

## Ancient ST 1471

### Chapter 1471 - Beast King Sword, he is the person who possess the Demon Lord Inheritance

“Old Man Moxiang?” Qing Shui was a bit puzzled. He felt that the woman meant to say that the old man was really powerful.

Naturally, the woman was aware that Qing Shui was inquiring about some of the things regarding the old man. She smiled and said, “The technique which Old Man Moxiang cultivates is the Demon Elephant Art. He has thick skin and tough flesh. He is also a very strong man. The best way to fight against him is through other unique ways. His techniques alone are too special. Ordinary people have very little chance of beating it.”

“Sect Lord Shen, do you feel confident about this match?” Qing Shui smiled and asked.

“If nothing unexpected happens, I should be able to win.” The woman didn’t give a definite answer.

Qing Shui stopped saying anything, as the battle in the arena has already begun. Old Man Moxiang took out a huge black hammer. It was forged by Demonic Metal, making it really dense and heavy. It didn’t seem like that when it was in the hands of the old man. It’s as if the hammer was made specially for him.

As soon as the battle started, Old Man Moxiang charged towards the granny like a cannon. The hammer cut across the air and formed unusual lines along it. It turned into an enormous elephant seal and made its way towards the old woman.

The expression of the old woman from the Divine Sound Sect remained the same. She spinned the coiled dragon staff in her hand and revealed a circular ring. It was like a golden halo as it engulfed the elephant seal released by the old man.

She didn’t stop at that. Instead, she proceeded to release yet another light ring.

One Origin, Two Duality?

Qing Shui was shocked to realize that the granny’s attacks actually corresponded with the essence of Taichi. In his previous incarnation, there were people who managed to invent Taichi techniques. Naturally, it would also exist in this world. It’s just that until now, Qing Shui had yet to meet a person who had cultivated his Taichi technique to such a high level.

Though it may not be as skillful as Qing Shui’s, the old woman already possessed quite a high level of knowledge in her Taichi Technique. In Qing Shui’s case, his knowledge towards Taichi was at an entirely different level. He had even managed to cultivate the Taichi Golden Qi.

However, the old woman had created a branch with the Taichi Fist she cultivated. Qing Shui felt that later on, he could give the old woman some help. This way, it could prevent her from walking on the wrong path.

The powerful elephant seal penetrated through the light ring but came to a momentary halt when it interacted with the second one. The old woman released yet another golden ring again with her Coiled Dragon Staff and destroyed the elephant seal.

Coiled Dragon Single Origin Charge!

The old woman shot out her Coiled Dragon Staff with large force. A golden coiled dragon appeared and moved in circle as it charged towards Old Man Moxiang.

The true meaning of Coiled Dragon was a dragon which secluded itself on land and had yet to ascend to the sky. The shape of the dragon leaned more towards being curled up.

According to the fairy tales from his previous incarnation, the coiled dragon was a water dragon. It was thought to reside within the Eastern Lake. Like the Jiao Dragon, it shared deep relations with water and rain. But it could at most only ensure that the spring water never died. This was because the Coiled Dragon was incapable of flying. It didn't possess any long horns, thus, there were also people who would describe Coiled Dragon as female Jiao Dragons.

Qing Shui has seen a few Jiao Dragons and even killed them before. The granny's Coiled Dragon, for instance, shared a bit similarities with Jiao Dragons. They all had a dragon's head but without horns. This was the biggest difference between the Jiao Dragons across the continents and actual dragons.

Among the Jiao Dragons, there were some that were powerful existences. They weren't in the slightest bit inferior to actual dragons. The only problem was that there were very few of them, and most of the strong ones had already gone through mutations.

Kong!

It was a loud and clear noise of a dragon's roar. It possessed really strong pressure.

Peng!

The granny's Golden Coiled Dragon Staff was like a giant dragon formed through the essence of Taichi.

Hong-hong-hong.....

A continuous series of explosions rang. The sturdy and tall Demonic Elephant Old Man was constantly being pushed back. The strength of the Demonic Elephant Old Man wasn't necessarily weaker than the granny's, but he was still being suppressed by her unusual energy.

Old Man Moxiang was enraged. Prior to this, the Wild Ghost Valley has already won one match. If he was to lose, the Divine Beast Sect would lose its face. He let out a huge roar and summoned out a few demonic beasts.

Dark Stone Demon Elephant!

There were four Dark Stone Demonic Elephants, each the size of a small mountain. They were really terrifying and specialized in earth type attacks.

The granny remained calm. Suddenly, she released some unusual rhythms with the Coiled Dragon Staff in her hand. Without saying, the Divine Sound Sect was proficient at making rhythms. As soon as the music started playing, the four Dark Stone Demonic Elephants started getting agitated.

Demon Suppression Melody!

Suddenly, the Coiled Dragon Staff in the granny's hand started making noises of surging thunder. There were even noises of dragon roars mixed in between.

Nine enormous coiled dragons started gathering in the sky. They formed an unusual position and together, went on to strangle the opponent.

Coiled Dragon Nine Slaughter!

This was the granny's Sure-kill Heavenly Technique.

The face of the Demonic Elephant Old Man changed. He immediately retreated. However, by the time he did so, it was already too late. The Sure-kill Heavenly Technique locked onto its target. It had formidable speed. Furthermore, warriors who specialized in moving between different positions had no chance of dodging it.

Hong-hong-hong.....

As the Demonic Elephant Old Man backed off, he summoned the four Dark Stone Demonic Elephants in front of himself to block the attack. But even so, the four beasts died. After all, the strength of these beasts was way below the granny's. The only fate which awaited them was to be instantly slaughtered. Despite this, they still managed to fight off against a few of the dragons. As for the remaining ones, they struck the old man, causing him to be critically injured. He was at his last breath.

As it turned out, the Divine Sound Sect won the match, which meant that Qing Shui's assumptions from before were right. Not only was the old woman from the Divine Sound Sect powerful, her Sure-kill Heavenly Technique was equally strong as well. With a Sure-kill Heavenly Technique like this, it's no wonder she dared to say things like that.

It's unknown whether the Demonic Elephant Old Man could be saved. The injury he experienced was too serious. This caused Divine Beast Sect to be really upset. Though the Divine Sound Sect might have lost the previous match, the warrior who took part in the match was completely alright. As for the Demonic Elephant Old Man, even if he managed to make it through this alive, his martial techniques would be crippled.

The middle-aged man from before once again spoke, "Are we starting the third match now?"

"As soon as you guys figure out who to represent the team, we will begin." Qing Shui smiled and said. Things were already going according to plan.

According to the rules, no participants were allowed to represent the first four matches more than once.

This time, Qing Shui changed his mind. He made Zhan Yu go out for the match only to surrender.

At the moment when both parties counted to three, yet another two people appeared on each of their respective spots.

The opponent this time was from Wild Ghost Valley. It was the same formidable old man.

"I surrender!"

As soon as the battle started, Zhan Yu admitted defeat and returned.

With this happening, the Divine Beast Sect won two matches. They were both won by the Wild Ghost Valley. Rather, it was the Demon Lord Palace who forfeited both of the matches. The Divine Beast Sect

on the other hand, during the one time which they fought, not only did they experience defeat, one of their experts was also injured. Old Man Moxiang was a formidable existence in the Divine Beast Sect.

Zhan Yu's forfeit for the match shocked the people from Divine Beast Sect. Some people couldn't help but start overthinking the matter. It's still reasonable that they surrendered when they were up against one of the opponents from the Wild Ghost Valley. But to do it again for a second time.....

A lot of people began discussing amongst each other. They felt that somehow, the Wild Ghost Valley, Demon Lord Palace and Divine Sound Sect had dealt in some shady business.

It might have been a coincidence. Even though people might be talking about it, things weren't to the extent where they would cause each parties to argue with each other.

"Shall we begin the fourth match?" The man's voice rang. It didn't sound as relaxed like before.

"Yes!" Qing Shui smiled and said.

At the moment when the two of them arrived on stage, they both stunned. The reason being was that Qing Shui realized that the representative from the opposing side was the man who had been always talking. There was no doubt that he had retained his middle-aged look.

The opponent on the other hand, was likely to be shocked to see Qing Shui being a representative for the match. Initially, the fact that Qing Shui represented both the Divine Sound Sect and Demon Lord Palace had already shocked him enough, but now, he had even come out as a representative of the allies. The Divine Beast Sect had already won twice. If they were to win one more time, there would be no need for the battle royale at the end. Since Qing Shui had come out to battle at this time, he must be really confident that he would win.

Could he possibly win at such a young age? The man was puzzled. The reason behind his young face was due to an unusual fruit which he ate, which was what enabled him to retain that look until he died.

"Let's begin!" Qing Shui smiled as he eyed the man opposite.

"Alright!" The man slowly unsheathed a Beast King Sword.

He was the person who received the inheritance of the Demonic Lord from the Divine Beast Sect.

Deep down, Qing Shui didn't dare let down his guard. He took out the Golden Battle Halberd. It seemed like this was going to be a long match.

"No wonder you dared to come out and battle. To think that you received the Golden Battle God's Inheritance. This is great; let's decide who is stronger from this match." The man felt delighted when he saw Qing Shui taking out his Golden Battle Halberd. For a moment, he got really fired up.

As the saying went: "when drinking with a bosom friend, a thousand cups will still be too little".

"You have also received the Demon Lord's Inheritance. Furthermore, you are definitely an old fart." Qing Shui smiled while looking at the man with the face of a middle-aged man.

"You are wrong. You can't judge if a person is young with just his physical look. Instead, you judge it by looking into the individual's vitality. Since I have a young face and formidable vitality, I am considered

young. You, on the other hand, may look young, but you have weak vitality. With that being the case, you can only be considered a person who is at the brink of his death.” The man didn’t get mad after hearing what Qing Shui said. In fact, he was attempting to return fire to Qing Shui with his words. Prior to this, he had already been hurt verbally by Qing Shui twice. Anyone would be upset despite how hard they tried to ignore it. Thus, when the opportunity came, he surely wouldn’t hesitate to fight back.

“You are already so old and yet you still worry unduly over minor matters. Seeing that it doesn’t seem like any gods or demons will appear, why don’t we start now?” Qing Shui said in an annoyed tone. After that, he immediately slapped a few Heavenly Talismans on himself.

Phoenix’s Battle Intent!

Qing Shui rushed to the opposite side.

Nine Stances of Ancient Divine Battle Technique.

The man had gotten upset with Qing Shui’s words. Seeing as Qing Shui was charging towards him, he immediately stomped the ground and did the same thing to Qing Shui. The graceful Beast King Sword formed a few gorgeous afterimages as it slashed towards Qing Shui.

Nine Palace Steps!

Nine Palace Laws!

Qing Shui avoided the man’s attack and thrust his Golden Battle Halberd towards him.

There was no flaw to this battle halberd. The best way to describe it was fast and fierce.

The man was not in the slightest panicked with it. He avoided it like a jumping sparrow and shot his blade towards Qing Shui. In the middle of its route, the sword duplicated into three separate Blade King Swords which all charged towards Qing Shui at the same time.

All three of these swords were real. They weren’t mere afterimages. Furthermore, the distances between the three swords was very small. It’s equivalent to the same blade gaining a three time boost in strength.

Nine Continents Mountain.

Qing Shui activated his consciousness and summoned the Nine Continents Mountain right in front of him. At the same time, he also moved back abruptly. With his Nine Continents Steps and current level in speed, dodging was an easy task for him.

Beng!

Qing Shui’s Nine Continents Mountain was crushed immediately. The man saw Qing Shui backing off and revealed a sinister smile. Seeing that, Qing Shui’s heart thumped. Right at this moment, the man thrust out multiple shadows the size of two fists towards Qing Shui. They travelled at very fast speed.

**Chapter 1472 - Black Diamond Rat King, a powerful demonic beast**

Though it may be really fast, Qing Shui still managed to see it. It was a demonic beast. Its appearance resembled a rat and it was black like ink. It looked really shiny as well. Even with the Paragon Golden Armor, Qing Shui didn't dare to let down his guard.

Dragon Slaying Beast!

Qing Shui immediately summoned the Dragon Slaying Beast in front of him for safety. He feared that his Golden Battle Halberd wouldn't be able to withstand it and he was reluctant to use his only chance of automatically blocking a fatal strike so soon.

Ding!

A loud and clear noise rang. It sounded like the sharp noise of a whistle. The black figure went back to the direction from where it came. The Dragon Slaying Beast, on the other hand, stopped momentarily. As the saying went, speed was power. The Dragon Slaying Beast had indeed not disappointed Qing Shui in terms of its defensive capability. However, the opponent's tiny demonic beast was just equally as formidable.

Black Diamond Rat King!

The tiny beast was also a mutated rat species and was extremely rare, just as its name said. It was like black diamond, extremely tough and sharp. It was only because it ran into the Dragon Slaying Beast that it got deflected. Against normal people, it would have penetrated straight through them. It could bite off warrior's swords with its teeth just like biting off bean curd.

Qing Shui never expected to run into beasts similar to both the Dragon Slaying Beast and Marrow Nibbling Golden Dragon Silkworm. Unfortunately, it was no match for either one of them in any aspects. It was almost at the same level as the Earth Devouring Mouse.

The fact that the Dragon Slaying Beast was able to deflect the Black Diamond Rat King shocked the man. The rat king was one of the beasts he had the most confidence in. He felt that the only weapon which would be able to deflect the Black Diamond Rat King's attack was the Golden Battle Halberd. The speed of the Black Diamond Rat King was too fast; it was not easy to deflect it.

"Young man, you indeed surprise me. To think that you actually own a Heaven and Earth Spiritual Beast like this."

The man continued to swing his Beast King Sword as he spoke and as he did, slightly more than ten demonic beasts started to appear one after another. Now, there were two more Black Diamond Rat Kings. The rest of the beasts were all huge wild beasts. Among them, two were Super Shield Beasts.

The Super Shield Beast was tough and fast. The only thing which it lacked was offensive prowess. Despite its large size, it was able to move flexibly. It sacrificed its attack in exchange for supreme defense. In a way, this was considered to be quite reasonable.

It neglected up to half of its attack prowess in order to double its defensive strength. Furthermore, it also had its own powerful battle techniques which were all for boosting its defensive capability. This kind of demonic beast was quite rare across the world. Qing Shui had always wanted to look for a beast like this, but he had never managed to run into any. Now that he saw it, he found it really appealing.

As expected, the Divine Beast Sect was indeed unique. Merely the ten demonic beasts which appeared now were already something which normal people could never stand a chance against. Two Super Shield Beasts and three Black Diamond Rat Kings. Two huge beasts proficient in physical attacks and three skilled in elemental attacks.

“Today, I am going to let you witness the proper way a person from a beast taming sect should battle.” The man looked at Qing Shui with a smile.

Qing Shui smiled and looked back at the man, “I seem to have forgotten to mention to you that I am also a Beast Tamer.”

At a time like this, Qing Shui wasn't trying to show off. He was in a life-and-death situation where even the slightest mistake could lead to an irreparable outcome. Thus, Qing Shui immediately summoned out the Hellfire Phoenix, Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, Thunderous Beast, Seven-headed Demonic Dragon Spider and two Ice Silkworms to the arena.

As soon as the Seven-headed Demonic Dragon Spider appeared, it summoned out a swarm of demonic spiders. Among the swarm of spiders, there were some which had gone through mutations. They were all waiting for a chance to attack.

As soon as the Demonic Dragon Spider was released, Qing Shui took this opportunity to form the Four Elephant Formation. He also unleashed the Phoenix Battle Intent and used the Heavenly Talismans.

By the time the opponent recovered back from the situation, Qing Shui had already finished setting up his mighty Four Symbols Formation.

“Things seem to be getting more and more interesting. The man's eyes were filled with fire. Despite the huge number of demonic spiders around him, he didn't seem to be the slightest bit afraid. In fact, he completely neglected them and didn't bother about their strength.

As of now, even Tantai Lingyan and the people from Divine Sound Sect were all left with their hearts hanging. The strength of their enemies were beyond what they had expected. If it had been them suffering from this disaster, they wouldn't have known what to do. Merely facing off against those beasts was already a huge problem. It's hard to even defend oneself, let alone against the man who was likely to be even more dangerous than the beasts.

Qing Shui immediately drew a Heavenly Talisman. Now that both of them were really close to each other, Qing Shui unleashed his Vajra Subdues Demons.

Emperor's Qi!

Qing Shui intentionally set his target on the three Black Diamond Rat Kings.

Art of Pursuing!

It has been a long time since Qing Shui had last used this battle technique. After it received an upgrade in its realm recently, it had once again become one of Qing Shui's most powerful techniques.

The Art of Pursuing lowered the opponent's speed by 30%.

All of the battle techniques which awakened from the were really formidable. The only drawback was that the amount of speed reduced couldn't be further stacked with other techniques. Otherwise, the opponent would be slowed down to the point of becoming a turtle if Qing Shui could chain it together with the Diamond Sword Qi and Seal of Xuantian.

Though the technique couldn't be stacked, the Art of Pursuing was still a very formidable technique. Qing Shui would be lying if he was to say that he wasn't upset with the fact that it couldn't stack. Despite that, he would still be able to reduce the opponent's speed only slightly more if he were to use all of them together. At most, he could reduce it by 35%.

What sort of outcome would a speed reduction of 35% bring? For example, in a battle between two warriors with equal strength, if one was to experience a reduction in speed of 35%, the only fate which awaited him would be suppression by his enemy.

Though the Black Diamond Rat Kings were really fast, Qing Shui was able to dodge their attacks easily. 35% of speed was too much.

The man immediately ordered the three Black Diamond Rat Kings to attack Qing Shui.

Qing Shui immediately ordered the Dragon Slaying Beast to keep one of the rats occupied whereas he alone faced against two of them. It was considered quite relaxing. But there were still other demonic beasts.

The man was unable to recover from the shock of being significantly weakened by Qing Shui. Never had he expected for him to be so terrifying. However, since things had already taken such a turn, the only way he could solve this was by killing the young man. This was what the man had in mind. He was willing to give up everything to eliminate him.

The man looked towards the beasts around Qing Shui. Each and every one of them were more than enough to drive the beast tamers mad. Though he also had a decent tamed beast, beast tamers were meant to appeal more to demonic beasts.

Just like the Lu Brothers, the man also possessed the physique of a person with the Heart of Demonic Beast. Furthermore, he was also one of the genuine people in charge of Divine Beast Sect.

Seeing the two Black Diamond Rat Kings slowly nearing him and the man charging towards his demonic beasts, Qing Shui immediately ordered the Hellfire Phoenix to initiate its attacks. He also ordered the Seven-headed Demonic Dragon Spiders and the rest of the spiders to do the same thing.

Pa!

Qing Shui's first stance of Nine Stance of Ancient Divine Battle Technique struck one of the Black Diamond Rat Kings. This wasn't anything unusual, but the Black Diamond Rat King was penetrated through by the Golden Battle Halberd.

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The Black Diamond Rat King, which already had a small figure to begin with, immediately died on the spit.



Prior to its death, the rat didn't let out even a scream. The man immediately put his hand on his chest, as if his heart was going to start bleeding.

Qing Shui made his way towards the last remaining rat, which he intended to kill himself. But at this moment, the two rat kings backed off instead. They hid behind the Super Shield Beast.

Qing Shui completely ruined the man's offensive plan with that strike of his.

"You forced me to do this." The man looked at Qing Shui with eyes that looked a bit confused as well as a bit resentful.

Divine Beast Possession!

His Divine Beast was a Three-headed Dragon Snake.

The enormous Three-headed Dragon Snake immediately engulfed the man. The green dragon snake looked unusually sharp. It just a flash, it charged towards the Golden Scale Dragon Elephant.

Art of Pursuing!

Nine Continents Mountain!

The Dragon Slaying Beast also followed up by charging in.

The Four Symbols Formation was very formidable. The Dragon Slaying Beast was at the dragon position. It's always mentioned that dragons soared through the clouds in the sky. The dragon position mainly functioned to increase speed and agility. The Dragon Slaying Beast would definitely be very formidable standing on top of this position.

The Hellfire Phoenix was at the Vermillion Position, boosting the strength of its fireball attacks. Not only that, it even used its Sure-kill Heavenly Technique, the Nine Phantoms Slaughter, right off the bat.

Underworld Fireball!

Under the effect of all of these boosts, the Underworld Fireball of the Hellfire Phoenix immediately reached a strength worth four hundred million sun. Furthermore, it was a homing attack.

Vajra Subdue Demons!

Hell Inferno!

The formidable attacks had made even the man pale with fright. Actually, the man was only just as strong as Old Man Lu. This was already considered to be the most outstanding strength a person could ever possess. It was worth around two hundred million sun. When under the effect of Beast Divinity Protection, it was worth six hundred million sun. It's just that after being weakened by Qing Shui, he only had four hundred million sun worth of strength remaining.

Though the Underworld Fireball might have only strength worth four hundred million sun, it didn't mean that the man wouldn't be damaged by it. The Dragon Slaying Beast cooperated with the Fire Bird in its attempt to attack. This time, Qing Shui planned to at least cripple the opponent if he didn't manage to kill him. He was sure that this man was one of the strongest presences in Divine Beast Sect.

Not only was his raw strength top class, he even had the Beast Divinity Protection. It's no wonder that he didn't bat an eye at the Divine Sound Sect and Demon Lord Palace.

The Super Shield Beast could be neglected. The two extremely heavy fellas lived to get beaten up by their opponents.

The lightnings from the Thunderous Beast constantly struck at the opponent's demonic beasts. The man was no exception. With further aid from Art of Pursuing, the man's speed gradually began to slow down.

The Hellfire Phoenix took the opportunity to eliminate five or six of the offensive demonic beasts with its Underworld Fireball. As for the Super Shield Beasts, even the Underworld Fireball wouldn't be able to damage them for the time being.

The defensive prowess received from sacrificing offense was really terrifying. Normally, demonic beasts wouldn't provoke other beasts which they were no match for.

Violet Lightning Strike!

The Thunderous Beast struck the Black Diamond Rat King with its Violet Lightning Strike. But the Black Diamond Rat King managed to bite off the spider web. Seeing that, the Seven Headed Demonic Dragon Spider followed up by binding the Black Diamond Rat King with its spider silk. This tiny beast was really smart; the only place where it came up short was its strength. It had a small figure and a body smooth like jade. It would be really difficult to catch it. The Seven Headed Demonic Dragon Spider's spider web was extremely sticky. In just a while, it managed to tie up the rat king into a rice dumpling. Since the Black Diamond Rat King had lost its speed, it was equivalent to its overall strength being reduced by 90%.

The Black Diamond Rat King which was immobilized once again was drawn back by the Seven Headed Demonic Dragon Spider with its spider silk. Qing Shui immediately threw it into the Primordial Demon Refining Furnace.

The tiny beast trembled at the moment it saw Primordial Demon Refining Furnace. Even the Super Shield Beast roared with unease.

Qing Shui mixed everything according to the recipe. The Seven Headed Demonic Dragon Spider, on the other hand, used the same method to throw the last Black Diamond Rat King into the furnace.

The man was really heartbroken seeing that. But no matter how he tried, he was unable to break away from the Dragon Slaying Beast and Hellfire Phoenix. He may be really strong, but the only unfortunate thing was that his speed had been greatly reduced. Given enough time, the only destiny which awaited him was being depleted to death.

"What are you guys standing there for! Go after them and kill them immediately!" At this moment, the man couldn't bother about any other thing as he roared loudly.

Instead of just dying like that or admitting defeat, the man would rather go for the group kill immediately. He was reluctant to do either scenario.

"You are digging your own grave." Qing Shui smiled and looked at the man, but his eyes were filled with killing intent.

## **Chapter 1473 - Slaughter, Refining Demons, Hell Nightmare Beast**

Surprisingly, the man actually said something like this without taking into consideration his own identity. Qing Shui hated people who went back on their words more than anything. Naturally, by now, the intention to hold back was long gone from his mind.

Violet Lightning Strike! Violet Lightning Strike!

Qing Shui immediately ordered the Thunderous Beast to unleash its Violet Lightning Strike. The time interval in which each strike was unleashed was calculated meticulously. This was one of Qing Shui's formidable sure-kill moves. By now, the Dragon Slaying Beast had long since charged forward.

The man's face immediately turned pale. Though he was unable to move, he still retained his consciousness. He was indeed a really terrifying man. If his demonic beasts had been around him, they would have been able to deflect the opponent's attacks for him.

Though both of the Super Shield Beasts might be still around, both of their speeds had been significantly reduced. It's impossible for them to block against the demonic beast.

He has yet to unleash his Sure-kill Heavenly Technique. Unfortunately, he wouldn't have had the chance to do so either.

Pu!

The man's head disappeared. It was blasted apart by the Dragon Slaying Beast. And this was with the aid of only the Double Violet Lightning Strike. If it had been a triple or sextuple Violet Lightning Strike. Qing Shui would have been able to kill anyone it struck, on the condition that the Dragon Slaying Beast coordinated with him and that the opponent didn't have the chance to block the attack.

With all of these together, the only fate which awaited the man was death. This was also what Qing Shui had planned from the beginning, and now, he had finally achieved his plan.

At this moment, the people from the Divine Beast Sect and Wild Ghost Valley had also made their way here. Naturally, the Demon Lord Palace and Divine Sound Sect wouldn't just stand there and watch them step into their territory. Both sides immediately started to face off against each other. Since things had already taken such a turn, there was no need to say anything more.

In an instant, Qing Shui found ten people. He immediately used the Battle God Light Rings and set up the Four Symbols Formation. Each of the positions could accommodate quite a lot of people. This was Qing Shui's modified version of the original Four Symbols Formation.

The situation at the battleground was very bloody and intense. The Seven-Headed Demonic Dragon Spider demonstrated its might at this moment and continuously shot out its Corrosive Poison Web from above. It even summoned swarms of spiders. The strength of the mutated demonic spiders was extremely strong, particularly some of the poisonous demonic spiders which possessed unique abilities.

Vajra Subdues Demon!

Hell Inferno!

The Ancient Fiery Snake breathed out layers after layers of Solar True Fire.

Nine Stances of Ancient Divine Battle Technique!

Emperor's Qi!

Weaken, massacre! Qing Shui and Tantai Lingyan along with some of the experts from Divine Sound Sect formed a formation and searched for the expert warriors from the opposing side. After that, the group worked together to instantly kill their opponents.

Though the opponents might have set up their formations, Qing Shui still had his Nine Palace Confusion Steps and Crush up his sleeves. He managed to destroy the opponent's formations right away with them. When coordinating with the Dragon Slaying Beast, it was really easy for him to destroy formations with shells. As for some of the positioning formations, Qing Shui was really proficient in them, so much that he could make changes to the opponent's formations without even he himself realizing it.

The intense battle continued. Both sides might have suffered injuries, but the number of people injured from the Divine Beast Sect and Wild Ghost Valley was significantly more than that of the Demon Lord Palace and Divine Sound Sect. Qing Shui's squad was all the more fearsome in the battle. Together, they were like a sharp sword. Whoever got stabbed by them would die right away.

Large explosions could be seen bursting out in the air in the surroundings. One after another, they caused even the sky itself to turn dusky. From time to time, an empty hole could be seen appearing within the smoke. From that hole, the night sky could be seen very clearly. Somehow, it was a really strange feeling. Standing in front of the enormous universe, it would somehow make one feel like he was really miniature and insignificant.

Time went on little by little. The number of the injured and dead was only increasing. Qing Shui's party and the demonic beasts were mainly the ones in control of the battle. In the middle of the fight, a lot of the experts from the Divine Beast Sect released their demonic beasts.

However, Qing Shui took out the Soulshake Bell and also the Primordial Demon Refining Furnace. Under their astonishing effects, the demonic beasts from the opposing side experienced a 50% reduction in strength. Even some of the powerful beasts were dramatically affected by it. Some of those attempted to run away, making the entire situation around the battleground all the more chaotic. They hurt quite a lot of people from the Divine Beast Sect and Wild Ghost Valley.

The victor had long been decided. Quite a lot of people from the opposing side had begun to run away. This time, they had underestimated the Demon Lord Palace and Divine Sound Sect. The damage they received this time might be something which they would never recover from in five hundred years.

Qing Shui continued to pulverize the already defeated enemy. He pursued them as far away as a thousand li. Basically, most of the expert warriors had already died, and only a minority of them managed to use some hidden arts to run away.

Basically, both the Divine Beast Sect and Wild Ghost Valley were considered to have lost the core strength of the sects. Even if the Demon Lord Palace or Divine Sound Sect didn't do anything, there would be people who wouldn't allow their existence. In fact, a lot of sects and aristocratic clans had received their achievements by stepping on the Divine Beast Sect.

At the moment when Qing Shui was about to leave, the two Super Shield Beasts were still there. The man had died. He was definitely one of the highest ranked within the Divine Beast Sect. As a matter of fact, he might even be the sect's clan head. Unfortunately, he had died. Qing Shui also didn't know the reason why the two beasts remained behind.

Since they didn't leave, Qing Shui planned to tame them. These things were treasures. With them supporting him, he would have many chances where he could unleash his battle techniques.

Qing Shui attempted to communicate with them only to find it useless. They didn't initiate any attacks, nor did they move.

"Qing Shui, it's useless. Since the man has died, they will also slowly meet their end here. Once a Super Shield Beast is tamed by someone, it would dedicate all of its loyalty to that one person. If that person dies, they will have no way of surviving either." Tantai Lingyan neared Qing Shui and gently said to him.

"Sigh, I am just testing my luck to see if anything unexpected will happen. It's a waste to seem them die like this." Qing Shui had read some introductions about the Super Shield Beast before. He originally wasn't convinced that it would only stay loyal to one person.

Seeing that there were no other methods left, Qing Shui came up with the decision to refine the demons.

There were two types of demon refining processes. One refined a completely new being, whereas the other one just added an ability owned by a certain species of demonic beast onto another demonic beast, as if it was reborn. In the case of the latter, the demonic beasts were distinguished into the master beast and the secondary beasts. The master beast would usually be the demonic beast which remained after all of the processes took place. As for the secondary beasts, the only fate which awaited them was to disappear. They would retain some of their consciousness and later transfer it onto the demonic beast which remained.

This way of refining demons had a high chance of failure, which was one of its most significant drawbacks. Else, Qing Shui's demonic beasts would have been able to receive a lot of unique abilities. Qing Shui would only do this in a situation when he really couldn't find any other alternatives to solve the problem. The demon refining process between beasts of the same species would have a significantly higher chance of success. But considering that the abilities between demonic beasts of the same species was identical, there was no point refining them.

Qing Shui looked at the two Black Diamond Rat Kings first before moving his sight onto the two Super Shield Beasts. After that, he immediately swallowed all of them with the Primordial Demon Refining Furnace. He planned to mix them together and refine them. Though this might be a bit tough, the chance of success was also a bit higher. No matter what, as long as he could successfully refine the demons, everything would be fine. If he could only refine the two Super Shield Beasts, even a success would still be considered to be a failure.

Originally, Qing Shui had planned to divide it into two tries. This way, he would have one more chance to do it. But then when he thought through it again more carefully, he thought it would be better for him to just refine them together. Only like this would the gap in strength between the master beast and secondary beasts be dragged away. One of the Super Shield Beasts was chosen to be the master beast.

As for the rest of the beasts, they were all treated as secondary beasts. After mixing in the secondary beasts into the main one, Qing Shui refined the demons with the master Super Shield Beast. Considering that there was another Super Shield Beast acting as a secondary beast, the chance of success was still quite high.

As Qing Shui refined the demons, he looked for an excuse and entered the realm. He told the others to wait for him at the Divine Sound Sect's courtyard. It's just that before he left, he took off the Sacred Jade Divine Stone Ring in his hand and put it on Tantai Lingyan's finger. He also made it recognize her as the owner. Before he removed it, he had already removed his Spiritual Sense from it.

Qing Shui gave her the instructions on how to use it. The ring was definitely considered a mini Divine Artifact weapon. It's just that Qing Shui didn't find it to be that useful. He had the Nine Palace Rules. Even if Tantai Lingyan cultivated the Nine Palace Steps, she would still never be able to surpass him no matter how hard she tried. This had nothing to do with the amount of talent a person had.

Tantai Lingyan suffered from a bit of a mental shock upon seeing the Sacred Jade Divine Stone Ring in her hand. She wasn't shocked with the ring itself. The thing which she was shocked about was the fact that she had let him put the ring on her finger.

Across the continents, there were men who would give rings to women as well, particularly in the case of a man and a woman who loved each other. But for the ring which was stained with both the man and the woman's blood, it had an even more special meaning.

This time, Qing Shui didn't really think much about it. Tantai Lingyan, on the other hand, noticed that her heart had started to lose the calm it used to have before... She no longer felt at peace with herself.

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Within the realm, Qing Shui was controlling the Primordial Demon Refining Furnace. From the outside, he blended in his Qi of and Battle God's strength into his Primordial Flame. The process of refining demons was a legendary existence which words couldn't describe. The way it happened was by combining two things together and giving birth to a totally new being. The chances of failure were extremely high. But once the person succeeded in refining the demons, he would get the chance to obtain a formidable mutated beast.

Zhi-zhi-zhi, roar!

From time to time, beast roaring noises could be heard coming out from the furnace. The huge furnace, however, was slowly shrinking. Prior to this, it needed to enlarge itself in order to be able to swallow up both of the Super Shield Beasts. In the case of the Black Diamond Rat King, on the other hand, given its small size, the furnace neglected it and swallowed it along with the two huge beasts.

The Primordial Demon Refining Furnace was continuously shaking. Qing Shui shut his eyes and constantly formed seals with his hands and shot them towards the Primordial Demon Refining Furnace.

Roar...Zhi-zhi.....

The noise was becoming louder and louder. At the same time, the Primordial Demon Refining Furnace was also shaking more and more vigorously. With both of his hands, Qing Shui formed a complicated

seal. The speed at which he formed his seal was also getting faster and faster, as if one moment of distraction would lead to the failure of the entire process.

A thin and clear drop of sweat appeared on Qing Shui's forehead. Time passed on little by little. Qing Shui couldn't be bothered about how long it has been. The only thing he felt now was pain. He wanted to get rid of this state as soon as possible.

For an unclear period of time, the Primordial Demon Refining Furnace began to shake less and less vigorously. It was also starting to get slower and slower until it came to a stop. But the Primordial Demon Refining Furnace was still really huge even after it had shrank about one third of its size. This meant that there was fewer than half of the things left in the furnace compared to before. As to whether he would succeed, it was still unknown.

Qing Shui didn't dare let down his guard even once. The most dangerous moment might have passed, but it didn't mean that Qing Shui could let loose. One careless mistake might lead to all the progress he had made up till now disappear. If it really failed at this time, Qing Shui would most definitely spurt out fresh blood.

Suddenly, the drawings on top of the Primordial Demon Refining Furnace shined with bright light. A heavy noise came through. It was the roar of a beast capable of shaking the very core of one's heart. Soon after, the light disappeared. Qing Shui was really surprised.

Seven days of concentration without allowing even the slightest distraction. It had all turned out to be worth it. Qing Shui succeeded, he had actually succeeded!

Without a doubt, the demonic beast which Qing Shui had refined from the demons would definitely end up being his tamed beast. This was Qing Shui's ability. He right away figured out this method knowing that he couldn't tame the Super Shield Beast. It was an effective method, but at the same time, it also came with huge risk.

Qing Shui was about to withdraw the Primordial Demon Refining Furnace. At the moment, his heart was beating extremely quickly. He wanted to see what demonic beast it could be. At the instant Qing Shui withdrew the Primordial Demon Refining Furnace, he was stunned.

Hell Nightmare Beast!

This demonic beast looked 80% like the Super Shield Beast. It was huge and heavy. But somehow, because of its claws and skull, it shared a bit of resemblance with the Black Diamond Rat King. The only difference was that compared to the rat, the Hell Nightmare Beast looked more mighty.

The Hell Nightmare Beast was an existence almost equivalent to and as strong as the Dragon Slaying Beast. Somehow, Qing Shui had a feeling like he had sunk deep within a world of happiness.

#### **Chapter 1474 - Powerful foolish loyalty, Qing Shui's terrifying defence**

The appearance of the Hell Nightmare Beast couldn't be considered beautiful, but it wasn't terribly homely either. Although the Black Diamond Rat King was as black as ink, it was still visually pleasing to the eyes. The thing that disgusted Qing Shui most in his past life were rats. He even hated the word 'rat', but after coming to this world, he had changed his thinking. Even the Earth Devouring Mice were nice to look at, let alone the Black Diamond Rat King.

Qing Shui instantly checked the abilities of the Hell Nightmare Beast. Just a single glance made him very satisfied. Not only had it inherited the ability of a shield beast, it even inherited the abilities of the Black Diamond Rat King. The only sad thing was that its speed wasn't super fast.

Thinking about it, it was only logical. There was a formless thing in the world named balance. The frame of the Hell Nightmare Beast was gigantic, roughly the size of the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant. If it even had the speed of the Black Diamond Rat King, things would truly be too terrifying.

However, its speed could be considered much more fearsome compared to those super shield beasts in the past. In any case, it was like a giant killing machine. If it was in a crowd, it would crush everything.

Initially, Qing Shui had only wanted to have a powerful shield beast. Maybe a super shield beast would already have made him very satisfied. Who would have thought that he would obtain such a fearsome existence like the Hell Nightmare Beast at the very end?

The Hell Nightmare Beast's character was roughly the same as a super shield beast. It could only be loyal to one person and its loyalty was of the foolish type, to the extent that it was willing to do anything for the one it was loyal to.

There was a benefit to having such beasts. When they fought against those characters who had super strong support skills like confusion, they were especially resistant to such effects. In any case, their defences were several times higher compared to other demonic beasts.

This was still pretty okay. There was another ability that would be sure to make others jealous. It was able to cause the person who it is loyal to have all his defences increase by one fold. This was an ability granted to the owner by the Hell Nightmare Beast.

Foolish loyalty: Increase all defences of owner by one fold, zero consumption, passive skill. As long as the Hell Nightmare Beast existed, this ability would always be active.

Foolish loyalty was good. In the past, when Qing Shui saw those ministers being foolishly loyal to their king, he would always be angered. Only now did he realize that foolish loyalty could actually birth such power. If the owner was powerful, it wouldn't be so easy to die. In that case, those existences with foolish loyalty could survive as well.

This one-fold increase was unlike that of the Paragon Golden Armor. The effects could be stacked on top of the one-fold increase of the armor. This was quite terrifying! Qing Shui could even feel some changes within. It felt like even if the sky collapsed now, he would be still able to withstand it.

Now, even some ultimate killing techniques of some powerful experts might not even be able to injure him. He was like an unkillable cockroach. With this powerful protective ability that could ensure his safety, there were many other methods that Qing Shui was proficient in that could kill his opponent.

Now, there was probably no one in the entire Soaring Dragon Continent who could kill Qing Shui. Well, he wasn't sure about those experts hidden in seclusion, but he knew that it wouldn't be easy to break through his terrifying defence.

As long as the Hell Nightmare Beast didn't die, Qing Shui would possess this ability indefinitely. Even so, Qing Shui still took out some Ancient Demonic Fruits and some other things demonic beasts liked and directly explosively raised the stats of his Hell Demonic Beast.



Using battle to birth more battle. Only with more battles would there be unexpected windfalls. This time, the battle was precisely a windfall to him and now, seeing that it was still early, he decided to use the remaining time for his cultivation.

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After some time...upon returning to the courtyard where they rested in the Divine Sound Sect, the sky had already turned dark. Now, seeing that living room's light was turned on, Qing Shui directly headed that way only to discover both Tantai Lingyan and Hua Rumei inside.

"How is it?" Tantai Xuan unexpectedly stared at Qing Shui as she asked.

Usually, it would be Hua Rumei who initiated the conversation. Now, Hua Rumei, startled, paused for a while before shooting a teasing look at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and glanced at Tantai Lingyan before slowly speaking, "It can still be considered smooth I guess. In the future, if there are any battles, I can act as the shield for you all."

Tantai Lingyan and Hua Rumei were stunned, as they stared at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui thought a little before he spoke, "We only have a single powerful shield beast. It's absolutely powerful, I will show it to you all later."

"Mhm, there's no hurry. Oh yeah, there's something we want to discuss." Hua Rumei nodded as she continued.

Qing Shui actually already guessed what she wanted to say, but he still adopted a posture that seemed like he was listening.

"Do we want to sweep through the Beast God Sect and the Wild Ghost Valley? Maybe we will be able to gain some pretty good treasures." Hua Rumei looked at Qing Shui.

"What do you all think?" Qing Shui asked after contemplating for a moment.

"If we don't act, others will. In that case, wouldn't we be wasting this opportunity here?" Hua Rumei's brows knitted slightly as she spoke.

"The Beast God Sect and Wild Ghost Valley are both existences that have obtained a part of the Demon King Inheritance. Even if we can defeat some of their experts, there are bound to be some powerhouses in there. They won't be defeated so easily. Even a rabbit will bite if it is panicked, let alone two ferocious wolves like them."

"Then should we spare them just like that?" Hua Rumei reluctantly spoke.

"How can there be so many treasures? I dare to guarantee that even if we wipe out the Divine God Sect, we won't be able to obtain any treasures. It's fine if we want to hit them while they are down, but we shouldn't be too anxious, lest we are bitten."

This time, Qing Shui's refinement of demons was a success and after he obtained the Hell Nightmare Beast, he suddenly felt that he saw many things a lot more calmly, especially for things like treasures.

This kind of feeling was an indication that Qing Shui truly felt how strong he was now. Just like people in his past life, once someone had a certain amount of money, he would be calm with a lot of things, living life with no worries. But that was only relative. There were naturally still some who became even more stingy despite their vast amounts of wealth, thinking of money as something even more important than life.

Hua Rumei stared at Qing Shui in astonishment. She also could feel the change in Qing Shui. How could there be such a huge change after half a day? Even Tantai Lingyan felt it.

“Okay, I will listen to you then. Palace Lord, what do you say?” Hua Rumei had a cunning-looking smile on her face.

Tantai Lingyan acted like she didn’t know what Hua Rumei was hinting at. She nodded her head in agreement. “Then we shall return to the Demon Lord Palace tomorrow.”

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It had been half a month since they had returned to the Demon Lord Palace. Qing Shui was very idle now. Other than the necessary cultivation time spent in the Realm of Violet Immortal, he either spent his time calming his mind in meditation or seeking out Tantai Lingyan.

For this half month, Qing Shui didn’t intentionally get close to Tantai Lingyan. The change in his state of heart made Qing Shui feel a little startled. Now, he only felt that Tantai Lingyan was a woman, an ordinary woman who needed someone to dote on her. All her toughness was nothing but a facade that she used to protect herself.

During this half a month, they also received news that warriors from both righteous and evil forces both wanted to head to the Beast God Sect and Wild Ghost Valley. Sadly, things weren’t as simple as they imagined. There were heavy casualties on both sides but the Beast God Sect and Wild Ghost Valley remained standing.

For large sects who had inheritances, especially since theirs was an inheritance from the demon king, how could they be destroyed so easily? Even a starving camel was still bigger than a horse, and now they had reversed the situation and taken a huge bite out of those invaders.

Tantai Lingyan seemed very idle too. After cultivating for half a day, she spent the other half chatting and drinking tea with Hua Rumei. In fact, there was also another piece of news - Hua Rumei was pregnant.

Tantai Lingyan immediately visited Hua Rumei after she learnt of the matter. Qing Shui just so coincidentally was speaking to Zhan Yu, whose smile stretched from ear to ear, agreeing to whatever Hua Rumei said with no hints of disagreement.

Tantai Lingyan started upon seeing the languid manner of Hua Ruxue. A string of her heart stirred somehow. Qing Shui looked at Tantai Lingyan and wondered what would this woman look like if she was pregnant as well.

Naturally the father of the child was him. Soon later, Qing Shui was lost in his flights of fancy.

Cough cough!

Hua Rumei coughed lightly and only then did Qing Shui came out of his daze. He was actually staring at Tantai Lingyan in a dumbfounded manner, but luckily his skin was extremely thick and he wasn't shy at all. He immediately smiled, "Congratulations to sister. Hey brother, come here. This is a gift to you and sister."

Qing Shui took out an accessory and some spirit medicine. He was a doctor. The purpose of him gifting the medicines was naturally to nurture Hua Rumei. The accessory he took out was also something very valuable that would benefit the constitution of its owner. It could even increase cultivation and attacking power to some extent.

Tantai Lingyan gifted some presents to them as well. Hua Rumei happily accepted them and started laughing, "Qing Shui, what do you feel about you and Lingyan being the godparents of our child after its born?"

Hua Rumei spoke in a serious manner, but there was a cunning light in her eyes.

Tantai Lingyan didn't notice anything strange and instantly agreed, "Sure!"

But soon after she accepted, she felt strange. An instant later, after it hit her, she turned and stared at Hua Rumei speechlessly.

Qing Shui wanted to laugh. Who could have thought that Tantai Lingyan would also have such an adorable side to her? He liked to see this woman facing him with such a cute expression, but this would only be possible if Tantai Lingyan was close enough to someone.

In Hua Rumei's eyes, she naturally understood everything since she was a sensitive woman. She hadn't expected that the little man who had cured her back then would truly manage to obtain the affection of Tantai Lingyan. Although right now, there was still nothing between them, she ultimately had been together with Tantai Lingyan for so many years, and had a certain understanding of her thoughts. She knew that Tantai Lingyan most probably also had some feelings for Qing Shui.

She was also very happy in her heart, although she didn't say anything out loud. She and Taitan Lingyan had been sisters for so many years. She also hoped that her good sister would be able to find a good husband who loved her and could dote on her.

When Qing Shui asked for her help, she naturally happily agreed. She knew that it was one thing for her to help, but whether his courtship would succeed still depended on Qing Shui himself. Tantai Lingyan wasn't an ordinary woman and in the beginning, she hadn't liked Qing Shui at all. But who would have expected all the events that happened...all the way until now that, somehow unconsciously, Tantai Lingyan even began to have the feel of a woman who liked to depend on a man.

"Qing Shui, you better work hard." Hua Rumei smiled. She didn't say clearly what she meant, but everyone naturally knew.

"Now, I'm not doing anything else. Other than eating and sleeping, I'm trying hard every second of the day." Qing Shui spoke in a serious manner.

"With a strong enough will, you can achieve everything." Hua Rumei smiled as she glanced at Tantai Lingyan.

“The night is getting late, I will return first and come to see you again next time.” Tantai Lingyan helplessly shook her head and spoke. Since it was getting late, it was about time to leave.

“Sure. In that case, Qing Shui, please send Lingyan to her room.” Hua Rumei laughed as she stood up.

### **Chapter 1475 - Yehuang Guwu’s Pregnancy, Yan Lang**

Even without Hua Rumei’s prompt, Qing Shui would’ve left together with Tantai Lingyan. But since Hua Rumei had already spoken, the atmosphere became a little weird. Hua Rumei precisely wanted this effect. Qing Shui smiled at Hua Rumei before he left with Tantai Lingyan.

The two of them walked side by side. Tantai Lingyan didn’t say anything but wasn’t unhappy. She casually walked along, and Qing Shui could even sense how carefree she was.

“Are you happy?” Qing Shui smiled as he asked.

If it was some other woman, Qing Shui wouldn’t ask this question. But this was a very good question to ask Tantai Lingyan because he had no idea what she was thinking of or how she felt right now.

Tantai Lingyan was stunned for a moment. This was the second time she had heard this question. Could it be that this question was very important to him?

“Why are you asking this?” Tantai Lingyan glanced at Qing Shui as they continued walking.

“I wish to know.”

“Is this very important?” Tantai Lingyan’s mouth curled slightly up. In that instant, it was as if a rainbow bloomed overhead. She was incomparably radiant.

“It is very important.” Qing Shui replied.

“Compared to the past, I feel more relaxed now. The pressure that was like a huge mountain pressing down on me has dissipated by more than half. I guess I can be considered happy?” Tantai Lingyan replied vaguely.

Qing Shui didn’t even know what to think after hearing that. Maybe it was like what she said, that she ‘could be considered’ happy. At the very least, it was not a bad answer. This was a good thing.

“What plans do you have in the future?” Qing Shui asked after being silent for a few moments.

Tantai Lingyan started a bit but soon recovered, “Are you planning to leave?”

Qing Shui contemplated a little before he replied, “Not for the time being. I still have something important I have yet to accomplish. I just want to hear what your future plans are. Regardless whether I leave or not, I’m already yours. I belong to the Demon Lord Palace.”

Tantai Lingyan pouted a little while staring at him. She didn’t know if Qing Shui was intentionally saying this or not but she felt that it was on purpose. It didn’t really matter even if it was so.

“In the near future, I only want the Demon Lord Palace to become more powerful. I don’t wish for any other powers to bully us.” Tantai Lingyan spoke lightly.

Qing Shui stared at her. Although this woman was cold at times, she was very kind inside her heart. Although the Demon Lord Palace was the leader of the four evil forces, they had never committed bloody atrocities or outrageously evil acts.

“This wish of yours will surely come true. After you become strong, there would be no one who would dare to touch the Demon Lord Palace.”

“The strength of an individual will only protect us for a moment. After this individual disappears, the consequences will be unimaginable.”

Qing Shui was able to understand this sentence. His Qing Clan was a very good example. Although back then they weren't that strong, they had enjoyed a high status because of Qing Shui gradually growing stronger. But if something had befallen Qing Shui back then, the entire Qing Clan would have surely been in miserable straits. If that's the case, they might as well have never risen up before.

For all the large and powerful clans, there would certainly be an individual who carried the fate of the clan on his back. No matter how strong someone was, he wouldn't dare boast that he's invincible. If there's an accidental defeat, his clan would be in mortal danger.

“Lingyan, you are still young. At the very least, the Demon Lord Palace can have peace for thousands of years. With such a huge amount of time, there will surely be more new experts appearing. Even now, there are already so many experts like sister Hua, brother Zhan Yu, great elder etc.”

“Let's hope so.” Tantai Lingyan sighed softly.

“Don't worry. I can guarantee your wish will definitely come true.” Qing Shui seriously spoke as he looked at Tantai Lingyan.

“Let's go. Shall we go for a walk at that place? Let me show you some of the demonic beasts I subdued.” After speaking, Qing Shui didn't wait for her to reply and instantly pulled her along as they vanished and appeared again in a mountain valley.

Tantai Lingyan didn't know what to say to Qing Shui's domineering behavior. She didn't feel put off by it and wasn't angered as well. She was actually slowly getting accustomed to it and she knew it herself.

Was this really something she was getting accustomed to? Or was it because she didn't reject it at all in her heart? If not, he wouldn't dare to do this right? Also now...he was so tyrannical, holding onto her hand. He was too much at times, yet it was clear he knew how to maintain the proper distance, tiptoeing and dancing around the boundaries.

With a wave of his hand, Qing Shui summoned the Hell Nightmare Beast. Its body was earthen yellow. Only its gigantic head and four paws was completely black. Its claws shimmered with a cold luster, appearing heavy and incomparably sharp.

“You actually have the ability to cause a demonic beast to mutate?” Tantai Lingyan stared in astonishment at Qing Shui. Her sexy soul-stirring mouth was slightly apart, causing Qing Shui to want nothing more than to kiss her while sticking his tongue into her mouth.

Qing Shui licked his lips a little and shifted his eyes away with difficulty. Tantai Lingyan turned her head away upon noticing Qing Shui's expression. Even her earlobes turned pink when she saw his expression.

“The method I’m using has a high failure rate, as much as 90%. Luckily I succeeded this time around. Not only does this demonic beast have the ability of super shield beasts, it even has some of the abilities of the Black Diamond Rat King. It also grants its owner an extremely powerful ability.” Qing Shui smiled as he stared at her. At this moment, there was a gentle softness in his gaze.

“What ability?” Tantai Lingyan was also curious. After all, it’s very rare to find an ability which Qing Shui would say was powerful.

“An increase of one-fold to my defence.”

If it was someone else, increasing one-fold in defence might not count for anything. However, Qing Shui was different. The itself was a god-grade cultivation art. His Nine Yang Golden Body, Paragon Golden Armor, boosted by this powerful ability granted by ‘Foolish Loyalty’, made him become a nigh-indestructible existence. A human-shaped super shield beast and Dragon Slaying Beast all in one.

Tantai Lingyan knew very well how monstrous Qing Shui’s defence was, but even she was shocked by his present strength. After which, she smiled and stared at Qing Shui, “This is truly a good news indeed.”

This is the first time Qing Shui really saw her smile. Although it was just for a short moment, it felt like the spring wind. It also had a strong infectiousness and soon after, he unconsciously also smiled. This was something like an uncontrollable impetus.

“You are so beautiful when you smile.” After a long time, Qing Shui recovered from his daze as he praised her.

“Did I even smile?” Tantai Lingyan seemed as if she hadn’t even realised that she had smiled.

“Mhm, you did. Please smile more in the future okay? It only adds to your beauty.” Qing Shui squeezed her hand.

Tantai Lingyan didn’t say anything but the expression on her face grew more gentle. Suddenly, she felt that her relationship with this man was very close. It was a closeness in terms of their soul. It was unknown how long it had been since she had had this kind of feeling. Now that this feeling had seized her, it was like meeting someone very familiar in a crowd of strangers, only more intense.

This was the first time she had felt like just sitting down leisurely, drinking tea with this man and enjoying the quiet moments of life. This feeling was something she liked, and she would unconsciously glance at Qing Shui time to time. He wasn’t bad looking at all, much more handsome compared to the vast majority of men. Although he exuded a little demonic charm, he still had that steely aura of a man.

“Am I nice to look at? You can do anything you want to me. I won’t resist.” Qing Shui teased lightly.

“Nope, you’re very ugly.” Tantai Lingyan calmly looked Qing Shui in the eye as she replied. The tone of her words was very casual, not forced at all.

“You are lying.” Qing Shui smiled.

She wasn’t like other women. Some of her emotions were suppressed tightly, not shone on her face at all. One had to meticulously study her micro-expressions. He knew that her heart wasn’t fully opened to him yet. Only when her barriers were completely down would this icy woman show him her love.

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Time passed by, day after day. In the blink of an eye, half a year had passed. During this period of time, Qing Shui would be at home. Today, Yehuang Guwu gave birth to a baby boy.

After Qing Shui entered the room, he saw Yehuang Guwu's weakened constitution. She was carrying the little bundle of joy in her arms, as a gratified smile could be seen on her face.

"Qing Shui, he really looks like you." Yehuang Guwu smiled. In the surroundings, Qing Shui's other women were all smiling as they looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui took over carrying the baby. The baby had large clean eyes, unlike the babies in his previous world who needed a short period of time to cleanse their eyes of 'eye wax'. Maybe it was because the spiritual qi in this world was much more abundant and that his parents both had special physiques. The skin of this new-born baby was just like jade.

"Give him a name." Qing Yi laughed.

After Yan Zhongyue's return, Qing Shui's mother had felt something finally settle down in her heart. She was much calmer than before.

"Let's name him Yan Lang!" Qing Shui spoke after thinking for awhile.

Qing Yi started for a moment before smiling as she nodded.

Previously, his babies were all surnamed Qing. Since they were already named, they wouldn't change it. But now since Yan Zhongyue had returned, Qing Shui's surname by right should be Yan and not Qing. Hence, the babies born in the future would all take the 'Yan' surname. When he passed his son to Yan Zhongyue and told his father that the baby would be surnamed 'Yan', Yan Zhongyue's eyes actually were actually welling up.

Actually, he didn't mind what surname his grandsons and granddaughters took as they were all family to him. However, he was still touched by the gesture.

In this year, the Qing Clan's population grew again. Their manor expanded, and even more formations were laid down. The Imperial Cuisine Hall also expanded and was much larger compared to before. The Qing Clan's web of human connections naturally grew larger as well.

There was no need to say much about the strength of Qing Clan. They had many connections in the Phoenix Dance Continent. Many major powers owed favors to the Qing Clan and would naturally stand on their side. In fact, they were deadly loyal to the Qing Clan because of Qing Shui. But even without Qing Shui, the current Qing Clan was strong enough as well. After all, quite a few of Qing Shui's women were extremely fearsome existences.

The Qing Clan could be said to be at the summit of a continent. It was only that they preferred to keep a low profile, and had no wish to contend for the resources of the Phoenix Dance Continent. But even so, their influence and authority was greater compared to any other power.

Furthermore, the strength of the Qing Clan was still growing. Those other clans and sects who had a little judgement all knew that, in a few decades, the strength of Qing Clan would reach a point where they could only gaze up in admiration.

Qing Zun, Qing Yin and Qin Ming's strength had already reached the initial grade of Martial King. Qing Ming also finished his coming of age ceremony. The four generations of the Qing Clan all had a meteoric rise and this year, Qing Hui and Qing Hu were both married. Their partners were members of two great clans in the Phoenix Dance Continent. Qing Shui wouldn't object as long as the two parties in question were truly in love with each other. It was fine as long as they are happy together.

Qing Hui and Qing Hu's strengths weren't weak. They were considered powerful existences within the clan. Ever since they had departed from the Hundred Miles City, the life they had experienced in Central Continent up had all caused them to transform a lot. They didn't have the arrogance of the nobility, but rather, an identity even more precious.

### **Chapter 1476 - Di Chen's Tender Feelings, The Ninth Heavenly Meridians Are Connected**

The Puyang Clan also relocated to the capital of the Phoenix Dance Continent. The little lass of the Puyang Clan met with Qin Long. Zhu Qing also saw everything and knew that these two little fellows were probably in an arranged betrothal.

The little lass was much older than before. Her exquisite features made Zhu Qing take a liking to her the moment she saw her. Now, basically she spent half her time at the Qing Clan and half her time at the Puyang Clan. She had no parents, so Zhu Qing treated her as her own daughter.

Qing Shui, Zhu Qing, and Puyang Qing had discussed the matters before. Although the betrothal was set, they would still consider the opinions of the two children in the future, after they grew up. Even if they couldn't be together at the end, they would still treat the little lass as their own.

Puyang Qing was naturally happy. After interacting with Qing Shui for such a long time, he was very clear of his character. He also thought that this was for the best. He didn't want to force the little lass into a marriage. She had to follow her heart. So, although they hoped that these two fellows would fall in love with each other, it didn't matter if that didn't happen.

Everything depended on fate. The worst that could happen would be a not too bad ending. Puyang Qing's judgement was not bad as well. He also knew a little fortune reading and felt that the two had fate between them.

Qing Zun and Qing Min also participated in running some of the clan's businesses. Qing Shui wanted to train their independence, allowing them to broaden their life experiences. This would only benefit them. As for increasing their strength, Qing Shui had other methods. However, to advance their states of heart, they had to first experience life by themselves.

Qing Yin and Qing Yan could take over the clan businesses if they felt like they wanted to. Qing Shui was very lax when it came to his daughters. In fact, the truly educated ones were his daughters. He wasn't at home a lot, but he had to set an example as a father. All the children idolised Qing Shui, even the most difficult to teach, Qing Ming.

Qing Shui went to the living room and saw that there were several children there.

"Father!"

"Daddy!"



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All the children happily called out, and a few younger ones directly ran to Qing Shui. Qing Shui felt very happy in his heart as he stared at his children.

Children were the most precious things to all parents. This love was the most sacred of love. He thought back to his previous life. He knew it was impossible for him to return there. But even if one day it was possible, if he had to abandon everything he had here, he would choose not to return.

Qing Zun and Qing Ming had both become adults. Their height was a little shorter than Qing Shui and they both appeared somewhat underripe. Mentally though, they were more mature in comparison to those their age.

In the future, the future of Qing Clan would depend on them. Compared to his own time, the foundations now were much more solid. If there were no unexpected accidents in the future, more and more experts would be nurtured. Qing Shui was still confident about this.

In comparison to the past, the matters troubling Qing Clan had become much lesser. Almost everything had been solved. For those who put down their burdens, their state of heart would usually be upgraded. Especially for the women of the portraits of beauty, their improvement speed was so fast that Qing Shui could only click his tongue in annoyance when he compared them to his own rate of improvement.

Their physiques were stimulated and even the children they had given birth to all had extremely high talent. Initially, the members of Qing Clan hadn't possessed very high talent until Qing Yi married Yan Zhongyue, whose talent could be considered not bad.

The strongest original members of the Qing Clan were only at the initial grade of Martial Saint. Only Qing Bei alone was talented enough to break through to Martial Saint without help. Qing You broke through as well, but he was slower than Qing Bei.

Martial Saints weren't anything in Qing Shui's eyes. They were merely ant-like existences to those truly powerful cultivators. However, it was different for the Qing Clan. The second and third generation wouldn't be able to advance so fast despite there being spiritual medicine.

Many years ago, the Qing Clan didn't even have a single Xiantian expert. Now, they already had Martial Saints in their ranks and could still continue to level up. As for the fourth generation, their aptitude and talent was much higher, so there was no need to worry about them.

As long as the fourth generation grew up, the status of the Qing Clan would be cemented. Qing Shui's lifespan was very long and as the family expanded in the future, their number of experts would naturally go up.

Qing Shui wasn't worried about this. What he was worried about was that everyone had different personalities. There might be no conflicts among the fourth generation but what about in the future? Would their descendants have conflicts and contest for power? Who would call the shots then?

There were truly too many problems if one paused to think about them. But since everything was fine now and he was still present, Qing Shui decided not to contemplate too deeply about it. In any case, strength was everything. With enough strength, who cared about calling the shots or not? You could call the shots if you were strong because simply, you could.

Hence, if one day Qing Shui decided to set a rule, he would never allow the strongest to be the clan leader. The clan leader naturally had to have a certain amount of strength, but he should be one of the weaker members in terms of personal power. Not only that, the clan leader must have rich experience in reading people and managing clan affairs. For those who wished to seize the position of the clan leader, they would have to think about it. Even if they defeated the leader, there would still be many stronger than him. And if they didn't even request to be the clan leader, when would it be their turn? All this had to be considered in the future. But as of now, there was no need to, as time was still long.

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There was still no news of Yiye Jiange. Although Qing Shui wasn't too worried about her, he still missed her. Now, he didn't even know where to go to find her, and it had been such a long time.

The new year arrived. This year was going to be a different one from the past year. It would be a year of relaxation. During the new year, Qing Shui shuttled across several locations.

"It's the new year, what are you doing here?" Di Chen was shocked when she saw Qing Shui.

Di Chen was now the sect leader of the Lotus Sect. In addition, her strength had already surpassed the vast majority of the experts in the sect. Within the Lotus Sect, she was a god-like existence. At this moment, Qing Shui was holding her hand as they admired the snow scenery in the mountains nearby .

Qing Shui stared at her. She was as pure as ever and there was a happy smile on her face.

She now exuded a sense of immeasurability. Qing Shui felt like he couldn't see through her. But when he saw her, that nefarious fire of lust lit up in his heart once more, although not as strong as before. Her aura resembled Yiye Jiange, not allowing for blasphemy.

"I came here to check on my Chen`er to see if she was doing well. Why? You don't like for me to come here? Qing Shui laughed.

"I know you are angry, hence there's no need for some things. It's fine as long as I understand your intentions in my heart." Di Chen played down the question, speaking as a look of joy could be seen on her face. Hearing her melodious voice, Qing Shui's state of heart felt as though it had been cleansed and purified.

"Suddenly I feel my lust has weakened when I look at you. Instead, I'm filled with a sense of wanting to worship you. Give me some confidence." Qing Shui held her hand as he smiled.

A blush reddened Di Chen's face. She then cast a rare charming glance before rolling her eyes at Qing Shui. This caused the flame in Qing Shui's heart to light up, but he still didn't move.

Di Chen slowly tiptoed, and leaned in with her face as she closed her eyes.

Qing Shui lowered his head and kissed her, slowly savouring the taste of her gentle lips. His two hands slowly embraced her while Di Chen's hands were wrapped around his neck.

The surroundings were covered by a blanket of snow. There was an indescribable beauty. This kiss of Qing Shui lasted for a whole quarter of an hour, and there was even a lingering strand of sparkling translucent saliva, causing Di Chen to feel so shy that she buried her head in Qing Shui's chest.

Di Chen was pure of heart, and she had never experienced things like this before. However recently, she began to yearn for these kinds of things. She knew the reason why was because she had absorbed the energy from the lotus platform. This was why she actually allowed herself to initiate the kiss. She was afraid that she would become someone void of all emotions.

“Qing Shui, stay behind tonight!” Di Chen laid in his embrace as she softly spoke.

This sentence caused Qing Shui’s blood to shoot up his brain. He whispered softly by her ears, “Stay behind for what, Chen`er?”

“You naughty rascal, I already said it so plainly, yet you act like you don’t know...” Di Chen was incomparably embarrassed.

“I want to hear you say it.” Qing Shui smiled.

“I want to have a child.” Di Chen in the end had no choice but to just say it...

Qing Shui carried Di Chen, and using the Nine Continent Steps, he moved into the depths of the mountains. With a wave of his hand, a tent appeared on the snowy ground. Despite the frosty weather, the temperature was nothing to cultivators.

Swiftly laying down formations, they then entered into the tent.

Di Chen was blushing. She knew what was going to happen later. She felt a little panic and also a little anticipation.

“Are you nervous?” Qing Shui carried her in a princess hug.

“Mhm.” Di Chen’s voice grew very soft.

Qing Shui placed her on the soft bed. The pristine white bedding made one very comfortable the moment it was seen. The two of them laid there in each other’s embrace.

He kissed her once again. This time, he gave a slow and lingering kiss. Di Chen gradually responded by kissing back. Qing Shui’s hand caressed her back and gently slid down to her perky and beautiful butt. Stroking her ass crack with his Soothing Hands, Di Chen’s body went soft. That comfortable feeling caused her to moan uncontrollably.

Unknowingly, Di Chen’s clothes were gradually taken off, leaving behind only her undergarments. Her exposed skin was smooth like jade, shining with a luster. Her svelte body and her marvellous contours would make a nefarious fire rise in any man’s loins. Her breasts were big but not disgustingly so. They were perfectly shaped, with a mix of softness and elasticity when cupped inside Qing Shui’s hands.

Closing her eyes, Qing Shui slowly made his advance, removing the last of her clothing. A twin pair of snowy peaks appeared in view and Qing Shui could no longer control himself. He placed his face between them, motorboating her before gently nibbling on her nipples...

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Di Chen tightly embraced Qing Shui as she tensed up. Qing Shui had entered a reality where a mixture of moistness and fire co-existed. The circulation of the nameless art sent a clear and pure stream of energy

circulating through his body. As it revolved one time, the clear stream of energy entered Di Chen and circulated once within her body as well.

“Pa!”

A clear sound rang out in Qing Shui’s heart. This was a sound only he could hear.

The ninth heavenly meridian had just been connected...

### **Chapter 1477 - Powerful, Increase in Strength, Plans**

Although he wasn’t surprised by being able to connect the ninth meridian, as it was within his expectations, the increase in strength truly surprised him. He could feel that his strength had increased a lot, and his raw strength should have reached around 4,000 sun.

Initially, his raw strength was about 3,300 sun, which had increased quite a lot during this period of time. Because Qing Shui’s elevation in strength resulted from special means, he considered solidifying his foundation during cultivation as an extremely important matter.

Now that his raw strength reached 4,000 sun, the power he could unleash reached around 160 million sun. This increase in strength could be called heaven-defying. After all, given his current level, it wasn’t realistic to expect such a large increase in strength.

This was the benefit of connecting the ninth heavenly meridian. Initially, after the eighth meridian was connected, the benefit he received was already very great. But who would have thought that the truly terrifying rise in power would be after connecting the ninth heavenly meridian?

He didn’t know if the future sets of meridians would also give such godly improvement after becoming connected. But leaving aside that, after the initial shock passed, the only emotion left was joy.

Time passed slowly. He tenderly caressed the woman below him, enjoying the softness of her body. The moans she was making were like the most marvellous sound in the universe, causing Qing Shui’s hot blood to surge.

Di Chen’s eyes were misty as she embraced Qing Shui tightly. Now, she was feeling like a boat on a vast ocean, drifting endlessly into the horizon. That ecstasy rushing into her soul seemed never ending.

When everything finally stopped, half a day had passed. Di Chen laid limply in Qing Shui’s embrace. Both of their bodies were still wrapped around each other as a musky fragrance could be smelt from the stains left on the bed sheets.

“Your smell is so fragrant.” Qing Shui satisfiedly roamed his hands over her body.

Di Chen had a look of passion on her face as she stared at Qing Shui. She seemed a little surprised and it was like she was thinking of something before she slowly spoke, “Qing Shui, I’m very happy.”

Qing Shui didn’t expect Di Chen to say such words. He felt very satisfied in his heart. Staring at the beauty leaning against him, he felt a throbbing sensation in his loins once more.

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This time around, Di Chen didn't dare to say anything. After the action, she insisted on wearing her robes before lying down limply on the bed while hugging a pillow

Qing Shui laughed. He could also only put on his clothes and after getting dressed, he hugged her into his embrace and give her a kiss.

"My strength actually rose by so much. Doing this can actually help us increase our strength...?" Di Chen had a puzzled look on her face as she looked at Qing Shui.

"It's a duo-cultivation technique, so both parties are able to benefit. Was that comfortable?" Qing Shui teased.

"No wonder there are Dao Companions in so many sects. So it turned out that there's a cultivation method suited for this. However, aren't these cultivation methods of the heretical path?" Di Chen directly ignored Qing Shui's tease.

"Duo-cultivation techniques can be classified into different grades. For low-grade ones, only a single party will benefit, and the other party will suffer damage. These low-grade techniques are akin to cultivation furnaces, where one party drains the vital yin or vital yang from the other. Middle-grade duo-cultivation techniques allow one party to benefit while the other neither gains nor loses. This, in fact, can be considered already very good. At the very least, one doesn't need to sacrifice others to advance in their cultivation. For high-grade duo-cultivation, both parties will benefit. The difference is in how much one benefits." Qing Shui broke it down for her.

"Seems like the one you are using must be one of the excellent-grade ones." Di Chen smiled lightly. Although she was still blushing, her actions were a lot more natural now.

"That's true. Your husband dares to say that there isn't another duo-cultivation technique that's better than this." Qing Shui also laughed. That nameless technique was truly great. But most probably, given how vast the world was, there might be something even better. However, Qing Shui wasn't trying to get the best technique or be number one. There would always be humans beyond humans, heavens beyond heavens. Nothing was absolute. Today he might be number one, but ten years or even later, the glory would fade away to nothing as he might no longer be at the top in terms of strength.

Di Chen was very happy seeing Qing Shui like this. Her languid expression turned gentle. It was said that there would be a huge transformation to women once they broke through the last barrier doing "that" with men. They would give their hearts wholeheartedly to the guy they had done the deed with.

Qing Shui could feel her emotions. He lowered his head and kissed her forehead.

Di Chen's original strength was very strong. Now, even if she couldn't be compared to Tantai Lingyan, the difference wasn't that great. This made Qing Shui exceptionally surprised. What was the Lotus Platform exactly, that it could actually allow her rate of progression to proceed at such a terrifying speed?

Since he couldn't make heads or tails out of it, he decided to stop thinking. He used the Gold Needle Constitution Nurturing on her to stabilize her foundation. Being able to pass the tribulation of false god was already an indication that her foundation was stable enough.

Those beside Qing Shui who easily passed the tribulation of the False God Realm would usually be very close to him. The tribulation was naturally terrifying, but several people had passed it before. The more False Gods a sect had, the more power it naturally would possess. In any case, their constitution had been strengthened by Qing Shui since a very long time ago. With sufficient resources to train the later generations, the number of False Gods would only increase in the future.

Di Chen and Di Qing were sisters, both women from the Portraits of Beauty. However, their strength was quite far apart. Di Qing's current strength was also improving at a rapid speed, but she would still need quite a long time to catch up to Di Chen.

After awhile, they returned to the Lotus Sect.

"Chen'er. Isn't it about time to relocate the Lotus Sect to either the Phoenix Dance or Soaring Dragon Continent?" Standing at the location outside the Lotus Sect, Qing Shui contemplated for a while before he spoke. He felt that the time was about right.

Although the strength of the Lotus Sect wasn't very powerful, Di Chen's strength was able to prop it up. In the Phoenix Dance Continent, they could also be considered a major power and could ally with the Qing Clan and Great Yan Dynasty.

"Mhm, let me discuss with my people first. If there are no unexpected accidents, we will most likely relocate over within two to three years time." The relocation of a sect was still a major event. It couldn't be done instantly just by wanting to do so.

"Mhm, I will prepare everything for you there." Qing Shui smiled.

"How about the others? Let's relocate together!"

Qing Shui knew she was talking about the Putuo Mountains and Heavenly Secrets Academy. Qing Shui instantly replied even without needing to think. "If you all choose to relocate, you all might as well relocate there together. It will be more lively and over there, all of us together can be considered the hegemon of a region."

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In Di Chen's gaze, Qing Shui's silhouette grew further and further. Qing Shui stayed at the Lotus Sect for three days to accompany her. After spending three days like an immortal couple, he then rushed towards the Putuo Mountains.

The Putuo Mountains couldn't be considered far from here. Qing Shui used his Nine Continents Step and could reach it in a very short time.

Things in the Southern Seas were the same. Yehuang Guwu was no longer here, and this place was left to Yu Ruyan and Tantai Xuan to manage. However, Yehuang Guwu would also come back to take a look occasionally. It was just that because she had been pregnant and had just given birth, it'd been quite some time since she had last been back.

Very swiftly, he saw Yu Ruyan and Tantai Xuan at the place where Yehuang Guwu had been at in the past. Now, the two beauties were staying here to cultivate as everything they needed was here.

After seeing Qing Shui, the two girls were naturally extremely happy. Yu Ruyan stepped out and hugged him before pushing him to Tantai Xuan's side.

The relationship between Qing Shui and Tantai Xuan was actually already fixed. It was just that they didn't make things clear at the last step. Tantai Xuan allowed Qing Shui to pursue her but only she could touch him, and he couldn't touch her.

Qing Shui knew that even with this arrangement, it wouldn't take too long for her to become his. This destiny between them was already guaranteed, and the only thing lacking now was time.

Spreading her arms open, Tantai Xuan pouted while she hugged Qing Shui lightly. An adorable woman doing such an action truly had immense killing power.

"Did you miss me?" Qing Shui smiled as he whispered into her ears.

"No!"

"Haihz, you are good in all aspects, but you always don't want to tell the truth. I know you say this because of good intentions. You are worried that if you say you miss me, I will be distracted and won't be able to focus on my cultivation. Now, there's no need to be afraid of this any more, and there's no need to endure it." Qing Shui seriously spoke.

"Ai, Why is your skin so thick?" Tantai Xuan smiled and pushed Qing Shui away.

The three of them chatted with laughter as they ascended the bamboo building. Qing Shui told them the main important points. All major sects in the Western Oxhe Continent had a single-direction ancient teleportation array that was able to connect to the Phoenix Dance Continent or Soaring Dragon Continent. The only place where the teleportation array was restricted was the Haohan Continent.

The two women were very happy after they heard it. In fact, they were looking forward to going to the Dancing Phoenix Continent. Next, after knowing that Yehuang Guwu had given birth to a child, the two females started casting strange looks at Qing Shui. After all, Yehuang Guwu was their master. Although they had addressed each other as sisters since long ago and there was really no difference between them and real sisters, the custom of some places would still be unable to accept this. Only for some places would a man be able to marry as many wives as he wanted. There were very few cases of a woman married to many men. Usually, only very powerful women would succeed in a marriage consisting of one man and one woman. Naturally, the man they married was not allowed to have other women...

Qing Shui was somewhat embarrassed.

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The two women were still very happy, wanting to head off and see Yehuang Guwu and the child. Qing Shui promised them that he would bring them over once he had the time, allowing them to either prepare to relocate to the Putuo Mountain or open a branch in the Phoenix Dance Continent. A branch could also become the headquarters; it was just that this was a test to the Putuo Mountains in the Western Oxhe Continent.

After some people left, the remaining ones would become the main characters within the sect. However, their overall strength would surely be diminished. Although the Putuo Mountains from the other continents had enough power to cause some threat, distant water is unable to save a near fire. Hence, it would all still depend on their choices.

In any case, Qing Shui stopped contemplating about all these issues. Although he stayed here for a few days, he didn't managed to bed Tantai Xuan. He would never force her and there was also Yu Ruyan present. Every night after their action in bed, Tantai Xuan actually felt some torment...Yu Ruyan would be extremely embarrassed when she saw the hidden bitterness in Tantai Xuan's eyes. Tantai Xuan asked her more than once if doing it really felt comfortable...

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By the time they arrived at the Heavenly Secrets Academy, almost half the celebratory period for the new year had passed. However it couldn't be considered late. The moment he arrived at the familiar manor, he saw the Eldest Princess, Yan Jingyu, the Seventh Princess and Qing Sha with her sister. They would occasionally let out peals of laughter while chatting and all of a sudden, the Eldest Princess turned her head and saw Qing Shui standing next to them, looking at them with a smile on his face.

### **Chapter 1478 - Become My Woman!**

The Eldest Princess started as she blinked rapidly in disbelief before turning her eyes towards Qing Shui. That beautiful scene caused Qing Shui to be very happy. With a flash, he appeared directly beside her and swept her off her feet into a hug as he turned round and round.

"Daddy, I want a hug too!"

Qing Sha ran over after seeing Qing Shui put the Eldest Princess down. The Qing Sha now had already tossed away many off the burdens in her heart. Her personality was much more cheerful than before. This was also because her sister was here. She was like a completely different person.

Qing Shui hugged her and spun around once. He then stretched his hand and pinched her nose lightly. Qing Shui's weight in Qing Sha's heart was even greater than that of her sister. Everything Qing Sha had was given to her by Qing Shui. His kindness gave her a new lease of life, and Qing Sha directly referred to him as her daddy, treating him like a real father in her heart.

"Sister Yan!" Qing Shui greeted Yan Jinyu with a smile, who also stepped forth for a light hug.

The hug was filled with warmth. The Seventh Princess didn't step forward but she was also very happy as she greeted Qing Shui.

The new year had still not ended, and the flavor of the festive season had not dissipated yet. Everywhere was adorned with big red lanterns, giving a fresh look to the surroundings. Happy smiles could be seen on the faces of everyone here.

They laughed and chatted as they walked into a room inside the manor. The Eldest Princess was a Palace Lord of the Heavenly Secrets Academy, but her strength had long surpassed the others. The Sui and Cao Palace Lords had long given the academy to her to govern.

"Is everything still okay at home?" The Eldest Princess sat beside Qing Shui as she asked gently.



Qing Sha sat on the other side of Qing Shui. Qing Sha's sister was holding on to her and, before this, Qing Shui had already greeted her courteously. The woman only felt gratitude for Qing Shui. It was an extreme blessing for her little sister to be able to meet him.

The Seventh Princess and Yan Jinyu sat opposite to Qing Shui and the rest. All of them were sitting in a circle at a small table.

"Everything is good. How about you guys? You all seem very happy." Qing Shui had seen these people chatting about and smiling happily just when he had arrived earlier.

"We are naturally joyful. The strength of everyone has increased. Daddy, when can we head to the other three continents?" Qing Sha excitedly asked.

"I came today because of this matter. Haha, to think you are so anxious." Qing Shui dotingly smiled at Qing Sha.

"Yay that's great. Can we go today?"

Qing Shui bitterly smiled as he shook his head, "Not so fast. I need to make preparations over there for you guys. When the time comes, you guys can relocate there to develop, and all of our family will be there."

"How many people should we bring from here then? What did the two old men say?" The Eldest Princess contemplated awhile before she asked.

"No need to bring too many. Just bring those from the Breezing Wind Veranda, and that should be enough. I will speak to the two old men. This place isn't the Heavenly Secrets Academy, so there shouldn't be any problems with their longevity. In any case, we will still come back occasionally." Qing Shui laughed.

"Mhm, I will do my best on the preparations."

"Okay, I will do so on my side as well. Let's try to relocate within a year." Qing Shui stood up after he spoke, and headed off to search for the two old men while explaining the things here to them.

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Very soon, Qing Shui arrived at the residence of the two old men. Upon seeing Qing Shui, both of them felt very happy and warmly welcomed him. This was the closeness of elders treating juniors. Qing Shui naturally also had nothing but respect for them in his heart.

"Old men, let me directly speak. I want to bring them and relocate. The timing should be by the end of this year." Qing Shui sat down for a short while before directly diving into the main topic.

The two old men didn't feel any surprise. They smiled and looked at him, "We all knew this day would come. It's just that we didn't expect it to be so fast. Anyway, this is a good thing!"

Qing Shui felt very surprised. The vision of these two old men was very farsighted, as they had long anticipated this. In that case, it was great as there was no need to waste time. Qing Shui smiled, "With the two of you here, this place is like an iron castle with steel walls. There is no longer any threat from

the Desolate Mountain Regions. Even if we leave, there would also be a Heavenly Secrets Academy there that's closely affiliated to the academy here. We will also come back at times to visit you all."

"Old Cao, what do you think? Didn't I say this would happen? This is really a good thing. Now, the strength of our academy is incomparable to the past, and the average strength of our students has enjoyed a meteoric rise. Even the two of us, who are nothing but old men, have also received a boost to our lifespan. On the surface of the Western Oxhe Continent, nobody can threaten us. And since our academy doesn't do acts of great evil, those powers hidden in seclusion also won't bother to do anything to us."

Qing Shui took out some Yang Pills and other nurturing medicine. These could be considered things which a junior used to show filial respect to their elders. The two old men weren't polite with him either. They were already used to getting things from Qing Shui, and preferred his medicinal pills compared to others.

.....

Qing Shui stayed for several days in the Heavenly Secrets Academy before he left. After that time, the preparations started in an area surrounded by mountains that was within a thousand miles of the Qing Clan.

He naturally handed all of these tasks to others. Even the Phoenix Dance Organization wouldn't know much about this. After all, Qing Shui alone could dominate the entire continent, so there was no need to make things awkward.

Qing Shui and the Phoenix Dance Organization had already exchanged greetings. After all, the Phoenix Dance Organization had treated the Qing Clan very well. Since this was the case, upon receiving their well-wishes, Qing Shui also went to exchange greetings with them, although there were no need to.

The people from the Phoenix Dance Organization wouldn't overthink things as well. Now, they already knew the situation of the Soaring Dragon Continent. The Phoenix Dance Organization truly counted for nothing in the eyes of Qing Shui.

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The new year has already passed. Qing Shui returned to the Demon Lord Palace, and upon seeing Tantai Lingyan clad in a snow-white robe and exuding a transcendental aura, a smile lit up his face. It felt like the surroundings brightened the moment she appeared.

Qing Shui walked over in a satisfied manner. This was a sense of accomplishment. He held her hand and spoke, "A day away from a loved one feels like three seasons have passed."

"How many times have you said this exact sentence to women this year?" Tantai Lingyan allowed him to hold her hand as she spoke.

"Hehe, only once."

"Once for every women right!"

“Ah, Lingyan is too intelligent. You also know that my mouth is out of control and only knows how to say such things.” Qing Shui laughed as he shamelessly continued. A guy’s skin must be thick but he must also be calm. He mustn’t allow others to feel that he’s a hypocrite.

“Mhm, I guess you are honest enough. Why do you miss me?” Tantai Lingyan also smiled when she saw Qing Shui’s relaxed smile.

Everytime this woman smiled, it would bring a rush of impact to Qing Shui. She was incomparably stunning.

“Does missing someone require a reason?” Qing Shui thought back to a saying in his past life.

“It does not?”

“Does it?”

“It does not...?”

Qing Shui smiled, she actually bantered about this with him. Tantai Lingyan didn’t know what Qing Shui was smiling about, and she could only glance angrily at him.

“Need, need. A reason is needed. Can I love you be counted as one?” How could Qing Shui waste this opportunity?

“Why do you love me?”

“Does loving someone need a reason?”

“It does not?”

Tantai Lingyan replied instantly. Afterwards, she paused for a moment and suddenly laughed out loud. Instantly, it felt like spring had returned to the world and all things were in their vibrant vitality. Her smile was like the most beautiful shooting star streaking across the sky.

She also didn’t know why she had laughed. But she herself was stunned by her own reaction. She had never expected that she would be able to laugh out loud like this. Staring at Qing Shui looking dumbly at her, she could see the awe in his eyes and she could only turn her head away, embarrassedly.

“A smile toppling an empire...”

“Glib tongue!” Tantai Lingyan held on to Qing Shui’s hand as they walked towards the backyard of the Demon Lord Palace. That place was a place that belonged to her alone.

Being together with her and seeing her smile provided an intense rush of impact to Qing Shui’s psyche. It was an exchange in terms of one’s spirit.

The scenery in the backyard was very beautiful, with frozen trees and pear flowers. This place was like a pure and clean world, and the weather here was frosty all year wrong.

“Do you like winter?” Qing Shui puzzledly stared at Tantai Lingyan.

“Yup!”

“Then do you like these flowers?” Qing Shui smiled.

“Naturally!”

Now, it was Tantai Lingyan’s turn to be puzzled as she looked at Qing Shui.

“Do you especially like things that are pure and clean?” Qing Shui stared at the sparkling ice statues.

“You don’t like it?”

“I love it!” Qing Shui could only shake his head in despair. Forget about it. At the start, he had actually already sensed that Tantai Lingyan was a clean-freak. It was fine loving things to be clean and spotless, but once that love exceeded a certain boundary, it would become an illness, a psychological illness.

Luckily, it seemed that her mysophobia could still be considered mild. Girls usually would prefer things to be clean and neat.

“Don’t tell me you feel that I’m a clean freak?” Tantai Lingyan smiled.

Qing Shui could only awkwardly nod his head as he laughed.

“If I had an obsession with cleanliness, I wouldn’t even allow you to hold my hand.” Tantai Lingyan raised the hand which Qing Shui was holding on to.

“Then do you hate being hugged by people?” Qing Shui squeezed her hand.

“Well it would have to depend on who the one hugging me is.” Tantai Lingyan replied.

“How about me...?”

“I hate it!” Tantai Lingyan decisively replied.

Qing Shui laughed, directly treating her rejection as the feigned coquettish anger of females.

Qing Shui gently pulled her closer. “I just want to hug you, and am not thinking of anything else at all.”

Initially, Tantai Lingyan, who was still struggling, remained motionless after hearing his words. She knew very well of how Qing Shui would always go for a mile if she gave him an inch. But to think now she was actually somewhat okay with the idea of hugging him...

Her soft body pressed against his. Although he didn’t move excessively, he could clearly feel her two breasts coming into contact with his chest. Their shocking elasticity made him fall into a daze.

Qing Shui’s hand wrapped around her waist. Tantai Lingyan placed her arms around his shoulders and pouted while she looked at Qing Shui.

“Be my woman.” Qing Shui stated in an uncontrollable manner.

The moment the words left his mouth, Qing Shui instantly felt regret. He felt that this wasn’t the time yet, but he had already said the words.

Tantai Lingyan hadn’t expected Qing Shui to say such a thing so quickly. Although she wanted to, she still lightly shook her head. “Now isn’t the right time. I can’t promise you anything right now.”

She didn't say anything else, tactfully rejecting Qing Shui.

Qing Shui didn't know that she hadn't prepared herself yet. He was thinking that it might be because she was thinking of fighting against the Five Tigers Immortal Sect?

### **Chapter 1479 - Haohan Continent, Mysterious Existences**

She said "now isn't the right time", not "no." Even Qing Shui felt that the time wasn't right, which was why he was so nervous the moment the words flowed from his mouth.

Qing Shui sensed that she wasn't someone who gave in to fate easily. If not, she wouldn't have acted this way today. Qing Shui smiled as he continued, "As long you are happy, anything is fine by me. I will treat you as someone who I love, but please don't let the fact burden you. Just treat me as someone you can trust."

"If I don't treat you as someone whom I can trust, how would I allow you to do all this?" Tantai Lingyan stated somewhat helplessly.

Qing Shui smiled. He knew that no matter how cold a woman was, she would never be so cold to herself for her 'first time'. This was why she handed over the initiative to Qing Shui right at the start. As long as Qing Shui could enter into her world, it basically meant that there was hope for him to pursue her.

If Qing Shui chose to remain forever in the Qing Clan of the Greencloud Continent, the initiative would fall on the woman for future interactions. However, Qing Shui had always worked hard, putting in effort and walking step by step until today. The initiative was in his hands. If there were no unexpected situations, this woman would be his for sure. Now, only time was needed.

Tantai Lingyan stared at Qing Shui's eyes. The eyes of this little man contained the vicissitudes of time. She could sense a feeling of being doted on. She felt somewhat in a daze, but her heart was warm. She no longer had any kin, and maybe this man was the person that's the closest to her.

The moment she thought of her family, she unconsciously thought about the many things that happened between her and him. A man who laboriously tried to catch up to her strength, slowly transforming into the point he was today. She couldn't help but to feel happy and blessed in her heart when she thought about this.

Qing Shui could see a trace of gentleness in her gaze. Leaning forward, he gave her a kiss on her jade-like nose. The woman was stunned, glaring at him in surprise, but not saying anything to blame him.

"Lingyan, during this period of time, there might be a few new powers emerging. They are all our own people and in the future, they might be of great help to us when we fight against the Haohan Continent." Qing Shui smiled as he thought of his women.

"Your women?" Tantai Lingyan asked.

"Mhm!" Qing Shui awkwardly replied.

"What a lascivious fellow. With so many women, why do you still come and chase me? Is it worth all the effort?" Tantai Lingyan curiously stared at Qing Shui. Actually, she knew now that there were over ten beauties who were Qing Shui's wives, but she didn't understand why he would still put in so much effort to chase her.

"I believe in this thing called fate. I feel that there's destiny between us, and as the saying goes 'A hundred years' efforts lead to crossing by the same ferryboat, a thousand years' efforts lead to sleeping on the same pillow.' I don't wish to miss this chance." Qing Shui seriously replied.

Tantai Lingyan instantly went red when she heard these words. The first time they had met was precisely in such circumstances. Upon thinking of this, a blush painted her face pink and she didn't dare match Qing Shui's gaze.

"My Lingyan is becoming more and more like a little woman." Qing Shui smiled, asking for a mile when given an inch.

"Disgusting, who belongs to you?" Although Tantai Lingyan said this, she wasn't angry in her heart. She pulled along Qing Shui's hand and went to some other place. She couldn't endure anymore under this atmosphere of love and emotion.

"I wish to go to the Haohan Continent to take a look." Qing Shui spoke as he walked by her side.

"Mhm, I guessed so." Tantai Lingyan softly stated.

"Do you want to go with me?" Qing Shui turned his head to Tantai Lingyan.

"I have to enter seclusion to cultivate my battle art. The inheritance of the clan has arrived. I can't accompany you. How about I go find you after I end my seclusion?" Tantai Lingyan shook her head.

"Okay. I can return here very quickly in any case. If I come back halfway and you've finished your seclusion, I will bring you with me." Qing Shui had the Five Elements Divine Flag after all.

"Mhm, you have to be careful since you are alone. There will be many people that miss you." Tantai Lingyan spoke in a light voice.

"Would you miss me?" Qing Shui stared at her in anticipation.

Tantai Lingyan stared at Qing Shui's eyes before nodding her head lightly.

Qing Shui smiled.

.....

Three days later, Qing Shui bid farewell to his clan and executed the Nine Continents Steps.

Haohan Continent!

A wave of fragrance permeated the atmosphere in Qing Shui's surroundings. This place was in the air, while below him was a lively city. The tall buildings were so tall that they almost touched the clouds and one couldn't see the tops with a single glance. Several large flying-type avian demons flew through the air with their owners on top.

A lively city, this must be a lively city. The prosperity index was much higher compared to the Phoenix Dance and Soaring Dragon Continents.

According to normal logic, this place should be the central core region of the Haohan Continent. It could be considered the boundary of the depths of the continent. It still couldn't be considered the depths yet, and the air here was much fresher in comparison to the Soaring Dragon and Phoenix Dance Continents.

ROAR!

A thunderous dragon roar shook the sky, Qing Shui stared at the horizon only to see a gigantic fire dragon speeding through the air with hundreds of experts on top of it.

Qing Shui clicked his tongue. The Soaring Dragon Continent had the word 'dragon' in it, but there weren't many dragons to be seen there. Qing Shui had killed two that could be considered pure-dragon types. It was just that pure-dragon types were considered one of the weaker species of the dragon family.

The fire dragon he met earlier was very powerful, but its strength was only around a billion yang. For the weakest demonic dragon-type beast, their strength was ranked at least the demon immortal level. Mature dragons were even stronger. Although fire dragons were not the strongest of the species, they were already stronger than many others.

There were around a hundred types of dragons, or even more. There were some dragons who looked very unique, belonging to the pure-dragon species. Also, owning a dragon was a sort of status. Experts who could mount a dragon were usually people with extraordinary status and strength.

The moment he came he already saw a fire dragon, which seemed like the mount of some powerful sect. Usually only on special missions would the sect allow so many to mount the dragon.

Dragons had their own prestige. It was already the absolute limit if they allowed one person to mount them. Such a scenario like the one he saw earlier was very rare. Unless the sect leader was too powerful, surpassing the strength of the fire dragon by a lot, it shouldn't be possible. The Haohan Continent seemed more and more fascinating. There were about ten divine experts in the Five Tigers Immortal Sect. What concept was this? The mysterious Haohan Continent was filled with opportunity and danger.

In the Phoenix Dance and Soaring Dragon Continent, Qing Shui was afraid of no one. However, this place was different. There would always be a heaven beyond a heaven. But even so, Qing Shui was feeling pretty relaxed in his heart.

Before this, there had been some reason for him traveling to each place he had been to. He carried a lot of things while heading to those places. This time around, he didn't have many burdens in his heart regarding this trip to the Haohan Continent. This was a kind of experience-broadening matter for him.

What level of strength were divine experts at? Qing Shui had no idea. He should still be very far from that level. Although the people from the Five Tigers Immortal Sect said that they had divinities in their sect, Qing Shui knew that divinities weren't existences that were common in the Haohan Continent. A divinity who was also known as a divine expert was strong enough to be the hegemon of an area.

The Haohan Continent was too vast and too dispersed. Qing Shui watched as the fire dragon disappeared into the horizons before he descended onto the ground, melding in with the crowd.

Luckily the language spoken in this world was the same through the continents. This was much more convenient for Qing Shui as he didn't need to spare the time to learn new languages. At most, there would be dialects, but the dialects were still easy to understand.

This was an extremely lively city. Qing Shui walked on the streets and right in the centre, there was a huge pathway where many horses, carriages, and even chariots could be seen.

Passerbys walked on both sides of the street. There were some shops on one side, and a long series of tents which were all selling oddities and items, constituting an extremely bustling scene.

Despite being in such a bustling environment, Qing Shui's heart was quiet. Over here, everything was strange and unfamiliar and had nothing to do with him. His emotion now was extremely relaxed.

There were some unique snacks sold as well, Qing Shui brought some, savouring the taste as he enjoyed his walk. These snacks consisted of things like kebabs, or spicy salty foods, and the taste was excellent. Compared to his previous world, this world had too many things. One positive point was that there was no pollution, everything was natural.

There were many people roaming the streets leisurely like Qing Shui, eating snacks as they roamed about. Many youngsters held hands as they smiled at each other, laughing while roaming the streets, constituting a scene of youthful vibrancy.

Qing Shui actually wasn't that old. But he wasn't that young either. He had the memories from his past life but he understood that being young was merely a kind of perspective and a state of the heart.

Qing Shui didn't even know if the place he was at was the territory of a dynasty or powerful sect. He had no wish to know either. He only wanted to live a simple life over here, and didn't want to be concerned about anything else.

A sound of loud cheering rang out from afar, the melody of a grand wedding. Qing Shui smiled. It seemed like there was a place for free food for him today.

"The third young master of the Yin Clan is getting married. His bride seems to be none other than the young miss from the Ling Clan."

At this moment, a voice among the crowd was overheard by Qing Shui.

"What do you mean by it seems like? It's basically the truth."

Qing Shui slowly walked on, listening to the words of the other party and getting some free information.

"The reputation of the young miss from the Ling Clan is truly somewhat undesirable. What a pity that the third young master of the Yin Clan has to marry her."

"Big clans are like this. Even if the third young master is unwilling to, he would have no choice as well. The Ling Clan is too powerful and the Yin Clan can only accept. I heard that just yesterday, the young miss from the Ling Clan was still secretly meeting up with some other men."

"Hey, lower your voice. If others hear what you say, we might be in big trouble."



Qing Shui rubbed his nose. He was also familiar with the ways of large and powerful clans. Everything was for the sake of mutual benefits. The young master from the Yin Clan was truly to be pitied. Since the Ling Clan was so much stronger, it was basically impossible for him to marry again after having such a slut for his wife.

At the Yin Clan Manor!

There were many people there who were in charge of receiving the guests. Usually those who received invitations would naturally come. Once invitations were sent out, the sender would usually not ask for them back. This was why Qing Shui dared to so brazenly walk up to the front gates.

“Mister, how might I address you?” A middle-aged man smiled at Qing Shui, taking a step out and obstructing his path.

“My name is Qing Shui.” Qing Shui smiled.

The others had all brought gifts and presents when they came but Qing Shui had nothing with him. There were also many servants in charge of receiving gifts at the entrance.

The middle-aged man frowned. He had never heard of this name before, and neither had he heard of any powerful experts with the surname of Qing from those great clans. Qing Shui’s open and direct approach by strolling up the front door actually caused the man to have a hard time deciding whether to accept or reject him. He was afraid of allowing someone in that would cause trouble at the wedding, but on the other hand, he was afraid of offending a valuable guest.

#### **Chapter 1480 - Facade, A vixen-like woman**

“Sir, sorry for this. We need to check your invitation, so please forgive us for the rude treatment.” The man eventually still decided to do a check.

“Are you suspecting me?” Qing Shui purposely raised his voice.

“No, no. Sir, please don’t misunderstand.” The man hurriedly explained.

“The third young master of the Ying Clan is getting married. I’ve received an invitation yet I am actually suspected by others? Since this is the case, I might as well leave. If there are any problems, you shoulder the responsibility yourself.” After speaking, Qing Shui instantly turned and left.

“Sir wait! It’s my mistake. Please accept my apology, and please enter the residence.” The man hurriedly ran to catch up to Qing Shui and politely usher him into the residence.

Qing Shui didn’t even glance at the man and he directly walked inside. He knew that this man couldn’t afford to gamble. Furthermore, a wedding was an auspicious and happy thing, so he couldn’t afford to suffer an important guest’s displeasure.

The courtyard of the Ying Clan was very large and split into several smaller yards. Decorations for this joyous occasion could be seen everywhere and there was already a flood of people here.

For weddings in the continents, people were used to holding them outdoors so that they would be more lively. Things like having battle arenas at weddings were very common and popular here.

Heading in deeper, Qing Shui could see fake mountains, large bridges, lakes and pools, forests, and gardens everywhere. At the places where guests were seated, numerous tables could be seen, and there were already people sitting in small groups of three to five. They were currently happily chatting about something.

Qing Shui swept his glance across the scene and chose a location to sit down. There were snacks like sweet melons on the table but right now, there were no signs of the third young master of the Ying Clan or the young mistress from the Ling Clan.

“Brother, are you alone?”

At this moment, a voice rang out. There was a young man sitting opposite Qing Shui smiling at him.

The age of this young man was relatively similar to Qing Shui or just a little older. Qing Shui could sense that his strength wasn't bad. He should be pretty powerful, likely from an extraordinary clan.

“Brother, please feel free to take a seat. I'm alone, so why is brother alone as well?” Qing Shui politely smiled.

“I can't be bothered to sit together with those vile characters. Brother, your features seem unlike people of this continent; where are you from?” The young man casually asked.

A smile appeared on Qing Shui's face. He knew that the question of this man definitely wasn't as casual as he made it out to be. Thinking back to the servant who had obstructed his entry at the door, Qing Shui felt that this man must surely also be related to the Ying Clan.

“I'm from the Yanjiang Country. I wonder where brother is from?” Qing Shui smiled.

That young man also smiled. “Yanjiang... I have no idea where that is and I have to apologise for being ignorant. I'm from the Great Xia. May I know brother's name?”

“Qing Shui. How might I address you?”

“Ying Tong!”

Qing Shui smiled. He knew this was the name of the third young master of the Ying Clan. This young man was none other than the main character of the wedding today. Why did it seem that there's no one friendly with him? This caused Qing Shui to have a bewildered look on his face.

“Do you feel puzzled about why there's no one beside me, despite it being my wedding day?” Ying Tong laughed.

Qing Shui nodded his head.

“Because the third young master of the Ying Clan is a useless wastrel that doesn't even have a single good point. Those stronger than me look down on me. Those weaker than me ignore my existence. I can't be bothered to feign civility and hence, I'm all alone.” Ying Tong gave a self-mocking laugh.

“What? I think in all likelihood it should be the third young master ignoring the existences of others right?” Qing Shui knew that this young man was very strong. There were plenty of so-called geniuses who were nothing but piles of sheet in comparison to this young master.

“Today is my first day in this city. Pardon me for being direct, but brother, do you intend to go ahead with this wedding?” Qing Shui stared at Ying Tong as he asked.

Ying Tong glanced at Qing Shui for a long moment before slowly shaking his head. “Allowing a slut that can’t be married to other clans to climb over my head? If I can endure even that, I might as well not be a man.”

“A great man knows what he should do and what he should not do. As a brother, I will support you naturally.” Qing Shui smiled.

“Thank you. Brother, what are you here for?” Ying Tong had a look of puzzlement on his face when he asked this question.

“I’m here just to relax my heart. I’m here merely to look around, roam the streets with no intents or purposes. Coincidentally, I heard about your wedding when I was on the streets and I decided to come here for a free meal.” Qing Shui seriously spoke.

“Hahaha, okay I will believe you.”

After starting a moment, Qing Shui also smiled. “We are truly fated. You are my first friend in the Haohan Continent.”

“Oi, third young master why are you still here? We were looking for you high and low.”

At this moment, a rough voice drifted over as a few somewhat young-looking men walked over.

“Third young master Ying, congratulations on marrying a good wife.” A handsome sunshine looking man smiled with a mocking tone in his voice. His gaze was filled with traces of pity as he stared at Ying Tong.

“Master Wolf said you have to treat Ling Fei well. He hopes that you won’t allow her to suffer anything and treat her with courtesy. If you dare touch her inappropriately, Master Wolf said he will snap your thing into two.” As the man spoke the end of his sentence, the volume of his voice grew softer.

Qing Shui heard everything at the side but he remained still. Earlier, he heard Yi Tong say that this Ling Yan was a slut that couldn’t be married to other clans and who was about to climb on top of his head. He couldn’t help but shake his head at how cruel this world could be. Bullies were truly everywhere.

Who was Master Wolf? Qing Shui had no idea, but he might be an illicit partner of the Ling Clan’s young mistress. What an evil fellow. He didn’t want to marry the Ling Clan’s young mistress but he didn’t want other men to touch her as well.

It was just a woman. Despite having already played her before, he was actually still so territorial. From this, one could see that this woman definitely must have extraordinary charm.

“Black Wolf asked you to come here? You are nothing but a dog. There’s no need to be so arrogant.” Yi Tong didn’t even bother to glance at him. He wasn’t angered either and was calm instead.

“You...you...fine your skin has toughened. Since today is your happy day, I will let this slide. I will show you who’s boss after today.” That man gritted his teeth before smiling coldly.

“Scram.” Yi Tong casually waved his hand. At this moment, a servant sent over some wine. Yi Tong smiled while opening a bottle, pouring some wine for him and Qing Shui.

“Given brother’s strength, you shouldn’t be afraid of them right?” Qing Shui raised his wine cup and touched it together with Yi Tong’s cup.

“The Ling Clan and Black Wolf Clan are both stronger than the Ying Clan. Hence, the Ying Clan can only endure this to the point where its limits are reached. But it’s still useless. I feel since there’s no way of enduring things like this, then we should just go all out and fight it out. Our Ying Clan won’t be devoured away so easily by the others either.” Yi Tong drained his wine as he spoke.

Qing Shui wasn’t familiar with this place. He only knew that this place was named Great Xia. There were countless dynasties in the Haohan Continent, along with countless great clans and powerful sects. Everywhere you looked, you could find an independent power. No one had ever thought about unifying the Haohan Continent because it was simply impossible. In fact, no people knew exactly how vast the Haohan Continent was, so how could they even unify it?

The sun was high in the sky, and the guests basically had all arrived. Ying Tong stood up and smiled at Qing Shui. “It’s time for me to leave. After this farce, let’s have a good chat with more wine.”

“Sure!” Qing Shui smiled as he nodded.

The people of the Ying Clan came out and greeted the guests. Although today was said to be a day of celebration for the Ying Clan and Ling Clan, Qing Shui didn’t know how the upper echelons of both clans viewed this matter. Did they even know about the matters between juniors?

Qing Shui felt that, most probably, they knew about this. He heard some things from the rumors earlier and at the very least, the Ying Clan knew of the situation with the young mistress of Ling Clan. It was a shame that someone from the Ying Clan married this woman. But sometimes, sacrifices were needed, and only with sacrifices could one exchange for the longevity of his clan.

The wedding went very smoothly. Qing Shui also finally saw the young mistress of the Ling Clan. Ling Fei was a vixen-like young woman. Her figure was exquisite yet fully ample. Any clothes she wore only further accentuated her curves, pushing her chest up and showing the curves of her ass. One could only drool with desire as he saw her.

Her eyes had a mistiness that one couldn’t penetrate through, but Qing Shui could see a hint of disdain within, like she had no regards for anyone. Qing Shui felt that this girl was more and more interesting. Ying Tong was already considered an expert who hid his skills. Who would have thought that this young woman was someone who hid her skills even deeper?

The Haohan Continent wasn’t simple indeed.

Vixen Charm Art!

This woman must have cultivated in the Vixen Charm Art and had already reached a stage where she could induce illusions in people. Her skin was pure and white as jade, her nose was nice looking, and ruby-red lips with a soul-mesmerising smile complemented her face.

Qing Shui thought of Qinghan Ye. This woman could be comparable to her. Suddenly, he thought back to the memories he had with Qinghan Ye. It had been so many years, and he wondered if she was still doing well.

Qing Shui's table was very special. There was only a single person there. Hence, it was offensively conspicuous. When Ying Tong brought Ling Fei to his table, Qing Shui stood up to greet them.

"Brother, do you like her?" Qing Shui raised his wine cup and smiled.

Ying Tong started. He glanced at the woman beside him seriously and contemplated for a moment before replying, "I do."

From his eyes, Qing Shui realised that Ying Tong actually spoke the truth. He couldn't help but smile, "She's a good woman, so treat her well then!"

Ying Tong felt a little bewildered but he still smiled back in response, "I will."

Qing Shui didn't care if Ying Tong understood the meaning of his words or not. He simply smiled and toasted them. Ling Fei was extremely curious as she looked at the lonely young man. The more she looked at him, the more startled she felt. He was immeasurable in her eyes, a true expert who appeared so young.

"This wedding is so lively, how can there be no battle arena!" After some time, somebody stood up as he remarked.

"Yeah, without winning fights in a battle arena, nobody has the qualifications to marry Young Mistress Ling."

"Is it good that we are unable to have the qualifications to marry her, or do you think we are willing?" The Ying Clan people could only grumble in their hearts.

If things were to be put in this way that they could 'play' around with Ling Fei as they liked, all these men here would surely be more than willing. But if they had to take her as a wife, many would instantly balk at the prospect. This would be something extremely embarrassing. But no matter what, the Ling Clan still had to find someone from another clan of sufficient standing for her. So...Ying Tong became the fall guy.

Qing Shui knew that the young mistress of Ling Clan had this reputation because of the cultivation arts she trained in. This was because Qing Shui could clearly tell that this woman who had a promiscuous reputation was obviously still a virgin...

This was why Qing Shui had asked that question to Ying Tong earlier.

Ever since he had cultivated the nameless art he obtained from the ancient ruins in addition to his medical skills, he could clearly glean some information about this woman.

In the end, the Ying Clan naturally agreed to the battle arena. Although people were saying that nobody could marry the young mistress of the Ling Clan if he didn't win fights, that was merely a formality to make this wedding more lively.