

Ancient ST 1601

Chapter 1601 - Destroy the Thunderbird, Lei Ming's Defeat

The shock Lei Ming felt was hidden by his calm facade. With a careful look at Qing Shui, he hoped to detect any unease in his expression—perhaps something that would show that he was struggling.

Instead, Lei Ming was disappointed by what he found; now he had truly placed Qing Shui at the same level as himself. The gigantic thunder wings on his back were even clearer and the aura that they emitted rose even higher.

With a smile on his face, Qing Shui brandished the Golden Battle Halberd in his hand and sent the Art of Pursuing towards Lei Ming, decreasing the latter's speed by 30% in that instant.

The Art of Pursuing had always been deemed by Qing Shui as a paragon, and while it wasn't as great as Emperor's Qi, it wasn't that inferior either. There was a limit between their disparity and the battle technique was strong in execution.

Lei Ming grew frantic by Qing Shui's Art of Pursuing—the 30% reduction in speed was terrifying for a martial artist like him, who relied on speed to gain an edge. Panic flashed across those deep, fierce eyes of Lei Ming.

This was a battle where a single slip-up could cost your life. The Inheritance of the Thunder Roc Condor Demon King focused on an increment of speed, and it was the basis of his sudden surge of anxiety. Still, Lei Ming had his own trump card.

Skyrocket!

With that, Lei Ming's speed increased by 30%, cancelling out the effect caused by the Art of Pursuing. From the beginning of their duel, Lei Ming had not used this battle technique of his inheritance.

Qing Shui's eyes shone from the action. The Inheritance of Thunder Roc Condor Demon King was mighty indeed—with speed as its core strength, along with the Skyrocket skills which could furthermore increase it, he would be able to wipe out their opponents based on this alone. With their advantage in speed, the Thunder Roc Condor Demon King would have almost secured their victory, to have the freedom of attack and defense as they pleased.

Watching as his opponent's stats returned to normal, he unleashed the Nine Palace Laws.

Right after, Qing Shui charged towards Lei Ming. The Golden Battle Halberd in his hand struck forth with immense strength—the Nine Stances of the Ancient Divine Battle Technique could split and smash anything in its way, being flexible in its usage. Qing Shui was unreserved in his might when he smashed it towards Lei Ming.

From the attack before, Qing Shui had already realized Lei Ming's potential. In short, there was no way he would be able to penetrate Qing Shui's defense and Qing Shui wasn't too shabby in speed when compared to Lei Ming either. It was the reason behind Lei Ming's difficulty in dealing with his rival.

The enormous thunder wings flapped on vigorously, allowing his speed to increase ever so quickly. The Violet Lightning Sabre in his hands was also surrounded by a violet light.

Evading Qing Shui's attack, which would have been enough to split the Heaven and Earth, Lei Ming's thunder wings shot a long and slender bolt; the Violet Lightning Snake.

The two, dozens of meters long Violet Lightning Snakes slithered towards Qing Shui, their speed being a hundredfold faster than Lei Ming. Qing Shui was taken aback by this, summoning the Nine Continents Mountain in a knee-jerk reflex.

Tsst, tsst...

The Nine Continents Mountain was circled by the violet electricity but it could still be commanded by the subconscious without obstacles. However, the Nine Continents Mountain had been thrown back from the impact of their collision. Just as those Violet Lightning Snakes began attacking aggressively, Lei Ming unleashed his full powers in his attack as well.

The Violet Lightning Sabre could land an attack over a few dozens of meters away, fast as lightning when it pushed towards Qing Shui. Lei Ming's movement roared over like a Thunder Roc towards his opponent.

The atmosphere was covered by the violet lightnings while Qing Shui was within the Nine Palaces, in the midst of a gathering of lightning. Every strike of his Golden Battle Halberd made contact with the Violet Lightning Sabre.

Their energies were neutralizing each other, exhausting their strength. In spite of this, Qing Shui's greatest strength lied in his endurance and he still had his trump card. The same couldn't be said for Lei Ming; not only was endurance not a forte of his, but the exhaustion of might deep within the Nine Palace Laws caused fear to stir in him as well.

Violet Lightning Snake, Violet Lightning Halfmoon Sabre!

Lei Ming's attacks were relentless. In contrast, Qing Shui was like a mountain that couldn't be moved, countering each attack as it came. He had found his stance, control, consumption—the longer this dragged on, the more beneficial it would be for him. If he could drag it out, he would be able to clinch victory.

Hence, Qing Shui wasn't hasty in advancing his attacks and the Nine Palace Laws were exhausting his opponent's might ceaselessly. It had been fifteen minutes into his advantage and the attacks that were sweeping away couldn't inflict any damage on Qing Shui. Even the Violet Lightning Snakes were being obstructed by the Nine Continents Mountain innumerable times; this frustrated Lei Ming.

Thunderbird!

Above Lei Ming, an enormous Thunderbird made its appearance; it was a beast surrounded by violet lightning. Both its wings were at least 500 meters in length, the lightning energy in its body blazed on as ferociously as a miniature sun.

"You've got to be careful now."

Violet Lightning Snake!

The two streaks of Violet Lightning Snakes struck towards Qing Shui once more. He knew what his opponent was up to and swiftly summoned his own beast to take defense ahead of him.

Absorb!

The Thunderous Beast was a Divine Beast of the electric type; while it might not be fully immune to electric-type attacks, Lei Ming's Violet Lightning Snakes wouldn't be able to injure it.

At that moment, Lei Ming and the Thunderbird were already on the move. Qing Shui shifted the Nine Continents Mountain to smash towards Lei Ming as he summoned the Dragon Slaying Beast to tackle the Thunderbird.

As though it felt threatened, the lightning energy in the Thunderbird converged, drowning their surroundings into a piece of a horrifying lightning domain. With the roaring of thunder, the sight would cause goosebumps to form on anyone.

In comparison with the Thunderous Beast, the Thunderbird didn't seem at all inferior; while they were both Divine Beasts, the Thunderous Beast was more controlling while the Thunderbird was more fitted for combat.

Violet Lightning Soul Lock!

The Thunderbird flapped its wings, emitting gigantic lightnings that looked akin to an electric dragon, whizzing towards Qing Shui. There were dozens of them and each of them were thick, intertwining with each other while combusting into sparks at each contact.

Qing Shui was strong but even he was unwilling take the risk. With a wave of his hand, he set his Art of Pursuing and Emperor's Qi loose towards the Thunderbird.

Qing Shui and the Dragon Slaying Beast were both nimble in their movements, able to forego even the Nine Palace Steps. After all, he had reduced their speed by half; the speed of the Thunderbird's lightning attacks and its responsiveness were both greatly reduced.

Qing Shui worried for the Thunderous Beast as well and eventually decided to keep it by his side, attacking the Thunderbird with its lightning strikes. In the end, Qing Shui unleashed the Emperor's Qi upon Lei Ming as well.

The arrogant Emperor's Qi reduced all of Lei Ming's might by 20% and made him feel as though his powers had fallen short of his desires. At this point, Qing Shui made use of his Five Elements Divine Refining Technique to tackle the Thunderbird. Along with the Thunderous Beast, the Thunderbird was caught in a tight corner.

Even though Lei Ming had sustained the battle this far on, the situation was beginning to worsen for him with every passing second. Likewise, he could feel himself growing inferior—Qing Shui's attacks were getting more ferocious, as though the battle that led up to this had not exhausted any of his combat strength.

Qing Shui didn't summon any other beasts, choosing to lay low; keeping some tricks up his sleeve could prove to be the fatal blow he needed to clinch victory at the most critical moment.

Still, there's a limit to how much one should conceal or you might just be the one to be killed in battle. When it comes down to that, it would be too late to even weep. Thus, under the circumstances when

one wasn't confident with their probability of winning, they should give it all they had with every attack lest they regret.

Violet Lightning Strike!

Out of the blue, the Thunderous Beast used its Violet Lightning Strike against the Thunderbird, freezing it to its spot. Like a shadow, Qing Shui charged towards the opponent with his Golden Battle Halberd, aiming for their vital passage.

Ungh!

With an abrupt, high-pitched cry from the Thunderbird, its wings brought upon a strong thunderous gust, transporting Lei Ming away as it evaded Qing Shui's attack.

In order to protect Lei Ming, the Thunderbird exposed itself. At this time, the Dragon Slaying Beast seized the opportunity and lunged towards its heart at the speed of light.

The Dragon Slaying Beast's attack was fatal with every strike.

Puff!

The size of the Dragon Slaying Beast was about the size of an adult camel but its physique was much sturdier and stronger like a diamond. It was incomparably sharp and in just a short moment, a hole was dug through the Thunderbird's chest, around where its heart resided.

However, with a violet lightning, the Thunderbird struck back at the Dragon Slaying Beast, refusing the burrowing into its body, but the former had still incurred a great amount of damage.

The area where the heart resided was still the weakest after all. After that tackle, the Thunderbird's might was greatly reduced once more. Along with the previous reduction in speed and strength, it was no longer much of a threat and if it fell into Qing Shui's clutches again during this battle, it would likely meet its demise.

Lei Ming's heart ached for his Thunderbird and had acknowledged the fact that he wasn't Qing Shui's match—he could concede defeat but doing this would bring a great impact upon his clan and a shadow that would follow him thereafter. It would be hard to break through this in his road to cultivation.

If he continued to fight, he may risk both his and Thunderbird's lives, but if he won then he would have a bright future ahead. He achieved the might he had today after the numerous False God Tribulation he faced; he knew about the joys and sorrows that came from such tests.

Even if he didn't continue with the battle, his might would still prosper but he would never be able to enter the gates of the Divine. Even so, the probability of victory was slim.

Just as he was caught in a trance, Qing Shui rushed towards the Thunderbird with the Dragon Slaying Beast in tow. Lei Ming was taken aback by the action—if the Thunderbird dies, then he would be defeated without suspense; he didn't have any choice now.

“Stop! I admit defeat!” Lei Ming roared.

The Thunderbird was simply too important to him.

A smile tugged at the corner of Qing Shui's lips but Lei Ming's shout made him uneasy. For that, he tackled one last time at the Thunderbird but the Dragon Slaying Beast penetrated its previous injury once more...

Even if the Thunderbird's physique was enormous, it wouldn't be able to tolerate such an attack. It let out an agonizing cry. The Thunderbird was strong, but it couldn't withstand the Dragon Slaying Beast's devastation. On top of the attack from before, its heart suffered a huge blow.

The Thunderbird fell; whether it would live or die was no longer a certainty. Qing Shui and the Dragon Slaying Beast looked relaxed in eliminating the Thunderbird but Qing Shui knew the terror which Lei Ming and the Thunderbird could be when their forces combined. If it hadn't been for his tough body, as well as the assistance of the Nine Continents Mountain and his two beasts, Qing Shui reckoned he would only play a part in getting beat up.

Lei Ming let out screams after screams of indignation. Both his eyes were bloodshot when he charged towards Qing Shui with full intention of giving up his life in order to fight him. At that moment, however, a stern voice rang out.

"Come back. Haven't you had your fill of embarrassment?"

The voice wasn't loud by any means but it was enough to reverberate in one's mind. Lei Ming's advancing stature stopped in his tracks. In just an instant, drawing the metaphor of a squashed eggplant, Lei Ming looked as though he had lost half his spirit.

Chapter 1602 - Powerful Heavenly Dao of the Old Man from Niu Clan, Arduous Battle

When Qing Shui heard the voice, the glee of victory which had decorated his features disappeared. The voice had an overbearing pressure on him; Qing Shui couldn't feel the true strength that lurked behind the voice at all.

Lei Ming's soul seemed to have been sucked away as he fell in dejection. At that moment, Qing Shui thought that this might be the end for Lei Ming. According to normal circumstances, a person of such skills should be able to withstand huge blows, and while the Thunderbird was undoubtedly precious, it shouldn't have been enough to immobilize such a powerful successor of Thunder Roc Condour Demon King Inheritance.

Qing Shui stood in mid-air, perturbed. He was afraid that his opponent would be a Divine—there was a possibility which he hoped wouldn't be true. Otherwise, it would bode more ill than well.

Suddenly, their surrounding fell into silence to the point where its stillness felt almost oppressive. Qing Shui stood in the air and calmed his heart. He was waiting for the next fight to find him. If everything went without a hitch, then this should be the last battle he'd face.

A figure appeared not far from Qing Shui and with a flash, it had already arrived before his eyes. He was a tall and mighty, senior cultivator but he was not old.

With just one glance, Qing Shui was sure that he was from Niu Clan. Qing Shui hadn't expected to face off with another member of Niu Clan. Before, Demon Child Niu was already a successor of the Demon King Inheritance; who knew that that would be another in Niu Clan to achieve that. It seems that Niu Clan was indeed an inheritor clan of Demon King.

Although there was nothing which dictated that there couldn't be two inheritors, the probability was really slim and almost to the point of none. Yet, there were at least two in Niu Clan who attained the Demon King Inheritance. It seems as though God wasn't miserly towards the Niu Clan at all.

Qing Shui recalled the arrogance of Niu Clan. From he could tell right now, it seems that the arrogance didn't come without reason. There was definitely grounds for their obnoxious attitude if they had such strength within their clan. Qing Shui thought back about the words he had reiterated time and again—to have the patriarch of Niu Clan repair damages done to Imperial Cuisine Hall with their own direct descendants.

It didn't feel like an easy feat now that he think about it. Perhaps, it would even be impossible to achieve, but Qing Shui wouldn't give up just like that. The fact that his opponent was stronger than him wasn't something that fell out of expectations. Besides, he wasn't someone who could be easily defeated.

The tall stature of the man exuded a kind of grandeur much like a mountain. In contrast, his appearance was ordinary with a trace of an indecipherable aura. It was the cause of the imposing quality from him.

"Young man, you have really surprised me. I'd admit that such talent was decent; there are many geniuses in my clan as well, but I had only now realized that the disparity between you and them was akin to a firefly against the sun and moon." The man was earnest in his words, yet regretful at the same time.

"Your might is much stronger than my own. I don't know if I'd still have the opportunity to reach your level." Qing Shui said with a smile.

"There was, initially. Unfortunately, you refused yourself of the opportunity. There was no animosity between us but we are still unable to escape our destiny." The man sighed before speaking.

"That's right. Do you have regrets about this destiny?" Qing Shui maintained his smiled when he asked.

"Maybe oblivion lies in those involved—as it so happens to be, just like a fool who didn't understand himself. Do you regret your destiny?" The old man smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

"It's really surprising that there are strong martial artists such as yourself here; I wonder how many of you there are." Qing Shui asked but he knew that it wouldn't be easy to get an answer.

However, to Qing Shui's surprise, the man smiled and shook his head. "You're be able to rampage as you like if you defeat me. There are many strong successors of inheritance here, but I suppose it'd be difficult to find them in Haohan of Nine Continents. Besides, one would fear getting eradicated if their whereabouts were leaked."

Qing Shui conceded with the man's perspective. Perhaps it was just as he had said, that there's only one who was as strong as the man. In fact, Qing Shui felt that it was probably the case too. After all, it would be difficult to find two people of such potential this suddenly, at least in this area. It was said that you could only find them in the depths of Haohan Continent...

"I will do my best. After you, elder!" Qing Shui said with a smile.

"After you. Make sure to give it all you got; don't leave any possibility of regrets." The old man responded softly.

"I will!"

With that, Qing Shui swiftly increased his current conditions to its peak. Since he couldn't decipher the strength of the man, he could only raise his own. Only in this way would he feel safe.

That was not all. Qing Shui's Art of Pursuing and Emperor's Qi had already made its way to his opponent in haste. The old man had remained rooted to his spot, unmoving, but at the moment of his attack, the snow-white eyebrows of his furrowed; watching the glint in Qing Shui's eyes, it gave him much to ponder about.

Qing Shui summoned the Hell Nightmare Beast, Nine Continents Mountain!

Nine Palace Laws!

Only when everything was ready did Qing Shui breathe a sigh of relief. These were done in the time taken for just one-third of a breath. He didn't know if the man had given him the advantage of time on purpose, or perhaps the man was just this confident in his own abilities.

Seal of Xuantian!

No effect!

This was within Qing Shui's expectations and hence, he didn't bother with anything else. He merely brandished his Golden Battle Halberd and charged towards his opponent.

Nine Stances of Ancient Divine Battle Technique!

Rising Dragon Stance!

Like an enormous golden dragon, the Golden Battle Halberd lunged at the man. Qing Shui's first attack was exploratory, attempting to lure out the rival's strength. At his attempt of trying to test the strength of the man, he gave it almost all he had but had likewise paved a route for retreat as precaution.

With an outstretched arm, a huge, maroon baton appeared in the man's hand and smashed towards Qing Shui.

The strike wasn't flamboyant but the surrounding world seemed to shake from this blow, feeling as though it was falling apart.

Bang!

Qing Shui flew back from the impact, his inner body fell into turbulence but he managed to sustain it. This was enough to amaze him; the Heavenly Dao of this man was truly mighty.

Qing Shui was also deep in his attainment on Heavenly Dao, but it was still a huge disparity from that of his rival. He finally understood now that the man was at the level of False God Peak, just a step away from being a Divine.

However, this one step in between was akin to the distance between Heaven and Earth. To cross this single step was as difficult to reaching Heaven. Even if the old man was much stronger than Qing Shui, the reason for this distance was because of the Divine. If the man's Heavenly Dao was at the same strength as Qing Shui, then his might would be greatly reduced.

Heavenly Dao was a crucial criteria to transit from False God and into Divine.

In contrary, the attack had actually calmed Qing Shui. While it wasn't the strongest attack that the old man could strike, it was already a pleasant surprise. It appears that it would be difficult for him to win over this man.

His Qi and blood were surging but Qing Shui's self-healing abilities was almost terrifying. In just a short while, he had fully recovered. This time, Qing Shui infused it with Taichi and Phoenix Finger, making the former the focus.

Qing Shui was still thrown backwards but didn't incur any damage this time. Dragon Slaying Beast was relentless in its attack as it stood beside Qing Shui but being flung back time and again, it was unable to get close to the man.

The Hell Nightmare Beast was strong in its resistance against attacks but it still stumbled backwards with the man's ferocious strikes. Even if it wasn't flung backwards like the others, it had still retreated a couple of meters from impact. From that, Qing Shui could tell that the man's attacking power was strong.

Qing Shui wasn't used to the old man's fighting style at first; this kind of violence and speed only allowed for Qing Shui to be beaten up. Thereafter, like a whirlwind, he would bombard Qing Shui with his attacks.

The downpour of attacks allowed Qing Shui to regain his composure and began to get used to his style bit by bit. This series of attack allowed Qing Shui to realize that his own combat abilities were slowly rising as well.

Qing Shui knew about the benefits of combat, especially in the case of a real battle—a training session would not be able to attain such degree of effect. Qing Shui was tense, opening up his spiritual sense. He dared not summon the Thunderous Beast with the knowledge that it wouldn't be able to without the old man's strikes. Even he could barely defend against it.

Unlike Lei Ming, whom Qing Shui could block or even have control over, the old man wasn't someone whom he could do the same. He could only use force to fight against him, and in a gradual manner. He could only resist and protect himself.

Nine Palace Laws had exhausted much of the old man's strength. The Nine Palace Laws would be able to exhaust strength no matter the level of might its target had; it was about the consume it strength as long they were within its circumference, and even their energy would be slowly devoured. However, with the old man's might, the pace was slow but still evident. The effect was apparent.

Meteor Rush!

Venomous Datura!

Qing Shui made use of everything he had, from hidden weapons to toxin. Even so, it could only cause a slight obstruction to the old man. Art of Pursuing couldn't be neutralized but the old man must have had his own tricks up his sleeve, his speed remained incredible.

While he hadn't divulged much of a reaction, the old man was already shocked beyond words. The young man's skills were amazing. He had never thought that anyone would be able to cultivate such weakening techniques to this degree, and even Qing Shui's attacking power was hard to swallow.

Titan Ox Shattering the Sky!

The old man was beginning to grow frantic as he unleashed his Sure Kill Heavenly Technique. The maroon baton in his hand began to glow, shining with a peculiar halo.

Then, with a flash, it smashed towards Qing Shui. Even though the speed wasn't swift to the extent when it could not be seen, Qing Shui realized that it was too late for him to evade.

Nine Continents Mountain!

Bang!

Nine Continents Mountain was thrown back but the power of the baton seemed to have dulled a little from their collision, still smashing against Qing Shui's body.

Puu!

The golden light on Qing Shui's body didn't appear but it still managed to inflict damage on his internal organs. Qing Shui couldn't have restrained himself from puking but it was much more beneficial for him to clear the congestion. Hence, while it looked like he had been critically injured, the damage hadn't been that serious. If it had been fatal, his golden light would surely make its appearance.

The effect of Nine Continents Mountain should not be neglected, as its shield was the best at reducing power. Even though it had retreated from impact, it was still able to slice through much of the original strength. Otherwise, the strike might have been able to cause an emission of golden light in Qing Shui's Paragon Golden Armor.

The old man sighed. That was his Sure Kill Heavenly Technique which he had thought would be able to eliminate Qing Shui's combat power, and even cause his abrupt death.

He knew that he couldn't keep the young man around no matter how much he appreciated his might. It was why he decided that death was the only option and since he had already initiated the plan into motion, then it'd be best to end this swiftly.

Without waiting for Qing Shui to catch his breath, the old man charged towards him again.

The people from Imperial Cuisine Hall watched on with concern. Despite their belief in Qing Shui, the sight in front of them wasn't something that they could ignore. To the outsiders, the battle was skewed from the very start.

Chapter 1603 - Arduous Battle, Terrifying Spike and Scissors

The ferocious and furious attacks pressed towards Qing Shui, like the pressure from dark clouds overhead. At that moment, Qing Shui was like a tiny boat in the vast ocean with the waves around him attempting to swallow the boat whole at any moment...

Violent Bull's Strength Slash!

A trail of smoldering fire swept towards Qing Shui along with the lit baton. The old man had his mind set on eliminating Qing Shui, otherwise, they would be thrown aside by the young man. Not to mention, this young man had declared his intentions of having the members of the Niu Clan rebuild the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

Niu Clan couldn't afford to lose their pride in this. In addition, their destiny had dictated that they remained adversaries, hence, the best way to go about this was to destroy the root of them all and eliminate the opponent at the bud. The old man knew that if he didn't kill Qing Shui now, there would only be fewer people who could subdue him in the future. This would be a huge threat to the Demon King's Inheritance.

Even if it was for the situation that had recently unfolded, he needed to get rid of Qing Shui either way. Thinking this, his attack increased by thrice the vigor. No matter the method, he was bent on killing Qing Shui today.

Bang!

A huge blast resounded and amidst the red glow that covered the sky, Qing Shui's figure evaded once more. Although it looked as though the tiny boat could capsize at any moment or be submerged in the storm, he escaped danger every time.

Demonic Ox King!

All of a sudden, a gigantic wild ox appeared beside the old man. Or rather, it looked similar to an ox but carried an even more domineering presence. It was strong, tall, mighty, domineering, covered by a pelage that looked akin to Fire Scaled Battle Armor. It was more imposing in comparison to Kirins or Fire Lions; it would not be inferior even alongside beasts of the dragon class.

This was the old man's battle beast and his mount—a Demonic Ox King, It was only about fifty meters in size but this could be easily overlooked by the aura it exuded. It was much larger than humans but petite when placed against stronger beasts.

Qing Shui unleashed his Art of Pursuing and Emperor's Qi the moment the Demonic Ox King appeared. This beast was tamed by the old man and considering the moment he had chosen to summon in; it appears that not everything would be as it seemed.

Roar!

Its roar seemed to tear the sky apart. Qing Shui had never heard such a cry from an ox. It hardly sounded like an ox at all and instead, sounded more like a brutal beast.

The old man was indeed really worthy of being the successor of the Titan Ox Demon King Inheritance; even the beast he tamed was related to an ox. The old man rushed towards Qing Shui right after summoning the Demonic Ox King. But not before the Demonic Ox King did.

Qing Shui called up the Nine Continents Mountain in haste to block and change its trajectory.

Bang!

The Demonic Ox King knocked the Nine Continents Mountain away, then turned nimbly before rushing at Qing Shui again. Its vigor increased by another 30%.

At this time, the old man's silhouette appeared above Qing Shui, cornering him along with the Demonic Ox King.

It was too late to defend with the Nine Continents Mountain. Qing Shui held his Golden Battle Halberd and abruptly charged towards the Demonic Ox King, exposing his back.

The Dragon Slaying Beast and Qing Shui pushed ahead together while his Hell Nightmare Beast lagged behind. The old man rushed towards Qing Shui with his lit baton.

Bull King Shift!

Qing Shui felt the great threat behind him but disregarded it at this point. The Golden Battle Halberd in his hand went straight for the Demonic Ox King.

Seal of Phoenix!

The Golden Battle Halberd shot a golden Phoenix from its tip. With a flash of a movement, it penetrated into the body of Demonic Ox King.

The Seal of Phoenix was the last combat skill that Qing Shui learned of the Phoenix Form. This combat technique doubles the damage inflicted by attacks, locks its target and interferes with the soul. After its success, it would cause its target to lose focus for an indefinite amount of time.

At its worst, it was still able to cause disturbance to the soul and act as a distraction—just like diverting attention. Such situation could prove to be dangerous in battle and would even be fatal.

Ungh!

A sharp cry sounded upon the tackle. Suddenly, the Demonic Ox King seemed to have fallen into a strange state, acting as though it had forgotten about the battle at hand. Qing Shui saw the struggle in its eyes. At this moment, the Dragon Slaying Beast seized the opportunity and lunged towards their opponent, piercing through its pair of huge eyes.

Boom!

At the same time, the lit baton behind him smashed against Qing Shui. In the midst of the reddened sky, there was a streak of golden light.

Paragon Golden Armor!

Like a cannonball, Qing Shui's body was shot aside but his body didn't sustain any damage. The streak of golden light had likewise healed his previous injuries. He turned to watch the struggling Demonic Ox King, a glint of compassion flickered in his eyes.

It was a pity that the Demonic Ox King had to die. If it didn't, he would surely be the one to suffer instead. It was why one couldn't be soft-hearted at times; those who were soft-hearted would most likely be at a disadvantage. The Dragon Slaying Beast invaded the brain of the Demonic Ox King. Even if the Demonic Ox King had an exceptional ability, it could only await destruction in resignation.

For the first time, the old man's face was filled with sadness and anger. This was the second life of a Beast Tamer; the powerful Demonic Ox King had followed the old man for two thousand years. This time, it died before it had even utilized its full strength.

Qing Shui's heart ached. In his previous life, he had grown upset by the death of a pet dog which he had raised for a couple of years. For the Demonic Ox King to be with the old man for two thousand years, it must have been considered as kin to the latter; perhaps it had an even closer relationship compared to the younger generation of his family. The kinship had long thinned.

Qing Shui exhaled a sigh of relief after killing the Demonic Ox King, but he still couldn't let his guard down. He wanted to dawdle; as long as he could drag this out, he would be able to attain victory without question.

He wanted to drag it out but the old man had different plans. The fire baton-like weapon in his hand was gone. It was instead replaced by a thick spike, as well as a pair of enormous golden scissors.

When Qing Shui felt the keen murderous intention from above, the old man had already rushed towards the Hell Nightmare Beast. The spike in his hands pierced with ease into the Hell Nightmare Beast's body.

Roar!

The old man didn't stop there. The pair of scissors in his hand penetrated as well and at the point of contact, a horrifying sound reverberated. The skin of the Hell Nightmare Beast was torn open, leaving Qing Shui astonished. In his fear, he rushed towards the old man with the Dragon Slaying Beast in tow.

Nine Continents Mountain!

Before he had even reached the old man, his Nine Continents Mountain was already smashing towards the latter. At the same time, Qing Shui summoned the Thunderous Beast. Now, Qing Shui realized just how many great weapons the old freak had up his sleeves. It was terrifying to witness the spike; it must be a Divine Artifact.

Fortunately, Qing Shui had the Thunderous Beast sacrifice a Violet Lightning Strike in exchange to send the Hell Nightmare Beast back to the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. The injury wasn't critical but if it had dragged on any longer, it would be life-threatening. The old man would definitely destroy the Hell Nightmare Beast.

Qing Shui had always thought that the Hell Nightmare Beast's current strength could definitely overcome those below the Divine stage, and it might still have been able to. Unfortunately, there were magical treasures such as the scissors and the spike on this Earth. It was rumored to be made of the legendary Divine Stone of Five Elements Metal, forged by real Phoenix blood. The level of incision was horrifying beyond compare.

He retracted the Thunderous Beast as well but kept the Dragon Slaying Beast. Even with the old man's golden scissors, the Dragon Slaying Beast couldn't be pierced through easily. It was a metamorphosis from a treasure beast, and inherited this ability.

Qing Shui watched as the old man lunged towards him with the pair of scissors and spike and froze momentarily. With his subconscious, he controlled Nine Continents Mountain as his defense and held out the Gold Needles before dipping them into his own body.

Evoking the bloodline in the body!

Qing Shui had practically not used this before, but today was different. An oversight could mean the end of a life. Fortunately, the speed of the old man had been reduced greatly.

The blood flow in his body was streaming faster. Qing Shui could feel his strength getting stronger than ever before. He clenched the Golden Battle Halberd in his hand as he lunged towards the old man.

Clink, clink!

Qing Shui still retreated. Occasionally Qing Shui could land a hit or two upon the old man and his position each time remained unique, but it wasn't deadly nor did it land on an acupoint.

Meridians Tapping!

The old man seemed to have detected that Qing Shui didn't have an intention on tackling his acupoint or vital points, and so he wasn't too worried either. He had thought that Qing Shui was only hitting him in all the other places because he didn't have the ability to hit him where it would threaten his life.

Qing Shui had already paralyzed the other before, so the old man wasn't surprised. Deep in his heart though, he knew that he had to be wary. An accidental stumble would make this his doomsday.

After once, then twice, Qing Shui slowly gathered his own vital energy. During this time, Qing Shui had also been beaten up to the point of sustaining internal injuries, but he could still hold on. Even if he had been injured, it was fortunately not fatal.

The atmosphere below was a deadly stillness. This battle had surpassed everyone's expectations. Qing Shui watched on intently and nervously. Each time Qing Shui got a beating or incurred injury by the other's weapon, her heart ached. She was worried that the very scenario she dreaded would unfold before her eyes...

The atmosphere within the Imperial Cuisine Hall was tense as well. The same applied for the Niu Clan; even Lei Ming had calmed down. With such a battle between Qing Shui and the Niu Clan's ancestor, his loss wasn't unjust either. He was caught in a dilemma—as much as he wanted the Niu Clan ancestor to win, he didn't want them to beat Qing Shui that easily. Regardless, his heart seemed to have a sensation of revival.

Puu!

Qing Shui regurgitated another mouthful of blood. The old man's spike pierced through Qing Shui's left shoulder and the severe pain caused Qing Shui's eyebrows to squeeze together.

Everyone in the Imperial Cuisine Hall was unnerved. Qin Qing's eyes glistened, her hands clasped tightly together without her realizing it, and she stepped forward before she could stop herself.

“Go to Hell!”

The old man's scissors grew in size without warning and sliced at Qing Shui's neck. The sharp spike in his hands aimed towards Qing Shui's heart.

Qing Shui widened suddenly. There was a slight movement in his stature before he retreated back a distance, evading out of his opponent's range of attack. On the other hand, the old man suddenly realized that his body was spasming out of his own control, his limbs grew stiff suddenly...

Meridians Tapping!

The attacks that Qing Shui had previously landed, suddenly emerged. As the old man fell into a trance, Qing Shui's body emitted a stream of light and the old man watched as it entered his forehead. A searing pain started from the point of contact. Reaching out his hand stiffly, he felt the small hole in his head, followed by an unbearable pain in his mind, as though his brain was being torn apart.

The old man could no longer maintain his calm composure; his hands gripped his head.

First, the Dragon Slaying Beast had done in his Demonic Ox King by the brain, and now, something peculiar had penetrated his own. He felt as though he was dying, but he was still indignant. It was almost dazzling when he looked at the young man in front of him, with critical wounds littering his body, drenched in blood.

Chapter 1604 - Death of the Old Man, Qing Shui's Victory

Qing Shui stood at a distance that was neither too far nor close; he was afraid that the old man would retaliate before dying. With the manipulation from his mind, he had used the Marrow Nibbling Golden Dragon Silkworm to destroy the brain of the elderly, but the skull of those who were stronger would naturally be more resilient than the average person. Some would even be able to defend against it.

It was a pity that the old man in front of him didn't have such ability. Although the old man was in extreme pain, he didn't make a sound. His consciousness was beginning to blur until suddenly, he reached for his temple.

Bang!

The sound that rang out wasn't resounding but reverberating. The old man knew that he had no chance of surviving and his consciousness had begun to blur. He was afraid of he wouldn't have a peaceful death, and so he went with ending it on his own.

With the death of the old man, Qing Shui breathed a sigh of relief, and the Marrow Nibbling Golden Dragon Silkworm returned to Central Palace Blood Essence Pool. All at once, Qing Shui felt as though he might collapse; his body could completely heal itself as long as he was alive, only that it would take time to mend.

Qing Shui's strong regenerative ability and strong body healing ability had placed him in a good position. Since his defense was powerful, there were few who could cause harm to him.

Qing Shui stretched his hand, and kept the old man's scissors, spikes and even his Interspatial Silk Sachet. It was his well-deserved loot from the victory, but his gestures were still sneaky with no one realizing that Qing Shui had kept them. After all, they were still recovering from the shock caused by Qing Shui.

Qing Shui thought a lot about it as well. His own Marrow Nibbling Golden Dragon Silkworm had already saved his life several times, turning the tide time and again. The fatality of its attack was impossible to guard against. The main point was the oblivion of his enemies about it, even such a powerful force like Niu Clan's elderly would not be spared.

Marrow Nibbling Golden Dragon Silkworm was also constantly improving. Its route was similar to the Dragon Slaying Beast with the exception that its stature very much smaller, but its power was even more terrifying. This made it even more difficult to guard against.

It hadn't been used for a long time. Some things were better left unused on a regular basis, and likewise, not develop reliance over them; the fewer people who know about it, the better. Once the information becomes widespread, then such a deadly trump card would become less useful—his opponent would definitely have devised countermeasures against it.

To catch an enemy off-guard with a surprise attack is the best method of combat!

Qing Shui didn't move, choosing to remain standing in mid-air seeing as nobody knew if there were any other representative from Niu Clan. If there was an even more powerful character than that Niu Clan old man, then Qing Shui would surely meet his demise today. That person would definitely not let Qing Shui off the hook.

Niu Clan had been reduced into a frenzy. They carried old man's corpse back, all of them grief-stricken for a time. However, what they were grieving over wasn't the old man, but the fact that their protection was now gone. It seems to them that the obstacle wouldn't be an easy one to cross.

Qing Shui used his Golden Fragrance Jade healed most of his injuries. In addition to his Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, they ceaselessly mend his wounds and injured meridian. The Yin-Yang Image in the sea of his consciousness was active, restoring the Qing Shui's essence, qi, and spirit.

Those from Imperial Cuisine Hall breathed a sigh of relief. They knew of Qing Shui's miraculous healing techniques; as long he was still alive, he would be able to recover. At the same time, though, they were worried that there were still contenders from Niu Clan who would continue battling.

"How surprising! Miraculous Physician Qing managed to defeat Niu Clan's elderly."

"The old man from Niu Clan isn't just any ordinary person; it is said that he was a demon who had lived for thousands of years."

"Carefully not to be heard by Niu Clan. You'll get into serious trouble."

"He's already dead anyway, and the people from Niu Clan can't be bothered about people like us now. I heard that Niu Clan is a successor of the ancient Demon King."

"It seems that is true. It is said that to they are the successors of Titan Ox Demon King, but they are still human. Although, I have heard that in ancient times, they're a Titan Ox Demon."

.....

A quarter of an hour passed, and still no one from Niu Clan came up to fight. A series of sorrowful weeping were around sounding from Niu Clan; they were in chaos.

"Big Brother, that brat is already exhausted. Perhaps there's a chance for me to take his life now." A middle-aged man who looked to be nearing the ranks of an elderly spoke up.

"You must be careful." A dignified old man spoke up after some thoughts. If they knew that Qing Shui had already recovered most of his injuries, he wondered if they would still proceed with it.

Qing Shui smiled when he saw the man who appeared from the distance. He figured out what Niu Clan was playing at but he wasn't overly concerned about it. If he was in their shoes, he might have done the same—after all, this was an opportunity.

"Let's get started!" The man was straight to the point, not wanting to drag this out any longer. The longer time he dragged on, the better it might have been for him but the time in between might also help Qing Shui recover.

Qing Shui nodded with a smile. 'Let's start! "

"For a clan like Niu Clan to do such a thing... isn't that too despicable."

"It's normal though. On the contrary, they might be called fools for not seizing an opportunity like this; even Niu Clan wouldn't be willing to leave matters as they are. It'll only remain as a plague in their heart."

"I wouldn't have fought if I were Miraculous Physician Qing, Niu Clan's old man is now dead anyway. As long as the injury healed, wouldn't Niu Clan still be able to do as they pleased."

"Did you really think Niu Clan will allow Miraculous Physician Qing to surrender?"

.....

After Qing Shui's nod of acknowledgement, the man took out a giant green prong. The man was a direct descendant of Niu Clan. Even if he wasn't one of those who attained Demon King's inheritance, his might should not be underestimated. Compared to Demon Child Niu, he shouldn't be any less inferior.

The man was very decisive, charging directly at Qing Shui. The scythe in his hand brought about a huge afterimage, striking towards Qing Shui in a furious manner.

The huge scythe stirred up a bright flame. The man was taking a risk; he was gambling on the presumption that Qing Shui fatigued from his previous battle. In the middle-aged man's train of thoughts, Qing Shui might have some strength left, but there was no way he could keep up a fierce battle.

Qing Shui injured his left shoulder, but it was much better now. He held the Golden Battle Halberd in his right hand. Though his strength was affected, but without the same kind of weapon, such as the scissors and spikes the old man had before, it will be difficult to inflict damage on Qing Shui.

Qing Shui's smashed with his Golden Battle Halberd. The violent force drained the man of his color because Dragon Slaying Beast had already started rushing over from the side.

Qing Shui's blow was not fatal because at the same moment, Qing Shui had unleashed Emperor's Qi and Art of Pursuing.

This stumped the man. With unexpected swiftness, Golden Battle Halberd collided against the man's huge sickle.

Shadow Pursuit!

The man was smashed backwards from the collision. With the impairment on the man's strength—coupled with his subdued state after detecting the strength of Qing Shui, before they had even begun their battle—it seemed that this would be the end of his life.

Dragon Slaying Beast's sharp claws pierced into the man's neck and slashed across his head. While the Dragon Slaying Beast wasn't big in size but it was still about the size of a camel; its paw wasn't tiny at all.

Less than a breath's time passed from beginning to end of the battle. A Niu Clan elite had vanished just like that; the clan's heart chilled at the this, and no one else approached to fight.

Qing Shui remained waiting atop the arena, slowly recovering from his injury. The appearance of the former man had allowed Qing Shui a sigh of relief; he knew that there was no one else in Niu Clan who was more powerful than the old man.

Qing Shui thought back to the man who had the Thunder Roc Condor Demon King Inheritance. The successor of Thunder Roc Condor Demon King Inheritance wasn't part of the clan, but he must have been in alliance with Niu Clan in order to increase his strength. Niu Clan had both the old man and Demon Child Niu, hence they had great prospects. In synergy, they would have been even more powerful.

This incident had been out of his expectations. Lei Ming was stronger than Demon Child Niu, and as of now, there was nothing about Niu Clan that scared him. There was the old man in the past that could instigate such fear, but now, there was no one in Niu Clan who could anymore.

After half an hour, Qing Shui slowly said, "Is there anyone in Niu Clan who still wishes to fight? Today is the third day, so remember what I said. I will wait another ten minutes, if there's no one else, then I will assume there are no other contenders."

There wasn't a single movement at Niu Clan. Qing Shui's had mentioned before that Niu Clan's patriarch was to lead their direct descendants in repairing the damage done to Imperial Cuisine Hall. For a clan like Niu Clan, the most important thing was their reputation and pride. Qing Shui's demand was a slap to their face.

However, Niu Clan felt complicated upon Qing Shui's words; they were afraid to be killed by Qing Shui. Since he had reiterated his previous speech, then it was likely he wouldn't kill anymore.

Still, there were exceptions. It was better to be proven wrong before killing. Niu Clan's patriarch thought over it a lot. For Niu Clan's sake, they might not be able to continue with this; perhaps he could look in other places for someone who could subdue this young man. Maybe he could look for other inheritor

clans of Demon King; they would definitely be willing to cooperate with Niu Clan, just on the basis of the network as successors of Demon King.

When the time was up, Qing Shui looked towards Niu Clan before heading back to the people from Imperial Cuisine Hall. He flashed a smile at Qin Qing and others. "Let's go back!"

"How do you feel?" Qin Qing looked at Qing Shui worriedly.

Qing Shui's heart warmed at the sight of the perfection of in front of his eyes. He smiled. "I'm fine; I have a thick skin."

Lan Lingfeng, Yin Tong and others smiled at the side. They were perceptive people, and could tell that the relationship between Qin Qing and Qing Shui were definitely more than just friends. At least they could all tell that they both liked each other.

Yet, they didn't know that there was a big gap between Qin Qing and Qing Shui, which the latter did not have the confidence to cross over. Qin Qing wanted love that belonged to her only, something Qing Shui couldn't give her.

If Qin Qing insisted on it stubbornly, then Qing Shui would have no choice. He wouldn't force her to stay. Not to mention, relationships weren't something that could force to begin with and thus, looking at the beauty, he could only let nature take its course. He was passive, while Qin Qing had complete control.

The group of them was happy to return to the Imperial Cuisine Hall. Drenched in blood, Qing Shui naturally went to take a bath, with others following suit. After a change of outfit, Qing Shui felt more comfortable and the injury on his body was no longer an issue. The old man's penetrated attacked on Qing Shui's shoulder had missed the most crucial bones due to Qing Shui's evasion. Together with his powerful healing powers and the medicinal herbs, it had already healed by much.

This time, Qing Shui was the last to come out of the shower; they were all out when he was done. When Yu Niang heard that Qing Shui was injured, she grew extremely worried; Qing Shui had been the greatest blessing in her life. She insisted time and again that she didn't want Qing Shui to call her Sister, for she didn't feel like she was worthy of the title. From Qing Shui, all she had ever done was to take or be gifted by Qing Shui and she didn't seem to have given Qing Shui anything in return.

She didn't know that her softness and grace, the purity and dignity was already a repayment for Qing Shui. Qing Shui would feel a sense of tranquillity and warmth at the sight of Qing Shui, and it was something which he cherished.

Chapter 1605 - Qin Qing's Contradiction, Qing Shui's Mental State

Qing Shui appeared to be in much better spirit that he was before. When he was covered in bloodstains earlier, even people who were close to him were shocked from the sight. Now that he had washed off the blood on him, he appeared to be a little pale, but was already not much different from an ordinary person.

When Qing Shui sat down, the table was already filled with wine and food. Yu Niang and the others were all around. Looking at the familiar people gave Qing Shui a feeling as if he was reborn. He had gone through this scene many times already, but he would still feel extremely overwhelmed each time. After all, life and death was all in a moment.

"Today is a happy day. Why is it that no one's looking happy today? Come, let's have a drink to celebrate." Qing Shui knew that everyone was worried about his injuries. He knew that he was fine now and he picked up his wine cup.

Everyone picked up their cups. Yin Tong and Lan Lingfeng were fine. After all, they were men and were more hardy. Xue Nuo's injuries were now fine too. After everyone picked up their cups and had a drink, the atmosphere loosened up a little.

"Qing Shui, you're injured, so you should drink less." Yu Niang said softly to Qing Shui.

"Don't worry, elder sister. This wine doesn't hurt the body. Instead, it's even good for injuries." The wine that Qing Shui was drinking was the wine from his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. It really wouldn't bring any harm.

Yu Niang didn't stay for long before she took her leave first. After all, she still had to take care of her children. The others didn't say much either. Yu Niang was the oldest amongst them here, the mother of four children, and Qing Shui's elder sister.

"Qing Shui, do you think that the Niu Clan will really come to help us fix the Imperial Cuisine Hall?" Lan Lingfeng gave it some thought before asking Qing Shui.

"It actually doesn't matter if they come or not. But we must let them come fix this Imperial Cuisine Hall." Qing Shui smiled and said. The Niu Clan's Old Ancestor has died and now the Niu Clan was nothing for them to fear. They probably won't be staying here for too long as the Imperial Cuisine Hall was here.

Qin Qing was seated next to Qing Shui and didn't say a word all this time. Qing Shui looked at her, "Sister Qing, why have you come? This is such a coincidence."

"You'd have been able to resolve the matter no matter if I was here or not. I was only here to take a look and hadn't expected to encounter this." Qin Qing said softly.

"Are you here to look for me?" Qing Shui smiled and said.

Lan Lingfeng smiled and looked at Ziche Sha, who also smiled and looked back. Right now, the two of them were in a very good relationship. Seeing how Qing Shui and Qin Qing were, they actually hoped that the two of them could get together in the end. This was what friends were. Friends would hope that each of their lives would only get better.

Qin Qing smiled and nodded, "I'm just here to take a look."

"Brother-in-law, you didn't even go and visit Sister Qing after such a long time, making her have to come to look for you." Xue Nuo intercepted.

Qing Shui shook his head. It was nothing for this lass to usually call him like this. Although it was a fact, when it was brought up before Qin Qing, he didn't know what she'd feel on hearing this address. Would she feel more resistance toward him?

"Didn't I just return? I had been in the Ice Ocean Domain all the while previously and just came back today..." Qing Shui replied helplessly.

"Brother-in-law, is the Ice Ocean Domain fun? Tell us how it's like there. Right, is my elder sister going to stay at the Ice Ocean Domain?" Xue Nuo asked curiously.

"The competition is still intense in the Ice Ocean Domain. It's the same everywhere, but it's more dangerous in the water. It's safer on land." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"It'd be good if I can have a look under the water one day."

"You'll have the chance to." Qing Shui smiled and said.

Just then, there seemed to be some commotion outside. Not long later, Tianyi walked in and said to Qing Shui. "The Niu Clan is fixing the Imperial Cuisine Hall."

"Are there any direct descendants of the Niu Clan?" Qing Shui smiled, asking.

"Yes, but they don't know how and are only watching from the sides as the workers are fixing up the damage." When Tianyi spoke to Qing Shui, he was very respectful. Qing Shui was the person who had given him a new life and was also a great expert.

Qing Shui knew that the Niu Clan wouldn't be able to fix up the mess if they were to do it themselves. Although they were strong, this was the work for craftsmen. For some of their direct descendants to be able to show up, it meant that what Qing Shui said came true.

Since then, there was no need for Qing Shui to head out to take a look. The Niu Clan would leave the place and he had no intention to wipe them out entirely. One must leave others a way out, but he wasn't sure if it should be done.

The reason Qing Shui didn't do anything was because there were many Demon Lord Inheritors. The Niu Clan was destined to never be able to catch up to him. Therefore, he didn't wish to chase them to their wits end, forcing a backlash. There wouldn't be any benefits from doing this.

The Demon Child Niu and Lei Ming wouldn't be able to catch up to him. Today, he had dealt them a blow, and it would be very hard for them to attain further breakthroughs. As time passed, they would be tossed very far behind.

Right now, the sun had already set and this meal was considered dinner. After the meal, the others left. It had been a tiring day today, one of mental fatigue. Therefore, everyone wanted to return to have a rest. They also wanted to leave time for Qing Shui to rest.

Right now, they were both considered husband and wife. Qing Shui looked at Yin Tong and Ling Fei, Lan Lingfeng and Ziche Sha... Yin Tong was more a devoted person, while Lan Lingfeng had a great infatuation. Therefore, these two men were basically going to have only one wife. Qing Shui was a little envious. Having only one husband to one wife was good. Both parties would only have each other in their hearts, with nothing else.

Xue Nuo had also left. She also felt tired. Qin Qing stood up and said slowly, "You must be tired, you should have an early rest!"

Qing Shui shook his head. "I'm not tired. I'm very happy. Are you tired? If you aren't, let's take a walk together."

Qing Shui didn't give Qin Qing a chance to choose and took the lead to take two steps forward. Qin Qing shook her head helplessly and followed Qing Shui out of the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

Qing Shui looked at the streets that appeared familiar yet not so to him. Qing Shui hadn't walked along the streets a lot and during this period of time, the place had not changed much. The street was still filled with people. The world wouldn't change just because someone was gone. Everyone would be busy in their own circles. Take today's events for example. Although a huge commotion was created, there were very few people who knew about what had happened. Ordinary people wouldn't care. They only wanted to make their lives slightly better.

Qing Shui felt a little emotional. It could be because he had just gone through a life and death battle, and felt that everything in this world seemed to be so wonderful. Many conflicting matters weren't really that conflicting. It was because in comparison, they were not worth mentioning.

This was the meaning of life.

"If I were to die, would you be sad?" Qing Shui asked softly.

"Why are you asking this?" Qin Qing looked at the surroundings. She was very quiet.

Qin Qing was very beautiful, and there was no flaw to pick about her. Many people on the streets would turn to look at her. It was too normal. In Qing Shui's previous life, beautiful ladies would also have many people turn to look at them. It was a pity for the beautiful and the very beautiful ladies from his previous life if they were to compare to Qin Qing; their gap was far too great. There was nothing to compare. A large reason for this was this world's environment, spiritual Qi, and cultivation.

"We're cultivators and we live with our lives at risk everyday. Everytime I escape from the clutches of death, I would feel as if I had just been reborn. During times like this, I would feel very daring, as if I've seen through a lot more. Many troubling matters in the past wouldn't be as troubling anymore." Qing Shui smiled and said as he walked on.

"For example?" Qin Qing gave it some thought and smiled.

"For example, I like you a lot, but you aren't willing to become mine. In the past, thinking about it would make me upset, and that I would really want to make you mine. However, right now I feel that liking someone doesn't necessarily mean that you'll have to own the person. Is this considered self-consolation?" Qing Shui smiled and said.

Qin Qing was stunned for a moment before she nodded, her face heating up a little, "It should be self-consolation."

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled, "Then will you console me? I won't have to do self-consolation then."

Qin Qing shook her head firmly, "I've already started to waver. Qing Shui, give me a little more time. I remember that I'd told you this before. Even if I don't marry you, I won't get married to anyone else."

"Sister Qing, you're a normal woman. Humans have emotions and desires. Don't you feel bad like this? If there's no means of release for your emotions, you may get into trouble easily." Qing Shui said seriously.

Qin Qing's face turned red before she looked at the front and said, "I can still bear with it. If there's a day that I need a relationship, would you have one with me?"

"Of course, my embrace will always be open for you. We're family. No matter what trouble you encounter, you must remember that there's me. don't stand on ceremony with me, otherwise, I'd feel very sad." Qing Shui reached out and plucked up the courage to take her hand.

This wasn't the first time that Qing Shui was holding her hand, but each time, his heart would palpitate. Qin Qing didn't resist, and even grabbed his hand tightly.

Women are often contradictory like this.

The two of them held hands and strolled along the street like a couple, like an ordinary pair of man and woman in love. Qing Shui was very calm. He was a little agitated, but more calm. It was as if he was holding the hand of his woman.

"How's things at home?" Qing Shui thought of the Great Qin Dynasty.

"Everything's fine. What are your plans?" Qin Qing looked at Qing Shui and said.

"I'll stay here for a while and in the middle, I might need to go home to take a look. When I came, my youngest son was only a few months old. When I return this time, he should be able to call for his father." Qing Shui smiled and said, his eyes filled with happiness.

Qing Shui had thought things through. It was good to make some things clear. He understood Qin Qing and knew that even if she wanted to know, she wouldn't ask.

"The kid must look very good!" Qin Qing smiled and said.

"Mmm, he looks like his mother. In the future, if you have a child, the child would look very good as well." Qing Shui smiled and said.

Qin Qing's heart beat a little faster, and the hand that was holding Qing Shui's tightened. However, she soon relaxed and looked at Qing Shui, smiling, "You're very evil. Stop bringing me into the picture."

Looking at how she was pretending to be angry, Qing Shui smiled. "Alright, alright, I won't go on. What about you? What are your plans?"

"I'll temporarily stay at the Great Qin Dynasty and here. Do you welcome me?" Qin Qing replied very fast, as if she had already thought of this previously.

"I couldn't ask for more. The Imperial Cuisine Hall is your home." Qing Shui knew that Qin Qing was doing this for him.

The sky had turned dark and the streets had lit up. The big trees along the street were hanging with bright light stones, causing the entire street to be, although not as bright as the day time, on par if not better than the street lamps in Qing Shui's previous life. This was the civilization of another world.

When the two of them reached home, the people from the Niu Clan had already gone back. The Imperial Cuisine Hall had been restored to its original appearance. There was no doubt that the

craftsmen the Niu Clan had found were very good. Actually, not much of the Imperial Cuisine Hall had been destroyed and it was very easy to restore everything back to how it was.

Chapter 1606 - Golden Phoenix Scissors and Diamond Staff, Five Elements Divine Artifact

Since the Niu Clan had already restored the Imperial Cuisine Hall, they quickly brought back the items that had been moved out earlier. This time around, the Niu Clan had been completely shamed. Therefore, if nothing went wrong, they would move away very quickly. This was also in consideration for the lives of their clan.

After Qing Shui came back, he entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. No one bothered him. They knew that he was hurt and that he needed peace to recuperate.

After arriving in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he took a look at the Hell Nightmare Beast's injuries. He realized that it had basically recovered completely. Thinking of that spike and pair of scissors, he went over and picked them up. They were the Golden Phoenix Scissors and the Diamond Staff.

There were all great treasures, and both the Golden Phoenix Scissors and the Diamond Staff were made from the same material. It was a pity that the Niu Clan's Old Ancestor didn't have the means to completely bring out the prowess of these treasures. They also required blood essence to recognize the owner, and might be controllable through consciousness.

Qing Shui planned to leave the Diamond Staff for Qin Qing. He had the Golden Battle Halberd, thus the Golden Phoenix Scissors were sufficient. However, at the thought that what Qin Qing had was the Phoenix Battle God Inheritance, he started hesitating.

He left the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and headed for Qin Qing's room. They didn't stay in the same building; the places they stayed in were right next to each other. Previously, Lan Lingfeng and Ziche Sha didn't stay in the same building either, but now they were...

The moment Qing Shui stepped into the building, Qin Qing also sensed it. It was still early and she didn't really understand why Qing Shui had come looking for her so early in the morning.

When he arrived at the door to Qin Qing's room, he saw that Qin Qing was already standing there. Qing Shui smiled, "I've something to talk to you about."

"Come in!" Qin Qing smiled and went into her room. Qing Shui could sense that her heart was beating a little quickly.

Qing Shui knew that Qin Qing wasn't prepared yet, thus he brought out the Golden Phoenix Scissors and the Diamond Staff, saying, "These are the two sharp weapons that belonged to that old man. However, he hadn't been able to display their full prowess. Which one of them do you like? I'll tell you how to use the one you pick. With any of these two, your battle prowess would be doubled at least."

"You can keep them. You need them more." Qin Qing gave it some thought and then said to Qing Shui.

"You don't like them?" Qing Shui asked, puzzled.

"All cultivators like things that can raise their powers. However, I have the feeling that you need them more." Qin Qing shook her head and said.

"Little Qing Qing, do you not know what happiness is?"

Qin Qing threw a speechless glance at Qing Shui. She realized that she was already used to this form of address and no longer detested it as much. Thinking of this gave her an indescribable feeling. She had no idea if she should be happy or anxious. She hoped that there'd be one day where she could accept Qing Shui and his views on love and marriage. She hoped that she'd be able to change.

"I'm very happy!" Qin Qing and Qing Shui sat opposite each other.

"You're happy, but why are you not letting me feel happy?" Qing Shui smiled, asking.

"Are you not happy? I'm not trying to stop you from feeling happy. Right now, you look like you're very happy." Qin Qing wore faint smile. She enjoyed the feeling when she was with Qing Shui. It was very relaxing, comfortable, heartwarming. He gave off the feeling that he was trustworthy and would be able to give a sense of security. She also felt that it was like what he said, that she had already treated him as her family.

"My happiness is to share. Sharing with my family is my happiness. It's only through this that I can gain the greatest happiness. Now that I have two more items, I'm willing to share one of it with you. Do you want it?" Qing Shui looked at Qin Qing warmly.

This time around, Qin Qing no longer stood on ceremony. She picked up that exquisite and nice looking pair of scissors. "Then I'll take the scissors."

Qing Shui was thankful that he hadn't been in a rush to let the weapon recognize its owner previously. Qing Shui told her about the process and that treasures of this level required 100 drops of blood essence. He wanted Qin Qing to make the preparations and to bring her body's condition to the optimal level.

Blood essence was very precious and one drop of blood essence was comparable to over 100 drops of ordinary blood. 100 drops of blood essence were very damaging to the Origin Qi and recovering the blood essence was a very slow process. A person would only be able to recover one drop of it every day. There were also some medicines and people with unique physiques which could bring about a faster recovery.

Qing Shui had a unique physique, plus he also had the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Therefore, this wasn't a problem for him. Qin Qing also had a unique physique, but would probably need to take at least ten days before she could recover.

Qin Qing mentioned that she wanted to do it immediately and after a quick scan with his senses, Qing Shui felt that there was nothing wrong with her body's condition either and helped to stand on guard. The Niu Clan's Old Ancestor didn't know the method of letting the equipment recognize its owner, and Qing Shui only managed to realize the method through his Heavenly Vision Technique. If the old man had gone ahead with the owner's recognition, Qing Shui might have died.

Drops after drops of blood essence landed on the Golden Phoenix Scissors which mysteriously engulfed them. This scene was very eerie, and the requirement just as strange. It must be 100 drops, not a single drop more or less. People who didn't know of the method wouldn't do it this way. For many items, ordinary blood would suffice, but for a treasure of this level, the blood essence was a necessity.

For many people, they would die from releasing 100 drops of blood essence. If it was only 99 drops, or if it exceeded 100 drops, there wouldn't be any effect at all.

After the 100 drops of blood essence, Qin Qing's countenance turned extremely pale. However, she watched on with great anticipation. After the time taken for one incense to burn, a glow that seemed like golden flames appeared on the Golden Phoenix Scissors. It was an extremely sharp feeling that seemed to be able to pierce the soul.

Suddenly, a feeling of blood connection rose and a stream of golden Qi flowed into Qin Qing's body, causing her initially weak body to regain at least 20% of her vital essence and blood essence.

Qin Qing now felt a lot better. Moreover, she had a unique physique to help her. With a single thought, the Golden Phoenix Scissors flew up, changed in size and even shape. However, no matter how it changed, it still appeared like a pair of scissors with a golden phoenix condensed from the golden flames.

Qin Qing controlled the three-meter Golden Phoenix Scissors, which exuded a terrifying sharpness. Qing Shui was very interested in this thing's sharpness. It could break through his defense and even cut open the Hell Nightmare Beast's hide...

Qin Qing had seen that previously as well, and thus loved it a lot. Qing Shui saw that everything was fine and stood up to leave. When he reached outside, he bumped into Yin Tong, Ling Fei, Lan Lingfeng, and Ziche Sha, who had just returned from outside.

They were also surprised to see Qing Shui. It turned out that none of them had been resting. Qing Shui smiled and said, "You guys haven't been resting either? This is timely. This thing should be more suited for you guys."

Qing Shui gave them the incantation of the Juxtapose Phoenix, having it written down on paper. Amongst the two men, one was devoted while the other had a strong infatuation, thus the Juxtapose Phoenix should be able to be put to great use. Ziche Sha and Ling Fei weren't ordinary ladies either. Although they couldn't be compared to the talents the ladies on the portraits of beauty had, they were still slightly more powerful than ordinary geniuses.

After taking a look at the introduction for the Juxtapose Phoenix, all of them were very happy. They felt that they could really bring out the best of this battle technique, unlike how Qing Shui decided to not practice it at all. No matter how insignificant it was, it would still be able to contribute. However, Qing Shui still didn't wish to practice it. He didn't like the feeling where he couldn't reach the best. Moreover, once he were to be with the women he loved, he would feel uncomfortable at the thought of this ability.

It was also due to this reason that Qing Shui decided to not practice this. He didn't let his women practice it either. He wasn't sure if this was a right decision, but at the current moment, it was still something he insisted on.

In the end, Qing Shui returned to the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and took out the remaining Diamond Staff. He eventually decided to keep it for himself and go through the owner recognition process.

Qing Shui already had quite a number of treasures, but the level of this Diamond Staff was extremely high. It wouldn't lose out to the Nine Continents Mountain or the Arhat Rosary Beads at all. Although Qing Shui was injured, his Origin Qi wasn't dealt a great blow and was able to withstand the owner recognition process. Moreover, with the spiritual Qi and time in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he would have recovered by the time he went out.

After the process succeeded, Qing Shui discovered to his surprise that this item wasn't just extremely sharp. What astonished him even more, bringing him great joy was that it would increase the power of his five elements forces. It was a Divine Artifact for harnessing the Five Elements Divine Refining Technique.

Doubling the control of the five elements, doubling the five elements abilities, increasing the five core forces of the five elements, namely incisiveness, solidity, gentleness, explosiveness, and life.

Qing Shui now felt exhilarated. He now had attacking powers too. Although they weren't as good as his terrifying defense, if he were to regain his best condition, with the Diamond Staff, even if he were to face someone like the Niu Clan's old man forcibly head on, he wouldn't end up being in danger.

Qing Shui who was weak previously, now felt an endless amount of strength in him. However, he still made himself lay down to take a break. His body's depletion was tremendous and would need time to recover.

In the days that followed, Qing Shui would practice the Taichi Fist daily, familiarizing himself and cultivating the Five Elements Divine Refining Technique. His mental state kept on changing, and even the way he saw things kept improving.

When an indescribable feeling entered his body from the Baihui Acupoint at the top of his head, in that instant, he felt increasingly cordial with the surroundings, as if everything was within his control.

He had attained a breakthrough in his Heavenly Dao!

They said misery loves company, but there were also many cases where good things came in pairs. Qing Shui hadn't fully digested the joy from obtaining the Diamond Staff when he underwent a breakthrough in his Heavenly Dao. That happiness was something he couldn't describe.

When one felt happy, time would seem to pass very fast. Qing Shui's body had recovered completely. And due to the Diamond Staff, his body was now filled with a surge of confidence and a violent gush of five elements force. He really felt like looking for someone to spar with.

This time around, Qing Shui felt that there shouldn't be anyone who could be his match amongst those below the Heavenly Dao. He had this feeling earlier on, but he hadn't expected that there would be an existence like the Niu Clan's Old Ancestor, who had a terrifying Heavenly Dao, a Sure Kill Heavenly Technique, the Golden Phoenix Scissors and Divinities, as well as a tamed beast. Thankfully, Qing Shui had the Dragon Slaying Beast and the Marrow Nibbling Golden Dragon Silkworm. Moreover, he was also very strong and had the Nine Continents Mountain and other powerful battle techniques. With these, he managed to clinch a close victory.

When Qing Shui woke up the next day, it was already bright outside. Although his place was very cold, the sun would rise very early. The morning sun was still rising, but it was a pity that there wasn't much warmth. The sunlight that shone down provided more light than warmth.

Qin Qing appeared at almost the same time as Qing Shui. When they saw each other, they felt that this was a coincidence. Qin Qing still appeared a little weak, but she was in good spirits. Upon seeing Qing Shui, she smiled happily.

Under the morning sun, her faint smile was even more warm than the winter's sunlight. It was so beautiful that it could bring about the downfall of a country and its people.

Seeing Qing Shui's gaze, a hint of flush appeared on her pale face. She felt very happy as well. Everyone enjoyed being liked back by the person they liked.

Even if the gaze cast on them by the person they liked was a greedy one, they would still feel a little happy. If it was someone they detested using the same gaze, then she would find it detestable and disgusting.

This applied even more so for women.

Chapter 1607 - Divine Moon Immortal Sect, Golden Draconic Horses, the Secretive Woman

Qin Qing was also one to practice in the early hours. She then met Qing Shui and both of them found a clearing together, where they saw Yin Tong, Ling Fei, Lan Lingfeng and Ziche Sha practicing. Yin Tong and Ling Fei were already married, while Lan Yingfeng and Ziche Sha were going to marry this year.

If they became inseparable couples now, this feeling of being joined at the hip really wasn't bad. Qing Shui was also dreaming about it. Actually, when he was alone with a few of the women for a while, he also had the same feeling, but he knew that Yin Tong, Ling Fei and them weren't the same.

Qing Shui was still practicing his Tai Chi Fist, but it had completely changed and was different from before. Qing Shui had already exceeded the realm of having the same motion but a different meaning or the same meaning with a different motion. As to what realm he was in at the moment, even Qing Shui himself didn't know.

He let nature take its course, without any rules, but every strike was secretly agreeing with the Heavenly Dao, molding it into the sky and earth. That had an indescribable charm, as Qin Qing was also entranced by it while she watched.

Of course, she wasn't entranced by Master Qing but was shocked by his cultivation realm. She did not know what realm he was in neither, but she knew that he was in one much higher.

"Is it fun to watch?" Qing Shui felt Qin Qing staring at him, and smiled back.

Qin Qing nodded earnestly: "The moves are nice, but the person, not so."

Qing Shui laughed after his shock, this woman knew how to crack a joke every now and then. Actually, Qin Qing wasn't indifferent, it was just that this woman, who was similar to a fairy, was very hard to please. It was also hard to make her show her true self.

“Do you want to learn it? It feels great and it’s also something you can do when you have some downtime.” Qing Shui was feeling particularly good today.

“Sure, I want to learn this.”

After a certain point in training, there would be a sort of feeling of connection. Once that happens, it would be as though the practitioner had learned more than 10000 moves. Although that’s a bit of an overstatement, it does get the point through.

Just like Tai Chi, Qing Shui taught Qin Qing the striking technique, as well as some of the essences along with it, and demonstrated all the basic moves of the 24 styles of Tai Chi. Qin Qing was able to emulate them after watching them once, but at this time she grasped the motion without the meaning.

Qin Qing had a lot of talent. After Qing Shui explained to her the essence of Tai Chi, she was able to copy it very quickly and every now and then her moves had a bit of meaning behind them.

Qin Qing’s moves very nice to see as if there was a feeling of delight. And so the early morning ended; when they looked at the clock, it was already time for breakfast.

As the two were going to leave, Lan Lingfeng and the rest came over.

“The Niu Clan had already left overnight.” Lan Lingfeng said to Qing Shui.

“They left earlier than I thought they would. I thought that they would stay for at least another three to five days. But even if they left, it is still fine. It’s clean like this too,” Qing Shui wasn’t happier on account of the Niu Clan’s departure.

“Do you think that this Niu Clan will return again?” Although what Lan Lingfeng said was whether they would come back, what he meant was if they would come back to kill.

“I have no idea, but you guys need to work hard so that if that really happens you guys will be able to protect yourselves and everyone around you,” Qing Shui said this to shock the other two. This sentence was, in reality, pretty normal. If it were said at any other time it wouldn’t have meant much, but now that there is an actual possibility for danger, which was Qing Shui’s intent, it was much more effective than normal.

Although Qing Shui said this, he knew in his heart that the possibility of the Niu Clan coming back wasn’t high because Qing Shui knew that the Demon Child Niu’s achievements couldn’t compare to the Old Man, and without surpassing him they wouldn’t dare come to die. The skirmish this time would have shown him that it was hard to beat the old man.

As for Lei Ming, if nothing unexpected happened, then his strength had reached its prime. If there were to be any sort of breakthrough, it would be very hard.

Qing Shui felt that Lei Ming had obtained a Demon King Inheritance like himself and others. He also didn’t know whether Lei Ming was happy in the Niu Clan, now that the Niu elder was dead. There wasn’t anyone who would be able to stand against him.

Qing Shui stopped thinking about these things. The important thing was for him to raise the strength of those around him. Now that Qin Qing had the Golden Phoenix Scissors, if she had to fight Lei Ming, it

would be easy for her to win. Qin Qing wasn't much weaker than Lei Ming, but now with the suppression of the Golden Phoenix Scissors, there would be no problem for her to beat her opponent.

That's why Qing Shui thought that if he left for a short time, there wouldn't be anything terrible happening. He wanted to go home and take a look, but he decided to wait a few days to see the situation first.

With the sun high in the sky, Qing Shui slept and rested. These few days Qing Shui felt as though he was free. He felt very relaxed and was able to enjoy life, without much intensity the sun felt very warm and nice.

"Qing Shui, there's someone outside to see you. He came to get healed," Lan Linfeng said after coming over.

"No one else can heal him?" Qing Shui said with one eye open on the grass.

"They said they needed you to come, calling themselves the Divine Moon Immortal Sect."

Once Qing Shui heard the words "Immortal Sect" he immediately stood up, puckering up his brows. He didn't want to deny any request from the Immortal Sect. Even though he didn't know whether the Divine Immortal Sect was any strong, he still went over and looked.

"I'm going over," Qing Shui left for the main hall of the Imperial Cuisine Hall after saying this.

When he entered the main hall, Qing Shui saw two middle-aged men waiting. Although they appeared to be middle-aged, Qing Shui had a feeling of great changes in their eyes.

False God High level Martial Artists... in an instant two more of those were discovered; with them being here it was astonishing.

"Who are you two?" Qing Shui asked the pair.

"We want Mr. Qing to go diagnose for illnesses," the man on the left said this with a smile. He was very courteous and very polite.

Qing Shui smiled. There was no one that didn't deserve respect because of their status here. Qing Shui was also able to feel that the people in front of him weren't faking it, but Qing Shui's own spiritual sense and smell weren't something that those two could feel.

"Is it alright for them to come here?" Qing Shui asked after some thought; he still wasn't able to determine whether the people in front of him were the people from the Immortal Sect of legend.

"It's not convenient here. If you accept, we'll go out for a short while together and won't be paying a minor amount," the man said with the same courtesy as before.

Qing Shui also couldn't find a good reason to reject them. If they weren't polite then there would have been an argument, but they were the opposite, so he could only say in reply: "How far is it from here? I don't have much time."

"Don't worry, it's not far. We won't take too much of your time."

Qing Shui was a little shocked when he went outside. There was a very luxurious battle carriage, very large at that. It was 30 meters long; pulling it were four Golden Draconic Horses, large and fierce. Golden Draconic Horses were even more precious than the White Draconic Horses. Golden Draconic Horses were also a symbol of status. They didn't have much fighting power, but they were the best for pulling carriages because of their speed and comfort as well as its stamina.

Qing Shui was surprised by the luxury of the battle carriage. Another thing was that those two men were the riders of this carriage. Qing Shui could see that those two were longtime drivers. If False God High level men were driving the carriage, who was its owner?

"After you, sir," the men held the door to the carriage open.

This carriage about as large as a moving house: five meters high, around thirty meters long, and ten meters wide. A car this large wasn't rare, but the four Golden Draconic Horses at the front were absolutely stunning.

The men's actions further affirmed Qing Shui's assessment—the two False God Martial Artists were the horsemen...

The area inside the carriage was very large and had many rooms. Qing Shui sat inside. Now he was considered to be skilled in both art and courage. Even if he couldn't beat his opponent, he was still able to flee. That was what Qing Shui was thinking, but he really didn't know how powerful Divine Martial Artists were.

The luxurious battle carriage was very fast. Even if they went through turbulence it wasn't something that would be felt inside the comfortable car. They quickly arrived near the Ice Ocean Domain and was very close to Kunpeng Mountain.

There were many tents here. Qing Shui felt many strong smells. There were many people, and he also noticed that many of them were doctors. Qing Shui was stunned. Could it be that none of those doctors was able to heal the illness?

That was indeed the truth. All the doctors in Linhai City were asked to come. In a tent in the distance, two doctors came out, shaking their heads.

Qing Shui found out that he was perhaps the best one. Once he got there he went straight to the front and followed the men into the tent.

"Once the master asks for you, go in!" Said a slightly old man in front of the entrance to the tent.

The man nodded at Qing Shui to go in, and Qing Shui nodded back as he went into the tent. Once he went in a smell locked him in place. The smell was very strong, deeper than any other. He couldn't even tell where this smell was coming from.

"You must be the Imperial Cuisine Hall's Miracle Worker Qing!" a soft voice said.

A middle-aged woman came out from inside the tent. The woman's full body was tall and high. The glory and splendor of her body had some unspeakable richness. This was an attractive middle-aged woman.

Her five sense organs were very delicate, but because of her age, they emanated a mature air. This was a benevolent woman. Although she was smiling, there was still a certain sadness hidden within her eyes.

"I don't believe I'm a miracle worker, and I'm not sure who I have been called here to see." Qing Shui said with a smile, and his senses told him that this woman was one who was very strong.

The woman looked at Qing Shui and her eyes also lit up. The strength of the young man was very high, and the courage that he possessed was unparalleled. Even though he was this strong, how good were his medicinal arts in reality?

"Come with me," the woman went in.

Although Qing Shui wasn't able to affirm anything, he also knew that the woman was absolutely scary and only saw a man lying down on the bed once he entered the room. This man was handsome and mature and even though he was lying down with his eyes closed, he could still recognize that this man was more handsome than any other.

Qing Shui didn't ask who it was, as he had already asked once and wasn't given an answer, thus he stopped with the intention. The woman also didn't say anything, not even the symptoms of the man's illness.

Qing Shui smiled and walked over. He felt his pulse, then wrinkled his eyebrows. Looking at the woman he said, "He's been asleep for around 15 years!"

The woman's eyes lit up once again: "It was just three days after 15 years."

"He's been plotted against. What he has inside him is an active poison that can multiply. In those 15 years, his body has become infested with this poison."

Chapter 1608 - Yin Tian, Feng Xi, Parasitic Ancient Poisonous Insect

What Qing Shui had said made the woman's eyes filled with fear. As she saw Qing Shui brushing aside the man's arm, she lightly said, "Then does the Miracle Worker have any way to solve this problem?"

"I can't make any guarantees, but I can try." Qing Shui didn't dare to say that it might kill him, but even if he couldn't completely heal him, there was still a way to soothe the illness.

The woman nodded after thinking a bit and said, "Then I'll leave this to you. If you need anything, just tell me. I'll prepare it for you."

Qing Shui shook his head and warmly said: "Madam, I'll state this clearly: You guys aren't like normal people, and this man here has been poisoned. Although I don't have a surefire way to get rid of the poison, I should be able to soothe its effects. I believe you know what I mean."

Whatever type of person the woman was, she understood Qing Shui and looked at him happily. Because Qing Shui said that he could soothe it, at the very least he could soothe the illness and even said that there was a chance of full recovery. She quickly said, "I understand, the person that harmed my husband is already dead. I can guarantee that you will have no trouble on that front. Relax, I'm not the type that would bite the hand that feeds me."

Qing Shui now knew that the man lying on the bed was the husband of the woman. Although the man had been lying there for 15 years, she hadn't done anything different from before, just as though he was taking a long nap. The body had a strong aura, and Qing Shui was unable to determine the strength of the couple.

“Thanks for the consideration, I will begin now. No matter what happens, there’s no need to fret and please don’t order anyone to attack me,” Qing Shui said this solemnly.

Qing Shui removed the clothes on the man with the help of the woman, and using his Heavenly Vision Technique, he saw that the man’s body was in very bad shape. If nothing was done, he would die in a few years.

“His body is very strong. Being able to survive for 15 years like that is no small feat.” Qing Shui took many Golden Needles out.

“It doesn’t matter how strong he is. If there’s no plan for recovery, he won’t live for another 5 years...” the woman sighed. There was nothing she was going to hide from Qing Shui, but the bitterness in her heart was something that only she knew.

She couldn’t say that she had already scoured the Nine Continents, even going to the bottom of the seas. Unfortunately, she had seen many doctors and pharmacists, all of which had no idea what to do. There were also many who thought of a plan, but they couldn’t use it, because even though the man was in a deep sleep, his body had a natural defense mechanism that protected him from both the poison and the medicine. This meant that trying to heal him using those plans would have killed him even faster.

The woman couldn’t completely trust Qing Shui, but she was also desperate. In addition, Qing Shui had made a name for himself, and after seeing this young man, she determined that he was full of some interesting stories. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to reach this point with his age.

She was already left without a choice. Even though there were still five years left, 15 had already passed, and no one else dared to try. At least Qing Shui said that he could alleviate the symptoms, which was already a huge improvement compared with everyone else. She didn’t think she could do it herself either.

She had already supported the Divine Moon Immortal Sect for 15 years, and at least she had a child would-be successor. As long as both the man and she were alive, no one would dare to do anything, but if he was no longer around, then she didn’t dare to think about it, as the times that she had met assassins were many over the past 15 years. Even though she didn’t know exactly who it was, she could still guess. These people could have come from the interior, or from someone that wanted to place themselves higher in strength than the Divine Moon Immortal Sect.

However, these people didn’t know how much longer the man could live like this, and since it was so lonely at the top, all she could do was entertain the various possibilities of death.

The Divine Moon Immortal Sect also had many friends, so no one really dared to make a move even with the man in a coma. There were also no moral grounds to attack them, and if other people found out, they would attack them back. In addition, the woman’s strength was immeasurable to others. Even if they did try to attack, it wouldn’t be easy.

“Madam, don’t worry. Even if I can’t fully heal him, I can still make him live for another hundred or so years. This I can guarantee,” Qing Shui said this without raising his head as he was preparing.

“Just letting him stay in a coma like this is not what I plan neither. Sir, am I selfish for being like this? Should I just end his suffering? That way, he would no longer be in pain.” the woman had a pained expression. Perhaps it was because Qing Shui wasn’t a normal person, she was able to say what was in her heart.

Although the man was in a coma, he was also constantly in pain. The poison inside his body wasn’t going to be satisfied. It was leeching. It was multiplying. And even though the man was able to protect his most important organs, parts of him had already been filled with holes, though this was something that couldn’t be seen from the outside.

This, in fact, wasn’t the first time that the woman wanted to end the man’s suffering. He was in pain, and the pain in the woman’s heart was much stronger than the pain of the man, though she still wished that somehow the man would recover the next day. Every day she was let down, but even if she was not saddened like this every day, once she saw her husband, her heart would break down. This feeling, when held this deep inside her heart, hurt at every moment.

“As long as there’s hope, I will do my best to give you happiness.” Qing Shui understood the feelings of the woman, and doctors were supposed to hold the healing of their patients as their responsibility, and when they were successful, they themselves were made happy. In addition, true doctors were especially happy once they got rid of the pain of their patients.

Qing Shui used three of the Gold Needles to lock the man’s arteries, many others were used on the five viscera and six bowels. In this way, he used more than a 108 of his Gold Needles.

Qing Shui took out one of the Life and Death Needles and immediately plunged it into the man’s central stronghold!

One of life and one of death!

All of this was done very slowly. As this needle was plunged in, of all things, the man’s two eyes suddenly shot open, and the originally peaceful face became paler than ever as he recovered.

Although he was in a coma, he still knew what was going on inside his body. The woman was tormented, and as he was going through unspeakable pain he was also tormented. Most of the time, he let himself stay in a coma. This way he could pass time, and could also abate some of his pain. What good would have come from him being awake? With his eyes open, he couldn’t speak, couldn’t do anything, and could only feel with his spiritual sense. He couldn’t even hear clearly, and his pain came from inside him.

How much he had wished that he could have been conscious for a while, to tell his woman he no longer wanted her to waste her thoughts on him. He also didn’t want to suffer like this any longer.

Seeing his man suddenly become conscious, and even smiling at her, the woman with incomparable strength suddenly became filled with tears, then excitedly and happily said: “Yin Tian, how are you? How are you?”

“Feng Xi, there’s no need to continue. It’s no use. I no longer want to see you in such a turmoil.” In reality, the man didn’t want her to give up at the last moment, all with no use, as it would hurt even more.

"I've found the Miracle Worker. You will be alright. You will get better." the woman was no longer serene. It's been 15 years, and she finally is able to hear him talk once more.

The man shook his head: "I am clear about this, that my body is practically void. Wanting to be better now is basically impossible. 15 years, I've already reached my limit. Even though I'm already used to this pain, I don't want to live like a disabled person."

"As long as you're alive, it doesn't matter how, you are still a pillar to them." Qing Shui said with a soft smile.

The man smiled at Qing Shui: "Your medicinal arts are very good. Thank you for giving me this opportunity to talk again."

"Would you believe me if I could let you talk again after a few years? If you gave up at this point, would you be alright with giving up on your wife?" Qing Shui said this with a smile, the Gold Needle in his hand was still steadily plunged into the man's body.

"You're still young, I don't know whether you've gone through this or not, but getting rid of this pain for her is much more important than getting rid of the pain in my own body, and if I continued like this, it would be more painful for her than for me." the man said solemnly.

"Your wife will have a chance, trust me. In a while what you will have is time to talk, I will first help him ease his pain, and allow him to be without pain like a normal person."

Qing Shui's words made Yin Tian and Feng Xi unable to counter him, especially Feng Xi who was excitedly staring at Qing Shui. If that was the result, she was already happy. It didn't matter if he were to become just like a normal person.

Qing Shui's medicinal arts were very strong, and now with the Gold Needles, using the Five Elements Heavenly Needles, he could restore the critical parts of a wounded person, even if some places had been completely destroyed, for example, the two legs, arms, shoulders, and the back. At least, the heart and the brain were good. If those two parts had problems then even the Daluo Golden Immortal couldn't save him.

"This is an evolving parasite, having been left there from antiquity. It would take residence in a person or animal's body, live in the fluids of the body, and never stops multiplying."

Yin Tian had already known. His body was something he knew very well, so he no longer held any hope. Even before Qing Shui said these words, he didn't believe. He didn't know why his woman asked for Qing Shui, but he was too young.

"I can't heal you in a short amount of time. Even I don't have that kind of power, but not because I'm not trying my best." Qing Shui said this as he removed the needles from the man's body.

"If you said that you could heal me within half a day then I wouldn't have believed you." Feng Xi was extremely happy.

"I can't remove the needles that I've put in you. You should be able to feel them since I've already divided many areas of your body. I first need to get rid of those parasites then exterminate them area by

area. If I got rid of any of the needles during this time then it would hinder progress.” as Qing Shui said this, he was already killing off those parasites.

Naturally, the two of them understood. Before this Qing Shui had already stopped his pain using the needles. This way, he made Yin Tian feel as though he was in heaven, but his body didn't have any senses, as if it was under anesthetic. Only the head was full well, but it felt great.

It wasn't that he didn't think of getting rid of the pain, but with these types of parasites, just stopping the pain wouldn't do anything. Though there was no pain at all now, Yin Tian had felt true fortune like this, being able to talk to Feng Xi with no pain.

It was only after huge suffering that people could truly feel fortune and happiness; only during these times, they would fully appreciate everything. Qing Shui was moved by the scene in front of him.

It was very annoying to exterminate the parasites. Moving within a small area, Qing Shui had to exterminate them for most of the day and there were more than 100 Gold Needles on Yin Tian to distinguish the different areas, dividing them up by the blood vessels, each needle marking one territory.

The tool used for killing these parasites were the Life and Death needles as well as Qing Shui's Nature Energy and other Energies. Even with these methods, it took a while to kill each parasite...

Chapter 1609 - Constitution Nurturing, Qing Shui Preparing To Go Home

When Qing Shui raised his head to let out a sigh of relief, half a day had already passed. He also noticed that he was really tired at that moment. Even so, when he lifted up his head, he could see that the woman was still watching over the situation by his side.

“How is it?” The woman asked, concerned. Qing Shui could sense an uneasiness in her tone. She was afraid that Qing Shui would say something that would disappoint her again.

Qing Shui smiled, “It's curable, but I need more time. This man would have to bear a lot of needles during this period of time though.”

“That is nothing. This is really great news. I don't even know how to express my gratitude to you.” The woman let out a deep breath of relief as if she was breathing out a feeling that she had been suppressing inside her heart. She had truly encountered hope after going through so many winding paths.

It was a sign of hope for a person to continue living, and it would still be a symbol of hope for the time to come. In a sense, this hope could be called a goal. The woman's hope and goal was to cure this man. As long as her desire was fulfilled, it would be a great accomplishment. Fundamentally, it would also make her life much better and wonderful.

“Madam, do not fret. When I manage to cure your husband, it won't be too late to thank me after that.” Qing Shui replied with a beam.

The woman nodded, “You are also tired. Get some early rest!”

“Madam, it won't do you good for you to stay here either. Your husband requires a long time to recuperate. At least half a year or so. Why don't you stay at my Imperial Cuisine Hall?” Qing Shui said after pondering for a moment.

“Then thank you for the trouble.” The woman did not reject his offer. She had actually planned to do that in the beginning.

During the evening, a luxurious carriage pulled by a Golden Draconic Horse entered the Imperial Cuisine Hall. Qing Shui allowed them to stay on a separate floor and personally made arrangements for their placement. This was quite a troublesome matter. Treating this man required an extensive period of time. However, Qing Shui had an intention for doing such things. If he wanted to catch a big fish, he would have to wait for a long time. In any case, he would not suffer any losses from doing so.

Of course, Qing Shui did not plan on seeking any benefits from them. In the future, he could gain some understanding of them or perhaps they could act as a gateway to enter another circle. Qing Shui needed to understand a lot of things once he managed to break through to the Divine realm.

This was the only Immortal Sect that Qing Shui knew of, aside from the Five Tiger Immortal Sect. Moreover, there might be a possibility that a conflict would break out in the future, which was why he felt that he could never be able to stop no matter what.

Qing Shui introduced Yin Tian and Feng Xi to the members of the Imperial Cuisine Hall when they arrived. He knew how powerful these two were. Most people in the Imperial Cuisine Hall were already aware that those two were members of the Divine Moon Immortal Sect. However, only a handful of people knew about the true meaning of the words ‘Immortal Sect’.

In most parts, they knew that only factions with a certain degree of immense power were worthy enough to be referred as an Immortal Sect. What they didn’t know was that only sects with Divine martial cultivators were truly deserving to be called as such.

The woman was an easy-going person. Currently, those who were friends with Qing Shui had good vibes about her just by looking at her. Besides, Yi Tong, Lan Lingfeng, and Qin Qing had the capability to see how extraordinary she truly was.

The woman was beginning to grow curious about these people. As they said, birds of a feather would flock together, and this was truly the case of that. For one to be able to see a person’s true character, they would have to observe what sort of people their friends were, and what kind of people this person had been hanging out with and how close their interactions were. If this information was gathered, one would be able to discern the true colors of a person.

Yin Tian was already resting up. This could be considered a genuine rest after so many years. Seeing how peaceful he was while sleeping, Feng Xi was finally able to put down the huge burden in her heart. Feeling assured, she then slowly walked alongside Qing Shui and went outside of the bedroom.

The others came by and paid their respects before leaving them be. Qing Shui and Feng Xi went out of the room after that.

“Miraculous Physician Qing, is there any hope that he could fully recover?” Feng Xi asked while giving Qing Shui a serious look.

At that moment, Feng Xi had already believed that Qing Shui was capable of healing, but she wasn’t sure whether he could heal her husband completely or not.

"I can't guarantee you right now. Madam, what else are your concerns right now?" Qing Shui replied with a gentle smile.

"Perhaps it's a matter of time. I'm still a bit dazed for now as if everything was just a dream. I'm just afraid that I might wake up from this dream and everything will be back to how it used to be." Feng Xi broke into a grin.

"Madam's power might be strong, but you need to rest too. And I mean the mental kind of rest. You should retreat for the day early. Everything will be better once you wake up tomorrow." Qing Shui said beamingly as he stood up to go out.

She sent him off all the way to the door and kept watching him until his back silhouette vanished before turning back to the room. She couldn't sleep, but she wasn't sleepy neither. Whenever people were in great sorrow or rejoice, they would either be confused or excited.

For the next few weeks, Qing Shui would spend the night cultivating in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal while treating Yin Tian during the day. It was just yesterday that Qing Shui had a sudden thought of allowing his Marrow Nibbling Golden Dragon Silkworm to kill those Ancient Parasitic Poisonous Insects.

Unexpectedly, it was proven exceptionally effective. The effect was several times faster than he had anticipated, which brought much happiness to Qing Shui. If this continued on, he would be able to kill off all the poisonous insects inside Yin Tian's body within half a month's time.

In spite of that, Qing Shui would also continue using the Life and Death Needles in conjunction with his Nature Energy to kill off those insects. Even so, it was more like he was just practicing his needle techniques on a patient. The actual main force in killing the poisonous insects had switched to the Marrow Nibbling Golden Dragon Silkworm instead.

Feng Xi and Yin Tian were very touched and grateful for Qing Shui in his efforts to help them. They had no relations to Qing Shui and vice versa, yet they could see how hardworking Qing Shui was for these past few days. He would spend most of the day treating Yin Tian, with the exception of his meal times. Feng Xi was aware that they weren't related to Qing Shui, and despite his inferior strength, she knew that a miraculous physician such as Qing Shui would always be known as a distinguished person wherever he went solely because of his impressive medical skills.

During these few days, Yin Tian and his wife were beginning to become familiarized with the members of the Imperial Cuisine Hall. Qing Shui and the others were considered juniors, so Feng Xi would teach them cultivation whenever she had spare time. Lately, Xue Nuo even called Feng Xi as Aunt Feng. Feng Xi's guidance was able to push their progress at an amazing speed. Qing Shui was surprised by the result too. It appeared that he had learned a lot of good things, yet didn't know how to incorporate them well together.

Another half a month had passed. Currently, the Ancient Parasitic Poisonous Insects were completely removed from Yin Tian's body. After knowing that fact, Yin Tian and Feng Xi let out a sigh of relief. Even Yin Tian himself felt extremely uncomfortable whenever he realized there used to be a threat inside his own body.

Yin Tian could also feel that his body had been completely rid of those poisonous insects. However, his body had been tortured by those poisonous insects to the point where he could describe as extremely damaged. Even if he wanted to recover from that state, he felt that it was near to impossible to do so.

Regardless of whether he could recover or not, he felt quite comfortable without those things inside his body. At the very least, his conditions would not get any worse. If he borrowed some of Qing Shui's power, he might be able to recover a little. Unconsciously, he began to believe that this young man possessed powers that could be deemed as remarkable.

Yin Tian was emitting a superior air as he laid on his bed. That was the aura of a true powerhouse. Even though he was kind to others, he was still capable of emitting an aura that would cause others to feel uneasy and anxious.

Because of these poisonous insects, his power had decreased significantly. Even if his power had been reduced by quite an amount, it was still at a terrifying level.

"I will perform a Constitution Nurturing for Uncle today, which should heal you considerably. However, the rate of healing will be slower next time." Qing Shui was already accustomed to calling Yin Tian as Uncle, which was insisted by Feng Xi herself. When everyone had grown close to each other, they followed Xue Nuo and addressed Feng Xi as Aunt Feng too. Qing Shui unintentionally followed suit by addressing them as such as well.

If calling Feng Xi as Aunt Feng was normal, then it would be the same case for him to address Yin Tian as Uncle.

The Constitution Nurturing took quite long this time. Qing Shui also gave Yin Tian some precious medicinal pills to consume. Medicinal pills with stronger effects weren't advisable for now, due to Yin Tian's current condition. Constitution Pills and Bone Strengthening Pills would give better results instead.

With Qing Shui's combination of Constitution Nurturing and Force of Rebirth, it took most of the day for the session to finish. However, the effects were tremendous as there was a significant change in Yin Tian's situation. If his previous state of injury was rated ten, then his recovery was at most the rate of three.

After Qing Shui retracted his technique, he saw Yin Tian looking back at him with inconceivable gazes. No one understood his situation more than this young man. Never in his dreams would he expect that his body could recover to this state. Moreover, this was his first attempt at doing so.

Looking at the man who had always been calm becoming this excited, Feng Xi was speechless. She only knew that things were beginning to progress to a positive outcome. With a smile, she said, "Don't rush."

"I will keep quiet now." Yin Tian said, laughingly. His words had the tendency to make others laugh.

"Next, your body will slowly heal by itself. I won't be able to help you during this period of time. Your self-healing will progress for about a month. After that time period, I will once again perform a Constitution Nurturing for Uncle. Once that's done, your legs should be able to recover to their normal state. When I say 'normal', it means an ordinary human kind of normal. I won't be able to imbue inner

force neither as it can only be done after three months.” Qing Shui explained to Yin Tian and Feng Xi after considering the situation for a while.

“That’s great. I now feel that gods above are kind enough to let us meet you at our most difficult times.” Feng Xi said as she enthusiastically pulled Qing Shui’s hand so that he would sit beside her.

Feng Xi was a senior, so it seemed normal for her to act this way. Yin Tian didn’t feel uncomfortable by her gesture whatsoever.

Qing Shui smiled and sat beside Feng Xi while facing Yin Tian in front of him. He smiled and said, “Everyone has become familiar with each other after spending so many days together. You even treated my children as your juniors, so make yourself at home. This is within the scope of my capability, and this is the fate between Uncle, Aunt Feng and I. To be able to meet each other in this vast world and develop a relationship with each other, this is fate. Since we are destined to meet, we should cherish each other more.”

“That’s right. It seems like fate is the only answer to this. Otherwise, I don’t know what else to say, really.”

“There are fates that come with good fortunes and fates that bring about tragedies. Enemies fall into the latter category. How can one become enemies with others in such a vast world?” Feng Xi looked at Qing Shui and chuckled.

During some of their conversations, Qing Shui would occasionally ask them things in relation to themselves. They were from the Divine Moon Immortal Sect, but they were considered slightly weaker among the others. Immortal Sects have different categories too. Their lives were mostly spent in the deeper parts of the Haohan Continent as that area was surrounded by the vast sea. The civilization in that place was more developed than it was here.

“Aunt Feng and Uncle, you need to rest up for recuperation this month. Nothing will happen to you. By the way, I have to go somewhere and it will take at most one month for me to come back. I’m afraid I have to trouble Aunt Feng to take care of things here in the meantime.” Feng Xi could still understand what Qing Shui wanted to say to them.

“Don’t worry about here. Are your errands dangerous? Do you need help?” Feng Xi asked with concern.

“It’s alright. I’m just going back home for a moment. There’s nothing wrong. I’m still capable of defending myself, you know. At least I can still protect myself from harm.”

The next day, Qing Shui told everyone of his temporary leave to travel back home, and he told them to wait for him in case something happened. If the situation became more dire and serious, then they would have to consult Aunt Feng instead. After Qing Shui guaranteed that he would be back within a month, he then excused himself and went off to prepare for his journey back home.

Chapter 1610 - Home, Qing Zun’s Nature Energy, Qing Ming’s Darkness Energy

Qing Shui returned home in a flash. It was morning when Qing Qing walked Qing Shui out, all while they were relaxed for a long time. They had already passed most of Linhai City when he asked his Hellfire Phoenix to stop. The temperature in the upper atmosphere was low, but the two could deal with it easily.

The current Qin Qing with the Golden Phoenix Scissors was already much different than before. She was now much stronger. Even if Yin Tian and his wife were not here, he would still let Qin Qing stay for a while, to wait for him to return.

“This is already enough. I will return, you don’t need to be so reluctant to part with me.” Qing Shui said to Qin Qing with a smile.

Qin Qing was no longer flattered by his cheap words, and said to his face: “I won’t be worrying no matter where you go, but it’s still good to be careful.”

“Same with you. If there’s nothing then just stay at the Imperial Cuisine Hall. Uncle and Aunt Feng aren’t normal people and yet they treat us younger ones nicely. Now that it’s a time of intensity, the most important thing is to work hard to raise our natural strength.”

“Mm, the Immortal Sect exists pretty far away though.”

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Qin Qing returned, and as Qing Shui was watching her shape of infinite beauty, he used his Five Elements Divine Flag and disappeared from his spot, appearing right next to Yehuang Guwu.

This required a process, otherwise having a person suddenly appear beside someone else would be absolutely frightening. As he appeared, Yehuang Guwu would feel a ripple in the air, and Qing Shui could choose how far from her to appear since he didn’t want to teleport directly into her bath.

When Yehuang Guwu saw Qing Shui, she was so happy that she smiled. Although it was possible for her to be next to Qing Shui, she couldn’t do that at that particular moment, since now she had her son Yan Lang and daughter Qing Jun.

Qing Shui noticed that the two young ones were also there. Yan Lang had just learned how to walk, and didn’t recognize Qing Shui, but also wasn’t too scared, just watching curiously.

Qing Jun happily ran for a while to hug Qing Shui. She was the little kid that Yehuang Guwu had brought back. She still didn’t know how to speak, but her loving actions made Qing Shui very happy.

Yehuang Guwu held Yan Lang as she went over to Qing Shui. She was very happy at this moment. As though they were all a family, Qing Shui carried Qing Jun as he stooped down to hold Yan Lang’s hand: “Even this little one can walk now.”

“He can walk like normal now. He also thinks about you all the time,” Yehuang Guwu said happily.

“Then do you think about me?” Qing Shui tried to carry Yan Lang. Perhaps due to their blood vessels, the little one didn’t repel him.

“Not much, just that when I can’t see you, my heart gets a little stiff, wishing for a moment to be by your side.” Yehuang Guwu lightly said.

Qing Shui felt a little warm inside, and while carrying the two children, he walked closer. Yehuang Guwu was holding his neck, but quickly released it, smiling: “Go, let’s tell them you’ve come back.”

“Qing Shui nodded and went out with the two urchins and Yehuang Guwu. The Qing Clan had taken root here on the Dancing Phoenix Continent, creating a large family here.

It was pretty lively here. There were more of Qing Shui’s women in the Qing family. A familiar feeling rippled through his heart. These people were his relatives. They were the people that made him not feel alone. It was these people that cared about him, and they were the reason that he kept on advancing.

Qing Jun, Qing Yin, Qing Yun, Qing Yu, Qing Yan, Qing Long... they had all grown, their mothers were among the most beautiful women. Furthermore, this generation of Qing Shui also wasn’t lazy, their talent was much more than other people.

Canghai Mingyue, Huoyun Liu-Li, Yun Dun, Di Qing, Hai Dongqing, Mingyue Gelou, Zhu Qing, Wenren Wu-shuang, Mu Qing... were all there. In additions, Yuan Su was here as well.

Mother, Grandfather, Uncles and Aunts, the two strong brothers were also there.

Qing Bei, Qing Zi, Qing Hui, Qing You, Qing Qing, Qing Hu and Guo Polu, also their treasured sons were there.

Le Le and Yu Chang had already become adults, about the same age as Qing Hu, Qing Bei, and Qing You of the fourth generation of the Qing Clan, who were all adults.

Yun Dun’s child Qing Yun, Di Qing’s children, Wenren Wu-shuang’s children and Yehuang Guwu’s children, now the Qing family had a lot of people. Even Qing Yi herself didn’t think that this one child could give her so many grandchildren. These children were very close to her, and when she saw them, she was so happy that she couldn’t speak.

Yu He, Princess Chang, Di Chen, Yu Yuyan all had their own businesses. Even though they could find a place on the Dancing Phoenix Continent, they were far and close to other things. Wanting to go over would take a day and a half.

Yuan Su guarded the Imperial Cuisine hall of the Dancing Phoenix Continent. Canghai Mingyue, Huoyun Liu-Li, and Mingyue Gelou were making a trading company. Normally it was Huoyun Liu-Li, Yun Dun, and Zhu Qing who took care of it. Canghai Mingyue and Mingyue Gelou spend most of their time cultivating.

Huoyun Liu-Li and the others felt that their raw strength was enough so far, and even if they did practice, it was hard for them to breakthrough any further. That’s why they decided to make a trading company, to give themselves something to work on. Canghai Mingyue and the rest were in charge of protecting the cargo.

Yan Zhongyue was also present, but his woman from the Soaring Dragon Continent wasn’t here, even though the people here were all a part of the Qing Clan. Although they invited him, Yan Zhongyue was the Yan King, so he couldn’t say much, but they did ask his woman to stay a short while to visit. She said she didn’t need to stay long. She didn’t want to come because she wouldn’t be able to do much by herself. In any case, Yan Zhongyue had come to stay for quite a while, as there were also three children which could be considered as his family.

When Yan Zhongyue saw his son possessing such a strength, he was certainly happy. Before it was the parents teaching the child, but now even the child could teach his parents every now and then. The Qing

Clan was very kind. Even though Qing Yi and Qing Luo's strength wasn't too much, people would still call them "Sir" and "Madam".

Qing Shui and Mu Qing hugged for a bit and said, "Mother is still like that. On this Earth you are the most beautiful."

"Little bastard. Having left for such a long time, your first words to me are these sweet words. Is it because you think I'm old and need comfort?" Qing Yi's face color didn't change, but simply had an added grace to it. She was a graceful and subdued woman. Even in the Qing Clan, she stood out a little.

"No way, I wouldn't lie like that."

Qing Shui talked for a bit with his grandfather and father. Of course, a few of them came as well, the uncles, children, and the rest of the siblings. This formality ended up taking some time.

The weather here was warm, much better than that of Linhai City's coldness. Qing Shui enjoyed it more here. It wasn't only warm on the outside, but it also made his own heart warmer.

Only Yehuang Guwu knew the method with which Qing Shui used to return. Although the rest knew of the Five Elements Divine Flag, they didn't know that he was able to teleport to Yehuang Guwu.

"Why'd you come back so suddenly?" Qing Yi dragged Qing Shui into the living room. There was more space there, which was perfect to chat about former times.

"I was thinking about you guys, so I came back as soon as I had the chance."

Watching the mature faces of his children, with changes not befitting of their ages, Qing Shui's heart was hurt but also gratified. His children had grown and also matured. This whole family was created by himself, and it was also him who had found Zhongyue. The survival of the Qing Clan was also because of his protection.

Qing Yi released a breath of air lightly and replied, "We also think about you. When you're outside, everyone worries and my children care the most."

Qing Yi felt Qing Shui's uneasiness and Qing Shui's women were even more sensitive to that. Huoyun Liu-Li, Canghai Mingyue, and Qing Shui had gone through life-or-death situations many times and Mingyue Gelou could sense the uneasiness even more.

"Papa, Qing Ming is stirring up trouble again."

Qing Yu was clinging on to Qing Shui's arm. Ever since the urchin was young, Qing Yu was very overbearing. Whenever Qing Shui was here, she had to claim his arm as her own.

"Oh, what trouble is he stirring up this time?" Qing Shui asked this with a smile. Before he came, he already felt the strength of his children. Qing Ming was very strong, besides his body had also awakened some sort of Darkness Energy.

This made Qing Shui a little concerned, but he hadn't made this matter clear yet. Qing Jun also wasn't weak. This oldest son wasn't only outstandingly smart and righteous, but he also had Qing Shui's own Nature Energy. Although it wasn't as strong as the Darkness Energy in Qing Ming, in the future it wouldn't do terribly either.

“He caught sight of the White Horse Clan’s mistress, the one that the son of the Nalan Clan also caught sight of. Thus, he beat up the son of the Nalan Clan, who is now lying down at home.” Qing Yu said against Qing Ming’s stare of protest.

Qing Shui thought about it for a bit: “Silly girl, is the Nalan Clan strong? Who first caught sight of that woman anyway?”

“Qing Ming saw her first, but the mistress of the White Horse Clan is engaged to someone from the Nalan Clan. However, the person who first approached her was the son of the Nalan Clan,” Qing Yu said.

“So what you’re saying is that the White Horse Clan’s mistress hasn’t actually been engaged, and those two fought and whoever won would get her.” Qing Shui laughed. Although Qing Ming’s mother Mingyue Gelou wasn’t snatched by himself, right now Qing Ming did even more than that. Alas, that is something for the other family to worry about.

“Qing Shui, children can’t be dealt with like this, don’t you know that this kid doesn’t really care? He just does what he wants.” Mingyue Gelou said with a little rush.

“Mother, I really do listen to what you say. Grandma can agree to that.” Qing Ming said quickly.

Qing Shui felt that this kid was just like him, and said with a smile: “Gelou, there’s no need to worry. Children having a bit of freedom is a good thing. He also didn’t break any serious rules. As long as they know to respect their elders and listen to them, as well as treat their family well, there’s no problem.

Qing Shui said this because he knew that Qing Ming did, in fact, listen to his grandfather and mother. Sometimes his mother was a little too strict. Only saying that he would accept something when he really didn’t. This was normal, because if he accepted everything without question, then there would be a problem.

Qing Yu had also always told on him, but if Qing Yu ran into trouble, Qing Ming would still do his best to protect her.

When Qing Ming heard Qing Shui’s words, he was so happy that he smiled: “I say that father is the most understanding. I’m already this old, I can understand everything. If I needed mom to tell me everything, then it’d be like I had no soul, or that I had become an idiot.”

“I’ve never cared about your minor details. Are you really fighting against this family for the entire day, to rival for the affection for someone? Do you really like the mistress of the White Horse Clan? Do you need us to help you obtain her?” Mingyue Gelou also knew the proceedings of this situation.

“That son of the Nalan Clan was relying on his family’s strength, and talking behind my back, saying malicious words of the Qing Clan, slandering us. If I don’t scare him at least a little I won’t feel well,” Qing Ming said helplessly.