

Ancient ST 1141

Chapter 1141 - Nine Yang Golden Flame, Black Tortoise Golden Scaled Battle Armor, Battle Skirt

Tantai Xuan's gorgeous and beautiful face turned completely red. Unfortunately, no one had been able to witness such a scene. It was only when Qing Shui's side calmed down that her feelings gradually subsided. Furthermore, she was now able seal away her spiritual consciousness and sense.

She did not know what was going on. She was confused to the point where she even started blaming herself. She was afraid that it might have had something to do with herself and could not calm down. When a virgin saw such a scene, it felt just the same as her standing inside their room. The impact given to her was something that she would not be able to wash away for the rest of her life.

Qing Shui was unaware of all of this. If he had known, he would definitely guess that it had to do with the Portraits of Beauty somehow. Other than that, there was no other reasons to explain the situation. It was just that no one knew how he would feel if he had found out that someone else actually saw a live stream of "erotic pictures" of himself.....

Yu Ruyan was already deep in her slumber. She was simply too tired. On her face, there was a content and happy smile. It felt good to be protected and spoiled by someone. No matter how strong she may have been, she was still a woman at the end of the day. Anyone would fear being alone.

Thinking of loneliness, Qing Shui remembered some of the things that had happened in his previous incarnation. An old man had been sick, and when he was hospitalized, he saw many family members of other patients visiting them. Even though the old man was rich, no one had bothered to visit him.

After recovering from his sickness, the old man had chosen instead to commit suicide by feeding on sleeping pills. Normally, when one managed to recover from a major sickness, they would bless the gods for being able to stay alive. This old man, on the other hand, had chosen to commit suicide the day before he could leave the hospital.

Only from his suicide note did people eventually discover why he had committed suicide. He was too lonely. Not only did he not have a son or daughter, his partner had also passed away. Being alone, his house lacked a kind of liveliness. There was no longer anything in the world which he had truly cared about.

The reason why he had brought Yu Ruyan along this time was precisely because he was afraid she would feel lonely. Not only did she leave Duanmu Clan, her daughter had established a family of her own as well. That was why Qing Shui decided to bring her along and further improved his relationship with her. He did it forcefully so that he would be able to establish a position in her heart and make her remember him. One would no longer feel lonely when they found someone which they cared about. Now, she would have someone to think about from time to time.

Qing Shui bent his body and kissed her forehead. After that, he quietly walked outside and immediately entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He still had a bit of time left, and he wanted to investigate the Black Tortoise Shell.

It has been said that the Black Tortoise Shell was a shell on the back of a Black Tortoise. Black Tortoise was supposedly a kind of demonic beast that possessed the legendary black tortoise bloodline. Based on

its bloodline, the Black Tortoise Shell was also divided into three qualities. Even though the one Tantai Xuan gave him was not that big, it was considered decent in terms of its qualities. The quality of the Black Tortoise Shell was not decided by its size.

Qing Shui saw both the Black Tortoise Shell and the Spirited Snake Turtle inside the pond at the same time. The latter was a Spiritual Type of Heaven and Earth, yet it was unlikely for the Spirited Snake Turtle to be as strong as the Black Tortoise.

Qing Shui prepared some armor while inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Among them, there were battle armor and battle skirts. These armor were all forged with the best materials Qing Shui currently possessed. There were Seal Formation carved on all of them.

What Qing Shui intended to do now was to use the Black Tortoise Armor to refine these armor. As to how many of them he could refine with it, he himself was not clear about it. He was planning to test it first to see if it would really work.

Qing Shui had never been too satisfied with the armor. For someone at Qing Shui's level, the potential of this armor was like icing on the cake.

First off, Qing Shui used the Heavenly Vision Technique to look at the properties of the Black Tortoise Shell.

The shell of a Black Tortoise Turtle possessed formidable physical and spiritual defensive capabilities. It could be used to forge materials, but it could not be used directly from its unrefined form. It had to be smelted and forged at the same time to be used.

The main function about this armor was to help increase one's physical defense. It only provided a minor boost in spiritual defense. Despite so, Qing Shui felt that this armor suited him really well, the reason being that he himself had the Arhat Rosary Beads and Spirited Snake Turtle. All of the spirit energy which attacked him would be weakened by seventy percent. In other words, he would be able to withstand spirit energy attacks used by a low grade State Master.

As Qing Shui thought up to this point, he became unusually excited. This time, he wanted to forge a powerful battle armor for himself and use it alongside with the Nine Continents Mountain. With his own strength, he would definitely be able to use it extraordinarily well. That being said, he would finally be able to battle against a lot of the warriors who were only slightly above him. After all, he was still quite confident with his own battle techniques.

Qing Shui picked out a few of his armor and started forging them. The three armor which Qing Shui picked were all slightly harder than average. They belonged to the kind of armor with soft scales. When mixed together, such a type of armor was said to have the best quality.

It was made of Golden Scaled Beast Leather, one of the best beast leather found in the Interspatial Silk Sachets that he had collected thus far. He left one behind for each of the girls in the five continents. Yu Ruyan also had one. This time, however, Qing Shui was attempting to add in some Black Tortoise Shell to see what would happen.

Once the armor started taking shape, Qing Shui mixed the Black Tortoise Shell into it. This process would still require one's abilities to a certain extent. For example, it would not be easy to smelt the Black Tortoise Shell, as it possessed spiritual nature. It had the ability to neutralize spirit energy attacks.

This explained the reason why many blacksmiths were unable to forge Black Tortoise Armor. Across the continents, powerful blacksmiths have all been powerful warriors, just like how powerful alchemists were powerful warriors. This was because they needed their own Original Flame of Life.

Qing Shui's Original Flame of Life was originally the Primordial Flame. It was only until his Nine Yang Golden Body reached small success stage that he had realized some of the changes. The Primordial Flame transformed into the heart of the fire whereas the flame surrounding it turned into Nine Yang Golden Flame.

Golden Flame was an incomparably powerful flame, it was especially strong when it was part of the Nine Yang Golden Flame. This actually caused the strength of the Primordial Flame to, once again, take another leap ahead. It was a kind of fusion, the result of two energies combining together. After all, the center of the fire was the Primordial Flame, a flame that could harmonize with all living things. Living things were originally formed by primal chaos to begin with.

As time passed by, Qing Shui smiled. He could begin to see the Black Tortoise Shell slowly becoming loose. As long as it was able to get loose, there would be hope. The Yin-yang Image within his sea of consciousness was spinning rapidly to increase the power of the Primordial Flame.

At the blink of an eye, a week had passed. The Black Tortoise Shell had melted into a layer of dull moisture, slowly flowing into the armor. It was a really incredible and unimaginable sight.

Qing Shui was a bit panicked at first, but he very quickly realized that he needed to use spirit energy to control the moisture and blend it into his armor. The process had a high spirit energy consumption.

Qing Shui's eyes were really bright. This was a brand new way of smelting, one that involved the Black Tortoise Shell. Even though it was Qing Shui's first time trying this, he seemed like he was already used to it. He was able to control them as he wished, even though it consumed a lot of spirit energy. For Qing Shui, he was able deal with the energy consumption. After all, he had the Arhat Rosary Beads. Thanks to that, he managed to reduce the consumption of energy.

Ding!

It was a delicate ringing noise, followed by a magnificent multi-colored light that shone out of the bright, gold armor. The duration in which the light lasted was very short, so much so that Qing Shui was unable to accurately tell how many colors there were.

He enthusiastically moved his sight towards the armor that had just been forged.

Black Tortoise Golden Scaled Battle Armor, increases one's physical defense by a fold and 20% of spirit energy defense. Additional battle technique, Black Tortoise Armor.

Black Tortoise Armor, activated with spirit energy. Energy consumption would increase by one fold. Simultaneously, the wearer would be able to experience a boost in their basic defense by one fold as well as a 20% boost in their defense against spirit energy.

Qing Shui was really satisfied with it. As of now, he was able to comprehend some of the things up to a certain extent. For someone of his level, the weapons and armor were both very rare material, particularly those that helped boost the user's strength by one fold. These items were definitely regarded as an extremely powerful existence. Back then, when his strength was still quite low, some of his armor could provide boost in defense up to several folds. But now, if he were to wear them again, it would immediately lose its effect. There was no denying that there were still items which could help increase the user's defense by a number of folds for someone at his level. But those were just too precious, so precious that they were considered to be at the legendary artifact grade, or perhaps even more divine artifact grades.

Qing Shui's Big Dipper Sword was not just any kind of ordinary object. As of now, the Violet Star Thunder God was already considered to be used officially as a forging hammer. In addition to that, it was also used as a weapon by Qing Shui to cultivate the Thousand Hammer Technique.

Now, he felt really satisfied. The only thing was that he did not have a clear idea of whether a warrior with the strength of a State Master would still be able to boost their strength by one fold if they put on the Black Tortoise Armor. Armor and types of weapons all had their limits. For example, a person with formidable strength would be able to destroy his target's battle armor.

Forget it, let's test it out first!

Qing Shui put the armor on. The armor itself wasn't that heavy. Additionally, he was able to feel an abundance of energy rushing into his body. Even though he did not experience any significant boost in terms of his strength, it felt really similar to when he was holding his own breath. Under that situation, his body's ability to resist attacks would increase by a tremendous amount. Other than that, his mind seemed to feel slightly more refreshing than before.

"Splendid!" Qing Shui didn't hold back with his compliments.

Seeing that he still had a bit of time left as well as plentiful amounts of Black Tortoise Shells, it would not be a problem for him to forge out another two armors. He immediately set off with his task and forged out another two Black Tortoise Golden Scaled Battle Skirts.

The battle skirts had exactly the same ability as the Black Tortoise Golden Scaled Battle Armor, except they looked more beautiful than the battle armor. Previously, both the Golden Scaled Battle Armor and skirts looked really glamorous and unusually gorgeous. But once the Black Tortoise Shell had been blended into it, the armor became different. Not only had its abilities changed, even the outer appearance looked a bit different. To put it in another way, it looked a little less gorgeous but, instead, had a more noble look to it.

This made Qing Shui unusually satisfied.

It was almost time for him to exit the realm. The sky was already bright and it was past the time when he usually did his morning exercise. After washing himself, he immediately exited the realm only to find that the sun was already in the sky. The time for his morning exercise was nearly over.

There was no one inside the room, as both Yu Ruyan and Tantai Xuan were doing their morning exercises. Qing Shui was able to tell with his spiritual sense. He went out and coincidentally ran into the two girls returning to the house.

Yu Ruyan looked radiant and graceful. She tried to avoid direct contact with Qing Shui's eyes, the reason being it would remind her of all the things which had happened yesterday. At the same time, Qing Shui unintentionally spotted Tantai Xuan who was standing by a corner. She had an extremely complicated expression while looking at him.

If he ever managed to find out that she had seen live erotic scenes of him, he would most likely be able to figure out why she looked so complicated. Qing Shui could also sense that her eyes looked a bit tired.

"Go wash your face and rinse first. I'll get you guys something to eat." Qing Shui smiled and said to the girls.

For some reason, Qing Shui felt really weird seeing Tantai Xuan's complicated look. It has always been said that what a man was thinking could straightaway be told from their facial expression when they looked at a woman. Similarly, the same thing might also happen when a woman looked at a man. It was just that it would feel a bit different. It would not be as obvious as when a man did so. Despite looking a bit weird, one would still be able to feel it just like how Qing Shui was feeling now.

"This is just weird." Qing Shui muttered while eating.

It was quite late by the time they had finished dinner. Qing Shui took out a set of Black Tortoise Golden Scaled Battle Skirt and passed it to Yu Ruyan: "I'm giving this to you. I'll be leaving in a while."

Yu Ruyan smiled as soon as she saw it was a skirt. She received it and asked, "Is Sister Xuan getting one too? It wouldn't look nice if I'm the only one wearing it."

"Yes, gift this to her then. She will definitely reject it if it comes from my hand." Qing Shui passed Yu Ruyan another set of armor.

Yu Ruyan received the armor and immediately squeezed it into Tantai Xuan's hand. She held her hand, "Let's go and get changed."

Tantai Xuan followed Yu Ruyan and went on to get changed. Qing Shui felt a bit upset. He thought that Tantai Xuan's change happened a bit too quickly given that they had not seen each other for only a night. He just could not figure out the reason for the change...

Chapter 1142 - Tidal Cloud Waves Seal, Monstrous Wave

Qing Shui was stunned when he saw the two girls walking out. They were already beauties that were capable of toppling over cities to begin with, with the combination of their gorgeous and graceful attire, it helped make them look even better.

"Did you use the Black Tortoise Shell?" Tantai Xuan looked at Qing Shui in shock. She knew clearly what he was doing at night back in his room. Hence, when could he possibly find time to forge it? But as she reminded herself of the things that happened yesterday, she panicked yet again.

"Yeah, I forgot to tell you that I'm a blacksmith," Qing Shui smiled and responded.

"But where did you get the time to forge these?" Tantai Xuan asked confused.

"At night. The night provides sufficient time for me to forge these Black Tortoise Golden Scaled Battle Skirts." Qing Shui replied calmly.

“At night? Weren’t you guys……”

Tantai Xuan’s tongue accidentally slipped. Even though she held her tongue, everyone was clear now. Only the people involved would know exactly what they themselves did yesterday. Except now, Tantai Xuan immediately lowered her head. At that instant, to Qing Shui’s surprise, he noticed that her eyes looked as confused as a dense fog.

Qing Shui now understood everything. He could sense that it must have been because this woman heard his and Yu Ruyan’s voices of joy which as a result, caused her to not be able to have a good night’s sleep. He also understood why she looked a bit pale today. It was most likely she didn’t manage to sleep well. While they were having a pleasant night together, she was left alone to suffer in her room……

Qing Shui stared at Tantai Xuan with a strange look. No wonder her behavior towards him this morning was weird. But it couldn’t have been just because of something like this, could it? He was still a bit puzzled by it.

Yu Ruyan was so embarrassed that she was unable to show her own face. Last night, she never thought that Tantai Xuan would actually hear them. Which made people wonder, how would she react if she found out Tantai Xuan saw those embarrassing positions of hers and Qing Shui’s.

“Alright, time’s almost up, we should go!” Even though it was Tantai Xuan who heard them, Yu Ruyan still felt unusually embarrassed. Luckily, Tantai Xuan was a woman, hence in comparison, things would feel much better for her. She started urging them to leave at once to change the topic.

“Alright alright, let’s go, I’ll send you guys off to Southern Sea.”

Qing Shui quickly responded and started stepping up into the sky. He used Nine Continents Steps while he was standing in air. By doing so, not only would he be able to get his bearings more accurately, he would also be able to draw out the full potential of Nine Continents Steps.

Qing Shui noticed that the Nine Continents Steps could also be used on the ground. However, a large amount of spiritual qi would have to be consumed to pass through certain barriers. This would cause the distance that Nine Continents Steps could cover to be greatly reduced.

Qing Shui chose the direction to travel. Qing Shui was actually a bit upset with the Nine Continents Steps. When he first started acquiring it, it could only be used by him. Soon after, the amount of people that could ride on the Nine Continents Steps increased to two, however, they would have to hug each other in order to travel together. Now, it could carry even more people. Even though they didn’t necessarily have to hug each other, it was best for them to hold hands and form a circle. Or else, the steps wouldn’t be that stable in the middle of the journey. There was also a huge possibility that a situation where the people riding it would end up squeezing each other.

Qing Shui grabbed Yu Ruyan’s hand while Yu Ruyan held Tantai Xuan’s hand. At the moment when Qing Shui extended his other hand, Tantai Xuan suddenly felt conflicted. She looked a bit panicked, as if she saw Qing Shui’s body again. That scene was just like a devil’s curse, causing ripples in her mind that had forever been calm.

It seemed like she didn’t really know how she could extend her hand to Qing Shui. Now, the only thing that she wanted to do was to get away from this man as soon as possible. In the future, the fewer times

they met each other, the better. All the things that have happened were already too much for her to handle.

Nine Continents Steps!

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After using it four times, Tantai Xuan told Qing Shui to stop using it. They summoned out demonic beasts and flew on. It was already not so far away because the surrounding was a huge ocean.

Southern Sea!

This was the Southern Sea. Despite being an inland sea, it spanned into the distance further than the eye could see. This inland sea was already considered to be quite huge. The Putuo Mountain was on a huge island located within this inland sea.

“Alright, we’ll stop here!” A number of flying beasts could already be seen from far away. There was a young woman on top of each of the beasts. Merely by their physiques, one could tell that these women were unusual.

Tantai Xuan looked at Qing Shui. After that, she smiled and said, “No man is allowed on Putuo Mountain!”

“Alright then, please take care of Ruyan for me,” Qing Shui looked around and said to Tantai Xuan.

“Leave this to me!”

“Senior sister!”

Around ten young ladies approached them and politely greeted Tantai Xuan.

Tantai Xuan nodded her head towards the young ladies then nodded her head towards Yu Ruyan. After that, she looked towards Qing Shui.

For all the female disciples on Putuo Mountain, once they were married, they would no longer be allowed to stay on Putuo Mountain. For Qing Shui and Yu Ruyan, they were not considered to have been married. Other than that, such a rule was not absolute in Putuo Mountain.

For example, the Sect Elder. There were a lot of grannies who already had a lot of descendants in Putuo Mountain. The biggest secret about Putuo Mountain was precisely these old women.

“When you guys are done, come look for me at the manor,” Qing Shui told the girls.

“If you want to look for Sister Ruyan, just come here, someone will pass on the message for you.”

“I’m not allowed up there. You guys can go first.”

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Qing Shui stood in the sky and looked at the islands in the distance. Even though they were far away, he was able to faintly see the outlines of the islands. Other than that, he was also able to spot the gigantic mountain silhouettes on it.

Qing Shui continued to watch them as their figures disappeared into the island. Even after that, he still continued to stand in the middle of the sky. Considering that he still had quite a lot of free time today, it would be ok for him to wait there for a while longer.

Qing Shui, who had nothing to do, took out the Pure Gold Fishing Rod and stood on the surface of Southern Sea. This place was considered one of the deep parts of Southern Sea. It had been a long time since he fished. So he would just treat it as relaxing his mind.

Soon afterwards, the fishing float of the Pure Gold Fishing Rod moved about signaling that a fish was hooked. Qing Shui smiled and pulled the rod up. The fish he got was only a Black Carp Fish that was half a meter long with a thickness of an adult's arm. It was constantly struggling in mid-air.

Qing Shui shook his head and returned the Black Carp Fish back into the sea. It was not possible for the Pure Gold Fishing Rod to capture valuable things all the time. The precondition for it was for there to already be something valuable around before it started. When it was in a situation where there was a lot of stuff, the Pure Gold Fishing Rod would capture the good stuff.

He put the average size Black Carp Fish back. Legend has it that Carp Fish was an extraordinary being. "Carp Fish leaping over a dragon's gate", legend has it that a Carp Fish from the sea would turn into a dragon once it jumped over the dragon's gate. The dragon's gate on the other hand, was said to be a huge gate in the palace of the Dragon King in the deep sea.

Of course, this was only a legend. There was also another saying about Carp Fish having less than a one in ten million chance of evolving into a dragon. Qing Shui didn't really believe it, nor did he doubt it. He had a feeling that this was a kind of belief, a belief that provided hope for the weak.

Not long after, the fishing float signaled that another fish was hooked. Qing Shui pulled it up only to find it to be a Green Grass Fish. Looking at the struggling Green Grass Fish that was less than a foot long struggling for its life, Qing Shui imagined himself as the meat on someone's chopping block. He shook his head and once again put it back into the sea.

Just like this, Qing Shui repeated his actions, captured a fish, then let it back into the sea again. He enjoyed the feeling of not knowing what he would catch and the feeling he got when he finally caught something. Also, he enjoyed the scene when the fish was struggling and the feeling when he saw it getting its freedom once again.

Without noticing, time had passed. Qing Shui's state of mind seemed like it was constantly changing. In one moment, the sea became a thrashing torrentively, in the next moment, it went back to being calm. Water could provide life and yet it could also bring about death.

Qing Shui passed the Pure Gold Fishing Rod into his left hand and slowly lifted up his right hand. The only thing seen was a surging, enormous wave rising up. Qing Shui on the other hand, looked just like one of the fish within the sea.

Tidal Cloud Waves Seal!

As Qing Shui abruptly swung his hand, a monstrous wave could be seen surging in the surroundings. This time, he finally got to experience the strength of water. The vast fire and water showed no mercy. Both

fire and water were equally as terrifying but water on the other hand, was about swallowing everything within it.

Monstrous Wave!

The only things to be seen were a lot of huge whirlpools appearing in the waves of water. Furthermore, those whirlpools looked like bottomless pits. One would panic with only one glance at them.

Whirlpools could already be seen appearing in the surging waves of the Tidal Cloud Waves Seal. Qing Shui was already really happy with its ability to entangle. But compared to the current Monstrous Wave, it totally paled into insignificance.

The Monstrous Wave that he comprehended today was one of the actual killer moves of the Tidal Cloud Waves Seal. For Qing Shui, this also meant that he had already managed to step into the late-stage of this battle technique. He could decide to kill someone with this technique at a moment's notice if he so desired.

When Qing Shui used the Tidal Cloud Waves Seal, he was just like an agile fish within the water. It was just like a duck to water, he managed to draw out the best potential of his strength. Not only this, his enemies would experience a great reduction in their strength. Furthermore, the Monstrous Wave was ridiculously strong.

Qing Shui never expected himself to be able to significantly improve his Tidal Cloud Waves Seal by fishing here. Water benefits all, life and death are separated by a hair's breadth. This was the ability of water.

On top of the Putuo Mountain on the other hand stood two figures. One of them was Tantai Xuan whereas the other one was a beautiful middle-aged woman. This woman seemed slightly more mature than Yu Ruyan. Her slender body looked unusually well rounded. Her chest looked bountiful and firm to the point that it really attracted everyone's attention immediately.

She was wearing a plain colored court dress. Despite it looking plain, there was a kind of indescribable tidiness to it. Her face looked mature and composed. There was no trace of wrinkles on it. Both of her eyes looked moist and carried along a calm and farsighted wisdom. She was just like the bright moon in the night sky.

"Xuan`er, this young man has unlimited potential. Even though I have seen quite a lot of young prodigies, compared to him, they're a hundred or thousand miles behind." The mature woman's voice sounded a bit hoarse. However, her voice still carried charming kind of rhythm that was hard to describe with words. At this moment, she was speaking while looking at Qing Shui using the Monstrous Wave.

"Yeah, that's most likely it!" Tantai Xuan didn't seem to be surprised.

"Xuan`Er, what's wrong? You seem to be distracted, if you have anything on your mind, speak up. I will solve it for you," the woman said with a smile.

"Master, I don't have anything on my mind," Tantai Xuan chuckled.

“Little brat, you’re old now. Do you seriously think that I won’t know if you have something on mind? But since you refuse to tell me, I won’t force you.” The girl’s smile was warm like the wind in spring. It felt as if it had the ability to help soften one’s tendons.

“Oh yeah master, why don’t you let Sister Ruyan cultivate with me!” Tantai Xuan said with a smile.

“It’s up to you. I assume Ruyan shares quite a deep relationship with this brat. Master wishes that you won’t fall into it too soon. Your mind used to always be calm. I may not have a clear idea of what happened but I hope that you won’t fall in love so early,” the woman said softly.

“Master, I didn’t, I have said before that I will not get married to anyone,” Tantai Xuan said hurriedly.

The woman shook her head and smiled, “My disciple is an extreme beauty. It would be a waste had she not gotten herself married to someone. In fact, one who never experiences love will never be considered to have a complete human. It’s only after one experiences love that they will be able to see through some things. It’s only through love that they will be able to call their life a perfect life. Hence, despite hoping for Xuan`er to not fall into it so soon, I will still support whatever decisions you make.”

“Master, you’re making fun of me again! But well, master, you’re still the best.” Tantai Xuan would behave like a small girl only when she was in front of this woman.

“That little brat is worried for Ruyan. You and Ruyan should convince him to leave.” The woman smiled. She left after she finished speaking.

All along, Qing Shui was standing there trying to comprehend the Tidal Cloud Waves Seal. After that, he would use it. It’s as if he was obsessed with it.

Chapter 1143 - Longevity Fish, Infatuated Fish, Infatuated People, Divine Weapon Street

It might not have been that long, Qing Shui’s Tidal Cloud Waves Seal had already gone through tremendous changes. Now, it could already be considered to have reached an advanced stage.

Qing Shui only came to a stop after he could no longer perceive the mysterious sensation. He was aware that without the earlier sensation, his cultivation would slow down immediately. This was one of the important factors of cultivating, the sensation of comprehension!

It had always been emphasized that cultivation was 99% hard work and effort, while the other 1% was from comprehension. That 1% from comprehension was something that a martial artist could not cultivate without. It was said to be more important than the 99% of hard work and effort spent on cultivating. Just like what happened today, one morning of comprehension was equivalent to at least ten years of hard work spent cultivating.

The surroundings became really quiet. While reflected on the scene from back then, Qing Shui took out his Pure Gold Fishing Rod to once again relieve his boredom. By doing so, he would be able to calm his mind even further.

Fishing could help practice one’s patience and temperament. The reason being that such activity required a calm mind. At the moment when the fishing float once again moved up and down on the surface of the sea, he immediately pulled it up.

After that, Qing Shui was stunned.

It was a silvery green colored fish. This fish looked really weird. Physically, its look resembled that of a carp fish. However, its head was bigger. The most unique feature about this fish was that it had a mustache which looked just like that of a flood dragon. With all this, it looked particularly weird. Nevertheless, Qing Shui felt incomparably happy.

Longevity Fish!

Longevity Fish was a unique aquatic species. It was not in the slightest inferior to the Golden Medicinal Turtle in Qing Shui's Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. However, the Longevity Fish was a single-use consumable type ingredient. Its body contained a mysterious energy that could help with recovery and curing diseases. The most important use of it was that by consuming one Longevity Fish, one would be able to increase their lifespan by ten years. Each individual could only consume a maximum of ten Longevity Fish within their lifetime.

The Longevity Fish wasn't large in size. It was less than a foot long, yet they were still capable of surviving within the ocean safely without being threatened by other species. This species itself also had a particularly long life. It's said that they could live up to a thousand years and that the longer they lived, the more precious they would become. They could also be used to make medicine.

Qing Shui joyfully threw it into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He thought to himself that today was quite a rewarding day. It would have been much better if he could catch a few more of them. If this happened, he would be able to make them reproduce within the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Qing Shui continued to fantasize while fishing at the same time. He was really confident with himself to the point that he didn't really care if he got something good or not. It was just like when a person was no longer hungry, they would start to get a bit slower in consuming their food. Nor would they feel really eager to eat their meal even if their meal had been really delicious.

It was not that Qing Shui didn't want good stuff, he was just aware that it was not that easy to capture good things. He was already considered to be really lucky to be able to capture one of them.

Right at this moment, Qing Shui lifted up his head and saw both Yu Ruyan and Tantai Xuan approaching him in a rush.

"Now then, you don't have to worry anymore, do you? I knew it, you wouldn't want to leave without seeing Sister Ruyan for the last time. Do you really have that little faith in me?" Tantai Xuan asked calmly.

"No, it's because I felt that this place was quite a nice place. That's why I decided to do some fishing here. I am so happy that I just managed to capture a Longevity Fish just now! The Southern Sea indeed has a lot of good stuff!"

"Continue bluffing!" Tantai Xuan looked at Qing Shui without any traces of a smile.

"Look, another one just took the bait! There you go, another Longevity Fish." Qing Shui smiled and pulled up the rod.

This time, everyone got startled!

It was another Longevity Fish!

Qing Shui looked at the struggling Longevity Fish before moving on to look at the two surprised ladies. After a while Tantai Xuan responded, "Previously, did you really capture a Longevity Fish?"

"Yeah!" Qing Shui answered seriously.

"Well, then it isn't weird. This time, this fish took the bait on purpose. Longevity Fish often appear in pairs. If you're really able to capture one, the other one would let itself be captured on purpose. If only one of them got captured, it wouldn't be able to live for more than three days. The Longevity Fish is also known as the Infatuated Fish," Tantai Xuan explained slowly. Her voice sounded really pleasant to hear. Except it made people a bit lost in terms of what she was thinking.

Qing Shui too didn't know that things would turn out this way. Previously, he was still upset for only getting one Longevity Fish. Everything was fine now, for all he knew, he might really be able to raise a whole school of Longevity Fish.

Tantai Xuan was a bit stunned, the reason being that she knew quite a lot about the Longevity Fish. Apparently, only those who're infatuated in love would be able to capture Longevity Fish. Longevity Fish possessed really strong spirituality. It had already been made pretty obvious with the fact that they were able to survive in the dangerous ocean without any battle capabilities.

Tantai Xuan found it really hard to consider this man an infatuated person. He had quite a few wives. If someone was really infatuated with love, how would they have more than one wife.

Qing Shui threw the other Longevity Fish into the pond in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. This time, he finally managed to find peace in his mind. He looked at the two girls, "You guys can head back now, I'm about to leave."

Qing Shui stepped forward and embraced Yu Ruyan before he began madly nibbled on her. Tantai Xuan, who was standing at the side, wanted to give him a beating. This man was so unbridled.

Her heart had never been so confused. No man had ever done this in front of her.....

Actually, most of the time, men would often be pretentious when they were in front of women. Or maybe, it was safer to say that they would try harder to make themselves look better, particularly when they were in front of the girls they liked. If they didn't like a girl, they would act more naturally.

Little did they know that the more they tried to pretend, the more unpleasant they would make people around them feel. A lot of people also knew that this had to do with something called k"Rejecting what was near to them and seeking those that were far away." Despite this, it's hard for them to control themselves. It's only when one stopped having any extra thoughts towards a woman that they would begin to act more naturally or maybe, even go as far as to ignore the woman.

This was exactly how Tantai Xuan as feeling now. This man had already repeatedly ignored her a number of times. Even though she hadn't really had much interaction with men, she still knew about them generally. Also, she could tell a thing or two about it from his expressions.

When Yu Ruyan got nibbled by Qing Shui, she blushed and pushed Qing Shui away. She glared at Qing Shui with a bitter face and after that moved on to look at the unnatural Tantai Xuan. She felt so ashamed that she was almost unable to show her face.

Qing Shui left!

Both Tantai Xuan and Yu Ruyan were still standing there. Yu Ruyan looked at Tantai Xuan with an embarrassed look. Nevertheless, Tantai Xuan held Yu Ruyan's hand and smiled, "You will definitely be happy with him."

"Hm, Sister Xuan, why are you siding with him this time?" Yu Ruyan was really shocked. Even though Qing Shui didn't directly offend Tantai Xuan this should have definitely upset her.

"Longevity Fish is also known as the Infatuated Fish. Only people infatuated with love are able to capture it. Only those who have unyielding love are able to capture it. When someone like this dedicates their feelings to a person, they will never change them. This will never change." Tantai Xuan smiled as she explained.

"Sister Xuan, tell me, how many girls can this infatuated person dedicate his infatuated love to?" Yu Ruyan looked at Tantai Xuan confused.

"I don't know. You should have experienced this before. Alright, let's stop talking about this, in any case, you two are already in such a relationship. Sister Ruyan, you will definitely be happy in the future. Even my master has a really good impression of him.

.....

Qing Shui headed back with his Nine Continents Steps. Actually, he felt really happy, if he wanted to meet Yu Ruyan, he could just go back and forth between the two places in a day. Before his Nine Continent Steps got upgraded, it would require him a number of days to go there. But now, he could go back and forth almost instantaneously by utilizing Nine Continents Steps.

By the time he arrived at the courtyard, it was only the middle of the afternoon. This was good because this meant that he was alone in Yan City. He wouldn't go as far as calling himself lonely, what kind of loneliness had he not experienced before?

Now, the only thing he wanted to do was to increase his strength and become a State Master as soon as possible.

The thing he wanted to do now was to be the State Master of Great Yu Dynasty, the peak Grade Two Dynasty State Master as soon as possible. Then, he wanted use the strength of Dynasty to look for Di Chen. If not, he felt that any hope of him finding Di Chen would be very slim.

He walked out of the house. In front of the house was already a luxurious street. On both sides of the continents, there were a lot of luxurious streets. Within them, all sorts of people would move back and forth along the streets doing their own important things.

Previously, he rejected Formation Immortal Sect's kindness. The reason being that even though it was a huge sect, he felt that it had already begun to crumble. Most importantly, Qiu Feng was the weakest

among the Formation Immortal Sect. He was reluctant to get himself involved in the battle between sects.

Qing Shui thought about things to do while walking along the street. After all, he already had more than enough time to cultivate in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Hence, he made up his mind to do something in Yan City. It would be best if he could attract people's attention with his strength and befriend them. Most importantly, the things that he did must be able to benefit himself. For example, with a wider network, he would be able to find Di Chen. Or maybe, it could also help him in improving his strength.

At the moment, he already had quite a few things that he could present to the world. Qing Shui continued to walk while thinking and eventually found himself along a luxurious street.

Divine Weapon Street!

When Qing Shui saw the name of the street, he felt really weird. Only after walking in did he find out that there were a lot of blacksmith shops along the street. Nevertheless, it was not that each and every one of the buildings were all blacksmith shops. Among them, there were still others such as restaurants. Basically, in every one hundred meters, there would be a huge hall for forging metals. They gave off really powerful auras, with just one glance, one could already tell that those were high grade weapons and armor. Compared to the Firecloud Blacksmith Store, these stores were a lot bigger.

For Sale!

Not long after Qing Shui entered the street, he saw a sign with the words For Sale on it. He entered the store and saw that it was a smaller Blacksmith Store. Nevertheless, it was still a lot bigger than the Firecloud Blacksmith Store in Hundred Miles City. It was just that it was one of the smallest here.

Divine Weapon Street was really wide. People walking along the street were basically warriors. Qing Shui could even sense powerful warriors here with his Spiritual Sense.

There were people here who forged weapons and armor as well as accessories. Of course, some forged all of those. The street was a well known street in Yan City. Qing Shui intentionally made note of the Divine Weapon Street on the map of the Great Yu Dynasty.

It was said that many years ago, this street had once forged a lot of divine weapons and armor. It was also since that time that this street started to be known as the Divine Weapon Street. This was a kind of glory. However, as time passed, production of divine quality items started to decline, leaving behind only the name of the street.

After all, divine weapons were still legendary weapons. Even during that time, not many of them actually appeared. Forging divine weapons seemed to also require a lot of luck. Nowadays, it was very rare to hear people forging divine weapons or armor. Nevertheless, the weapons and armor forged here were still quite outstanding. A lot of people would forge their weapons here.

Suddenly, it hit him that he could open up a smith shop here. Whenever he was free, he could practice his forging skills or do something else like carving seals. Besides that, he could also get a better understanding of the incidents revolving around the Great Yu Dynasty. For he knew, one day, he might hear news of Di Chen.

As Qing Shui thought about this, he walked towards the store which was for sale. It was in a decent location. It was just a bit small. The front part of the store was a forging hall. From Qing Shui's perspective, it was already considered quite large. It was just that when compared to those he had seen before, it looked a bit run down.

Qing Shui took a step into the blacksmith shop. There were very few people here. The weapons in here also weren't really that eye-catching. An old man could be seen beating something inside and the heavy hammering noises could be constantly heard.

Chapter 1144 - Fish In Water, the name is Firecloud Blacksmith Store

Qing Shui looked through the things available here. They were all ancient. However, the style of the building structure looked just like the rest of the stores. They were all built in palace style. Overall, he found the store quite satisfying. The blacksmith store was connected to both the eastern and western sides of the street, whereas the door was located north of it.

Towards the southern side of the blacksmith store, there was also a courtyard. The courtyard wasn't really big, even further south was a pavilion. Qing Shui looked through it very briefly. He found everything here really bleak. It was no wonder this place was for sale.

There was also a boy in the store. He should be around thirteen or fourteen years of age. At this moment, he was forging metal. The boy looked fairly strong and seemed to still be growing.

Qing Shui approached the boy. He smiled and said, "Greetings, where is your shopkeeper?"

Even though Qing Shui had assumed the old man forging metals to be the shopkeeper, he could also be a blacksmith who was hired by the shopkeeper. Hence, he found it more appropriate to ask beforehand.

"That's my grandpa, he is the shopkeeper here!" The boy quickly smiled and said. It seemed like he knew what Qing Shui wanted.

Qing Shui nodded and walked towards the old man. At this moment, the old man seemed to have finished what he had been doing. Coincidentally, when he turned around and found that both Qing Shui and his grandson were approaching him, he let out a smile.

"Grandpa, this person is looking for you," the boy told the old man.

At this moment, Qing Shui saw the old man's face. He looked a bit old, but he seemed to be quite energetic. There were a lot of wrinkles on his face. The traces of old age were embedded within every single one of the wrinkles on his face.

"Nice to meet you old man. I see that you are selling the store, I would like to know if this is true?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

"Nice to meet you, I go by the surname Wang. You can call me Old Man Wang. How shall I address you?" The old man patted his body. After that, he hinted Qing Shui to walk towards the southern side of the courtyard.

"My surname is Qing. But you can just call me Qing Shui." The two went towards the stone table outside and sat down.

This stone table was really small. There were only two small stone stools on both sides. On top of it was a small pavilion. Beside it was a small pond with a diameter of three meters. On top of that, there were a few goldfish and water plants in the pond. Even though this place was small, Qing Shui liked it very much.

“Are you really planning to buy this place? This small store of mine is unable to provide any competitive edge.” The old man shook his head and smiled at Qing Shui.

“Could it be that the store couldn’t maintain its income? Or else, why are you selling it? Oh, what do you two plan to do in the future?” Qing Shui remembered that the boy from before was still really young.

“I wouldn’t have put it up for sale if it could maintain our livelihood here. It is indeed because we can no longer maintain our livelihood. There is no more use in keeping it up and running. After selling this place, we will move on to buy another small courtyard and look for a blacksmith store to play second fiddle to it. Considering that I have forged metal throughout my life, this is something that I can manage.” The old man smiled as he explained.

“Then how much are you planning to sell this store for?” Qing Shui smiled and asked.

“I don’t know. Sir, how much are you planning to pay for it? I am not going to lie to you, this store is hard to sell. The reason being that it’s located on Divine Weapon Street. Once you buy it, you will have to start another project to suit your business. Most importantly, the place is really small. If you were to continue its business as a blacksmith store, you wouldn’t be able to compete against the others,” the old man looked at Qing Shui and said seriously.

“Old man, are you not afraid that I won’t buy it once you told me all of this?” Qing Shui really admired the honesty of the old man.

“I’d rather it not be sold.” The old man shook his head.

“How about this, I will buy your blacksmith store and half of your yard. I will pay you three thousand gold for it.” Qing Shui gestured up to the small pavilion.

Three thousand golds was definitely considered to be quite a lot of money. To a normal family, three thousand silver was already enough to make them incomparably rich, let alone the fact that this was gold they were talking about.

“Ah, mister, that is too much. It’s not worth that much,” the old man responded quickly.

“Old man, is this yard something left behind by your ancestors? According to the current market price, this should be roughly the right price. This is the Divine Weapon Street, there shouldn’t be a huge gap between my price and the average price. However, I think that normal people would also have difficulty trying to pay such a huge amount.” Qing Shui didn’t care about the money, hence, he would definitely not make the old man suffer a loss.

“No, this is too much. How about this, just pay me a thousand. We will be staying right there. Oh yeah, sir, where do you plan to stay?” The old man looked at Qing Shui confused.

“Not far away from here, I have a house. I will pay you the money immediately. You don’t have to help me save money, I’m not trying to take advantage of you. This place suits me very well. If I were to buy other blacksmith stores, this amount might not be enough to pay the price.” Qing Shui smiled.

The old man took out the deed for the land. Qing Shui didn’t really mind. Fortunately, the deed only included the blacksmith store, hence the deal went very quickly. Qing Shui took out banknotes and several gold and silver ingots.

“Old man, if you and your grandson still have to look for other blacksmiths for a similar job, would you mind staying here? I will talk to you about salary later on,” Qing Shui asked after thinking for a while.

“Can I really do that?” The old man looked at Qing Shui in surprise. This was something that his ancestor left behind, being able to continue working as a blacksmith here was also a good thing.

“Of course!”

.....

After that, Qing Shui would start to be really occupied with work. He removed the For Sale sign outside and started to forge another shop sign himself. Qing Shui also made up his mind to call it the Firecloud Blacksmith Store.

Since Qing Shui’s store was small, he purposely made the shop sign bigger. Furthermore, he forged it with brilliant forging skills. One who did research in forging would definitely be able to tell that this was made from outstanding craftsmanship.

Qing Shui decided to mix in some Violet Jade. He forged it with Thousand Years Metallic Essence. It was unlikely that people would steal the shop sign, wasn’t it? Qing Shui was wondering if there could be such possibility.

It was already quite late today. Qing Shui planned to close his shop for today and continue tomorrow. After that, he could organize an opening ceremony. But as he thought deeper, he decided to not hold one instead. After all, this place still belonged to the grandpa and his grandson. What he was doing now.....

As Qing Shui thought up to this point, he decided to not organize one. Nevertheless, the shop sign still had to be changed. After bidding farewell to the old man, Qing Shui returned to the yard that he just bought.

“It’s such a cheerless yard!” Qing Shui returned and said in a sad tone.

He hired two guards and two caretakers to raise the atmosphere around the yard. The two guards watching over the door were two disabled people. Considering that they were already quite old, Qing Shui allowed them to do their own things in front of the door. As long as this place was guarded, it was alright for them to have some tea and talk to each other as well. The two caretakers were mainly here for housework and to maintain the yard, pond, flowers and trees.

On both side of the gates, there were housing. Even though they were small, they were still quite comfortable to live in. They seemed fitting for the two guards.

When Qing Shui came back, he greeted the two old men and went in. Qing Shui only knew that one of the old men had the surname Mu whereas the other one went by the surname Lu. They were poor people from nearby. Even in a luxurious place, poor people were the majority of the population.

By the time Qing Shui returned to his room, he made himself some dinner. Actually, he didn't really need anyone to help look after him. It was only when he was with the girls that they would prepare him food and tidy up the room.

Of course, the dishes that the girls prepared wouldn't taste as good as Qing Shui's, after all, Qing Shui was quite skilled in cooking. The reason why he felt that the dishes that the girls prepared were tasty had something to do with his subjective opinion. It was more like something that was a resonance effect between lovers.

When Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he observed the two Longevity Fish. There wasn't any notable change in them. They were still very active in the pond. Qing Shui could tell that they were very agile in the water as they drifted through the water like fairies. This was a kind of feeling, nevertheless, it was still quite surprising for it to happen on a fish with body less than a foot long.

Qing Shui observed the two Longevity Fish' bodies. The way they avoided things in the water, the way they moved forward. Without realizing, he once again got immersed in watching.

Suddenly, Qing Shui moved his body. He soared into the sky and swung his hands.

Tidal Wave Rush!

In just an instant, Qing Shui got swallowed into a huge wave of water. A while back when he was still in the Southern Sea, he already felt like a duck in water when he was practicing Tidal Cloud Wave Seal. Now, he once again made his move.

Both his body and footsteps were incomparably smooth. It felt as if he had blended himself with nature. There was an indescribable harmony in the way he moved from every step that he took. Slowly, the tidal waves disappeared. However, Qing Shui was still constantly drifting through the sky.

Was this the Free Spirit Steps, the Ghostly Steps, or the Cloudmist Steps? None of them were like the steps he was taking. If someone was here, they would definitely sense his figure like the swimming movements of the Longevity Fish in the pond except that they were more brilliant than the movements of the fish themselves.

Fish In Water!

It was as if his body could pass through anything just like a fish that would never clash into rocks or walls no matter how fast they swam in water.

By the time Qing Shui came to a stop, it felt as if a long time had passed. He took a peek at the demonic beasts in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal only to find them refining their techniques. It would be a long time before they could once again take part in battles.

There was no sign of the Nirvanic Fruit ripening just yet. From time to time, the Fire Bird would keep watch on that area. Sometimes, it would even breathe out a bit of fire towards them. At first, even Qing

Shui himself got scared by it. But now, he was no longer concerned. Not only were the Nirvanic Fruit not damaged, the quality also got an increase from this.

Qing Shui plucked a Mysterious Fruit. This was already the second one he plucked. He didn't use the last one as his original plan was to only use it when he got two of them. After all, the percentage of success was too small. With two of them, the percentage of success would be slightly higher. Despite there never being any cases of failure from before, he still didn't feel safe doing it.

He put it down as he wasn't in a rush to consume it. Lately, he had been feeling a bit restless. It might have been because he had recently just arrived at Western Oxhe Continent and that he wasn't really familiar with the things here. Nevertheless, things happened to be developing in a positive way now, hence he also managed to slowly find peace in himself.

He took out some metallic essence, a bit of Violet Jade and began forging. On top of that, the words Firecloud Blacksmith Store were also made by himself. Qing Shui's handwriting was the best of the best. He also drew a blurry silhouette on the signboard. That blurry figure belonged precisely to that of Huoyun Liu-li. Even friends who were close to him wouldn't be able to recognize her. Nevertheless, the figure was very pleasant to look at.

Qing Shui was able to do all of this smoothly and easily. Furthermore, he managed to pull it off really interestingly. Even Qing Shui himself was stunned after seeing what he made.

The words Firecloud Blacksmith Store were carved on top of Qing Shui's signboard. Towards the left hand side, there was a blurry silhouette that seemed to be looking towards the right side. On the right hand side were weapons drawn by Qing Shui. There was the Violet Jade Sword, Greenedge Sword, Battle axe as well as whips.

Qing Shui's drawing had already reached the level of drawing bones. He drew them out, carved them and cast them with molten metal. Compared to the shop signs here, Qing Shui's looked a lot more beautiful and graceful.

Most importantly, there were still the armor and accessories.

After putting down the shop sign, Qing Shui calmed his mind and started looking around. He was thinking to himself about the path that he should take in the future. He thought to himself that it would be best to settle down here for the time being and only think about the rest once he was calmer.

After that, Qing Shui cultivated the Tidal Cloud Waves Seal and the Fish in Water. Little by little, time passed. By the time he came out, the day was almost over.

Chapter 1145 - Taichi Golden Qi, Grand Opening, Could He Become World Famous?

On the next day, Qing Shui woke up really early. He lived in the last courtyard at the corner. After waking up, he immediately started practicing his Taichi Fist there. As of now, Qing Shui could pull off his Taichi Fists perfectly without any extra thoughts, so much so that he even felt like he wasn't really focusing when practicing them. He wasn't actually performing any particular techniques. Instead, he was just moving his hands around gracefully.

The Taichi Fist had once again entered another state. Even though it looked like it didn't consist of any techniques and seemed to be unthreatening, if the thought of attacking someone was to ever cross Qing Shui's mind, the fist itself would instantly turn into a mighty killer move.

With a taciturn technique, using the weak to defeat the strong, conquering brute strength with softness, initiating attacks only after the enemies made their move. Killing the opponent was just something that could be done in a fraction of a second.

Slowly, Qing Shui practiced his Taichi fists. He could feel a faint Golden Qi surrounding himself. It was very faint, so much so that one would think that it was just an illusion. It was something that could only be seen when one really concentrated to look at it.

Taichi Golden Qi!

Qing Shui at this moment revealed a very carefree expression. His face was filled with a very relaxing smile, no one would actually be able to predict the techniques which he practiced were so deadly.

Fish in Water!

What Qing Shui was currently doing was mixing both his Taichi footwork along with the footwork which he just learned. His movements looked elegant and agile. Each of his movements were accompanied by a very fierce and dominant aura. Despite this, it felt as if Qing Shui could immediately retreat backwards if he wanted to. Qing Shui at the moment felt like a very agile feather.

The sun had slowly risen. Qing Shui stopped practicing. After eating some food, he went out with the intention of going to Divine Weapon Street. He wanted to see if he could open his store today since he had already more or less organized the place yesterday. There were very few weapons inside. Furthermore, they were all ordinary weapons. The reason why this was the case was because they were all made of ordinary quality materials.

By the time Qing Shui arrived at the blacksmith store, the store was already open. The front of the store was very clean. This was the Divine Weapon Street, even the front door as well as the interior parts of the store would be clean. In comparison, the only dirty places were the fabricating and forging stations.

As soon as Old Man Wang saw Qing Shui, he hurriedly approached him, "Mister, please come!"

"Old Man Wang, today our shop is opening. Please let me go and hang the shop sign first! Please help me spread the carpet on the floor as well!" Qing Shui smiled as he passed him a red carpet.

Qing Shui had observed other blacksmith stores had a carpet. It looked really classy or at the very least, it made people feel comfortable to have a carpet on the floor. Hence, he also made up his mind to use a red carpet on the day his shop opened. He made it himself. The material used to make it was the beast leather of a red demonic beast.

They finished up all of that fairly quickly. Everything in the blacksmith store had been replaced with new things by Qing Shui. They had new forging stations. The Jagged Sword, Bluebronze Sword, Bluebronze Axe as well as pitchforks were also exhibited in the store. They were obviously a lot stronger than those displayed in the past.

Qing Shui had quite a few of these things. He found them unusually suitable to be displayed here. In any case, he would just think of them helping the store look better stocked. All of the weapon racks here were also new.

Qing Shui left behind quite a lot of forging materials in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He also had a lot of weapons and armor which he had made while practicing forging in the past. He didn't really need them but at the same time, it also felt a bit wasteful to throw them out, hence, he has always kept them within the realm. Considering that he had accumulated a huge pile of them, this would be the most suitable time for him to use them as displays.

Back in Southern City, he used to be a blacksmith for quite some time. Hence, he was incomparably skilled in doing all of this.

On the other side of the rack, he also displayed some Golden Medicinal Salve and other medicinal pills. They were all of the best quality amongst the low grade medicines. By the time he finished all of this, it was almost noon.

Old man Wang and his grandson also gave Qing Shui a hand with sorting out the stores. As he saw all of these newly displayed weapons and armor, the old man came to realize that he was really far off this young man in terms of forging weapons.

Despite his family being generations of blacksmiths, they were all only ordinary blacksmiths. Never would they be able to forge the quality of weapons that were currently being displayed. He looked at his own grandson and thought of him as his only hope in the future. His grandson was already considered to be in great luck to be able to meet such a young man and be his disciple here. He found his decision to stay behind the most sensible decision he could have made. Even if his grandson was to only learn a tiny bit, it would still benefit his life forever.

Back when Qing Shui was in the five continents, these weapons could be sold for sky-high prices. Hence, he felt that he still needed to sell them for quite an expensive price here, only with the exception that it was within range of how much someone could afford.

Qing Shui labeled every one of their prices as five hundred gold. Of course, it was also another option for the customers to exchange something for it. Similarly, the price was negotiable. With more gold, he could use it to make Golden Extract Essence. However, the amount of gold needed to extract Golden Extract Essence itself was already an astronomical number.

Old Man Wang's hands shivered as he watched Qing Shui labeling all the prices. He felt that some people would buy all of those weapons immediately as soon as they saw them. Even though there were a lot of poor in the country, there were still a few that were rich. The only thing was that obvious was that these weapons were something the poor wouldn't be able to use.

All of Qing Shui's weapons looked beautiful and sturdy. They were the best grade weapons among the low rank warriors. The market was still really huge. His goal was to make a name for the Firecloud Blacksmith Store.

Di Chen knew about this blacksmith store. If he really managed to make a reputation for the store in the Great Yu Dynasty, would things be able to finally get into her ear? Would she come and pay a visit?

After that, Qing Shui continued thinking. If he was to make himself well-known, would it help to make Di Chen recognize him? He became absent-minded for an instant. But after that, he was more clear about what he should do in the future.

Right at this time, a group of people came into the blacksmith store. There were eight of them. The clothes they wore looked like those that belonged to rich men. Every single one of them looked really proud of themselves.

“Old Man Wang, why did you change the shop sign? To be honest, this shop sign really captured my attention. This was the first time I ever saw such a nice sign. Eh? Everything here looks so new,” The young man taking the lead chuckled.

He was almost the same age as Qing Shui. On top of that, he looked handsome and had long and thin eyes. His brows were sharp and his nose was tall. He was standing with both his hands clasped behind his back.

“Young noble Bai, the shop is already sold. I am only working here,” Old Man Wang responded politely with a smile.

“It sold? Didn’t I tell you that I wanted it? Why did you sell it to someone else?” The man looked at Old Man Wang and said in a displeased tone.

The people behind young noble Bai were all smiling and looking around casually.

“Ah, to think that a broken sword like this would actually cost five hundred gold..... Go and get t!”

“Yeah, it costs five hundred gold.....”

.....

Young noble Bai overheard the conversation. He forgot about Old Man Wang and looked towards the weapons rack. All of the objects there cost five hundred gold. Five hundred gold wasn’t really anything in young noble Bai’s eyes. It was just that just a while ago, the things here were all weapons that cost around ten silvers. On top of that, very few people would buy them. But now, everything immediately got raised up to five hundred gold.

At a corner not so far away, Qing Shui melted down the iron which he got before. At the moment, he was hammering it. Since he had nothing to do, he would treat it as practicing his Thousand Hammer Techniques by first making them into Tempered Metallic Essence.

“Old Man Wang! Who’s the current owner of this shop?” Bai Riyi asked Old Man Wang with his brows knitted.

“It currently belongs to Mister Qing over there.” Old Man Wang pointed at Qing Shui who was still hammering the iron.

Bai Riyi switched his sight to Qing Shui. He saw him hammering the iron. At the moment when Qing Shui was doing that, the hammer in his hand somehow made people felt really bizarre. It was really mysterious.

He took up one of the weapons in the rack and in an instant, got stunned by it. After that, he shouted, "Third Brother Yang, you guys should go out first."

The few people who were originally still chattering immediately walked out when they heard what Bai Riyi said.

"Young master, what's wrong?" A man who looked slightly older walked towards Bai Riyi and asked softly.

"Stop asking. Third Brother Yang, make all of them shut up and not say anything stupid. I should have been more strict with you guys."

"Alright, I will make them stop." Third Brother Yang quickly walked out.

Bai Clan which Bai Riyi was in was quite a large clan here. At least it was considered one around this area. It wasn't something which Ma Clan could stand up against. Bai Riyi held quite a decent position in his clan. It was just that by normal regulations, it was impossible for him to gain the position of the clan's head. He had decent cultivation, but he wasn't the best. Also, there weren't any powerful individuals supporting him from behind. It was still early for his generation to take over the clan's head. He on the other hand, he was considering looking for a helper.

He observed the hammer which Qing Shui was holding. There was a very profound feeling to it. To think that one would be able to achieve this state despite being so young... And also from those weapons, he could feel that this young man was no ordinary person. In the past, he used to be someone who didn't give the least bit of concern towards blacksmiths.

Ding-ding.....

Clear yet depressing noises could be heard constantly. The noise got transmitted quite far away. Bai Riyi was just standing there and observing the figure quietly. It took a long while before he retracted his gaze.

And at this moment, there were already a lot of people in the shop. Most of them were discussing the shop. There were guys and girls and also mistresses from rich families. Among them, there seemed to be quite a lot of wealthy people as well.

From time to time, surprised voices would be heard. Three weapons had already been sold. On top of that, quite a few accessories had also been sold. Old Man Wang's face was filled with smiles. He ended up as the cashier here.

Merely a few of these weapons had already cost more than his store. A lot of people moved their gazes to Qing Shui who was forging metals. Qing Shui also managed to hear a few comments from them. His hand almost began to shake when he heard them.

"That blacksmith looks really handsome and young. He must be really strong!"

"Yeah, he looks so handsome when he forges metal. Who knows if he would also be this handsome in bed. He looks so much better compared to those young masters that have their eyes above their heads."

"Sister Lang, you are so unrestrained. Look at him, he is so steady and calm. His eyes look really nice. Stop watching. I feel like I will fall for him if I continue watching."

“We get it, Miss Yu. As if it you haven’t fallen for handsome men multiple times,” the woman speaking from before laughed.

“Hehe.....”

The girls laughed as they walked out of the store. By the time they reached the entrance of the store, they glanced back at Qing Shui with seemingly reluctant looks.

By the time Qing Shui put down the hammer in his hand, it had already been two hours. He stepped forward. Similarly, Bai Riyi approached him and said with a smile, “Mister Qing, nice to meet you, I am Bai Riyi.”

Qing Shui looked at the man with a smile and shook his head, “Nice to meet you, I am Qing Shui. What are you after? It’s written all over your face.”

(功利目 - meant someone was thinking about the benefit one could bring forth to them. With that being the purpose, approached the person for the advantages.)

Bai Riyi was stunned. An unnatural look flashed across his face. After that, he gave an awkward smile: “I just want to be friends with you.”

“Why me? Why not Old Man Wang?” Qing Shui calmly looked at Bai Riyi. He was still smiling.

It was the first time Bai Riyi felt so passive standing in front someone almost his age. He didn’t know that Qing Shui had secretly released a formless spiritual pressure.

“I...I...”

“Is it because Old Man Wang couldn’t help you with what you need? I told you everything was written very clearly on your face. If Old Man Wang was to say something similar about being friends with you, what would you do?” Qing Shui looked at Bai Riyi. He didn’t like people like this. If it was not due to circumstances, he would not mix with people like this.

Chapter 1146 - Being Jealous of, Lei Clan, Weapons Drawn And Ready to Fight

“I’m sorry, Mister Qing, I have been impudent,” Bai Riyi said seriously.

“Alright, you should go back. Before you leave, let me gift you a line. The outside world is luxurious but I stand firm.” With that, Qing Shui returned back toward the forging platform. He had yet to complete the forging of that piece of metal.

Qing Shui’s words basically meant that everything in the surroundings continued to change at all times. For example, people or their strength. There would also be people who suddenly appeared or people who were born, grew old, got sick or even died. Changes were continuous and endless.

The world was very luxurious but it was also constantly changing. What we need to do is to hang onto our true intentions and not let ourselves drown in the waves of changes. Once a person loses their true heart, they will have lost themselves

Bai Riyi walked out of the blacksmith store, as if he had just woken up from a dream. He once again looked toward the signboard which was hung up with a strange expression. Firecloud Blacksmith Store...

He called his people and everyone left. However, when he left, there was still a strange gleam in Bai Riyi's eyes.

...

Qing Shui went about with his forging leisurely in the blacksmith store. Unbeknownst to him, the reputation of his Firecloud Blacksmith Store had already started to slowly spread. The news of a "young and handsome master blacksmith" was also spreading as well.

As his reputation spread, that afternoon, another batch of people came. When Qing Shui saw this batch of people, he shook his head helplessly and smiled. They came too fast.

These people were all tall and valiant looking, giving off a fearless aura. Their clothes were all different as well. Upon entering, the middle-aged uncle who was in the lead said directly, "Old man Wang, why didn't you inform us that you sold the place?"

The man was tanned and spoke in a low, muffled voice that gave off a powerful feeling. Right now, he was glaring at old man Wang and shouting at him.

"Are the words 'for sale' which had been hung at the door previously invisible?"

Qing Shui walked out and said, smiling. His voice wasn't loud nor was he angry. There was just an indescribable sarcasm in his soft and gentle voice.

"You're the one who bought this shop? We had actually reserved this shop very long ago. You can ask old man Wang. Old man Wang, quickly return him his money and let him leave," the man in the lead glared at Qing Shui and said.

When the man was saying this, he did so without even the blink of an eye. The others looked at Qing Shui from the side. Actually, this wasn't the first time these people had come here.

The reason they had come previously was to watch a good show. However, after looking at the weapons and armor here, they knew that they were wrong. They quickly got together the many blacksmith clans from the Divine Weapon Street, wanting to force this young and powerful blacksmith out of this shop before they tried to recruit him.

There were many people with this plan. After all, this was a good seed and they couldn't allow him to set up his own place. They wanted to recruit him and then force him to reveal his forging techniques.

Qing Shui hadn't expected that these people would come knocking on his door on the first day. He had thought that it would take a few days or even longer and not be this early. Since they'd come, he'd just deal with them accordingly.

Old man Wang looked at Qing Shui, perspiration breaking out on his forehead. He really wanted to return Qing Shui the money as he was afraid that they would harm him. He looked toward Qing Shui, wanting to see what his plans were.

"I've already got a contract over this place and we've even traded the title deed to the land. Are you guys going to just ignore that?" Qing Shui looked at these people calmly.

In this world, trading of contracts were like life and death challenges and could not be violated. Qing Shui didn't want to have a clash with these people at this point of time since a lot of them came from big clans and they had relied on their forging skills to make names for themselves in Yan City.

In fact, they were actually scared that Qing Shui's presence would affect their livelihoods. In order to protect their own interests, they decided to come together and assess the situation. If things didn't go well, they'd let him disappear from this world forever.

"Young man, we've had an agreement with old man Wang from very long ago. In principle, the deal has already been made. Your sudden appearance has caused us quite a big loss." The man seemed to be very agitated. He was very tanned but his heart was even darker.

Qing Shui looked at this man. In his previous life, he had also seen people who were shameless, so he wasn't shocked to see such a shameless guy. He smiled and continued, "I don't know why you guys are joining forces to create trouble here. But I only want to say one thing. I don't like to be bullied and no one can bully me."

"Hahaha, young man, you need to be clear who is the one bullying the other. You're too young and not suitable to open such a blacksmith store," the man laughed and said.

"Alright, our small shop needs to regain its operations. If you're not here to buy something, please leave!"

Qing Shui made the call for the guests to leave!

When the man saw Qing Shui being so direct, he was stunned as well. He looked around him, clearly seeking for others' opinions. They were all clearly unhappy. Weren't Qing Shui's words saying that he was chasing them away?

They were all master blacksmiths. Who wouldn't treat them with respect when they saw them?

"I'm saying it one more time. We've bought this shop earlier!"

Qing Shui understood that the other party didn't want him to have his own blacksmith store in this area. And even if he didn't buy this shop, they probably wouldn't let him off either. Since that was the case, there wasn't a need to go easy on him.

"You guys are all from the major blacksmith clans in the area, right? Are you afraid that my small shop will steal your business?" Qing Shui turned and asked with disdain.

"What a joke? What worth do you have? How could you possibly be qualified to steal our business?" a similarly tanned faced man at the back said.

Qing Shui waved his hand and a steel bead shot out!

Pa!

The man who had spoken insolently earlier was left with not a single tooth in his mouth.

"You're no longer a kid. Didn't your seniors teach you to mind what you say when you go out?" Qing Shui remained calm, as if he wasn't the least bit angry.

“Lad, you’re courting death! Everyone, smash this place! Kill him!”

One of the people supporting the tanned faced man whose teeth had been smashed shouted.

“Lad, you’ve got nerve. Which clan are you from? To think that you’d dare to be so arrogant in the Divine Weapon Street.” The leading man frowned as he looked at Qing Shui.

“Stop the thrash talk with him! Do it!”

The man from earlier dashed out toward Qing Shui. Qing Shui took a step forward and casually flicked out his hand, tossing the man aside and flying out of the door.

“You guys are not my match. If you want a fight, go back and call out the experts from your clan. Don’t make me toss all of you out. If you guys were to break your arms, you wouldn’t be able to pick up a hammer in the future. It wouldn’t reflect well on anyone that way.” Qing Shui dusted his hands and turned back.

He didn’t want to kill these people. It was common for cultivators to turn their blades on each other and spill blood if they couldn’t come to terms. In a world of cultivators, everyday was like walking on a tightrope with the end attached to one’s waistband. However, he didn’t want to become sworn enemies with these people. A lot of them were blacksmiths, were the ones taking care of matters for the clan and weren’t very strong. They had probably not expected him to have a higher level of cultivation than them.

The man looked furious with his eyes agape. He hadn’t expected this young man to have such a high level of cultivation. The person who was sent flying was the strongest one amongst them. He had initially expected that this was just a small case. However, it seemed that there was a need for him to go back and report to their clan’s head. If he had known this would happen, he would have reported to their clan’s head earlier. He probably would have to get a scolding now.

The group of people left and Qing Shui looked at old man Wang whose expression was very unnatural. He smiled and said, “Don’t worry. There’re no problems here. Right, old man Wang, do you know them?”

Qing Shui realized that he still didn’t know who these people were, but he could have guessed that they were from the blacksmith stores in the area.

“The person in the lead is from Lei Clan, a blacksmith clan. Lei Clan is a reputable blacksmith clan in this area and the weapons they forged are very well-known. Very long ago, the royalty of Great Yu Dynasty had even purchased a batch of weapons in this area and it was said that there were also some which were forged by Lei Clan. However, they are now on the decline. Despite that, they still have a good reputation in Yan City,” Old man Wang said, feeling uneasy.

“Old Wang, there’s no need for you to worry. You’re not involved in this matter,” Qing Shui said nonchalantly. When he saw that Old Wang was about to say something, he put out his hand, “You still have your grandson. Moreover, I’ll be fine. Remember, if they ask you anything, just tell the truth. Remember, I’m not afraid of them and they can’t do anything to me. You’ll just need to protect yourself and your grandson.”

“What about the others?” Qing Shui saw that the others seemed to hold the man in the lead in high regard.

“The others are also from the blacksmith clans in the area, but they are a far cry from Lei Clan. You were able to chase all these people away today... As long as you can deal with Lei Clan, the others won’t be a problem.”

Qing Shui then asked about Lei Clan. Old man Wang didn’t know about it either. He only knew that they were one of the stronger clans in the area. The Divine Weapon Street was too long and only those who were close by had come to look for trouble. Those who were further away hadn’t heard of this matter yet.

People like blacksmiths and alchemists have great connections. Regardless if they were strong or not, most people wouldn’t offend them.

Although Qing Shui wasn’t very worried, he knew that this wasn’t the end of it. He shook his head. He was still a little weak. Who knew if there would be anyone at the State Master level here.

About slightly over an hour later, another commotion broke out outside. Then, a series of shouts rang out.

“The guy by the surname of Qing! To think that you dare to hurt people here! Scram out here!”

...

“Old Wang, go with your grandson to the south courtyard. Just stay home and rest for these few days and come out again after the matter is over,” Qing Shui looked at Old man Wang and said, smiling.

“Mister...”

“Alright, listen to me, just go!”

Old man Wang and his son left the place, returning to the south courtyard. Qing Shui headed out. Right now, the shouting was still so loud, causing Qing Shui to frown. These people were really unreasonable.

When he walked up to the entrance, he saw that there were actually a lot of people outside, many times more than before. There were also people who seemed to be like ordinary commoners. Right now, the one in the front was the man whose teeth were destroyed. He was covered in blood and was supported by a few other people. He was howling out in agony.

These people were shouting out for Qing Shui to come out and to scam out of Divine Weapon Street!

Qing Shui frowned as he looked at the man in the lead. This man seemed to be middle-aged. What that astonished him that this person’s eyes were filled with pernicious aura, something which one would usually only get after having killed a lot of the people.

Qing Shui looked calmly into his eyes and noticed that the hint of world weary in it. He knew that this man shouldn’t be as young as he looked.

The man looked at Qing Shui as well.

“If you pledge your alliance to Lei Clan, I’ll spare you your life!”

The man's words were very straightforward, his voice low yet piercing, like that of an owl!

Chapter 1147 - Complete Victory, White Draconic Horse, Miss Yan? State Master Driving the Carriage?

"If you were to pledge your alliance to Lei Clan, I'll spare you your life!"

Qing Shui was now sure that many of the people in the crowd were just passersby or could be the helpers Lei Clan and the other blacksmith clans had called to boost their numbers. Their purpose was to make it such that Qing Shui didn't have a foothold here and cause him to not be able to stand his ground even if it wasn't based on "reason".

Right now, Qing Shui looked at the man whose age was hard to tell. He was very strong and had quite an aura that stood out. He should be considered someone of status in Lei Clan!

"Has Lei Clan always been so overbearing and imperious around here?" Qing Shui looked at the man and didn't smile. There was only calm, calmness that was like water.

"Young man, since you don't know any better, then don't blame me for not going easy on you."

After saying that, the man punched toward Qing Shui from afar. Together with his punch, his silhouette flashed and dashed toward Qing Shui and was fast like a disappearing wisp of smoke.

Qing Shui frowned. This was the first powerful expert he was up against in the other four continents. Although this person wasn't as powerful as Elder White and Elder Black from Great Yu Dynasty and could be said to be much weaker than them in comparison, in appearance, he definitely seemed stronger than Qing Shui.

However, Qing Shui felt that there was a limit to this great power. This was why he wasn't anxious at all. Seeing that the other party had not dealt a killing move, he merely moved casually.

Fish in Water!

Taichi Cloud Hands!

Qing Shui swung casually, hitting on that guy's wrist, pushing him back with a soft yet domineering power. Although it seemed as if Qing Shui had gotten the upper hand, he knew that it was only due to the superiority of Taichi.

Right now, Qing Shui's Taichi had reached a formidable stage. The Fish in Water movement technique was something he had comprehended on the basis of the Cloudmist Steps or rather, it could be said that he had incorporated it into Cloudmist Steps. His plan was to fully merge Fish in Water together with the Cloudmist Steps before incorporating it into the Nine Palace Steps.

The power wasn't strong but the stance was extremely profound. The man from Lei Clan felt a tingly pain in his hand which was hit by Qing Shui but it wasn't a big deal. However, he no longer dared to underestimate Qing Shui and his eyes became very serious. With a push of his feet, he rose into mid-air.

Qing Shui followed after him. After all, if they were to stay on land, they could easily bring down the buildings in the surroundings. Neither of them spoke. Qing Shui was now using the Duality Steps together with Fish in Water.

The Duality Steps was also known as the Taichi Steps and its prowess was further accentuated when used together with Taichi. A faint golden color appeared around Qing Shui. It was so faint that he was the only person who could see it.

Lightning Eruption Fist!

A faint violet light flashed on the man's fist, like violet electricity. It even brought along crackling sounds. With a strong stomp, a huge explosion rang out and the man shot toward Qing Shui like a cannonball.

Taichi Single Whip!

Pa!

Qing Shui moved up and used another tricky move, once again striking on the man's hand. However, the opponent's fist surprisingly turned back with a weird movement like a "Spirited Snake coming out from the cave", hitting Qing Shui's hand.

In that instant, Qing Shui felt a numbing feeling through his body. At that moment, the man leaned back and his right leg kicked toward Qing Shui's head without any notice.

Sacred Jade Divine Stone Ring!

Qing Shui's senses were very clear and he knew that this numbing feeling was just momentary. However, to people of their cultivation level, just one instant was sufficient. Moving as his mind willed, he appeared not far away in a blind spot behind the man.

Qing Shui knew that martial techniques with lightning attributes were very powerful and numbing effects might also appear because of them. However, the terrifying part was that in that moment, even the person's senses would be numbed. Of course, this was something that was related to one's spirit energy. If one's spirit energy was very powerful, the numbing effect would only be a very short time and one's consciousness would not be paralyzed.

Earlier, he hadn't expected the man's fist techniques to be so agile.

That change in the final moment was really a great piece of work and even Qing Shui wasn't expecting it.

The man's battle technique was very powerful. After all, it could cause Qing Shui to be numbed for a moment.

This time around, the Sacred Jade Divine Stone Ring had saved him once. In that moment, even if he were to release the Marrow Nibbling Golden Dragon Silkworm, he might not have made it in time.

Qing Shui's figure disappeared as elusively as a ghost, appearing not far away from the guy from Lei Clan where his blind spot was. Suddenly, he struck out his palm toward the man's left ribs!

Roar!

At almost the same time, the man swung his hand in an attempt to save himself and concurrently activated his Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation. Even the activation of the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation was something that happened in an instant and very quickly, a huge "stone statue" appeared, encompassing the man within it.

It was as if Qing Shui slapped his palm against a hard rock. Earlier, the spot the Sacred Jade Divine Stone Ring had sent him wasn't the man's blind spot directly. He had to use Duality Steps once to reach there.

The Sacred Jade Divine Stone Ring couldn't reach a ten-meter distance from a person.

"Lad, I've underestimated you."

The man was first forced to use his Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation and then with a shake of his hand, a dragon spear that was close to two Zhang long appeared in his hand. The huge dragon spear was a violet color and it held a violent power. The dragon spear didn't have a spear head or rather, it could be said that the spearhead was an extremely twisted looking dragon head. The entire dragon spear was as if there was a dragon tangling itself around the spear.

"I'm going to use my weapon. Bring out your strongest powers. If you were to lose your life because of your arrogance, you won't even have a chance to cry in regret." The guy frowned but didn't attack immediately.

Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation, Big Dipper Sword!

Taichi Sword!

Qing Shui didn't dare to be too careless. The pernicious aura the dragon spear was emitting was too strong. It should have been stained by much blood. Qing Shui didn't move. The essence of Taichi was to attack after the opponent does.

Dragon Emerging From the Seas!

The guy from Lei Clan shook his huge dragon spear and swung it toward Qing Shui from a distance. It was as if the guy had merged with the spear, tearing through space and charging toward Qing Clan.

When the world was first created, it was split into Yin and Yang; Yin and Yang encompass everything in the world!

Qing Shui used the Duality Steps to move while he drew a circle with the Big Dipper Sword he was holding. The circle he drew was very interesting, with one side being black, the other being white and the middle was separated by a curvy line.

After he drew the circle, it didn't disappear but stopped in mid-air!

Qing Shui then continued to draw a second one. There was an indescribable profoundness to his slow movements and they exuded a majestic feeling, one that was very old.

The huge dragon spear flashed with a brilliant violet light, as if a violet dragon was dashing toward Qing Shui.

Break!

The dragon spear penetrated the light circle that was left in the air but half its impact was reduced and when it went through another one, which was the last circle, its speed had completely reduced.

It only took Qing Shui two Taichi circles.

The Big Dipper Sword trembled.

Taichi Golden Chi!

A golden colored sword Qi appeared from the Big Dipper Sword and slashed out toward the dragon spear whose impact had been reduced greatly.

At a spot below the spearhead, there was a white-colored scale that was the size of a palm under the dragon's neck, forming a crescent shape. It was commonly referred to as the reverse scale, the gathering point of the dragon's blood. The dragon's blood would be gathered at this point and then sent throughout its body. Therefore, that spot was a dragon's weakness, a spot which couldn't be touched. It was said that the method with the highest possibility of killing a dragon was to attack its reverse scale.

Dragons have reverse scale; those who touch it must die!

Qing Shui knew that touching the reverse scale of this dragon spear wouldn't spell death but that spot should be the weakest spot on it. The weapon was too long and its strength would be spread out. This spot must be the most fragile one.

For weapons, an inch shorter would spell an increase of an inch of danger. Barefisted martial arts were the most agile and it was dangerous to let masters of barefisted martial arts as well as assassins get near since they had endless killing moves they could use which were extremely dangerous, treacherous and vicious. In close range combat, the one important thing which couldn't be ignored was one's footwork.

Qing Shui wasn't afraid of people with long weapons. When his abilities were close to his opponent's it would be too easy for him to get close. When his opponent is using such a long weapon, once Qing Shui got close, that weapon wouldn't be of much use.

Close combat fight!

Qing Shui pushed the dragon spear away slightly and attacked from the top with an indescribable speed. Most importantly, he was like a slippery fish in the water.

Fish in Water!

Qing Shui's footwork caused his opponent to feel a deep sense of helplessness!

The expression of the guy from Lei Clan finally changed and his dragon spear disappeared. Two violet colored metallic claws appeared on his hands. The materials they were made from seemed to be very similar to the dragon spear from earlier.

They hadn't fought for long and it was clear that Qing Shui was having the upper hand. The guy from Lei Clan now seemed to be in a somewhat sorry state. Qing Shui even put away his weapon now and was only using his Taichi Fist and his profoundness of his movements for his attacks.

Pa...

A continuous stream of Pa! Pa! sounds rang out. Earlier, Qing Shui was only able to hit once after a very long time but eventually, the gap between each sound got increasingly closer. Although it seemed as if the prowess of the attacks weren't sufficient, his movements and the profoundness of his techniques were unrivaled.

Qing Shui smiled. One would gain the fastest progress in actual battle. This was an all-rounded training. The Fish in Water movements were already considered to have entered the initial phase of merging. Even Qing Shui himself felt exhilarated and had a great sense of achievement.

Pa!

Pfft!

When it was about time, Qing Shui attacked directly onto the opponent's chest, sending him flying backward. Earlier, the strength which Qing Shui had exerted wasn't sufficient but he hadn't been attacking with his full strength. It was more for training his martial techniques and movements.

The man from Lei Clan spewed out fresh blood and fell down from mid-air. He'd be seriously injured even if he wasn't dead. Since that the situation was already in a deadlock, there was no need for him to hold back.

Many people had already gathered around by now and were watching. There were also some who were powerful cultivators. Qing Shui could sense them when he came down.

Qing Shui stood before them while they appeared to be terrified and uneasy. Just then, before anyone said anything, a loud voice rang out.

"Make way, make way, Miss Yan is here to get her weapon..."

"Ah, Miss Yan is here. Quick, make way..."

...

From a distance, a beast carriage was driven over. When Qing Shui saw this beast carriage, he was also stunned. The beast pulling it was completely snow-white all over and wasn't very big. It was five meters long and three meters tall, just like a horse. However, its horse head was slightly savage looking. It still looked very nice though. It also had two deer antler-like horns on its head, making it appear very handsome.

White Draconic Horse!

Qing Shui looked at this big white horse, a legendary horse with dragon's blood. These types of horses weren't considered powerful demonic beasts but what Qing Shui was astonished at was how valuable they were.

The White Draconic Horse was only at elementary Xiantian. However, it was worth a lot. White Draconic Horses were very rare and compared to being in a carriage pulled by a Martial Emperor level demonic beast, a person who had a carriage pulled by a White Draconic Horse would command a higher authority.

Although Qing Shui hadn't been here for long, he had come to understand quite a lot of stuff. For example, only the female members of the royal family or clans in powerful cities would possibly have a White Draconic Horse but their numbers were very small.

Miss Yan, Yan City, Yan Clan!

Qing Shui hadn't expected the young miss from Yan Clan would come to the Divine Weapon Street. She was here to collect a weapon. From which blacksmith store?

The carriage pulled by the White Draconic Horse was very big and the one driving it was an ordinary looking old man. However, the closer they came, Qing Shui felt that the old man was unfathomable.

State Master level expert!

He was a State Master level expert who seemed to be more powerful than Elder Black and Elder White. This was an old man who was driving the carriage. Who was Miss Yan to be able to let a State Master drive her carriage?

Qing Shui was very astonished!

Chapter 1148 - The Fearsome Strength of the Young Mistress of the Yan Clan

For a State Master level martial artist to be a chauffeur would be an incredible loss of face. Even members of the royal family would not demean a State Master by forcing him to be their chauffeur.

There was only one reason for this. This elder who was at the State Master level had willingly chosen to be the chauffeur of the Yan Clan's young mistress. Otherwise, with the dignity of his martial prowess, it was impossible to force him to be a chauffeur for anyone.

Soon after, the White Draconic Horse came closer. One of the injured men from the Lei Clan was being carried to the side by his clan's members to make way. The horse carriage stopped.

"Uncle Zong, why is there such a huge commotion outside?"

An indescribably elegant voice was heard. At this moment, everyone was silenced. This woman's voice made everyone quiet down immediately. The people that were present clearly heard her voice.

Her voice wasn't considered melodious and it had a tinge of roughness within it. It was dignified and powerful, giving off an elegant impression.

"Young Mistress, we have arrived at the Divine Weapon Street. This place has just engaged in a battle and some of the people are injured. People will leave soon." The elder replied respectfully.

Then, the curtain on the car lifted. This carriage was like a small house, with doors in the front and back, and windows on both sides. These type of carriages were suitable for long term rides, but were more of a token of status. In Yan City, it was unlikely for anyone to not recognize the White Draconic Horse Carriage.

A pair of delicate hands lifted the curtains of the carriage and a tall figure walked out. In an instant, the surrounding people were stunned. Qing Shui was also caught up in the moment.

The woman wasn't wearing any veil. Though it was difficult to tell how tall she was, she had a lean figure. Her green elegant dress wasn't that eye catching but her peaceful expression, flawless fair skin and perfect pair of beautiful eyes were just like tranquil autumn waters. Her dazzling eyes sparkled as they blinked. Together with her hair that was tied up high in a ponytail and her exquisite sharp nose, she looked like a master artist's finest work.

Qing Shui shook his head. He wasn't amazed by the woman's beauty, and was more mesmerized by her aura of elegance. It was an aura that was alluring to anyone. She was attractive, elegant, precious, quiet yet imposing.

What was most astonishing was that not that this woman's beauty was comparable to Yu Ruyan and Tantai Xuan. It was that even Qing Shui was amazed by the lady's strength.

He was unable to feel how formidable the Yan Clan's Young Mistress strength was, but he could feel that it was way higher than the strengths of the Formation Immortal Sect's black and white elders.

"How old is she to have such a level of cultivation?" Qing Shui was dumbfounded.

"She calls the elder Uncle Zong... for someone who she greets as Uncle to willingly be her chauffeur. This woman must be strong. Moreover, Uncle Zong should be a subordinate of her elders."

This point further illustrated the formidability of the Yan Clan's Young Mistress. If she wasn't strong herself, it was impossible for someone of the State Master level to willingly serve her.

As the commotion continued, the Young Mistress of the Yan Clan walked down with a graceful posture and approached the man from the Lei Clan.

"Young Mistress Yan, you're here, cough cough....." The man from the Lei Clan forced a smile and said respectfully.

"You're from the Lei Clan? What's going on here?"

The Young Mistress of the Yan Clan said calmly and took a final glance at Qing Shui. Her eye contact stunned him.

She was impressively beautiful and dazzlingly stunning, her spring-like clear eyes adding to her serenity and elegance. It was as if she could see through a person's soul. It was at this moment that Qing Shui felt that she had seen right through him.

It was the first time Qing Shui had ever felt this way and this implied either the formidable strength this woman possessed or the profoundness of her mystical skills.

The woman looked at Qing Shui and the expression in her eyes changed slightly before she averted her gaze. Qing Shui immediately turned his back and walked towards the blacksmith store. He didn't like the way this woman was looking at him.

"Oh, it's not a big deal, we're just learning from each other. Young Mistress, you must be here to collect the weapons. Let's go, I'll lead the way." The man from the Lei Clan did not dare to say much. He hadn't expected the Yan Clan's young mistress to be mad at him.

"It would be better you recuperate first, I am aware of where to go." The Young Mistress of the Yan Clan said as she lifted her head to look at the signboard. In a split second, her eyes gave off a bizarre expression once again.

Anyone who saw this signboard would definitely compliment its craftsmanship. The drawing skills, the penmanship, the forging ability and materials were all top notch. All of this could easily be understood by experts of these fields.

“Did this Firecloud Blacksmith Store just open? This shop wasn’t open the last time I was here. The signboard also looks very new.” The Young Mistress of the Yan Clan said softly.

As she murmured to herself, she then smiled at the elder: “Uncle Zong, you can help me take the weapons and I’ll browse around. You can find me here later!”

The young mistress of the Yan Clan pointed to the Firecloud Blacksmith store. She wanted to ask who made this signboard. Another issue was that man who gave her a very bizarre feeling. She couldn’t exactly point out what was weird.

The people that were present left and about ten people came from afar. These people looked like martial artists. Attending to the White Draconic Horse, they seemed like followers from the Yan Clan.

The young mistress of the Yan Clan took another glance at the signboard and walked towards the shop that was considered the smallest blacksmith store. She could already hear sounds of forging coming from the store.

As she stepped into the place, everything seemed new open, without any customers. Afar was one person forging ironware and what astonished her was the man forging was the man she had seen previously.

Previously, she had already sensed the man’s formidability. He could defeat the Lei Clan’s people and leave with no injuries. This showed that the man had great power, but never had she thought that he would actually be a blacksmith master.

The reason she could confirm that this man was a blacksmith master was because she saw the charm in Qing Shui as he was forging. She had seen many blacksmith grandmasters but at this moment, she could see the astonishing aura from this man once again.

The Great Yu Dynasty had never heard of such a young blacksmith grandmaster. The woman watched Qing Shui forge and hammer from nearby.

“Is there anything I can help you with?”

Qing Shui did not stop his work or turn his head as he asked as he could feel the aura that could only come from this woman.

“This Firecloud Blacksmith store belongs to you?” The woman asked lightly.

“Yes!”

“May I look around the store?” The woman smiled as she glanced around.

Qing Shui could feel that she was laughing, but he was unsure if she was laughing at him.

“Of course, Miss, feel free to look around. You may call me if you have any issues.” Qing Shui replied calmly.

The woman gave Qing Shui a weird look. From the moment she had entered and talked, she realized that his aura and his heartbeat rate had not fluctuated. This shocked her.

She looked at the weapons on the shelves. There were over ten different types, some of which were types used by only a few. She reached out to the Greenedge Sword and her face glowed as she held the weapon. However, soon after, she shook head.

Next were the armors, but she also shook her head and went off to the accessories section. There were many accessories here and most were catered for women. The moment she held up one of them, her eyes glimmered and she smiled.

Hairpins, bracelets, jade pendants, necklaces, earrings.....

In the main continent, forging was a difficult task, and what was most challenging was making accessories. If they were only for decorative purposes, such as handmade crafts or simple accessories, there were ample numbers. However, accessories made by forging grandmasters were rare, and those with formidable power were even harder to find. It was so rare that even the young mistress of the Yan Clan only had a few of them.

She never imagined this place would have what she wanted, those earrings and hairpins. These items were so rare and much better than nothing. How could she miss this chance to own them when she finally found such rare items?

Five hundred taels for one wasn't cheap, but to the young mistress of the Yan Clan, this amount was nothing. Since there were not many of them here, she intended to buy all of them.

"Mister, the accessories you have are all here? I want all of them, but are there even more of?" The woman turned and asked Qing Shui.

Qing Shui's forging hand quivered from the way she spoke. It was just like a rich person speaking with an imposing manner. He did not know why the young mistress of the Yan Clan wanted so many of them, but he was more than happy to sell them.

"Leave a few of them for me to keep up the appearance of my store!" Qing Shui thought and replied.

"I want these but I wonder if it's possible to give me a discount?"

The woman's statement stunned Qing Shui. He had thought that this woman was super rich and based on her character, he also had thought that she would not bargain.

"I'll give you one for free then." Qing Shui knew she was a young mistress from the Yan's clan and this amount of money was not a big deal. Although he did not bother about this amount of money as well, he felt a sense of satisfaction from being able to sell these items.

"Sure, do you have even better ones?" The young mistress of the Yan Clan looked at Qing Shui and asked.

"Yes!" Qing Shui replied without hesitation.

"Really? Why didn't you display them?" The young mistress of the Yan Clan seemed really happy to hear that and this was the first time her tone had changed from the moment she had stepped in.

"That is because I don't intend to sell them!" Qing Shui replied as he shook his head.

The young mistress of the Yan Clan was stunned by his reply and did not know how to reply in that moment. It's impossible to insist on buying them or beg him to sell them. She had never begged anyone before and even if someone wanted to give her a present, they even had to queue to do that. Besides, if she did not have an item, it was likely because it was very rare.

The forging grandmasters she knew in Yan City did not make accessories, and even in the whole Great Yu dynasty, those accessories with special powers were so rare there were barely any.

She loved them, especially those that were here. Not only were they beautiful, they had useful powers. Hearing there were better ones, she wanted to buy those but unfortunately, he did not want to sell them.

She felt there were room for negotiation, If he didn't intend to sell them, he could have just said he did not have any better ones. Why did he choose to say he still had more?

"Young man, let's negotiate. Sell them to our young mistress and you can ask for any price."

At this moment, the elder walked in and overheard their conversation.

Qing Shui lifted his head, looked at the elder and smiled as he shook his head, "I am definitely not selling them. There aren't many and I still have use for them."

"What if I forcefully snatch them from you, what will you do?" The elder frowned and looked at Qing Shui, as he sent a formidable spiritual pressure towards him.

Qing Shui shook his head and did not seem to be affected by the elder's formidable spiritual pressure. He smiled and replied, "Nobody can snatch my items because I do not have an Interspatial Silk Sachet."

Chapter 1149 - Craving for Power, Arrogant Bai Rilong

"Do you have interspatial silk sachets? Do you think that I won't be able to get my hands on what I want if I don't have one?" The old man looked at Qing Shui and asked, relaxed. However, he found it slightly weird too.

"Then why don't you try?" Qing Shui had the Arhat and his spirit energy techniques could fend off about 70% of spirit energy attacks. He shouldn't be forced into too bad a state.

"Do you know that there is a battle technique called Soul Search? After a person dies, within the time for one incense stick to burn, you can search through a bit of his memories." The old man continued to speak calmly.

Qing Shui was stunned. He knew of such spirit energy techniques as well and there were also many which were very vicious and would deplete a lot of spirit energy. There were even possibilities of backlash effects. Most of these techniques were often used to search through a person's memories and the success rate was very low since it couldn't search through a lot of one's memories. It would only be able to bring out the memories which the deceased person held the most attachment to.

"If you insist on doing that, then I'm left with no choice. I can only tell you that after I'm dead, even if you can find that information through the search, you won't be able to get your hands on it," Qing Shui said very calmly. He didn't think that the old man would be able to kill him.

Although Qing Shui wasn't very strong now, he had trump cards up his sleeves. Moreover, if Qing Shui was bent on escaping, even a State Master level expert wouldn't be able to stop him.

"Uncle Zong, it's fine. Stop joking with Mister. Since Mister doesn't wish to sell, he would have his own reasons for that." Miss Yan stopped the old man who was about to say something.

The lady should be a very assertive person but it seemed like she wouldn't pressure others. Qing Shui was able to sense that. It wasn't that he didn't wish to sell the item to this lady but more of that he felt that he couldn't do that so quickly.

"Mister, then are these things something I can buy?" The lady pointed to the accessories mentioned earlier and said, smiling.

This time around, Qing Shui saw her smile. It was one which he had never seen before, one that was confident, graceful and was like the spring's breeze. It was beautiful that it had a charm that could make one fully accept her views.

"Of course you can!" Qing Shui smiled and walked over.

"Uncle Zong, help me buy these. Oh, right, have you taken back the weapon?" The lady's actions were very graceful, as if each of her expressions and smiles, each word and each movement, would attract one. She wasn't doing this intentionally. It was her most natural state.

"I've brought it. Miss, take a look to see if you're satisfied!" The old man handed the lady a white sword that was three feet long. It was like the autumn water, glittery. It was clear with one look that it was made from quite a good quality material. It should be some high grade materials.

The lady picked it up and took at it for a while but there were no changes to her expression. She was neither shocked nor disappointed.

"Miss, Yan Clan has many weapons which are much better than this. Why do you insist on forging one here? Is it just because of this Greencloud Stone?" The old man shook his head.

"Greencloud Stone?" Qing Shui spoke in a soft voice out of slight astonishment. However, the lady looked toward Qing Shui.

"You know of the Greencloud Stone as well?"

"I don't. I only know of Greencloud Continent and my daughter is called Qing Yun ..." Qing Shui shook his head and said.

Actually, when Qing Shui saw this piece of stone, he recalled a sword from his memories, Four Elements Greencloud Sword. It was as powerful as Mu Qing's Mystical Connection Divine Sword. However, it was as if Mu Qing's Mystical Connection Divine Sword was sealed up and the unleashed prowess was only 1-2% of the original prowess.

The Four Elements Greencloud Sword Qing Shui recalled had 符印s which were split into earth, fire, wind and water.

When it was swung around, the world would be encompassed by darkness, fire snakes would dance around, sand would be blown everywhere and tsunamis would be brought forth.

However, it would be hard to say if the prowess was so great. Moreover, Qing Shui felt that even if he were to try, he wouldn't be able to forge a weapon with that prowess. Therefore, he tried to act ignorant.

"Mister, have you ever thought of changing the place where you work? You have great talent in forging and if you were to wish to change locations, I'll satisfy any conditions you may have and let you strive to become a higher grade master blacksmith." The lady seemed to be bringing this up casually.

"Miss, thank you for your kind offer. Right now, I like this place a lot. If I were to wish to work in a new place in the future, I'll go look for you. When the time comes, don't say that you don't recognize me." Qing Shui replied casually as well.

"That's a promise then. I can be sure that you'll definitely not stay long here. I'm very happy to have met you. I am Yan Jinyu. How do I address you?" The lady took the opportunity to follow-up.

Qing Shui hadn't expected the lady to do this. The old man was even more astonished. Since when had their young miss taken so much initiative to get to know a guy? Many young masters from great clans weren't even able to have a chance to talk to her. This lad was really able to keep his cool.

"I'm called Qing Shui. Nice to meet you, Miss Yan. You're as your name suggests, a beautiful jade on earth," Qing Shui sincerely praised her.

Yan Jinyu looked at Qing Shui, saw his clear eyes and smiled, "Mister Qing shouldn't be that old but it seems that you have experienced quite a lot of things in life. It's no longer early, how about I treat Mister to a meal?"

"I had wanted to be the one to treat you to a meal but was afraid that you might think that I'm just trying to get into your good books and be seen as a bad person. Let's have a meal next time. Next time, I'll be the one to treat you," Qing Shui smiled and said.

Yan Jinyu scolded Qing Shui to be a bastard in her heart. This guy was beating about the bush while scolding her. However, she found it funny as well. She really had an objection. Humans were all like that. Today, in front of him, she really had appeared to have acted in bad taste.

"That's good too. Then we shan't disturb you any further."

Yan Jinyu and the old man left after paying and bidding Qing Shui farewell. Qing Shui sent them off to the entrance and then went back.

He didn't wish to expose his abilities too soon, otherwise he would find himself in the similar situation as an innocent who finds himself in trouble because of his wealth. Even if this Yan Jinyu might not do anything to him, it didn't mean that the others won't.

Right now, what he needed to do was to get stronger and then be able to unleash his influence. Qing Shui returned to his forging while Yan Jinyu stood outside the shop, listening to the hammering sounds which remained as calm and stable as ever. After seven and a half minutes, she let out a sigh and left with the old man.

Many people in Divine Weapon Street had seen Yan Jinyu heading to Firecloud Blacksmith Store and then left. Qing Shui knew that after this event, there shouldn't be many people who would come and look for trouble. Of course, there might be exceptions as well.

Old man Wang and his grandson came out again very soon. More people came to the store. Blacksmith stores didn't just sell weapons. Many people chose to specially make items. They would list out their required designs and other requirements to the shops. They could prepare their own materials or choose from those available in the stores.

Cultivators tended to have extremely high requirements for their weapons, armor and other items. Regardless if it was a powerful cultivator or a low grade one, everyone would try to find the best within their grade. These were things which concerned their lives and they mustn't be careless about it.

Within just a few days, Qing Shui's reputation of being a young and handsome master blacksmith spread out in the area. It wasn't easy to for one to gain a reputation as a master blacksmith.

Right now, news of Qing Shui's Firecloud Blacksmith Store had also started to spread out far and wide. Of course, there were people who said that these were just rumors but such claims were soon drowned by others.

The weapons, armor and limited numbers of accessories which were forged by Firecloud Blacksmith Store started to spread out. Although they weren't of the highest quality, they were the most practical and were well suited for many people. After all, the number of ordinary people was quite large.

It had already been ten days since Qing Shui came. Today, he continued to be casually forging weapons in the shop. There were already over ten people in the shop. Suddenly, there was a loud commotion and another ten over people entered.

"Irrelevant people please leave!"

A clear and abrupt voice rang out. When some of the customers in the shop saw the people who came, they didn't say anything and just left. Qing Shui, who was still forging something, didn't stop what he was doing.

"Young Master Bai is here? Please come in, please come in!"

Old man Wang came up and welcomed him warmly.

"Old man Wang, you really have good judgement!"

The person who spoke was the one in the lead and seemed to have just turned middle-age. His figure was upright, his eyes like bright stars and his nose slightly hooked, making him appear to be very capable and decisive. Right now, he was looking at Old man Wang and spoke, smiling.

Qing Shui stopped what he was doing and came over. Since these people had chased away all his other customers, he naturally had to come out to take a look. Moreover, this person went with the surname, Bai. In this area, how many other Bai Clans were there who could be so arrogant?

Qing Shui looked at his guy who seemed to look a little similar to Bai Riyi and recalled the scene when Bai Riyi had come the other time. Qing Shui could sense Bai Riyi's strong desire for material gain, he could also sense that Bai Riyi shouldn't have too high a status in his clan.

The person who came today seemed to be very strong as well. However, he shouldn't be capable of being so arrogant yet. Could it be that there were other reasons? Qing Shui wondered as he walked over.

"This shop is yours, right? This place has been quite well-known recently. The reason I've come to look for you today is because I have something to discuss with you," When the man saw Qing Shui, he said directly.

"Previously, a Young Master Bai had come by. I hadn't expected another one again. Go on, what matters do you have?" Qing Shui spoke casually. As for the things that had occurred between them, he decided to leave it to their imagination.

"I'm Bai Rilong and am considered to have some status in Bai Clan. The reason I'm here to look for you is to ask you to come under our Bai Clan. Your future will be guaranteed," the man looked at Qing Shui and said, smiling.

"I wonder how Bai Clan compares to Yan City's Yan Clan?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

"You're not going to say that Yan Clan had invited you but you didn't accept, right?" Bai Rilong's smile was even wider now.

When Qing Shui saw that there was hints of contempt in Bai Rilong's smile, he knew what he was thinking about. However, he still smiled and answered, "Why, is that impossible?"

"Haha, have you overestimated yourself? Do you think that anyone will believe that? What kind of clan is Yan Clan? It is one of the top few clans in Great Yu Dynasty. While your talent in forging might not be bad, it's just not bad. There are too many people in Yan City whose blacksmith skills are superior to yours. Young man, say things which are tenable. Don't be too arrogant." Bai Rilong looked at Qing Shui and said with a tone of a senior speaking down to a junior.

Qing Shui felt like laughing. Often, people who called others arrogant tended to be the ones who were arrogant. He didn't wish to waste too much time bickering with people like this one on such a topic. He shook his head, "Alright, I don't have the intention of going under anyone. I just want to make a living."

"Hmmm? Our Bai Clan is inviting you but you're rejecting us?" Bai Rilong's tone clearly went up.

What kind of power did Bai Rilong, Young Master Bai, hold in this area? To think that an insignificant blacksmith would dare to go against his words. This caused him to be infuriated. It was as if a servant at home had answered back to him defiantly.

"I've said it earlier, I only want to be able to stay here and forge freely."

"I can make it clear to you. In this place, you'll live if our Bai Clan lets you live and you'll die if our Bai Clan wants you to die. Let me ask you one more time. Are you going to come under our Bai Clan or are you going to choose death?"

Qing Yun has the same characters as Greencloud.

Chapter 1150 - Wish To Become Stronger, Taking the Mysterious Fruit, Danger

Bai Rilong looked at Qing Shui and made himself very clear. There was an indescribable arrogance to his expression that came from the deeply rooted sense of superiority he has felt as a young master from a great clan.

Right now, Qing Shui didn't wish to say anything else. He had no interest in talking to people like this and compared to Bai Riyi, he detested this guy even more. However, Qing Shui continued to say calmly, "If there's nothing else, you guys can leave. I've made myself very clear. Don't easily say that you hold the reins to another person's life or death. The people who can really do that wouldn't say it all the time."

"Alright, this is something you've chosen for yourself. Don't regret it. Bring him back!" Bai Rilong waved his hand, signaling the people behind him.

The two middle-aged man behind him pounced toward Qing Shui directly. They were extremely fast and with just a flash, appeared before Qing Shui. There was also a faint a sharp sound of them cutting through the air.

Pa!

Although they charged forth fast, they were even faster on their way back. Qing Shui casually lifted up his hands and using the Taichi Cloud Hands, sent them both flying. He was in a bad mood right now. It wasn't that he didn't dare to kill but if he were to kill, a clan like this would probably really be able to force him out of this place. There could even be people who were more powerful who could get involved in this.

Right now, he didn't wish to let himself land in a fix. After all, he was an outsider and didn't know anyone here. No matter where the place was, people would work together to eliminate external forces. Right now, he had already affected the interests of many people and if the matter were to blow up, there would definitely be a lot of people who would take the opportunity to deal him an additional blow.

It would be to the extent that even old man Wang and his grandson would get into trouble as well!

After defeating the two men, Qing Shui directly dashed out toward Bai Rilong. In that instant, his gaze was overwhelmed with killing intent. The moment he moved, a hunchback figure next to Bai Rilong took a diagonal step forth and put out his hands to block Qing Shui.

Boom!

They collided and Qing Shui was forced to retreat two steps backward. The old man who had blocked Qing Shui had also retreated one step back. Right now, the tension was very tight and the air was filled with a violent aura.

"If people don't offend me, I won't offend them. People who wish to take my life will definitely die before me. Bai Rilong, if I wish to kill you, I have countless ways to do so." Qing Shui's voice continued to be very calm. After he had said his piece, his figure flashed once again.

Fish in Water!

Taichi Golden Chi!

Nine Palace Confusion Steps!

Qing Shui's silhouette was elusive yet was also like a falling leaf that followed the direction of the wind. When the old man saw Qing Shui's movements, his expression turned grim, "Stop, stop! Let's sit down and have a good talk!"

By the time Qing Shui came to a stop, he had already arrived next to Bai Rilong. With a slight brush that was fast as lightning and causing a cold gust of wind to blow, a wisp of hair floated in the air!

Qing Shui didn't say anything. Everyone's countenance turned pale and they didn't dare to move. Bai Rilong turned completely pale and he looked at Qing Shui with wide-open eyes. He wasn't able to say a single word.

Qing Shui gradually walked back and looked at the old man who was still stunned. "I won't kill anyone now but it doesn't mean that I won't kill in the future. I hope that you guys don't let me remember you."

Bai Rilong was very resentful. Bai Riyi had told him that this young man who had come from somewhere else had great potential in blacksmithing. If he were to be brought to Bai Clan, in the future, he would definitely be of great use to Bai Clan. This person was alone by himself and was an outsider.

At the mention of this guy's strength, his brother only mentioned that he was very young...

Wasn't that just setting a trap for him? Bai Rilong didn't know that his younger brother's trap was for both parties while he watched from the back. No matter if the result was such that Qing Shui was brought away or killed or if Bai Rilong was the one who was hurt, crippled or even died, Bai Riyi would stand to gain from the situation.

However, he must not have expected for the situation to be like this. This was the effect that Qing Shui had wanted to achieve. As for the ending result between Bai Rilong and Bai Riyi... Qing Shui had no interest in that. Right now, he only wanted to do the things before him properly.

"Young lad, this is a misunderstanding..."

The old man laughed awkwardly. They had pestered him and even proclaimed that his life and death were in their hands. However, the situation had gone through a complete turnaround. He hadn't expected there to be such a strong person amongst the young people. He should be considered a genius. However, he still was a little far off from the top notch geniuses in the dynasty.

Qing Shui looked at this inconspicuous old man. This old man wasn't weaker than him but was a far cry apart in terms of their speed and movements. Qing Shui was confident that against someone of a similar level, even if he couldn't kill the person instantly, he would be able to wipe them out within 3 moves.

"I'm not going to say much. I don't care how powerful Bai Clan is and I don't wish to get involved with you guys but I hope that you guys won't come and bother me either. You should know what it means for someone barefooted to not be scared of a person who wears shoes. I'm still going to say the same thing. I don't wish for there to be a next time. If you don't have absolute confidence in killing me before you act, then don't. Otherwise, you'll only be left with one ending. I'll use all the means I have to kill you guys. Right, I forgot to tell you, I'm a poison master as well."

As he spoke, a Five-Colored Poison Sky Python appeared in his hand. This was also considered to be quite notable amongst poisonous creatures. As the others had their faces turn pale, he put it away.

Qing Shui's gaze had continued to stay on Bai Rilong on the time. He didn't use his spirit energy but his gaze was extremely cold, letting people have no doubt over what he said.

Qing Shui's earlier attack had caused Bai Rilong to have a close call with the gates of hell. The latter hadn't reached the stage where he wasn't afraid to die. If he were to die in Qing Shui's hands, he would probably be full of regret.

"If you don't have anything else to say, then please leave," Qing Shui waved his hand and said.

Qing Shui had made himself very clear. They didn't stay for long. The old man turned back to have a final look before he left and was the last to go.

Qing Shui rubbed his temples and sat down on a chair where there was a small table right in front. Usually when he got tired from forging, it wouldn't be bad for him to sit here and have a rest.

Right now, even though he had powerful forging skills, he couldn't show them off. Right now, other than Miss Yan, the others who had came by were not significant enough. If he were to really reveal his skills, he would probably have to find someone to hire him and back him up. Otherwise, it wouldn't end well.

At night, Qing Shui returned to the manor. The place was very quiet and he directly entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

He continued with his cultivation daily as usual. His strength was gradually increasing and his had already entered the state where it could circulate on the spot. If he couldn't attain a breakthrough, he wouldn't be able to enter the 8th heavenly layer.

He slowly circulated his Qi of Ancient Strengthening Technique, which was like powerful mountains in his body, pushing forward with great strength. It was now much faster than before and very soon, it came to a stop at the 799th cycle.

Ever since he reached the peak of the 7th heavenly layer, the power and speed of the Qi of kept on progressing. Right now, its speed and strength was many times stronger than when he had just reached the 7th heavenly layer.

However, despite this, the barrier between peak of 7th heavenly layer and the 8th heavenly layer was still so sturdy that it was like a great mountain which couldn't be crossed. With its steep cliffs, it wouldn't be easy for ordinary people to be able to cross it.

However, right now, Qing Shui felt that the power in his body was still insufficient. If he wished to breakthrough to the 8th heavenly layer, he would need to accumulate the powers in his body, letting them merge and flow together. When they reached the phase when they could breakthrough the barrier to the 8th heavenly layer, it would be when Qing Shui attained a new breakthrough.

These days, the one thing which made Qing Shui feel the happiest was that the number of violet spots in his blood had grown increasingly. There were many more compared to the beginning. The violet colored spots connected to form something like a thin line and although the line was very thin, it held ferocious power within. The power of the Violet Bloodline was truly violent.

The violet colored spots in his blood which formed a line had already extended very long throughout his body. The start and the end of the line were going to reach each other soon.

This gave Qing Shui a new thought. What would happen if the line connected into one? It looked like there would be a cycle.

He felt that after the two ends were connected, he might gain surprising rewards. It was just a little bit away. They would probably get connected very soon.

The things which had happened for the past few days made Qing Shui feel that there was a need for him to rapidly grow stronger to the best of his abilities.

Getting stronger required one to improve progressively. However, there were also things which would allow one to get stronger rapidly. It was just that such things were precious and the success rate wasn't high. Therefore, Qing Shui planned to take on the two Mysterious Fruits.

The Mysterious Fruit could provide one with a small chance of going through mysterious changes, letting the body go through a qualitative change. This was what was amazing about the Mysterious Fruit. The Mysterious Fruit was also known as the Fate Fruit. If it worked out well, it would be the equivalent of giving a person a new fate.

It was a pity that the Mysterious Fruit took an extremely long time to grow and the success rate was far too low. It was considered an extremely rare treasure. Even with the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui still didn't have enough of them. They were extremely rare.

He had two with him this time and Qing Shui hoped that at least one of them would succeed. However, he knew that the success rate when he used the Mysterious Fruit was still very high and the few he had taken previously had all succeeded. Therefore, he felt a little more confident.

Qing Shui only took the Mysterious Fruit after having adjusting his condition to its best. He then sat down cross-legged on the floor, circulating his Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. In this moment, he did his best to calm his mind down and fully absorb the powers of the Mysterious Fruit.

Time passed by slowly!

Suddenly, Qing Shui unconsciously looked into himself. The flow of his blood had become many times faster than before. Even the violet gold colored line of blood in his body was starting to spin. However, since it had yet to form a circle, a complete cycle, it was like a red line, swimming at great speed in his body. Wherever it passed by, the surrounding blood would be as if it were boiling.

Nature Energy, State of Immovable as Mountains, Diamond Protection, Diamond Sword Qi, Diamond Crossing Rivers...

All the martial techniques Qing Shui knew automatically circulated themselves. The feeling was very complicated. However, they circulated orderly. He felt a little anxious. At this moment, it felt as if his body was going to explode, as if many things that were not related to each other were being put and merged together.

In his Dantian, there were the Emperor's Qi Pellet, Nature Energy Pellet, State of Immovable as Mountains Pellet... All these also started to circulate at great speed. They weren't just spinning very

rapidly. Even their locations had changed. This caused Qing Shui to be no longer able to calm himself down.

It was as if his body was going to explode at anytime. A series of tearing pains went through his body, going down to his bone marrow and then his consciousness. It was such immense pain that he couldn't even fall into a state of unconscious.

Eyes closed, Qing Shui was drenched. It wasn't just from his perspiration since right now, it was as if Qing Shui was in a pool of blood.