

Ancient ST 161

Chapter 0161 - Double Joy Buddha Portrait

“Oh my, what a perverse technique!” Qing Shui involuntarily spoke with joy.

“Qing Shui, are you speaking of something dirty again?” Wenren Wu-Shuang spoke lightly as she approached him.

“Hehe, this technique is too horny and powerful. If one managed to cultivate this to the 9th level, he would be invincible. It’s a pity that it’s so tough to cultivate this.” Qing Shui lamented.

Wu-shuang merely glanced at it a few times before she departed. She was afraid that her dainty hands would turn huge and burly if she were to master the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palms. For this reason, she had no interest in it. After rolling her eyes at Qing Shui, she returned back to her small chamber.

For the first and second level, all a cultivator need was time. As long as one had time, one would be able to master the initial levels. For Qing Shui, he didn’t lack time at all. The method of circulating Qi in the third level was extremely obscure. Also, one’s cultivation base would need to be able to produce an extremely high level of Xiantian Qi.

“Forget it. I will first cultivate the first two levels. Based on my current level of strength, if I could reach the 2nd level, my strength should increase by a huge amount.”

In reality, there should be many 9th level cultivation arts and techniques throughout the nine continents. Normally, they wouldn’t be as mysterious as the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palms. Not only could it augment one’s attack, but also he could even send out his attack later against his opponent. However, the attack of the first wave was virtually impossible to guard against.

Qing Shui would sometimes wonder who that person was. To think that he actually possessed such a godly and mysterious technique was amazing. The man’s heritage should have originated from some ancient reclusive clan or great and powerful sect. After all, it would explain why he had such a treasure in his possession.

Suddenly, he remembered that the Spring Palace Portrait still had a beast-skin paper within it and Qing Shui hurriedly withdrew it out.

The beast-skin paper was only about the size of a palm. When Qing Shui touched the paper, he felt that the texture of the paper was extremely supple and contained a hint of warmth. Not only that, its material did not seem too bad either. Maybe, it was really formed from the skin of a demonic beast.

Qing Shui was wildly guessing, but after he saw the words on the beast-skin paper, he suddenly went speechless.

“Heaven Yang Pill!”

Bewildered, Qing Shui continue reading. Concoction Recipe: Heaven Yang Fruit, Fire Golden Tiger Penis, Silver Great Bull Penis, Icesnow Thunder Goat Penis, Demonic Snake Gallbladder...

A pill to enhance Yang? (Male Sex Drive)

Qing Shui was speechless. That sturdy and muscular man still had two more items aside from the Nine Waves Great Buddha Palms. He also had the Spring Palace Portrait as well as the Heaven Yang Pill...

Not only was the first item on the recipe 'Heaven Yang Fruit' unknown to Qing Shui, but also the rest of the items surprisingly were 15 types of different demonic beast penises. Penises belonging to demonic beasts... One would most likely die first before they managed to castrate 15 different demonic beasts' penises.....

What exactly was a Heaven Yang Fruit?

"Wu-shuang, what do you think this is?" Qing Shui had given her a set of Tiger Form Techniques. Currently, Wu-shuang was in a daze when she looked at the recipe. Abruptly, the helpless Qing Shui saw Wu-shuang execute the Tiger's Roar and Tiger Tailwhip Kick.

As Wu-shuang read the contents of the recipe, hints of redness could be seen on that pale, jade-like neck of hers.

"Shameless thing." She involuntarily scolded.

"Wu-shuang, what is the Heaven Yang Fruit?" Qing Shui felt that this recipe may be useful. Naturally, he didn't need that to boost his sex drive.

"The Heaven Yang Fruit is a fruit of extreme Yang." Wenren Wu-shuang somewhat unnaturally replied.

"Can it be eaten?" Qing Shui managed to roughly guess 70-80% of the fruit's function after hearing the name. But, he continued to ask to find out more information.

"No, you can't eat that. You definitely can't eat that." Wenren Wu-shuang replied in a fluster. That exquisite jade-like face was filled with panic.

"I can't eat that? Why?" Qing Shui puzzledly questioned. "Since it is a part of the main ingredient of a recipe, it should be able to be eaten, right?."

"Well...Once, there was someone who ate that. In the end, his c*ck exploded and died." She finally replied with a bashful expression on her face. Wenren Wu-shuang was afraid that Qing Shui would be curious enough to experiment the fruit by eating it.

After that, she lowered her head and dared not to look at Qing Shui. Qing Shui froze, "C*ck explosion? That powerful?"

"Anyways, you can't eat it. Stop talking about this." The blushed countenance of Wenren Wu-Shuang had a pouting expression as a watery mist could be seen in her eyes.

"Wu-shuang, I love how you look right now. Maybe one day, I would suffer a c*ck explosion because of you too." Qing Shui helplessly glanced at the pitiful looking Wu-shuang.

"If you don't eat it, you would not suffer an... explosion." Wu-shuang shyly replied, as she reminded Qing Shui again.

"Everyday looking at a peerless beauty such as yourself, I'm able to see but unable to touch you. It's like I'm eating the Heaven Yang Fruit everyday. Maybe my c*ck would explode one day because of you."

“No talking nonsense. Are you itching for a beating?” Wenren Wu-shuang seemed very unhappy with Qing Shui’s words.

“Wu-shuang, let’s take a look at that book. You were very interested in it before. Hehe... Wait, don’t go!” Qing Shui brought out the book containing the Spring Palace Portrait as Wenren Wu-shuang ran away in a panic.

“Naughty person, be more serious!”

Qing Shui snickered. The book containing the Spring Palace Portrait was only about 40 pages thick. Qing Shui felt that the man’s possessions shouldn’t be something ordinary. After all, the two other items he had obtained were all considered treasures. Thus, the value of this book shouldn’t be that low.

Qing Shui flipped the pages open, and only saw pictures without any words. How vivid and life-like they were. Qing Shui calmed his heart as he looked at the many blood-surgingly pictures of the portrait. The man in the picture was a bald headed male, causing Qing Shui to think of a sinful monk that was enjoying the pleasures of women.

There were two pictures on every page with a total of 72 techniques between man and woman. Qing Shui slowly read on. The last 8 pictures contained images of the woman taking his manhood into her mouth, holding his manhood between her breasts, and even taking his manhood in a place more shameful than her honey pot.

After reading through the contents of the book for about four hours, Qing Shui was feeling extremely aroused as the thing in his pants stood up like a huge, erect tentage. Coincidentally, Wenren Wu-shuang walked out of her chamber and saw Qing Shui. She stood there dumbly for a moment before bashfully running back into her chamber for cover.

Qing Shui bitterly laughed, “Damn it, I just lost all my face.”

Qing Shui shifted his gaze downwards, and studied his weapon. “The degree of my erection should be still okay, right...?”

If those from the Buddhist Sect were to witness this scenario, they would surely all be dumbfounded. There would actually be someone who could actually endure his lust after he finished reading the 《Joyous Divine Buddha Portrait》. He wouldn’t go looking for women, and still maintained this level of clarity. This showed how great his spirit was compared to others.

It was a pity that Qing Shui didn’t know that this was a supreme treasure from the Joyous Sect, 《Joyous Divine Buddha Portrait》. The portrait contained a divine skill within. Other than the ancestor of the sect, there was no one else that could decipher the secrets within.

Despite the mystery, the Joyous Sect was still able to gain some insights regarding the cultivation techniques. They specifically required the joint union between a male and a female from it. This caused the power of their sect to rise exponentially. All those that could gain knowledge from this portrait would be considered a powerful cultivator.

It’s a shame that the original book of the 《Joyous Divine Buddha Portrait》 was lost long ago. Currently, the book in the Joyous Sect’s hands was merely a copy. Who would have thought that after a

series of fortunate coincidences , Qing Shui was able to obtain the 《Joyous Divine Buddha Portrait》 in the Cang Lang City?

After being disturbed by Wu-shuang, Qing Shui no longer had any interest to continue reading it. Together with the Heaven Yang Divine Pill recipe and the Nine Waves Golden Buddha Palms Technique, he closed the book and kept all three of them inside his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

Chapter 0162 - The Beauty of Cang Lang Country

When he was disrupted by Wenren Wu-Shuang, Qing Shui lost interest in the book he was reading. He decided to close the book and threw it into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal with the prescription for the recipe of Heaven Yang Pill and the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm.

He recalled that the refinement of the Heaven Yang Pill required the gut of a demonic snake which had gotten from killing the Golden-Ringed Snake King. Snakes are such lewd creatures. This prescription was also very lewd as it would not even let snake guts slip by.

By obtaining the snake gut, one of the ingredients required for the refinement of the Heaven Yang Pill was settled. Qing Shui could only laugh bitterly as he recalled the fact that he needed over 10 demonic beast penises for his concoction.

Passing by the desolate wilderness and valleys, they finally arrived peacefully at the Cang Lang Country about a month later!

“We’ve finally reached our destination! It’s been so boring!” Wenren Wu-Shuang said happily as she alighted from the metallic bull beasts carriage. Her tone sounded as if she was just relieved of a heavy burden.

The two men had lost their abilities to harm others, so Qing Shui did not bother to concern himself with them. The two sturdy men repeatedly gave their thanks as they boarded the metallic bull beasts carriage. They left quickly after.

“I wonder if they’d still be so happy when they will realise that their man part can no longer be used.” Qing Shui thought to himself as he looked at the departing metallic bull beasts carriage.

The city walls of Cang Lang Country were towering and extended out like a gigantic dragon. The wide black city gate was opened, and passing through was an incessant stream of traffic . It really deserved to be called a big city. The impression it gave was really different. From afar, it seemed like a creeping and ferocious beast that emitted a mysterious aura!

Qing Shui decided to just alight from the carriage with Wu-Shuang and enter the city by foot!

In his previous life, Qing Shui felt that there were a lot of people in prosperous cities when he saw the busy life in their boisterous streets. Now at that moment, he felt that they didn’t even compare to the scene before him. An overwhelming number of people entered and exited through the city gate. Each time they passed by, they would need to pay a toll of a copper coin. This also helped the income for Cang Lang Country. It was an advantage that the land across the world of the nine continents was truly vast. If it wasn’t, the overcrowding would cause people to be squished to death.

“Wu-Shuang, let’s enter. Look for a place to eat and rest for a day!” Qing Shui looked at the endless human traffic as he grabbed onto Wu-Shuang’s hand and headed towards the city gate.

Wu-Shuang knew that Qing Shui was afraid that she would be “bumped into” in the crowd. Therefore, he had led her along while pushing through the crowd himself. Wu-Shuang let Qing Shui lead her along which caused a tiny smile to creep on her face.

Once they passed through the city gate, there was a straight and wide path before them. The immense crowd of humans began to disperse as everyone went on with their busy lives. Along this path were two rows of shophouses and multi-storeyed pavilions not far from the city gate. There were pavilions that had a height of 100 metres, only slightly shorter than the city walls.

It was an eye opener for Qing Shui. He felt that when he compared the Hundred Miles City to Cang Lang Country, it was like playing house.

There were plenty of ferocious beasts rides everywhere on the streets. There were even the occasional Xiantian demonic beasts.

These people all had strong spiritual senses, and would even occasionally throw a glance towards Qing Shui and Wenren Wu-Shuang. Qing Shui knew that it was because they had sensed Wu-Shuang’s Xiantian abilities.

Most martial art practitioners in the land of the nine continents would already have their own rides. After all, the world was vast and endless. Even a Xiantian would not be able to travel such long journeys with his own two feet. Moreover, there were many speedy beasts in the world. However, a normal horse would not fall short to the Red Hare or Wu Zhui horses.

The Wu Zhui horse and Red Hare were both high quality warhorses with a height of 3 metres. A normal wolf would not even dare to approach them.

When an occasional flying steed would pass by in the air, the people around would all lament in envy.

For many Xiantians, they did not have good steeds. They didn’t fancy low grade ones, so they would choose to not have any at all.

Qing Shui and Wu-Shuang took a look around as they walked. Qing Shui’s gaze mostly landed on the beauties on the road as he lamented at how many there were in such a large place. Moreover, the standard of beauty was much higher than that of Hundred Miles City. While they didn’t compare to Wenren Wu-Shuang, the sight was sufficient enough to kill boredom.

“Qing Shui. Even if those ladies are beautiful, you can’t be salivating. Your image...”

Qing Shui cooperatively wiped his mouth which caused Wu-Shuang to break into a light laughter. Even more people started to blatantly stare at the sight of this rare beauty.

“Did you see how many people are looking at you? Their expressions seemed as though they wished to devour you. This makes me feel very uncomfortable. I’m doing this for you. If they dare look at my woman, then I shall look at theirs. I must take back what’s taken from me.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“Who’s your woman? You know no shame.” Wu-Shuang nudged Qing Shui on the face.

Wu-Shuang's actions seemed as though they were flirting as a couple which caused many people around them to sigh. Those sighs were like melodious music to Qing Shui's ears.

"Go ahead and be green with envy. Be envious, be jealous. I enjoy it when you guys do that." Qing Shui thought proudly.

The two of them found an inn that seemed quite decent and had some food. They decided to head to Skysword Sect after a day of rest.

Although they had entered Cang Lang Country, it would take them 10 days to half a month time to travel from the south side to the north end. It was a brilliant idea that they had asked around and heard that the Skysword Sect was not very far from where they were. They discovered that it would take a normal horse carriage about 2-3 days to arrive.

Tonight was another night without sleep for Qing Shui. Obviously, he wouldn't slack on his daily training. In this place where a person's life was as insignificant as a blade of grass, one who had no powers would be faced with the possibility of being trampled to death.

"Qing Shui, let's take a look around the vicinity today and head for Skysword Sect tomorrow." Wenren Wu-Shuang looked at Qing Shui lazily and said.

Qing Shui was left with no other choice. This peerless beauty who was unmatched in her generation had used the tone of a little girl. Her poised and graceful face had an expression of happiness, pleading, and coquettishness. Upon seeing this, Qing Shui nodded in agreement without giving it a second thought...

It was Qing Shui's turn to be led along by Wu-Shuang's hand as they went through the streets. They took a look at everything, even the toys for children. However, they did not buy anything. Qing Shui could not help but look at Wu-Shuang's stomach in suspicion.

That gaze made Wu-Shuang blush all the way down to her neck. "What are you looking at? How dare you let your imagination run off like that?"

"Wu-Shuang, what do you like? Elder brother will buy it for you." Qing Shui saw that Wu-Shuang had been staring at a jade bangle for some time.

"I just want the experience and not buy anything. I did not see much in the past, so I would like to enjoy what I couldn't now." Wenren Wu-Shuang did not bother with the fact that Qing Shui had acted like someone older while she was trying to recall past memories.

Qing Shui felt very suppressed. He knew that Wu-Shuang had a difficult childhood and did not experience much back then. While she was saying it as if nothing had happened, anyone could sense the bitterness behind her words.

"Wu-Shuang, shall I bring you around the entirety of Cang Lang Country before we head for the Skysword Sect?" Qing Shui said lightly.

"Haha, there's no need for that. We'll head for the Skysword Sect in the afternoon. Thank you though!"

Qing Shui rubbed his nose, "Women are really weird!"

Suddenly, Qing Shui felt a strong presence from above. In addition, many people in the surroundings could not help but look upwards and let out sounds of lament, praise, sighing, and infatuation.

A Golden Winged Thunder Condor flew past with its golden, sparkling body. When its wings were stretched out, they would be about 200 metres wide. Only its wings were in a golden color while its body was pitch black. The most unique thing about the beast was its silvery white “crown” that was on top of its head. The color contrast made its “crown” very conspicuous.

After a glance of the Golden Winged Thunder Condor, Qing Shui’s gaze was attracted to the girl on top in ancient Chinese clothing. He did not know how to describe the girl or rather, the lady.

Her brows were like black dye. Her eyes were like glittery stars but still as dark as ink and very deep. That face seemed to have a look full of disdain for the world. Her flawless skin exuded a majestic and impressive beauty. It was as though he was comparing a drawing of a beauty to a magnificent landscape drawing. Comparing her to other women was simply an insult to her beauty.

Her figure was slender and exquisite as she could make someone go crazy. As she stood on top of that strong demonic beast, her hair swayed around beside her ears. This made one feel as if he was in a dream.

There was another woman who was on the same level as his goddess-like master!

A clamor of discussion broke out in the surroundings but Qing Shui didn’t hear anything. His head was filled with the divine beauty and aura of that woman!

Chapter 0163 - Arriving At The Skysword Sect

After some time, Qing Shui returned to his senses and saw that Wenren Wu-Shuang was looking at him teasingly. It was rare that his delicate face turned red in front of Wu-Shuang. For women, seeing a guy’s embarrassment had the same charm and attraction as a woman’s.

“What a perfect lady. Even I can’t help but feel jealous when I see her.” Wu-Shuang smiled and said as she looked at Qing Shui.

“What are you jealous of? It’s not as if she is prettier than you.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“You’re not being honest. You were in a stupor when you looked at her earlier. You are never like that when you’re with me. Look at the amount of people here who are still stunned by her beauty. When did I ever cause such a commotion before?” Wu-Shuang blinked her beautiful eyes as she smiled and said.

“That is because she has the Golden Winged Thunder Condor with her and some other factors. If you had such a strong demonic beast as well, you would also be able to do the same. It would be the same even if I was the one in her position. I remember how I was just as astonished as when I first saw you. The one image that I love the most is the posture you had when you were taking a bath, tsk tsk.” Qing Shui chuckled.

Wu-Shuang was initially both annoyed and happy, but in the end, she was so embarrassed that she could not show her face. Her eyes misted as she said displeasingly, “You rascal. I forbid you from mentioning this in the future.”

Qing Shui’s only reply to Wu-Shuang were his chuckles!

The two of them continued their random walk. Occasionally, there were people who looked at this well-matched couple. While there were those who admired them, there were also others who were jealous and had let their lechery get the better of them.

“Young Master Pan, did you see? It’s that lady there. How is she? She doesn’t lose out to the reigning exquisite beauty of Earthly Paradise, right?” An arrogant voice spoke out.

“Tsk tsk. Plum blossoms, orchid, bamboo, and chrysanthemum all have their individual strengths! Damn it, I can’t have the other lady but I must definitely get my hands on this one.” A slightly high pitched voice spoke out. While his voice was very soft, it did not escape Qing Shui’s sharp ears.

Qing Shui frowned as he looked towards the source of the voice. He saw a few brightly clothed fellows looking at him and Wenren Wu-Shuang. The one in front was a handsome young man. One could tell that he was from a well-off family judging from his look of arrogance.

“Miss, my name is Pan Long. I’m pleased to be able to meet you. I feel that fate has brought us together and I was wondering if I can have the honor of inviting you to the Pan Residence so that I can be a host?” The youth used a soft and gentle voice as he spoke to Wu-Shuang.

“I’m sorry, but we still have matters to attend to and need to rush off. We would appreciate it if you guys could make way for us.” Wu-Shuang hoped to keep matters low in hope of not offending people while they were still new to the place. After all, this was not Hundred Miles City.

“Miss, our Young Master Pan is the Young Master of the Pan Clan and is quite a reputable figure in the West Gate of the Cang Lang Country. The eldest Young Master Pan is also the Protector of the Skysword Sect.” Standing behind the young master, a thin man that goes by the name Pan Long had a sneaky look as he smiled and said to Wu-Shuang.

“I’m sorry again, but we’re in a rush for time!” Hearing the Skysword Sect, Wu-Shuang unconsciously felt a sense of pride and was stunned for a short moment before she replied.

Upon hearing the Skysword Sect, Qing Shui was stunned for a moment before he smiled.

This expression felt different in Pan Long’s eyes. It was not the first time he had seen this expression. Usually, there would be a higher chance of success when this expression appeared. Once they entered Pan Residence, he would be able to make the ladies listen to him.

“She already said that we’re in a rush for time. Why are you being so long-winded and holding us back? Please make way.” Qing Shui held onto Wu-Shuang’s hand as if he was showing off and said sluggishly.

“Young chap, this is the West Gate. You better think this over. Our Young Master Pan is graciously offering his generosity... You better not force us to give you the tough way out when we’re giving an easier way.” The thin man said as he smiled threateningly. He was used to being arrogant, so why should he stand the berating from Qing Shui who was obviously a foreigner.

Qing Shui didn’t want to make a fuss. While the Skysword Sect was the leading sect in Cang Lang Country, who would know if there were any other hidden experts around? Moreover, no one would know what had happened here. If he were killed, the loss would outweigh the gain. Hearing that the Pan Clan still relies on the status of a Protector from Skysword Sect, he was no longer afraid. Even if this person would be family in the future, he would still need to give him a bashing.

Qing Shui did not know that the status of Skysword Sect's Protector was very reputable in Cang Lang Country. Pan Long had relied on "My elder brother Pan Yan is the Protector of Skysword Sect" to reap a lot of benefits around West Gate.

Since he knew this person's identity, Qing Shui no longer needed to go easy. "Tough way out? Scram off." Qing Shui smiled and directly landed a heavy slap, sending the thin young man flying.

"Qing Shui. Forget it, let's go." Wu-Shuang tugged on Qing Shui lightly and said.

"Rascal, leaving after beating someone up?" Pan Long had never been this disrespected before. While the Pan Clan was not considered some super big clan, they were still well-known in the West Gate for the past hundred years.

In addition, the head of the Pan Clan was on good terms with the city lord. He was also the one who always got his way in the West Gate.

"Leave? Why would I leave before beating you up?" Qing Shui smirked and gave him a tough bashing. This group of useless people had relied on the reputation of their family to throw their weight around. They continued to bully the weak, but were terrified of the strong. While they took advantage of the kind-hearted commoners, they had nothing themselves. Their cultivation was so weak that it was pitiful.

While there were those who were at the Martial Commander level and a few who were at the pinnacle of the Martial Commander level, Qing Shui had easily dealt with them.

Pan Long was now full of regret. The middle-aged man, who was at the pinnacle of the Martial Commander level and had protected Pan Long, had told his master that the young lad was a Xiantian expert and that he had no means to fight back.

Qing Shui easily left with Wu-Shuang and headed directly for Skysword Sect. Qing Shui could not help but smile when he recalled the bashed up state that Pan Long had been left in.

"To think that this toad lusts after a swan's flesh. Does he really think that he can compare to a toad like me?" Qing Shui said happily.

"Pfft!" Wenren Wu-Shuang charmingly bursted out laughing at Qing Shui's words.

"Who would describe himself like this?"

Three days later!

Qing Shui looked at the Skysword Mountain in the Cang Lang Country which extends for a thousand li. The mountain range was inclined as if a giant sword was pointing towards the sky. This was the reason for its name, Skysword Mountain.

The biggest clan of Cang Long Country, the Skysword Sect, was at the zenith of the Skysword Mountain - the Skysword Peak!

Qing Shui and Wu-Shuang followed the rough cliff and the almost non-existent "mountain path" to reach the halfway point at Skysword Peak. Only then did they know that there was a wide and tall staircase leading up to the peak. The staircase leading into the clouds made Qing Shui become filled with awe at the gigantic scale of the project.

“Who goes there?”

The staircase leading to the clouds was winding and curvy, as if it was a winding and hovering dragon. When they were turning at a corner, a holler echoed out and was followed by the appearance of two youths clad in yellow.

“I am Qing Shui from Hundred Miles City, the disciple of Yiye Jiange. I would appreciate it you two brothers could help me notify the sect of my arrival.”

“You are Qing Shui? Martial Aunt Jiange’s only disciple?” The youth asked in astonishment.

Qing Shui was stunned, “You know of me?”

“Of course I do. Almost everyone in the Skysword Sect knows. Martial Aunt Jian Ge had said that she would not be accepting any more disciples. Now, everyone wishes to know what kind of influential man had been able to change the mind of the great Martial Aunt Jiange.”

Chapter 164 - Skysword Sect’s Goddess Master

“Of course I do. Almost everyone in the Skysword Sect knows about you. Martial Aunt Yiye Jiange had said that she would not be accepting any more disciples. Now, everyone is interested in what kind of influential man had been able to change the mind of the great Martial Aunt Jiange.”

Qing Shui couldn’t help but force a bitter smile when he heard the youth’s words. It seemed that his goddess-like master had a unique status in the Skysword Sect.

“So, how do you feel after seeing me in person?” Qing Shui said with a small smile.

“It is better to hear the rumors than to see you in person. Hehe! No offense, but you don’t look like you have formidable strength. Although, it seems that your looks are very attractive to women,” the youth said. After a moment of thought, the youth chuckled a little and glanced at Wenren Wu-shuang.

Qing Shui was gloomy because he felt that this youth had some negative feelings towards him. However, his personality was straightforward and upright. Qing Shui always had favorable impressions towards these types of people. He didn’t like those two-faced liars who acted one way in front of a person and another way behind his back.

“Then, can we go up now?” Qing Shui lifted his head to look at the countless steps, turned around, and said to the youth.

“I will take you guys up there. The superiors gave an order that, regardless of who I met, I would have to take them to the main hall”, the youth said with a smile.

“Then, thank you for going through the trouble.” Qing Shui said calmly.

“It’s no bother. I’m the most ordinary disciple here. I’m Huang Liang. If you don’t have a bad impression of me, then I hope to keep in touch with you in the future.” The youth said cheerfully.

“Ok...” Qing Shui said faintly.

His tone in the youth’s ears seemed a bit scornful, but the youth was not offended. The Skysword Sect had almost ten thousand disciples. In order to be accepted as a disciple to one of the ten Elders, one had

to qualify with their merits and worship ceremonies from their previous reincarnation. In order to be accepted to be a disciple to one of the ten Elders, one required the necessary qualifications of Therefore, it was normal for an ordinary disciple like him, who still had to take turn to guard the mountain, to be scorned upon.

Qing Shui would not at all be scornful towards these kind of people. Unfortunately, Huang Liang did not know that right now!

As they quickly advanced, the three followed the stairs that seemed to lead to heaven. During their walk, they saw a few youths in yellow garments who were also moving quickly. When they passed Huang Liang, they said that they needed to take care of some business outside.

It took no less than half an hour for them to finally reach the end of the staircase. They saw a vast expanse of land that seemed to be an outback. They could see many Skysword Sect disciples in yellow, green, blue, scarlet, and purple garments all walking about.

The strength of each person in the Skysword Sect was represented by the color of their clothes, dividing their strength and status. With a quick look, they could see that the yellow garment was the lowest. Scarlet was for Guardians, and purple was for Protectors. Those above the Elder rank wore anything they liked. For example, Baili Jingwei liked gold while Yiye Jiange liked to wear snow white.

This place was created by shaving off the tops of the surrounding mountains. With the rubble, they formed pieces of flat land that were connected together. Many halls stood around, but one cannot see the end of a hall with a single look. No matter how you looked at it, its circumference should be around ten li.

“So generous.” Qing Shui sighed!

Standing at this tall and erect summit, he could feel that the spiritual influence here was blatantly abundant and thick. He could see that the clouds around were clear and distinct; their splendor and magnificence made him feel as if he was in a dream.

When Qing Shui was looking at this beautiful sight, he heard a burst of sonorous laughter. Then, he heard Baili Jingwei’s familiar voice, “Qing Shui, you finally came. This old fogey thought it would take you a few years.”

Baili Jingwei didn’t seem any different from the first time Qing Shui had met him. He had a young face despite his white hair, and his eyebrows seemed to have grown a little longer. However, his energy was a lot more formidable than before, which showed Qing Shui that he had recovered.

“Old man, you don’t need to come here in person. Just call for me, and I would be there for you.” Qing Shui bowed respectfully.

“What are you saying? If you are here, then I have to see you, no matter what. Your master will be here shortly. And this one is? This little girl is very gifted.” Baili Jingwei chuckled. He couldn’t help but beam at Wenren Wu-Shuang.

“My girl...friend; I wanted to see if you will accept her into the Skysword Sect.” Qing Shui said yieldingly under Wenren Wu-Shuang’s “threatening” gaze.

"I accept. Of course I accept. Today, our Skysword Sect has another Protector." Baili Jingwei said openly.

At that moment, Qing Shui saw his goddess-like master. Her clothes were still all snow-white. Her natural beauty that could topple kingdoms exuded a transcendent and pure temperament.

Qing Shui's mood became tranquil yet joyous when he saw Yiye Jiange. That feeling was very strange!

The corners of her mouth drew back to reveal a small yet enchanting curve when she saw Qing Shui, "You came. Did you finish taking care of your business?"

"No, I will take care of it once I will reach my true strength after a few years." Qing Shui chuckled and looked at this goddess-like woman. He unconsciously remembered the similar majestic woman, whose beauty could damage the country and cause suffering to the people, standing on top of the Golden Winged Thunder Condor.

"Let's go to the main hall, Xuxu. There are a lot of people here." Baili Jingwei said as he looked at the Skysword Sect disciples with their multicolored clothes walking around.

The four walked towards the tallest and most majestic hall nearby.

"Your master is so beautiful. She is not inferior at all to the woman on top of the Golden-Winged Thunder Condor." Wenren Wu-Shuang said softly to Qing Shui, who was the last person in their walk to the hall.

Qing Shui smiled a little. These kinds of questions made his head ache the most. If he praised another woman and followed her example, Wu-Shuang would definitely feel uncomfortable. If he praised her instead, it would feel a little fake. This would be especially inappropriate in this kind of situation.

"You are Wu-Shuang right? You're so pretty, no wonder this kid would be with you." Yiye Jiange glanced back and smiled.

"But you're the pretty one. When I'm in front of you, I feel quite envious of you." Wenren Wu-Shuang said while smiling slightly. She was also a little nervous.

"Wu-Shuang really knows what to say."

"Qing Shui, tomorrow we will hold a ceremony for your and Wu-Shuang's official entrance into the Skysword Sect. We will also announce that Wu-Shuang is the 99th Protector." Baili Jingwei said openly.

"Why don't we also announce that I am the 100th Protector?" Qing Shui said after thinking a little.

"Why? You also broke through Xiantian?" Yiye Jiange asked, surprised.

"I should have broken through. I already finished off two Xiantian cultivators and another Xiantian Demonic Beast Golden-Ringed Snake King. I even brought its skin; it's halfway up the mountain.

Baili Jingwei's bright eyes shone even brighter. The corners of Yiye Jiange's mouth drew out a charming and extraordinary smile, making the sun and the moon lose their colors.

"Jiange, you really caught a treasure this time. Qing Shui's potential is immeasurable in the future. Who would dare to say that your Cloud Mist Peak doesn't have anyone in the future? You would also have

someone to participate and use your Cloud Mist Peak in the Sect battles. You can even join the martial exchange battles between cantons.”

“Master Elder, Master, who would be the most appropriate person for Wu-Shuang to follow?” Qing Shui said and smiled.

“She would be best under our third junior sister, Zhu Qing. Her faction only has women, so all the techniques could only be cultivated by females.” Baili Jingwei said without a trace of hesitation.

“Thank you Master Elder!” Wenren Wu-Shuang said and bowed.

“Haha, let’s call all of them together today. Let’s all eat and drink immediately!” Baili Jingwei laughed and said straightforwardly.

“You don’t need to call; we already came!”

A wave of resonant and deep voices sounded. Eight men and women entered successively. Their ages varied, but they all, without exception, exuded the energy that only Xiantian cultivators could emit.

Chapter 165 - Sovereign of the Skysword Sect, Gongsun Sanqian

A deep voice resounded and eight people progressively entered the room. There were both men and women in varying ages, but they all exuded strong auras of Xiantian and above.

The leader of the group was a tall, smart, and handsome middle-aged expert. He wore a faint smile and had an indescribable grace. Although his hair was grey, it only added to his manly charms and established an impression that he had been through many things. The one who had spoken out earlier was this imposing man.

There was only one lady amongst them and she stood out from the rest. Because of this, Qing Shui noticed her in a single glance. All her features exuded a graceful charm: a small face, well-embodied and enchanting figure, great chest, plump bosom, slender waist, a pair of beautiful phoenix eyes perked up, and even her reserved speech and manner.

She should be his 3rd Martial Aunt, Zhu Qing. However, she had taken such great care of herself that she looked like a young married lady in her 30s. She was not very tall and could even be considered dainty, but she had a perfectly proportioned figure that made her seem slender and delicate.

The rest of them were older male experts except that one of them looked like a youth, but was actually in his 40s. Other than Yiye Jiange, she was the youngest amongst them.

“You must be Qing Shui. This time around, we’ve all gathered primarily because you had healed our Eldest Martial Brother’s injuries. We are both curious and grateful for you. I’m the type of person who likes to speak his mind, so I hope you understand!” The leading white haired graceful man said in smiles.

“Qing Shui, this is your Second Martial Uncle Gongsun Sanqian who is also the Sovereign of the Skysword Sect.” Yiye Jiange smiled and introduced him to Qing Shui.

“I would like to pay my respects to the Sovereign. Indeed, I also like to hear straightforward words more so than hypocritical ones, even if they would put me down.” Qing Shui bowed and said.

“Haha, good. I like you. I’ve heard quite a lot about you from Eldest Martial Brother. If there are no strangers around, I would prefer if you would address me as Martial Uncle.” The graceful man smiled and said heartily.

“This is your 3rd Martial Aunt Zhu Qing...”

“This is your 4th Martial Uncle...”

...

When Zhu Qing was introduced, Qing Shui heard a beautiful laughter directed towards him from this beautiful young lady. Her voice was melodious and even a bit sensual. He still felt that her smile was very beautiful. In addition to her bright eyes and white teeth, she appeared to be very charming.

“Zhu Qing, we’ll let Wu-Shuang learn under you. It’s good news that now you have one more disciple who has the title of Protector.” Baili Jingwei laughed.

“Wu-Shuang is also such a great beauty. I, Zhu Qing, have gained a marvelous pupil.” Zhu Qing warmly held onto Wenren Wu-Shuang’s hand and said.

“Disciple pays my respects to you, Master.” Wu-Shuang bowed to Zhu Qing.

“Haha, forget about those common etiquettes. Moreover, you joined us after attaining Xiantian. As your master, I will give you a big gift to make it up to you.” Zhu Qing smiled and said.

“Jiange, the late young disciple you have taken in is really intriguing. After two more years, even 2nd Martial Uncle probably would not be as manly as him.” Zhu Qing looked at Yiye Jiange cunningly and said.

“Ahem, Zhu Qing. What are you talking about?” The graceful man said awkwardly. It was rumored that many ladies from Zhu Qing Peak had a secret crush on this strong and manly Sovereign.

Zhu Qing had often teased him with this.

When evening came, everyone finally split into their own sects. Each of them returned to their peaks!

“Wu-Shuang, train well, and don’t be hooked by others. If not, I’ll still have to snatch you back.” Qing Shui said as he left reluctantly.

“What are you talking about? Alright, you too.” Wenren Wu-Shuang said coquettishly. It wasn’t clear if Qing Shui meant to train hard or not to fall for other people.

“Qing Shui, let’s go. Master will bring you back to Cloud Mist Peak.” Yiye Jiange said to Qing Shui and headed out of the hall.

“Qing Shui, come up.”

Doubtful, Qing Shui glanced at the Snow White Crane that Yiye Jiange told him to get on.

“Cloud Mist Peak is different from the rest. It is an independent summit surrounded by bottomless cliffs. Without either a flying ride or being someone who has attained the cultivation level of the realm of

Martial Saint should not dream of ascending into the skies.” Yiye Jiange hitched herself onto the back of the crane and explained to Qing Shui.

Martial Saint. What a far distance away it is for Qing Shui. The world of the nine continents had different cultivation realms: Martial Student, Martial Warrior, Martial General, Martial Commander, Xiantian, Martial King, Martial Saint, Martial Emperor, False God, and Divine. Each of them were further broken down into 10 grades. Although he was a Xiantian, it was even more difficult to break through to achieve the Martial King realm. Attaining the realm of Martial Saint from the Martial King Realm was another daunting and difficult task.

Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange stood alongside each other on the Snow White Crane as they were surrounded by clouds and mist. Looking at the vast and endless starry skies in the distance, it felt as if humans were frail and insignificant beings.

It may be because it was his first time on a flying ride that Qing Shui was very excited. The back of the Snow White Crane was so wide that it was alike to a small plaza. Its snow-white feathers were as tough as steel.

They arrived at Cloud Mist Peak very quickly. Qing Shui looked at the mountain peak shrouded in clouds and mist. The mist was obviously thicker there than the other places.

“Master, you lived alone on Cloud Mist Peak for all these years?” Qing Shui looked at the silent mountain peak and felt the desolation. He could see dense layers of weed and plantations in the far distance. There were even occasional cries of animals.

“That’s right. Wouldn’t it be two in the future?” Yiye Jiange smiled and said as she patted the Snow White Crane.

After Yiye Jiange patted it a few times, the Snow White Crane gave out two cries and flew away.

“Let’s go, I’ll bring you around Cloud Mist Peak. Since I said that I will not take in any disciple from the start and because I have the Snow White Crane, Cloud Mist Peak was given to me. I did not expect to have taken you in. It seems like I’m still the one with selfish motives.” Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui gently and said.

The Cloud Mist Sect was also windy with a wide staircase leading to the top of the peak. This added a divine and solemn aura to it.

The two of them walked along the stairs and had a chat about trivial things. In addition to the shrouding mist, the two of them appeared like gods. Yiye Jiange appeared even more extraordinary, as if she was a being who could transcend the world.

At the very peak, there was another tall and prestigious hall. However, it was not as big as the one in Skysword Peak. Behind the hall were rows of rooms. Qing Shui knew that at the other peaks, they would be housing the disciples of his Martial Uncles and Aunt. He will have to take turns to stay in these rooms...

“Master, do you feel lonely staying in this mountain by yourself?” Qing Shui asked when he felt the solitude of the place.

“Lonely? Maybe in the past. When you get used to loneliness, you will realise that a person can also feel lonely when creating trouble.” Yiye Jiange said softly. There was an indescribable charm and misery to her words.

“Do you mean a lonely woman’s heart?”

“You rascal, what rubbish are you spewing? Are you asking for a beating?” Yiye Jiange spoke in a tone she rarely used.

Chapter 166 -Soft spot for Goddesses? Becoming a Protector

“You rascal, what nonsense are you spewing?! You’re asking for a beating!” Yiye Jiange rarely spoke in this tone of voice.

“Master, you were such a great help that time, so let me present you these gifts,” Qing Shui handed over the Strength-Enhancing Fruit, Agility-Enhancing Fruit, and two Small Revitalizing Pellets that he prepared.

“Eh...? The 100-Year Fiery Power Fruit and the Clear Wind Fruit. How did you get these valuable items?” Yiye Jiange asked in amazement.

“These are homemade...if you don’t mind...”

Yiye Jiange was tickled by Qing Shui’s words and broke into soft, clear laughter that sounded truly divine. Qing Shui felt a sense of unexplainable elation when he had heard her laughter.

“You glib-tongue. You’re saying that you made fruits that could ripen only after a hundred years? What’s this?” Yiye Jiange pointed at the small ceramic bottle that contained two Small Revitalizing Pellets. She knew that Qing Shui would explain what they were if he wanted to, and decided not to press on.

“I studied some alchemy and cultivated a cauldron of medicinal pills. These are two pills that I left especially for you, Respected One.” Qing Shui gave a wink as he replied earnestly.

Yiye Jiange smiled and looked at Qing Shui without a word.

Qing Shui could not withstand her sharp, discerning scrutiny and confessed, “These Small Revitalizing Pellets are what I recently cultivated. They can augment your cultivation by twenty percent.”

Once again, a smile spread across Yiye Jiange’s face. Qing Shui felt a tinge of surprise and confusion.

“It’s the thought that counts; you should save these for yourself. Don’t you have plans in mind for the future? These should be of great help to your skills. Also, stop implying that I’m old. I’m not even thirty yet.”

Qing Shui was dumbfounded for a moment before answering, “A person can only consume a maximum of 2 pills. It would be a waste of my extra supplies. I’ve already had mine, and their effects and tastes are quite good. I kept these especially for you, but there aren’t much left now. I will send a portion of the pills to the Old Master later in the evening. I don’t even have enough for the other elders.”

Yiye Jiange did not find it strange that Qing Shui could cultivate medicinal pills. She knew that he was an extraordinary disciple, and indeed an enigma.

Yiye Jiange brought Qing Shui around the Cloud Mist Peak for a leisurely stroll. During their walk, both the goddess-like Yiye Jiange and Cloud Mist Peak exuded an air of ethereal poise. Qing Shui couldn't help but ask, "Master, do you eat everyday?"

Baffled, Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui who asked in genuine earnesty. The Master laughed. "I'm actually also human, so of course I eat. Is there anything wrong with that?"

"Eating seems too mundane for my Master. Everyone who sees Master imagines you to be an otherworldly goddess, a deity who can sustain herself on immortal fruits in the deep mountains or forest," Qing Shui rubbed his nose, slightly embarrassed.

"Deity? That sounds more like a barbarian. Should I take it as a compliment that I don't seem like a human? As your punishment, you will prepare dinner tonight. It must be more exquisite than what I had at the Qing Clan before," Yiye Jiange grinned.

"Not a problem!"

The Qing Shui before was always obedient, full of gratitude, and void of impiety. It would be a lie to say that he had no personal motive - who wouldn't yearn for such a divine deity? Qing Shui always had a thing for older women and goddesses, but this interest was infeasible for now.

That night, Qing Shui made use of his Drunken Fragrance Fruit to whip up a table full of sumptuous delicacies. This made Yiye Jiange deeply impressed as she had thought nothing of Qing Shui's culinary skills before. The feast at Qing Clan had been prepared by his mother; she did not think that this little chap could do the same. Judging by the aroma, his abilities seemed to be of an even higher standard.

At night, Qing Shui found a random room to stay in. It surprised Qing Shui to see pots and pans at Cloud Mist Peak. He was suddenly curious to see the goddess-like Master cooking.

On the second day, as Qing Shui completed his morning training, a bell in the Great Hall sounded thrice! The sound was melodious but depressing and piercing! It could be heard tens of miles away, but not deafening enough if you were right under the bell.

"Qing Shui, let's go. Sect Master is preparing a formal inauguration for you and Wu-Shuang, and a ceremony for your nominations as Protectors!" Yiye Jiange informed Qing Shui who was next to her.

"Wouldn't I have to rely on Master every time I enter?" Qing Shui asked as they mounted the Snow White Crane.

"Yes, so be obedient from now on or I'll leave you alone bawling on Cloud Mist Peak."

Qing Shui listened to the divine voice reprovngly lecturing him on what could have been a casual topic. He felt soothed and liberated. He knew that many were envious of him becoming Yiye Jiange's disciple. They coveted not just the martial arts, but also the daily conversations with a goddess-like presence. One could derive great pleasure from hearing her heavenly voice every day.

When they arrived, there already was an orderly crowd assembled in front of the Great Hall. It did not seem as congested as when it was viewed in the front of the spacious Great Hall. As people were lined up in rows, Qing Shui scanned the crowd. There were ninety people per row with ninety rows total, which made up an audience of eight thousand and one hundred people.

All eyes were on the stunned Qing Shui. They were speculating Qing Shui's identity, but there was not a murmur as he descended down with Yiye Jiange. Qing Shui was quietly in awe of the strict discipline in Skysword Sect.

Qing Shui stared at the sea of people. They stood in accordance to their ranks with yellow shirts occupying the very last row and red shirts in the front. He spotted Baili Wufeng among the red shirts, and grinned at the aloof youth who actually responded with a rare smile.

The remaining Protectors were dressed in purple, and were lined up on the side. Each had his own silvery-white, three-foot Indigo Sword and did not stand among the rows of people.

In a minute, they all arrived one after another with Baili Jingwei showing up just in time!

"Zhu Qing and Jiange. Let the two of them pay their respects to the Grand Master before announcing their nominations as Protectors!" Gongsun Sanqian said solemnly.

Their masters' respects to the Grand Master in the Inner Great Hall signaled Qing Shui and Wu-Shuang's formal entrance into the Skysword Sect. Qing Shui did not have a chance to take a look at the Great Hall before, so he only knew of its width and spaciousness. Now that he had the opportunity, it was enormous with its dimensions measuring in hundreds of miles, and contained various majestic sculptures.

Zhu Qing smiled charmingly, "Both of you better be prepared for a challenge; your roles as Protectors will be replaced once you are defeated by non-Protectors."

"I'm not afraid of that, heh heh!" Qing Shui smirked at the comely and gorgeous-looking Zhu Qing.

Gasps could be heard from the crowd below as Qing Shui and Wu-Shuang were announced as the ninety-ninth and one-hundredth Protectors.

Following their announcements, two people came up each holding a purple shirt, a silver sword, and a bottle of Tiger Vitality Pill. The 4 levels of the Skysword Sect Library were thus open to them! These were exclusive privileges of a Protector with the admission to the Library being the most coveted privilege.

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As though in a daze, Qing Shui stiffly followed what was commanded, but only realized that the ceremony was over when he saw that the crowd had dispersed.

"Master, didn't you promise me a big gift when I would become part of the Skysword Sect? Why haven't I received it yet, especially since the day is almost over? I can't bear to leave without it," Qing Shui looked at the purple shirt, silver sword, and bottle of Tiger Vitality Pill in his hands. He recalled what Yiye Jiange had mentioned before.

Chapter 167 - A challenge from Peak of Houtian?

"Master, didn't you promise me a big gift when I would become part of the Skysword Sect? Why haven't I received my gift yet, especially since the day is almost over? I can't bear to leave without it."

"You are my only disciple, so I won't forget. Besides, who else can I give it to except for you?" Yiye Jiange said with a light laugh.

Wu-Shuang came over in a while. Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui, "Stay at Skysword Peak for today. There will be people who will challenge you and Wu-Shuang. I'll come for you before nightfall."

"Mm, all right. It's up to you Master, and there's no need to trouble over me." Qing Shui smiled and looked on as Yiye Jiange left on the Snow White Crane. The ethereal beauty that could overthrow a kingdom was still overwhelming. The poise of both Yiye Jiange on the Snow White Crane and the stunning lady on the Golden Winged Thunder Condor were similar in their air of grandeur and the lethality of their majestic beauty.

"Qing Shui, you're daydreaming again!"

"Cough cough!"

At this moment, Bali Wufeng came over beaming. "Congratulations on becoming a Protector. I'm actually here to thank you for healing my grandfather."

"I cured your grandfather willingly, just as he said. Fate is a strange, reciprocative force. It only happens when it is mutual while also being priceless," Qing Shui laughed. There was something positive about this aloof, young man.

"Do you see it now? There's a bunch of people that are all waiting to challenge you. They had already decided on it even before you came. This occurred when they heard that Younger Uncle Master Jiange accepted you as her disciple," Baili Wufeng said with a small smile.

Although Baili Wufeng was the grandson of Baili Jingwei, he was also his disciple hence the honorific of "Younger Uncle Master" for Yiye Jiange. The absence of his parents also meant that there wouldn't be any awkward situations.

"Are you close to them?" Qing Shui looked at Baili Wufeng questioningly.

"There is no good or bad relationship, but there are some who are close to the deputy Elders. They are not fond of unfamiliar Protectors suddenly popping up."

In that instant, more than 10 teenagers walked over, dressed in the same red clothes as Baili Wufeng. This identified them as Executives - the ones in hopes of becoming Protectors, or even Elders.

"This must be Brother Qing Shui. Welcome! A few of us would like to exchange some pointers with you and this beautiful lady. What do you think?" The one who spoke was a tall, handsome chap with attractive eyes. It was a pity that Qing Shui did not particularly like seeing such effeminate eyes on this individual.

Exchanging pointers was just a subtle way of stating his intentions. To put plainly, it meant sparring. It could also be interpreted as a convenient excuse for a weaker disciple to challenge a stronger opponent.

The others looked on passively at Qing Shui and Wu-Shuang with their eyes lingering slightly longer on Wu-Shuang. Qing Shui had a familiar distaste for such glances.

"He is the number one red shirt, Jin Xu. He possesses excellent skills among the non-Xiantians." Baili Wufeng commented coolly.

Qing Shui knew it was a reminder for him that those at the peak of Houtian might have unusual techniques that can injure a Xiantian.

“We will be waiting on the battleground behind,” Qing Shui said with a huge grin, and walked towards the back of the Great Hall.

There was quite a crowd around them and several Protectors as well. The Protectors could be seen from the colour of their shirts. All were watching the commotion rather gleefully. In particular, there was a bulky, young man in purple who seemed to relish every moment which made it difficult to read him.

“Let’s go, Wu-Shuang. Let’s beat the dog before the lion,” Qing Shui shot a half-smile at Wu-Shuang and remarked sluggishly.

“Brother Wufeng, come and have a look too,” Qing Shui said to Baili Wufeng with a chuckle.

“Of course!” Baili Wufeng let out another rare grin.

When Qing Shui arrived at the purple Battle Stage, the chap named Jin Xu was holding his sword in the middle of the stage. His eyes were closed and head slightly lowered. He looked suave to everyone but Qing Shui. To him, Jin Xu appeared arrogant, ignorant, pretentious, and idiotic...

There were a number of female disciples below the stage, including a few yellow shirts who looked infatuated.

There were also some admirers among the Protectors. Although, they were watching in disdain, probably because they possessed higher skills.

The nine continents were filled with aura. In addition to being cultivators, they all appeared youthful. For example, Gongsun Sanqian looked thirty-ish, even though he was nearly eighty years old.

The female disciples of Zhu Qing Peak were charming, but everyone who was part of the Skysword Sect were immensely talented and had good bone structures. They had well-proportioned frames, and were firm, healthy, and sturdy. Their figures, body frames, and muscles were taut with perfect contours.

Qing Shui, holding onto the silvery-white Three-Foot Indigo Sword, slowly ascended to the battle stage. At the same time, Jin Xu lifted his head and opened his pair of attractive eyes that were full of aggression and a will to fight.

He claimed to be the number one fighter; even beginner Xiantians would succumb to his unusual techniques. He doubted that this young, chiselled man could be Xiantian. He had painstakingly trained harder than the cultivators of the same age. His heart was set ablaze when he heard the news of Qing Shui becoming a Protector.

How could anyone be so lucky as to attain enlightenment and achieve Xiantian? His perceptiveness and willpower was not weaker than Qing Shui, but he had been unable to attain enlightenment or make any breakthrough. Although there wasn’t any hurry, his desire to obtain the beneficial advantages of achieving Xiantian had been agonizing him.

More haste, less speed. However, he just could not get past his pride. He got even more jealous when Qing Shui attained Xiantian at an earlier age. Winning this battle would serve as a solace for his ambitions.

Qing Shui stood still, holding his sword.

“Brother Qing Shui, I would have to trouble you to guide me along,” Jin Xu could feel his adrenaline pumping, but putting on such a false front was still necessary.

“Let’s begin,” Qing Shui responded with a smile. He had no interest in sparring with such amateurs; the sooner the fight was done, the earlier he could leave.

Jin Xu did not plan to be discreet as a challenger. He went ahead and pulled out his long, emerald sword. Following a short nod, he took an elaborate leap towards Qing Shui’s right side. The average man held his sword using his right hand and would have trouble defending his right side.

Jin Xu had been proud of his speed and strength. Unfortunately, his opponent was the remarkable Qing Shui.

Qing Shui waited with his sword still in its sheath. When the seemingly swift opponent came dangerously close, Qing Shui had his sword at Jin Xu’s wrist as if it had been there all along.

Clang!

Chapter 168 - One needs to be strong to be arrogant!

Jin Xu stood there blankly. The other Skysword Sect disciples were also absolutely silent. Even the Protectors and substitutes were shocked.

Jin Xu gathered himself, and all his blood flooded to his face. Was he too careless? How could he compete with him if he dropped his weapon? Was this a form of humiliation?

“You can pick up your sword and try again, but you have to be more careful this time.” Qing Shui said while smiling. Although his eyes were clear, it made others feel strange.

Jin Xu clenched his teeth and picked up his long sword to attack Qing Shui again. He was extra careful this time, but he still could only make one move!

Clang!

Clang!

...

Qing Shui made him drop his sword again, and caused both of his arms to become numb!

Under the fighting arena, the eyes and hearts of the entire crowd were also numb. Qing Shui did not use his Xiantian Qi from either the beginning or to the end. He didn’t even move a single step from the position that he was standing in.

“Am I dreaming? Can he really beat Jin Xu with this little effort?” This exclamation woke up the rest of the audience who were still in shock.

“So handsome and so strong!” A girl said yearningly.

Qing Shui looked at Jin Xu, who was sitting at the fighting arena. He looked as if he was dumb, and shook his head while sighing. If he could stand up, his chances of breaking through Xiantian would be greatly increased. However, if he was not resolute, he would stay stagnant his entire lifetime.

There were all kinds of expressions and desires when he looked around. Some were attracted to the crowds while others wanted to see humiliation. A few wanted to take advantage of others when they were in their most depressed state. Qing Shui felt really irritated!

"I, Qing Shui, will start a martial challenge today. Today, anyone can challenge me. I will accept everyone. However, after today, no one should bother me anymore. I will only use my skills to kill after this day!" His dull tone was full of indifference to this type of fights, but he had no choice. It was as if everyone below the arena were clowns to him.

"Arrogant!"

"Ignorant!"

"Conceited!"

"He is so full of ego, but big sister likes him..."

Numerous discussion and insults sounded out incessantly, but Qing Shui just ignored them!

"You country bum. You haven't even seen the world yet. I will let you know that there are stronger people than the strongest person today." Once the angry voice sounded out, the man already stood on the fighting arena.

Qing Shui looked at the first man who couldn't hold himself back. He was tall, big and his limbs were unnaturally thick and large. He was Herculean with a pair of oxen eyes and messy hair. Qing Shui suspected that these kinds of people were obviously strong but stupid. How could he have also broken through Xiantian?

Qing Shui knew with one look, this macho man depended on his strength. He didn't say any extra words. Qing Shui merely waited until the opponent positioned himself and signaled that he was ready. Qing Shui dashed straight ahead towards the man. His speed wasn't too fast, and a slight layer of gold manifested on his right hand.

During this period of time, he unexpectedly reached the second level of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal! Unfortunately, he gave his first try displaying his skill to this thick and muscular man.

The man shot out of the arena immediately, and it was accompanied by the sounds of two bones breaking. He passed out without a sound, and this was already Qing Shui going easy on him.

"Only one move again!" Some people exclaimed below the arena.

Many spectators became silent. A Xiantian lost his consciousness with only one move...

"I will wait 15 minutes. If no one challenges me, then I will leave. The same conditions I spoke of before still apply. After this day, I hope that no one will bother me again." Qing Shui used his most low-key tone to talk in an indifferent voice which displayed his overwhelming pretentiousness.

"I have decided to marry him. He is the man with the most personality that I've ever seen." An infatuated woman looked at Qing Shui in the arena.

"Look at yourself. Can't you see that he already has a beauty by his side?" Another woman whispered disdainfully.

The surrounding arena was silent!

"I can't let the Protectors of the Skysword Sect lose their spirit even when we lose our battles. I don't want others to see us as cowards!" Following the sound of this voice, a tall and sturdy young man, clad in purple, walked towards the arena.

"Substitute Elder Huo Nan. He won tenth place as a Substitute Elder in last year's competition. His strength is Xiantian Grade 2." Someone exclaimed.

"This time, it will be interesting."

"Let's see how that kid can be so arrogant now. He is so conceited just from beating a beginner Xiantian Protector."

...

Qing Shui paid no attention to those discussions and looked at the resolute teen holding a thick steel rod. He also heard that he was the tenth in all the Substitute Elders.

What difference does that make? He disregarded this Xiantian Grade 2 as he was able to kill a Xiantian Grade 4. In addition, he learned the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm which added more power to his dominating strength.

He looked at this tall, sturdy, and silly teen who has unyielding character and an unwavering position. Qing Shui did not want to be too fierce, but he still needed to intimidate the other younger generations.

"Very good, you truly are a man!" Qing Shui chuckled and told the tall and sturdy man. Qing Shui's words provoked another wave of protest, but they did not insult him too much. If there really were people cursing at him, he wouldn't mind killing someone.

"Come!" Huo Nan held the steel rod horizontally.

Qing Shui shook his head and instantly increased his speed to the limit. The silver sword in his hand was integrated with a small technique of the Tiger's Descend. He hacked down the steel rod that only had time to defend its wielder.

Everyone could only hear a loud roar and the sound of metal striking against each other!

"Only one move again!" This time, his voice was louder. The people surrounding him all looked at this pleasantly shocked expert with anger.

"He hacked another one to unconsciousness!"

This time before Qing Shui even finished talking, everyone under the arena left. The unconscious ones were carried away too!

Qing Shui looked at the only one left, Wenren Wu-Shuang...

Qing Shui's actions were quickly spread around to everyone in the Skysword Sect, and now even the Sect Master and the other Elders heard of this. They were all astonished but happy. As for the injured ones, they challenged Qing Shui themselves. Wounds were unavoidable results in these skirmishes.

He stayed at Skysword Peak with Wenren Wu-Shuang until noon. Although the people around them kept staring at him oddly, Qing Shui didn't care!

In the afternoon, Wenren Wu-Shuang returned to Zhu Qing Peak. Qing Shui didn't have a flying bison, and his goddess master was not there. Qing Shui could only stroll around Skysword Peak. Tired of the others looking at him like a freak, Qing Shui found a remote lane to go sightseeing around the peaks.

A mountain was beautiful because of its grandeur, might, and elegance. If one could feel its exalted energy, it would make the mountain much more desirable. There was another saying that immortals and hidden masters liked to live on high mountains, which showed that mountains were paradises.

The Skysword Mountain was a big mountain, and the Skysword Sect only occupied a small portion of it. Therefore, there were many desolate mountains peaks that were not developed. After all, there was no use for them for the time being.

Qing Shui let his imagination roam free and wandered aimlessly. The places that he reached became more and more bleak. Just when Qing Shui decided to return, his keen ears heard a small sound. Although it was very quiet, Qing Shui heard it clearly.

It was a woman's voice, and was the sound of moaning when she was having fun with a man!

Qing Shui couldn't help but try to see who would be doing their business here. If they were coming here to take care of their business, this must be an affair. When he came to the Sect, it was early February. Now, it should be almost March. Were they not scared of freezing the "weapon" by doing it here?

Chapter 169 - The secret of 3rd Elder Zhu Qing

Qing Shui followed the voice and discovered an easily concealed cave. When Qing Shui walked near, he realised that the cave's opening was wide enough for two people to enter together.

The sounds of the voices were getting increasingly clear. They were filled with excitement and passion.

The voice of the female contained a hint of magnetism as it was loud and filled with emotions. Qing Shui could hear rapid breathing and high pitched moans. It was extremely stimulating for Qing Shui and caused him to believe that her moans had the power to attract a truck full of men.

"F*ck, there's actually a bed here. It seems that it's been placed here for a long time!"

With a glimpse, he could see that there were two jade-white bodies intertwined together like snakes on the top of the bed.

Qing Shui was stunned as there were actually two elegant women on top of the bed. This was the first time that Qing Shui witnessed two women conducting acts of lesbianism.

One woman climbed on top of the other, kissing and sucking on her bosoms. Qing Shui felt that the moans he heard earlier must've originated from the woman lying on her back and enjoying the service.

From his angle, he could see the woman on top showing her fair and full perky butt. Even the wetness of her pleasure hole could be clearly seen by Qing Shui's eyes.

Qing Shui covertly glanced at the hourglass figure of the woman lying beneath. Her white, jade-like legs were capable of making Qing Shui's blood surge. After all, it had been a long period of time since he last did the deed.

Qing Shui was observing the woman below as she saw that her eyes were closed and her mouth was slightly parted. Even with her concealed features, the soul-stirring voice of her moans relentlessly sounded out. With just a single glance, Qing Shui already recognised that this charming woman was none other than his 3rd Elder - Zhu Qing.

"Master, the lass named Wu-shuang is truly beautiful. Has master thought of doing it with her before...?" The lanky woman lying on top inclined her head as she lightly spoke.

"Wu-shuang. Her heart is already with that little brat. It's useless. Your master has already tried liking guys before, but I just couldn't hold the interest." Zhu Qing sighed.

"Yan`er is like this as well!"

After he heard this, Qing Shui hurriedly retreated. Given that the 2nd eldest Gongsun Sanqian was already 80+, this 3rd Martial Aunt wouldn't be considered young either. Qing Shui didn't want to have anything to do with this 'old woman'. Things would be extremely awkward if he was discovered.

However, Qing Shui didn't expect that she was actually into females. It seemed like he had to warn Wu-shuang. He recalled the earlier instance when Zhu Qing was passionately pulling Wu-shuang along. Was she intentionally taking advantage of her?

Depleted of his will to strolled about, Qing Shui returned to the grand hall as he discovered Yiye Jiange over there. The instant he laid his eyes on Yiye Jiange, Qing Shui felt very weird. It was as though he was looking at a wife who was waiting for her husband to be back.

Qing Shui shook his head, and cleared these distracting thoughts. He told Yiye Jiange about the things he had witnessed earlier concerning Zhu Qing.

"Qing Shui, you are so talented. You were able to establish your might the moment you arrived here. Not only did you injure a Xiantian protector, but you also even knocked a substitute Elder unconscious. Do you think Master should praise you?"

Qing Shui looked at his beautiful teacher who was trying to suppress her laughter as he bitterly smiled, "I was just afraid of future troubles. Isn't it quieter this way?"

"Your other Martial Uncles all came to tell me that you caused them to lose their faces. However, I like the fact that you beat them all up. I would rather have pacified them after they got injured than you being beaten up. They were also coming to pacify me as well."

Her gentle tone caused Qing Shui to feel warmth in his heart. In truth, Qing Shui had never thought of Yiye Jiange as his master. Master was the honorary term used to address a teacher who imparted her

skills. Therefore, the one who imparted their skills and knowledge was once and forever regarded as and respected as a master. After all, in Chinese customs, a teacher for a day equated to a father-figure for life.

Qing Shui's feelings for Yiye had not reached to such extents. It was just another form of addressing her. However, Yiye Jiange's and Baili Jingwei's gratitude was something that could never be fully repaid during Qing Shui's current lifetime. This was the reason why Qing Shui respected Yiye as his teacher, and that he would never go too far with his teasing and jokes with her. Not only that, but he even forced himself to not have lewd thoughts about his goddess teacher.

"Master, I need to discuss something with you." Qing Shui pondered a little as he spoke.

"Just say it directly. Why are you being so polite? As long as your request doesn't exceed the boundaries of my power, I will grant it."

"I wish to go down the mountain, and will stay within Canglang Country. Staying in the mountains doesn't suit my method of cultivation. I'm wondering if you could grant me my request?" Qing Shui gave a rather absurd reason.

Yiye Jiange was stunned for a moment before lightly nodding her head, "You can, but you have to come back up the mountain at least once a month."

"No problem. Then, can I leave today...?"

"Nope! Remember that today, you have to...cook for me!" Yiye Jiange somewhat embarrassedly replied Qing Shui.

When Qing Shui heard the word 'nope', his heart almost leapt out. After he heard the whole sentence, he could only bitterly smile as he nodded, "Do you wish to replicate the taste of the meal that I cooked?"

Yiye realised that Qing Shui didn't seem to be joking before she replied, "Of course, who wouldn't want to? Doesn't it require a lot of time? I'm afraid that even if I spent my whole life doing it, I wouldn't be able to replicate that taste."

Qing Shui agreed with Yiye's words. After all, even 100 years of research might not be enough to replicate the exact same taste.

"I have a method that will allow you to mimic the taste of my dish. Let's go and return back to the misty peak!" Qing Shui laughed.

Standing on the back of that snowy crane, Qing Shui was thinking about the fact that he could witness the sight of Yiye Jiange making dinner. In fact, he looked extremely forward to it. He imagined a goddess holding a ladle with a wok in her hands...

When Qing Shui finally saw the image, he felt stunned by her beauty. She looked pure and elegant. She had an indescribable warmth and an ability to cause others to be infatuated with her.

She looked like a celestial being that had descended from the heavens. If only he could interact with her, and live together. Even if they could only spend a single day together, it would be unforgettable. Being able to eat the dishes she cooked also brought a strange sense of unknown satisfaction.

He must work hard to cultivate this “Godly Beauty Flower” to its final form. He couldn’t allow others to destroy her.

Qing Shui left behind 100 Drunken Fragrance Fruit for Yiye Jiange. Yiye felt somewhat incredulous when she discovered that the food’s exquisite taste originated from this little fruit. After she tried eating the dishes she made herself, she was even happier than the time she broke through to Xiantian! The radiance of her beauty when she saw Qing Shui leaving 100 fruits with her was so beautiful that it would cause everyone to be mesmerised.

Once again, he felt the truth of the adage -“Food and Sex were the greatest!”

The next day, he intentionally went to look for Wenren Wu-shuang and warn her of the matters regarding Zhu Qing. Wu-shuang’s bashful face began to fill with a hidden bitterness as she glanced at Qing Shui. However, she believed him as Qing Shui had never lied to her before, especially with this type of matter.

“I’m just telling you right now, in case you fall for her trap... Don’t let that old woman hook you away. Remember to tell yourself that you will only be happy when you are doing with a man. Hehe...” Qing Shui snickered.

“Are you asking for a beating?!” Wu-shuang shyly rapped Qing Shui on his shoulders.

“Remember what I’ve said. I’m going down the mountain today. I will come back only once a month, and stay for about two days during each visit!” It was already late in the morning, and the ordinary disciples of the Skysword Sect had begun their basic training. For Protectors and higher, they would cultivate at their own pace, inside their private rooms or training chambers.

“You have to take good care of yourself when you are outside. Also, be cautious in everything you do.” Wenren Wu-shuang lowered her head as she lightly said.

A trace of worry could be seen on her face. Qing Shui extended his hands and gently hugged her, “Relax, I haven’t made you my woman yet. How could something happen to me?”

Under Wenren Wu-shuang’s pouting, Qing Shui departed the mountain!

After arriving in Cang Lang Country, Qing Shui decided that if he didn’t go exploring the streets of this prosperous country, wouldn’t it be equivalent of letting himself down? This was why Qing Shui chose to depart the mountain. With his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui wasn’t worried about lost time.

The first place Qing Shui decided to go to was a place Hundred Miles City didn’t have, an auction house!

Qing Shui still had quite a lot of money with him. Thus, he wanted to buy something that could be useful to him. He didn’t have to worry about storage as he already had a spatial realm ready to store the loot he prepared to buy from the auctions!

Chapter 170 - Auction Hall, Potential Fruit?

After making up his mind, Qing Shui went directly to rent a horse carriage at the foot of the mountain. He asked to head towards the biggest auction hall in the country.

Close to noon, Qing Shui was already standing in front of the auction hall known as the Country Auction Hall. In the sunlight, the golden words of the name on the signboard were piercing to the eye. It was obvious that the words were written by some famous calligrapher.

The Country Auction Hall was located in the center of the prosperous Cang Lang Country. It was a prime location at the intersection of the two biggest roads of the country. Without any connections or abilities, there would be no way for anyone to get their hands on such a rare location.

To be able to have the word country on the signboard, the auction hall was definitely affiliated with powers on par with the Skysword Sect or even the Skysword Sect itself!

The violet and solemn auction hall had taken up a lot of land space. There was a huge violet carving of a soaring dragon and a dancing phoenix on the roof. The carving was very lifelike and gave a strong impression of wealth and power.

In front of the wide and violet crystal door, there were many stagnant luxurious horse carriages. Qing Shui looked at the endless stream of people entering and exiting. "Is it free for all to enter and exit?"

"Sir, it would cost 10 taels of silver to enter."

There were two rows of ladies with slender legs and delicate figures by the door. The most beautiful lady on the far end smiled and said to Qing Shui.

"A melodious voice, a sweet smile, and an amiable attitude. What a professional!" Qing Shui thought to himself.

"I need to pay just to enter?"

"This is to restrict the number of people entering and to stop those sneaky pickpockets!" The female usher said with her smile unfaltering.

Qing Shui saw that the men who entered had willingly forked over 10 taels of silver or even a silver note of 100 taels into the ushers' tall peaks. There was an occasional roar of loud laughter from the men.

It was how this world was. These situations were very common and Qing Shui had already seen a lot of them when he was in Hundred Miles City.

There were no less than 40 young and beautiful ladies in two rows. Qing Shui gave it some thought, and decided that he could not let the 10 taels of silver go to waste. He also smiled and put 10 taels of silver into the peaks of this considerably pretty lady.

While he was at it, he snuck a few grabs. It was warm, tender, and had quite good elasticity to it. The lady's smile still did not change as Qing Shui went through the violet crystal door.

With this human traffic, those who could afford to bid did not care about the 10 taels of silver. Moreover, there were many who easily forked over 100 taels. Just with the income from the entrance fees, Country Auction Hall's profits were able to increase quite significantly.

There was a big hall that appeared right after entering through the violet crystal door. It was stunningly wide and while it was noisy outside, the interior was very quiet. When Qing Shui was outside, he had

seen that the Country Auction Hall had two rounds of daily auctions. One was in the morning and the other was in the afternoon. Each round lasted about 3 hours.

The auction was a free-for-all competition. There were 3 levels of VIP areas above the auction hall, which costed another 1000 taels of silver!

“Sir, do you need the VIP area?”

When Qing Shui entered, a lady wearing the sexy uniform of the auction hall smiled and asked him. The standard of this lady was obviously much higher than the ushers outside. Most importantly, these ladies could accompany the customers to the independent VIP room upstairs. During the period of the auction, the customer could do as he wished to the lady.

Qing Shui had the urge to play with this intelligent-looking lady when he saw that she was really beautiful. On the other hand, she had a quiet charm that made one hard to believe that she was in this line.

The black uniform hugged the sexy and well-embodied figure tightly, displaying the curves so clearly that it made one desperate. When he thought of the fact that she would have to go through many men or even satisfy some with unique preferences, he decided to dash the thoughts.

“Sorry, I’m a poor bloke without any money.”

Qing Shui’s words made those around him speechless. Why was there a need to proclaim that you have no money? Could you not just say that you have no need for it? A few other ladies, including the one in uniform, all stared at Qing Shui in surprise.

“If that’s the case, I’m sorry to have troubled you. Please follow me to take a seat this way.” The lady recovered her professional smile and spoke to Qing Shui.

It was noon and there was still another hour before the auction for the afternoon would start. The hall was already almost full, and there were also shadows flickering upstairs. The higher up VIP area was out of sight.

“Sir, please take a seat here.”

Qing Shui saw the lady twisting her nice figure as she welcomed a fat middle-aged man and quickly headed upstairs with him. Qing Shui did not feel anything. There were many beauties across the land of the nine continents, and there were quite a number who worked in this line. Therefore, he did not feel that it was a pity. Everyone’s values were different from their aspirations, just like how there were many top grade beauties at the Night Fragrance Court.

Qing Shui saw that those with wealth and power would all bring a beauty upstairs, but there were still many in the hall. After all, 1000 taels of silver was not a small sum.

The rich sought only the image. They did not lack women by their side. Moreover, there were also those who seemed so fat that it made one doubt whether their bottom half would be able to be seen.

The front of the hall was low while the back was high. No matter where a person was, he would be able to see the large auction stage clearly from the front!

It was soon time for the auction to start.

The auctioneer and his assistant both seemed to be middle-aged with a poised look and wore clothes that made them appear capable and experienced. When they went up, they smiled, greeted the people below, and immediately announced the start of the auction.

The first item on auction was an Ocean Silver Sword which was made from Ocean Silver. It had the ability to guard against poison, but its offense was mediocre. It would be a useful item to bring along to places with miasma or low levels of poison.

The auctioneer casually introduced the sword before he said, "The starting bid is 1000 taels of silver and each increment must not be lower than 50 taels."

It was only after a very long time that "1050 taels!" was heard.

After that, no one else spoke out.

There were Poison Avoidance Pills in the world of the nine continents that were cheap and easy to carry. Therefore, this Ocean Silver Sword had a higher value as a collector's item.

Qing Shui did not expect that it was so easily auctioned off. He didn't have much interest in it. He was more interested in medicinal herbs and weird items. He did not wish to waste his money. After all, he did not bring much money with him.

The second item was the cub of a desolate beast, a Grade 1 Single-Horned Silver Wolf!

What surprised Qing Shui was that the bids shot up to 350,000 taels very quickly.

Qing Shui did not know that the cubs of demonic beasts, ferocious beasts, and desolate beasts were the most expensive. After all, it was easier to tame the younger ones and the chances of them turning their backs on you would be much lower as well.

The small climax from the second item increased the excitement of the people by quite a lot. The cub of the Single-Horned Silver Wolf was won by someone from the 3rd floor. It was very common, and it was not the first time such a thing happened. As a result, there were only helpless sighs echoing.

The next few items were mostly weapons or equipments, and those that were useful were bid off at high prices. However, nothing compared to the Single-Horned Silver Wolf. Qing Shui did not have many requirements for weapons. Moreover, those did not seem to be divine weapons.

Just when Qing Shui was feeling depressed, he heard the auctioneer called out, "We are now auctioning the 100th item. The client had said that this could be a Potential Fruit, but the actual effects are unknown. The client had said that the one who eats the fruit would have to bear their own consequences. The starting bid is 10,000 taels of silver, and each increment cannot be lower than 500 taels."

After the auctioneer announced for them to start, there was a moment of silence before people started to discuss amongst themselves!

"They're crazy to auction something unknown. They're even starting the bid at such a high price despite that one has to bear his own consequences from taking it."

“Look at it, could it be poisonous?”

“12,000 taels!”

A voice shouted out just when the two people finished their words.

“13,000 taels!”

When Qing Shui heard the words Potential Fruit, he first fell into a daze before he rejoiced in excitement. In the Western Fantasy, the Potential Fruit could raise one’s attributes. Each person could take 100 of them at most. It was just that he was not sure what the effects of the Potential Fruit were. Qing Shui looked at the small fruit that was the size of a peach and was black as ink on the auction stage. It made one feel hesitant as it appeared evil-like.

The Potential Fruit was a rare occurrence that one could only come across by luck. No matter what, he wanted to get his hands on it. He did not expect the price to be raised to 30,000 taels of silver in just a short moment.