

## Ancient ST 1521

### Chapter 1521 - Moonlight City, The Complexity of Women

They used Qing Shui's Nine Continents Steps to travel. Qing Shui looked over at Qin Qing when he had reached his limit of Nine Continents Steps for that day. "We can either carry on with our journey or do something else. This way we won't delay our cultivation training. I'll leave it up to you. I'm fine with either!"

Qin Qing didn't specify her status within Great Qin Dynasty, but with her surname, she was likely a member of the royal family. Considering her might, he wondered how high ranking she was in the Great Qin Dynasty. Regardless, with her current level of strength, she would be one of the strongest wherever she went.

Qing Shui didn't know if Qin Qing was at the level of a Peak False God, but he did know that in comparison with the ancestor from Hua Clan, she was in no way inferior.

"We are not in a hurry anyway. Let's just get on with our journey like this." After a while, Qin Qing responded with a smile.

Qing Shui nodded. "Alright, we'll go with your decision."

Qin Qing smiled but her eyes seemed to reflect a hint of displeasure. Qing Shui brushed it off as a figment of his imagination. Looking around, he saw that they had landed in a small city. After asking around, he found out that this was a city that belonged to the Dormant Moon Dynasty.

Moonlight City!

It was a small, backward town in a remote area. If it had not been for the Nine Continents Steps which happened to land them here, he presumed that he would never have stepped into this place throughout his entire life.

"Sister Qin, let's rest here for the night and continue our journey tomorrow!" Qing Shui smiled as he took in his surroundings.

"Mmh!" Qin Qing hummed softly in agreement.

It seemed to Qing Shui that the town was similar to Hundred Miles City, and even the streets that they walked along were alike. Where there were cities in the Main Continent, there would be crowds of people. There was no lack of humans within the Main Continent.

Moonlight City was next to Moonlight Mountain. It was a good environment; the air felt great, and even the arrangement was optimal according to Feng Shui. It was a pity that its location was so isolated and backward.

(T/N: Feng Shui literally translates as "wind-water" and is an ancient Chinese practice of harnessing the natural forces of nature to promote prosperity, harmony, vitality and constructive changes in our lives.)

Qing Shui felt a stirring of emotions as he looked around; there would always be poor within the richest cities, and vice versa. There were many common folk in this world and in comparison to the other

Continents, the Haohan Continent was exceptionally powerful. While it seemed a lot stronger, the level of strength would eventually level out if everyone—weak and strong—was taken into consideration.

Like a couple, the two of them walked side by side.

"Uncle! Why don't buy a flower for your wife?"

(T/N: Uncle, in this case, is used loosely and casually to address anyone significantly older than you.)

It was only when a young voice reached them that Qing Shui and Qin Qing discovered the young girl. They didn't know when she had started walking alongside them. She was about seven or eight years old and scrawny in physique, wearing ordinary clothes that were very clean. The most prominent feature on her face were those bright, big eyes that seemed to hold a kind of ignorance yet determination towards the world.

Qing Shui was a little taken aback as he thought of his own children. Compared to this little girl, they were lucky. While Qing Shui was stuck in his daze, Qin Qing flashed a smile and took a bright flower from the young girl. It was a love flower. This flower in the Main Continent held the same meaning as roses in his previous life.

Qing Shui lightly touched his nose, but the little girl had already bid them goodbye and left.

Watching the petite silhouette of the girl disappear, he was tempted to stop her and offer her a sum of money in order to lead a good life, but he knew he couldn't do so. This would bring harm to her instead.

Even if her life was hard, the little girl was filled with optimism. If he had given her money and the change to her way of life piqued another's interest, then it would only be detrimental for her. Besides, she had lived this way for so long now. If her reality was suddenly altered, then how would she survive without money in the future?

So Qing Shui didn't do anything in the end.

"Here, for you!"

Qing Shui turned around as Qin Qing offered him the bright love flower.

His lips were drawn into a line when he accepted it, and his face flushed with embarrassment. He felt a strange, indescribable feeling. With a chuckle, he said, "Are you proposing to me?"

"Dream on!" Qin Qing walked ahead, laughing as she did.

Qing Shui followed behind her with the flower in hand. The people milling about even thought that he had just failed in his proposal to Qin Qing.

"Young man, don't give up! You'll succeed after a few more attempts!" A benevolent old man said to Qing Shui.

"Thank you, grandpa!" Qing Shui grinned with a wave towards the elderly man before chasing after Qin Qing.

Qing Shui was confused. The love flower represented exactly as its name suggested: love. Regardless of whether a man or woman gifted it, its meaning remained the same.

This was why Qing Shui was confused; he didn't know what Qin Qing had meant by this gesture. Although the flower was given to him by Qin Qing, he knew that she didn't mean it in that way, or at least not by its literal meaning.

They continued walking and looking around at the streets of hawkers, stalls and shops. Each place had its own unique characteristic. There was even a dedicated street for snacks.

Wherever he was, Qing Shui would make sure to taste the most well-known dish in the area. After all, the desire for food and sex was only part of human nature; hunger breeds discontentment and so eating was an important part of life and a great enjoyment.

Qin Qing had a small appetite but on the other hand, Qing Shui's appetite was huge. It's all about letting go of one's hunger. Another advantage that martial artists had against the common folk was their ability to eat as much as they wanted. Once they had their fill, they could use their Origin Qi to digest the food, then continue eating again until they're all out of Origin Qi...

Of course, there weren't many who would do this unless the food was delicious enough to have such an effect on a person.

The town was lively and the hawkers were busy with their own stalls. Each one was like a point rotating in a circle; some rotated in a larger circle, and some in smaller circles. They all orbited in such a way, and they all returned to the starting line at some point.

Qing Shui wondered about the meaning to life. Some lived for revenge, others for love, and there were also those who lived to repay their debts...

"Sister Qin, why do humans want to live?" Qing Shui asked.

Qin Qing was surprised by the abrupt question. Her confusion and fatigue undisguised when she looked over at the Qing Shui, she gently replied, "Living is what we were entrusted to do as soon as we were born, there's no question of why."

"As soon as we were born, we were given the responsibility to live." Qing Shui murmured this sentence and thought it to be true. This sentence was able to sum up many explanations, such as not being eligible to die, for your life was given by your parents, or being ineligible to talk about life and death, and so we all could do is live.

"What do you live for, Sister Qin?" Qing Shui asked with a smile.

"Could it be that this was what you wanted to ask all along?" Qin Qing turned around and reciprocated his smile.

"I was just wondering what is most important to you." Qing Shui neither acknowledged nor denied the claim. Besides, it wasn't a big deal to speak of these things. It shouldn't be a big deal!

"People don't necessarily have anything specific that they live for, as long as they are comfortable. Why? Do you have something that's bothering you?" Qin Qing laughed.

"Mm-hmm. The person I like doesn't seem to reciprocate my feelings. What do I do?" He asked earnestly.

Qin Qing choked at the question, speechless as she watched the seriousness in Qing Shui's eyes. Even if she guessed that the person he meant was her, as long as he didn't divulge this, then neither would she. "Let it go, then. You can't force matters of the heart."

"No, I can't admit defeat just like that. What is such a minor obstacle to a man like me, right, Sister Qin?" Qing Shui laughed.

Qin Qing shook her head lightly. The duo decided to stay for the night at an inn not far away, and resume their journey tomorrow instead.

After dinner, when the evening lights were lit, the two left the inn with the intention of enjoying the city's night view. Moonlight City looked much prettier during the evening.

"Hey, look. There's a pretty woman, Brother Gou. Brother Gou, do you see?"

(T/N: Gou is also the actual word for dog in Chinese)

An unexpected voice sounded from not far away.

"She's as beautiful as an angel. We have lived here for decades, and yet we have never met such a gorgeous woman. Compared to Widow Lee, she looks a hundred times—no, ten thousand times better!"

"Brother Gou, let's go take a look. They seem like outsiders to this city."

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Qing Shui saw the man known as Brother Gou. He was thin with a mole on his face and had a sneaky look to him. He seemed absolutely wretched.

Qing Shui laughed. These ruffians were simple-minded. They had the audacity to make a move on Qin Qing? Were they tired of living?

"Lady, why don't you have a few drinks with me? The wine at the inn over there is great. To be able to drink with a beauty like you beside me, I'm afraid I'd be intoxicated even without consuming much." Brother Gou laughed maliciously.

Qing Shui blanked at those words. Not only had this dog ignored his presence, but the words that just came out of this son of a dog were utterly revolting as well.

(T/N: Qing Shui calls him dog here as a derogatory term, in reference to his name)

"You should ask my husband. I'll accompany you if he allows me to." Qin Qing gently said, then tugged at Qing Shui's sleeve.

Qing Shui's heart was racing again, even though he knew that the woman was only saying those words without meaning it. He looked up at the Gou Brothers and his friends, "Who are you? Move, don't interrupt my stroll with my wife."

Qing Shui wrapped an arm around Qin Qing's slim waist.

Qin Qing extended her arm around Qing Shui as well, and with a painful twist, she pinched Qing Shui around his waist and whispered, "Don't go overboard, otherwise I might just hit you."

Qing Shui smiled. Qin Qing's pinch didn't hurt. Instead it sent his mind running wild.

"Boy, scram if you know what's good for you. Our Brother Gou has taken a liking to her." A young man shouted towards Qing Shui.

The more backward these idiots were, the more barbaric they would get. The more barbaric they were, the more ignorant they become. These people must have been tyrannical to the people in this region as well. Even people on the streets would hide from them.

"Numbskull, you better get out of my sight at once. What a group of idiots. Why don't you go play in that corner? I have no time to waste on you." The haughtiness of that Brother Gou was enough to repulse Qing Shui, and he cursed before he could stop himself. It's just that these insulting words that he had taken from his past life were equally popular here...

"Fu—aren't you arrogant?! Brothers, go teach him a lesson! Let him know that whatever our Brother Gou says goes!" The young man yelled.

This group of ruffians wasn't completely useless. Among them, there were more than ten who had Peak Houtian cultivation as well. Yet, if a mere Peak Houtian could be this obnoxious, then the strength of the people here should be the same as those of Hundred Miles City.

Looking at the bunch of ruffians charging towards him, Qing Shui swiped one slap after another towards them. Those who were hit were sent flying backwards immediately, spouting fresh blood and losing a great number of teeth in the process.

The attack left them in a daze. They understood by now that they'd just encountered an extremely formidable individual. They were underlings who knew of the martial arts world and its strength within their group, and soon, one of them was rolling on the ground and yelling their plea for mercy.

Brother Gou was the strongest among the group and to be able to dominate such a big group of people, he was naturally smart as well. He groveled before Qing Shui, "Sir, we were ignorant. Please forgive us this once."

"To have had the audacity to make a move on my woman, you should have been ready to accept the punishment as well." Once Qing Shui was done, he aimed a foot towards the area between his lower abdomen and waist.

Ah!

Silence filled the air once more after that single holler. Not only had Brother Gou lost his cultivation, he could no longer bring harm to girls anymore.

### **Chapter 1522 - Moonlight Tree, Moonlight Dew, Sacred Might Dynasty, Black Dragon**

Qing Shui felt nothing as he gazed at the men who had fainted on the ground. He smiled and walked toward Qin Qing and said, "My wife, your husband has beaten them. No one will dare to bully you again."

The spectators maintained a safe distance to watch the situation unfold when they saw people fought here. They seemed to be discussing something too. Qing Shui's hearing was exceptional. He could hear what those people were saying quite clearly too.

“It would be great if he can kill these people. It will be quiet and tranquil around here then.”

“That’s right. Those people are tyrannical. I pity my granddaughter - she was killed by these same people.”

“The good will be rewarded and the bad will be punished. Is this really a punishment for the evil this time? I really hope the gods have finally opened their eyes and punish them.”

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When Qin Qing heard Qing Shui’s words, she gave him a stare that seemed happy yet displeased at the same time before she walked away. Even though this incident was insignificant, it still had an effect on everyone.

Before Qing Shui left, he told the crowd that these people had been crippled to the point of being without a cultivation base, and they would not bully or hurt people anymore. He wanted everyone to know that they don’t need to be afraid of them any longer.

Even though these people didn’t know what kind of person Qing Shui and Qin Qing were, they knew that the evil in this area had been exterminated. However, Qing Shui was well aware that other criminals would eventually show up even if these people had been defeated. In spite of that, Qing Shui felt there was no need for him to interfere with these things anymore.

Since he had encountered this matter during his visit, he didn’t mind lending out a hand to help them. Besides, these people had actually tried to plan something against him. Weren’t they asking for trouble by doing so?

Qing Shui didn’t kill them. They were just some small bunch of criminals. Although some of them had a cultivation base that was considered to be strong in this area, Qing Shui couldn’t make sense of the situation. Brother Gou’s power was sufficient enough to create a powerful family clan in the Moonlight City. There was no need for them to come out as arrogant and presumptuous...

To be honest, Qing Shui wasn’t aware that Brother Gou had gotten an unexpected encounter this time. His natural characteristic was that of a quack and a hooligan. Even though he had some power, he liked that sort of style, which was much more arrogant than it was before. His behavior was that of a poor man, who would be anxious about his meal every day, but when he had money all of the sudden, he would buy a lot of rice and steamed buns. He didn’t even think of buying fishes or meat to satisfy his hunger.....

They would have to blame themselves for being unlucky. They were destined to end up in this misfortune.

Qing Shui and Qin Qing strolled for one round and went back to the inn. The inn was average, yet it was considered to be on a decent ranking in the Moonlight City.

A lot of people were having supper in here. Qing Shui suggested that they should have supper as well while stargazing in the night sky at the main hall.

Qin Qing nodded her head. Both of them then sat down on the seats next to the window. After a while, a waitress came to serve them while carrying their dishes on a decorative tray.

“Miss, I would like to inquire you about something. Do you know why this city is called Moonlight City?” Qing Shui asked the waitress as she was about to leave.

“Well, everyone here knows about it. The reason for your question is that this city is next to Moonlight Mountain.” The waitress replied with a smile.

“What about Moonlight Mountain? Is it famous?” Qing Shui randomly asked.

“Moonlight Mountain isn’t really famous, but it’s well-known for this part of the area. The mountain is filled with ferocious wild beasts, and it is said that there are some Moonlight Trees growing on the mountain as well. The trees are sparkly and snow-white in color and they are quite beautiful. A few drops of dew will appear on top of those trees too. They are called Moonlight Dew. Wild beasts will become more violent after eating those things. Moreover, the dews can be used as medicine to treat illness. The uses for these dews are aplenty, but the amount you can get is quite scarce.” The waitress explained patiently.

Moonlight Dew. Qing Shui was stunned. He had an impression of this thing and based on his memory, Moonlight Dew had the ability to increase the cultivation base of demonic beasts. He wasn’t sure whether the Moonlight Dew in this place has the same ability to do so. But as he listened to the waitress’ explanation, he felt that it would be possible with the Moonlight Dew here.

After the waitress had left, Qing Shui beamed, “Come with me to Moonlight Mountain and have a look!”

“Alright!” Qin Qing briskly agreed.

Qin Qing would normally talk with a few words, but occasionally, she would speak more than that. Sometimes, she would be stunningly cold, but at times, she would be like a vixen. However, Qing Shui was afraid to go closer to her when she was like that. She was simply was an unfathomable woman.

After they had supper, both of them left the inn and flew straight to Moonlight Mountain.

Moonlight Mountain wasn’t restricted for entry. People would make a living according to the given circumstances. This Moonlight Mountain had brought an imponderable wealth to the Moonlight City. One could say that half of the population in the Moonlight City was raised through their reliance on Moonlight Mountain.

Both of them managed to rush to Moonlight Mountain. The moon in the night sky illuminated the entire land like snow as if the ground had been draped with a snow-white layer of silver silk. This was a feeling of unspeakable pureness.

Perhaps because it was already night time, he was able to feel a faint coldness penetrating his skin. It felt quite comfortable. There was only one entrance to Moonlight Mountain in this borderland. This place was very quiet as they could only hear the singing of the insects around the area.

The sparkling snow-white Moonlight Trees should be easy to find. However, that woman said these things were valuable, and these trees would normally be found in the deeper areas of the mountain. Qing Shui immediately released his Dragon Slaying Beast.

Other than the extreme lethality of the Dragon Slaying Beast, it was also well-equipped with the ability of the Treasure Hunting Pig to seek treasures. He believed that this demonic beast should be able to lead him to find the Moonlight Trees.

He took Qin Qing and used the Nine Continents Steps immediately, appearing at the deeper parts of the Moonlight Mountains in an instant. The temperature in this area was lower than that at the borderland. At least the dripping water in this place could definitely be turned into icicles.

With the weather being this cold, could there possibly be dews formed on the tree? However, when he remembered that the dew wasn't some sort of ordinary dew, he understood immediately. It should be possible to find those dews.

Both of them strolled through the mountains and searched around for the Moonlight Tree. Instantaneously, they were able to spot one. With one look at the tree, they were able to confirm that this was the Moonlight Tree they had been looking for.

This Moonlight Tree wasn't that tall. The height of it was as tall as a human being. The tree was snow-white in color as if it had been covered in a layer of snow. It was filled with luscious leaves as well, yet the size of the foliage could only extend to about less than two meters apart. In spite of that, the tree itself was quite beautiful.

Qing Shui used his Heavenly Vision Technique to analyze the tree!

Moonlight Tree, hundred years of age!

On top of the tree was a layer of densely packed dews. Qing Shui took a look once again and knew in an instant that this type of dew was more suitable to be used by ordinary humans and ordinary wild beasts. The effectiveness of the dew was considered great, but if demonic beasts and humans with stronger power were to use the dew, it would be useless.

Qing Shui finally understood the importance of the relationship between the dew of the Moonlight Tree and the age of the tree itself. The older the tree was, the more precious the Moonlight Dew would be. When Qing Shui realized this fact, he was extremely happy. He had the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal and the Earth Divine Stone too.

He quickly made his move and removed the soil surrounding the Moonlight Tree before moving the tree and planted it inside the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. Qin Qing was already used to this sort of behavior from Qing Shui. Last time, the Diamond Fruit Tree was 'relocated' as well. As for where he had planted the tree or whether he did plant the tree, she had no idea about it, and she didn't inquire about that either because if Qing Shui did not explain to her, then he wouldn't tell her even if she did ask about the tree. Regardless, she decided that she would not ask about it no matter what.

After that, he continued to search for more Moonlight Trees in this area. Qing Shui also realized that the age of the Moonlight Trees in this part of the mountain wasn't that great. Five hundred years was considered great. Once the Moonlight Tree had reached the age of five hundred years, its lifespan would have reached its very end.



Plants have lifespans and they would die as well. After they had matured, their absorption capability would be weaker. If there wasn't any special abnormally and nourishment present, the plants would not be able to break through the previously mentioned mark.

Medicinal herbs and plants were also categorized into grades as well. Only those that were able to break through their current grade would be able to acquire a longer lifespan. In his previous life, the Cypress Pine had a long lifespan. Only when this Moonlight Tree had broken through to its current breakthrough would it be able to have a lifespan of more than 500 years.

The number of Moonlight Trees in this Moonlight Mountain wasn't much, yet aplenty. Qing Shui didn't manage to find a Moonlight Tree of 500 years old. The best he could find was around 300 years old, which was the age that the trees were able to live through easily.

The Realm of Violet Jade Immortal was now even more spacious. The uncultivated land was vast, which was why it took him until daybreak to be able to fit in about one hundred trees before he stopped. It was only around this time that Qin Qing finally expressed her shock as she fixed her gaze at Qing Shui.

One hundred of these trees would require a lot of spaces, yet she did not ask anything about it.

Qing Shui was able to tell that Qin Qing was flabbergasted. He smiled, "I have a treasure that only I know. Are you curious about that?"

Qin Qing shook her head.

"Are you sure you are not curious?" Qing Shui asked.

"Curiosity will only lead to disadvantages, not benefits. So this is why I am able to resist my own curiosity." Qin Qing beamingly replied.

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The both of them left directly from the Moonlight Mountain and continued onward to the Great Qin Dynasty. The distance from here to the Great Qin Dynasty was quite far indeed. Their current schedule was to rush their journey during the day while riding on Hellfire Phoenix and set up a tent to rest at night, or to cultivate.

"Is the Great Qin Dynasty strong?" Qing Shui asked.

"How should I say this..., it depends on who they fight with?"

"Are there any Divine cultivators?" Qing Shui continued.

"I really don't know. I don't have a concrete answer for you. I've only heard rumors, and some say there is while others say there aren't any. I am not sure if there's one either."

Qing Shui did not probe her further. He knew that Qin Qing was telling the truth. On the other hand, he knew that the disparity of power between Peak False God and Divine realm was too great. The realm of Divine wouldn't be that easy to reach.

Qin Qing has become quite proficient in her current Phoenix Finger as well. Moreover, she had actually integrated her Phoenix Finger with some of the battle techniques from her Phoenix Battle God Inheritance, allowing her skill to become a lot stronger than before.

Qing Shui had never actually seen Qin Qing using the battle techniques from her Phoenix Battle God Inheritance. Her cultivation was extraordinary, especially her Phoenix Dance Steps and some of her Phoenix Techniques.

The speed of the Phoenix was as fast as that of the roc. Compared to that of a dragon, the Phoenix was much faster as its specialty was its speed. Qin Qing's speed was extraordinarily fast too, quite comparable to Qing Shui's current speed, or perhaps even stronger than his. However, Qing Shui has the Emperor's Qi and Art of Pursuing to back him up.

In fact, both of them hadn't talked about their family for a very long time. Qin Qing only knew that Qing Shui came to Haohan Continent from other external regions. He was a miraculous physician too. On the other hand, Qing Shui knew the Qin Qing was a member of the Great Qin Dynasty. She seemed to have a powerful status in the Ice Domain Dynasty as well.

Time passed by unconsciously. The distance to the Great Qin Dynasty was getting closer. In about a week's time, they would be able to reach their destination. For now, they were still at the Sacred Might Dynasty!

The Sacred Might Dynasty was a considerably large dynasty. Compared to Ice Domain Dynasty, Sacred Might Dynasty was much stronger. The region of this dynasty was quite large. They had already entered this dynasty for about a week and they would be passing through the region soon. Below them, however, was the imperial city of the Sacred Might Dynasty.

Just when both of them were prepared to go down stay for the night, a large black dragon suddenly appeared in the sky and blocked their path.

Black Dragon. This was Qing Shui's first time seeing one. It was as black as ink, and its eyes were blood red in color. According to the legends, Black Dragon was also known as Demon Dragon, a wicked presence amongst the species of dragons.

This Black Dragon was about 500 meters in length, and it was extremely muscular. An air of nether cold aura was emitted by this dragon. Its blood red eyes were exceedingly vicious. This was a real dragon species. Qing Shui didn't even think he would be able to meet a dragon in this place.

It seemed like dragons were beginning to appear in this region. When he thought about seeing the large blue dragon in his telepathic communication, he assumed that Qin Qing's true form should be that of the dragon he saw. But what about now?

Qing Shui observed Qin Qing beside him. There were no changes, no disdain nor panic in her expression when she gazed at the dragon in front of her. There was only calmness.

Facing with about 20 people, they all seemed to be men and women of young age, as well as two old men amongst them.

**Chapter 1523 - Hellfire Phoenix's Rage, Wind Thunder Claw**

The Hellfire Phoenix was also black as ink. It was quite stunning as well compared to the Black Dragon in front of them. However, the Hellfire Phoenix appeared a bit more refined and noble. It should be known that the Hellfire Phoenix's blood type was of a noble grade, too.

The Black Dragon continuously wobbled on its spot, as if it was feeling quite uncomfortable. Meanwhile, the Hellfire Phoenix quietly and gently flapped its enormous wings while remaining at its original position.

Qing Shui gazed at the opposite side and noticed that they were clearly thinking of something as they were also scrutinizing at Hellfire Phoenix. It should be mentioned that phoenixes and dragons were on the same level of existence. Even though the Hellfire Phoenix did not have the pleasing color of other phoenixes, the more one looked at it, the more pleasing Hellfire Phoenix would look. Black wasn't a magnificent color, yet it exuded coldness and death.

Qing Shui truly didn't know why these people would block him from going further. He didn't utter a word either, as he wanted to see what they would do to him first.

A young man was the first to walk out from the group. He was quite young and seemed to look as young as Qing Shui, albeit only from the age of his appearance. This man had a tall and straight figure, and his clothes appeared to be exquisite and respectable. He seemed to be a man who paid heavy attention to how he wore his clothes. This could also suggest that this man was honorable and respectable.

"Greetings. Let's discuss something, shall we?" The man smiled.

The man talked as if he had met someone he knew and recognized. He had the right tone to get along with others and be friendly in an amiable way as he looked at Qing Shui.

"I wonder what we can discuss between us?" Qing Shui smiled back.

"How about letting my Black Dragon fight with your dark phoenix for a round?" The man looked at Qing Shui and said casually.

Qing Shui didn't expect that this man would suggest this kind condition. He was shocked for a while, but managed to reply, "I don't know why we have to involve our demonic beasts in this fight. Why don't we try it out between us both?"

"Haha, you are very straightforward. How about this? We will let them fight first. If one of us wins, the winner will be able to fight the other party with his demonic beast together. The other party must fight alone. Of course, he can admit defeat as well. How about it?" The man laughed heartily.

Qing Shui could sense that this man might have something up his sleeves. However, he wasn't able to sense that now. He was aware that this man wasn't as simple as he seemed. Despite knowing that, it hadn't come to the point where Qing Shui should feel worry about it yet.

"Alright, sure." Qing Shui had nothing to be anxious about, so he agreed to the fight.

"How about this? Why don't we add some prizes?" The smile on the man's face became warmer. However, Qing Shui could only sense some sort of scheme behind his smile.

Qing Shui grinned and looked at the man, "What kind of prizes do you want to add?"

“Let’s see. We should each mention one thing the other party has that they desire, or have the other do something for them in exchange. How about that? Of course, this is only if the other party is capable of fulfilling that desire.” This man did not think twice and quickly went straight to the point.

“We don’t know each other. Do you know what I have in my possessions?” Qing Shui did not smile as he spoke in a calm manner.

“I don’t know, but we can talk about it. For example, I can request whatever I can see with my eyes.” The man said, his gaze directed at Qin Qing either intentionally or unintentionally.

Qing Shui curved a smile on his lips. Was this guy seeking his own death? However, he managed to shake his head and asked, “Then what do you want from my side?”

“I have fallen in love at first sight with this lady beside you. I wonder if you can give up on her should I win this fight.” The man retained his smile and spoke of his desire quite naturally. However, it felt a bit coercive as well.

Qing Shui smirked, “Women aren’t objects. No one can make the decision to give away a person to someone. I wonder if you have always gifted your women away to others or lost them to your opponents?”

“You...” The man grew furious when he heard Qing Shui’s words. However, he managed to calm down quite swiftly afterward.

“Are you scared? Are you afraid of losing?” The man used the lowest form of provocation against Qing Shui.

“Qing Shui, just accept his conditions. After we are done with the fight, we can leave.”

At that moment, Qin Qing opened her mouth and spoke to Qing Shui smilingly.

That man was also shocked. He didn’t expect Qin Qing to agree to the condition of the fight. With that, he chortled, “Look at you. Even as a man, you can’t be open-minded like your woman.”

This sentence implied that Qing Shui wasn’t a man at all.

“I will never take you as a bet for anything.” Qing Shui looked at Qin Qing and shook his head with great determination.

Qin Qing felt quite respected in her heart. That feeling was warm, yet there was no expression on her face. She said softly, “I know you can win. Don’t worry.”

“We can talk about anything except this. Not ever.” Even though Qing Shui said this with a soft tone, his determination was quite astounding.

Qin Qing did not say anything more. Qing Shui, on the other hand, faced his opponent and said, “If you want to fight, then let’s fight. Letting her become the object of a gamble is impossible. If you don’t want to fight, then don’t block our way.”

“We'll fight. Why not? Then let's begin!” That man thought that Qin Qing liked him based on her previous words. Because of that, he didn't hesitate to fight. As long as he could win this fight, this beauty would become his.

This man felt superior when he thought that there was no women in the world who didn't like him. He was a self-proclaimed attractive and refined man. His approach towards a woman was like the attraction that a beautiful woman had for a man she liked.

The Hellfire Phoenix soared up the air, followed by Black Dragon upon that man's command. There was a sort of communication between Qing Shui and Hellfire Phoenix. He could control his demonic beast through the subtle use of his consciousness.

Ming!

Roar!

The cries of the Phoenix and Dragon rang out simultaneously. There was an indescribable harmony among those cries. From the beginning, that man was the only one talking from his side. No one else had muttered a single word from their mouth.

Roar!

A more distinct dragon roar pierced through the air. The humongous figure of the Black Dragon extended outward as it rushed toward its opponent. This was the beauty of power. The power of the Black Dragon was considered to be one of the top ranked amongst the other dragons.

The Hellfire Phoenix let out a distinct cry as well. It flicked its giant wings, shooting about ten Underworld Fireballs at the Black Dragon in succession.

Roar roar.....

Even if Black Dragon was considered strong, it could only cry out in pain after being hit by the Hellfire Phoenix's Underworld Fireballs. The Hellfire Phoenix was stronger in comparison to the Black Dragon, but the dragon was still able to withstand Hellfire Phoenix's attacks without any major problems.

The silhouette of the Phoenix flashed and it charged its enormous body toward the Black Dragon.

Its speed was fast, like a black lightning had just struck the sky. When it was about to clash with the Black Dragon, it quickly retracted its giant wings and stabbed toward the dragon at an angle.

Phoenix Wing Cut!

Crack!

Qing Shui was surprised that his Hellfire Phoenix was able to cut a mark on the Black Dragon, causing it to bleed heavily with fresh blood gushing out. The Black Dragon roared furiously at this attack.

The man remained calm as usual. However, while no one looked, a shred of darkness would appear in his eyes, vigorously shooting at Hellfire Phoenix in an invisible form.

Qing Shui was able to clearly sense through his sea of consciousness that the current speed and power of the Hellfire Phoenix had been decreased by 10%. It should be known that a reduction of such power by 10% was still a terrifying deed to be done to a demonic beast.

Qing Shui turned to look at this man, noting that he actually had this kind of move up his sleeves. Not only was he able to reduce Hellfire Phoenix's power by 10%, he could also cause a disturbance using his consciousness. Of course, there would be a certain percentage of success for that as well.

As for the debuff, Qing Shui wasn't sure if there was a certain percentage of success, but it had worked this time.

All of the Hellfire Phoenix's prowess were abruptly decreased by 10%, allowing the Black Dragon to become superior instead. Its wounds had been healed completely as well. A dragon's healing capability was certainly astounding. Currently, the Black Dragon was almost on par with Hellfire Phoenix in terms of strength.

A confident smile appeared on that man's face, as if everything was under his control.

"Qing Shui, your big bird doesn't seem so strong anymore." Qin Qing smiled when she looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui's eyes twitched. He did so because in his past life, 'big bird' was another word for a man's 'thing'. Qing Shui felt his heart plummet to the ground when he heard the words 'your big bird doesn't seem strong anymore'. How could a man not be strong in terms of that?

"Sister Qin, my big bird is strong. Do you want to try it?" Qing Shui said with a grin. He felt a bit frivolous in saying those words.

Qin Qing felt that there was something wrong with those words but she couldn't tell what was wrong exactly. She gazed at Qing Shui with a strange look on her face.

Qing Shui chuckled, which made Qin Qing ascertain that there was something strange with these words. She huffed in anger while giving him a stink eye.

Qing Shui quickly used the Phoenix Battle Intent!

This quickly replaced the debuff effect from before. He then used the formation and Battle God Halo to increase the Hellfire Phoenix's power to its peak.

At that moment, the expression on that man changed slightly. He could feel the Hellfire Phoenix's sudden surge of power, yet all he could deduce was that the increase in power was just part of Hellfire Phoenix's innate ability.

Before the man could do anything, he was forced to see an unforgettable sight!

Suddenly, Qing Shui used his Art of Pursuing and Emperor's Qi!

The Black Dragon, that was already far weaker than Hellfire Phoenix, suddenly had its speed reduced to about 40% and its strength reduced by 20%. Meanwhile, at that exact moment, the Hellfire Phoenix quickly pierced its sharp claw into the Black Dragon's reverse scale area.

The reverse scale was considered to be a special existence known to a dragon. The Dragon Reverse Scale was a definite kill to the dragon when touched. Hence, that area could never be touched. If there was any physical contact with the reverse scale, the dragon would become furious and kill everything that intended to strike that area. In spite of that, it was still a bit troubling for the dragon as that area was considered to be its area of weakness - the weakest point of its body.

The strength of the Black Dragon was naturally incomparable to that of the Hellfire Phoenix. The current strength of the phoenix had reached its peak, which was nearly two billion sun. After the Black Dragon had been debuffed, its strength already less than one billion sun. The speed of the dragon couldn't even catch up to the speed of Hellfire Phoenix. The piercing strike that the Hellfire Phoenix used was a skill that would surely kill the Black Dragon.

Wind Thunder Claw!

The attack and sharpness had been increased to the maximum!

Roar!

A distinct cry rang out. The Black Dragon's silhouette flew outward with its large head drooping, as if it was about to fall down. This strike was a fatal one. The disparity between their powers was too great.

Qing Shui was also surprised but was able to accept the reality of the fact. However, Qin Qing was way beyond shocked and surprised. Qing Shui was aware of the Black Dragon's power, but the fact that Hellfire Phoenix was able to flare up all of the sudden was too terrifying. Even if he were to strike like Hellfire Phoenix, he wouldn't have the power to do so either.

The man couldn't remain calm any longer. He couldn't resist twitching his face either. He replaced his beautiful face with a ferocious expression as he looked at Qing Shui, eager to tear him apart into pieces.

This Black Dragon had the real bloodline of the Black Dragon. It had just reached an adult age, so its power was still continuously improving and growing. However, it was dead now. The body of the Black Dragon continued to convulse as it died. Qing Shui, on the other hand, was looking at him with a smile. There was no change in his expression in the slightest.

"I am sorry. Your Black Dragon is very powerful. I didn't tame my beast properly. Should we start the next fight?" Qing Shui said softly.

That man had lost the mood to continue the fight. He was now more focused on killing Qing Shui. He turned to the two old men and asked, "Dear uncles, what do you think?"

Qing Shui could guess what that meant next. It seemed like he wanted the old men to fight him, or to make the two old men join hands to fight him.

"That's not surprising. I think it's alright. However, you should think carefully about starting a feud with such a strong opponent." The old man on the left with the figure of a straight rod pondered for a while before he spoke.

**Chapter 1524 - Kill the Black Dragon! Dark Demonic Jiao King, Qin Qing's azure dragon**

The man responded with silence upon hearing the old man's words. He then looked at the black dragon's corpse before looking at Qing Shui. Deep down, he was struggling. He saw the woman who was as beautiful as a fairy beside Qing Shui and the stately Hellfire Phoenix in the sky.

Deep down, the man named Leng Ye was extremely envious of Qing Shui. He had never come across anything that could make him feel so empty. All along, he had always been the target envy from others. He was the direct descendant of the Leng Clan from the Sacred Might Dynasty. In the future, it's without doubt that he would take over the entire Leng Clan.

Though the Leng Clan might not be the royal clan of the Sacred Might Dynasty, it was the largest aristocratic clan in the dynasty. It was not in the slightest inferior to its royal clan. Leng Ye was everyone's target among the young generation of Leng Clan.

He had outstanding talent, and he also hadn't run into any major troubles while he climbed his way up to where he was today. He had the things which a person would want for eternities yet would still unable to get. Not only was he born with an outstanding family background, he was also really handsome. It almost could be said that he could get whatever that he desired.

But today, he took one of the worst experience he had ever experienced in his entire life. This kind of impact could be destructive to a person. The black dragon died, and so had the rest of his demonic beasts. He was reluctant to lose to Qing Shui. The only way for him to find peace again was to kill Qing Shui and take possession of everything which belonged to him.

"Fight! Of course I will fight!" A ruthless expression flashed across the man's face.

"Well then, let's begin!" Qing Shui appeared in the sky at the moment he finished speaking. He was right next to the Hellfire Phoenix.

The man unsheathed his Immortal Slaying Sword and soared up into the sky. However, he didn't launch any attacks at Qing Shui. Instead, he shouted loudly and abruptly twisted his body. His body lengthened by about two times.

In just a moment, the originally handsome-looking man became really fierce. Two jet-black horns grew out of the man's head. It only took a while for Qing Shui to figure out his opponent's origin.

Jiao Demon King!

The only thing which Qing Shui was unclear about was whether he had received the Jiao Demon King Inheritance from someone else or if he himself was originally a descendant of it. Qing Shui never expected for himself to cross fists with a foe at the Demon Lord level.

Qing Shui took out the Golden Battle Halberd and looked at his opponent, "Are you the descendant of Jiao Demon King or did you receive its inheritance from elsewhere?"

Leng Ye looked at Qing Shui's expression and smiled, "I wasn't paying attention before. It seems you guys possess the strength of the Battle God. You will not be leaving."

Qing Shui smiled and shook his head, "You must think this through very carefully. You guys might not be able to stop us."



“Don’t you think that you are overestimating yourself? Our lives wouldn’t be worth living if we couldn’t manage to take down just two of you.” Leng Ye looked at Qing Shui and revealed a cold smile.

The two old men also appeared near Leng Ye. Qing Shui could feel the powerful energy fluctuation emitting from the old men. Qin Qing also appeared next to Qing Shui.

“The Sacred Might Dynasty is planning to win with numbers. To think that the people from the Leng Clan are so arrogant and despotic...” Qin Qing wasn’t loud when, but her volume was enough to let everyone hear what she said.

Everything that happened today was because Leng Ye had made a bad judgement after meeting Qin Qing. Combined with his superiority complex, little by little, it had led to this unresolvable situation.

The hit which Leng Ye took from Qing Shui was too huge. If he were to let Qing Shui leave just like that, not only would it halt his cultivation, he might even regress.

Hence, he made up his mind that no matter what happened today, he mustn’t let Qing Shui leave. With two seniors from the Leng Clan present, he thought that it would be easy to deal with them.

Qing Shui quietly activated the Phoenix Battle Intent, Battle God Halo, the formations and Heavenly Talismans on the both of them.

“Miss, if you don’t intervene in this matter, you can follow me and be my woman in the future. I will definitely make you the happiest woman in the world.” Leng Ye hadn’t forgotten to drive a wedge between the allies. Or rather, it was a better way of “fighting for” the things which he desired.

Qin Qing totally ignored him. She couldn’t even bother to look at him. She acted as if she didn’t hear what he said. This caused the man who cared for his pride more than anything else to lose his cool. Though he might be furious with this woman, his desire to conquer her was still unusually strong.

This sole desire had caused him to make up his mind to disregard all of the consequences which might result from the things which he did today. Furthermore, the Sacred Might Dynasty wasn’t someone who should be messed with, and so was his Leng Clan.

“Uncle, please make your move but try not to harm the woman.”

Both of the old men sighed. Since the Patriarch of the Leng Clan had told them to protect Leng Ye before and listen to every single one of his requests, they ought to act within their competencies. They must do whatever Leng Ye requested while at the same time making sure that his life wasn’t in danger.

It was also for this reason that the two old men nodded in agreement. Though the Hellfire Phoenix burst with formidable wounding prowess, it’s not that easy to grasp how powerful it could be. Sometimes, strength wasn’t necessarily determined by how much power could be drawn forth. But one’s strength was still very important. For instance, when standing in front of absolute strength, all tricks would become insignificant.

Strength! Once a person achieved absolute strength, he would no longer care about battle techniques. A random strike from him would be enough to destroy the entire place.

The two old men didn't move much after hearing Leng Ye's words. The only thing that could be seen were a few huge demonic beasts appearing high in the sky. An earth-shattering aura could be felt spreading out.

Dark Demonic Jiao King!

Ten of them!

The Dark Demonic Jiao King was a being which came second after the Black Dragon among the Black Dragon Tribes. Surprisingly, each old man possessed five of the dragons. Furthermore, they all had already entered adulthood. Each and every one of them wasn't inferior to the Black Dragon from before.

The Dark Demonic Jiao King was up to 80% blood related to the Black Dragon. Though it might not be considered an actual dragon, it was still a very powerful being. As a matter of fact, some of the mutated Dark Demonic Jiao Kings might even be more powerful than the actual black dragons.

A black aura flashed across Leng Ye's body. Suddenly, a cloud of enormous black shadow went on to cover up all the Dark Demonic Jiao Kings. In just a moment, Qing Shui could already feel the auras of the Dark Demonic Jiao Kings doubling in strength.

Qing Shui knew that it was going to take a while for him to solve the problems today. This was likely one of the powerful Sure-kill Heavenly Techniques possessed by people with the Black Dragon Demon Lord Inheritance. To think that it actually boosted the strength of the Black Dragon Tribe by two times.

Qin Qing's expression slightly changed. She pulled Qing Shui's sleeves and took a step back. At the same time, a loud and clear dragon roar came through from high up in the sky.

Qing Shui finally witnessed the azure dragon which he had seen before. It shared a striking resemblance to the pictures of the azure dragon which Qing Shui had seen from his previous incarnation. It's just that at that time, it didn't feel as dramatic as seeing the azure dragon now. After all, what he was seeing now was a huge demonic beast which was about a thousand meters long. A part of the reason why he was shocked was also that from Qing Shui's perspective, it was a very holy being.

Qing Shui wasn't really interested with Red or Blue Dragons or the Black Dragon from before. But the azure dragon, on the other hand, was equivalent to a divine being. Back in his previous incarnation, it was said to represent the entire Chinese race. As a matter of fact, it's said that all Chinese people were the descendants of the dragon.

There were only two species of dragons which could truly cause an impact on Qing Shui. They were the Green and Golden Dragons. The Five Clawed Golden Dragon for example. It was said that five claws were the most claws a dragon could get. The dragon which he saw in the totem from the legend in his previous incarnation was precisely the Five Claw Golden Dragon.

The azure dragon was a mythical, divine spiritual beast. Eastern culture regarded the azure dragon as its totem. From Qing Shui's perspective, both the Green and Golden Dragon were the most mythical existences in the world.

The appearance of the azure dragon caused the entire place to fall into momentary silence. The Metamorphosis Pill from last time had caused the strength of Qin Qing's azure dragon to go through tremendous changes. As soon as it appeared, it let out a dragon's roar which caused all ten of the Dark

Demonic Jiao Kings to shiver. But at this moment, the man let out a similar dragon roaring noise to calm down the Dark Demonic Jiao Kings.

Qing Shui summoned his Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, Dragon Slaying Beast, and Hell Nightmare Beast. It seemed that this time, a tough battle was going to unfold. But even under this kind of circumstances, Qing Shui was still really calm.

### **Chapter 1525 - Battle with Leng Ye, Battle Royale**

With everything ready, Qing Shui looked towards the man named Leng Ye, and said unhurriedly, "When everything's said and done, I hope you will have no regrets."

"I, Leng Ye, have never regretted anything in my life." As Leng Ye met Qing Shui's gaze, he strengthened his conviction.

"Alright, let's start then!"

Qing Shui was well aware about the advantage of striking first. He had the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant attack with its Diamond Sword Qi and Vajra Subdues Demons, while Qing Shui simultaneously used the Heavenly Talisman, Art of Pursuing and Emperor's Qi.

As he began his offense, so did Leng Ye. The ten Dark Demonic Jiao Kings started spouting clouds of black fog towards Qing Shui at odd angles.

Area Dominance!

Regardless of its toxicity, Qing Shui's body had long been immune to toxins. However, there was also Qin Qing and some of his other beasts with him. In that instant, with Qing Shui at the heart of its focus, the blackened fog was expelled from the white-clad area that appeared.

Roar!

The Giant Azure Dragon let out a resounding roar. Its huge stature circled and, like an overturned river, bouts of water began pouring down from the sky, cleansing the fog away from their surrounding area.

A black halo began glowing on the bodies of the Dark Demonic Jiao Kings. Along with the old men and Leng Ye, more than a dozen people from before were also waiting for the right opportunity to strike.

Bang!

Qing Shui's Emperor's Qi could envelop its target in a moment, but the same could not be said for the Art of Pursuing. The moment the battle began, the Dragon Slaying Beast was knocked back from the attack of a Dark Demonic Jiao King.

Thunderous Beast!

Qing Shui summoned the Thunderous Beast to release its Thunderbolt attacks relentlessly in the distance. He also brought out the Eight-Headed Demonic Dragon Spider. While protecting themselves without help would prove to be a difficult feat, there were still the Azure Dragon, Hell Nightmare Beast, Hellfire Phoenix and the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant to protect them. Maintaining this state for a short period of time should not pose an issue.

Qing Shui gave Qin Qing the best position within the Battle God Halo, while his position with the beasts was a little less ideal. Still, with the combined strength of the Phoenix Battle Intent and the relevant Formations, Qin Qing's strength was terrifying at this stage.

Unlike him, Qin Qing was not as confident in her own might and looked over to Qing Shui with an unsure gaze. Qing Shui merely nodded, and Qin Qing settled her focus on the Dark Demonic Jiao Kings.

With a lift of her hand, the small, ice-blue Phoenix appeared in her hand. It was beautiful and strange at the same time, exuding a deadly aura.

Qin Qing waved her hand, and the tiny phoenix set its trajectory before flying towards a Dark Demonic Jiao King, locked onto its target.

Bang!

The Dark Demonic Jiao King's body was frozen in that instant, and couldn't even let out a roar. At that time, another of those ice-fiery phoenixes appeared on the Absolute Seal of the woman's hand once more.

The phoenix was a lot bigger than the last one and its speed was a lot faster as well. With a flash, it came into contact with the Dark Demonic Jiao King from before.

Crack, bang!

After a resounding clap, a tenth of the area around the Dark Demonic Jiao King's head, where its ferocious face was located, disappeared.

With Qin Qing's strength, being able to eliminate the Dark Demonic Jiao King in a split second was not all that surprising. It was only surprising that everything happened so abruptly, and too fast. Qing Shui watched the woman as she smiled at the tiny phoenix.

These people were going to be played to their deaths today.

They had not expected the woman to be such a troublesome character. Seeing this, the two old men charged decisively towards Qin Qing. They must first eliminate her, or things would only become more difficult later.

Nine Continents Mountain!

Qing Shui watched the two elderly men and made his move to block their path with the Nine Continents Mountain. He didn't seek to hurt the enemy with it, but to cause interference to their movements.

Art of Pursuing!

At such a reduced speed, the old men were robbed of any possible advantage they had in one fell swoop.

The Dragon Slaying Beast was now charging towards the Dark Demonic Jiao Kings. As a beast that hunted dragons, it had an absolute power of repression over beasts with dragon blood flowing in their veins. Forget about the Dark Demonic Jiao Kings, even the Black Dragon would tremble in fear at the sight of the Dragon Slaying Beast.

The Emperor's Qi from earlier had weakened, but the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant's Diamond Sword Qi was also effective against the Dark Demonic Jiao Kings. Coupled with the Dragon Slaying Beast's absolute suppression of the dragon type, they were as formidable as tigers among a flock of sheep.

Just as the two old men managed to overcome the Nine Continents Mountain, they were greeted by such a sight. How their hearts throbbed. These Dark Demonic Jiao Kings that were being torn apart had the potential to become as powerful as the Black Dragon and they were usually treated so preciously.

Leng Ye was furious. He rushed towards the Dragon Slaying Beast, but there was something strange about his speed. His huge frame moved like a ghost. As the fourth Dark Demonic Jiao King was defeated by the Dragon Slaying Beast, he struck an attack towards the latter's body.

The Dragon Slaying Beast flew backwards from the impact and let out a grunt. Qing Shui let his Hell Nightmare Beast collaborate with Qin Qing and the Thunderous Beast, while he charged towards Leng Ye.

Mighty Dragon Elephant Stomp!

Qing Shui held onto the Golden Battle Halberd while he headed for Leng Ye. Leng Ye's weapon was also strange. It was huge and looked like a sword, but it wasn't one. The weapon moved towards Qing Shui.

One was an inheritor of the Battle God and the other an inheritor of the Demon King.

Qing Shui's weapon was of the Golden Battle God Inheritance, ranked within the top three. At the same time, the Black Dragon Demon King Inheritance was also one of the strongest inheritances among Demon Kings.

Qing Shui's might was inferior to his opponent, but he still had other tricks up his sleeve. He had no plans to hold back this time round; he would exert all he had in unleashing the Art of Pursuing, Seal of Xuantian and Heavenly Talisman.

However, only the Emperor's Qi and Art of Pursuing could play an effective role.

Qing Shui knew that his opponent had a technique that could forcibly increase strength, though in relative terms, it was still far from the extent which Qing Shui could weaken. He started moving.

Nine Stances of Ancient Divine Battle Technique, Nine Palace Steps!

The Dragon Slaying Beast returned to pursue the Dark Demonic Jiao Kings; there were five remaining out of the ten. Even when the two old men knew very clearly that the Dark Demonic Jiao Kings were not a match for the Dragon Slaying Beast, they needed to buy some time.

The Dark Demonic Jiao Kings were all within Leng Ye's proximity, which meant that they would be able to protect each other and avoid being killed with one blow from the Dragon Slaying Beast.

Qin Qing was already engaged in battle with the two old men, but the Azure Dragon had coiled itself around one of them. Along with the Seven-Headed Spider [Note: didn't it become Eight-Headed? Author error?] and Hell Nightmare Beast, the two sides remained an equal match.

Qing Shui knew that he could not delay any further. At this level of combat ability, the tides could reverse in an instant. He summoned the Dragon Slaying Beast forth to help out, and the Thunderous Beast had also appeared within the effective range of Leng Ye.

Thunderbolt...

The Thunderous Beast was unrelenting in its thunderbolt attacks, and Leng Ye had likewise grown aware of the danger that this beast posed. He knew that he could not delay any further either, and with a shift of his eyes, the body that had been several times larger than Qing Shui started to change.

Dragon Transformation!

Dragon Form Eruption Strike!

Leng Ye unleashed the Black Dragon Demon King's Sure Kill Heavenly Technique. A shadow swiped through like a whirlwind. Qing Shui had the intention of blocking it, but by the time he wanted to command the Thunderous Beast to use its Violet Lightning Strike, it was already much too late.

Bang!

The Thunderous Beast was covered with its violet blood and flew back from the impact. Qing Shui didn't know for sure if it was still alive, but he could still feel the Thunderous Beast's breath. Qing Shui was furious now.

Nine Palace Steps, Great Reversal!

Qing Shui and the Thunderous Beast swapped position instantly. It was fortunate that the Thunderous Beast was strong enough, or it would have been killed in a split second. When Qing Shui rushed to its side, there were still violet lightning surrounding it.

Lightning Recovery: the Thunderous Beast grew up freely in the golden lotus of Buddha's aura, and possessed an extremely powerful healing ability. With the Lightning Recovery, it can instantly heal about 70% of its wounds, and the rate of recovery is also faster than normal by about 10 times. The duration for the improved rate is about an hour each time, and with every two usages, there's a cool-down period of two hours.

It was the greatest strength of the Thunderous Beast; as long as it had one last breath, it'll be able to save its own life. It could recover from 70% of its injuries in record time on top of the ten fold recovery rate in the next hour.

Leng Ye was upset by this. Even with his Dragon Form Eruption Strike, he was still unable to eliminate the Thunderous Beast. He wouldn't have been this surprised if he had known about its healing powers.

Violet Lightning Strike!

Violet Lightning Strike!

With Qing Shui's Nine Palace Steps, he appeared in front of Leng Ye in a flash. The Golden Battle Halberd in his hands plunged towards the hideous head. Despite Leng Ye having grown by twice his original size, his head had grown proportionately, so when struck by the Golden Battle Halberd, even he would be crippled if he didn't die first.

Bang!

Although it had not pierced through, he was still made of flesh and blood. With the transformation, Leng Ye had grown bigger and stronger, but Qing Shui's weapon was a Golden Battle God Inheritance, and hence, even if it didn't pierce through, the sharpness was still several times mightier.

The tip of the Golden Battle Halberd plunged into that huge skull.

Roar!

Leng Ye cried out, sounding out something akin to the wailing of a beast. The two old men from afar were shocked by the sound, and the scene when they looked back left them shaking in fear. If Leng Ye had got himself injured, then there was no way they could live through this either.

The two old men wanted to withdraw themselves, but it was impossible for Qin Qing to allow it. Still, she was unable to keep both of them at bay and one of them had begun rushing towards Qing Shui.

Qin Qing called upon the Azure Dragon to assist Qing Shui.

Bang!

Qing Shui was well-prepared. When he had plunged the weapon into the huge skull, he had poured in divine power with the attack. It might not have been deadly before, but with this new addition, it was definitely fatal. Besides, the brain was the most vulnerable part of the body.

When the old man arrived, Leng Ye's body had already begun to droop and fall, reverting to his original appearance. The only difference was the bloody pit on his head, which by itself wouldn't have killed him. What killed him was the divine power that Qing Shui had exerted.

When used for the first time without the opponent's knowledge, it was most typical for Qing Shui and the Thunderous Beast to kill them alone. Qing Shui was definitely confident in killing an opponent in an instant. Any opponent would be unable to defend against the pair, unless they had prepared a powerful beast in advance.

He had fooled Leng Ye this time around, but it was still not easy to kill him. Not to mention that, there was a limited amount of times which the Thunderous Beast could be utilized. With the strength of the old man, Qing Shui estimated that they might need three or four tries before they could achieve the same effect as before on Leng Ye.

The old man's eyes were raging. He knew it was over. He had never expected to misjudge this. The nature of martial artists lay in their love for battles. When he had seen Qing Shui's arrogance at that time, the old man had the urge and confidence to fight as well, but he did not expect such a result.

If he had known, then he would have given way magnanimously. At the very most, he would tell them words out of sheer courtesy and he would not have lost anything in the process. It was too late now. Sometimes you're finished the moment you lose. Some mistakes can never be made in your entire lifetime, because there would be no chance to return.

"If you killed Leng Ye from the Sacred Might Dynasty's Leng Clan, even you will be done for." The old man seethed and shouted.

Qing Shui hadn't heard of the Leng Clan, and he didn't know about the Sacred Might Dynasty, but he wasn't one to be threatened by mere words. At this stage, as long as they weren't of Divine cultivation, then there was no one he feared. Even then, there weren't many Divines around. Furthermore, no Divines would be provoked by such a small matter.

Qing Shui didn't care. He rushed towards the old man, but this time, it was just a cover-up. The real culprit was the Hellfire Phoenix above.

Nine Phantoms Slaughter! It was the Hellfire Phoenix's Sure Kill Heavenly Technique; Qing Shui wanted to end the battle.

Nine Phantoms Slaughter: Enhances lethality for 15 minutes. Under the effect of Nine Phantoms Slaughter, depletion will increase tenfold. This can only be used once a day.

### **Chapter 1526 - Hellfire Phoenix's Nine Phantoms Slaughter, Qin King Manor**

In the state of Nine Phantoms Slaughter, the Hellfire Phoenix's might had reached a terrifying degree. This was mainly due to the presence of Qing Shui's formations and halos. Otherwise, it would be impossible to achieve the level it had now.

It was precisely because of this that Qing Shui was intimidating. He could drastically increase his own strength, while weakening his opponents. The contrasting effects could deepen any discrepancies greatly.

The old man had spilled those threatening words, but all of a sudden, he found himself faced with the emergence of an overwhelming force that was impossible to defend against. That was when he knew the Leng Clan had dug itself into a mess.

Boom!

Instant kill! The consciousness of the old man began to dissipate. Qing Shui was confident from the start. It was only that he did not want to reveal too much too soon. In addition, he wanted to observe the extent of the Hellfire Phoenix's power.

Within a quarter of an hour, its consumption had increased tenfold, but this expense was still acceptable. A quarter of an hour was enough, and since it had already demonstrated its shocking power, it would be a pity to let it go to waste.

Within several breaths, the Hellfire Phoenix glided across the sky, breathing its Underworld Fireball endlessly, sounds of blasts engulfing the screams.

The distance was too much and resistance was futile. One by one, they seemed to evaporate into the air. "Soon, the area will be clean," Qing Shui thought and smiled. He decided that if he met any other opponents of such level in future, he would just unleash the Hellfire Phoenix and have it use the Nine Phantoms Slaughter to eliminate them.

"We shouldn't stay here any longer. Let's go!" Qing Shui spoke after some consideration. He wasn't afraid, but he didn't want to invite any more trouble. He didn't know anything about the Sacred Might Dynasty or the Leng Clan, but he did understand that the clan wasn't one that he'd want to be entangled with.



"Mmh. Let's go while there is still time. There's no need to attract more trouble." Qin Qing said softly.

They disappeared from their spot; as though they were just passerbys, they left no trace behind. Using the Nine Continents Steps, they left in haste.

"Have you heard of the Sacred Might Dynasty and the Leng Clan?"

They were at a completely different place when they landed, in the vast expanse of a wasteland that was filled only with hay and dead wood. Everywhere around them was desolate.

"The Sacred Might Dynasty is one of the bigger dynasties in this region, and the Leng Clan is the top aristocratic clan there." Qin Qing said without a hint of hesitance. It seemed like she was very familiar with the area as well.

"And in comparison to Great Qin Dynasty?" Qing Shui knew the Qin Qing was from the Great Qin Dynasty, and if he was right in his speculation, she should be part of the royal family.

"The Sacred Might Dynasty may be powerful, but they're still not as mighty as the Great Qin Dynasty." Qin Qing replied, with pride lacing her words. From this, Qing Shui was even more sure that she was part of the royal family in the Great Qin Dynasty, or at least from a large clan there.

Yet, it was strange that those people did not recognize Qin Qing if that was truly the case. Looking at the Azure Dragon that Qin Qing had summoned, the people from Leng Clan should have figured out her identity but they had said nothing about it. Qing Shui couldn't tell if they knew about Qin Qing's existence.

Or perhaps Qin Qing had always remained relatively low-key.

A week passed by in the blink of an eye. Qing Shui and Qin Qing entered the Great Qin Dynasty, which happened to be one of the most powerful dynasties in its proximity. In general, the bigger a dynasty's territory, the stronger it was.

Maple City!

It was spring there, and true to its name, everywhere was littered with countless huge, maple trees.

With a glance, you could see an extension of pavilions and lined trees. In the distance, the silhouette of a mountain peaked. The sky was cloudless and clear, making others feel a strange sensation.

It was as though you were in between heaven and earth, a little sentimental yet lonely at the same time. The loneliness stemmed from the heart, the kind faced by those who were superior. Even though Qing Shui had not attained that level of superiority, he was already feeling a hint of that loneliness.

Perhaps it wasn't the type of loneliness that came from being powerful...

"What's on your mind that got you so lost in thought?" Qin Qing could tell that Qing Shui's thoughts had drifted far away.

"I was wondering why I followed you here." Qing Shui answered softly.

"Did you get your answer?" Qin Qing laughed.

"I think I did." Qing Shui rubbed his head.

"Oh? Then can you tell me what it is?" Qin Qing had an inkling of what Qing Shui would say. Qing Shui didn't tease her usually, but seeing how lonely he looked, she wanted him to tease her, in order to relieve his own tension.

Qin Qing startled herself at this thought which had flooded her mind; she was afraid about the train of thoughts she was having... When had she started being so accommodating towards a man?

"I think I was afraid I would let you slip through my fingers," Qing Shui smiled and shook his head.

Qing Shui didn't go overboard in his words, but what he did say was enough to express his feelings. Qin Qing felt a hint of glee to hear them, but she wasn't sure why either.

She didn't detest Qing Shui. In fact, she was quite fond of him. The man had often surprised her and the truth behind her invitation this time was so he could help treat one of her family members.

However, when she had invited Qing Shui along previously, it had been a casual remark without divulging any details. Even when she had assisted him in the search for the Golden Bear Queen, she hadn't elaborated on why she was helping him. Qing Shui had even asked if she needed any help in return.

"Do you like me?"

Qing Shui didn't expect Qin Qing's straightforward question. Looking at the beautiful yet enchanting woman, he nodded, "Mmh, I think I like you."

"What do you like about me? My good looks?"

"It's true that I like beautiful women, but it's not like I would be attracted to just anyone." Qing Shui shook his head.

A faint smile remained on Qin Qing's face, "Then, what do you like about me?"

"Do you need a reason to like someone?" Qing Shui froze after the words left him... Why had he asked that question again?

"Yes!"

"I just like you for who you are, and I want to hold you in my arms... "

"Stop, stop! You're not allowed to continue anymore." Growing shy from his words, Qin Qing reprimanded him.

Although what Qing Shui said wasn't excessive, it still managed to leave her flustered. He had wanted to continue with his desire to touch and kiss her, all of those sweet nothings from his previous life, except that it was Qin Qing in front of him.

"So are you going to give me a chance?" Qing Shui laughed.

"You are shameless. You'll have to woo me if you like me, but I can't guarantee anything." Qin Qing smiled and looked over at Qing Shui. Her beautiful face and that smile was enough to make him lose himself in a trance.

He understood what she meant from her words. She was a reserved woman, and the statement meant that Qing Shui couldn't do as he pleased. Women like this cared a lot about the process: the feeling of being cared for and loved.

"I will definitely have you be my pampered wife willingly." Qing Shui said seriously, his gaze upon Qin Qing.

"I'm going to ignore you if you speak any more nonsense. Let's go, we'll be able to reach my home by tomorrow." Qin Qing scolded him but there was a feeling in her heart that wasn't there before: a little skip, a little worry...

Qing Shui, on the other hand, couldn't be happier. She was such a beautiful and powerful woman; her every word and frown, the switch between her pleased and annoyed expressions made Qing Shui even more satisfied. It was the highest point that could only be reached through the blend of spirit and desire between men and women; sometimes, such a spiritual interaction is in no way inferior to s\*\*, which was an even higher level of communication.

However, Qing Shui still preferred to communicate body-to-body before reaching such spiritual fusion. He was still a man after all, and a man can't abandon his unfinished task. Still, it'll take time to win this woman over.

At the thought of Tantai Lingyan, Qing Shui shook his head. He'd still have to buck up. He didn't have to worry about not being allowed to pursue others here, just like he had been towards Qin Qing right now. She'd definitely not believe him if he said that he didn't have other women.

That was how the system worked in the Main Continent. Even if a woman was not willing to agree to it, she'd still acknowledge and accept it. Good-looking and powerful women would rarely be willing to be with an ordinary person, but rich ordinary people would have more than one woman by their side as well.

The strong women in this world had their own careers, just like the career women in his previous life. For example, a strong woman in this life will have her own pavilion, her own home, and she wouldn't have to mingle with the other women of a man. If they missed the man, then he could visit her on his own; the two didn't have to stick together at all times.

Qing Shui began to understand the system of the Main Continent as well, and how some of his women chose such a way too. This left Qing Shui a little helpless; if he wanted an enormous bed and have everyone sleep under the same roof, he assumed this would be a difficult wish to fulfill.

Since Qin Qing had said that, it means that she wasn't going to fuss about the fact that he had other women. The more powerful a woman was, the more assertive she would get, especially someone like Qin Qing who had kept her chastity for years; women like her would not be enamoured easily but once they did, their feelings wouldn't change.

It was complicated for Qin Qing as well. Just like Qing Shui had said before: did you really need a reason to like someone? She thought it necessary, but sometimes, you just can't find the right words to say or even know the answer yourself.

Does this count as not needing a reason?

Liking a person shouldn't be restricted to a certain feature, but the feeling of liking them as a whole: her beauty, her character, her outfit, her disposition, and many other things.

.....

After their earlier interaction, the duo seemed to grow even closer, but not to the extent of holding hands. It was just a sprout. There was no telling as to whether it could grow into a tree.

Qin King City!

Qing Shui knew that Qin Qing could be regarded as part of the royal family, but she's no longer the direct descendant of the throne. Her father was the Qin King, and this city represented her father's standing in the dynasty.

Successor of Qin King City!

They could be considered part of the royal family, but their lineage within the royal family of Great Qin Dynasty had waned. Still, Qin Qing's family remained formidable, and so the royal family ties were still close-knit. They always remained part of it as a powerful force of the royal family composition.

Qin King Manor!

Qin Qing and Qing Shui stood in front of a huge mansion, looking at the majestic door ahead. There were three characters written in purple. They were elegant, unlike those showy, calligraphic strokes. These three words were modest, but Qing Shui could sense a kind of aloofness behind them; it was a type of self-confidence.

"Was this written by your family?" Qing Shui asked gently.

"My father wrote it. The characters before were worn out so we changed it. Why?" There was a hint of smile in Qin Qing's eyes when she glanced over.

"Your father is truly mighty." Qing Shui chuckled.

### **Chapter 1527 - Qin King Manor, The Strange Qin Relative**

Qin Qing laughed at Qing Shui's words, "I don't know about that. My father's a nice man who never tries to offend anyone."

"Just because he's nice doesn't mean he's not strong. When a nice person unleashes his powers, he'll be even more powerful than an evil person like me." Qing Shui laughed along.

"Why do you speak in such a manner? Careful, my father just might beat you up."

"I promise I won't retaliate." Qing Shui chuckled.

"Alright, that's enough. Let us head in!" Qin Qing led the way into Qin King Manor.

“Young Mistress is back.” The guard at the door greeted Qin Qing respectfully. From the looks of it, she must be high in status within the Qin Clan.

“My little sister is back!” Approaching from afar, a handsome and mature-looking man laughed when he saw Qin Qing.

“Big brother, you're at home!” Qin Qing broke out in laughter as well.

Observing from the sidelines, Qing Shui concluded that the relationship between the siblings must be decent. The man was mature and very good looking, He turned to look at Qing Shui, “Aren't you going to introduce your friend?”

“He's Qing Shui. Qing Shui, this is my eldest brother, Qin Chuan!”

“Nice to meet you, Brother Qin!” Since Qing Shui already had his heart set on Qin Qing, calling him Brother Qin wouldn't be out of the ordinary.

“Nice to meet you, Qing Shui. My younger sister's standards are higher than the sky; this is the first time she has ever brought a man home.” Qin Chuan spoke enthusiastically, and the words divulged a little more information to Qing Shui.

The reason why Qing Shui was special was because he had a unique ability. He could sense certain aspects about a woman. For example, this included her body constitution, whether she was inexperienced, the absolute truth...

He knew that Qin Qing had never dated anyone, and her body was pure. Still, when the words left Qin Chuan, Qing Shui felt a surge of glee, “Hehe, Brother Qin is a remarkable person; you are the most handsome man I've ever met.”

“You're spouting nonsense, Big Brother. I'm going to have a chat with sister-in-law.” With that, she threw an annoyed glance at Qing Shui as well.

“Heh, why don't you stay for lunch? I will go get them. Let's get to know each other.” Qin Chuan laughed awkwardly before leaving.

“There's truly no good man in the world.” Qin Qing sighed.

From their conversation, Qing Shui figured that Qin Chuan must have other women apart from his wife, of whom he was clueless about. Qin Qing, on the other hand, was well aware of the situation.

“Why don't you eliminate all of them? I'll be the only exception.” Qing Shui could be pretty shameless from time to time, and it was in such a way that he preferred to tease Qin Qing.

“Mr. Qing Shui, in that case, can you tell me how many wives you have now?” Qin Qing smiled at Qing Shui.

“About that... Actually, the goodness of a man can't be measured by the number of women he has, and even if we're going by that measurement, then we should judge him on whether his women love him. Between a man who's loved by one woman, and a man who's loved by a hundred, who do you think is the good guy?” Qing Shui replied seriously.

“What an absurd reasoning. Going by your logic, the more women this man has, the better he is?” Qin Qing was as amused as she was frustrated.

“Of course not. Although if both parties are equally willing, then putting it that way wouldn't be too far-fetched either.”

The two of them walked as they talked, and the hall appeared just ahead of them. From the hall, a young man who's just as good looking came out. Even though Qing Shui had deduced that her family must be as beautiful as she was, he still felt a sensation akin to a severe blow at that sight.

Qing Shui had always thought himself as handsome, and it wasn't like he was ugly either, but in comparison to the men of Qin Clan, he really was inferior. They hadn't relied on appearance alone, too. Both men and women of the Qin Clan placed even more emphasis on their disposition and in being cultured.

Qing Shui wasn't sure if he could be considered cultured or if he had their disposition, but he did remember that he still had Canghai Mingyue, Yehuang Guwu, and other stunning beauties who loved him. It seems like he did still have his own brand of charm after all..

As he was beginning to regain his confidence, the changes to his demeanor did not escape Qin Qing's eyes. Unknowingly, the corner of her lips tugged into a smile; this young man was really gaining favor in her books.

“Sister, you're back.” The younger man's gloomy expression was replaced with one of delight when he saw Qin Qing, and he began to walk towards her.

“What happened, Qin Shan? Did you get reprimanded by the old man again?” Qin Qing laughed.

“Hehe, Sis, who's this?” Qin Shan's eyes glinted with mischief when he looked from Qin Qing to Qing Shui.

“You rascal, what kind of expression is that? This is my friend, Qing Shui. He's very proficient in his medical skills.” Qin Qing introduced.

“Sis, to be honest, the two of you look pretty compatible standing together like that.” Qin Shan fled hurriedly after saying that, but continued on as he walked away, “Mr. Qing, nice to meet you! Let's have lunch together this afternoon. Isn't my sister great? You will have to buck up!”

“Nice to meet you too. You're the most handsome man I've ever met!” Qing Shui replied hastily.

Qin Qing was speechless, “Can you at least change your compliments? Who's the most handsome one exactly? That's two within this short while.”

“Hehe, actually, I'm the most handsome.” Qing Shui snickered. He didn't know why the two family members of Qin Qing had been so supportive of his courting her. Could it be that he was just that well-liked?

Qing Shui couldn't decipher it on his own, “Sister Qin, your family's really in sync.”

“Did it give you the impression that they are having difficulty marrying me off?” Qin Qing had a smile on her face when she looked over at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui shook his head, "How can that be? On the contrary, I think there hasn't been anyone who's gotten your attention. Your family must be afraid that you'll be alone for the rest of your life."

Qin Qing was caught off guard by his answer. "Mmh, you figured it out. That was why they thought it unbelievable to see me bringing a man home. Don't you think too much about it though. It's not that I like you. If you want me to marry you, you'll have to have the ability."

"I'm a man. I definitely have the ability, so don't worry about it." Qing Shui replied earnestly.

Qin Qing realized that she couldn't get an edge over Qing Shui when they spoke, and there was a strong insinuation on the double meaning behind his words. Her face was tinted red, even though he hadn't been joking this time around. It infuriated her, and with a huff, she headed into the hall.

Qing Shui snickered again before following her lead.

There weren't many people in the Qin King Manor. Even taking into account the maids who were in charge of tidying up the place, there were still rather few people living within. However, the Qin King Manor was luxurious and covered a vast area, which must mean they had a high standing in the dynasty. With the number of people here being low, it seemed like the people who lived here valued tranquility.

In addition, the infrastructure of the Qin King Manor had an element of unique elegance within its grandeur, fitting for a family of scholars. There were also quite a number of things that looked simple and unsophisticated.

Walking into the hall, it seemed more like a temple. It was tall and huge; one could feel the spaciousness the moment they walked in. Once they were in the room, they could see a man writing at a desk in the distance.

The hall was empty. There weren't many facilities built in and it looked more like an arena. It was simple on the inside, a stark contrast against its extravagant exterior.

The reason why it looked this extravagant on the outside was because they were at the Qin King Manor, a part of the royal family.

"My girl is back!" The stranger spoke as he lifted his head. The refined man looked a lot stronger than Qin Chuan, but his strength came from the way he held himself.

They always said that men at forty were comparable to wine. The man in front of Qing Shui was the epitome of that, and relative to that metaphor, he was still in the process of aging. With just a glance, he could convince anyone that there was nothing he couldn't do, that nothing would be too difficult for him.

"Father!" Just like a little girl, Qin Qing rushed forward and hugged the man in exhilaration.

Qing Shui was in disbelief that this strong and confident woman had this side to her as well. His mind wondered how it would feel to be on the receiving end of such treatment...

"We still have a guest. Aren't you afraid of being mocked?" The man smiled.

"I don't even care about that." Although those were the words Qin Qing said, she still loosened her grip on the man.

“My girl, aren't you going to introduce us?” Setting aside the items in his hand, he followed Qin Qing as they approached Qing Shui.

His eyes weren't clouded; with just one look, he could tell that Qing Shui had immense potential and a unique body composition. He had also felt his own daughter's changes earlier, but he didn't let his expression show.

“He's Qing Shui, a pretty decent physician.” Qin Qing laughed.

“Just that?” The man laughed along.

“Not you too, Father.”

“Haha, I just thought that perhaps my daughter had grown capable of bringing a man home now.” His bouts of laughter were unrestrained.

“Nice to meet you, Qing Shui. I'm Qin Baifo.” With a warm smile, he extended a hand towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was slightly overwhelmed, and took his hand in a hurry, “My name is Qing Shui. I'm currently working hard in pursuing Sister Qin, and hope to receive your blessings.”

Qing Shui thought it ridiculous to ask for support in pursuing the man's own daughter. If it had been the past, Qing Shui would have never spoken these words.

“Ah, this young lad is frank and outstanding. I support you, but don't you dare bully my daughter.” Qin Baifo chuckled.

“I would never. I would much rather bully myself than Sister Qin.” Qing Shui replied sincerely.

“Be mindful or I'll kick you out of this manor if you continue with your nonsense! Father, how could you do this to your own daughter?” Qin Qing huffed. Her expression had a sort of cuteness that couldn't be properly conveyed in words, unique in its own way.

Qing Shui was mesmerized by it. His dazed expression caused the reddening of Qin Qing's cheeks, and she was itching to give him a beating for it.

Qing Shui did it on purpose. Catching the man's writing, he couldn't hide the glint in his eyes, “Oh, you write beautifully!”

“Oh? How beautiful?” Qin Baifo laughed lightly.

“It's a perfect compromise between strength and delicacy, skilfully precise with an element of natural elegance. There's gracefulness between the lines with its own brand of understated charm.” Qing Shui said as he described the characters he saw, from the moment he stepped into Qin King Manor to the words he was looking at now.

“Haha, well said! It seems like Qing Shui has extraordinary accomplishments in calligraphy as well. Why don't you give it a try?” Qin Baifo laughed.

“I shouldn't embarrass myself.” Qing Shui said while shaking his head.



“Hmph, you're not going to write after saying that much? Could it be that you're all bark and no bite?” Qin Qing laughed.

Qing Shui got up and walked towards the desk, “Why don't I draw a portrait of Sister Qin!”

Qing Shui had a steady hand and was quick in his drawing. After all, he was at the level of Soul Drawing Realm. He would glance up at Qin Qing from time to time, before dipping the ink onto paper.

When the drawing of Qin Qing took shape, even she was unable to maintain her calm facade. The resemblance between her and the drawing was uncanny. One must understand that Qing Shui's skills had far surpassed even the photography of his previous life; photographs were lifeless, while his art seemed to come to life with its vividness. This was the power of drawings.

### **Chapter 1528 - Everyone Needs Kinship, Friendship, and Romantic Relationships**

Qin Qing and Qin Baifo were stunned. Qing Shui was surprisingly skilled in drawing. Furthermore, it had been a portrait drawing—his own daughter's portrait drawing. Without realizing, Qin Baifo turned a cheeky smile towards Qin Qing.

Qin Qing could feel her father's eyes on her, and she was just as shocked. She hadn't expected a man to be able to draw a portrait of her with such realism. Most importantly, Qing Shui had only taken a few glimpses of her as he was drawing. With those glances alone, he was able to commit her to memory.

With her father's eyes on her, her face was rigid. Even though Qing Shui and Qin Qing didn't have much going on between them, there was still a sense of guilt brewing in her, or perhaps it'd have been more accurate to describe the sensation as peculiar.

At the very end, Qing Shui decorated the side of the portrait with the words, ‘Remarkable Beauty’.

There wasn't much flamboyance within the handwriting of those words. In contrast, there was a sense of neutrality, elegant yet delicate at the same time. It was impressive, and even Qin Baifo had thought that the writing was beautiful.

Qing Shui put down the brush and lifted his head to meet a pair of starry eyes, but the other looked away in fluster at that moment. He chuckled, “Uncle, how's my drawing?”

Qing Shui realized that Qin Baifo was an easy man to get along with. Moreover, Qing Shui was serious about courting Qin Qing. This wasn't like his previous life where it would have been amoral to have relations with other women once you were attached and likewise, you couldn't be open about them.

He didn't have such worries here, Qing Shui could have a peace of mind when courting her.

“Good, it's great. You're not bad at all, I like you.”

Qin Baifo wasn't lying. For a person like Qing Shui, with his immense strength as well as proficiency in both drawing and calligraphy, he must not be as simple as he seemed. Qin Baifo had heard from his daughter that Qing Shui was a physician too, and the fact that she dared bring up this status of his must mean that it existed on official papers.

Still, none of these were as important as the fact that his daughter was the one who brought Qing Shui here. He knew that his daughter had high standards, to the point where even privileged men of Great

Qin Dynasty were nothing more than trash in her eyes. There were few who were decent and even good-looking, however, compared to his daughter, they were eventually still worlds apart.

Qin King Manor was already an eminent family, and Qin Qing had been so outstanding. The men in the Main Continent were still chauvinistic, just like how men from his previous life didn't favor ladies who were taller than them, or richer, or stronger...

The world of the Nine Continents was the same. Apart from the point that Qin Qing didn't take a liking to them, even if she did, then a marriage between them would be as though the man was marrying into Qin King Manor. In front of this woman, they would always feel inferior, always feeling as though they didn't have much say. They wouldn't even think about being able to have a concubine or flirt with other women.

It wasn't like Qin Baifo was insistent on marrying his daughter off. However, even after so many years, being as outstanding as she was, his daughter hadn't even given it a single thought. Her mother had passed away too early, and as an old man, he wasn't the best candidate to bring it up to her.

He was already a distinguished figure in the Great Qin Dynasty, but what was concealed underneath was even more terrifying. He truly felt it by now and didn't probe about many issues, but his daughter's status was still worrying. He was afraid that if he dragged it out any longer, then his daughter would have no desires left to marry.

Being by yourself is lonely. While one is alive, there would be a need for kinship, romantic relationships, and friendship; a lack of either would be a regret, and either would make you feel alone.

Although she didn't have many friends, Qin Qing still did have a small company of them. Her kinship with her siblings was also well, and this pleased Qin Baifo. It was only in romance where she seemed to come up blank.

His other children all had their own kids and had matured into adults. It was the first time he had seen his daughter bring home a man and a good-looking one at that. It had been a long time since he felt this happy.

This happiness grew as he spent more time with the young man and realized how extraordinary he was. He knew the person his daughter had chosen would definitely be breathtakingly capable in their generation.

Qing Shui met three men of Qin Clan by now, and each of them had shown their support in his courting of Qin Qing. He was surprised that even her father was showing his approval for it.

"Rest assured, Uncle. I'll make Sister Qing happy no matter what; regardless of who it is, I won't let anyone bully her." Qing Shui said lightly with a grin.

Qin Baifo broke into a delighted smile. "Good, that's great! Qing'er, go inform the others to gather for a reunion meal today. Let everyone have a chance to know Qing Shui."

"Father, there's no need for that. It's not what you think." Qin Qing didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"I know, but we were able to hit it off with Qing Shui, so why don't we let everyone else meet him?" Qin Baifo didn't seem too convinced by Qin Qing's words; he could tell that much just by observing. At least now, he still held a glimmer of hope that Qing Shui and his daughter would get together in the end.

With a glare at Qing Shui, Qin Qing made her move first. Qin Baifo gestured for Qing Shui to take a seat, then served a pot of tea. Qing Shui promptly took it over and poured them a cup.

"Qing Shui, do you really fancy Qing'er?" Qin Baifo asked softly when there was no one else around.

"Yes, I would do anything for her. If she's in any danger, I would save her even if it costs my life. Perhaps it's foolish, but I don't feel like I would want to make any other choice." Qing Shui said honestly, with a shake of his head.

"Good. Men should be foolish at times, and courageous. I'm really fond of you." Qin Baifo smiled before sipping on his tea.

"Actually, Uncle, I'm pretty strong. Not just anyone would be able to hurt me."

"You're the most outstanding young man I've ever met. You and Qing'er will be compatible together. Oh, right, and you're still endowed with medical skills?" Qin Baifo asked with interests.

"Yes, a little!" Qing Shui replied humbly.

"Being modest is a good thing, but it isn't good to go overboard with it." Qin Baifo smiled.

"Mmh, my medical skills are exceptional and unparalleled..."

"Pfft, Elder Sister, is that him? He's interesting!" At that moment, a voice chimed through the room and 10 other people who walked in.

There were 4 ladies and 6 men among them. Among the 4 ladies, there was Qin Qing and the lady who made the comment earlier, as well as 2 other graceful, married women.

Among the 6 men, Qing Shui recognized Qin Chuan and Qin Shan, and from the looks of it, it seems like they were all Qin Baifo's wives and children!

Looking towards the lady who laughed earlier, she looked like she was in her 20s, and younger than Qin Qing. Even so, she was also good looking, her bright eyes had a glint of wittiness to them. Her figure was slender, obvious that she had developed well, and she seemed cheerful in personality.

Qin Qing naturally introduced them again. These were Qin Baifo's 8 children and the 2 women were his wives. Qing Shui was already told that Qin Qing's birth mother had passed away.

The lady who laughed was called Qin Ying. She was the youngest in Qin Qing's generation, and among their siblings, they were the only 2 ladies. In Qin King Manor, the daughters were more pampered than the sons.

Qing Shui took out a few gifts for each of them that he had prepared beforehand. Seeing Qing Shui with this gesture, Qin Qing was inwardly happy but she didn't express it.

"Wow, Brother Shui's drawing is magnificent. Can you draw one of me too?" Qin Ying observed the portrait of Qin Qing and asked in glee.

“Sure, but it might not be as good as this.”

“Why not? Why is my sister’s portrait so well drawn?” Qin Ying blinked in curiosity.

“I could vividly picture your sister even with my eyes shut. It was like there’s an invisible force guiding me as I drew. This is only our first meeting so why don’t you wait a while before I draw you a portrait?” Even though his words were exaggerated, there was still an inkling of truth.

“Oh, I understand, so you like my sister!” Qin Ying exclaimed loudly, and Qing Shui thought that she must have done so deliberately.

They had lunch together. None of the women from Qin Chuan’s generation, as well as the other four generations, came. They were planning to come by only in the afternoon.

Qin Qing was an exceptional case in the Qin King Manor; since she had brought a man home, then others would approve of her choice accordingly. The relationship between the brothers in Qin King Manor was cordial, and Qing Shui liked the feeling very much.

When afternoon came around, a few dozen young people came. They were even younger than Qin Ying, some were even underaged. There were 5 women; they were the women of Qin Chuan and the others, as well as the primary wife.

These women were all beautiful and the gifts Qing Shui gave were to help them in retaining their youthful looks. For the kids, there were toys and snacks, and for Qin Chuan and the others, he gave medicinal pills that would help increase cultivation...

Gifts were the best at closing the distance in relationships. It was the intention and thought behind the gifts that counted, not just about giving things away.

“Oh right, Sister Qing. You mentioned about an elderly who needs my help. Who’s that?”

“Oh, it’s my grandfather. Let’s go, I’ll bring you to meet him.” Qin Qing laughed. With a wave, they both bid their farewells to the others.

“Sister Qing, your family members are really friendly!” Qing Shui chuckled.

Qin Qing was gloomy about it; she hadn’t expected it to be this way. It was as if they had trouble marrying her off. With a huff, she said, “Don’t assume that I like you just because my family does.”

“Sister Qing, you look beautiful even when you’re angry!”

Qin Qing knew better than to respond; she would hardly gain an edge bantering with this man.

In no time at all, the two of them stopped by an exquisite courtyard. It was tranquil, as though it was far away from the hubbub of the city. It seemed isolated here; there’s was a river to its side and looked more like a resort.

There weren’t many people that passed by here and there weren’t many pedestrians either. The area was mostly occupied by elderly who preferred serenity. The river here wasn’t big, but it was still at least a few meters in width. You could see people fishing by the shore...

Qin Qing walked into a small courtyard not far from the river. There were huge Weeping Willows in front of it. They were thick in circumference; even with a few people, it may not be enough to link their arms to wrap around one of them.

A gentle breeze blew, and Qing Shui thought the place seemed decent. Entering the courtyard, he saw a man laying on a deck chair with his eyes closed.

The old man wasn't that tall in stature, but he still felt like a huge monster, a snoozing lion of sorts. It was the spiritual conflict at work.

"Little Qing'er is back!" A benevolent voice sounded and the old man opened his eyes, smiling at Qin Qing.

When Qing Shui saw the old man, like the sea, he was overwhelmed by a profound feeling. The old man was unfathomable but after a quick look at him, Qing Shui knew that he wasn't sick. Instead, Qing Shui realized that the old man was dying.

Qin Qing introduced Qing Shui to the old man who was just as friendly, but not to the extent of Qin Baifo and the rest.

"Grandfather Qin! How do you do?" Qing Shui greeted with a smile.

#### **Chapter 1529 - Predestined Life, I Love Her More Than I Love Myself**

"Hello, young man." The old man greeted Qing Shui kindly.

"Grandpa, this is Qing Shui." Qin Qing introduced in haste.

"Mmh, the young lad's not bad at all. Little Qing'er has great taste. You've finally found someone you're satisfied with after so long." The old man broke out in laughter.

Qing Shui touched his nose lightly. It seems like the talk about Qin Qing's marriage was a well-known issue in Qin King Manor. Everyone had assumed they were dating just with her bringing home a man.

"What are you talking about, Grandpa? We're just friends. He has great medical skills and so I've brought him here to diagnose your condition." Qin Qing was speechless by his reaction.

"My sight hasn't muddled despite my age. You dare claim that you have no feelings for this young man?" The old man looked at Qin Qing warmly and with tender affection.

"Nope. I don't." Qin Qing replied stubbornly.

"Well, that's fine. Hey kid, do you like our Qing'er?" He chuckled.

"Yes, very much. I care neither for food nor drink, but a day apart from her feels like years."

The old man laughed heartily while moving towards the house. This exquisite-looking two-story building was the only one around here. There were many plants in the courtyard but they weren't messy. The old man must have planted them himself.

"The young lad even has medical knowledge." As he walked, he spoke with a smile.

"I have some knowledge of it!"

“Hey, can you stop being this modest? Just answer whatever my grandfather asks!” Qin Qing intercepted.

“Sure, sure, then I won’t hide it from Grandfather anymore. My medical skill is unparalleled and extraordinary. I’ve never met anyone who surpassed my skills.” Following her outburst, Qing Shui corrected.

Qin Qing spotted the issue with that sentence. With a blush, she didn’t bring it up. How shameless of him to regard her grandfather as though he was his own...

The old man chuckled, observing the sentiments between the pair, and felt a rush of happiness that couldn’t be expressed in words. He laughed. “What can you tell about my condition then?”

The old man was testing Qing Shui; he was obviously aware of his own condition. With his status, he had been in contact with many great physicians, but none of them was able to help.

“Grandfather is near the end of his predestined life.” Qing Shui stated straight to the point.

Qin Qing glared at Qing Shui. She hadn’t realized how thick-skinned he was. The old man, on the other hand, remained calm and regarded Qing Shui with interest. It was the first time he had seen anyone who could make Qin Qing look so helpless. Alas, there was always someone who could overcome another.

Still glaring, Qin Qing spoke up nervously. “Then, are you able to help Grandfather?”

“Silly girl. I’m reaching my predestined age, nothing’s going to change that.” The old man shook his head.

“If I could heal Grandfather, how would you thank me?” Qing Shui smiled at Qin Qing.

“How do you want me to repay you?” Flustered, Qin Qing returned the question. If he did manage to extend her grandfather’s life, then to reciprocate with gratitude is the right thing to do.

“How about this? You’ll stay by my side for the same length of time as I’ve extended Grandfather’s life.”

“Alright, but I’ll merely be by your side.” Qin Qing emphasized.

“Of course, what are you fantasizing about?” Qing Shui rebutted in exaggeration.

Qin Qing was filled with annoyance and resignation.

“Grandfather, allow me to feel your pulse!” Qing Shui smiled. After a few tries, he no longer had any qualms calling her grandfather in an overly familiar manner. It was absolutely bizarre to Qin Qing.

The old man extended his hand with a smile. “Even if you’re a miraculous physician, you won’t be able to save a man from his destined life.”

The old man had already embraced the fact and was able to discuss life and death openly. He no longer made a big deal out of dying, and this wasn’t something that just anyone could do.

“That’s not necessarily true. Your predestined lifespan now isn’t the actual end. A martial artist would have suffered countless of severe injuries, on top of cultivation. These would cause the body much harm with accumulation. The predestined lifespan now, is actually half of what it’s supposed to be.”

The old man and Qin Qing both understood what Qing Shui was saying, but it was a fact that his predestined life had already been halved and so, the initial predestined age had become a wishful thinking.

“Could it be that Qing Shui is able to restore the predestined years?” The old man figured out what he was trying to say in an instant.

“At my current level of skills, I can only restore a portion of it, and not heal you completely.” Qing Shui stated honestly, but the amount he was able to restore was still substantial.

Such words startled the old man and he grew doubtful of what Qing Shui had said. However, recalling that he was brought here by Qin Qing, he retained some confidence that the young man was able to keep to his words, but whatever he could return was probably at minimal.

Thinking back about how Qing Shui wanted Qin Qing to stay by his side as long as he’d helped her Grandfather restore his years, he was even more sure that he wouldn’t be able to restore much.

“Qing Shui, how many years can you restore for my grandfather?” Qin Qing didn’t have a number in mind. After all, even if he could restore 10 years, even if it would be a miracle, it would still be too little. She had hoped that it would be more than that, but she knew that either way, seeking to restore it was a wishful thinking.

“I can’t be sure either, I will only know after I’m done with the treatment. Sister Qing, you must keep in mind that you’ll have to stay by my side for as long as I managed to restore it. I wonder how long Sister Qing would want me to restore for Grandfather, to restore more or fewer years?” Qing Shui chuckled.

“What rubbish, obviously the more years the better.”

“Ah, so Sister Qing is willing to stay by my side for that much longer? Alright, I’ll do my best.” Qing Shui replied seriously.

Qin Qing was stuck between being furious and anxious. With a change of her expression, she twisted his weak spot with force.

Ah!

Qing Shui yelled exaggeratingly, and Qin Qing flushed. Amused, the old man watched his granddaughter, pleased with her current state.

Qing Shui used his Superior Divine Needle Technique and began helping her grandfather with acupuncture. The vital points were like a hub for Qing Shui, and with his hands sparkling, it seemed almost transparent.

Saintly Hands!

Qing Shui was ceaselessly tapping the old man’s body, massaging and changing the position of his Superior Divine Needle Technique from time to time, from top to bottom, left to right.

The old man’s arm became black in color, and Qing Shui managed to heal his concealed ailment during that time.

The old man didn't shut his eyes. Instead, he watched his arm in shock; he could no longer feel anything from it, and his entire body seemed to be piled under an enormous mountain. He was out of breath.

With a needle, he pricked the five fingers on the old man, and droplets of ink black, sticky substance began to flow from it and into a basin. It's unbelievable, how much impurities had accumulated in the body...

There was a foul smell that filled the room. It was a good thing that they had opened up the windows before. Following the discharge of those black substances, the old man's body had likewise become lighter from the burden of his imaginary mountain. The relief surged right through his bones.

By the time Qin Qing had cleared the basin, 4 hours had passed and dusk was almost upon them. Qin Qing was filled with anticipation when she came back. "So? How much did you manage to increase?"

"You'll have to ask Grandfather. I'm not sure about it either." Qing Shui smiled.

The old man was still in a daze. It was a long while before he exhaled a foul Qi. "I didn't expect to witness such miraculous medical skills even after living for this long. Little girl, I speculate that you'll have to follow him for the rest of your life now."

"Grandfather, how many more years did you get?" Qin Qing's face was still covered in glee. Grandfather had been the family's pillar. It was because of him that Qin King Manor was able to reach its current status. Her father had been too low-key, and even though she didn't care much about the status of Qin King Manor, they had always been living in such prestige. To lose it would attract much trouble, and with it, you would need to solidify the prestige again. Rather than going through such trouble, it'd be easier to just maintain the status quo.

"I don't know either, but it must have been at least 800 years." It was almost surreal when the old man spoke those words; from a man who was near the end of his life and still couldn't bear to leave the living, to one with more than 800 years of life left. How surreal that must feel...

Qin Qing was startled as well. It took a long while before she exclaimed happily. "That's great! Grandfather's lifespan has increased drastically."

"It seems that Sister Qing likes me a lot too; you're so happy knowing that you'll have to follow me for that long." Qing Shui intercepted at that moment.

"Little girl, this is Qing Shui's effort." The old man smiled.

"You're terrible. Did you already know about this before, that's why you came up with this condition?" Qin Qing looked at Qing Shui. There was still gratitude in her heart; her mother passed away too soon, and so she had spent a lot of time with her grandfather. She could sacrifice a lot of things in exchange for the extension of his lifespan.

"Alright, I'm just kidding. I wasn't serious about the condition earlier either. If there's someone Sister Qing likes or that you detest me, I wouldn't let you suffer." Qing Shui smiled.

"Really?" Qin Qing reciprocated with her own smile.



“Of course it’s true, but I’ll need a reason. If even I, the dashing and lovable Qing Shui, couldn’t make you fall in love with me, then I’d really like to take a look at the person who could. I must let him know that the competition is brutal.”

“Pfftt, you’re going to kill him.” Qin Qing was amused.

“How is that possible? Am I that kind of person? I’ll perform a surgery for him, and turn him into a woman.” Qing Shui said naturally, with a hint of seriousness.

“I knew you wouldn’t be that generous.” Qin Qing laughed.

“That depends on what. If anyone dares to have any ideas about my woman, I won’t let him continue as a man.” Qing Shui snickered.

“Go to hell. Who’s your woman?”

It was after she said that when she remembered the presence of the old man. Watching him smile, she wanted to dig a hole in the ground and hide in there for the rest of her life. She glared at Qing Shui. “I’m going to inform Father of this news!”

“Qing Shui, our little girl likes you. Treat her well.” The old man said softly.

“Don’t worry, Grandfather. I love her more than I love myself.” Qing Shui reassured. He didn’t spit these words easily. During the time they got to know each other, he knew that he must pursue her with all he had. He liked her, to the extent that he was almost sure he loved her. It wasn’t difficult for a man to love a woman, it all depended on fate.

When he said that, Qin Qing, who hadn’t gone too far, stopped abruptly in her steps, a knowing smile decorated her features before she moved off hastily once more.

Qing Shui knew that Qin Qing had feelings towards him as well, but only to the extent of liking him and not all that much either. However, considering he was the only candidate, the situation is much better than it would’ve been otherwise.

### **Chapter 1530 - A Voluntary Action**

Qing Shui had his lunch at the old man’s home. The people from Qin King Manor were all here. The clan consisted of a lot of experts, children and more. Basically, people of all ages. Qing Shui didn’t expect things to be so grand.

However, getting the old man’s lifespan extended was still quite a big issue. Thus, it was normal for them to hold such a grand dinner. The only question was whether the news had spread or not. Everyone was happy to find out Qing Shui came with Qin Qing. They were all really friendly to him as well.

Qing Shui didn’t know if everyone from Qin King Manor was present or not. There were about thirty of them who came so the atmosphere was still quite boisterous. The old man was really happy. Somehow, Qing Shui could feel that there were people who realized that the old man’s life had been extended.

A lot of people knew that Qing Shui came to Qin King Manor this time in order to treat the old man. They knew now that the old man had been cured, but it was unknown how many people were aware that the problem with the old man was that he was reaching the end of his life.

Qin King Manor shared a decent relationship with the royal family. There might not be many family members in Qin King Manor, but they had a lot of experts in it. Qin Baifo might seem really humble, but his strength was so formidable that even Qing Shui was unable to sense it.

Qin Chuan, Qin Qing, and also a few of the old men who came after, were not people to be provoked. The fact that Qin King Manor was capable of conquering the entire Qin Royal City already meant that it wasn't that easy to be toppled over.

There were not many direct descendants in Qin King Manor, but a lot of people had attached themselves to Qin King Manor itself. The main thing about Qin King Manor was that it was very proficient at accumulating people around it.

A lot of people toasted with Qing Shui on the dining table. Qin Qing was sitting beside Qing Shui. A lot of people found the both of them really suitable for each other the more they looked at them. From time to time, they would also say something to tease them. They seemed to be a really carefree family.

This was one of the most harmonious clans that Qing Shui had seen. They were also the aristocratic clan with the fewest number of members. Of course, it was still a clan with deep and unmeasurable power.

After having their dinner, the people from Qin Royalty bid their farewells one by one. After greeting Qing Shui, Qin Baifo and Qin Qing stayed behind. There were also three other elderly men with white hair present.

The three old men only came a bit later. They were the old man's son and Qin Baifo's brother. They had also created branch families of their own and were existences which mustn't be underestimated in Qin King City. It was just that they still paled in comparison to Qin Baifo's branch.

Qin Baifo was a formidable existence. It could be said that even if the old man was gone, Qin King Manor would still be fine. Qin King Manor didn't inherit their position based on their eldest son. They inherited their position to the most capable child in the clan.

Qin Baifo was a humble person, so much so that he could be described as languid for not doing anything. Despite that, the old man still lets him inherit everything from Qin King Manor. When it came to inheritance, Qin King Manor was very strict with it.

As for the bloodlines with the royalty, if it wasn't because Qin King Manor was strong, they would have long cut off their ties with each other with such an insignificant bloodline. It was precisely because of their strength that they managed to retain their position as a royal member.

Seeing that he was the only outsider, Qing Shui stood up and said, "I am going out to walk around."

"Qing Shui, there is no need for that. I am already a man who is near the end of his life. You are not an outsider." The old man smiled and said as he hinted Qing Shui to sit down.

Qin Qing remained silent. She only looked back, glanced at Qing Shui and gave him a smile. Qing Shui wasn't really sure how he felt from seeing her smile.

"Xiao Qing'er, it seems you have taken a huge leap in your strength. Furthermore, I can also feel a powerful aura which doesn't belong to our clan. Did you happen to have run into an unusual encounter?" The old man noticed.

"I received the Phoenix Battle God's Inheritance. Qing Shui was the one who bestowed me with the opportunity." Qin Qing said without the slightest intention to hide it.

This has caused a ruckus among the people who were present around the room. To think that such a good thing would happen to Qin King Manor. Since Qin Qing received the Phoenix Battle God Inheritance, so long as she wished, Qin King Manor could finally be like the descendants of the Battle God in the future.

Except, Qin Qing was a girl. And a girl was meant to get married to a guy. The old man, however, with his bright eyes, was able to tell that Qing Shui was no ordinary person. There must be a reason behind how Qing Shui was able to let Qin Qing receive the Phoenix Battle God Inheritance. For example, he might already have the Battle God Inheritance or something even more powerful.

Qin Qing receiving the Phoenix Battle God's Inheritance was an unexpected surprise. A huge, unexpected surprise. Now, Qin King Manor's position has become even more stable just like a mountain.

"Little brat, take this opportunity to bring Qing Shui out and have a look around the street." Qin Baifo said happily. Even though everyone was sitting together, they didn't really talk about anything important.

It's not that they didn't trust Qing Shui. Qing Shui was, after all, a guest. It's not necessary for them to drag Qing Shui into problems of their own upon the first time meeting him.

"Yes!"

By the time Qing Shui and Qin Qing had made their way to the street, it was already early nighttime. The two of them walked shoulder to shoulder with none of them attempting to start a conversation with each other.

"You have a really happy family." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"I also feel the same way." Qin Qing replied warmly.

"Well then, would you mind letting me know how it feels to be in your family?" Qing Shui was very straightforward with his words. Naturally, Qin Qing was also able to interpret what he meant. This was what Qing Shui would always do, trying to take advantages as soon as he saw an opportunity.

"No! This is my family!" Qin Qing retorted with a smile.

"Do we really need to divide our line so clearly?" The surprised Qing Shui asked.

"Yes, it is absolutely necessary." Qin Qing felt an urge to punch him when she saw his overly dramatic expression. She knew that he was doing it on purpose. He was just trying to tease her.

"Qing Shui, every family goes through problems of their own. There are things which may look really good from the surface, but down the stage, it's filled with sorrow."

Qing Shui was stunned upon hearing Qin Qing's confusing words.

But he knew what she meant by her words. He asked in an uncertain tone, "Does Qin Royalty have problems of their own as well?"

“This world is the same as a tower. No matter where you stand, you are bound to face problems of your own. Actually, this tower is an endless tower. There will always be people who will be higher, stronger than you. Just as how the tower interpreted it.”

Qing Shui understood the meaning of her answer. He thought a bit about it and said, “No matter what happens, I will face it with you.”

Qin Qing shook her head, “I don’t want you to do that.”

“Why?” Qing Shui’s eyes were firmly locked onto the attractive, simple, elegant and kind-hearted woman who was as beautiful as a fairy. As of now, Qing Shui felt that he was neither distant nor that close to her. Though they might be close to each other, Qing Shui somehow felt like he hadn’t really had any actual interactions with her.

“I don’t want to owe you too much. This way, I fear that the final result will be that I have to give myself to you.” Qin Qing smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui realized that even if he was able to converse with her about a lot of things, he was still unable to interpret the true meanings of her words. While what he said may sound really flirtatious, it somehow also felt like she was rejecting herself. He didn’t know what she was trying to say with her words.

“When a person decides to give someone their all, they won’t ask for anything in return. The person would be delighted to do anything for them. Do you understand what I mean?” Qing Shui looked far into the distance with a serious expression. His eyes looked really clear yet also really deep.

Qin Qing was stunned. Was he willing to do anything for her?

“We haven’t really known each other for a long time, but I mentioned to you before that it feels like the opposite like I have known you for more than a lifetime. That’s the reason why I found you extremely familiar when I first met you. It’s because, from my memory, it felt like remembering that you were my wife.” Qing Shui didn’t know if he was babbling nonsense. But he was really serious when he was saying it.

Qin Qing didn’t say anything.

“I am not trying to make you believe me. I just wanted to tell you that I do all of this because I want to. You don’t have to feel burdened by me. It’s just like how you are willing to do anything for your family without asking for anything in return. I am doing the same thing for you.”

“Are you trying to make me feel touched?” Qin Qing asked in a gentle tone. However, she was really feeling a bit touched.

“One who is unaccountably solicitous is hiding evil intentions. Of course, there will always be exceptions for this kind of situations. Xiao Qing`er, can we please try to be more pure and clean?”

“Just go die already! You are the one who isn’t being pure and clean. Don’t you dare say that about me.” Qin Qing smiled.

“Miss Qin!”

At this moment, an attractive voice came through. Four men were heading towards where Qing Shui and Qin Qing were. They all looked considerably young. The man taking the lead was wearing a snow white brocade cloth. He had a tall and straight figure with a handsome face. A smile filled with confidence could be seen hanging across his face.

The person who shouted Miss Qin just now was precisely this man, but Qing Shui was a bit annoyed with him because he thought that the man was somewhat fake.

Qin Qing stopped and eyed the four people heading towards her, "Is there anything which Prince Gu would like from me?"

"What a coincidence. Miss Qin, when did you come back? Please allow me to treat you to a drink." Since the beginning, the man didn't bother to even bat an eye at Qing Shui. His eyes have never left Qin Qing. This made Qing Shui a bit grumpy.

"Sorry, but I have an appointment with my friend."

"Oh, may I know who this is? Why don't we go together?" The man didn't plan to back off.

"My friend, Qing Shui. Qing Shui, this is Prince Gu." Qin Qing's way of introducing him was almost the same as not introducing him.

"Nice to meet you. Why don't we go together?" Prince Gu said with a smile.

"It's better if we do it next time. Right now, I would like to have some alone time with Qing'er." Qing Shui rejected his request.

Qin Qing was stunned, but she didn't express anything. Prince Gu on the other hand, for a moment, frowned. He was a bit mad with what Qing Shui said. But similarly, he also didn't really express how he felt. Instead, he smiled and said, "Alright then, we will do it next time."

Qing Shui never expected for the person to back off so easily. It might have been that he was trying to give face to Qin Qing. Following that, the two proceeded to enter the inn. At a spot near the window on the highest floor of the hotel, waves after waves of people could be seen walking back and forth on the street.

"Qing'er, it seems that there are a lot of people going after you." Qing Shui said while ordering some tasty drinks.

"Gu Yelong is from the Gu Clan, and the Gu Clan is a formidable existence in Great Qin Dynasty."

"How is Qin King Manor compared to the Gu Clan?"

"There are very few people in Qin King Manor. Frankly speaking, we wouldn't be a match for them."

"Is Qin King Manor on good terms with the Gu Clan?" Qing Shui looked at Qin Qing seriously.

"No! It's very, very bad."

"Oh?" Qing Shui looked at Qin Qing with a confused look.

“Gu Yelong had once sent people to Qin King Manor to propose a marriage. But I didn’t agree to it. As you know, aristocratic clans care a lot about their pride. Naturally, this led to a deterioration of our relationship. If they ever get a chance to humiliate Qin King Manor, I am sure they won’t let go of that golden opportunity.” Qin Qing said in an upset tone.

“Rest assured, such a thing will not happen. The old man has still got a long life to live. And uncle, his strength can only be described by the word formidable.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

Qin Qing showed Qing Shui a strange expression, “My father is a humble man. There are people who say that he is strong and there are also those who say that he is weak. Those who assume him to be strong only say that because my father lives among Qin Royalty.”

“There may not be a lot of people from Qin King Manor, but each and every one of them is a warrior with great talents. So is Qing`er.”

By now, Qin Qing was already used to Qing Shui calling her Qing`er. She used to argue with him when he first started calling her that. But every time she tried to argue with Qing Shui, Qing Shui would only make matters worse by calling her Xiao Qing`er or Xiao Qing Qing. Thus, she stopped arguing with him and let him do as he pleased in fear that if she did, he would say something even cheesier.