Ancient ST 1251

Chapter 1251 - Before The Battle, Accepting The Challenge

Qing Shui never expected for someone to come and challenge him as soon as he broke through. Was this a coincidence or a scheme? However, he was still really happy. Before he left, he was still worrying about how he should make fame for himself. This was almost like someone giving you a pillow when you want to nap.

However, Qing Shui didn't understand why they wanted to unite and challenged him? Could it be that he was really close with the Eldest Princess last time? Or was it that he was really close with the higherups in the Heaven Secrets Academy and that his name as the Guest Custodian had been spread?

Qing Shui's heart was moved as soon as he saw the Saint Child's name. It might be that he felt that he had been careless last time and he wanted to fight again. Or, it might be that the challenge this time wasn't suggested by the Saint Child. This was just pushing somebody to do something way beyond their ability. For example, if Qing Shui got beaten by the Lord Sect or by other people, wouldn't that in a way say that he himself was inferior to them?

In just a moment, Qing Shui's thoughts spun about in his head quickly. Different ideas constantly flashed across his mind, but he wasn't worried for now. However, he also didn't want to offend all of them at once. Even though he wasn't scared of them, there were still the Eldest Princess, Qing Sha and others here.

When someone loved their house, they would love their crows too. (chinese idiom) Similarly, when someone hated it, they would also hate the crows together. Hence, if one of them were insane, who could guarantee nothing would happen? If he really wanted to fight, he would have to make sure to smash them completely and make sure that they couldn't stand back up forever.

At the moment when Qing Shui was indulged in his thoughts, Tian Jiange came. Compared to before, he seemed to be a lot more calm and steady. However, his brows were slightly knitted at the moment. As he saw the challenge letter in Qing Shui's hand, he said helplessly: "This was elder brother's wish. I couldn't stop him."

"Why stop him? Are you confident in taking over the Lord Sect?" Qing Shui suddenly asked Tian Jiange.

"I don't understand?" Tian Jiange seemed panicked. He stared at Qing Shui very tightly.

"I'm saying, if your brother lose the match this time and that you end up taking over the Lord Sect, will you be able to control it?" Qing Shui pinned the challenge letter on the stone table.

"Brother, my current strength is still insufficient to control the Lord Sect." Tian Jiange let out a sigh.

"Don't rush. We will wait a bit longer then." QIng Shui smiled and said.

Tian Jiange felt that the current Qing Shui was a bit unpredictable. He didn't know what exactly he should say. Even though he could roughly guess it, he couldn't really believe it either. This time, a few people had united to challenge him. A lot of people could tell that the Saint Child had been careless last time. Hence, if Qing Shui accepted this challenge, things definitely wouldn't end well for him.

"Elder brother, please help me pass the message. Just tell them that I accept the challenge, but we will need to bet on something by then." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Brother, even if you don't accept it, the outsiders won't say anything. Why don't you reject it?" Tian Jiange tried to convince him.

"Don't worry, I'll be fine. Just help me pass the message to them. As long as they promise that, I will accept the challenge. By then, the conditions of the bet will satisfy both sides. Tell them to not worry about it." Qing Shui smiled. This time, he had considered to helped the Eldest Princess paved ways.

Tian Jiange stopped convincing him. He knew that Qing Shui normally wouldn't change his minds on things which he had decided on. Besides, from the way he knew this man, he knew that Qing Shui wouldn't do things he wasn't confident with.

When he first came, he had already noticed that Qing Shui felt different than before. Even though he wasn't really sure, but it must have a huge relation with the breakthrough in his strength.

"Tomorrow noon at the Heaven Secrets Arena!" Qing Shui confirmed the time as he smiled and told Tian Jiange.

Qing Shui accepted the challenge. He once again spread it around the Heaven Secret Academy.

People were already talking about all kinds of things after just a while. Now, no one dared to look down on Qing Shui anymore. In any case, how many people were there that could force the Saint Child to the extent that he united with other people to challenge someone? Furthermore, Qing Shui also held the position as the Guest Custodian.

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"Brother Sui, are you still going to spectate it this time?" The old man with surname Cao chuckled as he spoke.

"Do you think that it's still something to look forward to?"

"Most likely not, the gap is too wide."

"Yes, by the way nurture that little lass well. In the future, the Heaven Secrets Academy will be in her hand. It's only by her ruling that the Heaven Secrets Academy will be the strongest existence within the Western Oxhe Continent. The Heaven Secrets Academy may be able to spread out its force across the entire continent earlier than expected. It may even have hope of making its way into the other three continents. This is an opportunity."

"You are saying that the brat likes Sunu?" The old man with surname Cao asked in a slightly strange manner.

"Haha, is this even something to be questioned about? Just watch, in the future, Sunu will definitely get together with this brat." The old man in gold dragon gown said while he laughed.

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"You've changed!" the Eldest Princess got shocked after she saw Qing Shui.

"I look more handsome now, don't I?" Qing Shui quickly went with the flow and said.

"You have become even paler. Your skin also looks smoother. You look a bit like a girl now." the Eldest Princess said seriously.

Qing Shui felt black lines hang above his head. He angrily clenched his teeth and hugged her: "Do I seem more manly now.....?"

"Pu!"

As she saw Qing Shui's face, the Eldest Princess laughed. She softly opened up his arms, let out her hand and rubbed his head. She only stopped after she messed up his hair.

"You are fighting again? Are you confident you can win?" the Eldest Princess turned around and went forward.

"Have you ever seen me before doing something I'm not confident with?" Qing Shui said as he showed off.

"Good then, inform me when you're about to leave. I'll send you off!" the Eldest Princess smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

"Going to miss me?" Qing Shui took two steps forward towards her.

"Who do you think you are? I won't even remember you." the Eldest Princess smiled and said.

"Can I ask you a question?" Qing Shui asked strangely.

"What question?" the Eldest Princess felt that Qing Shui's expression looked a bit weird.

"I have said before that everyone has emotions regardless of whether they are guys or girls. Have you ever thought of a man throughout these years? For example, have you ever had any wet dreams?" Qing Shui said patiently while he looked at the Eldest Princess. If the Eldest Princess' expression changed very quickly, he would immediately stop.

"What kind of answer do you want?" the Eldest Princess wasn't mad, nor was she angry. It was as if she was emotionless. Instead, she asked back another question to Qing Shui.

"I want the real answer."

"Can you distinguish between the real and fake answer?"

"No!"

"Well that explains it. What answer do you want to hear? I'll answer you that, wouldn't that be better?" The Eldest Princess responded with a faint smile.

"Yes, that makes sense too. Well then, you can say you have emotions. You have also had a lot of charming and gentle dreams before. In those dreams, you were having fun with Qing Shui and you almost died from the overwhelming pleasure after I fulfil your sexual desir....."

Before Qing Shui could finish his words, the shy Eldest Princess immediately covered his mouth.

She also never expected this tactless little brat to become more and more daring. Qing Shui, whose mouth had been covered, already experienced this before. He let out his tongue and licked it around her palm. The Eldest Princess retracted back her hand as if she just got shocked.

"You are not respecting me." the Eldest Princess slightly lowered down her head and said depressingly.

Qing Shui felt as if his heart stopped for a while. With both of his arms, he held her shoulders which felt like blades and said seriously: "No, I have always respected you. It's just that for some reason, I really enjoyed looking at your shy face. I am treating you like my soulmate, a soulmate whom I can share everything with. Since you say that you are not getting married, I want to give you another kind of life."

As the Eldest Princess heard Qing Shui's words, her beautiful body shook. She lifted up her head and looked at the serious expression of the man in front of him. Then, she smiled gently: "I am not getting married. If I were to do so, I'll get married to you."

"Do you not mind about the fact I have wives anymore?" Qing Shui looked at the Eldest Princess, confused. Women's thought were indeed unpredictable.

"I don't want to stick around with you everyday. Besides, I am just saying if. Don't try to come up with any crooked intentions or else I will ignore you for my entire life." The Eldest Princess revealed a relaxed smile.

"Crooked intention? What crooked intention?" QIng Shui asked as he pretended like he didn't know what she meant.

"Do not take off my cloth......" It seemed like the Eldest Princess also didn't know how she should respond to make it sound appropriate. However, she knew that Qing Shui was only teasing her. Hence, she was also playing with him as she was also aware of the schemes of men.

"Oh, I know now. So as long as I don't take off your clothes, I can do whatever I want, right?" Qing Shui asked with a smile.

It was as if the Eldest Princess also heard something wrong with what he said. "Little bastard, you are becoming more daring now!"

"I'm about to engage in a fight with other people. Sister Su, please give me some motivation." Qing Shui said with a smile.

The Eldest Princess was helpless. However, she still stepped forward and gently hugged Qing Shui. From what she said before, it could be already considered she have made a promise with Qing Shui. Hence, she didn't feel that any of the close interactions they had with each other were repulsive. She realized that she didn't really hate this kind of sensation but rather, it seemed that she even started to look forward to them.

As Qing Shui looked at her, he was a bit stunned. He gently kissed her jade-like face. It smelled really fragrant, felt really smooth and soft. He quickly separated away from her after he kissed her. Despite so, this still stunned the Eldest Princess.

The impact was still really huge. After she looked at Qing Shui for quite a while, she dug her head into his chest. The two of them hugged each other very tightly.

Qing Shui felt the firmness of her breast and wonderful softness of her body. He couldn't resist the erection of his little brother. It pressed against a tender spot, causing the beautiful body in his arm to immediately weaken.

He was aware which part of her body he had bumped into. Compared to himself, the Eldest Princess' slender body wasn't really that short. She had long and slender legs, as she also tiptoed back then when she hugged him. And now, the firm object below Qing Shui already pressed itself against her wet spot.

Qing Shui inhaled some cold air. This was a kind of comfortable sensation. It has been a long time since he had last 'eaten any flesh'. As he embraced that beautiful waist, he unknowingly exerted a bit of force. Qing Shui didn't know when, but his hands were already on her upright and beautiful buttocks. As he touched it, it felt smooth like jade and also felt incredibly tight. Without himself noticing, he had already grabbed it.

"If you try to do anything more than that, I will leave right away."

The Eldest Princess' weak and soft voice came through.

Even though Qing Shui wasn't moving, the firm and upright object below him got stimulated. It felt as if it was moving up and down slightly.

Qing Shui's arms embraced her alluring butt. He lowered down his head and looked at the her blurry eyes. The Eldest Princess, whose entire face had turned red, was tightly embracing Qing Shui's neck with both of her arms. She wanted to lift up her body a bit higher to avoid the interaction down below which made her flustered.

However, she didn't know that the higher she tried to lift up her body, the more awkward the angle looked. Even though she had her clothes on, he still had a really strong desire to make his way in. Right now, Qing Shui was feeling both comfortable down to his core, but was also feeling tortured. He was just like a person that was about to starve to death who saw a piece of fresh, cooked meat. However, the only thing he could do was to lick it, he couldn't bite it or eat it.

It had only been roughly about half an hour and the only thing Qing Shui felt was the woman in his arms being stiff. Following that, he felt something very wet below him. However, it didn't really come from him. The woman in his arms on the other hand, was still twitching.

She was actually this sensitive.....

Chapter 1252 - There's A Reward For Winning, Killing You Will Just Be Like Stepping On An Ant

Qing Shui felt very bemused, because the lady in his arms was the Eldest Princess. Moreover, it was in such a situation and she was feeling so satisfied...

Qing Shui felt this lady embracing him tightly and not letting him move. However, she continued to twitch rhythmically and he could only hug her until she was completely satisfied...

Right now, Qing Shui felt like he was on fire. However, what could he possibly do? This woman wasn't thinking of doing anything at all. However, he hadn't expected that it would end so quickly that he couldn't even fully enjoy the feeling of having their bodies rub each other. He had wanted to stay in this

state for a longer period of time since it would be another kind of enjoyment by itself and more of a mental impact.

After all, to come into contact with a lady, especially an unrivaled beauty like her, imparted feelings of lethal seduction and great enjoyment in looking at her expression.

Suddenly, Qing Shui felt a pain in his shoulder and an aggrieved voice rang out, "You're a rascal!"

With that, the Eldest Princess ran away and her beautiful silhouette disappeared very quickly. However, she had appeared to be a little anxious. Qing Shui saw that his lower part was still upright, but there was a small area of moisture. This was her...

Qing Shui knew that the Eldest Princess must have gone to wash up and change her clothes. He didn't know why he had this urge but thinking about it made it feel as if he were in a dream. Helpless, he could only forcibly suppress the nefarious flames in his body.

He could not get that woman's misted and distant eyes out of his mind. Her expression when she was having a spasm made him almost lose his cool and make him do her there and then. He knew that in this life, he would have to be entangled with this woman.

He still couldn't resist beautiful women. He admits that he liked her, but yet, at the same time, felt that he didn't do the other women he had justice. Such contradictions made Qing Shui feel uncertain about whether to proceed or step back at times like these.

All of them were so outstanding. Although they hadn't said anything, Qing Shui knew that no women would be willing to share a man with another. Although this world had polygamous system, Qing Shui had a very strong view of monogamy.

In his previous life, he had dreamt of having multiple wives and concubines, but in that society, no one could openly get married to two women and give them both equal status. Therefore, he had always felt that he hadn't been fair to his women.

However, now that things had already come to this, it was impossible for him to insist on having only one wife. This was their destiny. This was also why Qing Shui had kept on telling himself that he mustn't increase the number of women he had. He wanted to just pay the current debt and not add onto it.

Men and women were like yin and yang in the world. Without either side, the conditions for continued existence would not be fulfilled. Yin and yang innately had an attraction to each other. People tended to say that humans were creatures of food and lust. This just showed how important lust was.

The intersection and merging of yin and yang was a mysterious feeling. It would bring about a mysterious energy. That exchange of the two's mental state and souls would make one feel as if he were in the heavens and forget about everything else.

Shaking his head, Qing Shui felt that everything from earlier felt so unrealistic. If not for the lingering scent that had been left behind, as well as the physical evidence left on him, he would have thought it was just an illusion. After waiting for a while but not seeing the Eldest Princess come out, Qing Shui knew that she must have felt too embarrassed.

However, even if she didn't come out, Qing Shui could go and look for her. Qing Shui now felt that this lady was very beautiful. He slowly headed for the room the Eldest Princess had run into.

This was his home. She had an interspatial silk sachet and thus could wash up and change here. Moreover, the Eldest Princess had gone to Qing Shui's room before. When he saw that the door was tightly closed, he knocked softly.

The door opened very quickly. The Eldest Princess had changed into a golden phoenix pleated dress set. It was very bright and charming, and complimented the pink blush on her cheeks and the faint mist in her usually clear eyes. She took a look at Qing Shui and then avoided his gaze.

"Sister Su, are you alright..."

Qing Shui felt that his question really was something.

As expected, the Eldest Princess twisted one of his ears, "You little rascal. What can possibly be wrong with me..."

"If you're fine, that's great, that's great. I'll go cook some food for your supplement!"

"You're not allowed to bring that up." When had the Eldest Princess been so embarrassed before?

Qing Shui hugged her and said softly next to her ears, chuckling, "Did it feel good earlier?"

The Eldest Princess shivered, "You're not allowed to act so frivolous to me. What happened earlier should just be considered a reward for you."

"I like this reward. If I am to win, you must reward me." Qing Shui appeared insatiable.

"If you are to win, I'll give you a reward. Fight well tomorrow. I'm heading off!"

The Eldest Princess left without any delay, disappearing from Qing Shui's room.

After the Eldest Princess left, Qing Shui let out a long exhale. In the future, she would definitely become his. She would also become the head of the Heaven Secrets Academy and might even head out to the other three continents to vie for the top spot.

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At noon the next day, a huge crowd was gathered near the Heaven Secrets Arena and it was an extremely lively scene. No one had expected to be able to watch another battle at the Heaven Secrets Arena within such a short time. Therefore, they were all very excited.

This time around, Qing Shui didn't come very late. On the contrary, he came 15 minutes early. He stayed with the people from the Breezing Wind Veranda. There were now fifty percent more people in the Breezing Wind Veranda compared to last time. Qing Shui told the Eldest Princess to recruit new people, and to set higher conditions for joining. Another goal was for her to build up the cohesion in the Breezing Wind Veranda and let them feel like a big family.

Qing Shui was the first to appear on the Heaven Secrets Arena. He then cupped his fists together toward the people below the arena.

"Today, I am here because the Saint Child Band, the Lord Sect, and the Left Moon Hall have issued me a challenge. I won't say much. Each participant will be responsible for his own life and death today. The people who lose can choose to agree to the winner's condition in exchange for having their lives spared. Of course, it will be dependent on the winner to decide whether to accept it or not. If you can afford to lose, then you still have a chance for regrets. I don't like to be disturbed, but some people have been jumping around in front of me for quite a while." Qing Shui said directly, further pushing the limits with the other few groups.

"Arrogant. The other time, it was only by luck that he managed to get a draw against the Saint Child. Does he really think he's that good?"

"He's too arrogant. What right do you have to say that people are jumping around in front of you? You think too highly of yourself."

"Later, he probably won't even know how he died."

"Qing Shui, we believe in you. Defeat them! They're just people who are undeserving of their reputations!"

"That's right. They only know how to bully others on the account of their own reputation. Cripple them!"

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Fu Yantian once again landed on the Heaven Secrets Arena. His gaze as he looked at Qing Shui was still considered calm.

"You must be careful today. This time around, I won't be holding back." Fu Yantian looked at Qing Shui and directly drew out that War Halberd.

"If you lose, get your entire Saint Child Band to obey the Breezing Wind Veranda from now on." Qing Shui said softly.

Fu Yanting was stunned. The reason Qing Shui had said this was because everyone could hear what he said. The person who went back on his words must pay a price. Another reason was because Qing Shui felt that Fu Yantian was still considered a man of his word. If he could surrender and pay his allegiance, Qing Shui would naturally have his ways of subduing him. Moreover, Qing Shui also knew that an arrogant person like him would definitely not surrender.

"What if you lose?"

"If I lose, you can do whatever you want with me." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Alright. The people here will all be our witnesses. Let's start!" Fu Yantian took a step forward and said.

"Make your move. Otherwise, you won't even have a chance to do so later." Qing Shui's words caused Fu Yantian's mouth to twitch uncontrollably. He seemed to have said this before in the previous battle.

"You don't know what's good for you!"

Fu Yantian unleashed all his prowess, activated the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation, and unleashed an explosive bright glow. The War Halberd in his hand became increasingly translucent and glimmered in light, exuding a sharp killing intent.

A single spear to break the soul, separating man from world! (Need reference from c1241)

The Saint Child just used the powerful attack he had used previously.

"I'm going to see how you're going to fend this off. How are you going to fight me if you're not bringing out your demonic beast?"

This time around, Qing Shui didn't call out the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant. Therefore, Fu Yantian attempted to cripple Qing Shui in a single move.

Big Dipper Sword!

Eight-Eight Divine Nebula Formation!

Seventh Wave of the Great Golden Buddha Palm!

Confinement!

Seven huge golden palms formed the shape of a lotus, confining Fu Yantian and his War Halberd.

Qing Shui's current confinement abilities would not only be able to deal with Fu Yantian's abilities of 2,000 suns, but also be able to contain someone who had a strength of 4,000 suns. The Eight-Eight Divine Nebula Formation wasn't something that was just for viewing.

"Killing you now will just be like stepping down on an ant!" Qing Shui looked at the confined Fu Yantian and said calmly.

Fu Yantian was now stunned. To think that he was confined by the opponent's spirit energy. How could he continue the fight? For him to be confined by the opponent's spirit energy would require the opponent to have a spirit energy that was a lot stronger than his. Since Qing Shui could confine him, it would be easy for him to kill him as well.

It had only been a few days. How could he have gotten so strong? Could it be that he hadn't gone all out the previous time...

"Fu Yantian, make your choice. Do you want to continue the fight or submit to the Breezing Wind Veranda?"

Silence fell, leaving only erratic breaths and astonished gasps.

Fu Yantian was completely disheartened. To think he had lost in just a single move. What kind of genius was he calling himself? What genius blessed by the heavens... In that moment, he understood that he had been driven to a corner.

"Pffft!"

Spewing out a mouthful of blood, Fu Yantian quickly shriveled as his vitality and cultivation leaked. He was crippled. Even if he didn't die, he had already become a cripple.

Qing Shui didn't continue to bring up any other conditions. He let out a sigh as he watched other people help Fu Yantian off the arena. The Fu Clan hadn't managed to thrive under him, and in the future, it would only go into decline.

"Tian Jianxian, come on up!" Qing Shui said in the Lord Sect's direction.

A tall and valiant looking man appeared on the Heaven Secrets Arena. He didn't look that much alike Tian Jiange. He was rough but had a mystical aura. This gave off a very weird feeling. His abilities were on par with Fu Yantian.

Fu Yantian had been defeated in a single move. He couldn't accept the two consecutive defeats. Having lived a smooth-sailing life for many years, suddenly losing to a person twice in a row was impossible for him to accept.

However, Tian Jianxian was no better. He was also feeling disheartened. He numbly walked up to the Heaven Secrets Arena. Although he wasn't stronger than Fu Yantian, he had issued the challenge. Right now, he wanted to admit defeat, but admitting defeat was a humiliation to a cultivator. Furthermore, he was on the side of those who had issued a letter of challenge, together with the others. With what had become of Fu Yantian, he would be drowned in jeers if he were to admit defeat.

"You're no longer suitable to lead the Lord Sect anymore. Support your younger brother to manage the Lord Sect. He's more suitable than you. In the future, he'll achieve greater things. I wonder if you'll agree to my opinion?" Qing Shui smiled and said.

Chapter 1253 - Out of Fighting Spirit, Prowess, She Can Travel Around The Nine Continents?

Although Qing Shui's words couldn't be considered to be astonishing, it dealt quite a big blow to Tian Jianxian. The Lord Sect was his hope. Without it, he would have to start all over again. If the condition was just for him to help his brother, with the latter's talent, he would really be able to surpass him in the future. He would just need some time. Moreover, if his younger brother were to become the head of the Lord Sect, with the access to the best resources, his brother's abilities would improve tremendously and would eventually surpass him in the future.

Although Tian Jiange was his younger brother, Tian Jianxian didn't wish for his younger brother to surpass him. If that were to happen, he would no longer be the Tian Clan's clan head.

"Seems like you're unwilling. Then let's fight. However, I can tell you upfront. If we were to battle, you'll regret it for life." Qing Shui's words were filled with great killing intent.

Qing Shui didn't wish to kill him nor cripple him with his own hands.

Keeping him alive was Tian Jiange's motivation to advance. When the day where Tian Jiange had the capabilities to stomped Tian Jianxian down came, that would be the day that Tian Jiange would truly mature.

A strength 3,000 suns was one juncture, 2,000 sun was a small juncture. People like Fu Yantian and Tian Jianxian would come to a stop at around 2,000 suns of strength. This juncture wasn't a great one, but it was neither insignificant. There were plenty of people who would get stuck here, never to attain a breakthrough in their entire lives. It was also considered normal to be stuck at this stage for 180 years.

Fu Yantian and Tian Jianxian had been stuck here for at least 15 years!

"I agree with your condition!" Tian Jianxian sighed. This step back was a thorn in his heart, but at least it wouldn't subject him to become a cripple. They say that a man would know when to yield and when not to. However, this act of yielding today required him to pay too high of a price.

Qing Shui wasn't surprised by such a result. He nodded and Tian Jianxian walked off dejectedly.

"Coward. You don't even have the courage to fight it out."

"Tian Jiange is really a crap. To think that he colluded with external parties to chase his own elder brother off his seat."

"What's so strange about that? Tian Jianxian is the head of the Lord Sect, yet he didn't take much care of Tian Jiange either. They are both brothers. Tian Jianxian can't compare with Fu Yantian."

"The Saint Child Band is over. I wonder what's going to be of the Lord Sect?"

"It's said that Tian Jiange is on very good terms with Qing Shui. I just wonder if Qing Shui will take control over of the Lord Sect."

"Since Qing Shui could defeat the Saint Child in a single move, do you think that he'll think much of the Lord Sect? If he wished to, even taking over the Heaven Secrets Academy will just be in a matter of time."

"The Heaven Secrets Academy should be supportive of him. Otherwise, they wouldn't have made him the Guest Custodian. It seems like he really has the capabilities of being one."

"That's right. It seems that the Breezing Wind Veranda will become powerful in the future. After today, the prowess of the Breezing Wind Veranda will change and there will be many people who want to join them."

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Qing Shui stood on the Heaven Secrets Arena and looked at the three influences, including the Left Moon Hall. "Come on up. If you guys can win after joining forces, it will still count as your victory."

Qing Shui's words caused many people to draw in a cold gasp of air. However, they quickly understood that he wasn't just boasting. Someone who could confine the Saint Child with a single move would really be able to do something like this.

Qing Shui suddenly took one step forward. He could tell that the three people didn't have much fighting spirit, but he still needed to do something. He circulated his strength to the maximum and swung his Big Dipper Sword.

Bloodthirsty demonic vines!

The huge bloodthirsty demonic vines were even more terrifying than before. Its huge branches were reddish-violet in color, as they soared into the air with densely packed sharp thorns which were over one foot long. When they swayed and made whizzing sounds, the auras they produced caused the blood

from many people's faces to be drained. That tenacity and swaying force would even be able to entangle and crush metallic essence.

When a person reached a certain level, he would be able to sense an estimated level of threat. Even the weaker people under the arena could sense how terrifying those bloodthirsty demonic vines were. The feeling was as if even a mountain could be crushed by those vines.

Qing Shui then tapped with his Big Dipper Sword, as he called out two more huge bloodthirsty demonic vines. This was also the greatest number which Qing Shui could call out for now. He was trying to display his prowess.

"We admit defeat. State your conditions. If we can, we'll definitely agree to them."

Although it appeared as if there had been no changes to the Saint Child Band, it could be said that it was over for them. The Lord Sect could also be considered to have changes in ownership. The people from the Left Moon Hall didn't know what would happen to them yet.

However, they would probably not end up with a good ending. This was what the results for the losers were.

"I don't have any conditions. You guys just need to be loyal to the Heaven Secrets Academy." Qing Shui said softly.

Qing Shui felt helpless as well. The Eldest Princess was still not up to par yet. She still required a bit more time as she still needed more progress. As long as he was around, there was nothing to fear.

"We've always been loyal to the Heaven Secrets Academy."

"Then that's fine. One more thing. I'm a member of the Breezing Wind Veranda. We'll let things today end here then!" After saying this, Qing Shui left slowly. When he said the last part, the three parties knew well what he meant.

The things today had ended and this result wasn't beyond his expectations. It was because they were no longer on the same level. His spirit energy was unique and even without the Divine Nebula Formation, he would still be able to bind someone on the Saint Child's level.

This time around, he left with the Eldest Princess and the others. Qing Shui's and the Breezing Wind Veranda's reputation had been spread out. Those with great judgment would be able to tell the relationship between Qing Shui and the Breezing Wind Veranda, and between Qing Shui and the Eldest Princess.

This person, who was the most beautiful lady in the Heaven Secrets Academy, had never been tainted by anyone before. Even someone like the Saint Child had not been able to accomplish it. However right now, there seemed to be an inclination for her to be taken by someone. This made many people glared at Qing Shui's back view with great jealousy.

The things here were considered to had ended today. Qing Shui planned to leave for a while. It should be tomorrow, but if it was later, it wouldn't exceed three days.

Qing Shui let the ladies head back first while he flew toward the Heaven Secrets Courtyard.

To Qing Shui, the Nine Palace Fog Formation was no challenge at all. After he entered, he saw that the two old men seemed to know that he would come.

"Come, come. You came faster than we had expected." The old man wearing a golden dragon robe called Qing Shui over to take a seat.

"They're too cowardly and don't even have the courage to fight a single battle." Qing Shui shook his head.

"They've received too great of a blow and won't be able get over it within a short period of time. They might not even be able to get over from the blow their entire life. Their mental state isn't firm enough and this is also considered to be a test for them."

"Oh, right. Qing Shui, are you going to leave?" The old man with the surname Cao smiled and said to Qing Shui.

"Mhm!"

"When?"

"I'm thinking of leaving tomorrow. It won't be later than three days."

"Then be careful on your way. We won't be sending you off." The old man in golden dragon robe smiled and said.

"Thank you. Sir, you don't have to stand on ceremony with me. There's still something I have to get your advice on." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"What is it? Just say it. You don't have to stand on ceremony then either. If you don't mind, you can treat the two of us as your own family's seniors." The old man dressed in golden dragon robe now valued Qing Shui very highly.

"I want to know about the Demon Lord." Qing Shui gave it some thought and said.

"The Demon Lord?" The two old men looked at Qing Shui in great astonishment.

"Yes, I wonder if the two of you knows anything?" Qing Shui now spoke to them differently. It represented that the relationship between the three of them had gotten closer.

"The Demon Lord isn't from the Western Oxhe Continent. We only know that she's the head of the Demon Lord Palace. She has made an enemy against all the righteous influences of an entire continent. They all say that she's a demon and we don't know the details either. The Western Oxhe Continent knows only the hearsays about her and they might not be accurate." The old man looked at Qing Shui and said slowly.

"Qing Shui, you know the Demon Lord?" The old man with the surname Cao said in astonishment.

"I broke the seal on her back in the five continents."

Qing Shui felt that there's no need to conceal this and thus said it outright. However, when he said this, the countenance of the two old men seemed to be a little weird.

"We hope that you don't look for her before you've reached the strength of 10,000 suns. Remember what we have said. We won't do you harm. Otherwise, you'll be in great danger. Wait till you've become stronger. You'll then be able to hear from other people of her level on how to travel between the nine continents." The old man wearing a golden dragon robe sighed and said.

"A strength of 10,000 suns? What level is that lady at? She can travel between the nine continents?" Qing Shui said in astonishment.

"It's not good to know too much now. Remember what we've said. Work hard on getting stronger. In the future, the Heaven Secrets Academy will still have to rely on you. With power, everything else will be resolved."

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"Father, are you really not going to bring me? Please bring me along." Qing Sha grabbed Qing Shui's arm and said dejectedly.

"Haven't we spoken about this? If you don't cultivate, what will happen to you in the future? Moreover, I'll come back frequently."

Qing Shui tried very hard and finally convinced Qing Sha.

Yan Jinyu and the Seventh Princess both gave their blessings.

"Lass, you must listen to aunt." Qing Shui brought Qing Sha to the Eldest Princess and said.

"Didn't you say that I must call her mother previously? Why has it changed to aunt?" Qing Sha asked Qing Shui, as she looked at him seriously.

It was only then did Qing Shui realized that she had the potential to be a small demon. Her potential was slowly being developed.

The Eldest Princess blushed as she grabbed Qing Sha. "Lass, you're teasing me as well now?"

"Haha, I listen to Father. If Father isn't around, I'll listen to you." With that, Qing Sha looked at the two of them and left.

Qing Shui felt that the few of them already know that the relationship between himself and the Eldest Princess seemed to had changed. It was because he felt that even Qing Sha had noticed that. How could the others not realize?

"Bon voyage."

"You haven't given me my reward yet." Qing Shui smiled and looked at the Eldest Princess.

"What reward? There's no reward." The Eldest Princess said unnaturally.

"A man must be true to his words. How can you go back on your words?"

"I'm not a gentleman, I'm a lady." The Eldest Princess smiled and said.

"Uh. If you don't give me a reward, I won't let you be a lady." Qing Shui looked at her and said seriously.

"I'm a lady. What can I be if I'm not a lady?" The Eldest Princess didn't think much of it.

"You can become a woman as well."

Eldest Princess: " ... "

While she was stunned, Qing Shui kissed the Eldest Princess' red lips and sucked on the sweet nectar in her mouth greedily. It tasted even better than the Spring of Life. He had one hand around her beautiful waist while the other one reached into her twin peaks from the lower hem of her clothes.

The Eldest Princess only had a short moment of oversight. When she regained her senses, Qing Shui's other hand had also reached under her clothes and was on her beautiful butt.

It took her a lot of force to get away from Qing Shui's entangling mouth, one of her hands pressed down on the hand which he had on her butt, not letting him move. Her other hand was around his neck.

"If you were to continue going overboard, I'll let you have your wish, but I'll disappear."

Qing Shui felt very down. Why was it that all ladies liked to use this trick? He had no choice but to stop one of his hands. However, the hand which was at her twin peaks continued to move around. Qing Shui's lower half body once again turned into the state it was like the other time.

Just like that, Qing Shui looked at that beauty and enjoyed its touch in great ecstasy.

Chapter 1254 - One Against Ten, Incapable Of Withstanding Even A Single Blow. Forging The Big Dipper Sword Once Again

Qing Shui slowly rotated his palm around her jade peaks. He tried to thoroughly experience the softness and smoothness, while his other hand was placed right at her well-rounded bottom. He looked at her tender and alluring face in mesmerization.

"Have you had enough?" the Eldest Princess' eyes looked really charming. It appeared really elegant and appeared to be a bit misty.

"No, I will never feel satisfied. Be my woman." Qing Shui's face was a bit red due to blood congestion as he was trying to hold himself back. Nevertheless, he still asked her seriously.

"You haven't made me reach the point where I want to be your woman. Don't force me." the Eldest Princess said gently.

"But you have fallen for me." Qing Shui moved his body as a way to show that he was thirsting for her.

"Could it be that you only want me for my body? If that's the case, I can give it to you now. After that, we will no longer know each other. Do you want it?" the Eldest Princess looked at Qing Shui seriously.

"What do you see me as? I like bullying you, and I like everything about you as a whole. Of course, I also like your body." Qing Shui retracted his hands from below and hugged her tightly.

The Eldest Princess said softly: "Have you not taken enough advantage of me today? You are my nemesis. If it have been other people, I would have immediately torn them into pieces."

As Qing Shui heard the Eldest Princess' words, he was moved. He responded happily: "Sunu, do you also share the same feelings towards me?"

The Eldest Princess never expected this brat to actually change the way he called her. She rolled her eyes: "I don't like you, nor do I hate you. Haven't you said before that love and affection are different? You only have affection towards me and you are already bullying me like this?"

"Only when you start having affection for someone will it turn into love. As of now, the feeling I have towards you is already love."

"It's not love. You have said before that love is something which can be tested. Love is selfish. Tell me, will you be able to stand up to love's trials?" The Eldest Princess looked at Qing Shui while she pulled away his arms around her waist.

Qing Shui felt a bit upset. Just what kind of nonsense did he said? Great, now she could use it against him. He revealed a bitter smile and said: "It's only when someone love the other person to the extreme that it will turn selfish. But love is very weak, it can change very easily. So love requires responsibility as well."

At the moment when Qing Shui finished speaking, the Eldest Princess kissed his cheek on her own accord. "You are still a man. If you have said something different, I would never marry you in my entire life. Furthermore in the future, you too no longer have to think about ever touching me again."

Qing Shui felt that it was a close call. She was testing him. However, he too understood very quickly. After all, she knew that he had wives, but she still let him hug her. This could already justify one thing. If he thought that this woman would ask him to only have herself as his wife, if he really did misinterpret her intentions to be this, he would only be destined to lose this woman.

"So are you finally going to promise to marry me now?"

"No, but I can fulfill a small request for you as a way to send you off. If the request is too much, I will cancel it immediately." the Eldest Princess embraced Qing Shui's neck and whispered to his ear.

Qing Shui's blood within his body boiled, it was just a small request which wasn't too excessive. He immediately carried the Eldest Princess and had managed to bring her into his room in an instant.

"My cultivation doesn't allow me to lose my virginity."

Merely these few gentle words which came out of the Eldest Princess' mouth already made Qing Shui completely gave up the scheme he planned in his heart. Originally, he thought that he might be able to eat her up, but he now lost the intention to do so. Regardless of whether it was true or false, he would still need to respect her.

"I find it really hard to hold in. Just think of a way to help me force it out!" Qing Shui whispered beside her ears. He even went to the extent that he grabbed her jade-like hand then placed it on the firm and upright part of his body.

The woman immediately retracted her hand as her body also trembled.

"Sister Su, you promised to me before. This shouldn't be too much, should it?"

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Eventually, Qing Shui still took off his clothes. That malevolent brat managed to make the Eldest Princess feel extremely shy as he slowly inserted it into her mouth. At that moment, her expression, which was filled with shock, fright and shyness, were very arousing to look at. It was only after a relentless amount of effort that she managed to get a grip of herself and began to move under Qing Shui's guidance.

The Eldest Princess finally left. Qing Shui on the other hand, still had the previous beautiful scenes in his mind. At the second he ejaculated, the adorable look which the Eldest Princess showed as she quickly ran away was imprinted in his mind.

Qing Shui who regained his composure pondered over when he should leave. It could be considered that he had now confirmed his relationship with the Eldest Princess. Of course, he was the one who confirmed it himself. He would definitely not let this woman ran away.

Qing Shui left and the girls watched him as he departed.

Now, the direction where Qing Shui headed to was precisely towards the Divine Might Dynasty.

As Qing Shui made his way towards the Divine Might Dynasty, the one thing he thought about the most was Di Chen. The reason why he came to the Western Oxhe Continent was precisely for Di Chen. The Divine Might Dynasty was the dynasty closest to him at the other half of the Western Oxhe Continent. It was also a very powerful fourth grade dynasty.

Nine Continents Step!

During this time, the Nine Continents Steps Effect didn't get upgraded. He remembered the Demon Lord, the woman who could shuttle back and forth around the nine continents. He didn't know what she relied on in order to do so. Could it be the Divine Turtle?

It was always been emphasized that the largest obstacle one could meet in passing back and forth the continents were the huge ocean. Could it be because this Divine Turtle had miraculous magical power in the ocean?

Every time he thought about this woman, he would get a slight headache. She had enemies with the people who followed the right path in at least one continent. Or at least, this was what was shown to the public. The Demon Lord Palace, Qing Shui believed that he would need a strength worth around 10,000 sun if he wanted to meet her safely. Just how strong was that woman?

Qing Shui wanted to do things realistically without any flights of fancy. He decided that he would go with the flow and see what would happen.

Qing Shui who had made a decision stopped keeping his mind revolved around these things.

He rode on the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant. Only when a particular time was reached, he would enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to cultivate. When he came out, he would continue through his journey.

However, not long after he flew out of the sphere of influence of the Heaven Secrets Academy, he found himself surrounded by people. Qing Shui was really shocked. After all, he had used the Nine Continents

Step Effect many times during his journey. He could still actually be targeted by other people. This was definitely something to be surprised about.

The people who stopped him were all old men. All of them had faces as gloomy as dripping water. When they looked at Qing Shui, it was like they were itching to tear him into thousand pieces as soon as possible.

"Why are you guys trying to stop me?" Qing Shui asked the two old men with hunched back.

If it wasn't because they were here, anyone would find it difficult to relate these two old men as expert warriors.

"Because you deserved it." The old man on the left side said as he lifted up his hand.

"Who are you guys? I don't think I have offended any of you before." At the moment, QIng Shui wanted to know who these people were. Even though he could roughly guess their identity, he still had no idea who was behind them.

It would be very easy for Qing Shui to escape as he had the Holy Jade Divine Stone Ring and Nine Continents Boots. Hence, he didn't panic. Besides, with his current strength, there were only very few people who could actually beat him.

However, Qing Shui could feel that the people opposite him were also very strong. They should have a strength around 3,000 sun. So, there were a total of ten people with a strength worth 3,000 sun opposite him.

Qing Shui felt puzzled. Who would actually go this far just to pick a fight with him?

Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant!

Qing Shui raised his strength and summoned the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant and looked at the people opposite him. "I don't care who you are. You guys will still be able to make it if you leave now. If you really want to die, don't blame me for what I will do later."

"Ignorant, impudent brat! Die!"

The old man on the right side swung the dragon staff in his hand towards Qing Shui.

Nine Continents Mountain!

As Qing Shui triggered his mind, the Nine Continents Mountain appeared immediately. It forged its way towards the old man.

Primordial Flame Dragon Whip!

Pa!

An enormous flame dragon instantly whipped towards the old man with bright flame.

The old man immediately got whipped by Qing Shui's attacks. It was obvious that he had already got injured as he revealed a dispirited expression.

Qing Shui was stunned. He had actually met the 20% chance to double his prowess.

Vajra Subdues Demon!

Emperor's Qi!

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In just a short while, Qing Shui had eliminated nearly one third of these old men's strength. As this happened, they were only left with about 1,000 sun of strength.

Tidal Cloud Waves Seal!

The surroundings immediately got covered by a huge ocean.

Monstrous Wave, Toppling Mountains and Ocean!

At Qing Shui's current strength, his most powerful attack was the Seal of Roc. However, the one which was truly intimidating was his controlling ability. Of course, it would be a different story if his Seal of Roc could meet the 20% chances to double its prowess.

Originally, the effect of the 20% to double his prowess was supposed to be absolutely powerful. However, with no idea since when, it seemed like it had gotten a bit weaker. From Qing Shui's perspective, it seemed to be less than 10%, or even less than 5%. He found this really hard to understand.

Seal of Roc!

With just one move, Qing Shui managed to push one of the old man back into the dark vortex. He quickly continued on his attack with the enormous wave from the Toppling Mountains and Sea.

Ruthless Fire and Water!

Water Binding Force!

Seal of Xuantian!

At this moment, Qing Shui showed his opponents his formidable controlling ability. In just a blink of an eye, one of the nine old men got injured whereas the others experienced great reduction in speed. Both their hands and feet were bound among the boundless ocean.

Nine Palace Roaming Dragon Step!

Qing Shui was like a roaming dragon in the deep sea. He kept the Nine Continent Mountains coordinated to his movement. To his opponents, each of his attacks were heavy burdens to them as he was using the Seal of Roc in all of his attacks.

In one his attacks, he managed to meet the 20% chance of doubling his attack prowess and ended up killing his opponent instantly.

When Qing Shui was with the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, as long as he weakened his opponent and used the State of One With Elephant, every one Seal of Roc which he unleashed would be fatal attacks to them.

Since the massacre had already started, Qing Shui found no need to hold back. As a result of the boost he received in his Spirit Energy, the strength of both his Tidal Cloud Wave Seal and his Seal of Xuantian had also been significantly increased.

The Instantaneous Diamond Evasion of the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant could help let it stand at an absolute advantage against opponents on the same level. It could defend and attack at godly speed.

Qing Shui immediately left the place once he retrieved all of the interspatial silk sachets. However, what made him upset in the end was that among the men, two were from the Tian Clan, four were from the Fu Clan, and the rest were from the other clans.

Aristocratic Clan also had a lot of internal conflicts with each other. A lot of people would thirst for the position of the Clan's Head. Qing Shui wasn't surprised about it. Now, he wanted to run away. There were too few people who could stop him in the Western Oxhe Continent.

This time, upon entering the paradise, Qing Shui saw the Yang Stone. He made up his mind to once again forge the Big Dipper Sword. This way, he would be able to help himself increase a significant amount of strength.

Prior to this, he had never thought of doing this. However this time, he was heading off to the Divine Might Dynasty, it would be advantageous for him to raise a bit of his strength. After all, he was alone there. Things would be really bad if he ran into any expert warriors.

This time, Qing Shui was really excited. He hoped that he could make the Big Dipper Sword turn into a legendary grade weapon. He was really looking forward to it. If he really managed to do that, his strength would once again be able to experience another significant increase.

False God, he wondered what kind of strength would be considered to had stepped into the huge door of the False God Realm.

Qing Shui retrieved his mind and dedicated all of it into forging the metal.

He smelted the Big Dipper Sword. The Big Dipper Sword acted as the heart of his sword. Simultaneously, it was also the bone of his sword.

After that, he started to refine the Yang Stone and blended it drop by drop into his Big Dipper Sword.

Since his strength had increased, the power of the Primordial Flame also increased significantly. Compared to before, the speed at which he melted the Yang Stone was a lot faster now. But even so, he still needed almost 49 days to melt it.

He had already used up roughly one-third of the Yang Stone. Actually, this one-third of it was already enough to forge a sword. However, when blending it into the Big Dipper Sword, it only gave an additional faint thread of gold color to its edge. In terms of its size and thickness, there weren't that much changes.

Following on, he started to hammer and refine it. The most crucial moment had come. Qing Shui prayed that it would achieve the legendary grade.

Chapter 1255 - Spiritual Weapon, Explosive Increasing Strength, Reunion With Hu Yiya

Qing Shui really wanted to enter the State of No Conscious. Unfortunately, he was more conscious than anyone at the moment. Even though he dedicated all of his mind in smelting the sword, he found himself unable to enter the State of No Conscious.

Suddenly, Qing Shui felt a pain on his hand. Previously, he didn't enter the State of No Conscious, but he suddenly got distracted. He lowered his head and for some reason, found his hand to have been cut by the Big Dipper Sword. Drop after drop, his fresh blood dripped onto the Big Dipper Sword.

Originally, this kind of small wound would be able to regenerate itself very quickly. Hence, Qing Shui wasn't really concerned about it. He continued to hammer and smelt it. At this moment, he couldn't afford to have any more distractions or allow himself to do other things.

Time passed by little by little. What made Qing Shui felt a bit upset was that little wound didn't actually recover. He didn't know if it had something to do with the aura on the sword. Regardless of whatever the reason was, Qing Shui still felt really weird about it.

He could still afford to lose this little bit of blood. Besides, this blood already blended itself into the Big Dipper Sword. This was his own blood that contained the Violet Gold Bloodline. When forging weapons, there was a method known as the Blood Sacrifice.

Qing Shui knew that there were two kinds of Blood Sacrifice. The first kind was known as the Death Sacrifice. A kind of Blood Sacrifice in which the blacksmith used his own life in exchange for the cost. This kind of weapons would normally be killing weapons. Killing weapons had very strong killing intent as well as resentment. Normally, people who used this kind of swords wouldn't end well.

The other kind of Blood Sacrifice was by using his own blood essence as guidance to increase his and his weapon's mutual understanding, or even turn it into a Spiritual Sword. Spiritual Sword was naturally a sword which could communicate mentally. It would even have a bit of its own thought, gaining sentience. Hence, Qing Shui's strength would be able to increase significantly.

Qing Shui instantly came up with a lot of thoughts in his mind. But he knew that now wasn't the time for him to think about these. He quickly focused once more and continued to forge.

Drop after drop, he was slowly losing his blood. Even though one drop wasn't much, he still wouldn't be able to hold on for a long period of time. Qing Shui realized that he was now already losing an excessive amount of blood. However, he was already at the stage where it was impossible for him to stop. If he was to bet on it, he might be able to end up with a Spiritual Sword. That way, he would be able to get even stronger. It might even provide a huge help as he tried to break through to the Eighth Heavenly Layer.

Qing Shui clenched his teeth and told himself in his mind to hold on a bit longer and only think of a backup plan once he reached his limit. That way, at least he wouldn't regret even if it failed.

Qing Shui, whose face looked extremely pale, clenched his teeth and hold on bitterly. He was already at his limit. If this went on, the only thing he could do was to eat some medicinal herbs that could help to keep himself alive. Even if he eat them, he wouldn't be able to replenish his blood immediately.

At that moment, Qing Shui felt astonished as a powerful dazzling light attacked him. A bright light appeared on top of the Big Dipper Sword. This meant that the process was a success. Furthermore, the

Big Dipper Sword also shrinked at a really fast speed. It only stopped when it was about the size of a small finger. It was shining in gold and right in the center, there was an unadorned and simple flower pattern that looked really exquisite and astute. It immediately entered into Qing Shui's Dantian.

Unfortunately, Qing Shui had now fainted. He didn't had the chance to see some of the changes. After the small Big Dipper Sword entered Qing Shui's Dantian, it began to slowly nurture his meridians to recover his qi and blood.

After about eight hours, QIng Shui woke up. Even though at the moment, his body still felt really weak, he already felt a lot better compared to before. He quickly went to have a look at the Big Dipper Sword only to find that it had vanished completely.

Qing Shui felt strange but just as was wondering where the Big Dipper Sword went to, his subconscious informed him that the Big Dipper Sword was already within his Dantian. Initially, Qing Shui was already extremely surprised by this. He quickly took a peek inside and got yet another shock of his life.

Now, within his Dantian, the Golden Pellet was located in the middle. The Nine Continents Mountain was on the left while the Seven-colored Pellet was on the right. However, below the Golden Pellet, there was the Big Dipper Sword. Its sword tip was pointing forward.

Spiritual Sword!

He had actually attained himself a Spiritual Sword!

Qing Shui found it hard to believe. The Spiritual Sword was a mystical existence. Its strongest ability was that it was able to communicate telepathically. It shared the same thought with its master, and they could communicate telepatically. The legendary Divine Weapons were precisely this kind of weapon. It was just that Divine Weapons were a lot stronger than Spiritual Weapons. However, despite so, Spiritual Weapons also had the chance to evolve into Divine Weapons, but the chances for that to happen was fairly small.

Regardless of the chances, QIng Shui still felt unusually happy. Spiritual Weapon was almost equivalent to Legendary grade weapon. Hence, it could be said that Spiritual Weapon was at Legendary grade. However, it was a Legendary grade weapon which could mature.

It was just like last time when he helped the Seventh Princess forged the Nine Yang Sword. That was as far as it could go. It would stay that level permanently until it was ruined. But of course, Legendary grade weapons weren't something which would break so easily.

However, Qing Shui's Spiritual Sword was able to grow! Once the time was right and the condition was fulfilled, its strength would increase. Speaking of strength, Qing Shui quickly looked towards it. Until now, he still didn't know what the strength of the current Big Dipper Sword was.

Big Dipper Sword, Spiritual Weapon. Smelted with Blood Essence. Connected to the owner's mind.

It could increase the user's raw strength by ten folds and Spirit Energy by three folds. There was a 10% chance that the attack prowess would be doubled. The amount of consumption when using any battle techniques would be cut down by half.

It was not necessary to be held in hand. There would even be strength increase even if you used other weapons. User could condense the sword with his Qi. He could also attack immediately barehanded. For now, the the Big Dipper Sword couldn't leave the Dantian.

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Qing Shui felt incomparably excited. The Spiritual Weapons were also divided into two groups. One which could mature, and the other one which couldn't. The latter meant that the weapon would permanently stayed the way it was. The former on the other hand, had a bit of hope to become a Divine Weapon. There was a high hope that its strength would flourish once again.

This time, Qing Shui once again managed to significantly increase his strength. His physical strength had reached almost a 1,900 sun. When using the Nine Continents Mountain, it could reach almost 3,800 sun. If he was to combine it with the strength reduction provided by Vajra Subdues Demon and Emperor's Qi, he would be able to immediately push back expert warriors with a strength worth around 5,000 sun with his Nine Continents Mountain to the point they couldn't resist.

Furthermore, his Spirit Energy had also become more terrifying. When he unleashed the Seal of Roc, he would be able to achieve a strength worth more than 5,300 sun. Even if he was to randomly use the Primordial Flame Dragon Whip, he would also have a strength near 2,700 sun.

His Controlling Ability was even more fearsome. Merely a Spiritual Sword could already push him all the way to his peak. There were now even fewer people in the Western Oxhe Continent who was capable of trapping him.

Qing Shui realized that not only did the ability of the Spiritual Sword to double his attack prowess didn't increase, it was even reduced to 10%. However, Qing Shui didn't feel unhappy, he even felt delighted when he learnt about it. The reason for that was because now, he felt that the 10% chance would definitely be more accurate. In fact, it might even be have a higher proc chance than the previous 20%.

Ten percent. The 10% chance meant that every ten times he unleashed an attack, one of them would had the opportunity to double in prowess. It only took an instant for experts to exchange blows ten times. Hence, 10% was still something really terrifying.

If this opportunity was met, Qing Shui's Spirit Energy Attack would still be really terrifying. Even if he didn't use the Seal of Roc, it would still contain a strength worth 5,000 sun and more.

If Qing Shui was to run into that ten elderly men from before with his current strength, he would be able to crush them.

Spiritual Sword. A spiritual sword which could grow. It was equivalent to being a False Divine Weapon.

As Qing Shui looked at the medicinal herbs within the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he hoped that he could refine the Three Yang Pill, or even the Four Yang Pill as early as possible. In the future, if he had the intention to head towards the three other continents, he would still need to rely on these to increase his strength. Most importantly, he needed to break through to the Eighth Heavenly Layer.

Qing Shui was already standing at the foot of the mountain of Eighth Heavenly Layer. However, it was a tall mountain which penetrated through the sky. It was so sharp that there was not even the slightest slope along the way. How could a normal people climb up the mountain?

Within two months time, Qing Shui finally managed to enter the area of Divine Might Dynasty with his Nine Continents Step Effect, as well as the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant's flying ability. Maybe because it was near the dangerous and desolate area of the other half of Western Oxhe Continent, the culture here was relatively more doughty.

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The Divine Might Dynasty was very windy and had a lot of snow. In comparison, the weather here was slightly poorer in quality, but the air here was still fresh. Furthermore, the four seasons here were distinguished very clearly.

Yet again, he arrived at an unfamiliar place alone. However this time, Qing Shui arrived with hope and expectation. The reason was there was a woman here whom he was familiar with. He hoped that he would be able to see her earlier.

By the time Qing Shui arrived at Divine Might Dynasty, he wished that he could have met Di Chen right away. It was as if he couldn't wait for even one second. He tried his best to take in some air to calm himself down.

He didn't know what this place was. In any case, this place was just incomparably crowded. There were continuous streams of people along the street. Qing Shui also didn't really feel hesitant. He didn't feel cold, nor would he starve or get bullied by other people. In fact, he felt quite relaxed here.

The sect Di Chen was in was called the Lotus Sect. He didn't know how the Lotus Sect was like, nor did he know where it was. He had already inquired a lot of people along the street. He even paid them money to ask about it. Nevertheless, his attempts still ended in failure. There were some people who just randomly pointed into a direction upon receiving the money. Even though Qing Shui didn't head into the said-direction, he still knew that it was fake. They only did so for the money.

It seemed like the people at the bottom were not aware of the existence of the Lotus Sect. The world was boundless. One small sect just wouldn't be so noticeable. Even if they had heard about it, it would still be useless. To them, it would only be something which existed in legend. How would they know about its location?

It was way too big. Qing Shui made up his mind to head towards the Imperial City.

Within the Imperial City, there were talented individuals in hiding. In comparison, things would be easier for him.

This time, Qing Shui right away made some inquires about the direction to the Imperial City. He didn't hesitate to spend money to ask about it from a few warriors. He only used his Nine Continents Step Effect to travel into the direction towards Imperial City once he got an unanimous answer from each of them.

The Divine Might Dynasty was very huge, but there were even more low grade dynasties under their control. Originally, Qing Shui already felt that the Great Yu Dynasty was already really huge. But compared to Divine Might Dynasty, they were just too far apart in size.

It was winter here. By the time he arrived at the Imperial City, the sky was already filled with snowflakes. Qing Shui preferred snowing over raining. With snow everywhere, the entire place turned white with snow covering the ground and pines very quickly.

Qing Shui stood on the land of snow and let the snowflakes landed on him. He felt unusually calm, calm like deep water.

Even though it was already snowing, there were still a lot of people along the street. In fact, there seemed to be even more people than usual.

Suddenly, there was an uproar in front. A group of people was walking towards the direction where Qing Shui was. These people were wearing luxurious clothes. Just with one glance, people could already tell that they're disciples from wealthy clans. They were all youngsters. At least based on their appearances, they looked really young.

At the moment when Qing Shui looked at the person, the person also seemed to be looking right back at him. Very quickly, she already made her way towards him. The person leading was a clever-looking woman wearing a fox fur coat. Qing Shui already found her a bit familiar at the first time he saw her.

"Why are you in Divine Might Dynasty?" The woman seemed surprised when she saw Qing Shui.

"Hu Yiya?" Qing Shui felt that he was a bit bad at recognizing people. Normally, once a woman changed into a new cloth and put on a new kind of make-up, it would be quite energy-consuming to try and recognize them.

"You still remember me? This is great. Since you're here, let me do the honors and treat you." Hu Yiya seemed to be particularly happy. There was a faint fox charm between her brows. However, it also felt innocent.

"Are you still in touch with him." Qing Shui was talking about Tian Jiange. He only knew that she shared an extraordinary relationship with Tian Jiange. He didn't know how things had turned out for them as of now.

"Of course, he told me that he will get married with me when he is more capable." Hu Yiya looked at Qing Shui and smiled.

"Oh, don't worry about it, he will definitely be able to achieve a lot." Qing Shui smiled and responded.

"Let's go, let me bring you around."

"Sister Ya, who is he? He seems so unfamiliar." The young men beside Hu Yiya asked.

"A friend from far away. He is really powerful." Hu Yiya answered them casually.

"Oh, if you are Sister Ya's friends, that means you are also our friend. Let's go and walk around together. This way, things will be livelier." It was obvious that Hu Yiya was their boss. Among the twelve people including Hu Yiya, there were only four females.

Chapter 1256 - Who Is The Pathetic One?

Qing Shui pretty much understood some of the issues while they were on the road. Although it was the Emperor City, it was too vast. Other than the Royal Family, there were also many great aristocrat clans. With all these powers united, even the Royal Family would fear them. Besides, without these clans, the Royal Family wouldn't be able to develop smoothly and steadily either.

The Hu Clan was a reputed clan in this region and was definitely a powerful clan. The fact that Hu Yiya could go to the Heaven Secrets Academy with the Royal Family to participate in the exchange competition proved just how powerful the Hu clan is currently.

The Royal Family wasn't entirely made up of their own people, perhaps their own people only made up for even less than one third. However, the truly powerful figures within it were the people among the Royal Family. The bloodline that flowed within their body was noble and a powerful inheritance.

The Hu Clan couldn't be considered the best clan, but they were almost there. The number of clans that was able to completely suppress the Hu Clan could be counted on two hands.

Qing Shui had known these people because he had been introduced to them previously; they were the aristocratic clans around this area. There were countless aristocratic clans in the Imperial City. These clans joined hands with each other, forming a rope. Otherwise, it was possible that they would be eliminated.

These aristocratic clans cooperated with each other but also competed against each other at the same time. It was possible that the previous generations were rivals to each other while the current generations cooperated with each other. The previous generations may cooperate with each other while the current generation is also great friends with each other and would also compete with the young masters and young ladies of the rivaling clan.

Among Hu Yiya's group, the Hu Clan and Bei Clan were the most powerful in strength. Among the Bei Clan, there was a boy with the name Bei Gele. The Hu Clan and Bei Clan were on great terms with each other and could even consider each other friends.

Bei Gele and Hu Yiya were about the same age, only separated by a few months. So he could only address Hu Yiya as Sister Ya. However, his cultivation was a little stronger than Hu Yiya's.

They were not from the main branch of their clans but were the youngest ones among their generation. Even if they were very talented, they were still too young to influence their clan's aspirations for now.

But at the same time, no one dared to do anything to them either, due to their clan's reputation.

"Brother Qing, what is your cultivation? Sister Ya cannot stop praising you." Bei Gele glanced at Qing Shui with eagerness in his eyes, but Qing Shui could tell that there was no malice in them.

"Why? Do you want to try fighting me?" Qing Shui asked with a smile.

Qing Shui wasn't actually older than him, but with the height of his realm, even Hu Yiya thought that Qing Shui wasn't that young even though he didn't really seem old to her. Among the great clans in the West Oxhe Continent, some of the younger generations got married around 200 years old but that didn't mean that they were definitely virgins. Aristocratic clans got engaged very early. Some of them could engage at the age of 20 or even 16. This kind of engagement could be considered as getting married and they could live together. Basically, if the clans were well-matched in terms of social status, a divorce was very unlikely to happen, unless the other party was a lot more powerful than the other.

After the children from aristocratic clans got married, they didn't give birth to a child at too early age. But of course, most of them were couples of older husband and younger wife. Although it was difficult to get pregnant when one got more powerful, the child that they bore at this time would have talents that were above average instead. Such was the power of clan inheritance.

"I would love to. But I have something else I'd like Brother Qing to help us with right now."

"Stop it. Qing Shui didn't come all the way here to help us. If you continue with this I won't allow you all to follow us." Hu Yiya said directly, the tone of her voice left no room for further discussion at all.

Qing Shui didn't have to guess to know that it was most likely because they had some conflicts with the children of other clans, and Hu Yiya and the rest were probably in a vulnerable position.

Bei Gele shook his head without a choice, but Qing Shui only nodded at him.

Although nothing was said, Bei Gele was still smiling happily. This nod had actually already spoken for itself. To have one more person is to gain another power. Besides, he had a feeling that Qing Shui's strength was even more powerful than his own, though it was just a hunch.

"How annoying!"

When Qing Shui heard Hu Yiya's voice, he instantly understood it along with the other nearly twenty people who were closely following them. Qing Shui rubbed his nose. He got himself into something like this upon meeting them.

Hu Yiya stopped walking and turned around to give Qing Shui an embarrassed look. "We are actually on our way to fight those people today when we ran into you by coincidence. Qing Shui, please leave at once. I will go find you in a bit."

Qing Shui looked at Hu Yiya seriously and discovered that her gaze was very sincere. Although she seemed a little seductive, she was still being very serious.

"With you and Brother's relationship, do you think I can just leave? Can you explain to me what is going on?" Qing Shui said with a smile.

"Sigh. The fellow who leads them is Chen Fuding of their Chen Clan. The Chen Clan and my clan are about the same level. Chen Fuding likes me, so he had his clan come to my clan with a marriage proposal. You know that I wasn't going to agree to this, besides the people of my clan doted me too, so we refused them politely. Even so, it was inevitable that this was like a slap on the Chen Clan's face. Although we can't fight over this, the relationship between our clans definitely is not going to be good. Chen Fuding also accused me of humiliating their clan, so we would fight every time we see each other."

By the time Hu Yiya finished speaking, the other party had appeared about five meters away from them. Qing Shui looked at the man who was quite good looking. He was standing tall and straight across them.

His skin was fair, he had a straight nose and a pair of bright eyes that had a hint of lasciviousness and evilness in them.

"Hu Yiya. I've told you that I'd beat your people up every time I see you. I'll have you know that missing out on a man that is as outstanding as I is your biggest loss," Chen Fuding said arrogantly.

Although he was saying that in a very serious tone, Qing Shui couldn't hold back his laughter and instantly broke out laughing.

"Brother Qing, you also think it's funny?" Bei Gele asked Qing Shui with a smile.

"It's not really that funny, but it's fitting to come out from an idiot's mouth," said Qing Shui in a serious tone.

Qing Shui's statement had definitely dished out enough damage. The countenance of Chen Fuding, who stood across them, instantly turned livid as he looked at Qing Shui. After glaring at him for a few moment, he put on a fake smile. "Who are you? I've never seen you before. I'd advise you to stay out of this."

Qing Shui didn't expect the other party to remain so prudent. Although he was furious, he suppressed his anger rather than instantly going into a frenzy. He understood that it was possible that he would be paying a hefty price if he was rude and impetuous to someone without knowing them well yet.

"You don't have to care who I am. Don't you think you are being a big idiot to say something so gallantly like that to a girl? Do you think it's a very glorious thing to do?" Qing Shui couldn't hold back from lashing out at someone who was so shameless and narcissistic like him. Watching them shrivel was the most pleasurable thing.

"This is a matter between the Hu Clan and Chen Clan. If you stop getting yourself involved, I won't hold you accountable for humiliating me just now. Otherwise, you will regret this." Chen Fuding didn't say anything too overboard up even to this point.

He only wanted to see Qing Shui's reaction and was trying to investigate his background at the same time. After all, there were some people whom he couldn't afford to offend.

"You can't disgrace the Chen Clan even more than this. For a man like you to find trouble with a single lady every day on your own accord, don't you see how perverse you are? Don't you realize that everyone is looking at you pitifully? You're indeed pitiful."

"Shut up. You are the pitiful one. I am the young master of Chen Clan. Who dare to say I am pitiful?" Chen Fuding yelled loudly, attracting the attention of many people around them.

"The truly pitiful man is a person who isn't aware that they are being pitied by the others. That's the most pathetic part. The Chen Clan have so many sons, why are you the only one who is doing something like this?"

"That's because she..." Chen Fuding couldn't bring himself to say that she refused a marriage.

"You're doing this just because she didn't accept the marriage proposal from your clan, don't you think that you're being too petty? For you to do something like this just because someone isn't attracted to an idiot like you will only make others think that you are even more pitiful. Look at your seniors. They didn't do something like this because they knew others will only find them pathetic. Why didn't anyone from the Hu Clan step out when you bully a girl from their clan like this? That's because the Hu Clan also think that you're pathetic. Although there's a saying that goes: a pathetic man certainly has something to be despised, the pathetic man certainly has a pitiful side too..."

Qing Shui felt that he was kind of like Tang Monk right now, but he saw that sheen of sweat on the other party's forehead despite the fact that it was snowing right now...

"Am I pathetic?"

"Am I pathetic??"

.....

Cheng Fuding suddenly asked the people around him. The men in this world were actually male chauvinists. Men have always been regarded as superior to women. Only some powerful women could escape this fate but no matter where they go they would find themselves still trapped in this in the end.

When these people thought about it, they really found him to be quite pathetic. However, their target was still Hu Yiya, so they were all looking at each other, unsure of what to do.

Hu Yiya was also looking at Qing Shui in shock. "I thought you have quite a decent cultivation but it seems like your mouth is even better. You have already driven him crazy by only speaking. Usually, it's us who go crazy when he speaks."

It would be strange for a lady to not be driven mad when they met someone who was as shameless as Chen Fuding. From the first sentence Chen Fuding spoke, it was already evident that his shamelessness and narcissism had already attained a very high level.

"Young Master Chen, since he had already said that we are pathetic, why don't we beat him up and let him be the pathetic one?" A youth at the back stepped forward and spoke.

"That's what I wanted to hear. It'll be merrier for all of us be pathetic together. Since I have been criticized as pathetic today, go beat him up and show him who is the pathetic one." Chen Fuding hissed through his teeth.

He didn't mind to be called shameless, narcissistic or anything of the sort. He was born with a sense of superiority, so he wouldn't pay any attention to what the others said about him. Yet Qing Shui had destroyed his sense of superiority with all that talk about how men are always regarded superior than women earlier. Without that sense of superiority, it felt as if he was standing here bare naked while everyone watched him. It even made him feel pity for himself.

However, they only knew the next level of pathetic when they started fighting. Qing Shui immediately used his spirit energy to restrict the other party's speed and reaction. They were instantly left with a bloody nose and a swollen face after about ten of Hu Yiya's people went up to throw their punches at them.

All these time, it had always been Hu Yiya's people who got beaten up. But this time, they realized that the opponents were actually weak and were a lot more inferior to how they usually were. They

unleashed the anger that they had been suppressed over a long period of time, putting Chen Fuding and the rest at their mercy.

Qing Shui didn't join in the fight. He only watched how the opponents got beaten by nearly ten of Hu Yiya's people until each of them had at least a few broken bones. No one was going to die in a fight like this as their objective was to humiliate the other party. Perhaps it was because they had been suppressed for a long time and had no idea why the opponents had low endurance today, hence the opponents ended up with a few broken bones.

They were mainly aiming at their opponents face in this fight. There was nothing better than letting them leave with a bloody nose and a swollen face, looking just like a pig's head.

Chapter 1257 - Copper Body, Shadow Body

In the end, Chen Fuding fled along with his people. From the beginning to the end, he didn't understand how today's outcome turned out like this. Even Hu Yiya didn't really quite get it, but she knew that it definitely had something to do with Qing Shui.

"Thank you, Qing Shui!" Hu Yiya expressed her sincere gratitude to Qing Shui.

"What are you thanking me for? You guys are the one who chased them away with your fists. I didn't do anything." Qing Shui smiled.

"It's fine if you don't want to admit it, as long as I know what is going on in my heart. Come, I'll treat you to some wine. Think of it as a welcome party for you." Hu Yiya said proudly.

Qing Shui didn't decline it either. He didn't know anyone here and Hu Yiya was considered an acquaintance. Moreover, her clan seemed to be quite powerful. If he went with her, he'd probably find out about the Lotus Sect. There'd at least be some clues!

Thinking up to this point, Qing Shui relaxed a little. They found a restaurant nearby and Qing Shui saw that they seemed to be in very high spirits. Perhaps it was due to the victory earlier, so he didn't want to be a party pooper either.

"Brother Qing, let me give a toast to you!" Bei Gele happily held his cup of wine towards Qing Shui.

Both Hu Yiya and Bei Gele could guess that today's outcome was due to Qing Shui's help in the background. The rest could have guessed it, but they didn't really give it careful thought.

"Sister Ya, I'd like to get some information from you." Qing Shui asked Hu Yiya while eating.

"What is it? There's no need to be so polite."

"You know the Lotus Sect?" Qing Shui thought about it after thinking. He was powerful enough now, so naturally, he didn't have to worry about some other problems.

"The Lotus Sect?" Hu Yiya looked at Qing Shui with her eyebrows knitted together.

"That's right." Although Qing Shui saw Hu Yiya's frown, he still had a hunch that she'd know something about it.

"The Lotus Sect is the sacred land of the Divine Might Dynasty. Although it didn't seem like an existence of Grade Four strength, they've stood aloof all this time. But legend has it their strength isn't any inferior to dynasties of Grade Four strength." Hu Yiya looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was a little surprised yet thought it was normal at the same time. He had heard of some hidden powers in the West Oxhe Continent and their rumored strength was inaccurate because it was outdated information since many years ago.

"I have come to the Divine Might Dynasty this time because I wish to find someone at the Lotus Sect." Qing Shui explained his objective of coming here.

"The Lotus Sect is completely made up of women that stand aloof from the worldly affairs." Hu Yiya looked at Qing Shui suspiciously. It wasn't like she suspected Qing Shui, she was just wondering who he was looking for.

"Are you familiar with the Lotus Sect?"

"My sister is part of the Lotus Sect, so I know a little about them." Hu Yiya was a little proud of herself for saying that. It was evident that the Lotus Sect was at a quite decent position among the Divine Might Dynasty.

"Oh, that's even better. Do you know the location of the Lotus Sect?"

"I don't!" Hu Yiya shook her head before speaking again. "I heard that the Lotus Sect has many members, yet not many know about the whereabouts of the Lotus Sect."

"Are you able to get in touch with your elder sister?" Qing Shui was a little gloomy. But since her sister was from the Lotus Sect, things would be easier for him.

"Sister is the one who gets in touch with us, none of us are able to get in touch with her." Hu Yiya was slightly sad when she explained this.

"Is she coming back anytime soon then?" Qing Shui realized that things might not be going as easy as he thought it would be.

"She usually comes back at the end of the year, but sometimes she doesn't return at all. It's already winter now, why don't you come to my place and wait for her return?" Hu Yiya offered after thinking for a moment.

Qing Shui didn't have any better ideas either right now. Hu Yiya's elder sister was from the Lotus Sect. Even so, not even Hu Yiya knew much about the Lotus Sect's location much less the others.

"In that case, I'll think of something else. I'll visit you at the end of the year."

"Well then, you still need to come to my place so you know how to get there next time. I'll introduce you to my clan, the people of my clan are very welcoming towards guests." Hu Yiya said happily.

Qing Shui didn't decline this time. Bei Gele and the rest had already left so Qing Shui and Hu Yiya made their way towards the Hu Residence.

The Hu Clan was a major clan in this area and had quite a number of State Masters among them. Qing Shui knew all this through Hu Yiya. In these great clans, it wasn't too difficult to attain the State Master grade yet only a handful of children was able to achieve it.

However, from Grade Four State Master onwards, the effects of clan inheritance would be greatly reduced and improving wouldn't be as fast as before and it might even be at a standstill.

The starting point of the Grade Four State Master was a great dividing range itself, followed by 2,000 suns, 3,000 suns, and 4,000 suns. The 3,000 suns itself was already a challenging stage.

It was very, very difficult to breakthrough after reaching 3,000 suns.

Hu Yiya was bringing Qing Shui back to her direct clan. The Hu Clan was a large clan as there were too many people in it.

Hu Yiya was the youngest in her family. Her father wasn't really that old of age and was a refined man. Although he wasn't tall and strongly built, he was brimming with vital energy that was akin to Nature Energy on him.

Not only that, he also had a decent strength of nearly 2,000 suns.

The old man was very courteous. He seemed to be particularly fond of his youngest daughter. With Hu Yiya beside him, they didn't seem stiff like those other aristocrat clans. The pair of father and daughter got along very well together. Hu Yiya was just like a little girl to him. This made Qing Shui have a great impression on the old man.

"You are Little Ya's friend, then that means you are part of us. Make yourself at home, no need to be shy if you need anything." The old man said warmly.

"Thank you, uncle!"

Not too long after that, Qing Shui also got to know a few of Hu Yiya's siblings. These were all her stepsiblings from different mothers and most of them had already married and established careers.

Hu Yiya's third brother and fourth sister left the deepest impression on Qing Shui. Qing Shui had a decent memory so he already managed to remember their names after Hu Yiya made a round of introductions to him.

Hu Yechong and Hu Yimin could both be considered to have a rare constitution - a copper body and a shadow body, in which the former was suited for physical training and the latter for speed training. It was a pity that they had yet to tap into their potentials.

"Come, come. Have a seat with everyone, Qing Shui. Let's have some tea." A slender and tall man invited Qing Shui to have a seat.

He was Hu Yiya's sixth brother, Hu Yefeng.

"Sorry for intruding then."

"Qing Shui, you don't have to be so polite, it would just mean that you are looking down upon us." Hu Yechong laughed.

"That's right, Qing Shui. If you don't mind, you can call me Sister Min." Hu Yimin also looked at Qing Shui curiously.

They realized they couldn't tell the potential of this young man. Even if they did at the first glance, something still felt off somehow.

"Well then, I shall do that. Please take care of me from now on, Sister Min." Qing Shui smiled at the plump and young married woman.

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The atmosphere around them lightened with their conversation.

"Brothers and sisters, do you all know if Sister Qian is returning for New Year this year?" Hu Yiya asked her brothers and sisters.

"Why? Are you missing her?"

"Qing Shui wishes to find someone in the Lotus Sect, but we've no idea where is the Lotus Sect." Hu Yiya helped Qing Shui to explain his situation.

"We are not too sure either if Qian'er will return, but I can bring you to meet someone. She knows the whereabouts of the Lotus Sect. However, I can't be sure if she's willing to share the information with you because she wouldn't even tell me where it is. Apparently, this is a rule." Hu Yimin said after thinking for a moment.

As expected, there was strength in numbers. On top of that, the Hu Clan was also an influential clan so this would be easier for them.

"Oh, so Sister Min know someone from the Lotus Sect. That's great!" Qing Shui was quite worked up in his heart.

"Yes I do, but this friend of mine is rather eccentric, so the success rate will be very slim." Hu Yimin said after pondering for a moment.

"Eccentric?" Qing Shui was a little lost.

"The meridians in her lower limbs are damaged and dead and she left the Lotus Sect. Oh right, she's the eldest daughter of the Diwu Clan from the Divine Might Dynasty in her generation. Her talents were unrivaled. It was a pity that no medicinal pills were found to restore her legs to how they were before and that caused a huge shift in her personality.

Diwu was a surname. He was already aware of the Diwu clan when he was in the Heaven Secrets Academy because apart from the royal family, the Diwu Clan was rumored to be the most powerful among the Divine Might Dynasty.

But it was nothing to be surprised about since Qing Shui had seen the Heaven Secrets Academy which was an equally powerful existence as the Divine Might Dynasty. However, now that he wanted to find someone at the Lotus Sect, he'd need to have someone to guide him. Otherwise, he wasn't going to see anyone.

"I see. I know a little about the art of healing. Maybe I can fix her." Qing Shui said after pondering for a moment.

"The Diwu Clan had given her a medicinal pill made out the Bones of the Living Dead. Even so, that only allowed her to walk like a normal person. The Origin Qi wasn't able to get into her meridians at all." Hu Yimin sighed. She didn't directly comment anything about Qing Shui's medical expertise, but she had stated that even a medicinal pill made out of the Bones of the Living Dead couldn't completely heal her.

Qing Shui was also actually puzzled. A medicinal pill made out of the Bones of the Living Dead should definitely be able to heal her. Her flesh, bones, the meridians between her flesh and bones, the veins and the rest should be regenerated. Even if she lost both of her legs, they could also be regrown. Could it be because she still had her legs, so the effect of this medicinal pill was greatly reduced?

Qing Shui couldn't really wrap his head around this. So the legs weren't going to be regenerated if they were still there? Was she suppose to amputate them before taking the pill?

"When is it convenient for Sister Min to bring me to meet this friend of yours?" Qing Shui no longer mentioned anything about healing that friend of hers.

"Let's make it tomorrow then. I'll bring you there so you can give a shot at it. You have a good rest here for today." Hu Yimin replied after a moment of consideration.

"Alright. Oh right, Sister Min. I'm guessing that your strength lies in your speed?" Qing Shui smiled.

"Oh, so you can tell."

"Sister possesses the rare Shadow Body. It's a pity that its important capabilities aren't awakened yet. If you are interested, I can help you increase your speed by folds and maybe it will increase even more as time passes."

Qing Shui wanted to help her. That way, he'd have another friend here. Everyone actually yearned for many friends. His other reason was that he wanted her to know a little more about his capability so that maybe tomorrow, things wouldn't go so bad that they wouldn't find the door closed to them.

"Hmm Qing Shui, you're really something to be able to tell my constitution. I'm better than anyone else when it comes to speed-related techniques. Grandfather has told me that I have the Shadow Body. It is a pity that I am not able to reveal the real effect of this Shadow Body. I've been hoping for it to suddenly awaken someday. Can you really help me to achieve this?" Hu Yimin looked at Qing Shui in excitement.

"Of course. We are friends, naturally, I'd be willing and very happy to be of help to you. Also, for the third brother, I can help him transform into an impenetrable copper wall."

A look of pleasant surprise appeared on Hu Yechong's face. Since Qing Shui mentioned about an impenetrable copper wall, he probably could tell his constitution too. Their clan had very high hopes for both him and Hu Yimin. They had always hoped that both of them could one day awaken the powerful capability of their bodies.

Chapter 1258 - Vitality Orchids, Hard To Meet Di Chen

This problem had continued to troubled them. They had always hoped to be awakened. Such a talent already appeared prior to the awakening, so if the awakening went through, the benefits they receive would definitely be something amazing.

"Is that really possible?" Hu Yezhong looked at Qing Shui with great anticipation.

"I'll be able to know after today, you must trust me. I can help you right now." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Of course I can trust you. If it's possible now, I want to try it immediately." Hu Yezhong said, not able to wait.

"Alright, then we can start immediately. Sit down cross-legged, focusing on your Dantian. Don't think about anything else." Qing Shui smiled and took out a box of gold needles.

To Qing Shui, stimulating the potential in one's body was an easy feat. It was nothing much.

In about half an hour, he managed to accomplish something which appeared to be extremely hard. In order to bring about their awakening, they took quite a lot of medicinal pills which raise one's potential. However, it was a pity that the awakening didn't occur even till now. But now, they could hardly believe that it managed to come so easily within such a short amount of time.

"Today, I can only awaken about one-third. However, there's no need to worry. In the time to follow, the full awakening will be completed." Qing Shui smiled and kept the gold needles.

Even without Qing Shui's words, Hu Yezhong could already sense it. In such a short amount of time, his abilities had increased by multiple folds. The area that increased more was his body's toughness. He felt as if he was like a metal wall. The aura he exuded could be felt by the people around him.

"Amazing, this is too amazing." Hu Yezhong grabbed Qing Shui's hand and said agitatedly, not even able to speak well.

"Third Brother, if you don't have anything else, can you please make way? It's my turn next." Hu Yimin was extremely agitated.

Because she had a Shadow Body, she could raise her speed. To her, speed was more important than strength. Therefore, she was more agitated than anyone else now. Regardless if it was men or women, the pursuit of power was endless.

Right now, Qing Shui was helping them, as well as helping himself. He wanted to slowly build up his influence in the the Western Oxhe Continent. The places in the Western Oxhe Continent didn't have a competitive relationship since most of them were barely able to handle their own territories. If there was competition, it would be for their reputation.

These were also the things which the old men from the Heaven Secrets Academy had told him. Therefore, if there was someone from the Western Oxhe Continent who became Grade Five or higher, then it wouldn't be a bad thing for that person to reign over the entire Western Oxhe Continent. If no one was able to unite them, then it would be a cooperative relationship. Of course, there must also be competition but it wouldn't be to the point where they would eradicate one another. This was because no one would be able to bear that level of damage. When Qing Shui performed the acupuncture on them, it was through their clothes. However, the clothes must be thin. When Hu Yimin's potential was stimulated, a very powerful aura that was like a gush of wind flowed. The active aura changed Hu Yimin's disposition completely.

"Thank you, Qing Shui."

Hu Yimin gave Qing Shui a hug. Right now, everyone felt that this young man wasn't simple. Something which could make their clan helpless was solved by Qing Shui in slightly over an hour.

"There's no need to stand on ceremony. Sister Min, both you and Third Brother should go and stabilize your powers. The effect should be very good." Qing Shui took out two bottles that contained Constitution Nurturing Pill and handed it to them.

Since he decided to help them, he need to see it through the end. The Constitution Nurturing Pills weren't something which was especially precious either.

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The next day, after breakfast, Qing Shui followed Hu Yimin to head to the Diwu Clan. The Diwu Clan was also in the Imperial City, but was more inward compared to the Hu Clan. The further a clan was situated in, the more powerful their clan was.

Right now, Hu Yimin was like a brand new person. However, Qing Shui felt that she was very good to him, just like how an elder sister would treat her younger brother. He could tell that it was a feeling that she sincerely felt from the bottom of her heart.

"Right now, I believe that you'll be able to treat her." Hu Yiya said to Qing Shui excitedly. They were on Hu Yiya's Blue Hawk as they travelled at a relatively fast speed.

"You have so much confidence in me?" Qing Shui asked politely. He was confident in himself as well, but one mustn't make it too absolute. It would be awkward if he ended up not being able to treat the person.

"Yes, I have a lot of confidence in you. Now, no matter what you say, I'll feel that it's the truth."

"Sister Min, that won't do. You'll get deceived very easily like this." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Are you looking down on me? My eyes are still very bright." Hu Yimin spoke confidently.

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As they chatted, they came to a relatively secluded place. The buildings here didn't seem like much, which was something which Qing Shui couldn't understand. By right, someone from the Diwu Clan shouldn't be staying in a place like this.

As if she could tell what Qing Shui was thinking, Hu Yimin smiled and said, "My friend insists on staying here."

By the time she said that, they had already came to the most quiet manor. There were many flowers around and the place was filled with the fragrance of orchids. There were more orchids than other plants in the courtyard, and there were a variety of colors.
Two maids stood at the door, and they were both cultivators. What astonished Qing Shui was neither of the two ladies were weak. They could even be said to be very strong. However, thinking of how they were from the Diwu clan, it seemed perfectly normal.

For Peak Grade Four State Masters to be a guard here... It was really a great investment.

"Stop there!"

The maid on the right coldly shouted out to stop Qing Shui and Hu Yimin.

"I'm Hu Yimin. I came here before." Hu Yimin quickly said.

"You can enter, but he can't." The maid continued to say.

Hu Yimin didn't insist and said to Qing Shui with a smile: "Wait here for a moment, I'll come to get you later."

Qing Shui nodded and watched as Hu Yimin entered.

After 15 minutes had passed, Hu Yimin finally walked out. She flashed the token in her hands and then waved toward Qing Shui.

Qing Shui quickly entered.

The place wasn't very big. It was only about one Mu in size but there were many flowerbeds in the courtyard. There was a mysterious fragrance in the air.

"Vitality Orchids!"

Qing Shui said as looked at some mysterious looking orchids in the courtyard with a strange expression.

"What Vitality Orchids?"

"To think that you can recognize the Vitality Orchids."

Before Qing Shui could say anything, a hoarse but pleasant sounding voice with a hint of coldness rang out.

Qing Shui turned and saw a lady with loosely-fitted clothes as she stood a distance away. Although the lady was very beautiful, she appeared very different from the Eldest Princess. However, this lady had a unique disposition that wouldn't lose against the Eldest Princess. It made her attractiveness increased by many times.

Such attractiveness gave one a sense of anticipation, or when one looked at her, they would want to see her each and every action and even want to hear her talk. It was an amazing charm.

Her beautiful hair was tied up and she exuded a great feeling of poise and dignity. However, Qing Shui realized that the lady seemed to appear a little sickly.

"The Vitality Orchid is a type of mysterious medicinal herb. Just one stalk of it has no effect. Neither does ten stalks. If it's still growing, only 99 stalks of them could exude a mysterious vitality that could prevent the depreciation of one's vitality to a certain degree." Qing Shui hadn't expected that they were also called the Vitality Orchids in this world. As for the effects, of course Qing Shui knew it well.

The lady didn't show any changes. She took a few steps forward and Qing Shui could smell a faint orchid fragrance coming from her.

"It's been very long since someone has come to look for me. My vitality has been depreciating and so has my abilities. Since you're on good terms with Min`er, go ahead. If it's not something too exaggerated, I'll help you if I can." The lady said softly.

"I want to know where the Lotus Sect is at."

"No!"

Qing Shui wasn't surprised by the straightforward reply as he merely continued: "I want to find someone from the Lotus Sect. Is there any way to do so?"

"Find someone from Lotus Sect to help you bring a message."

"Then can you help me bring a message?"

"I'm no longer a member of the Lotus Sect."

"Why? Is it because of Lotus Sect or is it because of you?"

"I was the one who insisted on leaving. What's the point of someone in my state staying in the Lotus Sect?" The lady said calmly. Even her emotions were calm.

It was only then did Qing Shui realized that this lady wasn't simple. It wasn't like what Hu Yimin had said, that her character changed a lot. In such a situation, it was not easy to be able to do this.

It was because this was also to take life and death very lightly. Or rather, it could be said that in such a situation where she was left with no choice, she had resigned herself to fate. This was getting accustomed, it was different from not giving up on any bit of hope. This was a mentality that showed she was facing it calmly.

"But I can't find anyone who can contact the people from the Lotus Sect now. Why don't we do this? If I can treat your condition, can you help me pass on a message?" Qing Shui asked seriously.

Even though the lady was very cultured, she almost exploded. What was this? Putting aside the fact on whether he could treat her or not, even if he could, it was only so that she could help him pass on a message?

Hu Yimin was also stunned, but she didn't say anything.

"You're able to treat me?" The lady looked at him with a weird expression. She couldn't believe in Qing Shui at all.

"I can't be absolutely sure. If I can't manage to treat you, you can help me. There's nothing for you to lose. What do you think?"

The lady looked at Qing Shui for a very long time. "If it wasn't because Min`er brought you here and strongly recommended you, I would have definitely thrown you out."

Qing Shui didn't haggle over this but smiled and said, "Then Miss Diwu has agreed to my condition?"

"I agree, of course I agree. Why would I not agree to such a good deal? The prerequisite is that you're able to heal me." The lady continued to say calmly.

"Alright. Then I'll give you treatment now. Is it convenient?"

"It is!"

"Min`er, why don't you head back first? Don't worry, he'll be fine." The lady looked toward Hu Yimin and said.

Hu Yimin looked at Qing Shui. The latter nodded and she left.

"Go on, who are you looking for? I'll do my best to help you. We can forget about the treatment." The lady said and headed to the hall.

Qing Shui was stunned, but he eventually understood. To say it blankly, she didn't believe that he could treat her. The reason she was doing all of these was for Hu Yimin.

Qing Shui followed her into the hall. The room wasn't luxuriously decorated and appeared to be very simple and clean.

"I want to look for Di Chen." Qing Shui eventually still said it. As for her treatment, he had already decided to do what he could for her.

"Di Chen? You're looking for Di Chen? You're from the other five continents?" The lady looked at Qing Shui in great astonishment.

"Mmm. Seems like you know her. This is great." Qing Shui said excitedly.

"She's the Lotus Sect's Holy Maiden. I won't be able to help you on this." The lady sighed and said helplessly.

Chapter 1259 - Heal, Diwu Zhisha, Turning Point

"Why?" Although Qing Shui had guessed this, he was still a little anxious. After all, it wasn't easy to find a person who could pass a message for him. It also was unknown if Hu Yiya's eldest sister would be coming back this year.

He could not longer wait nor did he wish to wait more. He had the strength now, but he was unable to find the location of the Lotus Sect. He had never contemplated this problem previously. After all, it was not easy for a great sect to conceal their location. Therefore, he had never considered this before. Eventually, he got to know that even ordinary people didn't know of its location.

"Ordinary people won't be able to get to meet the Holy Maiden. There's no way to bring a message to her. I've already left the Lotus Sect and I am helpless even if I wish to help you." The lady said, feeling great pity.

Qing Shui hesitated for a moment. He knew that it was basically impossible to ask for the Lotus Sect's location. He could only say, "I'll treat you first. I'll think of a solution by myself at a later time."

As she heard Qing Shui's words, the lady was taken aback. She had already said earlier that she would help him on Hu Yimin's account. Although she wasn't able to help him out, she had already done her

best. She wasn't expecting for him to say that he would still help to treat her. Her condition wasn't one that could be treated so easily.

"I wish to help you, but there's really nothing I can do to help. You won't be able to treat my condition. There's no need for you to say this." The lady spoke out politely. She didn't wish to say that there wasn't a need for Qing Shui to put up an act anymore.

"Let's put this problem aside first. Since I've come, you've got to let me try. Do you really want to give up? You'll have nothing to lose even if you were to let me try." Qing Shui looked at her seriously.

"You really want to try? Alright, then let's give it a try!" The lady didn't hold any hope for it. It had already been three years. With the Diwu Clan's abilities, they looked for many alchemists and physicians. However, there was only one conclusion, that it couldn't be treated. If this guy were to say that the effects would only be known after a series of treatment, she would feel disgusted by it.

The Diwu Clan even brought out a 夺生丹 for her, something which could regenerate a person's body, and had been treasured by the clan for very long. However, it was unknown if it was because she had both her legs or any other reason that she could walk. Her meridian channels indeed had gotten a little better, but yet, they weren't able to recover completely. Her body's deterioration had gotten better. However, due to the fact that the meridian channels of both of her legs were completely destroyed, her body's deterioration started again one year later.

This caused the Diwu Clan and this lady to both feel that the 夺生丹 was fake.

Just like that, the time that followed were all desperate replies. The clan didn't keep it from her. In fact, they wouldn't be able to keep it hidden from her. When time passed, she got used to it as well. Although her body was deteriorating, she could still hang on for another eight to ten years.

However, such days were not good. Living was a torture, but yet she couldn't bear to die. She was still young and didn't wish to die either. But this was how life was, beyond one's control.

"Is there a bathtub here?" Qing Shui asked.

"Yes!"

Very soon, a bathtub that was half the height of a person was brought out. Qing Shui took out a drop of the Spring of Life and let the lady drink it. This was something which could be used to sustain one's life.

Next, the bath was supported up and a burning fire was kept under it. During this process, the lady was actually very astonished. It was because the drop from the Spring of Life earlier seemed gave her a hint of hope.

She had already guessed that it was the Spring of Life, but she didn't ask. When the water in the tub boiled, Qing Shui threw in some medicinal herbs. Many of them were extremely precious ones.

For her condition, it was useless to use medicine to prolong one's life. He would need to clear all the meridian channels in her body and let the destroyed ones work again, thereby reviving the vitality in her body.

A large degree of the deterioration in her body was caused by herself. A person who was dejected and had lost all hopes would sometimes start to find the vitality in their body starting to deteriorate. It might also happen when one had to face great obstacles and pressure in life. One could age quickly when put under such circumstances for a prolonged period of time.

The drop in her cultivation, the clan's hopes... She carried great pressure which had contributed to her condition. Other than being able to change her body's condition, that drop of the Spring of Life from earlier could also awaken some of the vitality in her body.

"Miss Diwu, you can jump in now." Qing Shui said when he saw that the water had completely boiled over and the medicinal powers from the herbs had already seeped into the water.

"Just like that?" The lady asked softly.

"It's fine just like that. The effect would be even better if you're wearing less clothes." Qing Shui was saying the truth. However, he felt that he would seem to be taking advantage if he were to say it now.

"You're a good physician."

The lady said softly and then took off her outer clothes, leaving a thin layer of silk clothings on her. Her black undergarments could be faintly seen and her snow white skin was also indistinctly shown. Her well-embodied curves had great seduction to them.

"Is the view nice?" The lady saw that Qing Shui had been keeping his eyes on her.

"Not bad!" Qing Shui said seriously.

The reason the lady asked this was because she didn't feel uncomfortable from Qing Shui's gaze. When men secretly looked at women, it made them appear vulgar. However, if they were to calmly and boldly watch and even gave some compliments openly, it would be another situation altogether. At the very least, it would be better than sneaking looks. Women didn't like cowardly men.

The lady floated up and landed into the tub. The water reached all the way to her collarbone and the steam quickly wet her hair.

Qing Shui then poured another three drops of Spring of Life into the tub. The Spring of Life was very precious, but he was able to get one drop in less than a day from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Of course, the one day count was of the outside world.

The process went on for about six hours and the water continued to boil until all the water had evaporated. Only a cultivator could be put through this. Ordinary people would have been cooked over.

After all the water had dried up, Qing Shui quickly let her lay down on the bed. He then took out the gold needles and started to treat the damaged meridian channels on the lady's legs, as he applied the five element acupuncture to stimulate her vitality through the five elements.

To Qing Shui, doing all of these weren't difficult. However, it wouldn't be the same for someone else. It was because they didn't have the Qi of the and the Force of Rebirth 再生之力like him. These were the reasons why Qing Shui's acupuncture was so amazing.

Stimulating potential, strengthening foundations, Nine Yang Gold Needle!

Qing Shui could sense that the vitality in the lady's body was rapidly recovering. She felt that her legs were gaining strength, and the flow of her blood and origin Qi also resumed.

It was then when she finally believed that this young man could treat her. Looking at the extremely thin gold needles that covered all over her legs, she could not help but assessed this guy once through.

He was very young and handsome. This was a demonic young man. To think that he was able to treat such an incurable disease. She understood her body well and it could be said that she had mostly recovered. In the past, her origin Qi wasn't able to flow but now, she could sense the changes to her body.

The 81 gold needles pierced into her legs as they spinned and trembled. Qing Shui would occasionally flick these gold needles. Each time a needle was flicked, it would be as if a resonance was created as the other gold needles would move in tandem.

The process went on until the sun set. Qing Shui kept the gold needles. A dense layer of sweat had appeared on his face and he wiped them off with his sleeves. This energy depletion from this acupuncture process would not lose out to where one could experience in an actual battle.

"Try to feel it. See if you can circulate your Qi now." Qing Shui kept the gold needles and said with a smile.

"It's fine now. I can sense it. I'm just not sure if I'm still in a dream. This is very similar to a scene from my dreams, but this time around, it feels a little more realistic. I'm afraid that when I wake up, everything will return to how it was before." The lady said calmly.

"This is real, it isn't a dream."

"Prove it." The lady looked at Qing Shui.

"Prove? How do I do that?" Qing Shui was stunned as well.

"Give me a kiss." The lady appeared very calm. It might be because she felt that she was in a dream and thus was so bold.

Qing Shui was stunned. What was this? It didn't seem appropriate for him to kiss her, but if he didn't... She was clearly overwhelmed from the great surprise and it wasn't good for her to continue to remain in such a daze. It could be considered another form of losing control of her mind.

Qing Shui didn't take any action. However, the lady hugged him and then he felt a soft, moist touch on his lips. Her small tongue reached into his mouth like a little snake. However, she abruptly and quickly pushed Qing Shui away.

"To think that this is real... Don't think about it too much. Consider it as an additional reward for you..." The lady sounded a little upset.

Qing Shui felt gloomy. He had yet been able to show any reaction before the entire thing ended.

"Additional reward? Then does that mean that there's some other reward?" Qing Shui asked.

"Aren't you looking for Di Chen? I'm now able to help you." Qing Shui looked at the lady and realized that her abilities had unknowingly reached a very high level and was still rapidly increasing, or rather, it was rapidly recovering.

"Oh? You're able to help me get into contact with her?" Qing Shui was quite surprised as well.

"Now I can. It's because I can return to the Lotus Sect again. So I can naturally help you contact her. Oh, right, how are the two of you related?" The lady seemed to have only thought of this question now.

"She's my wife. The reason I've come to the Western Oxhe Continent is to look for her." Qing Shui said softly.

"Wife? How's that possible? Holy Maidens won't get married." The lady said in surprise.

"Then she can don't be a Holy Maiden." Qing Shui said casually.

"You make things sound so easy. Do you think that it's easy to become a Holy Maiden? Moreover, it isn't achievable just because one wish to become one and isn't something that can be renounced so easily." The lady said.

"I thought they aren't allowed to get married? What would happen if they were to get married?" Qing Shui gave it some thought before he asked.

"If a Holy Maiden wishes to get married, she must return everything the sect has given to her."

"What has the sect given to her?" Qing Shui gave it some thought and asked.

"Cultivation!"

"You mean that she'll need to cripple her cultivation?"

"That's right!"

Qing Shui smiled, "Forget it, let's not talk about these. We'll see how after I've met her." He gave it some thought and said. Right now, he wasn't scared of the Lotus Sect.

"That'll be good. Oh right, I'm called Diwu Zhisha."

"Your name has character. Probably everyone who has heard it would remember it." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Are you saying that my name sounds bad?"

"There's no name which sounds bad, only people who looks bad." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Then do you think that my name sounds nice?"

"It does."

"You're tactful. Alright. You stay in the vicinity and give me some time. I'll return to the Lotus Sect first and then bring her to meet you." Diwu Zhisha said to Qing Shui.

"Would it take very long?" Qing Shui gave it some thought and asked.

"It won't. There's a unique route to Lotus Sect. It'll be very fast and you won't have to be kept waiting for long. I'll definitely be able to return before the new year."

Chapter 1260 - I said I came, Imperial City

Qing Shui rejoiced when he heard what Diwu Zhisha said. After all, he predicted before that he would only be able to meet Hu Yiya's sister by new year. Only by then would he be able to think of a way to pass his message.

He took out the letter which Di Chen left for him. After much thought and careful consideration, he passed it to Diwu Zhisha. "Please hand this over to her when you see her. Just tell her that I'm here."

Upon saying out these words, he felt very emotional.

Diwu Zhisha took over the letter handed out by Qing Shui and put it away carefully. She didn't look into the letter.

"I will definitely hand over this letter to her and try my best to convince her to come out. I have only known her for a short period of time. So we are barely considered friends and she have very few friends. Basically, she doesn't interact much with others." Diwu Zhisha explained while she looked at him.

"Thank you, I am aware of that." Qing Shui shook his head with a smile. Di Chen's cultivation realm had gone up by too much all of a sudden. Even he himself didn't know what cultivation Di Chen possessed now. It might have been because her cultivation went up too fast within a short period of time which caused her personality to change. It could also be that she couldn't make it back for the time being, which made her to only keep the people and things she misses in her heart.

Even when he experienced a tremendous amount of increase in his strength back then, things like that didn't happen to him. Hence, he had a feeling that Di Chen must have increased her strength by a ridiculous amount. His perception also told him that she must be a lot stronger than the current Eldest Princess. In fact, she would definitely be stronger than the Saint Child. After all, the Holy Woman of the Lotus Sect was equivalent to being a Chief Disciple.

Of course, it was likely that she had been absorbing the energy of the Lotus Platform throughout these few years. Maybe the strength which she achieved at that time wasn't this terrifying. This was also Qing Shui's guess. He felt that despite how powerful Di Chen had been, she still shouldn't be stronger than himself.

"I should be the one to thank you. Come back to the Diwu Clan with me today and let me introduce you to my family. I will be heading back to the Lotus Sect tomorrow." Diwu Zhisha smiled and said.

"Wait until I meet Di Chen. By then, I will definitely go visit you and your family." Qing Shui responded after careful thoughts. If he was to go now, it would appear like he was trying to take credit for other people's achievements. It would be better for him to stop for a period of time.

"I'm fine with that too. But I need to rush back by today since I will be setting off for the Lotus Sect tomorrow." Diwu Zhisha once again emphasized on her point. As she looked around the area, she felt really reluctant to leave. She had already been staying here for quite a while. In the future, the time she spent living here would greatly reduce. Despite so, she still planned to stay here in the future whenever she had time as this place was like a paradise to her.

Qing Shui too got up and bid his farewell. She wanted to see him off but he refused. With that being the case, Diwu Zhisha also didn't insist on doing so. She looked on as Qing Shui rode the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant and left, deeply aware that this man wasn't only a powerful doctor, but a powerful warrior as well.

Qing Shui returned to the Hu Clan. Upon learning that he treated Diwu Zhisha, they were all in awe. Their first reaction was they all found it really hard to believe. No matter what, they couldn't convince themselves to believe that he treated her because they all knew more than anyone about Diwu Zhisha's condition. Even medicinal pills which consisted of Bones of the Living Dead and a few old doctors were unable to cure her illness. Deep down, they had actually came to conclude it to be a fatal illness.

"I believe you. Diwu Zhisha has recovered. It seems like the situation of the Diwu Clan is about to take yet another turn." Hu Yezhong smiled and said.

"Me too. Qing Shui, your medical skill is indeed exceptional and unique. Merely your medical skill alone is enough to make you stand at the top of the Western Oxhe Continent"

Both Hu Yezhong and Hu Yimin knew more than anyone else about what he was capable of. Actually, the siblings from the Hu Clan were also able to feel that Qing Shui was really formidable. Hence, it could be said that now that they were also convinced with it. The reason why they were all so shocked was because the Diwu Clan was really powerful. However, none of the formidable alchemists and doctors they hired were able to cure her illness.

Hu Yiya's father, along with some other people, once again thanked Qing Shui. After all, someone who was both a powerful alchemist as well as a doctor was something which they could never ask for. Never would he have thought for his little daughter's friend to be this powerful.

No one could compare to Hu Yiya in terms of how happy she felt. The reason was a lot of the people in her clan were now praising her for having good eyes to had found a martial brother who was both a formidable doctor and alchemist. Something worth noting was, since Qing Shui cured Diwu Zhisha, the Diwu Clan would owe him an enormous debt of gratitude. Hence, considering that Qing Shui was really close with the Hu Clan, the person who would be able to benefit the most by then would very likely be the Hu Clan.

Actually, the Hu Clan shared quite a decent relation with the Diwu Clan. The reason was, that both Hu Yimin and Hu Yiqian were really close with Diwu Zhisha. Hu Yiqian was Hu Yiya's sister in the Lotus Sect. Even though the two clans didn't stand at the same level, the interactions between the young juniors from each clan could help make the clans closer. Furthermore, the juniors from Hu Clan also had decent potential, especially in Hu Yiqian's generation. If things continued on like this, the Hu Clan would continue to strengthen.

Hu Yizhong and Hu Yimin, Hu Yiqian and Hu Yiya. Merely these Hu Clan's descendants were enough to significantly increase the overall strength of the Hu Clan. Let alone that the Hu Clan still had other branches.

The fresh troops of a particular clan could be said to be extremely important. Hence explained the reason why aristocratic clan wouldn't spare any effort to nurture the juniors from their clan. There must

be a powerful person from each of their generation to lift the pot. They might even go as far as nurturing a few of them at once.

For the following time, Qing Shui noticed that the Chen Clan had actually begun to know their place. Chen Fuding no longer showed up. He didn't know if it had something to do with the Diwu Clan but now, the upper class people had all been made aware of one thing. That was, Diwu Zhisha had recovered.

It was also only now that Qing Shui found out that Diwu Zhisha was the Deputy Holy Maiden. Meaning, she was an existence that would take over as the Holy Maiden at any time. Even if she failed to do so, she would still end up at least as an elder or even higher position in the future.

There was no such thing as an absolute secret in this world. For some reason, the people from the Diwu Clan came looking for him. Furthermore, it was Diwu Zhisha's father. Qing Shui didn't know if it was because Diwu Zhisha told her clan that he treated her.

He was a man who looked very handsome and seemed like he was at his middle-age. However, he seemed like someone who wouldn't let others pay attention to his look. This was a very attractive man. Furthermore, he was also really strong but upon meeting Qing Shui, he got even more surprised.

"If I'm not mistaken, you should be Mr. Qing. I am Diwu Huangyu. Thank you for saving my daughter. I wonder if you are free to come and pay a visit to my house so as to let us express our gratitude for you." The man said very seriously. He sounded very sincere. He realized that he was actually unable to see through the depth of this man.

"Mister Diwu. You don't have to be so formal. The reason why I cured your daughter is just to help her. Actually, you don't have to feel in debt for anything." Qing Shui cupped his hand and responded quickly.

"It might have meant nothing for you, but to us, it is an enormous favor which we will never be able to pay you. However, I still really want to thank you with all my heart." Diwu Huangyu revealed a faint smile on his face. He sounded especially serious when he said these words. When it was time to be serious, he would definitely act serious. This was an attitude. Sometimes, a person's attitude would decide the outcome of something.

His words made Qing Shui had an even a better impression of him. The reason was that Qing Shui was also someone like this.

"How about this, when Miss Diwu returned, I will pay you guys a visit. How do you feel about that?"

Diwu Huangyu thought about it for a while. "Alright then, the door to the Diwu Clan is open for you at anytime. The Diwu Clan will forever remember the favor you have done for us."

Diwu Huangyu left. Qing Shui didn't say anything to stop him. He is a simple man, he only helped because he wanted to see Di Chen. Helping others without asking for something in return might very well be the greatest returns of all.

A person's attitude was very important. Or rather, it was the most important.

For the remaining days, Qing Shui spent his time strolling nearby the Imperial City. In any case, he really didn't have anything to do. At night, he would enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to cultivate,

whereas during daytime, he would continue to look around. He didn't plan to stay in the Hu Clan for a long period of time.

Without noticing, almost one month had passed. Qing Shui didn't go too far away. The Imperial City was really huge and it was enough for him to have fun.

Imperial City Blacksmith Store!

Qing Shui spotted a splendorous and majestic building. After he saw the four words on it, driven by curiosity, he walked into the store.

There were a lot of people here. Many warriors would go in and out of the store. Through their aura, Qing Shui could already feel that they were all warriors at State Master grade. There were even a few that was almost as strong as Hu Yiya's father.

The exterior part of the building looked really splendorous and majestic. Its internal design however, looked a bit simple. It made people felt that the place looked simple and unadorned. As soon as Qing Shui stepped in, his eyes turned bright. This was how true forging should look like. It was no use even if it looked really gorgeous.

Imperial City Blacksmith Store. Qing Shui wasn't sure if it was someone from the Royal Family, but considering that people who dared to use the words Imperial City in the said city were very rare. Logically speaking, it was likely that only the people from the Royal Family was permitted to use it.

As soon as he went in, he realized that the internal part of the store was really big. It was more than 300 meters long and wide. There were rows after rows of shelves with goods on it. On top of them were weapons, armors, shields and so on. This place could be said to have a lot of stuffs.

Qing Shui observed the blacksmiths here. There were quite a few of them. Even though they were quite decent, the majority of them were unable to attract his attention. There were also a minority that was quite good. Those who could get a quite good compliment from him must really have been pretty good. After all, this was the Imperial City. Most importantly, it was also because QIng Shui already stood at a higher leve, this couldn't be helped.

"Mister, do you need any help?" A young male servant approached Qing Shui and asked him politely.

"I'll look around first. If there is anything I need help with, I'll look for you." QIng Shui responded with a smile.

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"Materials?"

Qing Shui stood in front of a long shelf and looked at the different kinds of ore displayed on it. There were also things like beast leather as a lot of stuffs were being displayed here. Furthermore, they were of high quality. Merely these were already something which ordinary blacksmith store couldn't compare.

In comparison to the finished products displayed there, Qing Shui was more appealed to the materials. The products here were indeed quite good. Unfortunately, he already had Yang Stone, Violet Jade, Meteorite, Moonstone and other precious materials in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He was only looking through the shop. At least for now, there had yet to be anything which managed to catch his eyes.

Qing Shui followed along the long shelf and walked forward. The people here often would leave this place and then return back here again to look for stuffs. The majority of the people here could only find things which they liked. Actually, once a person achieved above 1000 sun of strength, he or she would no longer come here to look for stuffs.

The real blacksmith from the Royal Family wasn't actually here. It was impossible for them to forge things here. The reason being that, none of the things here would satisfy the needs of their internal parts. A lot of the aristocratic clans attracted strong warriors by relying precisely on battle technique, armor, weapons and medicinal pills.

At the moment, Qing Shui had a feeling like there was nothing here which he would need. It was impossible for his strength to experience yet another huge leap during this time. As for weapons, armors and medicinal pills, he already had all of them. Hence, his intention here was more towards just to look around rather than to find something which he needed.

There were a lot of people who strolled around the material sections. It was very likely that they were looking for materials to forge their weapons. Normally, Qing Shui's Spiritual Sense would be left activated as he also hoped that he would run into things which picked his interest.

Suddenly, Qing Shui sensed a well conceived energy. It wasn't really strong, but it was unusually tranquil. he followed along with his eyesight and spotted a black yet bright stone that was almost the size of a fist. It could be said to be unusually eye-catching.