

Ancient ST 1481

Chapter 1481 - Coincidence? She's the person who obtained the inheritance of the Fox Battle God?

Having battle arenas during weddings was a popular custom. The Ling Clan was supposed to be on the guarding side, in order to symbolise the guarding of the young mistress from the Ling Clan. The Ying Clan, as the clan who wanted to marry the Ling Clan young mistress, would have to send people to defeat the person from the Ling Clan guarding the battle platform.

This was just a formality, and it wouldn't change the fact that, in the end, the young mistress from the Ling Clan would still be married to the Ying Clan. It could also be considered a showing stage for the younger generations of the clans. The battle arena stand was set up not far away and was about half a pavillion tall, allowing a good view for spectators.

Everyone excitedly turned their eyes towards the arena. The person who went up the arena first was someone from the younger generations of the Ling Clan. He was very young and seemed to be an excellent seedling.

"I'm Ling Ye from the Ling Clan. For the first round of battle, allow me to build up the hype for everyone. Will any brothers from the Ying Clan step up to meet my challenge?" The young man glanced at his surroundings as he politely asked.

"Let me do it. My name is Ying Feng." A young voice rang out as a sturdy young man appeared on the arena and announced his name to everyone.

They were all from the younger generations. Those seated below were from the elder generations and this was considered very normal.

For these first two fellows who went up, although their combat prowess wasn't strong, they put up a fascinating fight against each other. It didn't mean that there must be true experts fighting in order for a battle to be fascinating to watch. Even when weaklings fought, as long as their battle spirit was there, it could still cause people who spectated to feel a rush in their blood.

The two young men were evenly matched, and their fight was extremely lively.

Finally, the Ying Clan junior made a careless mistake and was knocked down by his opponent.

After that, quite a few of the younger generations from the Ying Clan went up consecutively. They knocked down some from the Ling Clan, and lost more rounds themselves. Soon after, over ten people had already fought in the arena.

Now, there was a young man from the Ling Clan on the arena who had already defeated four members of the Ying Clan. According to the rules, he was supposed to get down but from his appearance, this man seemed to be keen on staying put.

Qing Shui had an expression of interest as he regarded the young man on the arena. This young man should be around his age, only slightly older than he was with a cultivation at the peak of Martial Saint.

It was impossible for everywhere to have False Gods and Divinities. From what Qing Shui saw, the people here were at most at the Martial Emperor level. As for the juniors, Peak Martial Saint was already their highest cultivation.

Qing Shui stared at the man from the Ying Clan in the leading seat. That old man had a faint smile on his face and was chatting while smiling at the people around him. He didn't even bother to glance at the battle arena.

There was another old man from the Ling Clan who was conversing with the old man from the Ying Clan. However, the old man from the Ling Clan would occasionally glance at the battle arena while a slight smile could be seen on his face.

Now, there were many people who were staring at the arena with excitement. Everyone could see that the people from the Ling Clan were having fun at the expense of the Ying Clan. Regardless of what happened, everyone should follow formalities, but the Ling Clan didn't seem to intend to follow the rules.

"I have not fought enough yet. I wonder if any brothers from the Ying Clan still wish to fight? If there isn't any one, let's end the battle here." The young man from the Ling Clan laughed as he stood on the arena.

This scene made everyone understand. Even if the Ling Clan had to marry their young mistress to the Ying Clan, they had to dominate on the battle arena, showing everyone that no one from the Ying Clan was qualified enough to make them concede.

"End the battle? How? Could it be that you guys are trying to establish your dominance or are you all having second thoughts about the marriage?" At this moment, Ying Tong's voice drifted over, sounding extremely calm.

This wastrel of the Ying Clan, their third young master Ying Tong actually spoke such words that caused everyone to be stunned. Although his tone was calm, everyone could hear the fiery battle intent in his voice.

"Ying Tong, could it be that you wish to come up? Just let it end, the marriage is already set. All this is just to show that our Ling Clan has managed to guard the battle arena. It's as simple as that." Ling Sha was the young man currently on the platform. He stared at Ying Tong with contempt as he spoke.

"Hahaha, you guys are nothing but a bunch of clowns." As he spoke, Ying Tong appeared on the battle arena.

Ying Tong's actions made many astonished. This was even true for the Ying Clan. The Ying Clan didn't expect that a wastrel like him would suddenly be so domineering. This made many of the Ying Clan wonder if this was a good thing or a bad thing.

"You dare to insult my Ling Clan. Even if I kill you, you have brought this upon yourself." Ling Sha coldly stared at Ying Tong.

"In your perspective, the Ling Clan is the strongest. But there are times the Ling Clan cannot protect you. Fool, wake the fuck up!" Ying Tong advanced towards Ling Sha, and the distance between them shrank to ten metres.

"DIE!"

Ling Sha was truly angered, being called a fool by a wastrel. He truly could endure no longer. It should be fine to kill Ying Tong now, and there were many people from the Ling Clan who were angered and shouting for Ying Tong's death from the spectator stands.

"Kill him! How dare he insult my Ling Clan."

"Insulting my Ling Clan? Destroy him!"

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These people basically didn't care about the Ying Clan's feelings. They only know that the Ling Clan had been insulted now, ignoring the fact that their actions earlier were overbearing. They actually even wanted to ignore the formal rules of the battle arena, which had even suggested by the Ling Clan themselves.

The countenance of the old man from the Ying Clan was normal, but the expression on the face of the old man from the Ling Clan was extremely ugly to behold. If they killed Ying Tong, then the marriage today...but if they didn't kill Ying Tong, their Ling Clan would have lost face. For a moment, the old man from the Ling Clan had an ashen expression.

Right now, no one present spoke. Although the Ying Clan couldn't be compared to the Ling Clan, they were a powerful great clan as well. Regardless of party, most of the guests present today couldn't afford to offend others.

Ling Sha roared as he swung his sabre towards Ying Tong with rapid speed, unleashing his power at the peak of Martial Saint to its fullest.

Peng!

Yi Tong didn't evade, and he casually stretched his arm out, blasting his palm directly into Ling Sha's chest.

Ling Sha was like a kite with a broken strings. Fresh blood splattered through the air as he was flung away and slammed heavily onto the ground with extremely grievous injuries. Basically, there was no way he could be healed anymore.

"I said before you were trash. You are nothing but a clown. If you are too overbearing, you will be smacked to death just like this by people." Ying Tong's words rang out coldly.

Lin Sha stared at Ying Tong with anger and regret in his gaze. He was extremely reluctant, but in the next moment, his injuries took their toll as he closed his eyes and left this world.

Everyone at the wedding was stunned. Ling Sha was a genius of the Ling Clan, having a cultivation at the peak of Martial Saint, just a step away from Martial Emperor. However, he was so easily slaughtered by Ying Tong using merely a single move. There was no doubt that Ying Tong must surely have the cultivation base of a Martial Emperor.

He was so young yet he had already reached the level of Martial Emperors...

This wasn't the most important thing. What's important was that he had always been called a wastrel. But the performance of this so-called 'wastrel' today was as though he had just harshly slapped everyone present today.

Did I see it wrongly? The third young master of the Ying Clan insta-killed Ling Sha with a single move?

"Everyone must have felt that their eyes had gone bad."

"I always said that he's trash. But damn it, if he is trash, what is everyone else?"

"I even called him trash to his face. If he wanted to back then, he could have already perspiring.

The reality made everyone fall into a silence. But soon after, things became incomparably noisy. Standing there, Ying Tong looked like a solid pine tree, upright and strong. He didn't say anything and merely stood there with his head lowered slightly.

At this moment, a clamorous noise sounded from outside.

"Master Wolf is here!"

"Make a path, Master Wolf has come."

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Qing Shui guessed that this Master Wolf must be the Black Wolf he had heard about. The Black Wolf Clan could also be considered a great clan that was even stronger than the Ling Clan. Usually, the Black Wolf Clan wouldn't really interact with the Ling Clan or the Ying Clan.

The real name of Black Wolf was Heilang Liao. He wasn't young any more. Qing Shui started for a moment when he saw him. He was a swarthy and burly middle-aged man, as fit as an ox. His eyes also gleamed with a faint greenish light.

The Black Wolf Clan was a clan that obtained the Black Wolf Inheritance.

Qing Shui scratched his head. What did this Black Wolf come here for? Since there's no way the young mistress of the Ling Clan could marry into his Black Wolf Clan, what was he intending to do?

Most probably, this guy must be a victim as well. He must have been extremely satisfied in his dreams. The powerful charm art of the Ling Clan young mistress must've fueled his imaginations, making him believe that she was already his woman.

Although he always felt that something was strange and there was some illusory feel when he was doing the act, he wouldn't suspect the truth of this matter.

If he knew that he had been making love to a pillow all night long, one could only wonder whether he coughed out blood. But at the very least, he felt extremely satisfied in terms of his imagination, as he didn't know he had been played.

Master Wolf brought over a hundred experts, and swaggered to the bottom of the arena before staring at Ying Tong, who was still standing on it.

"I can give you a chance. Give up on this marriage."

Heilang Liao's voice was extremely heavy and forceful, extremely discordant to the ears.

"This woman is my wife. No matter if she's good or bad, from now on, she belongs to me alone. It's useless no matter who comes to stop this marriage." Ying Tong inclined his head, his eyes gleaming with a dazzling light, directly staring down at Heilang Liao.

Heilang Liao actually took a step back from being glared at. There was fear on his face. That gaze of Ying Tong was too terrifying, extremely bizarre. However, Qing Shui was smiling as he watched on. Qing Shui asked that question earlier, and had genuine interest to treat Ying Tong as a friend and brother because he could sense a familiar aura from him.

An aura from a battle god.

He must have received the Fox Battle God's inheritance, and this was why a wastrel could have the accomplishments he had today.

These people had no idea what Ying Tong's strength was, but Qing Shui knew. It wasn't difficult for him to destroy everything here. The Black Wolf Clan was nothing but a fart in Ying Tong's eyes. Hence, the Ying Tong of now no longer had any need to endure the humiliation further.

With his current strength, these people were merely ants in his eyes. When ants acted arrogant in front of a human, the human would usually have no feelings. However, this time they went too far. He had endured long enough anyway and might as well use this chance to give a harsh slap of reality to the faces of everyone here.

Qing Shui believed that Ying Tong must have also sensed a similar aura from him. The Fox Battle God had the keenest sense of 'smell'. Now, Qing Shui was extremely relaxed, enjoying the wine and show on the battle arena.

"She has long been my woman. You still want her?" Heilang Liao suddenly laughed maniacally.

Ying Tong didn't say anything, but the gaze he regarded Heilang Liao with turned even colder and more pitiful.

Pa!

Heilang Liao clutched his face as he staggered back a few steps from disbelief. The person who slapped Heilang Liao wasn't Yi Tong, but Ling Fei! Right now, she was coldly staring at him, "I shall let you understand things clearly before you die today."

Chapter 1482 - Liking someone takes but a single glance, but falling in love takes a lifetime

After speaking, the woman directly unleashed her charm art. Her figure started to emanate a demonic grace. Initially, Heilang Liao was still clear-headed but now, his eyes started getting misty, while the spectators were all in a daze.

Heilang Liao's eyes slowly turned red. Suddenly, he pulled at the shirt of a young man beside him, and pushed the person to the ground, starting to kiss the man ferociously.

That man did his best to resist, but his strength was lower than that of Heilang Liao. At the start, he was stunned by what happened, but an instant later, he struggled violently although it was useless. His upper shirt was torn to shreds as Heilang Liao fondled his body.

All of a sudden, Heilang Liao woke up. When he discovered he was kissing a man, he instantly vomited before slamming a palm, killing the poor male underneath him.

There was a heavy silence, so quiet that you could hear a pin drop. The Ling Clan and Ying Clan were also stunned by this sight. Ying Tong understood why Qing Shui had said that this woman he was marrying was a good woman.

Although the arts this woman practiced was a little off the beaten path, it was still a good technique. Not only that, Heilang Liao was the one who had forced Ling Fei, so it couldn't be considered that she was in the wrong when she did this.

The people in the surroundings also learned that this woman wasn't the slut they thought she was. In addition, they had a trace of pity in their eyes when they regarded the poor Heilang Liao.

Heilang Liao was in a daze. Earlier, he was clearly in a room enjoying making love to Ling Fei. There shouldn't have been any mistakes. What was going on? Could it be that everything that had happened before was nothing but his fantasy?

He hadn't even held her hand yet?

"You made my Black Wolf Clan lose our face. I'm going to exterminate your entire clan." Heilang Liao venomously glared at Ling Fei and Ying Tong.

"Today, I don't wish to see any more bloodshed. Hurry and fuck off. Don't make me make you regret your actions." Ying Tong stared at Heilang Liao as he spoke. Heilang Liao was truly a pitiful man. Women were tigers. The more beautiful one was, the more ruthless she could be.

Right now, there was trepidation in the eyes of many who stared at Ling Fei. She could effortlessly toy around with men. If what happened to Heilang Liao happened to them, it would truly be a fate worse than death.

"Just you all wait." After speaking, Heilang Liao ran away dejectedly.

"I'm just up here. Is there anyone else from the Ling Clan who still wishes to come up? Let's not limit this to juniors; elders can come on up as well. Ying Tong will be here, sincerely seeking guidance." Ying Tong spoke in a clear voice, resonating through the surroundings.

There were naturally no more from the junior generations that dared to go up. Ying Tong could kill Ling Sha with a single strike. Even if they were stronger than Ling Sha, going up would be simply akin to courting humiliation of their own accord.

Ying Tong's words meant that he was challenging the entire Ling Clan.

"Third young master Ying truly is a dragon that hides his strength. Let this old man exchange a few blows with you." As the voice faded, an old man appeared on the arena.

This old man had a lanky figure, and he was tall and robust. Although his hair and beard had streaks of white, his expression was rosy, in the pink of health.

“Please.” Ying Tong had no expression.

The old man clenched his fingers into claws, equipped with boxing gloves that shone with a silver light. He transformed into after-images, lunging towards Ying Tong.

Ying Tong lightly shook his head and swung his body to the side.

Fox Leap!

At the instant Ying Tong evaded, his single hand transformed into the paws of a fox, grabbing towards the wrist of the old man. Its speed wasn't extremely fast but for some reason, the old man failed to dodge.

Ka Cha!

The old man's wrist was broken. Ying Tong's silhouette flashed and unleashed another punch, aiming for the other shoulder of the old man.

Ka Cha!

The old man slumped to the ground. Although his life wasn't in danger, his cultivation base had been crippled.

This time, everyone was extremely shocked once again. This old man was Ling Hao, a true Martial Emperor expert. However, he had been crippled by Ying Tong after just a few exchanges.

There were no signs of movement from any others but the discussion below erupted with fervor.

“What strength do you guys think the third young master of the Ying Clan is at?”

“He's so powerful at such a young age. To think that he would usually put on the cowardly act. This is what a strong man is. If it's me I wouldn't have his level of restraint. I would send those who mock me to the heavens right away.”

“Yeah, if it wasn't the Ling Clan forcing him today, he would most likely have continued with his useless trash act.”

“There's truly no way to compare to him. The third young master of the Ying Clan didn't want to contend for the position of Ying Clan Leader because he had no regards for it. This family inheritance is nothing in his eyes. Since he has revealed his strength now, he has most probably chosen to leave.”

“Yeah, the Ying Clan's treatment of him truly sucked. The mother who doted on him most is also no longer here...”

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The face of the old man from the Ying Clan suddenly wasn't calm as he felt waves of deep regret in his heart. Since others could tell, he naturally could as well. A genius of the Ying Clan was going to disappear just like this.

He was reluctant, but the treatment of Ying Clan towards Ying Tong was truly atrocious. Ying Tong's mother was abused to death by his father's other women. Although Ying Tong had already caused those women to die, he still couldn't forgive his father.

It was just a few women, but the middle-aged man couldn't even manage them probably. What a failure.

As the current clan leader, it was impossible for the old man to take charge of everything. Nobody could imagine that a true genius would be born to their clan and that the genius would be none other than this child Ying Tong.

One from the Ling Clan had died while the other had been crippled. However they didn't say anything and their expressions were ashened. In any case, Ling Fei was only an adopted daughter of an elder. That elder had already died and by all accounts, Ling Fei had never admitted that she was part of the Ling Clan...

"Do you need me to show you all the way out? I'm marrying her but that has nothing to do with your Ling Clan." Ying Tong spoke as he stared at the people from the Ling Clan.

The faces of the Ling Clan alternated between shades of green and red, but since they were in the territory of the Ying Clan, they couldn't help but lower their heads. After that, all of them departed with extreme speed. Their face had been all thrown away.

After that, Ying Tong stared at Ling Fei. "I don't know what your initial purpose is for marrying me. But now, it's time for you to make a choice."

The woman cast a strange look at Ying Tong. She also didn't expect the situation would become like this. After a long time she then slowly spoke, "I'm feeling a little regretful now. Can we break off the marriage?"

"No!" Ying Tong smiled.

Ling Fei pouted and glared at him. "Then why are you still asking the question?"

"I have to give you a chance to make a choice. Wouldn't that be more selfless?" Ying Tong laughed.

"Then do I have the authority to make the choice?"

"When you put on the wedding gown today, you had already made your choice. I don't care what sort of woman you are. I want to marry you. Even if you are truly as your reputation made you out to be, I will still marry you. However, you cannot have any external relationships from now on." Ying Tong's capacity to endure wasn't that great.

"Then will you treat me well?"

"You are a good woman. I will."

This sentence was very clear. If you are a virtuous wife, I will naturally treat you well.

"Then, do you like me?" Ling Fei asked seriously.

“Liking someone only needs a single glance, but loving someone requires an entire lifetime. I only like you now, but I believe I will fall in love with you.” Ying Tong seriously replied.

“I’m very happy to hear that.” The woman smiled.

Qing Shui didn’t expect Ying Tong to say such a corny thing. He made a mental note to remember it so he could use it himself in the future. Although it sounded corny, it was probably Ying Tong’s true feelings.

The wedding continued, and there were many happy people and many unhappy people. However, Ying Tong now was truly very joyful. Many of his clan members offered their congratulations sincerely.

“Tong`er, everything is over. I’m already old, so the Ying Clan shall be left in your hands.” The old man glanced at the people in the surroundings as he smiled.

“Old man, not so fast. I still have things I want to do. I cannot stay here for long.” Ying Tong smiled as he shook his head.

“It doesn’t matter when you come back. This place is your home.” The old man replied.

“I have too many things to do. Maybe I won’t finish them even when my life ends. I really have no idea when I will be back. I shall leave immediately after today. Old man, you guys take care. Don’t worry about the Ling Clan or Black Wolf Clan.” Ying Tong stated.

“Smelly brat, you are so impressive now. How dare you talk to your elders like this? I’m commanding you to remain here in the Ying Clan.” A middle-aged man that was about to enter old age loudly shouted.

“Bastard, who asked you to talk?” The old man didn’t even wait for Ying Tong to reply as he roared at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was none other than Ying Tong’s father. Usually, he didn’t care about Ying Tong and in fact, he had almost forgotten he had such a wastrel for a son. Now, he wanted to talk in the capacity of his father, but was he still qualified to do so?

“Do you still remember mother? If you can make mother live again, shout at me as you please.” Ying Tong pulled Ling Fei along as he walked towards Qing Shui.

“Hai, I really want to slap you to death with a single smack.” The middle-aged man sighed.

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Qing Shui’s table only had him sitting at it alone. When Ying Tong and Ling Fei came over, the others then noticed this. Earlier, Ying Tong was precisely chatting with this young man before his wedding.

“Thank you!” Ying Tong laughed as he looked at Qing Shui.

Ling Fei also smiled.

“I feel that this is simply too coincidental. Today is the first day I came to the Haohan Continent and I’ve already met the successor of the Fox Battle God.” Qing Shui smiled.

“This is the first day that you’ve come to the Haohan Continent?” Ying Tong stared at Qing Shui in surprise. One must know that this location wasn’t near the boundaries of the Haohan Continent. It could be considered a core central region. What flying-type demonic beast was so powerful that it could travel so far?

“Yeah. I have some special methods of my own.”

“Did you obtain the inheritance of the Golden Battle God or are you a descendant of him?” Ying Tong smiled as he filled the wine cups for the three of them.

“I’m the same as you. When you obtained the inheritance, did the Fox Battle God have any last wishes?” Qing Shui raised his wine cup and toasted the two of them as he asked.

“The god requested I help make the battle gods return to their former glory. However, even with the two of us, it’s still impossible to accomplish that. In my Haohan Continent, there are many demon and devil kings. We need more people.” Ying Tong replied.

“I’ve already found the successor of the Dragon Sabre Battle God. You are right. This thing will need a long time. For now, let’s search for more successors of the battle gods before we come together and discuss how to deal with those people.”

Chapter 1483 - Ice Domain Dynasty, Tree Deity Dynasty, False God’s Strength

Three days passed by in a flash and the Yin Clan’s grand marriage ceremony had likewise concluded. Through the last deed by Yin Tong during those past three days, he had guaranteed the survival of the Yin Clan in this area.

What a coincidence this trip had been, Qing Shui thought. As it stood, the area was already formidable in comparison; they had the cultivation realm of Martial Emperor in existence after all. In the Haohan Continent, an Unrivaled level was enough symbolism of an especially powerful region.

[Great Xia Dynasty]

This was the Great Xia Dynasty’s Great Xia Country. While it was nothing like the capital, it was still considered a second-tier city. Above it was first-tier cities and the Capital City; within the Great Xia Dynasty, there were numerous regions that were stronger than the Great Xia Country.

The Great Xia Dynasty had a huge territory, yet such a dynasty within the Haohan Continent was nothing significant, like a mere droplet in the infinite ocean. Still, for the Great Xia Dynasty’s continued legacy to have lasted this long within the Haohan Continent, there must have been a good reason.

Qing Shui stayed there for three days under a facade of calmness even when certain incidents had already occurred without anyone else’s knowledge. Yin Tong did all that he could within his might, and once it was settled, Qing Shui, Yin Yong, and Ling Fei would depart from the dynasty.

In spite of the Yin Clan’s repeated plea for Yin Tong to stay, his mind had been set on leaving—with or without the presence of Qing Shui. It was a decision that had long been made, although admittedly, Qing Shui’s appearance might have slightly altered the circumstances.

The trio rode on Qing Shui's Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant. Despite the fact that Yin Tong had obtained the Battle God Inheritance, he did not possess a particularly good mount and the one he did own could no longer keep up. Finding a compatible mount was also proving to be a difficult task.

"Brother, this is my first time in the Haohan Continent. Why not share some general knowledge with me?" The trio sat on the back of the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant.

"Actually, common sense applies wherever you go: it's the law of the jungle, you will need strength. I know that you understand this better than I do. It is just more prominent in the Haohan Continent. The Haohan Continent is too vast in geography: the Dynasty and sects mingle, some even form alliances, and as a result, they are not antagonistic." Yin Tong replied nonchalantly. It was apparent that expressing himself was not his forte.

Qing Shui laughed. "Apart from the power of the Great Xia Dynasty, what other strengths does this generation possess? Where's a good place to go? What's your plan, Brother?"

"Beyond the Great Xia Dynasty, there are the Ice Domain and Tree Deity Dynasties, both of which are reasonably strong. There are innumerable small forces in this generation of small dynasties, but they're still not enough to make any waves, apart from some masters who conceal themselves. There is a famous saying in the Hanhao Continent: lay low as much as possible, live life with peace of mind." Yin Tong said with a smile.

Despite being in the Haohan Continent, if it had not been for the knowledge of the Five Tiger Immortal Sect, Qing Shui might still believe that he could do as he willed. In the same way, with this realization of their existence came an unspoken recognition that his road of cultivation remained endless.

In the Haohan Continent, one may never hear of a sect as powerful as the Five Tiger Immortal in his lifetime. Given the great geographical area, those with such abilities had the tendency to stay hidden; people who were capable choose to retreat from the turmoil of the world. The real power lay in the streets where dragons hid and tigers crouched, and only top talents hid within the regime. Hence, these powerful forces existed, though largely only through dynasties and sects.

"Are both the Ice Domain Dynasty and Tree Deity Dynasty strong?" Qing Shui did not ask about the Five Tiger Immortal Sect. He knew that Yin Tong was not aware and neither would he have himself, if he had not heard of it out of pure coincidence.

A single piece of news was enough to change a person's mentality. If Qing Shui had not known about it in advance, then by his reckoning, he would only have found out the next time he met with some obstacle, or perhaps even much later than that.

When one had grown to the same extent that Qing Shui had, he would grow complacent unconsciously, especially now after he gained the Hell Nightmare Beast. Qing Shui felt powerful; maybe he could protect himself even within the False God Realm. It should be fine. Still, in the presence of a Divine, he imagined that he would still be killed instantly.

That was why that single sentence was enough to clear Qing Shui's head; it was imperative to have a clear understanding of yourself, otherwise you'd risk remaining stagnant for as long as a lifetime once you lost direction. The problem lay in your mindset; through diligence, you would be able to complete

the tasks at hand, but the moment you slacked up on your effort, then there'd be no way it would be done.

"The Ice Domain Dynasty and Tree Deity Dynasty are considered the strongest in this area. From here to the nearby Dancing Phoenix Continent and Soaring Dragon Continent, this generation is definitely regarded as a powerful presence and the finest." Yin Tong spoke after some thought.

"What's the strongest?" Does Brother know?" Qing Shui was very concerned about this.

"It should be Peak False God; they have experienced ten rounds of False God Tribulation, maybe even more."

The False God Tribulation would also appear at later stages, especially between Grade Ten False God and Peak False God; the number and difficulty of the False God Tribulations was in proportion to the strength exhibited.

Qing Shui had no clue about the degree of a Peak False God's power either. He was unsure of its accuracy should he base it upon previous inferences. He only knew that the information about a Tenth Grade False God was correct.

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Grade Five False God = 16 Million Sun

Grade Six False God = 32 Million Sun

Grade Seven False God = 64 Million Sun

Grade Eight False God = 128 Million Sun

Grade Nine False God = 256 Million Sun

Grade Ten False God = More than 500 Million Sun

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One would have to break through Grade Ten False God to reach the realm of Peak False God, although Qing Shui could not be sure about the disparity between them. After Grade Five False God, the only way to advance was for one's strength to reach the next corresponding stage.

To be specific, 516 Million Yang was the actual strength required for a Grade Ten False God. As for the attainment of Peak False God, its prerequisites remained unknown; it took twice as much strength to attain the next level for the previous grades, so theoretically that would be at least the minimal requirement. Even so, there was a distinction between the weak and strong even within the ranks of Peak False God. Qing Shui realized he would only suffer a thrashing in the False God Stage.

It was a relief that he had the Paragon Golden Armor. Paired with his Hell Nightmare Beast, Qing Shui thought that perhaps he would be able to withstand a beating... provided it was not the most fearsome Peak False God of the lot who was able to utilize the Sure Kill Heavenly Technique, otherwise the outlook would not look too good.

Qing Shui felt more at ease at that thought; it was still a fact that he was strong. Besides, such formidable opponents did not come by that easily and he wasn't that unlucky... right?

"Let's go take a look at the main city of Great Xia Dynasty; it should suit us better there." Yin Tong looked over at Qing Shui with a smile.

Compared to Qing Shui, Yin Tong's powers were much weaker. Perhaps it was because he had not had the Fox Battle God Inheritance for long. Nonetheless, he was at a Grade Seven False God's strength now. To receive the Battle God Inheritance was exceptional and he had experienced the False God Tribulation only twice.

Nothing in life was absolute; such a saying usually applied to an average person. Although some may never go through False God Tribulation, others may have to undergo multiple rounds. Regardless, there would always be pros and cons, boiling down to a matter of perspective.

Every False God Tribulation was akin to an encounter with death. Proportionate to the chance of fatality was the resultant boost of power if completed.

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The company of three talked a great deal as they travelled, and finally the topic came to Ling Fei. While the discrepancy in power between her and the other two was drastic, it was her Charm Art and a set of mystical movement and poison techniques that allowed her to battle with many others who exceeded her level of strength. If anyone realized the actual extent of her capabilities, even those who were several times as strong would not dare engage in a fight with her. This was true for men especially, for her mesmerizing charm alone was enough to blind them.

Screech!

All of a sudden, a sharp cry of a bird sounded from ahead.

Screech...

Qing Shui's brows furrowed at the dozen of cries that followed after; this was not the cry of a single fowl, he deduced, although nothing could be seen with clouds veiling the distance and obstructing their line of sight.

They soon saw what it was—a flock of thirty, enormous Crowned Golden Feathers.

The Crowned Golden Feather was a type of mighty fowl, and could be considered a common relic species. Furthermore, with their beautiful appearance, they were regarded as a symbol of status. While respected, their riders may not necessarily be powerful.

Of course, there were also powerhouses who rode on such fowls.

Qing Shui's Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, with its immense spiritual pressure, was conspicuous and remained visually impactful.

The screeching was neither pleasing nor unpleasant to the ears. Soon, these fowl dispersed, faintly exhibiting an intention of encircling the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant.

Qing Shui could clearly make out the people riding the Crowned Golden Feather by now—there were of both genders, though the majority were still young men, with two elders in their company. Those in the rear were likely responsible for the protection of these people.

Roar!

If it had not been for Qing Shui's restraint following the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant's bellows, he imagined it would have rushed towards them on its own accord. A Heaven and Earth Battle Beast was still combative after all.

The group of approximate thirty had indeed surrounded Qing Shui and his companions. It had already been six months since they had left the Yin Clan. Watching one of the fowls as it exuded an extraordinary heroism, Qing Shui wondered what the group planned to do.

"Brother Man, look at how impressive that ride is. Men would look even more masculine on it, so why don't you ask him to give it to you!" Qing Shui heard a sweet-sounding voice spoke up.

Stunned, Qing Shui looked towards the source of the voice only to spot a relatively young lady, pleasant-looking and energetic. With just one glance, it was clear that she was a high-maintenance woman.

Beside the woman was a big, burly man dressed in an embroidered garment, giving him an air of grace. Yet, he had a formidable aura to him, although this perception was subjective with each comparison. Regardless, at this age, he could be regarded as one of God's favored.

Rather than heeding the words of the woman, the man merely watched Qing Shui and the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant with interest, inevitably feeling the powerful aura emitting from it; such a creature couldn't be taken that easily.

"Your ride and its strength is so powerful that even our rides are intimidated," the man said warmly.

Qing Shui didn't expect such words from the man. With a laugh, he replied, "I was just wondering why we are being stopped?"

"This is the Shi Clan's territory; passing through is not permissible. Whoever wishes to pass through will have to leave a little souvenir." The man informed gently.

Qing Shui looked over at Yin Tong and witnessed his surly expression. In that moment, Qing Shui felt truth in the other party's words.

"Qing Shui, this slipped my mind before. There's a saying that the Shi Clan is one of the strongest in the Great Xia Dynasty. This must be the Shi Clan's own airspace; they will not allow any average person to pass through. Even fowls that are flying by will get shot down."

Chapter 1484 - Xia Royal Castle, Visitors to the Inn, She Knows the Art of Healing Too

Upon hearing Yin Tong's words, Qing Shui didn't think the other party was deliberately making things difficult—they shouldn't be—and so he flashed a smile and continued. "We are newcomers. What do you say about us leaving now? There's no need to upset everyone over such a small issue, right?"

"Small issue? Is this a small issue?" Another man alongside the former burly man remarked derisively at Qing Shui.

“Would this matter bring about any adverse effect upon the Shi Clan otherwise?” Qing Shui laughed and watched as the expression in their eyes began to turn apathetic. This was not how power should be handled. Power was not about drawing a mark on territory and forbidding anyone’s entry, nor regarding it as an offence when someone did.

“This will make the Shi Clan look bad. The rules that have been established must be followed; nothing can be accomplished without norms or standards. Who will show the Shi Clan its due respect in future, if we don’t follow them?” That man insisted stubbornly.

“Ha-ha, I’m not sure who set these rules, how big this area is, or if everyone else conducts themselves like the Shi Clan, refusing entry even through air. I wonder, should a Divine pass through here, would you stop them too?” Qing Shui sneered.

“Impudent! I will repeat once more: this is the rule of the Shi Clan. We can let you go if you leave some items behind. If not, we will act according to the rules.” The man in the middle was angered as well.

The superiority that the Shi Clan lived in had always stayed with them. As far as they were concerned, it was a universally accepted principle that the regulations they established must be followed. They were flattered wherever they went—that was the superiority of status. In combination with being powerful, they started to grow arrogant.

“Then, how about we stay?” Qing Shui was calm and composed. In fact, he wanted to see what these young people had up their sleeves, what they had to back up their words.

“Leave the most precious item you have on each of you behind.” One of the women spoke up sternly.

“That won’t do. Besides, everyone has his own subjective opinion of what is most valuable to himself. Let’s take men for example. What’s the most prized item on a man? If it were you, would you give it?” Shaking his head, Qing Shui said seriously.

Qing Shui’s words were a little crude, considering he was speaking to a woman.

“You are the one looking to fulfil a death wish. There’s no one else to blame. Brothers, get him.” The man was furious. The newcomers had made a move and teased his own women. How could he stand for this? There was no use for any more words now.

Qing Shui did not panic even when the flock of Crowned Golden Feathers charged towards him. Instead, he held out the Soulshake Bell and shook it.

The current state of the Soulshake Bell was drastically different from its past. Qing Shui wasn't sure if the Grade Nine Soulshake Bell had reached its peak, but there was hardly any more room for further improvement. Even further refining did not seem to have much effect.

Among the thirty Crowned Golden Feathers, nearly ten of them faced issues; three of them defected, two dropped dead, another three attacked in hysteria, while the last two failed to defend themselves in time and were hurt in the process.

The sudden change in events took his opponents by surprise. With blinding speed, Qing Shui appeared behind the nearest Crowned Golden Feather and attacked.

Bang!

With a resounding blast, the enormous Crowned Golden Feather was struck dead. By this time, countless attacks had begun to rain down upon Qing Shui but none had done any damage.

“Come back!”

At that moment, the man stood up in mid-air and cried out.

Even so, Qing Shui’s Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant had killed two of the Crowned Golden Feathers and one had died at the hands of Yin Tong. It was fortunate that no one had gotten hurt. At the same time, the two elderly men appeared in front of them.

“Thank you, Sir, for showing mercy!” They said politely.

It wasn't that Qing Shui was afraid of killing, only that he did not wish to be so ruthless towards these people. He did not want to increase his kill count any further, and so there was no murder. However, if they didn't learn to appreciate such a gesture, then Qing Shui would have no qualms eliminating them either.

The only reason for this was because Qing Shui hadn't viewed them as worthy opponents. Otherwise, he would not have shown any mercy the moment those words of “killing them” had tumbled out of his enemy's mouth; there was no use holding back on those who wished for his demise.

The present Qing Shui would not make a fuss over it as he pleased. Hence, even when these people started their yelling about wanting to take his life, he was still able to show mercy.

“Can we leave now?” Qing Shui asked with a smile.

“Of course, it was the Shi Clan’s brusqueness at fault this time around. I’m not sure if I could interest you and your companions in visiting the Shi Clan?” One of the old men invited.

Qing Shui wasn't sure what the old man's status within Shi Clan might be, but he reckoned it wouldn't be too low in the hierarchy. With a shake of his head, he declined. “We still have things we need to tend to. Perhaps next time, if we ever pass through here again in the future.”

Without excessive demand, the old man thanked Qing Shui again before watching them leave.

"Grandpa Chao, how strong are they?" The man who led the group asked.

“I don't know, but killing us would have been as easy as breathing for them. Qian Feng, you are already old enough now. Some things require you to think before you act, just like today's incident. Not only were they not stopped, we looked bad in the process and most importantly, it affected our state of mind as well.” With a sigh, the old man said.

The man was in dismal spirits too. Just like what the old man had said, not only did he look bad in front of his own women, he had been badly defeated too. He felt a wave of despair and hopelessness, even to the extent where he no longer felt like moving forward on the road of cultivation. This was probably what affected the mood.

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Qing Shui did not bother with speculation over how the Shi Clan must be feeling; they were mere passers-by in his book. After today, the chance of them ever meeting again was near zero.

Half a year later, the trio reached the Great Xia Dynasty's main city. It was also where they decided to spend some time before moving on. While looking for other successors of the Battle God or those who had received the Battle God Inheritance, they travelled in search of more treasures and to improve their skills. If possible, they also combined their own strengths.

That was the only way to survive in Haohan Continent; perhaps they would be able to contend with opponents such as the Demon King in future. He promised the Golden Battle God that he would do his best to bring the Battle Gods to success again, through completion of this promise wasn't an obligation. But since he had already given his word, he decided to give it a go.

Besides, it wasn't like he had anything else to do now. Regardless of whether he would take any action about the Five Tiger Immortal Sect after this, he could only leave it for now. Tantai Lingyan was smart. She pretended to be indifferent about it in front of Qing Shui, as though she no longer had any thoughts about it, but Qing Shui knew she didn't forget and that she was working hard. As long as there was a possibility, she was not going to give up.

The Five Tiger Immortal Sect had a Divine among them, and so Qing Shui made up his mind as well to work hard in cultivation to improve his power. The two things complemented each other: both required him to increase his strength.

[Great Xia City]

The main city was always called Great Xia City. In this region, the Great Xia Dynasty was a strong presence among the many dynasties, though it was nowhere near the power of the Ice Domain Dynasty or Tree Deity Dynasty. Still, they could be considered to have barely squeezed into the Top Five ranking.

This was true for especially Great Xia City; this was the essence of the Great Xia Dynasty, where the strongest converged. This was where dragons hid and tigers crouched, and the issue of who had power was a complicated affair. This was where different factions stood in great numbers.

"Look at the inn ahead. Why don't we head over there to rest our feet and have a few drinks?" Yin Tong pointed at an extravagant inn in the distance and said, smiling.

"Alright!"

The inn was a good place. There was wine, meals, rooms to stay in, and sources of gossip and news. It was where anyone would go to once he arrived at a new destination; the inn was a big place with many patrons, but it was very safe.

"Welcome! Please come in!"

Once they were at the door, they were warmly greeted by the smiling face of a middle-aged man. Such a man with a natural upturn in his lips and chubbiness of his face had an affable element to him, born with the attributes of an inn receptionist.

The trio sat in the sitting room on the sixth floor of the inn. It was not the highest level in this inn, but it had the most number of people. The first two levels were taken by the average folks, while the third and

fourth were occupied by merchants without much cultivation. Any floors above the fifth and sixth levels were occupied by people who practiced the art of Wu. They had visited the seventh floor but it was almost vacant, which was why they decided to settle in on the sixth.

The furnishings in this inn were decent; each of its four walls had drawings of the landscape, allowing one to feel at peace. In addition, the wooden floor was clean and spotless.

The downside was that with the number of people, it was inevitably loud with chatter. Still, those who paid patronage to the inn did so for this ambience. Otherwise, they could have just ordered their food to enjoy back in their room. This was just like how some people visited the internet cafe despite owning a computer back home; they did it for such an atmosphere.

They ordered a few of the inn's specialty dishes, all of which were in the variety of premium meat from a beast or exotic vegetarian options. The name of the dishes sounded decent and the aroma that filled the place smelled good as well, but Qing Shui couldn't say he held much excitement for them. After all, when it came to culinary skills, he had yet meet anyone better than himself. Even if he did have an advantage in the quality of his ingredients, his proficiency was undeniable.

They also ordered some of the wine here, Flower Wine!

That was the inn's exclusive wine, brewed with some part of the flower; it tasted refreshingly fragrant and sweet, a little like red wine but better, at least in Qing Shui's mind. That said, he still preferred his Tiger Bone Liquor, Plum Blossom Wine and other alcohol.

They were quick in their service; the eight dishes and a bowl of soup were served. The three had developed some sort of understanding through their journey. There was no longer a need to stand on ceremony, and they conversed as they ate together comfortably.

"Brother, we should do something while we are here. We can't simply move forth aimlessly." Yin Tong and Qing Shui clinked their glasses as the former stated happily.

In the other places where Qing Shui had been, he had always established an Imperial Cuisine Hall and they had all achieved great results. He did not bother with it when he was in Soaring Dragon Continent. He wondered if he should resume his old profession while they were here.

A physician's status was high; as long as one had medical skills, coming into contact with the strong was not be an issue, only a matter of time. Even though being a physician was safe, there were still risks associated with the profession, but Qing Shui wasn't afraid.

"Brother, do you have any good suggestions?" Qing Shui glanced over at Yin Tong and asked.

"I'm someone who can't pick up anything. Ling Fei has some medical knowledge, so why don't we set up a clinic?" After some consideration, Yin Tong responded.

Qing Shui was taken aback; he hadn't realized the woman knew the art of healing. To say that she had "just some knowledge" should be Yin Tong's modest way of putting it. Then it was likely her skills at healing shouldn't be too bad. It seemed like there was no way he could avoid going back to his old profession now.....

"Alright, let's open up a clinic. Sister-in-law, why don't you help check my pulse!" With an arm outstretched, he wanted to see the extent of Ling Fei's ability.

Now, it was Ling Fei's turn to be taken aback, but she extended her hand nonetheless and took hold of his pulse. On the side, Yin Tong looked on with confidence.

Chapter 1485 - Xue Clan, Yulang Street Dueling Platform, Small Building

The taking of his pulse took a good fifteen minutes. Qing Shui did not disturb her. Instead, he felt a swelling of glee; if she had taken only a short while, Qing Shui would have been able to determine her skills right away. Patience for a physician was crucial, as was conscientiousness; as physicians, they must thoroughly understand the patient's symptoms.

After a long while, Ling Fei retracted her hand, her voice laced with a hint of embarrassment. "Little brother has an Extreme Yang Body. Apart from that, there was really nothing much I could sense, not the slightest symptom."

"That's enough. Sister-in-law's knowledge in medicine is still great. I know a little about it as well. How about this? Let's open a clinic in Great Xia City. If it works out, we will try this route. If not, we'll change our profession." Qing Shui had initially attempted to change the nickname given by the woman; he felt uneasy being called little brother. Alas, his efforts were futile, so he might as well allow her to carry on with it.

The training of that woman lay in her Charm Art but she was Yin Tong's woman, so Qing Shui would never possess any inappropriate thoughts towards her. She was also virtuous. In her eyes, Qing Shui was really like a little brother.

"Have you heard? The lady from the Xue Clan has set up a dueling platform down by Yulang Street. Anyone in the younger generation who manages to win against her can take her as his wife. Should they not wish to do so, she will grant them a request that's within her power."

At this time, a resounding voice blared from around them, or maybe it was just that they had better hearing than the average person. Either way, they could not help but listen on with curiosity.

"The lady from the Xue Clan... Xue Nuo? Forget it. Among the younger generation, who could be a worthy contender against her? I reckon she's feeling troubled these days; only fools would get on that platform and fight." One of them shook his head as he spoke. It seemed like this wasn't the first time the lady had issued a challenge.

"Yeah, do you think there will be anyone challenging her this time?"

"There will be. A lot of them, in fact. There are many brainless people who aren't afraid of death. With such a huge reward laying in front of them, who wouldn't want to try? It's the Xue Clan we're talking about, one of the top clans in the Great Xia Dynasty. For one to be able to marry the eldest daughter of Xue Clan, he will have succeeded in both their career and in bringing a beauty into his life." The person from before chuckled.

The person had the appearance of a middle-aged man, with a wise and meaningful look to his eyes and his own brand of charm. Even if he wasn't anyone of status, he surely wouldn't remain unknown to the public if he had passed away. He was definitely the leader of his social circle.

"Will you give it a try, Brother Tie Lin?"

"Me? Forget it. As much as men are supposed to possess courage and not shy away in face of difficulties, to attempt what you know you lack the ability to do, that's just being a fool." The man named Tie Lin shook his head.

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The three ate as they listened. Throughout the meal, they had heard quite a few pieces of noteworthy information; the old man of the Xue Clan had inherited his rank and enjoyed more than ten generations of prosperity. In the continent, ten generations was neither long nor short. It amounted to two thousand years of time. Within the Great Xia Dynasty, they must have quite a degree of influence.

This lady in the Xue Clan was considered an outstanding talent within the Xue Clan's younger generation. She was older than Qing Shui, but at this age within such a huge clan, she was still considered one of the youngest. These days, the Xue Clan had hoped for the lady to marry into another notable family to form an alliance through marriage. The other party was the Great Xia Dynasty's Royal Highness; he could be considered part of the royal family, someone of equal social rank. In fact, the Xue Clan was slightly lower in status.

The refusal of the Xue Clan's eldest daughter had already happened a few times prior. The Royal Highness had not been her match when they had duelled in the past, which was why the issue had been dragged on until this day. Even if he couldn't win, would the marriage still proceed?

The Xue Clan's lady was up to her old tricks again. Qing Shui had heard it before as well. There were many who took into consideration the fact that a member of the royal family was participating in this duel, causing some who wished to duel to lose their courage. Still, there were oblivious people who would still be up for the challenge; those people would end up as the lady's opponents.

This time, however, the lady from the Xue Clan had set an even higher wager. In the past, winning against her did not necessarily equate to her hand in marriage. She had to give her own, separate consent as well. This time though, she would agree to marry anyone as long as they won. Of course, the premise was that the contender had to be someone from the younger generation. Even if the winner did not wish to marry her, she still would grant them a request that was within the ability of her and the Xue Clan. She would agree to anything, as long as it was not in violation of their principles.

This was why there was an overwhelming number of participants this time around. After all, there were many who would like to be linked in marriage with the Xue Clan. Since the lady of Xue Clan had given her word, it could be assumed that the Xue Clan had given their agreement as well. The royal family would not force them either. In actuality, the Xue Clan had many generations who were married to members of the royal family; the Xue Clan was essentially part of the royal family.

"Little brother, why don't you give it a try? I will support you." Ling Fei glanced over at Qing Shui teasingly and chuckled.

"I was thinking that Brother might be able to give it go instead." Giving it a quick thought, Qing Shui laughed as he retorted.

Upon hearing his words, Yin Tong almost choked on his glass of wine. With a few coughs, he managed a short, "I'll pass." Ling Fei was beautiful and he had just recently married her. During this period of time, he was enamoured with her. For a person like Yin Tong to be so entranced, there was no way he would have lingering thoughts about other women. Ling Fei hadn't practiced her Charm Act for nothing.

"Alright. I will give it a try if there's a need and use it as an opportunity to be acquainted with this Xue Clan lady. It will be beneficial for us while we are here too." Qing Shui said with a smile. He still had no intention of marrying a woman who he had never met.

Qing Shui was confident he would win. The only prerequisite was whether he would take up the challenge, but that was a question that he didn't have the answer to yet.

The meal took them more than an hour to finish, before they finally reserved their accommodation at the inn and went out for a walk after. From the waitress, they got to know that Yu Lang Street was just opposite from where they were.

Yu Lang Street was a very famous street in the main city. The difference between the street and the road wasn't its width. The road was filled mainly with vehicles and almost clear of pedestrians. On the other hand, in addition to vehicles, the streets had pedestrians on either side. After all, the busy street was lined with shops, chambers of commerce, and the like.

Qing Shui and his companions went straight towards Yu Lang Street; after their meal, they had no interest in any of the roadside snacks. Still, they would still buy some little trinkets that they came across.

Yu Lang Street was very wide; the sides of the straightly-paved main road couldn't be seen with just a glance. Even so, it was very organized, perhaps even luxurious. The people who were able to live here must not be the average peasant. The world was not fair: where there were the poor, there were the rich as well. It was impossible for this to change, for there could not be development in society otherwise.

Each time Qing Shui saw this world's streets, he was speechless. The streets could easily go on for thousands of miles, and measured at least a few "normal" streets wide. What was this concept? Such a sight left Qing Shui with an incomparable emotion every time. In his past life, he could only find a single street like this in the entire world, yet in this world, he could see them everywhere.

Fortunately, the distance between the dueling platform and the main street was not too far apart. They soon saw it. About 300 meters ahead, a huge dueling platform exuded an atmosphere of magnificence.

The dueling platform for someone at Qing Shui's level was regarded as a mere decoration. After all, fighting in general always happened in mid-air. The only difference here was in the fact that they were being lifted up by the platform.

At this point, there were many people surrounding the platform, which was crowded every day. Above them, there were two opponents who were locked in a fierce struggle. They were almost equal in strength, both at the level of Martial King.

The dueling platform had two levels; the upper tier was from where Qing Shui witnessed the fight, the one that was 300 meters tall. There was a smaller, lower tier about 10 meters tall. The upper tier was for

the use of those who were at the Martial Saint level and above. After all, those who were below that level couldn't fly in mid-air. At least from that shorter height, they would not be critically injured if they fell, much less even dying.

Naturally, the two people were fighting at the lower tier, where voices of cheers sounded from time to time.

The continent held cultivation in high esteem, and their people were also sturdy and strong. There was no saying how often these duels happened on a daily basis, but it was surely too innumerable to count.

They didn't feel much even after observing the duel for some time. Qing Shui had the mentality of a bystander as he watched on, and felt that his group were like adults watching children as they frolicked. Yin Tong and Ling Fei did not hold much interest as well, and they decided they would rather take a look around as they walked along Yu Lang Street.

"Look there. For sale?" Ling Fei said suddenly, a finger pointing towards a sign not far away.

One must understand that they were on Yu Lang Street. While there was no lack of land within the World of the Nine Continents, an inch of land here was equivalent to gold. Following Ling Fei's hand, they headed towards the place for sale.

It was a small place, only about six hundred square meters in size, but its construction was luxurious. Compared to the surrounding pavilions, it wasn't short either. Rather, it was long and narrow, with a distinctive style.

It was on this building that a huge sign with the words "for sale" imprinted on it hung.

"What a coincidence. We need a place as well. Let's go take a look, and if possible, let's buy it." Qing Shui said and flashed a smile.

"Sounds good, but I predict it'll be difficult to buy such a place with just money alone." Ling Fei said, her tone sounding worried.

"As long as there's a price, there will be a way to buy it." Qing Shui said with confidence.

After several minutes, the three arrived by the small building. The door was open. Six hundred square metres wasn't actually that small. It only appeared small in comparison to the surrounding pavilions. It was almost nine hundred square meters large, taking into account a small yard. The top was obstructed by scattered pavilions in its surroundings.

Upon entry, they found a man coming down the stairs. He was thin and had a slight slouch in his posture. Although it wasn't noticeable unless one looked carefully, his eyes were bloodshot, as if he hadn't had time to rest in a long time. He looked surprised at the presence of Qing Shui and his companions. "Here to buy the house?"

"Yes, we intend to open a clinic and thought this location was great. Furthermore, we saw the sign that indicated that it's for sale and came to have a look. We were wondering how much you're looking to sell it for?" Qing Shui scrunched his nose. He could smell medicine in the air and on that man, but the latter was not the one taking them. If this place had not been a clinic before, Qing Shui speculated that there must be a patient on medication in this house.

"Are you physicians?" The man seemed a bit agitated.

"Mmh!"

"Go away then. I would rather burn my house than sell it to some lousy physicians." The man waved them off decisively.

Qing Shui laughed and looked towards the man. "If you do not have faith in physicians, then why do you still take that medication?"

"That's enough. Go. I have already said that I will not sell it to you." It seemed like the man held a deep prejudice against physicians.

"I have no idea what happened to you, but you can't judge an entire profession by just one person. I dare not boast about my skills in medicine, but I have definitely never misdiagnosed a patient." Qing Shui said with certainty.

"It's not that it's impossible to sell this place to a physician, but I will sell it only on the condition that my woman is cured. If it had not been for that incompetent physician, she would not have turned out like this." As the man spoke those words, his body trembled and his hands curled into fists. He exhaled a faint breath.

Chapter 1486 - Success, Treasure Item Shadowless Flying Shuttle

Qing Shui was able to understand this man. In his past life—and even in the World of Nine Continents—he had frequently heard of this sort of thing: homicide by quackery. This man must have been a victim. When Qing Shui listened to what the man had to say, he decided to help him. In other words, he treated it as the consultation fee for the small building he wanted to buy.

"Then take us to her. I still believe in my medical skills." Qing Shui smiled and gestured the man to lead the way.

Based on their conversation, Qing Shui was now aware that the patient was this man's wife. When they reached the second floor, an intense odor of medicinal herbs penetrated through the air. Qing Shui said as he walked upstairs, "Sister-in-law, take a whiff of the herbal odor and get a general idea of the type of sickness."

Ling Fei was surprised and smiled with a nod. They continued to climb the stairs slowly. After a while, she began to speak calmly, "These medicinal herbs contain Ding Leaf, Zhili Herb, Transparent Grass... this must be kidney failure!"

The man leading in front turned his head toward Ling Fei for a while before he turned around and continued to move forward. Qing Shui could tell that she must have gotten it right after seeing the man's reaction towards her. He smiled and said, "That should be it. Moreover, it is possible that it's already at the last stage."

Qing Shui wasn't a doctor in his past life, so he wasn't quite clear about the situation and progression of kidney failure. He had yet to see kidney failure in this world too. He was, however, able to tell what it was based on the medicinal herbs that were being used to restrain the failure.

As they stepped into the room, the odor of the medicinal herbs became more intense. The room was quite neat and simple. There was a woman laying on top of a clean bed. She seemed to be slightly out of shape, as her whole body was swollen. When she saw the man, she shook her head and said, "Lang Xuan, I've told you already that you don't have to look for another physician. It's futile."

The woman's voice was a bit hoarse. There was a hint of reluctance towards leaving this world in her voice, as well that of leaving this man behind.

"Ya Qian, don't give up. There are still many good physicians. These people are Miraculous Physicians, so there's considerable hope that they can cure you." At that moment, the man put a warm smile on his face.

In Qing Shui's past life, there were countless terminal illnesses. Kidney failure wasn't considered terminal, but the patient would need to have a kidney transplant, and only close family members would have a high chance of providing a suitable replacement kidney. However, kidney transplants weren't recommended in the World of Nine Continents. This world had no terminal illnesses, only incompetent physicians, which was why there were no illnesses one should fear, as long as he was able to find an impressive physician.

If this illness required kidney transplant in his past life, then it would be difficult to cure the illness in this world too. Ordinary physicians would not be able to cure it. Qing Shui had already examined the situation for a while. Not only did this woman have kidney failure, the functions of her liver and spleen were halfway to failing as well.

It would be difficult to treat one who had lost the function and self ability to heal himself, because he would not be able to absorb any sort of medicinal pills when consumed. Elixirs and miraculous medicines would be useless as well.

"Sister-in-law, is there a way to treat her?" Qing Shui wanted to look at Ling Fei's abilities in action.

"I think there is. But it will take at least a week to do so." Ling Fei considered the situation for a moment before she gave her reply.

Kidney failure could be categorized into acute kidney failure and chronic kidney failure. There would be fast progression with acute kidney failure, normally due to insufficient blood supply to the kidney. This may be caused by external wounds or burns, or by certain factors that blocked this supply, causing the patient to receive damage or harm from poison without fail. This would create acute kidney failure as a result.

The main reason for chronic kidney failure to occur would be long-term pathological changes in the kidney. With the illness progressing with time, the function of the kidneys would slowly deteriorate, causing the kidneys to fail.

"How is it?" The man did not shrink from his woman and asked Qing Shui directly.

"You said it before. It was the incompetent physician who caused the harm, but I can only tell you that the reason for this illness is because she had been poisoned." Qing Shui said softly.

The man was shocked. His expression twitched for a moment before he let out a long sigh, "I beg the two Miraculous Physicians to save my wife."

In that moment, this man seemed to aged much more than before.

He was a man from a big family, yet he didn't expect that he hadn't been able to evade being followed after escaping to this place. Since he couldn't escape, then he had decided that he would not run any longer. He would go back - this was what they had forced him to do.

Qing Shui would be the one to do it this time. He didn't want to use too much time, so he decided to use the Force of Rebirth on this woman. Doing so would quickly evoke the power of the kidneys and use the generation of five elements to promote their vitality. Qing Shui's medical skills were astonishing and miraculous as the woman's swollen body was shrunk within half a day. Her pale complexion had been repainted with a bit of tenderness and rosy color. Her eyes were not as dull as before.

She seemed much more like a graceful noblewoman than before.

Not only was the man named Lang Xuan shocked, he was pleasantly surprised as well. Yin Tong and Ling Fei were also amazed by the result. Even though both of them were already aware of Qing Shui's medical skills, they actually thought that his medical skills weren't that superb. However, they now knew that they had been grievously mistaken about their beliefs in him.

Qing Shui stopped and said, "Luckily, I did not fail. But I will need to treat her once more after three days."

"Alright. I am sorry for before. I shouldn't have doubted you all." The man offered his sincere apologies to the three of them.

"This is nothing. I would have done the same if I were you. We understand your situation." Qing Shui said respectfully. After all, it was because of the incompetent physician that the best time for his loved one to seek medical help had been forgone. It would be hard for him not to become infuriated due to that reason.

"I am really thankful to you. This house is yours and this is your new house property certificate. I have obtained a strange thing from somewhere once. This thing is neither gold nor silver. I did find someone to appraise this, and he said that only a destined person would be able to use it. I don't know whether you are that person or not, but I will give it to you! There are some medicinal herbs that I have collected inside too. They are considered decent still."

The man handed an Interspatial Silk Sachet to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui took a look inside and was shocked. The medicinal herbs inside were all at least 8000 years old. It seemed like he had collected these for the sake of his woman. Furthermore, there were some tokens inside, which were the house property certificates he had mentioned earlier. There was also a piece of black rock that looked like a loom shuttle. It was approximately a foot in size.

Qing Shui was surprised beyond explanation because this was a Shadowless Flying Shuttle. Like the Heaven Shaking Drum and Spirit Gathering Lamp, this was one of those things that Qing Shui had been searching for which could increase the speed of a demonic beast.

Shadowless Flying Shuttle.

“Then I’ll not hesitate to accept this.” Qing Shui smiled and took the Interspatial Silk Sachet before tossing it into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

“In any case, you have saved Ya Qian. I will treat you all as our savior. If there’s a chance for us to meet again, I will give you another gift.” The man said in an earnest tone.

Qing Shui noted the serious expression on the man’s face, and that he had an important matter to settle first. His woman had been poisoned by someone. Moreover, Qing Shui was also able to feel a shred of aura from the man. From that, he knew that this man was quite powerful. Despite so, his strength had somehow been restrained by half.

“Your body has problems too. I will unravel your inner body the day after tomorrow, after your wife gets better. You have to trust me.” Qing Shui excused himself after he finished talking. Since he still needed three days of time, then they would wait as they were told to.

The man continued to send off the three of them toward the door. He watched Qing Shui’s silhouette disappear towards the horizon wistfully before turning back into the house. When he went back to the room, he said with a happy smile on his face, “We have truly met our savior.”

“That’s right. If there’s a chance in the future, we have to express our gratitude to them properly. Unfortunately, for now, we don’t know how to thank them yet. We don’t have anything to give them either.”

After all, it was Qing Shui’s medical skill that saved her, and both of them knew that common items would never please him! Before Qing Shui had left, he had told the man something. The man said, “The thing that I had given was already considered the most valuable item for him. Did he mean that rock? Was it destined to be for him?”

...

“Sister-in-law, do you know how to refine medicines?” Qing Shui asked.

Ling Fei shook her head.

“I will keep the medicinal herbs that the man gave earlier for refining medicines then. When I’m done, I will divide some of the medicinal pills for you.” Qing Shui said with a smile.

“You have regarded me as a stranger. There is no need to be like this. Even though we haven’t been acquainted for a long time, I have a very good vibe of us as a group. Perhaps little brother doesn’t appreciate the both of us.” Ling Fei sneered as she looked at Qing Shui. She had a sly expression on her face.

“My mistake. Let’s go home. It’s already late. We have to watch the eldest daughter of Xue Clan in the martial arts fight tomorrow.” Qing Shui said happily.

After going back to the inn, they ate a bit of food and then went back to their respective rooms.

Qing Shui, on the other hand, immediately went into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

After that, he quickly took out the Shadowless Flying Shuttle.

With one look at the object, Qing Shui was stunned. This item did not require quenching and it did not require an upgrade. This was a special kind of treasure, just like the Arhat Rosary Beads.

Permanent increase to the speed of demonic beasts summoned by twofold. A passive treasure without the requirement of cultivation. Zero energy consumption, a master must be recognized.

Status: No master recognized.

To recognize a master: Drip one hundred drops of blood essence on the Shadowless Flying Shuttle.

One hundred drops of blood essence. Qing Shui's expression twitched. There was no choice but to drip it out then.

He could still afford to drip one hundred drops of blood essence, but he would require a hundred days to make a full recovery. He would have to spend the time inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to recover himself. If it was just a few drops of blood, then it wouldn't matter too much. An ordinary person would be gravely ill if they were to release even a single drop of blood essence.

Blood essence wasn't essence nor blood. It was a thing more mystical than bone marrow, and it was an essential component of a human being. Each person would not have much of it in their body. However, the stronger a person was, the more blood essence he would possess. In any case, releasing a hundred drops of blood essence would save Qing Shui a long time in quenching the shuttle. With that in mind, he happily changed into his night clothes quickly.

After dropping his blood essence, Qing Shui finally stopped, a pale complexion on his face. The Shadowless Flying Shuttle had turned from pitch black to a jade green color as it emitted an aura like the sensation of a breeze. It was quite ethereal. A master had been successfully recognized.

This was the most amount of blood essence he had ever released. It was extremely terrifying. It was also exhausting even for Qing Shui. After a while, he went into deep sleep. This sleep went on for another half month.

Qing Shui felt better once he woke up again. However, his body was still extremely weak. There was nothing he could do but wait for his body to recover slowly. It would be useless to eat the Vital Essence Pill at this exact moment.

With nothing to do, Qing Shui placed the Shadowless Flying Shuttle on the stone platform. There was a wide display of Qing Shui's other treasures too, like the Spirit Gathering Lamp, Coiled Dragon Statue, Heaven Shaking Drum, Spirit Channeling Jade, Demon Binding Ropes, Soulshake Bell...

He then called out the Dragon Slaying Beast and Hell Nightmare Beast, as well as his other demonic beasts. Afterwards, he tried to sense their speeds, which had indeed been doubled.

This was a permanent increase to the demonic beasts' overall speeds. Even though Qing Shui knew this would be the result, he was still indescribably ecstatic. The battle power of the demonic beasts had been greatly increased. It should be known that speed was considered power, especially for the Dragon Slaying Beast and Hell Nightmare Beast.

The strength of the other demonic beasts would greatly increase too. Their survivability had doubled, or increased by an even greater extent.

During the next day, when Qing Shui awoke, he had completely recovered. After all, the time in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal was long. Qing Shui began his recuperation two months later. He had a lot of precious medicinal pills, so it wasn't strange that he had completely recovered from losing his blood essence.

The inn was quite lively today. Everyone was talking about the fight that the eldest daughter of Xue Clan had set up on Yulang Street. It was late in the morning after he finished his breakfast. There was already fewer people in the inn around this time, as they were already heading towards the arena. As mentioned before, it was already quite late in the morning.

Chapter 1487 - News of Yiye Jiange

Qing Shui and the three arrived at the Yunlang Street Dueling Platform. There was a large crowd before their eyes. Of course, this was to be expected, but the size of the crowd was still quite surprising.

There were crowds of people and sounds of lively discussion everywhere, all talking about the eldest daughter of the Xue Clan. Although Qing Shui had already heard much about her, here he heard even more bits and pieces of information.

This time the eldest miss of the Xue Clan was serious. Sigh, the fate of children in large families was that they didn't have a say in their marriages. The eldest miss of the Xue Clan was the favored one in her family, but she also had this one opportunity. None of the others in the Xue Family could avail such an opportunity.

Now, Qing Shui finally understood to a certain degree why some large families formed marriage connections. It was a strategy for surviving in the world.

Qing Shui knew that family clans didn't want their children to be unhappy, but children of large family clans received the best treatment and prime status. The family's intention for their children was to have them repay this by contributing oneself to the overall strength of the family.

This kind of custom in the large families naturally made one side fashion the marriage but the other to strongly reject it. The stronger side would look down on the weaker party and appear kind, but maybe this time, families would be happy. After marriage, they made love and had children. Large families needed connections, so there were some who were happy and some who were not. The eldest miss of the Xue Family was an exceptional beauty fancied by many. The Xue Family was strong, but they know that it was only superficial.

The males of the land were masculine. No matter how strong, they must fight it out. The eldest miss of the Xue Clan had beaten many of them. However, even if someone managed to beat her, there would still be many who would come to challenge for her.

Slowly, the sun hit its peak and the dazzling sun began to shed thousands of golden rays of light. It was like a scene from a film, warm and beautiful. One could only imagine seeing such a sight.

The eldest daughter of the Xue Clan had arrived!

Not knowing who shouted, Qing Shui followed everyone's gaze and looked to a distant spot, where a single woman had appeared.

The woman appeared to be very young. She wore a soft snow white dress that covered her from head to toe. It outlined her exquisite body completely, which could be clearly seen from the exterior of her opaque dress.

Her physique was slender, her white boots made her look like a general as she walked over, and in between every step she took, it was like as if lotus flowers had bloomed.

She had a picturesque face, but there was no sign of any makeup. She had an unimaginably unique yet alluring look, a little aloof and cold. The enchanting air around her somehow erased almost all traces of it.

She stood on stage, surrounded by a few elderly men and women who were inconspicuous. Qing Shui knew that these elders were not here for the vibrant scene.

“I believe everyone knows why I have this arena set up. I will not say much. I will stand here for four hours. Within this time, if anyone is able to defeat me, I will immediately be betrothed to that person. The Xue Clan assures that any man who beats me under fair conditions, if that young man still stands at the end of the four hours, he will become my husband.”

The voice of the woman was gentle and elegant, yet also smooth and clear to everyone’s ears. Just listening to her was an enjoyment, so much so that one could become addicted. It was an indescribable sensation.

After the eldest daughter of the Xue Clan finished speaking, silence followed as many people’s blood began to boil to the point of explosion. They had heard this before as news had spread, but it was not as impactful until they heard firsthand.

At the moment, nobody went up. It had already been thirty minutes and still, no one had stepped up. This was quite normal, as no one wished to take the lead.

Let alone not being able to beat the eldest daughter of the Xue Clan, even if they did, they still had to accept challenges until the end of the four hours. It was unfair, but only in this way would it illustrate the strength of that person.

There could be a trick to go up at the last minute, but there was still the problem of beating the eldest daughter of the Xue Clan. Moreover, to take turns was vital, as each person had a maximum of three attempts. That would allow many to restore their strength, so trying to be tricky was impossible.

“Since no one wants to go up, I will start it off. Miss Xue please show mercy.” A young man went up.

“Isn’t that the fifth son of the Wang Family?”

“Yes, it’s Wang Laowu!”

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Qing Shui didn’t hold back and let out a laugh. Wang Laowu, he had often heard of this famous “diamond bachelor”, but he had not expected to actually meet him.

Back then, diamond bachelors had to fulfill two conditions: having their own business and being the successor of a wealthy family.

Handsome and smart: one had to have a unique taste of their own. Highly educated: with an overseas degree of high education. Strong capabilities: have a strong ability to solve problems and undergo growth with a positive attitude, having tenacious fighting spirit despite setbacks, and entrepreneurship. Low Profile: always avoiding speaking too much about themselves and trying to blend in like ordinary people, trying to avoid the disturbance of the outside world...

However, this person could be considered handsome, and his family background was also strong. Qing Shui understood with a single glance that this man should probably be very familiar with the eldest miss of the Xue Family. His job was probably to go up if no one did, to start things up.

The weapon of the eldest daughter of the Xue Clan was a long sword, silver-white in color and quite thin in comparison to Wang Laowu's weapon, which was a long spear. The two fighting had qualities that were worth looking at, but Qing Shui knew that they didn't put out any effort.

The result was quite accidental, the eldest daughter of the Xue Clan was 'not careful' and was unexpectedly hit on the shoulder by Wang Laowu.

The majority felt that the blow was not light. Qing Shui was also quite surprised. He had originally thought that the eldest miss of the Xue Clan would drag out this first "fight" for a very long time. Instead, it was the opposite approach.

Qing Shui thought of the accident and contemplated. The eldest daughter of the Xue Clan's motive was to hold this event to find a husband. To enable this, they had Wang Laowu become the first person to challenge.

The Wang Clan was also a large clan, but they did not scheme much compared to the Xue Clan.

The direction that Xue Nuo fell was in the direction that Qing Shui and several people were at. It also just so happened that the three behind Qing Shui also fell just as the eldest miss of the Xue Clan fell before Qing Shui.

Following the little drama, Qing Shui did not know anything about the lady's current situation, but she should not have suffered any harm. So why did she fall this way?

Ling Fei looked at Yin Tong and drew back a couple of steps as Qing Shui extended his hands and gently propped up the woman and put her down.

Qing Shui actually wanted to hug her out of instinct, but he didn't want to unexpectedly provoke the woman.

The people surrounding them took note, but nobody came over, as the area was quite remote. Qing Shui knew that the young miss of the Xue Family had done this deliberately, but Qing Shui was wondering how she could be so clever.

"Do not hide. No one will pay any attention here." In fact, the area surrounding Qing Shui was installed with a small array, so the appearance of the outside was fuzzy and vague.

"You are Qing Shui. Are you enjoying the fight?" The women with that pair of beautiful pupils winked curious looks at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was now surprised. This woman knew him. Confused, he asked, "Have you seen me before?"

“No.” The eldest daughter of the Xue Clan said simply.

“How do you know me?” Qing Shui became even more curious.

“I knew a sister. She was called Yiye Jiange. Are you interested in helping me?” The woman looked at Qing Shui with a smile.

A monstrous giant wave turned in Qing Shui’s heart. For a long time, Qing Shui had not received news of Yiye Jiange’s. Although he knew she was alright, he did not have any news.

Suddenly hearing about her surprised him. He held on to the snowy young lady and asked excitedly:
“Where is she, can you tell me?”

“First, you help me.” The woman looked at Qing Shui.

“Tell me where she is, then I will help you.” Qing Shui said anxiously.

“When you finish helping me, I will tell you.”

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and said, “How do I help you?”

“Stand on the platform and fight.”

“But I do not want to marry you.” [ed. note: burned lol]

“Go die. Fake it if necessary. Just do as I say.” The woman broke away from Qing Shui, but her beautiful eyes never left him.

At this time, Qing Shui would have promised anything. He knew that today’s fight was not over, and there was nothing left to ask.

“Good. I promise you, Now please tell me about her!” Qing Shui said helplessly.

“Sister is your wife. I also saw your portrait, so I recognized you at first sight. I know you are very strong. So I changed the plan. Before I had intended to find someone else. Instead, now it seems like you are appropriate.”

Hearing the woman’s words, Qing Shui felt that she was too skillful. In fact, many things coincided in nature even casually. For example, today’s coincidence was to find a woman who knew Yiye Jiange. Otherwise, Qing Shui wouldn’t have known. Some coincidences became causes of things that would bear fruit in the future.

Qing Shui learned more about Yiye Jiange and this woman. It seemed like his wife had a good relationship with this woman,.His heart was pleased that she was always liked among her own. Otherwise, she wasn’t really her own woman.

“Jiange is now good!” Qing Shui asked gently.

“Good? She is well, a deity to the people. I am a little curious. Why does she like you?” Xue Nuo looked at Qing Shui with a smile, one revealing that she knew something.

Qing Shui touched his nose, “I was good. I’ll settle for this for now. When the time comes, tell me where she is”

“Oh, that is certain.” The eldest daughter of the Xue Clan happily said.

Qing Shui saw the makeshift stage. On stage were a few people. The fifth child of the Wang Clan had already left, but this was not important. Qing Shui needed to learn about the whereabouts of Yiye Jiange.

Chapter 1488 - Fighting on the Battle Platform, Easy Victories

Since he was to go up, Qing Shui didn't want to waste time. He directly appeared on the platform and just so coincidentally, there was a person there being knocked down.

The one remaining was a sturdy and well-built young man. Of course, “young” was only in terms of appearance. The eyes of this person contained a balefulness and the vicissitudes of time, as though he had experienced many things before.

“Please.” Qing Shui directly stated.

That man didn't say anything, instantly waving his hand as a pair of needles shot towards Qing Shui.

Taichi Fist!

Qing Shui's hands slowly pushed out, exuding a hint of metal qi, jolting the sharp needles away the moment they came into contact with him.

The man started for a moment before swiftly following up with more needles. Everything he shot out was jolted away effortlessly by Qing Shui. The needles even failed to penetrate Qing Shui's robes. That man could only sigh and stopped, “I concede. Thank you for showing mercy.”

“Thank you for the match.” Qing Shui smiled as he nodded.

His opponent stepped down, but a few breaths of time later, another man appeared on the platform. From the beginning till now, it hadn't even been one hour yet. This combat was supposed to last for four hours...

Qing Shui felt somewhat depressed. He didn't want things to drag on. Initially he was supposed to appear last, but he actually chose to come up earlier. There was no choice then. He could only slowly fight through the opponents one by one.

This time, Qing Shui didn't show any courtesy and directly dashed over, throwing out a punch. To Qing Shui, these people couldn't withstand a single strike. Hence, he decided not to waste any more time.

He didn't want to injure anyone, but the power of his strikes could easily fling them through the air. This already could be considered as him showing mercy and it was also the most effective method.

Unknowingly, Qing Shui had already sent over ten experts flying, settling things using only a single round. Now, no people dared to go up on the platform anymore. All of them could tell Qing Shui was extremely powerful. Originally, those who could go up on the platform were all considered experts, the most outstanding of the younger generations. However, these people couldn't even withstand a single strike from Qing Shui.

.....

Xue Nuo saw Ying Tong and Ling Fei. Before this, she saw Qing Shui together with them. Hence, she walked directly over as she greeted, "Hi, how are you guys doing? You two should be Qing Shui's friends right?"

"Yeah. Do you know Qing Shui as well?" Ling Fei smiled, feeling a little taken aback.

This was the first time the two had met. The two beauties silently appraised each other, each praising the other in her heart. They silently compared each other, not knowing which among them was more beautiful.

"I don't know him, but I know his wife." Xue Nuo smiled.

"His wife?"

"Mhm. It's a lady a hundred thousand times prettier than me. Don't you all know her?" Xue Nuo spoke as she stared at the two of them. She didn't really go into the details, just choosing to speak simply.

"Are you intending to ask Qing Shui to help you defeat all challengers? You don't really want to get married right?" Ling Fei smiled.

"I will never allow my marriage to be controlled by others, let alone using such a method to select my husband. If it wasn't for my clan restricting me from going up, I would have defeated all those men myself." Xue Nuo glanced at the people fighting against Qing Shui on the platform in disdain.

Although the number of people going up lessened, there were still quite a few. But no matter who went up, they were all defeated effortlessly with a single move from Qing Shui.

After chatting for awhile, the two young women were like bosom friends who had known each other for ages. The atmosphere was very relaxed. As for Ying Tong, he had no one to chat to and he turned his attention towards the battle platform.

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Right now, Qing Shui didn't feel anything at all. No matter who came, he would just knock them down. For news of Yiye Jiange, he had no choice but to endure this. Wasn't this simply standing on the platform for eight hours?

"My name is Xia Donglai. I'm looking forward to your guidance."

At this moment, a man walked up the platform as he politely greeted Qing Shui.

The surname Xia seemed to be from the Great Xia Dynasty. Seeing that the aura of this man was extraordinary, radiating a feel of nobility, Qing Shui was certain that this person was part of the royal clan of the Great Xia Dynasty.

"I'm Qing Shui. Please." Qing Shui directly wanted to start. He didn't want to have too many interactions with this man. After all, it was clear he would defeat him for sure.

"Brother, please wait. Can we discuss some things first?" The man hurriedly called out.

Qing Shui didn't even need to think. He long knew that this man must have had some intentions. But even so, he nodded his head. "Just say what you want, but I might not agree to help you with it."

“If you win, I hope you can treat Xue Nuo well in the future.” The man seriously spoke.

Clearly, Qing Shui was stunned. Many thoughts flashed through his mind before this, but he didn't expect the man would actually bring up Xue Nuo. It seemed like Qing Shui was mistaken about him.

Qing Shui then seriously stared at this man. He had thick brows and an air of heroism. His nose was square and there was resolution in his eyes. This was a determined young man.

“I think this has nothing to do with you? If you are capable, defeat me and dote on her after marrying her. A man is nothing but a weakling and coward if he only dares to talk in this manner to console himself and not actually battle.” Qing Shui showed no mercy as he harshly replied.

In fact, Qing Shui actually felt good will towards this man. He even hoped that he would end up with Xue Nuo. But it was most definitely impossible today. However, he didn't plan on marrying the eldest miss of the Xue Clan himself either, so this man would still have a chance in the future.

The countenance of the young man turned somewhat unsightly. No one would be happy when they heard such words. Also, it wasn't set in stone that he would be defeated by Qing Shui. It was just that he felt that his chances of winning weren't high.

But he knew what Qing Shui said was the truth. A trace of emotion could be seen in his eyes. He also felt a pain in his heart. This was the pain of not being able to be together with the woman he loved. It was simply agonising.

“Please.”

This time, the young man no longer delayed. He took out a jade sword and rushed at Qing Shui. His movements were bizarre. He was executing the Three Void Steps. Every step he took granted him the mobility to place his foot down on any position within his range at will.

This was quite a powerful movement technique. One must know that a step for cultivators was completely different than a step for ordinary people. His range consisted of an area of about twenty metres. This meant that he could move instantly anywhere within twenty metres when he used this technique.

Qing Shui's eyes brightened. The royal clan truly had many good things. This movement skill wasn't an ordinary one. At the very least, it was of the legendary grade. Despite this, when it was used in front of him, it was just like an apprentice magician in front of a grand master.

Qing Shui's silhouette moved like shadows, dodging Xia Donglai's steps. It was useless. No matter where he tried to evade, Qing Shui matched him step for step.

Peng peng!

Qing Shui's fist blasted into Xia Donglai, forcing him to retreat ten meters. Without waiting for him to steady his steps, Qing Shui's silhouette flashed again. His movement techniques were just as marvellous as the Three Void Steps executed by Xia Donglai earlier.

Three Empty Steps!

Qing Shui's three empty steps were in fact the exact same as the Three Void Steps. However, despite the skill being the same, the effect was much different when Qing Shui was the one using it. His movements were like flowing water, with elements of toughness and softness combining together in a wonderful harmony. He had reached the god-like levels of this technique.

The force in Qing Shui's punch wasn't that great, but was able to force him into retreat everytime. Around fifteen mins passed and although Xia Donglai couldn't even resist at the start, he could gradually follow Qing Shui's movements.

His eyes brightened, but he still conceded at the end. He then sincerely bowed to Qing Shui to show his thanks.

"If you like her, you must persevere. Some things you only see on the surface and they may not be the truth." Qing Shui spoke in a light tone.

"Thank you..."

Xia Donglai thanked him three more times before he left. Qing Shui could sense that this was an upright man. Hence he had casually imparted some things to Xia Donglai when they had fought earlier. He understood the joy of watching one's own strength progress, and in the past, he had received help from others before as well. He wouldn't mind helping others who were weaker than him.

It seemed like Xia Donglai was pretty famous. After his loss, nobody went up as the atmosphere turned heavy with only the sounds of the crowd's discussion.

"This young man is truly strong. Do any of you know his origins?"

"There's already someone investigating, but there are no results."

"By rights, such a powerful young man should have a terrifying clan or sect behind his back. I wonder which power in the Great Xia can achieve this." An old man shook his head in confusion as he spoke.

"Could he be from some other dynasty? Who knows what exactly the strength of that young man is?"

"I think he should be at Peak Martial Emperor." A man gave his best guess.

That old man from earlier only smiled, but he didn't say anything.

.....

Qing Shui felt somewhat depressed. He stood there with so many people watching him. He then glanced at the direction of the eldest miss from the Xue Clan and discovered that she and Ling Fei was chatting happily. In fact, she even winked a few times at Qing Shui.

Another half an hour passed. In this half an hour, even more young experts went up. All of them were from powerful sects and clans but sadly, none were a match for Qing Shui. The disparity in their strength was just too great.

Only now did Xue Nuo know why this man could become the man of her elder sister. He was simply too powerful. The strongest of the young generations of the Great Xia Dynasty weren't just a little weaker compared to him.

Eventually...an old man appeared on the platform.

“What? Given how old he is, he also wants to fight here?”

Instantly, people below started commenting.

“Have you gone silly? That’s someone from the Xue Clan.”

“Oh oh, seems like the battle on the platform is going to end soon.”

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“I’m making the decision now. The battle is concluded. Standing here means you are prepared to marry Nuo`er right?” The old man went straight to the point.

Qing Shui now only wanted to make Xue Nuo step out. He looked at the old man and asked, “Sir, who might you be?”

“I’m the grandpa of Xue Nuo. If you like her and want to marry her, I can make the decision. However, we have to come to some mutual understanding first and the wedding won’t be held immediately.” The old man replied.

“Old man, your words are just what I wanted to hear. In that case, let’s end the battle then.”

“Sure. The Xue Clan has also finished preparing a banquet.” The old man smiled.

“My two friends and the eldest miss of the Xue Clan are sitting there. I will enjoy the banquet together with them.” Qing Shui pointed at the direction where Ying Tong and the others were sitting as he spoke.

The old man had initially wanted to personally head there and invite Qing Shui’s friends but Qing Shui held him back. Given the old man’s senior status, it wasn’t that appropriate.

After Qing Shui went to Ying Tong and the others, he couldn’t help but comment when he saw the teasing look in Xue Nuo’s eyes. “Are you not afraid that I will spoil things for you?”

“As the man my elder sister admires, how could you possibly fail at such a small task?”

Seeing Xue Nuo’s ‘as it should be by rights’ manner, he could only shake his head. “I can only delay this for you. You have to tell me where Yiye Jiange is later.”

Chapter 1489 - To the Ice Domain Dynasty, the Frozen World

Xue Ruo smiled, “Don't worry, you can rest assured that I will not rely on you. I will tell you in a while how to help me through this.”

“How about Xia Donglai?”

As they headed to the Xue Clan, Qing Shui casually asked this question.

“Huh, didn't he want you to come and say something?” Xue Ruo said, looking at the unpleasant Qing Shui.

“No, he said to be good to you.”

Qing Shui's words made her pause for a moment, but she then smiled and said, "Well, let's not talk about him. Let's first talk about our matters.

"Well, how can I help you?" Qing Shui said. After all, he was not very familiar with her family and home, so he really did not know what loose ends he had to deal with.

No matter what, it will be fine as long as you can cope to a certain point. Anyway, you don't know the Xue Clan. When the time comes, leave it to me." Xue Ruo said indifferently.

Qing Shui had originally intended to open a medical pavilion here, but after getting this information, there was no way he could build it. He would probably have to leave the Grand Xia Dynasty.

The Xue Clan was very atmospheric. The huge manor in the forest belonged to them. With their large fortune, this was the Xue Clan's headquarters. Basically, the main family lived here.

Xue Ruo and Qing Shui lived with a few people off in the remote distance, but the location of the manor was particularly good. It was a real manor, not some kind of small village home.

The land and trees were the cause of the thriving scene. If one looked carefully, the the building here was higher than the surrounding area. standing on the roof, one could see everything in the surroundings.

Seeing the people respectfully shouting miss, Xue Ruo nodded and walked directly with Qing Shui toward the nearest hall.

The buildings here were grand. Even the pavilion seemed like a house. Having arrived, Xue Ruo's grandfather and a line of people came out, happy to see Qing Shui.

"You came. Let's walk, please. I waited for you." The old master pulled Qing Shui aside earnestly.

Qing Shui's heart sighed. The old master was so attentive. He probably should be able to feel his own strength. Being satisfied in Qing Shui's strength, the old master made everything a lot simpler.

Qing Shui gave polite responses, and then greeted everyone one by one with Xue Ruo. These people were the closest clan members to Xue Ruo. Qing Shui understood that the old master was making it very official ...

Although such a thing was a formality, it was very sincere. If he really did want to marry this woman, then the present picture was truly wonderful.

Yin Tong and Lin Fei were happy and smiling, often looking at Qing Shui from time to time. Lin Fei even teased the two, making Qing Shui feel dumbfounded. Qing Shui would rather look for a dragon to kill than to face a matter like this.

In order to be with Yiye Jiange, there was no way but to tolerate the situation, thinking of the speechless look on the faces of the members of the Xue Clan.

The feast was huge. There were more than 10 tables. Qing Shui and several other people including the elders sat at the main table, even though Qing Shui had repeatedly refused initially. But, he failed in front of the old man.

Qing Shui had a guilty conscience towards the elderly. but think as if family members are so, it is their own strength, and if replaced by weak strength, it is estimated that talking to yourself is a problem.

If it were not him, but another powerful young man, the treatment would be the same. Qing Shui thought of this, and after some contemplation, decided his heart was a bit too anxious.

"Qing Shui, do you mind if I call you like this!" The old master said happily.

'It should be so. Old master, you're more than welcome to.'" Qing Shui was not anxious. This scene was nothing, and even the members of the Xue Clan were more nervous than him.

"Qing Shui where are you from?"

"Qing Shui, are you married?"

.....

Qing Shui smoothly replied. When asked if he was married, Qing Shui thought and nodded. "Old master, I already have a few wives."

Qing Shui knew lying was pointless, so he simply admitted it boldly.

"Haha, I like honest people. I did not mistake you at all Qing Shui. For a formidable man, a few women are normal things. As long as you are able to make them happy, then everyone will be happy. Those men who are incompetent to marry a woman are not happy." The old master said with a laugh.

Qing Shui did not expect the elder would immediately reply like this. This made Xue Ruo and some women who were present feel a little awkward. However, the old do not fear pressure when speaking, and what the old master said was not wrong. It was said that a formidable man had at least three wives and four concubines.

This world and the previous world were different. Here a strong man with three wives and four concubines was very normal, but what was advocated in the past world was the equality between men and women. In fact, there are also many wealthy people with three wives and four concubines back then, but that was only in secret.

"Qing Shui, what are your plans?" The old master said with a look to Qing Shui, looking forward to hearing his answer.

Qing Shui thought the elder was actually thinking about the development of the family. He looked at the old man seriously and said,"I believe in true friendships. What elder says I understand, but maybe I cannot marry her right now. You should know your own granddaughter. Let's have more contact first. Do not worry. No matter what, I will not let you down."

Qing Shui said this very vaguely, but the meaning was very clear. He didn't want to rush things, but he wouldn't be idle either. Xue Ruo was unruly, but it was not that he didn't want to get married.

Hearing Qing Shui's reply, the old man smiled with satisfaction and said happily, "Well, let's do as you say. I am old and this world is of the young."

Qing Shui knew that the old master was an old fox. His purpose had been achieved, so he naturally did not care about anything else. A powerhouse paid great attention to one's words, actions, and shows of faith. His old eyes were not blind. He could feel that Qing Shui was not a bad person.

Xue Ruo sat beside Qing Shui with a smile. Both sides had achieved their goals. Naturally, at this affectionate feast, many people came over and toasted Qing Shui.

Almost after Qing Shui "liquor" first leave the field, the Xue Clan arranged for a manor courtyard for Qing Shui. Xue Ruo and Qing Shui had Yin Tong and Lin Fei leave first.

In the courtyard Qing Shui became impatient and asked, "Where is Yiye Jiange?"

"Of course, she is in the Ice Domain Dynasty." Xue Ruo said very simply.

"Really?" Qing Shui was surprised for a moment.

"No. When I first met with t big sister, we spent more than half a month together. I inadvertently saw your portrait, and she then told me that she wanted to head to the Ice Domain Dynasty." Xue Ruo was a little disturbed as she looked at Qing Shui's pale face.

Qing Shui also knew Xue Ruo would not lie to him, although the news was not accurate, but it was better than nothing, the Ice Domain Dynasty was so big, looking for a person was like finding a needle in a haystack, but Yiye Jiange was not the average person, so it should not be too difficult.

"We're going to leave in three days. Your family knows what you are capable of, and now, we're even." Qing Shui looked at Xue Ruo and said.

"Hmph, tearing down the bridge after crossing it. My big sister would beat you if she knew you were doing this to me." Xue Ruo retorted in indignation.

Perhaps because of Yiye Jiange, but Xue Ruo was like a little girl in front of the Qing Shui. Perhaps she did not even feel it herself.

"We're going to the Ice Domain Dynasty. Do you want to go with us?" Qing Shui walked towards the room, and shouted from one side.

"Of course I will, otherwise my family will not believe our marriage." Xue Ruo said.

Qing Shui rubbed his brows. He thought he should think more before speaking again.

Three days of time quickly passed. Qing Shui also helped cure the Lang Xuan couple. The small building was returned to them, of course, but he kept the Shadowless Flying Shuttle and the precious herbs.

Knowing that Qing Shui had to go to the Ice Domain Dynasty, Lang Xuan was very happy. He told him that they also wanted to return to the Ice Domain Dynasty, and that they could all travel together.

Qing Shui naturally did not reject his offer of being a guide. He felt that it was good to keep Lang Xuan around as they headed to the Ice Domain Dynasty.

Qing Shui and Xue Ruo said their goodbyes. Xue Ruo said she had to leave with Qing Shui, and the clan did not show any objection and happily agreed. They told Qing Shui to take good care of the girl.

Qing Shui at this time felt close to the old master. Towards his earnest request, Qing Shui naturally complied. After all, since he had brought her along, he would protect Xue Ruo in every way possible.

Qing Shui did not think about matters this time and had come to the Vast Sea Continent accidentally. Yet, he had gotten news of Yiye Jiange. This was a huge gain, the other being the Shadowless Fly Shuttle.

Originally Qing Shui planned to come out. In so many years, the mood was rarely this relaxed, yet this time he had unexpectedly gained such a big harvest. He was satisfied, he found Yiye Jiange, and can once again ask for a wish.

As for the Tantai Lingyan matter, it needed some time. He had waited for so long anyways, and there was no need to be more anxious.

At this time, a few people were riding Lang Xuan mounts. They were huge like the heavenly lion, but mutated. With this powerful mount, Qing Shui was sure of the Lang Xuan's strength.

From the Great Xia Dynasty to the Ice Domain Dynasty, they had to go through several other dynasties. The two dynasties were not directly next to each other. There were a few other dynasties between them.

Qing Shui did not use the Nine Continents Step. From prior experience, there was no need to let anyone know of the Nine Continents Step, so they rode the heavenly lions to hurry along.

The speed of the heavenly lions was still very scary. They safely arrived at the Ice Domain Dynasty one month later. The vast expanse of the Vast Sea Continent once again shocked Qing Shui. It seemed that the Nine Continents Step was still quite effective.

For the place to be named the Ice Domain Dynasty was not wrong. The weather here was always winter and the entire dynasty was like an ice world. It frequently snowed here and was almost always cold. This was an ice world, and many buildings being ice sculptures were common.

Qing Shuo did not know about the others, but he felt that it was very beautiful here, like an image of frozen pear blossoms. The people could be seen wearing thick cotton-padded clothes whereas normally, one would see practitioners wearing thin clothing. There was an ice sea, frozen lakes, glaciers, all suitable for the growth of cold plants ...

Chapter 1490 - Sea King's Palace, Linhai City, Success in refining the Six-Yang Pill

Many places were enveloped in the winter's embrace, with white snow covering over everything. The sky here was not hazy, and the sun hanged high over the world, while the earth shone with an iridescent glow. However, this sun provided little heat, only allowing people to feel warmth mentally. It was actually more like an icy sun with no practical effect.

The geography of the World of the Nine Continents was exceedingly complex, in which there were a countless number of unimaginable sceneries and locations, all of which well and truly existed. The frostiness of this area far exceeded Qing Shui's estimates and thoughts. The frozen cold tundras of his past life could only be a warm spring in comparison to this place.

The Ice Domain Dynasty was truly worthy of its name.

“Brother, we are not in much of a hurry here. If you have matters to tend to, do go ahead and leave!” Lang Xuan told Qing Shui upon entering the Ice Domain Dynasty.

“This is the southernmost region of the Ice Domain Dynasty. The various powers and the capital are all towards the north. Do you want me to send you there?” He continued, before directly handing over a map to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui opened it to see a map of the Ice Domain Dynasty. It was relatively detailed. As in the Nine Continents, maps were extremely precious items. After seeing it for a while, he did not decline and simply took the map. It would be very useful and important in the Ice Domain Dynasty

“Then I have to thank Brother!”

“There’s no need to be so courteous between us. To be honest, I would lay down my life for you for saving Yaqian.” Although Lang Xuan said this in a casual tone, it was obvious that he was not merely jesting.

“Since this is the case, then I won’t be courteous with Brother any longer. You guys go on ahead. I will stay in the Ice Domain Dynasty for a while. Perhaps we will meet again soon at the royal capital.” Qing Shui did not ask about where Lang Xuan was going to settle, but since he did not tell Qing Shui, then he also would not ask.

Bidding Lang Xuan and his wife farewell, Qing Shui’s four-person entourage flew towards the north. He still had no clue about where to settle, but he knew that Yiye Jiange had already stayed in the Ice Domain Dynasty for over a year. This was told to him by Xue Nuo.

“Initially, did Jiange not tell you what she was trying to accomplish in the Ice Domain Dynasty?” Qing Shui looked at Xue Nuo, hoping to be able to get a hint, some kind of lead to increase the hopes of finding her significantly.

“En, I just remembered. Big sis seemed to have mentioned something about going to the Sea King’s Palace?” Xue Nuo burst out in excitement.

Qing Shui was stunned. Perhaps Xue Nuo could not understand the implications of what she herself had said, but Qing Shui immediately understood. Initially, Yiye Jiange had left because of the Seven-Headed Crystal Beast, which had now become the Nine-Headed Crystal Beast.

Yiye Jiange and the Nine-Headed Crystal Beast had obtained a legacy within the strange palace, while Xue Nuo was now saying that she could have gone to the Sea King’s Palace in the Ice Domain Dynasty...

Qing Shui thought that Yiye Jiange most likely went to the Sea King’s Palace to do something because she had obtained the legacy, but he temporarily put aside those thoughts as finding her was the top priority.

“Little miss, that Sea King’s Palace should be in the Ice Domain Dynasty right!” Qing Shui asked questioningly.

“Oh, the Sea King’s Palace. I still know about this. The Sea King’s Palace can be found in the Ice Ocean Domain. Technically the ice sea is not territory belonging to any dynasty, but a relatively large portion of the ice sea is within the Ice Domain Dynasty.” Xue Nuo hurriedly said.

Qing Shui thought of the map Lang Xuan had given him, quickly took it out, and immediately discovered a large water body, labelled Ice Ocean Domain on it.

The Sea King's Palace rested at the bottom of the sea, amidst the mountain ranges within the domain, as there were still mountain ranges within seas. The Ice Ocean City was a miraculous location, with rumors and legends that it not only connected to the largest sea, but also linked to many domains within the Nine Continents, below the ground of the sea itself.

Xue Nuo quickly described some common knowledge and rumors of the ice sea. The ice sea's supreme rulers were the Sea King's Palace. The rumors also had it that the powers that formed the Sea King's Palace did not comprise of solely humans, but also mystical Immortal Demons. Some of them even possessed human traits, merely resembling Demonic Beasts in parts of their appearance.

Qing Shui was not at all shocked to hear this, as Immortal Demons were already smart enough to speak. This would be a world-shocking existence in his previous life, whereas in this world, it was not be strange at all, as common as speaking to a normal person.

Qing Shui had once heard that some of the more terrifying sea domains were ruled over by Mermen, Sea Wyverns, Divine Rainbow Dragons, Drakaina and other terrifying and legendary existences. However, the number of people who had the opportunity to see these mythical rulers was exceedingly miniscule, to the point where no one was clear on whether they truly existed.

Qing Shui would not ponder on these beasts' existence. It was an unimportant matter to him as once one was strong, encountering these beasts would not be problematic. Perhaps only those with strength could interact with existences of that level, while those without the requisite strength could only listen to hearsay, without any idea of the truth.

"Where do we go now? The Ice Sea Domain?" Yin Tong asked at this moment.

"Let's head to the cities near the Ice Sea Domain and decide on where to stay before thinking of our plans. The Ice Sea Domain is probably not somewhere we can casually tread into. We should go take a look before we discuss any plans." Qing Shui pondered before he replied.

"En, the Sea King's Palace in the Ice Sea Domain is very powerful, and they bar all outsiders from entry. Though they don't belong to any specific power, no one would dare to antagonize them for no good reason. Additionally, they will normally avoid heading up to land, or at least avoid being discovered on land. However, those who trespass into the depths of the Ice Ocean Domain never have a good ending." Xue Nuo spoke as if she was afraid to barge into the Ice Ocean Domain.

Qing Shui stared at the map, and found that the city closest to the Ice Sea Domain happened to be right next to the royal capital, named Linhai City.

This name was pretty simple, it indeed is close to the sea.

Having finalized their target, the group directly rushed towards Linhai City, but with the massive size of the Ice Domain Dynasty, this trip took exceedingly long, even with Qing Shui using the Nine Continents Steps.

The situations from before and now were totally different. Since there were already a few clues and trails to latch on to, there was a rush for time. Despite this, it still took nearly a month for them to finally arrive at Linhai City.

On their way to Linhai City, they stopped at many different places, but each stop was short, so there were no accidents along the way. Xue Nuo and Ling Fei were already on very close terms, and with the additional two months spent together, Xue Nuo, Qing Shui and the rest had more rapport.

Xue Nuo had begun to talk to Qing Shui as her older brother, as the spouse of her big sister. She acted like a little sister more and more in front of Qing Shui, seemingly having excessive trust in him and acting spoiled and shameless whenever appropriate. Qing Shui knew that this is all due to Yiye Jiange, a scenario of loving the crow on the house because of a love for the house. Hence, Xue Nuo treated Qing Shui as kin, and as a good person.

Immediately, they found a hotel and went straight into their rooms to rest, as the sky was no longer bright, and the continuous travel had brought about both mental and physical fatigue.

Qing Shui, in comparison, was a lot more relaxed and less fatigued. After all, he spent everyday within the Realm of the Violet Immortal, without missing rest or practice time.

Entering the Realm of the Violet Immortal today, Qing Shui made a decision to refine the Six-Yang Pills.

It had been a long time since he had refined the Five-Yang Pills, and now the time seemed ripe, so Qing Shui decided to refine the Six-Yang Pills. If he succeeded, he would prepare to refine the Seven-Yang Pill after some time. The Seven-Yang Pills would probably be similar to the Four-Yang Pills, a dividing line that drastically increased their medicinal efficacy.

Thinking about it shortly, restoring his mentality to peak conditions, and beginning his preparations, Qing Shui would refine the Six-Yang Pills before thinking any further. Now, what he needed to accomplish after the refining was to save and prepare these pills to allow him to have a greater amount and variety of pills as the needs of the many people in the clan grew.

Qing Shui was exceedingly familiar with refining medicine, to the point where he could do it with his eyes closed. However, the pills he had been recently refining all had extremely high requirements, where a single failure would result in massive losses.

These losses would always make Qing Shui feel pain in his heart, but he could still afford these losses. However, although he could afford these losses, he was still unwilling to have them, as certain materials were only available in limited quantity.

Only after preparation did Qing Shui circulate the through a full cycle and adjust his state to its peak. He then took out his prepared materials: the Spring of Life, water that the Great Sacred Buddha Stone soaked in, the Golden Snake Grass...

Though the refining process was dry and boring, only Qing Shui could tell the difficulty within this process. It required him to put all of his focus into it, use his spiritual sense to observe the changes in the medicine, slowly infuse the medicine, and change both its quantity and quality.

...

Qing Shui dared not have a single moment of folly, one day, two days.....

Peng!

The cauldron directly exploded on the fifth day, but once again remained undamaged. After all, the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron was by no means an ordinary cauldron, which would simply explode.

He had thought about this many times. There was virtually no hope for a success on the first try. To have been able to hold on till the fifth day was already a happy miscalculation, but it was still a pity and put Qing Shui in a bad mood. Five days of being engrossed wholly, without rest or relaxation had been completely wasted. In a more positive light, this was the accumulation needed to build towards a successful refining.

Unknowingly, two months had already passed, but Qing Shui was still refining the pill. He had already reached the final step of coagulation twice, but failed in both instances.

Taking a break, Qing Shui lay flat on the ground, contemplating. Normally, to fail at the final step was caused by the medicinal effect of the various medicinal herbs being insufficient, or some flaw in the refining process. However, Qing Shui had already attempted the best refining methods he knew of, to no avail.

Of course, there were two other techniques used by beginners, like natural coagulation. Of course, a true alchemist, once he had his own coagulation techniques, would not allow for the pill to naturally coagulate after refining, as that was the worst method.

The degree of coagulation was an indication of an alchemist's abilities. Some coagulation arts could only increase the rate of success of coagulation by an additional ten percent, some by fifty percent, eighty percent, onefold, twofold etc. Qing Shui's Ancient Alchemy art increased the rate of success by a whopping tenfold, and could be considered a godlike ability for alchemists.

The only reason why natural coagulation was considered the worst method, despite its ability to bring about out the best effects of the refined pill, was due to its pitifully low success rate. Thus, the more valuable the medicine, the more reluctant an alchemist would be to attempt natural coagulation. However, Qing Shui decided to give it another try, allowing it to naturally coagulate.

Ding!

A clear sound rang and Qing Shui was stunned. He felt like cursing out loud. His struggles all this time had just been him being toyed with. But he was also exhilarated. After all, the refining had been a success with the most natural process of coagulation. The effects were naturally transcendent, exceeding those of alchemy techniques by a large margin.

Without caring for his fatigue, he immediately opened the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron, only to see two Yang Pills, shining with a golden gloss at the bottom of the cauldron. It was a great surprise to have obtained two pills from one refining, but he used the Heavenly Vision Technique to pry into their effects.

Six-Yang Pill!

Effect: Improves physique by a large degree. Increases physical strength by ten sun or overall strength by one thousand sun. Has a reinforcing effect on the Dantian, meridian channels and internal organs.

Has a stronger effect on people with unique physiques, even allowing the Six-Yang Pill to increase many times in efficacy.