honor for me." Qing Shui cupped his hand in respectful greeting while he soared into the sky from the back of Golden Scaled Elephant and stood in the midair, across the fifty old men with some distance between them.

"It's no bother. It's shocking to know that Du Yannian and the rest didn't manage to stop you all."

A refined and polite old man stepped forward from the crowd of old men. He had a medium-build and was quite lean. The robe he was dressed in brought out an air of nobility and integrity around him.

"How may I address you, old man?" Qing Shui asked with a smile.

"Name is only but a form of address. Everyone calls me Beitang Demon," the old man chuckled.

"So you are from the Beitang Clan." Qing Shui's tone of voice changed slightly.

“Haha, that’s right. At least half of the people here are from the Beitang Clan. Why? Are you afraid?”
Beitang Moren never once broke his gaze on Qing Shui.

“That would mean that all of you were also involved in the incident with the Yiye Clan from back then?”
Qing Shui asked calmly.

“Why bother asking these questions? Do you think that a reconciliation is still possible between all of you, the Beitang Clan and the Lion King’s Ridge? Young Master Beitang was probably killed by all of you in the Ancient Ruins, right?” Beitang Demon had a faint smile on his face while saying all this.

Qing Shui didn’t expect this refined old man, who even had the air of nobility and unquestionable integrity around him, could turn into a demon in the blink of an eye. The smile on his face had practically destroyed all his earlier impressions on Qing Shui.

He now understood why everyone called him the Beitang Demon!

“That’s right. It’s been too long, it’s about time for things come to an end.”

Qing Shui waved his hand as soon as he finished speaking. The Nine Continents Mountain became bigger and appeared above him. He then used the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation and raised the Qi Force in his entire body to its peak.

GO!

The Nine Continents Mountain charged towards the people across them in lightning speed as soon as Qing Shui’s Sword of Sixth Wave landed on it!

Lion King’s Spirit!

The fifty old men across from them immediately lifted their arms. A wave of dark red Qi Force directly collided head on with the Nine Continents Mountain, knocking it back.

Qing Shui smiled. He knew that he had no chance of winning if he solely relied on the Nine Continents Mountain!

Roc’s Might!

Tens of Descending Heavens Talismans were sent out at the wave of his hand!

Fiery Golden Eyes!

Although the Fiery Golden Eyes lacked in control, his spirit energy was formidable now so he was treating this as an opportunity to practice it. The Descending Heavens Talismans could somewhat weaken them, but the other talismans were pretty much useless on these kind of strengths.

Emperor’s Qi!

After weakening them with the Emperor’s Qi, Qing Shui disregarded the look of shock on their faces and launched the Nine Continents Mountain once again, followed by a powerful stomp of his foot.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

Although the Mighty Elephant Stomp was not as effective in damage now, it still had another powerful effect. There was a certain probability in stunning the target.

Petal Rain Under the Skies!

The Coldsteel Bead in Qing Shui's hand was launched out. All this happened within a split moment. Qing Shui's figure flashed!

Nine Palace Steps Great Reversal.

Primordial Flames Explosion!

A gigantic gray colored fireball charged into the crowd across from them, with an enormous wave of destructive aura. It then exploded when it charged out from within the scattered crowd.

Boom!

Although the Primordial Flame Explosion was powerful, it required some time. Qing Shui had used this to destroy his opponents' plan in setting up a formation.

Nine Palace Steps!

Energetic Primordial Flame Dragons were unleashed from both of his hands!

Demon Binding Ropes!

Primordial Flame Whip!

Bam!

.....

In the mere space of two breaths, more than half of the fifty people were dead. When Qing Shui found out that most of the people here were from the Beitang Clan, he decided to massacre them all at lightning speed. It was so fast that they didn't even have the chance to get into any formations.

Most would only be instantly killed by Qing Shui's mighty spirit energy's attack, not to mention that the strength of his opponents had also been weakened by quite a lot.

Chapter 1108 - Full Out Massacre, The Rage of Beitang Yingji

The remaining ones gathered together quickly and released their own demonic beasts in the next moment. About 20 of them released close to a hundred demonic beasts of various sizes and colors.

Qing Shui flicked his hand and called out his demonic beasts as well. If these people wished for a playground, he wouldn't mind giving them something worthwhile to play with.

The Six-Headed Demonic Spider, Thunderous Beast, Fire Bird and the rest appeared in an instant to greet the incoming demonic beasts. Qing Shui turned to the ladies and Little Fatty before relaying his instructions to them: "I will leave these demonic beasts to you all. Leave the humans to me. Be careful when you face them. Luan Luan, call out your demonic beasts and harness the bond between yourself and your beasts."

He hadn't expected that the opponents would call out such a huge number of demonic beasts to aid them. Each old man should possess four to five demonic beasts at most - a number that would scarcely be deemed as 'too much'. These demonic beasts would not possess power as high as ten thousand stars. Of course, there would be demonic beasts that exceeded that number - albeit only slightly. At the end of the day, the laws of heaven and earth would play a vital role and limit the powers of the stronger ones.

"Alright!"

Luan Luan said contentedly and proceeded to summon all of her demonic beasts on the scene. Of course, those that were considered weak were not summoned. Yiye Jiange and the other ladies summoned their respective demonic beasts as well, before forming a formation together.

Qing Shui had thoughts about giving them intense training as he was en route to the battlefield. He wanted to make a demonstration earlier but decided that the ladies' powers were a little bit weak to go against the likes of the Lion King's Ridge. Because of that, he kept waiting for the right moment because he knew that a sect like the Lion King's Ridge was known for taming demonic beasts and that they would certainly call upon the assistance of their demonic beasts to create a formation. Should that moment come, he would allow the ladies to make their moves as a way to test their strength in a real battle.

Qing Shui did not take out the Soulshake Bell because his opponents weren't worth his effort to use the invaluable artifact. He was confident that he would finish the deed soon enough if his opponents consisted of only a hundred or more demonic beasts.

With the unleashing of the Nine Continents Mountain, a loud sound was heard. In an instant, a number of demonic beasts that were coming his way were split in two and died in the process. Qing Shui left his Six-Headed Demonic Spider and Thunderous Beast to aid the ladies with their formation after he had dealt with the opponents charging toward him.

Qing Shui didn't plan on restraining his strength against these people, which was why he was fast and efficient as he went on a killing spree. His spiritual sense had also become increasingly powerful as he was able to sense the impressive spiritual power of his opponents surrounding him from afar. He knew they were the capable ones who were tasked to guard the Ancient Great Formation or at least those from the hidden sects and forces.

And because of that reason, Qing Shui took some caution so that he would not expose his most powerful ability to his opponents. He wanted to attempt to put a slow death unto the Lion King's Ridge without utilizing all of his power and that would include the Beitang Clan as well.

Beitang Clan was the most influential and powerful existence in the Lion King's Ridge. Incidentally, the clan head was also the lord of the Lion King's Ridge. Qing Shui had already set his current goal to kill every last member of the Beitang Clan. But because the head clan of Beitang Clan was affiliated with the Lion King's Ridge, he had no choice but to face opposition from the Lion King's Ridge as well.

Qing Shui was well aware that the Lion King's Ridge was an enormous sect. Even though the Beitang Clan was considered the voice of law, the second - and third - powerful forces were definitely in their grasp as well. Du Yannian was still in control of every movement the Beitang Clan made, essentially controlling their resources and forcing them to depend on him to the point that they were his slaves.

This sort of situation sounded bleak yet was considered extremely dangerous to most people as Beitang Clan had the support of a higher power behind their backs.

Lion King's Roar!

Qing Shui used the technique he had gotten from the Lion King's Ridge at a terrifying level, through the use of his immensely powerful spiritual energy. The sound waves emitted by the technique were quite substantial and continued to push down against his opponents.

Primordial Flame Whips, Dragon Transcends the Sky!

Qing Shui casually flicked his right hand and conjured a grey colored flame python the thickness of an adult's thigh that went straight toward the group of old men in front of him.

And the leader of this group was none other than Beitang Demon!

He was still alive after his position was switched by Qing Shui earlier!

However, this time, Qing Shui would soon end his life. The Primordial Flame Dragon brought an immense pressure toward his opponents as it let out a resounding roar under the provision of his powerful spiritual energy. Beitang Demon looked on with fear as the fiery dragon approached fast, while the others remained still as if they had forgotten how to move as they watched Beitang Demon be devoured by the flaming dragon...

These old men weren't weak, per se but it was Qing Shui's berserk power that caused them to lose their will to resist against him. If they were to continue using their formation to resist, they might be able to defend themselves for a bit longer. However, the disparity of their power was too great - it was as if a bunch of little children were trying to go against a burly adult...

Total Annihilation!

The humongous Primordial Flame Dragon swooped down toward the opposition force, blasting a path in an explosive manner. The damaging spiritual power of 100,000 stars was considered overkill for these men. Moreover, this was the first time that Qing Shui did not use the Buddha's Eye Formation to maximize the potential of his spiritual power. In fact, he was able to unleash the spiritual power of more than 130,000 stars in the absence of such formation.....

All the while the Primordial Flame Dragon was maneuvering explosively, the Nine Continents Mountain continued to strike down on his foes. Qing Shui's spiritual energy consumption left about half or more capacity

The ladies had also struck down a lot of enemies in a violent fashion quite comparable to Qing Shui's. Even though they had managed to incapacitate the countless demonic beasts charging toward them, they weren't as calm as they could be when the fight first started. Fortunately, they were able to stabilize their composure once they had warmed up from their initial kills.

None of their foes were left alive, not even the majority, whose members hailed from the Beitang Clan. Currently, Qing Shui stood at one side and observed the ladies warding off their opponents one by one.

The Seven-Headed Crystal Beast was the strongest amongst the allied beasts. Not only did the beast gain a considerable amount of spiritual power after its seventh head emerged, it had also enhanced its

physical defense to a terrifying level. Because of that, only the Seven-Headed Crystal Beast was capable of performing swift kills toward the opponents.

Most of the ladies were wielding their Violet Jade Swords, with Little Fatty wielding his cudgel to defend himself. Lin Zhanhan was essentially surrounded in the middle by his allies without contributing to the fight. His powers were not enough to ward off the opposition forces. His demonic beast, the Shadow Demonic Panther, was excluded from the fight too. It was tasked to protect its master by staying close to him instead.

Qing Shui watched on as Luan Luan's nimble figure shuffled from one demonic beast to another continuously while letting out weird noises. There were only a handful of her demonic beasts left on the field. She and her companion demonic beasts were essentially the power backbone as they continued to face dozens of enemies in front of them.

Yiye Jiange and the Seven-Headed Crystal Beast were circling around the field, assisting those who needed their help..

Qing Shui smiled as he watched them killing the enemies' demonic beasts in succession through teamwork. The ladies should experience this type of battle more often as their ability to grasp their talents was impeccable. Besides, they were already powerful in their own fields, thus they were able to control the situation without a hitch.

The only problem lay within their lack of training. They might encounter some opportunity to do so in the future, but he realized that they had to be extra careful. People only have one life, after all. Qing Shui wouldn't be able to cope with the truth should anything dreadful happened to them.

It was until the moment that Wenren Wushuang cut down the last demonic beast that they realized Qing Shui was watching them. They flashed their smiles at him, relishing in happiness that they were able to share the battlefield with him.

Qing Shui turned to the surroundings and observed quietly. He was shocked for a moment when he sensed a strong aura coming from one side, so he continued to observe before turning toward the other direction to sense any more danger.

"Let's go and rest. Tomorrow we will go to the Lion King's Ridge!" Qing Shui didn't plan to leave here so soon. He wanted to stay for at least another day.

"Alright!"

He led the ladies as they called back their demonic beasts toward the slope. The corpses of his opponents will be taken care of by their subordinates eventually. Some of them were already left as ashes on the ground. Even their Interspatial Silk Sachets were destroyed for the most part.

The sachets that were still unharmed were looted away by Qing Shui and the ladies. They settled down in an inn not far from the brutal battlefield. The inn would not dare to turn them away even if the owner was affiliated with the Lion King's Ridge.

.....

Lion King Mountain, Lion King's Ridge!

Beitang Clan!

“Big brother, Demon and the others have been killed!” Amongst the audience in a large living room, an old man exclaimed as he faced the elder one in the middle of the room.

The elder one in the middle had a burly physique, yet not as exaggeratedly tall as most burly men were. Despite this, he would always give an impression as a towering man. That seemed to be an appropriate description for him as he was also the current head of the Beitang Clan, as well as the current lord of the Lion King’s Ridge - Beitang Yingji!

He didn’t seem particularly old as his hair was mixed between white and black. He had a stern face and eyes as deadly as a vulture. Those eyes were overbearing and gloomy, which made many unable to tell what he was really thinking in his head.

His robes were silver, yet different from the silver that many had donned on their clothing. This silver was deeper in color but brighter. The golden lion embroidered on his robes was even more dazzling and flashy.

“His next target is the Lion King’s Ridge. If they manage to storm into the Lion King’s Ridge, then our Beitang Clan will lose all dignity to control everything.” Beitang Yingji said in a calm yet powerful tone.

“Where did Yiye Clan find someone as powerful and as young as this guy? I feel like this matter is getting more difficult by the minute. We can’t allow the Yi Clan to take us as fools. They will always be in the second place, not the first.” Another old man walked up to them and spoke with anger. No one could tell if he was angry at Qing Shui or the Yi Clan.

“If I’m correct, there will be fewer allies standing beside the Beitang Clan at this moment, especially for this matter. If the Beitang Clan is unable to solve this matter conclusively, then the end result will be severe. Even if there are members from the Supreme Elder Group who support Beitang Clan, there will be others who will side with Yi Clan or the other clans. In other words, we must eliminate this young man quickly. Only then will we be able to breathe easier.” Beitang Yingji lifted his head and spoke at the old men below him before surveying the others in the room.

“Big brother, we still don’t know what terrifying treasure this kid could possibly have based on the reports. We didn’t think of him as a threat before. So now what? The young master and his men are now dead because of him.”

“Don’t mention that fool ever again. If he wasn’t that soft-hearted back then, that brat wouldn’t be able to run away and we wouldn’t need to face such an ordeal at this time. This is the severe result of not pulling the roots of those we weeded. He will definitely annihilate our Beitang Clan and no one will be spared. Of course, he will destroy the Lion King’s Ridge too,” Beitang Yingji growled furiously.

“My lord, that kid has no idea of the complexity of the situation. Our Beitang Clan is capable of destroying anyone regardless of who they are. I will kill him now,” said a scrawny old man with a flattering smile.

“Beitang Guang, since you’ve volunteered yourself, then you shall have my order to destroy that kid. If you can’t bring back his head, then prepare to bring your own head to me. Now scam!” Beitang Yingji yelled after listening to Beitang Ying’s babbling.

Beitang Guang left the living room with a pale face. When he initially announced that he would kill Qing Shui, he wasn't really serious. He had been showing his loyalty by showering flatteries to Beitang Yingji but it seemed that he had gone too far with his flattery today.

The Yin Clan!

"Head clan, this is the best chance we've got. I wonder, how far that kid can torment the Beitang Clan?" A refined old man stood at the edge of a pond as he spoke to a lesser old man right next to him.

"Mengyuan, what do you think? Is Qing Shui a genius or a fool?" The lesser old man turned to look at the refined old man beside him with a strained tone. Despite being younger than the refined old man, he was still finely aged, albeit slightly younger in appearance than his old companion.

"For a man at such a young age to reach this kind of standard, I would naturally say he's a genius. He's a prodigy, even," the lesser old man chuckled.

"There we have it. Beitang Clan has brought malice upon themselves. We don't need to do anything else. Only when the time is right, will we show ourselves and take control of everything into our hands."

Chapter 1109 - Violet Golden Bloodline Pearl, The Changes Of The Emperor's Qi Pellet

"There we have it. Beitang Clan has brought malice upon themselves. We don't need to do anything else. Only when the time is right, will we show ourselves and take control of everything into our hands," the lesser old man said with a smile as he adjusted his clothes.

"So you're saying we don't need to involve ourselves anymore? Like warning Yinyue and the other clans from making careless moves?" the old man said sternly, with a serious expression still plastered on his face.

"There's no need for that. Did you take the other clans for fools? They will not help the Beitang Clan in their cause. Whatever outcome will come of this - be that Beitang Clan successfully destroys that kid or the other way around - do you think they will turn hostile on so many of us? Besides, that malice of the Beitang Clan is impossible to be shaken away that easily," the head of Yi Clan said as he bellowed with a laughter.

"Head clan, that fellow Qing Shui swore that he would wipe out the entire Beitang Clan and destroy the Lion King's Ridge. If he is serious about his claims about exterminating the Beitang Clan, what are we going to do?" asked the old man known as Mengyuan.

"You don't have to worry about that. Even though this malice of theirs is strong and brutal, he's not the type to kill innocent people. He will not stoop to the point of destroying the entire Lion King's Ridge because he isn't the type to kill everyone without sparing a few lives. Even if he did have the power to annihilate everyone, he would never do that. However, he will definitely destroy the Beitang Clan if given the chance to do so," the head of Yi Clan said with utmost confidence.

"I still don't get what kind of family would create such a young man like him. Head clan, do you think Beitang Clan will use the ace up their sleeve?" said Mengyuan cautiously.

"That's quite hard to tell. If Beitang Clan is close to being annihilated, perhaps they will do so in a frenzy." The head of Yi Clan felt a chill down his spine the moment he said those words.

“That old fool from the Beitang Clan doesn’t have much time to live. He has at most a hundred years more. The Lion King’s Ridge will be under Yi Clan’s rule eventually. Here’s to hoping that nothing drastic will change after this,” said Mengyuan as he sighed with dismay.

“Nothing is clear right now. Who knows, maybe the appearance of Qing Shui will allow our Yi Clan to control the Lion King’s Ridge much earlier than expected,” said the head of Yi Clan as he returned to his usual demeanor.

The pond was clear with mostly redfish and tunas swimming contentedly while occasionally splashing about to dispel the quietness that lingered in the courtyard, which could be heard quite clearly.

“No one in the Beitang Clan will be able to sleep soundly tonight...”

.....

Qing Shui and the others stayed on the entire last floor of the inn, which they promptly booked during their arrival. He wasn’t afraid that the men from Lion King’s Ridge would come for them since he had placed several demonic beasts outside to guard them. After he was settled with the guard duties, he went straight into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Moreover, he had already put down a formation in mid-air right on the entire last floor. The Formation Flag that was floating in the air would stall for some time should anyone enter the floor and trigger the formation.

Qing Shui looked at the Interspatial Silk Sachets on the ground inside the realm and opened them up one at a time. The precious medicinal herbs, crafting materials and medicinal pellets were aplenty. There were some items that he was unfamiliar with and he didn’t know what they could be used for. In any case, these items must be useful if his opponents had kept them safely inside the sachets.

However, he was curious as to why he couldn’t find any low level Sacred Beast Pills inside these Interspatial Silk Sachets. It would be reasonable if he could find at least one bottle but alas, there were none.

At that moment, he realized that the low level Sacred Beast Pills might have been more precious than he had previously thought.

What kind of item was this?

Qing Shui looked at the ancient bottle that was the size of his fist on his hand. There were ancient patterns inscribed on the bottle but no words were to be found. However, Qing Shui had an indescribable feeling as he observed the bottle. He gathered from the bottle that it must have existed for a very long time.

The bottle was sealed completely. Qing Shui wouldn’t know what it was because of the lack of words inscribed on the bottle. He thought about it for a moment before he decided to open the bottle. At that moment when the bottle was opened, a wave of cool air flowed out. The cool air contained a stench of domineering aura as well.

Qing Shui took a peek into the bottle and found that it contained a violet pearl. The pearl was crystal clear and undeniably enticing as a strong spiritual aura fluctuated within it. It was as big as the tip of his pinky finger.

Heavenly Vision Technique!

At that moment, Qing Shui couldn't resist checking on this item. He could tell from the bottle that this item was something of the peculiar sort.

Violet Golden Bloodline Pearl!

"What kind of item is this?"

Qing Shui continued to examine further with uncertainty.

If a human were to consume the pearl, the purity of their bloodline would be improved, further condensing the Violet Golden Blood Essence of the bloodline to increase the cultivator's overall power. The amount of power gain would be dependable on the cultivator's personal attributes. However, one would not be able to gain an amount greater than 20% of their overall power. In addition to that, the said cultivator would have a certain chance of acquiring a miraculous effect from the pearl itself.

Most importantly, only human cultivators were allowed to consume the pearl, albeit only one pearl per person!

Bloodline Pearl? Qing Shui was shocked beyond words. It wasn't because he hadn't heard of this item before but he actually knew that this was the legendary seed of the Violet Golden Bloodline, which could allow a human to contain a fraction of the Violet Golden Bloodline. It would be miraculous indeed but these were all just legends - until now. The pearl was real and it was now in front of Qing Shui.

The Violet Qi Pellet Qing Shui had refined long ago caused a few violet colored spots to appear inside his body. He could feel an intense energy emanating from these spots, yet he could not tell what they were exactly. After sensing the pearl for a while, he decided to try consuming it. In any case, he had the Nature Energy, so there was no need to fear that the pearl could be poisonous.

After he had swallowed the Violet Golden Bloodline Pearl, he sat down immediately by crossing his legs and began to circulate the divine force to hasten the absorption of the pearl into his Dantian and into his bloodstream!

After this process, the purity and strength of the blood cells would be enhanced according to the consumer's body system, allowing the bloodline of the consumer to improve as well. The blood of the consumer would be strengthened in terms of quality, harnessing an amount of energy far greater than before.

The blood cells in his body began to act up like a pot of boiling water, circulating around his body in an agile manner. Through his Inner Sight, Qing Shui discovered that the violet spots in his bloodstream had multiplied to a greater amount.

Suddenly, the pellet that had coagulated from the Emperor's Qi inside his Dantian began to circulate quickly, emanating an expanse of qi throughout his body. This caused Qing Shui to wonder if the Emperor's Qi would be able to reach a breakthrough at this particular moment.

Pu!

The Emperor's Qi Pellet moved for a split second, expanding its volume to a size one third bigger than its original. Then at that moment, a thought popped into Qing Shui's sea of consciousness.

The ability to debuff a target by 20% was still there - that did not change but now he was able to increase his overall capabilities by 20%!

20% of that amount was equivalent to nearly 5000 stars, which was nothing compared to Qing Shui's four million stars of attacking power. However, there was something more to the Emperor's Qi than just increasing 20% of his overall power.

The Emperor's Qi was quite domineering as it could be harnessed into his attacks. Even though the attack power would still remain the same, the imposing manner of the attack would be changed drastically. Qing Shui knew the aura would be strong and overbearing, which would be similar to the pressure of the law of heaven and earth

Could it be that the Emperor's Qi had reached such a miraculous level? The Emperor's Qi was also violet in color, so could the Emperor's Qi Pellet be considered to have reached a breakthrough? However, would the Emperor's Qi debuff the opponent's overall power forever?

Qing Shui was dubious about the ability, yet this wasn't the time to think about it now. On another note, the Violet Golden Bloodline Pearl allowed Qing Shui to gain about a thousand stars of power, which wasn't a lot like he had expected. Otherwise, he would be able to gain nearly 5,000 stars of power. However, a thousand stars wasn't that bad either. At least that was because of his body constitution. In any case, he would go to the ladies to test how much power they could gain later.

At this critical moment, Qing Shui's power was able to improve further. His spiritual attack could reach up to 500,000 stars and he could push the limit of his body felt by the law of heaven and earth toward 200,000 stars. If the 20% chance buff was a success, then it would be a little bit more than 400,000 stars. The Nine Continents Mountain could unleash about 400,000 stars and his speed was increased as well.

When the time inside the realm was nearing its end, he quickly went to wash himself before returning to his room. The atmosphere outside was quiet and it was already the next day. If everything went well today, the matters with the Lion King's Ridge would be settled in no time.

Qing Shui's room was the closest to Yiye Jiange's room, so he went over and knocked on her door. It was already midnight, so he wasn't sure if she had slept or not.

"Who is it?" Yiye Jiange's voice rang out. The elegance in her tone was as refined as ever.

Qing Shui was surprised for a moment and quickly replied, "It's me!"

When Yiye Jiange heard his voice, she jumped. Luckily, Qing Shui couldn't see her expression, so she replied him, albeit slightly nervous and said, "I'm already asleep, is there a matter?"

"Well, dear madame, I'm not going to eat you, if that's what you're thinking. Why are you turning against me like I'm some kind of a wolf? I did tell you that I will wait until you're willing to let me eat you. My words are definitely true. If not, I will swear to the heavens..."

Before he could finish, the door bursted open suddenly. Yiye Jiange who was already in her sleeping gown pulled him into the room and closed the door quickly. "What kind of damn fool chatters away in front of the door in the middle of the night..."

Yiye Jiange said with an angry expression.

Qing Shui chuckled and said: "I didn't think you could open the door that fast. Well, I get to see something nice, so..."

"What do you want from me, spill it out!" Yiye Jiange wanted to laugh despite being angry with him. She didn't know why she was nervous in the first place either.

Qing Shui looked at the graceful outline of the silhouette draped under her sleeping gown and noticed that her breasts were quite firm and proportional in dimension. He thought they were already exquisite despite being covered by her outer clothings in usual days. However, this time they were different - not only were her breasts finely perked, the dimension of her breasts seemed bigger than usual.

"My dear, I noticed that you look more beautiful wearing this particular set of clothing. Some parts look bigger," Qing Shui chuckled as he stared at her chest area.

"Are you looking for a fight? Don't forget what you said before. A promise is a promise," said Yiye Jiange as she gave him a dirty look. She didn't plan on wearing another layer of clothes because she didn't mind donning her sleeping gown in front of him. She also realized that she didn't harbor any ill feelings toward his words earlier. She could sense something else in his words that made her unable to get angry at him.

"Relax, I'm not going to eat you. Hugging is still fine, right?"

As soon as those words left his mouth, he extended his hands and embraced her into his arms immediately. The sleeping gown was thin, so he could sense the buoyancy and smoothness of her breasts on his chest. The subtle fresh fragrance of her body traveled to his nose - a smell that he liked a lot. All women have their own scent. The women he liked and their scents were all his favorite kind.

The scent of a woman would always correlate to a certain type of body fragrance. Of course, not every woman in the world would possess a natural body fragrance that smelled pleasant. However, most women would use some kind of perfume to mask their scent whereas only a handful would smell naturally pleasant without the use of artificial odors. The women surrounding Qing Shui had their own bodily scents that were subtle and graceful - perhaps their unique body constitutions determined what their scents would smell like.

The subtle fragrance drove Qing Shui into a trance of nostalgia as he pressed his lips against hers while closing his eyes slightly as if heavily intoxicated. The beauty in his arms was warm to his touch. He could even feel the softness of her body despite a layer of sleeping gown draped over her silhouette.

His breathing had gone a bit abnormal, especially being pressed with the sensation of her supple breasts. The smoothness of his touch behind her back was something that he had been fond of, unable to part his hands away from her polished skin.

Chapter 1110 - Mighty and Mysterious Violet Bloodline, The Stone Woman

His breathing sounded a bit uneven, especially when his chest was being pressed with the sensation of her supple breasts. The smoothness of the hands behind his back caused him to feel a bit reluctant to let go.

As Qing Shui abruptly hugged Yiye Jiange, she panicked. She felt a bit stuffy and panicked being hugged by Qing Shui. However, it seemed like she wasn't that surprised by it and did not struggle to break away from it. In fact, she slowly embraced Qing Shui's neck with her arms, her neck and face turning pink as she did so.

Qing Shui didn't actually make any moves that were over the line. Men should always keep their promises, even if it were something which men and women should not be too serious about. He still knew that his relationship with her would only improve significantly once he destroys Beitang Clan. If he didn't do it, it would be very hard for them to have a happy ending.

It wasn't that Qing Shui was unable to win her heart over unless he destroyed Beitang Clan. In fact, everything had basically already been decided by now. Yiye Jiange was already considered to be his wife. The only thing was, the burden in her heart would never disappear so long as the Beitang Clan existed. This being the case, she would never be able to experience true happiness.

If one couldn't gain true happiness and always had a heavy burden in their heart, they wouldn't be their true selves. This was also why she had never been involved in any intimate feelings between men and women for so many years.

This was also considered a punishment god gave her. She had an incomparably beautiful face and a clever mind on top of that. She came from an excellent background as well. Although she was met with difficulties halfway through her life, the most important thing was that the experience gave her a persevering heart.

If it had been others, they would have to readjust their mindset and forget about vengeance if they still wanted to continue living, since they weren't able to avenge their family. Only through this would they be able to live happily; only then would they be able to get themselves into a new lifestyle. With her physical appearance, it was just way too easy for her to become rich.

However, she was unable to do it. At the time of her first encounter with Qing Shui, she never expected for the man whom she regarded as average to climb up to such great height one day. Most importantly, in regards to the vengeance that she had unintentionally told him, he actually managed to listen to all of them and kept it in his heart.

Back then, she and the Skysword Sect had aided him once. But to her and the Skysword Sect, it was just a simple assistance that they had provided to a person. That time, however, her help for Qing Shui was prominent. Qing Shui was a person who would pay someone back a favor in full, even if they had only aided him in a small way.

What surprised her was the fact that they would actually fall in love with each other. Even though their feelings were something that grew overtime, she herself could not place exactly when her heart had left a spot for him.

"Jiange, even I, myself, feel like this is all a dream." Qing Shui raised his head and smiled, looking at the gorgeous beauty in front of him.

“Why?” Yiye Jiange glanced at Qing Shui.

“The first time I saw you, you were as pure as an angel. This stopped me from having irreverent and disrespectful intentions against you. That was why I called you my master at that time. Back then, I was perfectly happy to be your disciple. Even if I had one day ended up being stronger than you, I would still protect you as your disciple.” Qing Shui suddenly remembered his time back in Hundred Miles City.

Yiye Jiange smiled: “Damned brat, the way you compliment people is special. No wonder all of them were deceived by you.”

“Why does no one believe me when I’m telling the truth? To be honest, at that time, I really did think that someone as beautiful as you would have belonged to someone else. I never thought that one day, I would be able to have you by my side.” Qing Shui was straightforward with his words.

“So even you have times when you’re in doubt.” Yiye Jiange was blushing as she revealed a smile. Now, she looked more relaxed. She was calmly embracing the man and telling him things she never thought she would have said in the past.

“Where can I possibly find my confidence at that time facing an extreme beauty like you? I believe at that time, you must have treated me as a child as well. Otherwise, how would you have ended up being my master?” Qing Shui chuckled.

“Do not ever talk about this in the future.....” Yiye Jiange extended her hand and pulled his ear.

“Then is it ok if I start calling you younger sister Jiange from now on?” Qing Shui laughed and continued on speaking.

“No!”

“Alright, why were you looking for me? Don’t tell me, it’s just for.....” Yiye Jiange didn’t really want to continue being entangled to that problem with Qing Shui.

“Of course not! Eat this!” Qing Shui took out an unadorned medicinal bottle and gave her a pill. He has tried it prior to this, nothing bad would happen.

“What’s this?” Yiye Jiange looked at the purple pill in her palm and asked in a confused tone.

“Violet Golden Bloodline Pearl. Try it. I have already taken in one and the effect is quite good.”

Yiye Jiange stopped questioning any further and ate the pill. After that, she sat on the carpet with her legs crossed while Qing Shui looked at her from the side to oversee her cultivation.

A hundred stars worth of strength!

What amazed Qing Shui was that it actually helped increase her strength as much as a hundred stars. It shared the same effect as the Hallow Pill. Even though the strength with which the Violet Golden Bloodline Pearl increased couldn’t exceed more than twenty percent of one’s raw strength, Qing Shui could feel that its effect would be more beneficial the stronger one was. Just like himself, even though it increased less than twenty percent of his strength, it still managed to help boost it as much as a thousand stars.

Upon absorbing the Dragon's Qi, the girls experienced a boost which was more than one time their raw strength. Not only so their strength has recently been increasing at an unusually fast pace. Twenty percent of their raw strength was worth more than a hundred stars. Nevertheless, Qing Shui was already quite satisfied with a hundred stars worth of strength. After all, it couldn't exceed beyond twenty percent of their raw strength. It was already considered quite effective.

Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui in shock. This man has really given her quite a lot of surprises.

With his spiritual sense, Qing Shui was also able to sense the purple colored droplets within her blood. These purple droplets were actually still her blood, and were just like blood essence, each drop equivalent to about hundred to thousands of normal blood. This was the difference about it. It helped raise the purity of one's blood as well as the purity of their qi.

Only after having experienced these purple droplets in his body himself did Qing Shui understand why people that possessed Golden Bloodline and Violet Golden Bloodline were so formidable. This was a kind of strength of bloodline and strength of bone structure.

Qing Shui never thought thin, purple strands would start forming in his blood. These were all formed as a result of violet-colored blood droplets condensing together. Actually, they were still just small purple dots. His bones started to take on a faint, golden color. To him, these phenomenons were not considered too abnormal.

He had checked out quite a few history books about the Violet Golden Bloodline. For example, when one got injured and started bleeding, people with Violet Golden Bloodline would not immediately bleed purple-colored blood. It would only begin to appear after their normal blood flowed to a certain extent. In fact, it would only show up towards the end, which also meant that bleeding purple blood would signal that one's life was at stake. Additionally, people with Violet Golden Bloodline would not have a body full of purple-colored blood. Instead, their bodies would only condense purple-colored blood droplets within their bloodstream.

Can the Violet Golden Bloodline Pearl be condensed into Violet Gold Blood Essence? Would it produce more and more violet-colored blood droplets alongside one's increase in cultivation?

After thinking for a while, Qing Shui decided that the Violet Golden Bloodline Pearl was a great help to everyone and everything was settled. He stopped thinking about other things. In any case, this was also considered one way of optimizing bloodlines.

Qing Shui suddenly recalled that his mother and the others had swallowed the Crippling Divine Pill. However, they all eventually rose up to Xiantian Grade because of the Xiantian Golden Pill. It seemed that not all medicinal pills were absolute. Who knew if the Violet Golden Bloodline Pearl would be able to remove the side effects of the Xiantian Golden Pill.

After leaving Yiye Jiange's room, he continued moving on to other rooms and fed them the Violet Golden Bloodline Pearl. It would be beneficial if they could further raise their strength at this time.

Qing Shui had planned to do other things at first, but by the time he finished going through all the rooms, the sky had already turned bright. The last room that he went into was Wenren Wu-shuang's room. As he watched Wenren Wu-shuang finish up her practice, he did not really feel any evil intentions. However, she seemed to have something on her mind that she found difficult to talk about. If

not, she would not have stopped him after he had basically removed all of her upper clothing and kissed her soft breasts. He could feel that she has already fallen for him, and it was not that she was unable to accept him. So why would she stop him? He had been waiting for her to confess the reason.

Suddenly, Wenren Wu-shuang stood up and hugged Qing Shui.

Her action stunned Qing Shui. Looking at the gorgeous beauty who was tightly cuddling him, he could sense that her inner energy was incredibly unstable. It was as if her thoughts were undergoing a very intense struggle.

“Wu-shuang, what do you want to say? Just be upfront. In any case, you are only allowed to be my woman in this lifetime of yours. What is there to hide from me?” Qing Shui hugged her and said gently. But he sounded really serious when he said it.

Wenren Wu-shuang thought about all the things that they had gone through together. What was more, he had also let her tame the Golden Cauldron Spirit Crane not long ago. Ever since her sister passed away, there have been no one in this world who treated her as well as Qing Shui did, let alone the fact that she, herself, was in love with him. This was supposed to be one of the best things that could happen, yet she had her own difficulty, the difficulty of a woman.

“I love you, but I can’t be your wife. I will forever be your wife in name. However,... and it’s not because I have fallen for other men...” As Wenren Wu-shuang spoke, she started crying.

“Wu-shuang, is anything wrong? Tell me about it.” Qing Shui was certainly aware that it is not because she had fallen for other men. In fact, she had also made it clear herself. He, too, felt her feelings for him, but was unable to figure out what difficulty she had.

“I’m a Stone Woman!” Wenren Wu-shuang lowered her head and said softly.”

Qing Shui stunned. After that, he smiled: “And here I thought it was something really serious. Have you forgotten that I’m a doctor? Curing people is an easy job for me.”

Qing Shui knew a thing or two about Stone Women. There were a few differences between the Stone Women in this world and the Stone Women from his past incarnations. In this world, there were three kinds of Stone Women: the first kind being those that had no feelings involved. When a man and woman did not have intimate feelings for each other, they end up being ridiculously cold to each other. The second kind were those whose private parts were like stones. For this kind of women, no matter how fierce a man could be, they would just end up too deep in tears. As for the third kind, the third kind was known as the “Poisonous Corpse”. It meant that the women had too high a concentration of Yin Energy. Sometimes, it could be so concentrated to the point where it would faintly condense into Yin Energy Fire, capable of burning anything which entered it. That wasn’t all. The victim might even end up throwing their life away.

“Qing Shui, I’m serious. Will you be angry with me?” Wenren Wu-shuang asked Qing Shui while looking at him.

“Angry with you? Why should I be angry with you?” Qing Shui hugged her tightly.

“I can’t help you give birth to a child... I want a child.....” Wenren Wu-shuang sounded very, very depressed.

“Who said so? Do you not believe in what your husband can do? Are you the kind with Yin Energy Fire?” Qing Shui whispered by her ear.

Qing Shui was able to sense it. Her body physique belonged to the type superior to that of even the Nine Yin Body. Despite so, it would not cause any flaws in her life. In the World of the Nine Continents, both her condition as well as the Nine Yin Body were considered a type of “Stone Women”.

For women with Nine Yin Bodies, their problem could be solved by running into men with Nine Yang bodies. As for a woman with the body of Yin Energy Fire, otherwise known as the Nine Yin Fiery Body, even Nine Yang Bodies seemed to be insufficient in matching their Yin Energy.

But now, not only was Qing Shui a Nine Yang Body, he possessed the Nine Yang Golden Body at Small Success Stage. If his Nine Yang Golden Body could manage to reach Large Success Stage, it might end up being compatible with the Yin Energy within her body.

“Yeah!” Wenren Wu-shuang lifted up her head and looked at Qing Shui. Maybe because the issue was related to her body, she could not care less about feeling shy.