

## Ancient ST 1611

### Chapter 1611 - Dark Emperor's Force, Nalan Clan Forcefully Disbanded Phoenix Dance Organization

Mingyue Gelou could not contain her laughter upon hearing Qing Ming's words. She loved her child very much, but what kind of mother didn't? On top of that, this child was a link between Qing Shui and the Qing Clan. Of course, this wasn't implying that Yu Chang wasn't related to them as a family. In actuality, Qing Shui would never change, regardless of whether he had children or not. In fact, it was Mingyue Gelou herself who wasn't able to overcome her past by herself.

With the birth of this child, she was able to blend into this family with ease. She was regarded as a very traditional woman, otherwise, she wouldn't have this thought to begin with.

"Our Little Ming is still quite sensible." Qing Yi smiled. She had always been very close to her grandchildren—every single one of them—including Qing Qing's child. She felt extremely happy right now. Having lived to this point, Qing Yi would never dare to dream of this day back when she was younger.

At this moment, Qing Yu laughed as well, "That brat from the Nalan Clan deserves to get hurt. However, the Nalan Clan is also very strong."

"No matter how strong they are, we aren't afraid of them. What do you think, my little girl?" Qing Shui beamed.

"Of course I'm not afraid, but I'm afraid that grandmother and mother will get hurt from this." Qing Yu said in a worried tone.

"Mm, our little girl has grown up. She has learned to put her concern on others." Qing Shui said as he contemplated on that fact. He hadn't spent a lot of time with his children as they grow up, which was why he had never lectured them before. Even if they really did something wrong, Qing Shui could only forgive them, not to mention that these kids were still sensible and intelligent. Even if Qing Ming seemed exceptional in Qing Shui's eyes, there were others among his children who were the same as well.

"Daddy, the Nalan Clan is very strong." Qing Yu whispered.

Qing Shui smiled back and shook his head, "Who dares bully my children? No matter how strong your opponent is, keep strong, as long as you stand on your reasons. Of course, it's alright if you don't have the reasons to. But most importantly, our family should never bully the good." Qing Shui said, smilingly.

It was clear what Qing Shui wanted to say. They were not allowed to bully the good, which meant that they could bully the bad people. As long as they were able to put a label of bad people on their opponents, it would be fine.

His children were happy upon hearing Qing Shui's words, especially Qing Ming, who began to chuckle, "My father is still as domineering as ever. I will remember father's words today."

"Ming'er, come here!" Qing Shui wanted to see what was going inside Qing Ming's body.

Qing Ming quickly hustled his way to Qing Shui when he heard his father calling him. Qing Shui extended his hand and felt his son's pulse. Mingyue Gelou became nervous subconsciously when she saw Qing

Shui doing that. Her husband's medical skills were unparalleled. If he took the initiative to feel his son's pulse, then he must have seen something no one else could.

However, she did not ask about it as her child was still alive after all. When she thought of how incredible Qing Shui's medical skills were, she wasn't that worried. After Qing Shui was done feeling his son's pulse, he opened his eyes and flashed a smile. This kid was also endowed with special talents.

Qing Ming actually had the legendary Dark Emperor's Force inside his body. To put it simply, it was a disguised form of Emperor's Qi. The Emperor's Qi could weaken the abilities of the opponent by 20%, whereas the Dark Emperor's Force could increase the user's abilities by 20%.

The Dark Emperor's Force was quite similar to the Emperor's Qi. In fact, each had their own advantages. The Emperor's Qi was more suited to be used on a stronger opponent if the user was weaker in terms of power. After all, the opponent's powers would be weakened, which was why the debuffing would be greater if the opponents were stronger. On the other hand, the Dark Emperor's Force could be used to increase the user's own stats. If the disparity of strength between both parties was considered small, or that both parties were of the same level, the sudden 20% increase in power could allow the user to subdue their opponent completely. If the opponent was already slightly stronger than the user and the fight seemed highly improbable to win, then the user would be able to achieve a victory easily by using the Dark Emperor's Force in that sort of situation.

The Dark Emperor's Force has the ability to raise the stats of anyone, just like how the Emperor's Qi had the ability to weaken opponent's stats. Moreover, the Dark Emperor's Force was quite powerful as the ability was not limited to the user only but to everyone else as well.

However, the form of the Dark Emperor's Force inside Qing Ming's body was still incomplete. In other words, it hadn't been completely condensed into a solid form. Even so, the Dark Emperor's Force would soon gain its form as Qing Shui was set on helping his son to achieve that.

"Is there any problem with my body?" Qing Ming asked, however, he wasn't that particularly worried.

"There's no problem, on the contrary, your constitution is great. There's a powerful energy inside your body. Within these two days, I will help you transform it into a potent force, allowing you or others to gain 20% more of their overall power." Qing Shui said, smilingly.

He was delighted as the Qing Clan's progression advanced by leaps and bounds. The next generation was full of talents, Qing Ming would soon possess another ability that could surpass the ferocity of the Sure Kill Heavenly Technique.

Everyone was elated upon hearing Qing Shui's words. The other younger fellows were happy and envious at the same time.

"This is because of my good genes. There's nothing to be envious about." Qing Ming sighed.

Even though his words were provocative, Qing Shui and the others could only laugh at his statement. What 'good genes' was he talking about? He was the eldest son after all. In spite of that, Qing Shui still couldn't figure out who Qing Ming had inherited his Dark Emperor's Force from.

Mingyue Gelou did not have this aura. It would be impossible for such power to exist within her due to her pure, holy aura. Qing Shui was very much envious of this power, yet he possessed none of it. He couldn't understand it; perhaps he was the one who had this aura from the beginning?

Everyone knew that there was no harm in Qing Ming's aura, which was why they were able to talk about it openly. In fact, after knowing that there were tremendous benefits to his aura, everyone was happy about it. A lot of people were previously left in the dark regarding Qing Ming's aura. Even if some of them were able to sense it, they weren't able to tell what it was specifically.

"Right, what's the matter with the Nalan Clan?" Qing Shui had heard of the Cloud Flutter Organization and the Phoenix Dance Organization before, but not about the powerful Nalan Clan. Qing Yu's words previously might not have determined whether the opponent was strong or not.

It was at this moment that Canghai Mingyue began to speak, "The Nalan Clan has always existed but has always remained neutral. The Phoenix Dance Organization is no more. They have been forcefully disbanded by the Nalan Clan."

Canghai Mingyue's words shocked Qing Shui tremendously, the Phoenix Dance Organization had actually been disbanded by the Nalan Clan. It should be known that the Phoenix Dance Organization was the most powerful entity in the Phoenix Dance Continent. Similarly, the Soaring Dragon Organization was the strongest existence in the Soaring Dragon Continent, yet they were destroyed by Qing Shui himself. The Nalan Clan had destroyed the Phoenix Dance Organization, and it seemed like there was now a conflict between Qing Shui's own clan and the Nalan Clan. Even though it was the younger generation who were fighting over a woman, this matter could be minor or significant depending on the progression of the situation.

Qing Shui suddenly thought of the Linghu Clan from the Phoenix Dance Organization and the Yun Yijian couple from the Cloud Flutter Organization. When he learned that the Nalan Clan had destroyed the Phoenix Dance Organization, the death toll was estimated to be quite high. Otherwise, they wouldn't be disbanded so easily.

"Is the Linghu Clan alright?" Qing Shui had a good relationship with the Linghu Clan after all.

"The Linghu Clan is fine. The most important people in the Phoenix Dance Organization, however, are mostly dead." Canghai Mingyue replied.

The Qing Clan was currently someone not easy to be messed with. Yehuang Guwu was a False God cultivator and the two old people were the same too. Canghai Mingyue, Mingyue Gelou, and the other ladies were just a step away from achieving that level as well.

Meanwhile, Eldest Princess, Di Chen, Yu Ruyan, Tantai Xuan, and Yu He would soon register their sects to the area closest to the Phoenix Dance Continent, the Soaring Dragon Continent and the Haohan Continent. Qing Shui had no qualms with the Phoenix Dance Organization being disbanded.

Initially, Qing Shui had decided not to fight with the Phoenix Dance Organization out of consideration for both parties. He still harbored no intention of doing so even until now. However, the ladies wanted to move over, so this would more or less rouse the suspicion of the other party. Despite that, everything was good now as there was no need to consider this matter anymore.

It seemed like the Nalan Clan was not weak after all since they were able to forcefully disband the Phoenix Dance Organization by themselves. This had proven that they were much stronger than the Phoenix Dance Organization. Even so, Qing Shui's reputation was quite well-known to others. The destruction of the Soaring Dragon Organization had his name on it. Perhaps it was due to this reason that the other party dared not make any reckless moves against the Qing Clan.

"When did that happen?" Qing Shui asked.

What he was inquiring was the time Qing Ming had an altercation with the disciple of the Nalan Clan.

"Three days ago!"

Qing Shui didn't expect that there would always be trouble whenever he came back home. He had planned to spend a month at home, so at the very least, he had to find out the root of the problem. Otherwise, he wouldn't feel at ease when he left home later.

"Are there any movements from the Nalan Clan?" Qing Shui asked.

"No!" Canghai Mingyue shook her head.

"To be honest, this can be considered as an insignificant matter. Although this problem can be minor or significant, the subject of the altercation is the would-be fiancée of the Nalan Clan's disciple. In the end, Qing Ming had beaten up that guy. Under normal circumstances, a powerful clan will not leave it at that. After all, this concerns the reputation of the Nalan Clan itself. Based on how they forcefully disbanded the Phoenix Dance Organization, this matter will not be passed off that easily."

Coincidentally, at that moment, someone came in from outside to give them something. It was the gatekeeper of the Qing Clan. The Qing Clan was now considered a large family, so naturally, they would already have a gatekeeper of their own.

The gatekeeper was a local middle-aged man who was scouted by Qing Shui himself. He had a cultivation base initially but was crippled by an injury. Qing Shui later cured him of his injury, and so to repay for his good deeds, the man then became a gatekeeper for Qing Shui's clan.

His name was Pang Guang. Although he wasn't very strong, his strength was decent. Moreover, it was great that he was a local as he was a disciple of the Pang Clan in this area. Even though his clan wasn't very powerful, they were still considered above average in various aspects of their lives.

Pang Guang walked in and said, "Sir, Madam, this is a letter of challenge delivered by the Nalan Clan."

True to what they were talking about, something related to them had arrived at their doorstep. Qing Shui smiled and took the letter of challenge from Pang Guang. This was great. It was always better for the other party to take the initiative rather than him doing so. The time for Qing Shui to stay at home was limited, this matter must be settled properly before he was to leave again.

After Qing Shui had received the letter, Pang Guang retreated to his post. Qing Shui then opened the letter to read it, "This is a challenge sent by the younger generations of the Nalan Clan to our younger generations of the Qing Clan."

With a grin, Qing Shui handed over the letter of challenge to Qing Zun. Despite the casualness of his action, it was also a sign of gesture to Qing Zun as he was the eldest son of Qing Shui. Because of that

reason, Qing Zun must establish and uphold his strong image in the family. Qing Ming was also handsome but this kid was too sinister, which was certainly not an example of a disciplined clan's head. Due to that alone, Qing Shui had never thought of allowing him to lead the entire Qing Clan.

As a clan's head, not only must he be in power, he must also possess a resilient vision and perspective of an overall situation. Otherwise, the progression of the clan would be impeded, as well as causing disturbance to the whole family.

Qing Zun took the letter of challenge and read it before handing it to Qing Ming with a smile. There were now strong cultivators among the younger generations of the Qing Clan. Luan Luan was indisputably a strong cultivator who was possibly too strong among her generation. She was already way too powerful than most people in the Qing Clan.

Yuchang was almost there. Qing Zun, Qing Ming, Qing Yin, and Qing Hu's son Changfeng were quite decent. However, that was enough. With Luan Luan holding the line, there was nothing to fear. Qing Shui noted Qing Zun's calm expression and creased a smile on his face. His own son was still quite capable after all, he wasn't sure whether he had taken after himself or Canghai Mingyue.

Qing Shui felt that he could still go on in this life. He was competent and responsible, and it seemed like luck was on his side too...

#### **Chapter 1612 - Accepting The Challenge, Beauties Everywhere**

After he read the letter, Qing Ming wore a nonchalant smile and said, "We'll fight then. We can't possibly be afraid of them."

Qing Ming then handed the challenge letter to Qing Yin. Qing Yin didn't even look at it before she passed it to Changfeng. It wasn't that she wasn't concerned but there were things that wouldn't be changed once decided. Even though she wasn't a competitive person, she would still be taking part in this challenge.

Qing Changfeng was older than Qing Zun but he had an honest character. Although he was stronger than Qing Zi, he wasn't someone who could take on heavy responsibilities. He was actually a very clever person. Although he was the eldest son, he wouldn't fight for things in the Qing Clan. When one could get more things without trying to fight for it, then he'd be a fool if he still wants to fight with others.

Qing Yin and Qing Zun were twins and were now both in their twenties, already considered as adults. Qing Yin looked a lot like Canghai Mingyue and also a little like Qing Shui. The aloofness she exuded was different from Yiye Jiange's ethereal feeling.

Qing Yin was closer to her family, but to others, she gave off the feeling that one couldn't come into contact with her. There had been some people who wanted to ask the Qing Clan for her hand in marriage, such as the Nalan Clan. However, Qing Yin's marriage was left for herself to decide. Since Qing Yin didn't wish to accept, the Qing Clan declined the requests.

There was nothing about rejecting the request, but as the Nalan Clan was a big clan, there would be more or less some news that spread around. This matter had brought the Nalan Clan some shame. Great clans didn't like to be shamed and this matter would lead others to think that the Nalan Clan were unworthy of the people of the Qing Clan.

It was also due to this reason that some juniors from the Nalan Clan would say bad things about the Qing Clan, they even talked bad about Qing Yin. Spreading rumors like these was to tell others that the Qing Clan was unworthy of the Nalan Clan.

Qing Ming was someone who was very protective over his siblings and therefore brought the matter up as if he wanted to shame the Nalan Clan. He even beat up a junior from the Nalan Clan. This made the Nalan Clan feel even more humiliated but they still didn't seem to be taking any big actions.

After all, this was something between the juniors. If the seniors from the Nalan Clan were to step out, it would appear as if the juniors were too useless. Moreover, they felt that the juniors from their clan were definitely stronger than those from the Qing Clan.

Qing Shui was very concerned about the matters regarding the junior members. However, they had already grown up and there were some things which they needed to face themselves. When he was their age, he was already the pillar of the clan. However, his starting point was very low back then. The starting point for his children was a lot higher compared to his.

Although Qing Shui was very concerned about this matter, he decided to let them decide on how to handle this.

Naturally, Qing Zun and the others chose to accept the challenge. Qing Shui then looked at Luan Luan. This daughter appeared to be very calm, she was young but undeniably very strong. This made her different from the Qing Clan's fourth generation.

This daughter of his was a lot older than Qing Zun and the others. The young ones held great admiration for this elder sister. Any of the tamed beasts she called out would be much stronger than themselves, additionally, her own ability was also very terrifying.

Luan Luan's main job was to cultivate but she would also help out the other members of the clan to manage the trading business. In this area, she was very well-known but there weren't many who knew of her true abilities.

The challenge was fixed to be in the morning on the day after. The challenge was set to be at four hours and the last one standing in the end would win. This rule seemed to be disadvantageous for the Qing Clan. After all, they had lesser people from the younger generation when comparing with the Nalan Clan. However, they still agreed to it.

After this matter was decided, they went on to talk about other things. The thing that Qing Yi was most concerned about was how long Qing Shui would be staying on this return. For so many years, they had been apart more than they had been together. Although Qing Yi felt that it was very hard on Qing Shui, he still had so many ladies who liked him. She didn't even understand how her son had such great fortune to be liked by so many outstanding ladies.

After knowing that Qing Shui would be staying for a month, Qing Yi didn't know if she should be happy or sad. However, knowing that he was back still made her more happy than sad.

Qing Shui promised them that he would come back often in the future. However, the others didn't take him seriously. After all, this wasn't the first time he said this but he still ended up returning after a very long period of time, and he wasn't able to stay for long each time either.

The entire family had a feast together and chatted for a very long time before they all went back. After all, Qing Shui had his own family and they had their own things to talk about.

Right now, Yan Lang, Qing Long, as well as Wenren Wu-shuang and Di Qing's children were still young. Although Qing Long was young, he could already run around by himself. The little kid looked very dignified and strong but he didn't inherit Qing Shui's looks. He didn't look like Zhu Qing either. The only similarity he had with his parents was his pair of eyes that looked a little like Qing Shui's.

The kid wasn't very good-looking, but he definitely didn't look bad. His appearance was very pleasant to the eyes. His body was a little muscular, making him appear like a young calf. Moreover, he had a bald head, liked to smile, and was very mischievous. He had also never really cried before.

Qing Shui's other children had better appearances compared to Qing Long. However, all children looked good in the eyes of their parents. To Qing Shui and Zhu Qing, Qing Long was already very good-looking.

Qing Shui looked at Zhu Qing. Holding Qing Long's hand, she appeared very mature and charming. She had the disposition of a docile but dignified lady, her exquisite features made her appear very charming. Qing Shui smiled upon recalling what he had been through with her.

When Zhu Qing saw Qing Shui smiling as he looked at her with warmth in his eyes, she felt very warm inside. At this moment, she realized that she was very satisfied.

Qing Shui and his women returned to the hall in his house. As Yehuang Guwu had to take care of Yan Lang, she headed back first. Zhu Qing, together with Qing Long, as well as Wenren Wu-shuang and Di Qing had all gone back first as their children were still young. There were many things for which children had to be taken care of.

Qing Shui looked at the great beauties around him and realized that there was really quite a number of them. He rubbed his nose awkwardly. Canghai Mingyue saw Qing Shui doing that and laughed, "Why, are you thinking that there's really quite a number?"

Canghai Mingyue had always been playing the role that was similar to the first wife. She was poised and beautiful and was the first lady that Qing Shui had married. She was also the first to bear one of Qing Shui's children.

Shi Qingzhuang's was Qing Shui's first woman, but she was cold by nature. Although she was also very happy when she was with Qing Shui, she gave off the feeling that she was a person who would do things as she wished and treated this world with a little nonchalance most of the time.

It was later that Qing Shui found out that this was her character. She took this very naturally and there was nothing odd about it. Therefore, Qing Shui felt relieved.

"Quite a number of what?" Qing Shui tried to feign ignorance. This was a question he mustn't answer. There was no right answer to this question.

"You rascal. We aren't outsiders anymore. Come on, have you been a Casanova during this period of time?" Canghai Mingyue smiled and looked at Qing Shui with her eyes that were as beautiful as the stars.

Qing Shui shook his head decisively. "No, I frown at the sight of women now. With each additional relationship I get involved in, I'll feel even more guilt toward you guys."

When the ladies heard what Qing Shui said, they giggled. Huoyun Liu-Li smiled a little craftily. She was already a mother, but her character was still the same, "Well, capable people should do more work. If you only have a woman, that person would have a hard time."

All of them were Qing Shui's wives and therefore they all appeared a little embarrassed about this topic. All of them knew that this was the truth, but Huoyun Liu-Li was the only one who could say it so openly.

"Sigh, there are some things in life that are unavoidable. I don't regret this. Even if I'm given another chance, I'll still do the same. I won't split up my love amongst all of you, but I'll love each and every one of you with all my love. Even if the time is a little short, I'll give you guys all that I have." Qing Shui sighed and said with a smile.

"We don't blame you. If we were to blame you, we wouldn't have jumped into this." Hai Dongqing said.

Qing Shui looked at his women and really felt the urge of having everyone sleep together on the same bed. With more women now, he didn't know what he should do. However, someone did.

No one knew if Shi Qingzhuang was really tired or if it was something else. She smiled and said to everyone, "I'll be heading back to rest. See you guys tomorrow!"

"I'm tired too!"

Qing Shui watched with mouth agape as they left one by one. Mingyue Gelou was the only one left behind as she wanted to talk to Qing Shui about Qing Ming. They made it seem as if they were all tired but she wasn't. In fact, she knew that what the others had said were all excuses.

Qing Shui smiled and took her hand, "It's too late for you to leave now even if you want to."

Mingyue Gelou's face flushed up. She was a poised and traditional lady. Although she had been with Qing Shui for very long, she still got shy very easily. Now that it had been a while since they have gotten together, she suddenly felt a little anxious. She felt just as when they got together for the first time.

She had wanted to talk about Qing Ming, but was carried up by Qing Shui as he kissed her. Mingyue Gelou's arms wrapped around Qing Shui's neck very quickly, probing her flexible tongue into Qing Shui's mouth.

Qing Shui pulled her in very closely, his body rubbing against her skin. That bounciness and her excitement could be felt even through their clothes.

Very soon, Mingyue Gelou had been entirely stripped of her clothes. Under Qing Shui's Duo Cultivation, Mingyue Gelou seemed even younger than before, yet even more mature. Her fair skin was like jade, and her well-embodied breasts displayed their beauty proudly. The pink and tender tips on her breasts made it hard for one to imagine that this was a mother of two kids.

Her well-proportioned and slender body didn't have a bit of excess flab on it. Her toned body exuded a mesmerizing glow and under Qing Shui's gaze, her perfect body had a faint pink color. Her beautiful cheeks were also a little flushed, beautiful eyes were slightly misted.



Qing Shui couldn't hold back anymore and embraced her, then entered a warm and wet area very quickly...

On this night, Qing Shui was very busy. The night was very long, but Qing Shui didn't stop for even a moment. He only arrived at Shi Qingzhuang's room when the day lit up. She had already woken up.

People said that a lady's beauty shouldn't be gauged by how she usually looked, nor how she appeared with her makeup on. Instead, it should be based on how she looked when she just woke up. If she was beautiful at that moment, then that was a real beauty.

Wearing her sleeping gown, a faint smile appeared on Shi Qingzhuang's quiet face. Although her hair was a little messy, it only added to the feminine charm she exuded. She could tell that Qing Shui hadn't rested the entire night and pointed next to her. "Are you tired? Why don't you sleep for a while?"

Shi Qingzhuang's smile made Qing Shui felt very calm. On this night, Master Qing had been very tired, thankfully, his body was strong enough. He didn't wish for any of them to feel unsatisfied. Therefore, he went all out and tried his best to arrive at Shi Qingzhuang's when she got up in the morning.

It wasn't considered late and those who went for morning practice had already woken up. Qing Shui smiled and got under Shi Qingzhuang's blanket, breathing that fragrant and elegant scent as he hugged her.

#### **Chapter 1613 - A warm family, Constitution Nurturing, Yun Yijian was the judge**

Very quickly, Shi Qingzhuang's body temperature rose. Though she might have been a bit indifferent to others before, she was someone's wife and a mother now, having been through basically everything. Therefore, she went to give Qing Shui a passionate hug.

She was the first woman Qing Shui had met in this world. Hence, no matter how plain their life might be, Qing Shui still had very deep feelings for her. The things that had happened between the two of them were all imprinted deeply within his mind. Thinking back to those times now felt as if everything just happened yesterday.

Qing Shui kissed her slightly cold lips as his hand slowly crawled into her pajamas and grabbed her bulging breasts. They were warm and smooth. They were also very plump and surprisingly spongy.

Very quickly, the alluring and bewitching sound of an orgasm rang. This went on for quite a while and by the time the room became quiet, the sky outside was already bright. The rest of Qing Shui's women knew what he was doing. Hence, none of them bothered him.

However, Qing Shui and Shi Qingzhuang came out quite early. The people from the Qing Clan didn't have their breakfast together. Everyone had only gathered together to attend the reunion dinner last night. After that, they each headed back to their respective homes.

Qing Shui's branch was one of the liveliest. A few of his slightly older children worked together to prepare food for themselves. In actuality, cooking was also considered to be an ability. Hence, Qing Shui gave his children knowledge regarding food as they approached adulthood. Furthermore, he also taught them how to prepare some of the dishes.

Deep down, his women understood well what went on last night. It had just been a night since they had last met, and Shi Qingzhuang looked slightly brighter and more brilliant. It was quite easy to figure out with the flirtatious expression across her face. Despite having knowledge of what happened, no one mentioned anything about it. The only thing which came into their minds was how good their husband was at having sex. It was obvious that one woman wouldn't be enough to satisfy him.

Qing Shui looked at his wives and revealed a satisfied smile. The things which Qing Shui were most proud of were not his strength nor appearance, but rather his women and children.

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In the morning, Qing Shui went to the backyard only to find that his children were also there. It was mainly due to the challenge this time. Luan Luan, Changfeng, Qing Zun, Qing Yin and Qing Ming were all present. They were the candidates chosen to take part in the battle. As for Qing Yan, she might possess decent strength, but Qing Shui felt that she was not yet ready for battles. In fact, she despised them.

"Daddy!" Luan Luan shouted out in joy when she saw Qing Shui.

"Father!"

"Daddy!"

The others also greeted Qing Shui happily. Qing Shui tapped on the shoulders of a few of his brats and extended his arms to gently pull his daughters' noses before saying with a smile, "Today, I am going to help you guys by performing Constitution Nurturing on you."

Luan Luan's strength was too fearsome. Luckily, she possessed a unique physique. Qing Shui remembered teaching her the Divine Beast Possession, but he didn't know to what extent she had cultivated it. What form would her Divine Beast take?

This was just something in the past. Qing Shui first helped them by performing Constitution Nurturing to power up their foundations. This was the most appropriate moment to stabilize their foundation strength. By doing so, it could help increase one's cultivation within an appropriate range. As to how much it would help increase, this would depend on the talent which the individual warrior possessed. Even if it didn't manage to increase one's cultivation level, the person who went through it would still benefit a lot. It was just like a pavilion; regardless of how many floors it had, strengthening its foundation would mean strengthening its base. Its importance was obvious, since strengthening the foundation could immediately help decide the overall height of the pavilion. The same also applied to a person's cultivation.

To put it another way, this could be considered as increasing one's talent. Basically, Luan Luan didn't improve her strength. The Constitution Nurturing this time only stabilized her foundation even further. Not only would stabilizing a person's foundation help with reaching higher levels of cultivation, it would also improve fighting ability. The overall quality of their bodies would improve, just like how the base of a building was strengthened. The building might not be tall, but strengthening its base could help it resist against destructive powers like earthquakes or other forces of nature.

Qing Ming was the last person who Qing Shui performed Constitution Nurturing on. Furthermore, as he did so, he also helped condense the energy within his son's body. The Dark Emperor's Qi shared some

similarities with Qing Shui's Emperor's Qi. Once it was formed, it would be a very dominant force and would no longer undergo any further changes.

Qing Shui thought to himself that in the future, if he and his son were to work together, they would turn out to be a terrifying duo. He himself was capable of weakening his enemies by 20%. If his son was to boost his allies' strength by another 20%, even without including Qing Shui's formations and Battle God's Halo, they would definitely display fearsome strength. This didn't even include the buffs of his Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant and Vajra Subdues Demons.

The Constitution Nurturing significantly increased Qing Ming's strength. It improved by more than three times. Qing Ming possessed one of the most complicated foundations. For Qing Ming and Qing Zun, they would only experience the greatest improvement in strength at this time. When they reached a certain level, Constitution Nurturing would only help them strengthen their base and not their strength.

Anyone would understand that strengthening foundations was much better than directly increasing strength.

Both Qing Zun and Qing Yin experienced an increase in strength by two times. As for Qing Ming, it was also three times for him. Furthermore, he also obtained the dominant Dark Emperor's Qi. He had already surpassed the majority of people when he first began his cultivation. He also cultivated the Nine Palace Steps and took the Assassin Path. Now, Qing Shui had even taught them the Phoenix Finger.

The path which Qing Ming was taking was precisely the path which Qing Shui once took in those years. Qing Ming had managed to cultivate the basic sword techniques to a very powerful level. In terms of basic martial arts, all of Qing Shui's children had managed to practice every single one of them. Qing Shui was well aware that basic martial arts was a base. In other words, they were a foundation to aid in more advanced level of techniques to come. Once they were adapted to them, they would be able to change even the most rotten thing in the world into something magical.

Qing Shui was a good example. The basic sword techniques which he executed certainly looked dazzling and caught people's attention. Battle techniques might be very important, but without the Heavenly Dao and an appropriate realm, even the strongest Heavenly Technique would be trash.

Changfeng's cultivation was also quite decent. He was a simple and honest person. He had a good base and endurance, so he was suited for prolonged battles. Knowing that, Qing Shui taught him the Elephant Step a long time ago. Back then, this was what Qing Zi chose when she let Qing Shui educate his own child.

The Elephant Step wasn't considered a brilliant step but from Qing Shui's perspective, there wasn't such thing as good or bad techniques, there was only questions of suitability. If it suited the user, no matter how low-leveled it might be, the user would still be able to achieve perfection with it. Of course, a majority of them would have their own limitations. However, with enough talent, one would still be able to break through it. There was once a person who cultivated one of the most useless battle techniques into a Heavenly Technique. It was a Heavenly Technique unique to himself. In other words, he managed to display the effect of a Heavenly Technique with one of the most useless battle techniques.

The technique Changfeng cultivated was Qing Shui's Bear Step, which consisted mainly of Bear Palms. Bears contained sufficient endurance and strength. It was just that Qing Shui let Changfeng combine his

Nine Palace Steps with the Bear Step. The Bear Dazzle as well as Bear Clash were all battle techniques with great wounding prowess.

Half a day passed just like this. Qing Shui had gained quite a lot from today. After all, he managed to increase their strength a few times, which was already quite a formidable feat. It wasn't just because of the clash against the Nalan Clan that Qing Shui decided to boost their strength. Even if everything had been alright, Qing Shui had still planned on doing it.

The increase in strength caused Qing Zun and the others to be overjoyed. Qing Shui only performed Constitution Nurturing to help the children today. A few days later, he do the same to help the others.

Given that he had just performed Constitution Nurturing on them, they would need time to stabilize and adapt to their newfound power. Hence, Qing Shui decided to leave the backyard. While walking, he began thinking about the Demon Lord Palace, which was located at the meeting point of the three continents.

He couldn't help but wonder if Tantai Lingyan was still in the Demon Lord Palace. But for the time being, he was unable to depart toward the Demon Lord Palace. He figured he should wait. In a month's time, he should have time to pay that place a visit.

As soon as Tantai Lingyan came into his mind, Qing Shui felt a strong urge to go and pay the Demon Lord Palace a visit immediately. Prior to this, he had heard news about the Demon Lord Palace. From it, he found out that the Demon Lord Palace had been very quiet recently. His father was also aware about it. The Demon Lord Palace and the Great Yan Dynasty, the dynasty which his father was in, had formed an alliance. There was also the Great Sun Dynasty and more. Hence, they possessed very dominant positions across quite a huge part of the area they resided in.

The Nalan Clan must have known about all of these. But seeing that they were able to force the Phoenix Dance Organization to disband, it wasn't surprising that they didn't fear the Great Yan Dynasty. But now, from Qing Shui's view, the Phoenix Dance Organization was also a fragile existence. After all, compared to before, his strength had already increased significantly.

Qing Shui felt a lot safer knowing that there was absolutely nothing he feared under the level of Heavenly Dao.

Very quickly, the day of the battle arrived. This time, it was only the younger generations from both clans who were battling. News had managed to spread out swiftly and by now, everyone knew about it. Since the Qing Clan wasn't spreading the news, it would have been none other than the Nalan Clan behind it. It seemed that the Nalan Clan had great faith in the younger generations of their clan.

Qing Shui felt confident everytime he thought about his children. It seemed that every parent or senior would tend to have lots of faith in the young generations.

Basically, everyone from the Qing Clan was attending. The arena was one of the biggest ones around the area. It was located at a huge plaza. The plaza was already crowded. There were a few specified areas assigned for the aristocratic clans. As for the Qing Clan and the Nalan Clan, they each possessed their own specific pavilions. They could sit there and watch the matches from the window.

The people who enjoyed this kind of treatment included the Nalan Clan, the Yun Yang and a minority of formidable forces as well as clans. This was provided, of course, only if they cared to show up.

“The Qing Clan is here!”

The Qing Clan had quite a decent amount of people in their clan. Each and everyone of them were outstanding: beautiful girls and handsome boys. Their arrival attracted quite a lot of people’s attention. Most importantly, the Qing Clan had a great influence on the Imperial Cuisine Hall as well, it being Qing Shui’s business.

A lot of people had been blessed by the Qing Clan in the past. Hence, with something like this happening today, a lot of people hoped that the younger generations of the Qing Clan would be able to beat the Nalan Clan. This was quite ordinary. In any case, they had all been benefited in certain ways by associating with Qing Clan. It would only benefit them if the Qing Clan was powerful. At the very least, they would receive more benefits than if the Nalan Clan was the more powerful one.

There was a referee for the match this time. To everyone’s surprise, the referee was Yun Yijian...

Qing Shui was obviously stunned when he saw Yun Yijian above himself. It seemed that the Nalan Clan shared quite a decent relationship with Yun Yang. Qing Shui remembered some of the times when he came across Yun Yang. Also, how was Tianhe Renmo doing? After a moment of thought, Qing Shui realized that somehow, he still managed to make a few friends. Tianhe Renmo was definitely considered one of them. As for Yun Yijian, he had always felt that the relationship they shared had been too realistic.

In actuality, it wasn’t wrong to be realistic towards each other. As a matter of fact, it was quite an ordinary thing to do. It was just that Qing Shui felt that despite being realistic, it shouldn’t be done in such an obvious way. He couldn’t help but let out a sigh. Hopefully, Yun Yang had good eyes and was able to make good judgements for himself.

Yun Yijian looked at Qing Shui and revealed a forced smile. After that, she said, “I don’t have a choice. Today, let me be your referee and go through with you about the rules of the match.”

Yun Yijian didn’t speak too much. It was unknown if this had to do with Qing Shui or other factors which had led to this. There was once a time when Qing Shui used to be very close to Yun Yijian. Since he didn’t make it back as a friend, he should make it up for her.

It wasn’t anything major. This made Qing Shui start to wonder if he was being too sensitive. In any case, he was back. It’s better to rely on himself than rely on anyone else. Thinking up to this point, he revealed an indifferent look on his face.

#### **Chapter 1614 - The showdown between the new generation of the Qing Clan and the Nalan Clan (1)**

Since the announcement of the start of the competition, no one had gone up to the stage. Even though the Nalan Clan was the one who challenged the Qing Clan and it might only be a challenge between the younger generations, the younger ones still represented their own clan. This might lead to a series of problems; they might even drag the two entire clans into a war as a result.

Seeing that no one went up, Qing Changfeng took the initiative to do so. He remained silent as he stood on the stage. Qing Changfeng shared a bit of resemblance to Qing Zi. They both possessed tall and lofty figures. He had a very honest look. Compared to Qing Zi, he was a lot more good-looking.

As the opposing team spotted Qing Changfeng going up to the arena, very quickly, a handsome, young teenager also followed along and went up. On the young man's face, there were still a few bruises. Though they might be faint, they still looked obvious. Qing Shui reckoned that he was the Nalan Clan's disciple who was hurt by Qing Ming.

The young man's name was Nalan Lianheng. He was the fifth son of Nalan Clan clan's head. However, he was a perfect hedonistic son of rich parents. Though he might possess decent strength, he wasn't able to make it to the top list of the strongest disciples in the Nalan Clan. The potential he drew out of himself was minor. Despite that, he was still a member of Nalan Clan. His losing face would just mean the Nalan Clan losing face.

A lot of aristocratic clans were like this. When the children relied on their family background to bully others, they weren't able to feel and experience humility for themselves. But once they got hit, they would feel as if their clan was insulted and that it had lost its face. From then on, they would get even cockier in terms of the things they said. For example, their excuses were usually like "Even if my clan member had been wrong, no outsider should be able to get involved. A mistake is a mistake, what can we do about it?"

Nalan Lianheng wasn't a match for Qing Ming, but he had once crossed fists with Qing Changfeng before. Though they only crossed fists for a few times, he was confident that it would be no problem for him to defeat Qing Changfeng. Hence, he wanted to look for a disciple of Qing Clan to release his anger and gain some face back for himself.

Seeing that Nalan Lianheng came up, Qing Changfeng didn't seem nervous. He smiled and said, "Are you alright? Don't regret coming to battle with injuries once you lose a little bit later."

"Since when was I injured? You don't yet have the qualification to do that. Know your limit and give up and go down. Otherwise, you might have to give up halfway when you're being beaten up." Just how embarrassing could this be? To think that he could still have so much confidence even in front of Qing Changfeng.

"You aren't injured? That's great then. I thought you were." Qing Changfeng chuckled.

Looking at the honest Qing Changfeng, Qing Shui smiled. That brat resembled his uncle. Not only did he have an honest look, he was also quite quick-witted. It's just surprising for him to have such an honest nature.

As soon as Qing Changfeng raised the aura across his body, he immediately charged towards Nalan Lianheng. He thrust out the Arhat Fist in his hands. This was also a boxing technique Qing Shui passed onto him. Qing Changfeng leaned more towards the the path of cultivating his body.

Nalan Lianheng looked at the approaching Qing Changfeng with a look of disdain. He immediately thrust out his punch.

Qing Changfeng smiled. Though it wasn't long since the last time they fought, he never expected for his own strength to increase by so many times. Since the opponent was so arrogant, he might as well make him cry and leave the stage.

At the instant when Qing Changfeng crossed fists with his opponent, he immediately turned his fist into a bear's palm.

Bear Slap!

At that instant, Qing Changfeng abruptly increased his strength by a huge chunk and immediately slapped him with his palm. Nalan Lianheng never expected for Qing Changfeng's strength to increase so dramatically in only a few days. The feeling was similar to getting pressed down by a mountain.

His expression changed dramatically. Though he intended to dodge, it was already too late for him to do so.

Peng!

One move... one move was all it took for Nalan Lianheng to fall off the stage like a kite that was cut off. With their current strength, there was no problem for the children to battle on the stage. After all, they were still quite weak in the overall scheme of things.

The Qing Clan was very happy. All of them could be seen having a confident yet calm smile on their faces. A lot of people started cheering for Changfeng. The majority of the people here all hoped for the Qing Clan to emerge victorious.

The Nalan Clan, on the other hand, were still calm both physically and mentally. They were just a bit bothered. After all, the Qing Clan was the one to send their candidate onto the stage first. But even with this advantage, the Nalan Clan still lost. This somehow made it seem like the Nalan Clan was stupid. The first match was very important. It was the match which helped increase a team's morale.

Qing Changfeng had yet to reveal all of his strength. Also very quickly, the next person who came up was a young teenager with a long sword. He didn't look as strong as Qing Changfeng, but he also had quite a tough build. Standing there, he exerted an imposing manner.

The moment when Qing Changfeng saw the young man, he also became really serious. In his hand, he held a hammer. It was quite a huge hammer which was given by Qing Shui from the realm. They were all from his rewards. He had many kinds of weapons. They included guns, spears, blades, swords and more.

"Who would have expected that you, Qing Changfeng, were this strong? You were such a patient person normally." The teenager said in an indifferent tone.

"Nalan Wei, can you stop being so talkative?"

The disciples from Qing Clan had interacted many times with Nalan Clan. Hence, they were familiar with each other. Despite that being the case, they still didn't fully understand each other as they weren't aware of each other's actual strength.

"Since you are so looking forward to going down the stage, I will help you realize your wish." Nalan Wei charged towards Qing Changfeng as soon as he finished speaking.

Nalan Wei walked the easy and quick path. Qing Changfeng watched as the enemy approached him. It seemed he was already familiar with the opponent's attack. He immediately swung his hammer horizontally and thrust it out abruptly.

Iron Smelting Hammer Technique!

This was Qing Shui's Thousand Hammer Technique. Qing Zi, Qing You, and Qing Changfeng had learnt this technique before. This was the technique which Qing Changfeng was the most skillful at.

Back then, Qing Shui had only told him that once he mastered his hammer techniques, he would be able to defeat a peak Martial Saint or even some stronger people. Merely those words had caused him to believe firmly in the hammer techniques. Furthermore, once he was skillful enough with this, he would be able to forge decent weapons.

Though the Thousand Hammer Technique might seem easy, it actually required prior cultivation in the Basic Sword Technique. He needed to achieve the state where he could convert it into something magical. Qing Changfeng was yet to be able to reach this state but despite that, he still felt a bit accomplished.

The Thousand Hammer Technique didn't look great visually. At most, there were only a few techniques that would look bold and powerful. This hammer move, Horizontal Slash, was just a horizontal sweep with a hammer to block attacks horizontally, despite its imposing name. Almost at the same time, he also hammered it down the arena causing it to abruptly land. He managed to coordinate his Qi, body and mind together. That mere hammer strike had enabled him to achieve an aura enough to split heaven and earth apart.

Beng!

A loud noise came through. This time, Qing Changfeng went all out. He stopped reserving any of his strength. Nalan Wei used to be a lot more powerful than him. Even now, he wasn't confident that he would be able to beat him. However, he felt that he must work hard and fight for his improvement. It was from constantly challenging warriors stronger than oneself that a warrior would get to improve.

Qing Changfeng shook a little from the impact. He immediately raised the hammer in his hand. At that instant, Qing Changfeng's body also followed along and curved upwards. It was as if he stooped and stood up abruptly. That movement of his was very explosive.

At the moment, Nalan Wei's strength was almost Qing Changfeng's equal. However, he possessed greater speed. Hence, Qing Changfeng was in a slight disadvantage. But through this battle, Qing Changfeng had come to realize that with greater speed, one would claim total advantage over a battle. Basically, Nalan Wei was the one on the offensive while Qing Changfeng constantly defended against his attack. Occasionally, he would break out of his defense and attack.

Pu!

Qing Changfeng received a wound on his shoulder. Luckily, it wasn't that deep. At the moment when his opponent approached him, Qing Changfeng maintained a very calm expression. He didn't get anxious just because he had suffered an injury. Like usual, he continued to defend. He knew that he would still



stand a chance if he continued to do so. At the very least, Nalan Wei was unlikely to beat him within a short period of time. Given enough time, he might have hope to turn defeat into victory.

Victory was very important to a warrior. It would help increase his confidence and lift his spirit to cultivate. There were very few people who could manage to achieve even greater heights following the failures they experienced. A majority of people would only build up their confidence through continuous victories. By enjoying the pleasure of winning and its benefits, a person would work even harder to cultivate his martial arts. It might even help increase his insight towards it and break through more easily.

Nalan Wei looked at Qing Changfeng, "If you keep dragging on the fight, you will start bleeding more and eventually lose."

"This extent of injury is nothing. See? It has already stopped bleeding." Qing Changfeng said with a smile.

Qing Shui observed the eldest grandson of the Qing Clan. Qing Zun was Qing Shui's eldest son, but Qing Changfeng was the Qing Clan's eldest grandson. Furthermore, his name was also given by Qing Shui. It meant "To ride the wind and crest the waves".

Qing Changfeng greatly admired his uncle, Qing Shui. He would do whatever he told him to. From a young age, Qing Shui had also showed deep concern for him. He saw him as an equal to Qing Zun and the others. All of his cultivation was basically modeled after Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was also quite satisfied with Changfeng's nature. His attitude should be one of his biggest merits. He might be able to accomplish things in the martial arts world in the future. He had decent talent. After all, Qing Shui had used medicines as well as Divine Force to help raise his strength before.

Nalan Wei intended to let Qing Changfeng mess himself up. This way, he would be able to claim victory within a short period of time. It's just that when he realized that this method wouldn't work, he found no other choice but to go on the offensive and attack. If he continued battling and pressing his advantage, he would cause the opponent's wounds to continue bleeding. Qing Changfeng tried to endure all of it but Nalan Wei didn't want to continue waiting. From his knowledge, Qing Changfeng wasn't his opponent.

Nalan Wei acted! He started landing his attacks continuously like water moving across the great rivers. Qing Changfeng stopped breathing and calmed himself down. He began to continuously block against his opponent's attacks with his enormous hammer, following the movement of his body. Qing Shui's eyes turned bright at the moment he saw this.

Who would have thought that this brat had such a decent ability to comprehend certain skills? While observing his body movement and the footwork he was taking, Qing Shui was surprised to find out that he had managed to figure out how to coordinate the strength of his waist with the strength of his legs. Though it might seem like he was swinging a huge hammer, Qing Changfeng actually wasn't exhausting too much of his strength. He was using a technique where he borrowed the force produced from the momentum of his body to exert a greater power.

Normally, Qing Shui would also let him practice the Taichi Fist. However, he was never able to grasp the essentials of it. Though he might look very skillful practicing it, he was never able to accomplish the stage of “leveraging his opponent’s strength and countering it back towards him”.

But now, he was suddenly able to barely grasp of this kind of strength. Deep down, he was in joy. The more he used it, the more he became used to it. Following the clash against Nalan Wei’s long sword, he felt more and more conserved with his strength. He was slowly becoming more and more skillful at it. Furthermore, the forces of his attacks were very powerful.

Nalan Wei had gotten anxious. He was in disbelief as he looked at the increasing pressure caused by his opponent’s hammer. He was supposed to have been injured, so how could he possibly get stronger and stronger as the battle went on?

With this thought in his mind, he became distracted and his shoulder was hammered by Qing Changfeng’s hammer. Nalan Wei wasn’t as strong as Qing Changfeng in terms of his body physique. Qing Changfeng’s hit was quite heavy, and Nalan Wei immediately was hit out of the arena.

The Qing Clan was in joy. Qing Shui and many others were able to tell that Qing Changfeng’s passion for battles had caused him to reach a new understanding in his strength and significantly increase it. Nalan Wei could only be considered to be unlucky for this kind of outcome. He was supposed to have won the match, but he lost instead. Losing two matches back to back had caused the Nalan Clan to lose a lot of face. A middle-aged man from Nalan Clan said in an upset tone, “Jian`Er, go!”

## **Chapter 1615 - The Showdown Between the Younger Generations of the Qing Clan and the Nalan Clan (2)**

Though Qing Changfeng’s injury might not be that serious, when he stopped fighting, he suddenly felt as if he had lost quite a huge amount of blood. He started feeling a bit dizzy. Right at this moment, Qing Zun appeared on the arena. He appeared almost at the same time as the teenager from the Nalan Clan did.

“Brother Changfeng, you’re hurt. Why don’t you go down to treat your injuries first?” Qing Zun’s volume was quite low. Despite that, a lot of the people below the arena managed to hear it. His words have managed to shut the mouth of the teenager on the arena.

“Brother Zun, please be careful. I will take my leave now!” Qing Changfeng went down after he finished speaking.

Qing Zun was a bit taller compared to Qing Shui. If he was in Qing Shui’s previous incarnation, his height would have been considered to be around 1.9 meters. If not, he would still at least be about 1.85 or 1.87 meters. The teenager opposite him was also fairly tall. They were both very handsome young men.

Qing Zun looked masculine and humble. His opponent, on the other hand, looked a bit gentle and reserved. He was gazing at Qing Zun with pleasant eyes. Since Nalan Clan had already lost two of the rounds, they mustn’t fail this time. They must emerge victorious in this battle.

“I am Nalan Jian. I greet you!”

“My name is Qing Zun. I greet you.” Qing Zun said in a calm tone. Deep down, however, he was already aware of who he was up against. He was the genius from the Nalan Clan. Furthermore, he was almost

twice Qing Zun's age and was almost as old as Qing Shui. Though that might be the case, he was still considered to be one of the younger members of the Nalan Clan.

It was similar to Qing Zun and Luan Luan's generation. Though they were from the same generation, they were slightly incompatible with each other. Luan Luan should have been excluded from the list with her formidable strength. As for Nalan Jian, in terms of his age qualification to take part in the match, it was within an acceptable range. However, he could already be considered a senior to all of the younger generations from the Qing Clan.

Qing Zun took out a long sword, and so did his opponent. Swords were considered to be the primary weapons for all soldiers, even though it might not be as formidable as a spear, as fierce as a knife or as heavy as a hammer.

A sword could be used to cut, pick, slice, stun and pierce opponents. The sword itself carried righteous strength. Qing Zun was able to raise his strength to its peak by using the sword.

He was well-aware that this battle would be hard-fought. After all, he was still slightly weaker than his opponent. However, he didn't express any unease, as he revolved the Nature Energy within him.

Nalan Jian didn't say anything more, either. He charged towards Qing Zun with his sword. The footsteps he took were very inconsistent, disordered and unpredictable. It seemed as if he was simply doing it.

They said that fortune favored the bold. With the both of them having the same weapons, Qing Zun wouldn't choose to defend directly. He also started moving with Four Phases Steps.

Qing Zun's Nine Palace Steps has achieved the realm of the Four Phases Step. He had four options with every single step he took, which made him very agile. The four positions represented five rows. The four positions could also be taken in an instant. Hence, from an outsider's view, his steps were also very unusual.

In fact, the Nine Palace Steps was a very unusual technique. Though he might have only cultivated to the Four Phases Step, it could be seen that he had built a strong foundation for it. He was very adapted to the step. It was as if he was already quite fueled by it. Qing Zun knew that learning smart would be better than learning more. That's why he insisted on not breaking through the Nine Palace Steps and chose to stop at the Four Phases Step. He wished to gain full control of it.

There were quite a lot of people from the Qing Clan whose Nine Palace Steps had already reached the Five Elements Step and the Seven Star Step. But Qing Zun still chose to stop at the Four Phases Step. He had a very firm nature and hence, he would hardly be influenced by the external environment. He stuck to his firm opinions and principles. Luckily, he wasn't stubborn and was able to distinguish between good and bad. He could be considered an intelligent person.

Qing Shui was rather very satisfied with his eldest son. The righteous force across his body was none other than the Nature Energy. Though it might not be as dominant as Qing Zun's Underworld King's Energy, his Nature Energy was able to suppress all sorts of strength. The only problem was up to what extent it could suppress. It was strong and dominant. It could destroy basically anything and everything. Even Qing Shui himself noticed that his own Nature Energy wasn't as powerful as his.

Basic Sword Techniques!

Qing Zun was using the Basic Sword Techniques. It was the simplest yet the most effective technique. Back then, Qing Shui had also managed to create a huge reputation for himself with his Basic Sword Techniques. It took ten years to hone a sword, especially a very sharp sword.

Though Qing Zun might not be as adaptive as Qing Shui, he had been honing his sword for a number of years now. Added on Qing Shui's advice and experience, and also some additional training like the Taichi Fist and the Four Phases Steps, compared to the Qing Shui from the past, he was better.

In terms of talent, Qing Shui would admit that his was only considered decent. Besides, a lot of his techniques were inherited. Once they awakened, they would only be suited for him. Added on the extra time he had in the realm, these were all the factors which led to his success today. He had never considered his talent to be great. As a matter of fact, he even thought that he had worse talent than Qing Bei.

But now that Qing Shui was powerful, he had set his bar high. He wasn't stupid. Intelligence had nothing to do with talent. For a warrior, those obsessed with martial arts would normally have great talent, but they couldn't be described as being smart. They could only be said to be good for some things.

The long sword in Qing Zun's hands was like electric sparkles. It was as fast as lightning. Every single one of his moves was sharp and direct. Furthermore, he was also capable of attacking from every degree. When one hit missed, he could move on to attack from another angle. When combined with Four Phases Step, he was fit to be described as being unpredictable.

Qing Zun had been increasing the things which he cultivated for the past two years. Tiger Form, Phoenix Finger, the Iron Mountain, and more. The sword techniques mainly consisted of the first, middle and final part of Basic Sword Techniques as well as the Combination Sword Technique. Qing Zun was very talented in practicing sword techniques. Furthermore, he has also recently begun blending in his Phoenix Finger into them.

If he could blend in Phoenix Finger into his sword techniques, then the strength of his Basic Sword Technique would multiply in power.

Qing Shui was enjoying the fight from below. He observed his son fighting on the arena. Every time when he saw him performing something which would shock the audience, he would feel gratified.

Nalan Jian was no ordinary opponent as well. He was considered to have outstanding talent in Nalan Clan. As the battle lasted, he was slowly getting used to Qing Zun's movement. He was more powerful than Qing Zun. He was also really fast. Qing Zun's steps were inconsistent, which was why he found it difficult to beat him for the time being.

Qing Zun was fighting very seriously. To him, actual battles were very important as they were the fastest way to increase one's strength and experience. Without himself noticing, his battle prowess was slowly increasing.

Suddenly, Nalan Jian's sword shone brightly. The light shone into Qing Zun's eyes. This wasn't any sort of Hidden Weapon, it was pure light. Its sudden appearance caused Qing Zun to instinctively shut his eyes. He quickly retreated as well.

As if Nalan Jian would lose this opportunity. He quickly caught up with Qing Zun's figures and abruptly sped up the sword in his hand. Compared to before, he was about 30% faster. This was likely one of the powerful sword technique Nalan Jian has been hiding.

Secret Art of Light Saber!

This was one of Nalan Clan's sword technique. It was available to learn for warriors below Martial Saints. Not only could the light make the victim feel dizzy, it was capable of causing a sudden halt in the victim's movement. Of course, there was only a percentage chance for which this would succeed. But once it worked, the victim would receive fatal damage.

Qing Shui didn't move. He watched as Nalan Jian's sword pierced through Qing Zun's shoulder. He even used his inner force to blow Qing Zun out of the arena.

Though Nalan Clan didn't win fairly, no one could make any comments about it. This was how the Secret Art of Light Saber was supposed to be. Besides, it wasn't considered to be out of line even if he were to use Hidden Weapons or poisons. The reason being that everything required a process. For example, Utilizing poison. If the effect for the poison within the infectant's body wasn't given time to activate, or the victim had resistance against the particular poison, it would have been futile. Nothing was invincible. The most reliable thing was strength.

Qing Shui extended his hand and released a force to grab Qing Zun. He poked Qing Zun a few times to help him stop his bleeding. In reality, his injury wasn't serious. If earlier on, the opponent had attempted to kill Qing Zun, Qing Shui wouldn't mind interrupting. The rules weren't as important as his children's lives. Besides, the rules were set by experts. If the rules here had touched Qing Shui's line, he wouldn't mind breaking it.

"Father, I am sorry for embarrassing you." Qing Zun said in an upset tone.

"You have done well. You are a man. Why would you get emotional from such a minor issue?" Qing Shui said with a smile.

Qing Zun knew Qing Shui didn't blame him for his loss. Despite so, he still shook his head, "No, I am not as powerful as my opponent. But I feel a bit reluctant losing like that."

"Do you feel that your opponent might have used some kind of despicable techniques?" Qing Shui asked with a smile.

Qing Zun nodded. But he didn't say anything.

"I have always said that cats, no matter sly or honest, as long as they managed to catch the rats, they would be considered as good cats. The person to succeed would be the king. In a deathmatch, it didn't matter what method each person used. The most important thing was to ensure that you're the last man standing. I know that you might not agree with the things I said, but this is how deadly matches should be. It didn't matter which method you used, the most important thing to do is to ensure your survival. The world is cruel. You are a man. Though you may have to be upright, you also need to be firm with your decisions. Thinking too much will only result in you making losses. What if you were in a match today where it would never end unless one side dies? Hence, you must remember one thing, it's not easy to be alive."

Qing Shui revealed a casual smile. He was aware that the incident which took place today would cause a change in Qing Zun's heart, but he still chose to say it. It's not that Qing Shui wanted to make him despicable, it's just that he wanted to let him know how sly humans could be. Even if he was honest, it didn't mean that the other person would do the same. It's just as the quote from his previous incarnation said, one should never intend to do harm to others, but should always guard against the harm that others might do to him.

"I understand now, thank you, father!" Qing Zun said in a happy tone.

"Foolish brat, is there a need for us to be so formal with each other? I am proud of all of you." Qing Shui said with a smile. He was feeling happy down from his heart.

Qing Ming went up to the arena at the moment Qing Zun came down from the stage. He was expressionless standing in front of Nalan Jian. The both of them shared similar characteristics in terms of their look. It's just that in comparison, Qing Ming looked even more gentle and reserved. It gave people the impression that he was actually really evil.

In his hand, he held a dagger. It was a weapon once given to him by Qing Shui. Even Qing Shui himself had almost forgotten about it. The dagger was considered a formidable weapon. On top of it shone cold light capable of making a person tremble.

Nalan Jian instinctively avoided Qing Ming's eyes at the moment they interacted. This action had caused him to be suppressed by Qing Ming in terms of his morale. Qing Ming lightly chuckled, "Let's play."

The moment Qing Ming finished speaking, he created an afterimage of his figure as he charged towards Nalan Jian. He held the dagger in his hand up high. However, he also did the same thing with his other hand.

"Take this, watch out for my Hidden Weapon!"

Nalan Jian was shocked. He quickly moved his figure to the side and blocked Qing Ming's attack with his sword. He was already aware of Qing Ming's Hidden Weapon. However, Qing Ming was only trying to scare him by holding up the hand which was empty.

This has caused him to be really furious. After blocking Qing Ming's attack, he immediately charged towards Qing Ming.

Qing Ming once again lifted up his hand, "Hidden Weapon!"

After that, he quickly avoided him. Once again, Qing Ming was only scaring him. Though Nalan Jian knew that he was just trying to scare him, he still avoided it instinctively. It's always wise to play safe.

Qing Ming was really crafty. Not only was he fast, the strange dagger in his hand was also quite an intimidating tool to Nalan Jian. Nalan Jian seemed to have great pressure facing off against Qing Ming.

### **Chapter 1616 - The showdown between the younger generations of Qing Clan and Nalan Clan(3)**

Qing Ming didn't have any Hidden Weapons in his hand. Every two times he attacked his opponent, he would toss out a Hidden Weapon. It's just that every time he did it, he was trying to scare his opponent only. Nalan Jian was very cautious. He tried to avoid him almost every time. Qing Ming on the other

hand, would take the opportunity when he dodged to try and land two hits. He managed to make his opponent feel nervous, though it was just a little.

“Hidden Weapon!”

Qing Ming constantly tried to annoy him. This time, Nalan Jian seemed to be unaffected by it. Qing Ming retreated and once again took up his hand, “Hidden Weapon!”

This time, Nalan Jian dodged swiftly. But like before, there was nothing. Nalan Jian was furious. Fighting like that was like playing monkey in a circus. Every time his opponent lifted his arm, he would have to dodge it. It’s as if he was trying to run away. But every time he did it, nothing came up. If there was at least once when Qing Ming unleashed it, at least people would think that he was trying to be cautious. But yet, nothing came up, this only came to make people think that he was being played.

Qing Ming’s smile looked cold. He looked as if he was disdainful with Nalan Jian. Nalan Jian was enraged. Even if there was really a Hidden Weapon, it’s not that he was not confident he would block it. He was just trying to be cautious. But at the end of the day, he was still young, once blood started rushing through his head, he immediately charged towards Qing Ming.

Qing Ming smiled and took a step backward. Once again, he lifted up his hand, “Hidden Weapon!”

Qing Ming retreated in a skillful way. While retreating, he constantly had his hand lifted up, “Hidden Weapon!”

Hidden Weapon!

Hidden Weapon! Hidden Weapon..... Hidden Weapon!”

At the moment when Nalan Jian was about a meter away from Qing Ming, he felt numbness across his neck. It felt as if he got bitten by a mosquito. A needle as thin as a bull’s hair could be seen on his neck. Qing Ming took this opportunity to slap Nalan Jian with his dagger out of the arena.

Nalan Jian’s body was feeling numb. He needed time to activate his Light Saber. It wasn’t a technique which he could use whenever he wanted to. Qing Ming aimed for his face with his attack and injured him to the point he spouted out a mouthful of blood. He even lost half of his teeth from the attack.

Qing Shui smiled. Somehow, Qing Ming’s personality was a bit similar to his own. Qing Ming was already holding a grudge ever since he saw Qing Zun getting injured. Regardless of what kind of battle technique the Secret Art of Light Saber was, if you were allowed to use it, I would naturally be allowed to use poisons and Hidden Weapon.

“That’s nicely done! I knew all along that brat from Nalan Clan was a good for nothing. To think that he would temporarily blind his opponents with light. Even I myself almost got blinded by that light.”

“That brat from Qing Clan is also quite evil. It’s as the saying goes, there is a rock to every scissor.”

“That’s true. How the two clans are going to fight each other have nothing to do with us.”

“That being the case, Qing Clan is still quite a friendly clan. Have you ever seen people from Qing Clan oppressing other people and taking unfair advantage of the weak before? Also, I am going to assume

that you know that the Imperial Cuisine Hall belongs to Qing Clan. Need I inform you about how Imperial Cuisine Hall is doing?"

"Exactly. I personally know the old man from Qing Clan. He would always have teatime together with my grandfather. He is a really great man. There are a lot of people here who has received blessings from Qing Clan before. There was a granny from my neighbour's home who was sick but didn't have any money to see a doctor. When Imperial Cuisine Hall was made aware of that, they cured her without charging any fees. They even managed to find jobs for her children. Now, their whole family is living a great life and don't have to worry about basic clothes and food."

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This was indeed the case. Though Qing Ming might seem evil, no one had ever seen him bullying others. Even if he was to do it, he would only do it to some of the spoiled brats from aristocratic clan. He only targeted the princes and young masters who bullied others by relying on their clan's background. Through his actions, external forces started gathering towards Qing Clan without himself noticing.

Actually, Qing Clan had a considerably good reputation around this area. One of the major reasons for it was due to the existence of Imperial Cuisine Hall. Other than that, Qing Clan would also from time to time, support the old men without sons or daughters. Qing Clan didn't lack in money, Qing Shui has always strongly believed in the quote "What comes around, goes around".

The people around the arena was discussing very loudly. Naturally, Nalan Clan was able to hear it. This caused them to feel a bit upset. They were aware that Qing Clan had only been here for a very short while, but now, it seemed like they shared good relationships with the commoners as well as some of the aristocratic clans here. If they were to be here even longer, they would achieve much more.

Qing Ming was calmly standing on the arena. It's was if he never used any powerful battle techniques. What he was doing was dealing with his opponents the same way as they dealt with him. Furthermore, he made Nalan Clan feel a bit stupid throughout the whole process. After all, it's similar to when a person was in a situation where they dodged and faced the attacks at appropriate times.

This time, it didn't take long before another young man from Nalan Clan came up onto the stage. For the time being, everyone was thinking that this might be the end for Nalan Clan. Within such a short period of time, they have already switched a number of junior participants.

This was a young man with a more plain look. He was expressionless and seemed to be wearing ordinary outfits. In his hand, he held a bamboo sword. Overall, he gave the people an impression that he was an extraordinary person.

Qing Shui was stunned upon seeing the young man. He was a warrior with decent talent. Unfortunately, he didn't learn the right techniques. He was just like an unpolished gem. The only unfortunate thing was that no one from Nalan Clan was capable of carving him.

His name was Nalan Ping. He was the illegitimate son of Nalan Zhenghong who was one of the three brothers of Nalan Clan's Clan's head. Though he might not possess any status in Nalan Clan, he lived his life very plain. Since young, he never intended to compete with others in anything. He also wore the most ordinary clothes. Despite that, he possessed decent strength. Maybe it was due to this that he managed to still stay in Nalan Clan.



His name was Nalan Ping. His name represented his desire to live a plain life. His mother was a subordinate. When this kind of things happened, he already got kicked out by Nalan Zhenghong's eldest wife. Nalan Ping found his mother a shelter outside. Luckily, Nalan Clan didn't continue to put pressure on them. Nalan Ping was still young, hence, he could only stay in Nalan Clan to ensure that he got his money. His mother would still need them for a living.

He was expressionless, so much so that for some days, he wouldn't even speak once. He was considered a weird person in Nalan Clan, yet he possessed great strength. Besides, he was Nalan Zhenghong's only son, no one would want to pick on him. Even an illegitimate son would still be considered as his own child.

Nalan Zhenghong wasn't the clan's head. But he had a considerably high status in Nalan Clan.

Qing Shui never expected to receive so much news from merely asking Nalan Ping questions. It seemed that his understanding towards Nalan Clan was quite vague.

The two didn't say anything. Qing Ming immediately charged his way towards Nalan Ping. The reason being that he knew if he didn't make any move, Nalan Ping wouldn't act.

As soon as both sides started fighting, Qing Shui noticed that the brat from Nalan Clan was quite talented. To think that he managed to learn strategy without guidance from a master.

The skill to be on the passive and counter opponents wasn't an easy thing to learn. Even Qing Shui didn't teach the younger generations strategy in battle. The reason being that this was related to one's personality. For now, Qing Yin was the only person who just started learning it.

Qing Shui had only taught them how to leverage the power across their body, the art of energy diversion and also their body motions. These strategies would still be very useful. As for the ability to strike only after the opponent has struck, it required the user to have very high mentality. It would be impossible for an impulsive person to learn it even if they died. In order to learn this, one must cultivate their patience and nature.

Nalan Ping planned his retreating route as his way to advance towards his opponent. He insisted on taking a step back every time his opponent attacked. Though that might be the case, he felt that he was slowly making his way forward. He never clashed the bamboo sword directly with Qing Ming. It seemed he also managed the art of diverting his energy quite well.

Qing Shui was observing Nalan Ping. If this brat was brought up well, he would definitely turn out to be one of the strongest warrior in terms of Taichi from his generation in the future.

This ancestor wasn't someone who could be compared to the ancestor from his previous incarnation.

Qing Ming's attacks were sharp like a sinister and fierce snake. Nalan Ping on the other hand, could do nothing but constantly defend against his attacks. The two of them were both being put at two extreme sides. Qing Shui wasn't worried as he watched the battle. This sort of battle was also quite decent as it could help Qing Ming learn new stuff.

As Qing Ming held up his hand, a needle thin like a bull's hair shot out. He moved his body and immediately appeared behind Nalan Ping in a mysterious way. Nalan Ping on the other hand, squinted

and blocked Qing Ming's dagger with his hand. He managed to avoid the silver needle by moving his head to the side.

Suddenly, Qing Ming's dagger began surging with a dark energy.

A surprising scene appeared. Nalan Ping's bamboo sword seemed like it got corroded right away and disappeared. This shocked Nalan Ping. Though his bamboo sword might not be a divine weapon, it was made of green bamboo that has lived for five thousand years. It was a lot stronger than normal iron. Furthermore, his bamboo sword had a life force, causing him to be able to wield it more easily.

Qing Ming wouldn't let go of this opportunity. He abruptly got near him with the dagger in his right arm while he performed Solitary Rapid Fist with his left arm. Added on he had the Nine Palace Step, he managed to land a surprise attack at Nalan Ping. After all, Qing Ming's dagger was very intimidating. After about thirty to fifty exchange of blows, he got blown out of the arena from an elbow strike landed by Qing Ming.

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Nalan Ping was a bit sad when he returned to Nalan Clan. At this moment, a man with middle-aged look said softly, "You said it yourself that if you lose, you will leave Nalan Clan."

"I know that, I will leave today." Nalan Ping said calmly.

"Go to the cashier and get yourself five hundred silvers!" The man let out a sigh and said.

"There is no need for that, but thank you." Nalan Ping turned around and left. The middle-aged person was Nalan Zhenghong. While watching the lonely figure leaving on his own, his eyes looked really complicated. Following on, he let out yet another sigh.

"Third brother, you are doing this for his own good. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to live up till now. He is an adult now. Even if he hadn't left, he wouldn't stay in the house any longer. Things would only turn out to be more awkward by then." A man who looked a lot like Nalan Zhenghong said.

"I know, but I feel sorry for both him and his mom. He wouldn't have earned anything even if he had stayed in Nalan Clan. It would be better if he left early."

Once a person of an aristocratic clan became an adult, they would have to start dealing with some of their careers as well as cultivations. Normally, once they got married, they would leave the main clan. Besides, when they got babies of their own in the future, they would become a new branch of the clan. Only the direct line of descendants of the particular clan would be required to remain in the area of the clan which the base operations mostly took place.

Qing Shui felt really happy looking at Qing Ming. Qing Ming never hesitated to do anything as he had clear goals of what he wanted. He has got a strong sense of the things which he wanted to achieve. He also tended to view things with his own opinion. Qing Shui felt that he must be watched carefully as one flaw in his education might lead to him turning into a devil.

After that, by relying on Underworld King's Energy and Hidden Weapons and poisons, Qing Ming managed to win three consecutive battles despite the injuries he suffered. Eventually, he got taken over by Qing Yin.

Qing Yin walked a different path compared to the majority of people. She possessed powerful Nine Palace Step. She was also quite well-trained in her Taichi Techniques. The other thing which she cultivated were melodies. This was the reason why Qing Shui agreed to let her go on stage even at this time.

The current representatives of Nalan Clan were totally different from before. The person who went up was a young man. He might seem to be around 13, but his actual age should be a lot older.

The boy was wearing black clothes. He looked really grave and stern. While gazing at Qing Yin, he slightly knitted his brows. Qing Yin was very beautiful. A sweet and fair woman was what a nobleman has always sought for. Nalan Linfeng found it hard to lay his hands on her. Despite that, he knew that it was of utmost importance for himself to beat her. For all you know, unexpected events might even occur in the middle of the match.

Qing Yin didn't say anything. She took out the Five-string Zither which Qing Shui gave her.

Her sleeves were swaying, she looked like a fairy walking over ripples. She started floating upwards. As she did so, a kind of Spiritual Energy started spreading out in the surrounding. It was just like water ripples. The Five-string Zither on the other hand, was floating in front of Qing yIN.

#### **Chapter 1617 - The Showdown Between the Younger Generations of the Qing and the Nalan Clan (4)**

At this moment, Nalan Linfeng was feeling conflicted. He took out his long sword, knowing that this wasn't the time for him to have protective feelings for the opposite sex. Both of them stayed quiet. Actually, Nalan Linfeng had intended to speak but Qing Yin hadn't even bothered to look at him.

Nalan Linfeng was an arrogant person. He couldn't afford to embarrass himself in front of so many people. At this moment, Qing Yin already had her hands on her Five-String Zither.

Zheng!

A powerful and sonorous sound rang. This was the Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack. Qing Yin was considered to be one of the most talented people in music among the younger generation, along with Qing Yan. However, Qing Yan was the kind of person who found it difficult to kill others. Hence, she only practiced it for self-defense.

Although Qing Yin felt slightly reluctant to stand out, she definitely had the ability to do so. Qing Shui had high hopes for this daughter of his. Qing Yin once again strummed the Five-String Zither. Just like before, the noise made from the Five-String Zither was sonorous. But this time, it felt as if the melody struck directly at one's heart, instilling fear in those who heard it.

The Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack could be used for offense, defense, as well as support.

Nalan Linfeng knitted his brows. He shook the long sword in his hand and a resounding noise of a dragon's cry was heard. Although it couldn't be compared to the cry of an actual dragon, it was remarkably realistic.

Dragon Crying Sword!

The sword in Nalan Linfeng's hand was the Dragon Crying Sword. It was capable of emitting dragon cries in the midst of attacks. The weapon was very effective against both humans and Demonic Beasts. Hence, Nalan Linfeng spent much effort in familiarizing himself with the Dragon Crying Sword.

The dragon cries from the sword were able to help Nalan Linfeng regain a strand of clarity. Unfortunately, he had clearly underestimated the Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack. Phoenix cries might not be as shocking as dragon cries but they were existences of the same level. Furthermore, Qing Yin's Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack was a lot more powerful than the dragon cries emitting from the sword.

Nalan Linfeng charged towards Qing Yin with his sword. Unfortunately, Qing Yin was floating in the sky like flower petals. She didn't seem fast, yet she managed to avoid the attack, constantly playing her Five-String Zither at the same time.

Sweat gradually gathered on Nalan Linfeng's forehead. The Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack took aim at the opponent's Spirit Energy. Furthermore, the attack also consumed the opponent's strength, lowering their endurance and unnerving them.

Qing Yin was merely playing her Five-String Zither. She didn't initiate any attacks. She didn't even bother to look at Nalan Linfeng. By relying on the great mastery she had over her footwork, she constantly moved around the sky. From Nalan Linfeng's perspective, although the melodies sounded really beautiful, he was also in a difficult situation because of them. From the audiences' view however, they couldn't help but enjoy the harmonious melodies. The Sound Killing Force was only directed at Nalan Linfeng.

Nalan Linfeng was reluctant to leave things as they were. The Dragon Crying Sword let out a loud and clear dragon cry. Nalan Linfeng suddenly seemed to be on steroids as he suddenly charged towards Qing Yin at an unbelievably fast speed.

Qing Yin swayed her body, playing an abrupt tune with her Five-String Zither. A high-pitched phoenix's cry was emitted. It was as if it could pierce through even the sky itself. Qing Yin retreated and abruptly kicked out with her right leg. There was only an afterimage left in the air along with the sound of space ripping apart.

Pa!

The kick landed on Nalan Linfeng's arm. The kick that was capable of breaking stones and splitting mountains caused Nalan Linfeng to grunt, dropping his sword onto the arena as the clear sound of a bone breaking could be heard.

The previous, high-pitched Phoenix's Cry caused a disturbance in Nalan Linfeng's Spiritual Sense. In addition, Qing Yin's kick was no ordinary kick. It was one of the killer moves of the Tiger Form.

Tiger Tailwhip Kick!

Qing Yin stopped moving. This was because if Nalan Linfeng was a sensible person, he would know that he had lost and act accordingly.

Qing Shui revealed a faint smile on his face. In terms of mental state, Qing Yin had one of the calmest minds among her brothers and sisters. This time, there was no suspense in how Nalan Linfeng was defeated.

Nalan Linfeng stayed down. Prior to this, Qing Ming had already managed to beat a few people from the Nalan Clan. Since the beginning, the Nalan Clan had only managed to win a single match. Furthermore, they had won by relying on the Secret Art of the Light Saber. Ten matches had already been fought, and yet they only managed to win one. This was really embarrassing.

However, the winner of the competition wasn't based on how many times the participants won; it was determined by who was the last person that stood on the arena. The Nalan Clan might be furious but they were able to endure and continue to battle. If any of the juniors wanted to go up the arena, they would allow it as long as they were in the right condition to do so. It wasn't a bad thing to have actual matches as they would gain experience. That was why they suffered so many losses.

The benefits that the members of the Qing Clan earned from these battles were a lot more significant than the Nalan Clan's. However, Qing Shui was well aware that the next few participants would be the strongest members among the younger generation of the Nalan Clan.

Qing Shui wasn't worried as he had Luan Luan keeping watch of the situation. Furthermore, Qing Yin had also managed to achieve a decent level in the Nine Palace Steps. If that wasn't the case, Qing Shui wouldn't have allowed his precious daughter to take such a risk.

The next contestant was a girl with a ponytail. She had a tall and slender figure. The warrior's attire she wore made her seem heroic and beautiful at the same time. However, she was clearly eclipsed by Qing Yin's beauty.

The girl was holding a whip. Seeing that, Qing Shui remembered his previous incarnation. With that attire and the whip, adding her tall and upright ponytail, she looked just like the legendary queen. He didn't mean the queen from this world; he meant the kind of queen that could only be seen in his previous incarnation.

"Nalan Yunduo!" The girl said to Qing Yin.

"Qing Yin!" Qing Yin said slowly.

Qing Yin's calmness and magnanimity tend to cause others to feel pressured. This kind of pressure would make her opponent feel like they weren't on the same level as her and hence, it would be difficult or nearly impossible for them to win.

The girl's mentality was considered quite firm, clenching her teeth as she said, "Be careful."

The whip below Nalan Yunduo's feet was brimming with green light. Her figure became a bit blurry. What happened next was that she charged towards Qing Yin like a willow leaf that was floating along with the wind. Her whip was still shining with green light as she struck toward Qing Yin.

The soft long whip instantly became as straight as a sharp sword, as it pierced its way toward Qing Yin.

Qing Yin played the zither with one hand as she took out her snow-white long sword with her other hand. She greeted the incoming whip with her sword. With one move, she immediately trapped the whip in a vortex.

Nalan Yunduo was really concerned about the zither in Qing Yin's hand. She wanted to immediately destroy the Five-String Zither. She looked on as her whip was suppressed by Qing Yin.

She abruptly pulled her whip back and swiftly whipped it towards Qing Yin again. This time, there were no flashy movements and she was simply lashing out violently.

Nalan Yunduo was aware that she was stronger than Qing Yin. Hence, she decided to use the most effective and direct way to defeat Qing Yin. The longer the battle lasted, the more disadvantages it was for her.

Naturally, Qing Yin wouldn't meet her opponent head on. In a flash, she retreated by three meters. But at this moment, Nalan Yunduo revealed a devious smile. The whip she unleashed seemed to be alive. It instantaneously extended by three meters and approached Qing Yin once again.

Qing Yin watched as the whip came closer. The attacks of the whip were very hard to receive. But Qing Shui had taught her before that when deflecting a snake-like whip attack, one had to attack its critical position. That would diminish the force of the whip and would also inhibit its flexibility.

Qing Yin struck the seven inch position of the whip. Although this method seemed easy, the exact location to hit was subjective. Furthermore, the opponents wouldn't just allow you to hit as you pleased. Hence, it was actually quite difficult to pull off such an attack.

Zheng-zheng!

Qing Yin was playing the zither with one hand while her other hand held her sword. The steps she took were beautiful and agile yet they also gave people a feeling of dominance. To everyone's surprise, she managed to completely suppress Nalan Yunduo in just a short while.

The most powerful aspect of the Tiger Form laid in its ability to land continuous attacks. Once one got the advantage in battle, they would be able to constantly pressure their opponent. At this moment, Qing Yin was just like a descending beautiful tiger. She was only displaying the gracefulness of the Tiger Form and not its techniques.

If a person focused only on defending, there was bound to be mistakes. Hence, the saying where offense was the best form of defense. However, Nalan Yunduo was completely suppressed by Qing Yin and had no choice but to defend continuously. In a bout of carelessness, her wrist was suddenly pierced by Qing Yin. The injury was quite serious, where the sword had almost pierced through her wrist.

Qing Yin had no intention to kill anyone. Hence, she didn't follow up with another attack, swiftly increasing her distance from her opponent and letting the other make a choice.

Nalan Yunduo left the arena in disappointment, seemingly unaware of the blood dripping off her wrist.

As one party celebrated, the other was depressed. An elder from the Nalan Clan looked into the sky and said softly, "Chi'er, go onto the stage."

A silly-looking man appeared on the stage. From how he looked, he seemed a bit slow. However, his eyes were extremely clear. He was a member from Nalan Clan's young generation who was obsessed with martial arts. His name was Nalan Chi.

He wasn't old, but he wasn't that young either and was probably double Qing Yin's age. Despite his age, he was still considered among the youngest generation in his clan. This was how the world of martial arts worked. Everyone below a hundred years would be considered the young generation and sixty years

of age was considered as being young. This was different from ordinary people, who usually had shorter lifespans. However, their lifespans still reached about two hundred years. Everyone in the continent aged slowly and this had to do with the Spiritual energy in the environment.

Hence, Nalan Chi was considered very young. He carried a sword without a sheath on his back. As soon as Qing Shui saw the young man, he could already tell that Qing Yin would be no match for him. They were on totally different levels.

Qing Yin opened her beautiful eyes, keeping the long sword in her hand. After that, she slowly extended her hand and started strumming the Five-string zither.

Zheng-zheng...

To everyone's surprise, Nalan Chi was totally unaffected by the sounds. It was as if he didn't even hear it. Qing Shui now came to understand this person's infatuation with martial arts. Everyone called him an idiot. But there were advantages as well. One of the most notable traits he had was that he paid no attention to external matters. In other words, it could be said that he never heard or saw anything. Nothing was able to disturb him. For such a person, it was as if he lived in his own world and did not suffer from any disturbances.

Qing Yin had also noticed this problem. After realizing the situation, she immediately put away her Five-String Zither.

Nalan Chi was finally made his move. Just from the way he moved, one could already tell that he was on a whole different level compared to those before him. Every time he swung his sword, Qing Yin was unable to dodge his attack. It was as if his attacks were absolute. No matter how hard she tried to dodge, she was simply unable to. Since that was the case, she gave up trying to avoid them, swiftly striking out with her long sword.

Qing Yin struck out with her sword, borrowing the force from the strike to withdraw more than two hundred meters. Her face was red. The gap in strength was too huge. Qing Shui felt pained to see his daughter like that. Right at this moment, a figure appeared between Qing Yin and Nalan Chi.

Luan Luan!

"Yin`er, you can rest now, I'll handle the rest of the fight!" With such a large disparity in strength, Qing Yin would only sustain injuries and not gain any benefits. Hence, there was no need for her to continue battling.

Luan Luan showing up was much more preferable to seeing Qing Yin admitting defeat or being defeated.

### **Chapter 1618 - Without Any Difficulty, Appearance of Old Man Nalan**

Qing Yin did not suffer much injuries, but she appeared a little disheartened when she walked up to Qing Shui. No matter what, one wouldn't feel happy over a loss. Her eyes appeared a little red when she looked at Qing Shui, "Father, am I a disappointment?"

Qing Shui smiled and took his daughter's hand, "Foolish lass. Your father's greatest pride is this family. All of you are my pride."

"But I lost!" Although Qing Yin was a little aloof from worldly affairs, she was still eager to do well. This was also what that set the difference between her and Qing Yan. Other than some martial techniques that Qing Shui had made it compulsory for her to learn, Qing Yan would spend all of her free time on drawing, music, and other activities. She was very happy. Qing Shui did not force any one of his children. Qing Yan's character was not suited for battle and he only made her cultivate the necessary techniques in order to strengthen her body and increase her lifespan.

Qing Yin smiled and hugged Qing Shui. She had a strong attachment to her father. Although they had not spent a lot of time together when she was young, his presence as her father had always been very clear. Her father doted on daughters over sons as he said that it was good to pamper on daughters more and to beat sons up more.

Qing Shui had not actually beaten up these kids before, but when he was talking sense into them, he would also give them some benefits, especially when it was to his daughters. As long as they bring things up and he was able to satisfy them, he would do it. As the saying went, sons should be bred up with a poor lifestyle and daughters with a rich lifestyle. He inculcated in his children the viewpoint of life and of the world that was most suitable to the general masses.

Unknowingly, all of his children had grown up. Qing Shui would occasionally feel as if he was in a dream. He was still considered to be very young in this world and other people of his age tend to not have set up their own family yet.

Qing Shui did not have any regrets. It did not matter whether he started one early or later. He felt that this was the best way to do things. He held onto one of his daughter's hand. Qing Yu also came over and took Qing Shui's other hand, smiling like a little fox.

"Lass, what's the matter? Why are you smiling like that?" When Qing Shui saw Qing Yu's smile, it was as if he saw Huoyun Liu-Li instead. Qing Yu was very alike to Huoyun Liu-Li, both in appearance and in character as well, full of funny ideas.

"Father, look. That's Baima Clan. That girl is Baima Clan's Young Miss. Your son has already gotten into her good books." Qing Yu smiled and said.

Qing Shui felt very helpless. He followed Qing Yu's gaze to Baima Clan and saw that girl as well. She was a girl that was like snow, appearing to be very quiet. She seemed to be more mature than other kids her age. Her gaze was clear and serene, with a hint of indifference.

Qing Shui's first impression of this girl was good. It was no wonder that his son likes her. Right now, Qing Shui was feeling doubtful if Qing Ming had intentionally wanted to make the Nalan Clan feel repulse. From the past, this son of his would do similar things, but it was when his character had not taken any shape yet. Although his character was not completely formed, at the very least, it was much better than before, having developed a little.

"Father, Qing Ming lied. He really likes that Young Miss from Baima Clan."

Qing Ming wasn't there. He had returned to his room to rest, Otherwise, he would definitely be anxious and stop Qing Yu. When Qing Shui heard this, he laughed, "He seems to often like other people!"



"Father's clever. It's really the case. However, this time around, it's the longest thus far. It seems to be for real this time." Qing Yu chuckled.

By this time, the battle on the arena had already started. However, there was nothing to watch, because Luan Luan had already struck Nalan Chi off the arena with a single blow.

Qing Shui wasn't surprised at all. Luan Luan's abilities weren't something that people of her generation could hope to be a match for. Then, three others went up consecutively. They were all amongst the strongest amongst Nalan Clan's younger generation. However, there was still no suspense. Not a single one of them could hold off more than three moves.

No one else from the Nalan Clan went up anymore. They would be putting themselves through humiliation. Nalan Clan's elders could tell that this young girl from the Qing Clan was not only powerful but also had plenty of battle experience as well. She was not someone others from her generation could go up against.

Nalan Clan could not accept this outcome. They knew that this girl from the Qing Clan was their last representative. There was one last person from the Nalan Clan who was suitable for this fight. It was the youngest brother of their clan's head. He was close to 70 years old. Although he seemed very young, he was also very strong.

When this guy went up, many people gasped. It was because Nalan Zhengming was widely known. He was not from the younger generation and instead, was eight to ten years older than those of this generation. He looked just like how people from Qing Shui's previous life would be at the age of 27 or 28 years old.

"Nalan Clan is really shameless. To think that they sent someone of higher seniority to participate in a battle amongst the younger generation. If they can't afford to lose, then they shouldn't be participating."

"Do they really think that just because he looks younger, he is considered to be one of the younger generations? I've seen a lot of shameless people, but I haven't seen any who are this shameless."

"This Nalan Zhengming is also considered to be one of the younger generations. He is the youngest amongst the Nalan clan head's and is only three years older than the eldest in Nalan Clan's younger generation."

"If your uncle isn't older than you, are you planning on getting him to address you as uncle?"

The person who spoke up previously was forced to eat up his words and kept quiet.

"I'm Nalan Zhengming. Can I take part?" Nalan Zhengming smiled and said to Luan Luan.

Luan Luan looked at Nalan Zhengming, "There aren't any other people from the Nalan Clan. Don't you think that it's even more humiliating for you to be stepping out?"

Luan Luan was also a little devil herself when she was young. Qing Shui knew that she wouldn't lose out. Therefore, he had not made any move.

"Although I'm not from the Nalan Clan's younger generation, my age isn't that much older compared to them. When I'm outside, I also hang out with people of your generation as well." Nalan Zhengming was not infuriated, but instead, spoke with great demeanour.

"I'm actually not too willing to be with others from my generation. It's because they're a little young." What Luan Luan said seemed a little like a slap in the face, but Nalan Zhengming was caught off guard and wasn't sure what to say.

"If you really wish to have a fight, I'll give it to you. If you were to lose, Nalan Clan would be completely humiliated." Luan Luan kept on giving Nalan Zhengming pressure. Under great pressure, most people would perform poorly and only a small minority would explode under pressure and unleash extraordinary abilities.

"Nalan Clan can afford to lose. Moreover, the younger generation's abilities can't be a representative of the clan's abilities. What do you think?" Nalan Zhengming tried to change the topic.

"What does it mean for the clan's future if there aren't any successors? If there isn't anyone to succeed the Nalan Clan, who would view the Nalan Clan in high regard?"

Luan Luan was a little too vicious with this statement. What did she mean by there being no successors? It was not as if the Nalan Clan did not have any descendants. To a cultivator, for the juniors to be useless, it would mean that they did not have any successors. Luan Luan's words essentially labelled the juniors from the Nalan Clan as being useless. Moreover, they had been badly beaten up by Qing Clan's juniors. It would be very hard for them to get rid of this label within a short period of time.

Nalan Zhengming was also very furious, but he said calmly, "Then let's start!"

Luan Luan smiled and nodded. A token that was like a sword appeared in her hand. Qing Shui took a look and saw that it was the Beast King Medallion which he had given to her in the past. He hadn't expected that it would become Luan Luan's weapon now.

Nalan Zhengming wasn't someone those from the younger generation could compare with. He was considered very strong. It was a pity that he met Luan Luan. Luan Luan didn't wish to waste her time with him and immediately called out her many demonic beasts.

The Earth Devouring Mice, Mystic-Armored Ice Ox, Spirit Deer, Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear, and many others appeared. They then charged out toward Nalan Zhengming under everyone's astonished gazes. Luan Luan wasn't only a powerful cultivator but was also a powerful Beast Tamer.

The demonic beasts that Luan Luan called out were very powerful. After all, over these years, these demonic beasts had grown to a terrifying level from the many medicinal pills and their own progress. However, Luan Luan didn't call out her strongest demonic beast. She felt that Nalan Zhengming was not worthy of it.

He really wasn't. By the time one could drink half a cup of tea, Nalan Zhengming had already lost. Nalan Clan was truly humiliated thoroughly.

"Lass, that's enough. You can come down now. If the elders from the Nalan Clan wish to spar, I'll take them on." Qing Shui spoke out softly, but his voice rang out for very far.

When Luan Luan heard Qing Shui's words, she came down happily. She had already grown up and was close to 30 years of age. However, before Qing Shui, she was still the young lass from back then. She walked up to Qing Shui and called out, "Father!"

There was only one change from before. Luan Luan now had her own blood-related father and mother, and they were together. However, in her heart, Qing Shui would forever be her father.

Qing Shui pat her on the head out of habit. Luan Luan smiled happily, "I really missed my childhood days when Father would bring me around, carry me, and play with me."

"Shall we find some time to have fun together with everyone, just like how we used to when you guys were young?"

"You aren't allowed to go back on your words."

"I won't!"

By the time they noticed, an elderly man was already standing on the arena. The sounds of discussions in the surroundings turned softer. The elderly man looked around and said, smiling, "Everyone knows that our Nalan Clan and the Baima Clan are becoming in-laws, but someone from the Qing Clan went to harass the fiancée of a member of our Nalan Clan. They even beat up our people. If our Nalan Clan let this through, how would people see our Nalan Clan? Even though the Qing Clan's younger generation is outstanding, they shouldn't be bullying others."

The way the elderly man put it, it wasn't slandering the Qing Clan. What he said made sense. He knew that Qing Clan would definitely not say that someone from the Nalan Clan had slandered Qing Yin, and thus he put things this way.

"Toward vile people, as well as people who were not brought up well, giving them a beating is for their own good. Not only are you guys not thankful that someone else has helped you to teach them, but instead, stood up for them. Don't you know that this will make them lose the desire to improve themselves? It's fine for kids to be beaten up. They just need to put in effort and return the favor. It might not be a bad thing for them. You guys are already getting on in age, are you able to take of them forever? If you have the time, you should be teaching them good stuff and not just teach them how to slander people behind their backs and spread rumors." Qing Shui smiled and said.

The elderly man's face flushed a little, but he quickly regained his composure. "I'm issuing a challenge to the Qing Clan. If someone from the Qing Clan is able to defeat me, I'll apologize and admit my mistake. If Qing Clan loses, I hope that the Qing Clan will apologize as well."

Qing Shui could tell the elderly man's abilities. He wasn't weak. How weak could he be when he had managed to force the Phoenix Dance Amalgamation to disband? However, to Qing Shui, it was very easy for him to defeat the elderly man. After all, the elderly man was still a far cry from Peak False God cultivators like those from the Sea Dragon Palace and the Sunset Palace. They weren't at the same level at all.

"I can promise you that. However, regardless who turns out to be the winner, the loser must agree to one condition that the winner raises." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Could it be any condition?" the elderly man also smiled and asked.

## Chapter 1619 - Defeat Old Ancestor Nalan With a Single Move, Nalan Ping

Hearing what the elderly man said, Qing Shui smiled and said, "Of course!"

The old man was the strongest person in the Nalan Clan and he was also the one with the highest level of seniority. Nalan Clan's Old Ancestor, Nalan Xinghai. When he saw how confident Qing Shui was, he knew that this young man wasn't simple. However, he hadn't thought of the possibility that Qing Shui had any chance of defeating him.

Nalan Xinghai was able to push back the Phoenix Dance Amalgamation and in this place, he was undeniably the strongest. Right now, Nalan Clan's reputation was great and everyone had to show them some respect.

Nalan Clan thought themselves as being very low profile. This time around, they believed that Qing Clan had gone overboard and walked all over them. They felt that while this young clan seemed to have some abilities, they didn't have enough in them to go up against the Nalan Clan. They thought that the Qing Clan didn't know any better.

Nalan Xinghai was a person with a fiery temper. However, he had lived for so many years after all and had gone through many things in his life. When he saw how powerful Luan Luan was, he changed his mind on letting the others from the clan to step out and fight. He decided to do it himself.

This would ensure that there wouldn't be any problems. Another reason was that he wanted to let the people here understand how powerful the Nalan Clan was.

With a flash, Qing Shui appeared in the sky, being only 50 meters away from the old man. This caused him to be slightly stunned. In a fight between the strong, this distance was considered to be very dangerous.

Qing Shui continued to wear a faint smile as if he did not take this battle to heart. Despite that they were so close to each other, Nalan Xinghai still couldn't sense Qing Shui's abilities. This made him start assessing this young man very seriously.

The aura that made Qing Shui seemed at ease and that he was exuding strong confidence made Nalan Xinghai felt a little uncomfortable. It was because in this situation if this young man wasn't one who would treat others with contempt, was arrogant or was ignorant, then he must be a person who was unfathomable.

Nalan Xinghai knew that Qing Shui wasn't an ignorant person, nor was he someone who would hold others in contempt. He was willing to save others without asking for anything in return, to get close to ordinary people. Through some information he had gotten, Nalan Xinghai had heard a lot about Qing Shui. He felt that this young man wasn't someone ignorant.

However, Nalan Xinghai still had a lot of confidence. No matter what, Qing Shui was still very young, so how powerful could he be? Nalan Xinghai smiled and said to Qing Shui, "Let's begin!"

"Please!"

Qing Shui had nothing in his hands, seeming as if he had no plans on bringing out weapons. The old man seemed a little hesitant at this because he had already brought out a violet longsword.

Unhappy about this, the old man made the first move. When he did, Qing Shui moved as well. Qing Shui's speed was unbelievably fast and he punched out toward the old man.

This punch made the old man astonished. It was now clear to him. It wasn't that Qing Shui was arrogant or ignorant, but that the old man himself was ignorant. The longsword which he had swung out was punched away domineeringly by Qing Shui.

Paragon Strike!

This was Qing Shui's Paragon Strike and it sent not only the old man's longsword flying but the old man as well. What Qing Shui wanted was to crush the old man's confidence in a single move, and to deal him with a serious injury. With that, even if Qing Shui were to leave, the Nalan Clan would not pose any threat to them. Right now, Yehuang Guwu's abilities were not to be underestimated and Wenren Wushuang, Canghai Mingyue, and Mingyue Gelou were all very strong as well.

Yehuang Guwu was the strongest of them all with just the Tiger Form. As long as Nalan Xinghai no longer pose a threat to them, none of the others would be able to do anything to Yehuang Guwu.

While the Nalan Clan had managed to disband the Phoenix Dance Amalgamation, it only caused them to disband. They had managed to do so after Nalan Xinghai had killed their leader. In a situation when they had lost their leader, it was common for them to be disbanded. Recently, he had heard news that the Phoenix Dance Amalgamation had regrouped and planned on fighting it out with the Nalan Clan, to bring the Phoenix Dance Amalgamation back to fame again.

The old man spurted out blood. This one strike had already damaged his internal organs. The old man did not have that much lifespan to begin with, but he shouldn't have any problems protecting the Nalan Xinghai for 100 years.

However, Nalan Xinghai only had himself to blame for trying to find trouble with the Qing Clan. Qing Shui didn't have a good impression toward the people from the Nalan Clan and thus, with this strike, Nalan Xinghai would not be able to survive for more than three days. When the tree falls, the monkeys would scatter. Even if the Qing Clan did not do anything, the remnants of the Phoenix Dance Amalgamation would not let the Nalan Clan off.

Qing Shui wouldn't comment on whether the Phoenix Dance Amalgamation was good or bad. There was no absolute right or wrong, only the balance of benefits or lack thereof. Therefore, to Qing Shui, as long as they did not come to create trouble for the Qing Clan, it wasn't of his concern who killed the other.

"Didn't we mention that there will be a condition afterward? I won't be too overboard. Since this matter is related to the Baima Clan's Young Miss, the Nalan Clan should just let the Baima Clan break off the engagement. This way, then there wouldn't be any hard feelings between everyone. What do you think?" Qing Clan smiled and looked at Nalan Xinghai.

Nalan Xinghai nodded slowly, feeling very disheartened. It was over for the Nalan Clan. Even if Qing Shui didn't raise this condition, it would still be over for the Nalan Clan. The only reason Qing Shui brought this up was just to protect the Baima Clan.

An old man from the Baima Clan looked thankfully toward Qing Clan. After all, it was over for Nalan Xinghai and if anyone wished to wipe out the Nalan Clan, as their in-laws, the Baima Clan would easily

be brought into this conflict. This one word from Qing Shui could save the Baima Clan since many people would feel that he had said so in order to form a relationship through a wedding with the Baima Clan.

The old man agreed and Qing Shui left the arena, saying to the people from the Qing Clan, "Come on, let's head back home!"

The members of Qing Clan returned home happily, whereas every single person from the Nalan Clan seemed to be carrying huge stones that weighed 1,000 Jin on their backs. Each of them wore grim countenances and other than a minority of those from the third generation and most of the elders, everyone knew what this loss meant for them.

Nalan Clan had lost their status, and most people still had not realized that it wasn't just that status. Nalan Clan now faced the threat of being wiped out. It was because most of them didn't know how the old man's injuries were and thought that he would be fine after returning home and recuperate.

It was just a single move. Many people were still thinking how Qing Shui had defeated Nalan Xinghai in a single move. What kind of person was Nalan Xinghai? He was an expert who had killed the leader of the Phoenix Dance Amalgamation and caused them to be disbanded. For an expert like him to be defeated in a single move, if they didn't witness this for themselves, they wouldn't have believed that it was true.

The Nalan Clan had many people, but there was only one of them at Nalan Xinghai's level. As for the others who were also False God cultivators, they were a far cry from Nalan Xinghai. Yehuang Guwu alone would be able to deal with them. After all, her Tiger Form was a Paragon and even amongst Paragons, it was also quite a top-notch skill.

This was a Paragon that came from anomaly. Even Qing Shui had nothing to pick about it.

"How's Nalan Clan's Old Ancestor?" Yehuang Guwu asked Qing Shui. She was carrying her daughter while Hai Dongqing carried her son for her.

"With you around, no one else will be a threat to the Qing Clan now." Qing Shui smiled and said. The answer was very clear.

Yehuang Guwu smiled, "Very soon, even Nalan Clan's Old Ancestor would be thrown far away behind me."

Qing Shui believed her. With Yehuang Guwu in the Qing Clan, Qing Shui felt assured. Although some of his wives weren't in the Qing Clan, with their own things to do, there were still a number of them who stayed in the Qing Clan.

Yuan Su had placed her attention on the Imperial Cuisine Hall. Her reputation as a female miraculous physician had surpassed even Qing Shui's. After all, Qing Shui didn't spend much time here. Canghai Mingyue, Mingyue Gelou, Huoyun Liu-Li and Zhu Qing set up their own trade associations and their businesses expanded. They primarily trade medicinal herbs and medicinal ingredients from demonic beasts. They then expanded to start up their cloth shop, dealing primarily with beast hide.

Hai Dongqing stayed alone in Qing Clan's backyard. Her cultivation had reached a crucial point and she was getting ready to go into seclusion at any moment.

After returning home, Qing Shui was overwhelmed with emotions. He didn't know if his women felt tired. Suddenly, he wanted to let them take suitable breaks to relax and enjoy life, not wanting them to be too suppressed.

"In the future, all of you can do what you want to do. Don't be forcing yourself to cultivate, especially if you face a bottleneck and can't progress any further." When they were alone, Qing Shui said to the ladies, smiling.

The few ladies looked at Qing Shui, dumbfounded. Although what Qing Shui said made sense, he had emphasized that they shouldn't slack in their cultivation. Either you keep on forging ahead, or you'll end up falling behind. They must force themselves to cultivate and get into good conditions.

"Cultivation isn't all there is in life. There are many other things as well. If your cultivation continues to progress, then continue to spend some time cultivating every day, fully focusing without any distractions. If you arrive at an obstacle, then do some things that you like to do. It might be a lot better than if you were to keep cultivating." Qing Shui said seriously.

Looking at Qing Shui's serious expression, they knew that he was serious. Yehuang Guwu smiled and said, "That is what I'm doing now. If I wish to cultivate, I'll spend some time on it. If I don't, I'll either play with the kids or go and take a look at the trade association. It's good!"

In the afternoon, two people came to visit. Qing Shui was surprised by the guests. It was Nalan Ping and a plainly dressed married lady. The way the married lady walked was with a bit of a limp and she was a little old. However, she looked very amiable and was pleasant looking.

At that time, Qing Shui was playing with the few kids in the front courtyard. When he heard the sounds at the door and told them to come in, he realized that it was Nalan Ping and this lady. Very soon, he knew that this lady was Nalan Ping's mother.

"Why have you come to our Qing Clan?" Qing Shui asked curiously, wearing a faint smile on his face.

"The Qing Clan is kind and righteous. I hope to be able to find a place of protection. Mister, can you take us in?" Nalan Ping looked at Qing Shui and said calmly. Even when he was saying this, he still didn't give the feeling that he was beneath others.

Qing Shui was stunned. When they were at the arena earlier, he had a good impression of this young man and had even thought of imparting him with Taichi. With his talent, this young man would be able to go very far on the path of Taichi. However, it was just a passing thought. After all, he was a member of the Nalan Clan. Although Qing Shui knew that Nalan Ping wasn't well-treated by the Nalan Clan, there was still Nalan Clan's blood running in him.

However, to think that he came to ask to be taken in. Qing Shui wasn't sure if he was a wolf. In normal circumstances, people with such a character would not become a wolf.

"Mister is afraid that I'll harm the members of Qing Clan?" Nalan Ping smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui almost lost his calm before a junior. He shook his head slightly, "You're a filial son and you love your mother. If you're really thinking of doing that you won't bring your mother with you. moreover, I heard that you've never recognized yourself as a member of the Nalan Clan. Is that right?"

Nalan Ping smiled, "Mister, you have excellent judgment. There are some things that I really don't want to say. Everything about the Nalan Clan is of no concern to me. I'm a person who doesn't seek fame and reputation. I only hope that my mother is safe. Moreover, I also wish to be by her side. Right now, this place is the quietest and safest. In this world, my mother is my only kin. Would Mister be able to help me with this?"

Assume that it refers to the possibility of him being a wolf in sheep's clothing.

### **Chapter 1620 - Meeting Demon Lord Tantai Lingyan**

Qing Shui smiled. His eyes hadn't failed him yet. In the past, he had heard some things about Nalan Ping, and now that he was seeing Nalan Ping for himself, he said, "Give me a reason."

Everything required a reason. The Nalan Clan and Qing Clan should be on opposing stands. No matter what the reason was, the Nalan Clan should not be coming here. Since he did, then he should have his reasons to do so. It wouldn't be something that could be covered with benevolence. It was also not something that can be explained with his filial piety.

"I know that someone in the Qing Clan cultivates a type of martial technique that strikes out while borrowing on the opponent's force, as well as negating forces. I have a martial technique in my hands that's similar to it. I can give it to Qing Clan. Will this do? Other than this, I really don't have anything else." Nalan Ping gave it some thoughts and said.

That secret manual was something that was the most precious to him, after his mother. It was also because of this secret manual that he could secure a little status in the Nalan Clan and was able to stay for a few more years in the Nalan Clan.

Qing Shui was very interested in his talent. He shook his head, "I can help you, but there's no need for the secret manual. You can stay. What I value more is your filial piety. Otherwise, I would never have agreed to this."

"Thank you!"

Qing Shui nodded and smiled at that amiable looking lady, "I don't know how to address you. Since you're here, there's no need to stand on ceremony. The people in the Qing Clan are easy to get along with. You'll find out after staying for some time."

"Miraculous Physician Qing, I've received help from the Imperial Cuisine Hall before. Ping'er is no longer a member of the Nalan Clan. We don't have any relations at all with the Nalan Clan." The madam smiled and bowed slightly to Qing Shui.

Although she was smiling, there was a faint grieve in her smile. This faint sorrow was very clear, as if it was something that would never be dissolved.

Qing Shui didn't feel anything about Nalan Ping staying. The matters here were already settled and as for what was going to happen to the Nalan Clan, it was none of his business. He was not such a nice person to feel aggrieved over the death of the people of the Nalan Clan.

Qing Shui then continued to help his children strengthen their foundation and increase their cultivation. Qing Clan had their own specialized kitchen and tend to make things themselves. It was the same for



Nalan Ping and his mother. Very soon, both Nalan Ping and his mother had gotten accustomed to this place. There were no attendants here with the exception of guards. There were many supplies in the kitchen and they could cook whatever they wanted to eat.

The Qing Clan had taken in a family who would take turns to keep on guard. Occasionally, they would also cook in the kitchen in cases when they didn't have enough help around or when there were visitors.

One week passed by very quickly. Although Nalan Ping and his mother weren't able to fully be a part of the Qing Clan, they were already very natural around them. Nalan Ping was a person who was very accepting, and his mother was also someone who could take things in her stride.

Qing Shui wasn't worried that Nalan Ping would bring harm to the Qing Clan. He knew that Nalan Ping wouldn't do that, as his mother was here. Moreover, he didn't have the ability to do so. Otherwise, Qing Shui wouldn't have taken him in.

The Nalan Clan had dissolved and no one knew of the injuries and deaths involved. It was very hard to see people from the Nalan Clan now. Nalan Xinghai had died, and Qing Shui wasn't surprised when he heard this piece of news. All of these were within his expectations.

The Phoenix Dance Amalgamation appeared once again. However, they had also been dealt a great blow from before. The moment they got back together, they paid a visit to the Qing Clan. However, Qing Shui had already made himself clear that the Qing Clan would not be a part of any influences.

This announcement was very satisfactory and the Phoenix Dance Amalgamation would not feel that they had been humiliated. Since they indicated that they wished to keep a low profile, it made it clear that they didn't want to get involved with any influences. However, with how strong they were, one should still not offend them.

Tianhe Renmo had come by once and Qing Shui had played a great host. Tianhe Renmo was also a False God now, but he had only passed through three False God divine tribulations. This was already considered to be fast. Each False God divine tribulation was more dangerous than the one before, and now, in the Tianhe Clan, Tianhe Renmo had been practically made to be the one to take over the clan.

Qing Shui had saved Tianhe Renmo before. The latter was clear in his distinction of friends and foes, being one who would return a favor in multiple folds. Therefore, he had treated Qing Shui with great sincerity and not hypocrisy.

They got along quite well and although could not be considered to be people who would risk their lives for each other, they were still quite close. It wasn't as if a person who was weaker would be of no help to you. In ancient times, there was the saying of having friends from high ranking officials to normal citizens and soldiers. This meant that the person had a great network of friends and every single friend would be able to help you. No matter how low the status of a person was, he would be able to save another.

Two days later, Qing Shui headed to the Demon Lord Palace. He had it all planned out. The more he got closer to the Demon Lord Palace, the more nervous he felt. He wanted to meet Tantai Lingyan yet was afraid to meet the lady with an unrivaled beauty who had once kept him far at bay.

When Qing Shui arrived at the Demon Lord Palace, he was stopped. The guards seemed to not recognize Qing Shui.

"This is the Demon Lord Palace! Outsiders are barred from entering!"

The person who spoke was a middle-aged man with mediocre abilities. However, he was very strict as this was the Demon Lord Palace. Qing Shui said helplessly, "Please go in and pass the message that Qing Shui is here."

"Wait here!" The man could tell that Qing Shui wasn't here to create trouble. No one would dare to come to the Demon Lord Palace just for fun.

Very soon, a figure came out and when the person saw Qing Shui, he smiled, "Younger Brother, it's really you."

When Qing Shui saw Zhan Yu, he smiled, "Elder Brother, why have you come?"

"Since you've come, how could I not come to welcome you? Your elder sister is preparing food and had also gone to inform the Palace Lord." Zhan Yu came up to give Qing Shui a hug and gave him a strong pat on the back.

Qing Shui also returned the hug. The two of them had a very close relationship due to Hua Rumei and the Demon Lord. Hua Rumei and the Demon Lord were close as sisters and Zhan Yu was Hua Rumei's husband. Moreover, Qing Shui and Zhan Yu got along very well together and had even fought together before.

When they arrived at Hua Rumei's place, she was already walking out of it. When she saw Qing Shui, she revealed a happy smile, appearing very charming. She came over and gave Qing Shui a hug, "You seem to still remember this lady!"

"Of course! You're my elder sister!" Qing Shui said and looked around.

Hua Rumei smiled, "What are you looking for?"

Hua Rumei knew all too well but still popped this question. She knew that Qing Shui was looking for Tantai Lingyan and that Qing Shui's thoughts were more on Tantai Lingyan. This was very natural. It would be abnormal if this wasn't the case.

At this moment, Tantai Lingyan walked out, and her gaze met Qing Shui's. She was still the cool beauty she had been, but seemed to have slim down a little. However, she didn't give off the feeling of being feeble and weak. She still looked beautiful as ever, but just with more feminine charms. Furthermore, it seemed as if she wasn't as forceful and headstrong as before.

The feeling of headstrong was an aura, and this seemed to have disappeared. Qing Shui knew that it was better for it to be gone. It was because Tantai Lingyan had attained a breakthrough from the level she was at before.

Her hair was tied high up, and her beautiful brows seemed very soft and relaxed. Her beautiful face had no makeup on, yet had the rosy glow as if the morning sun was reflected against white snow. She had the beauty of a goddess and a beautiful figure. Her snow-white plain clothes couldn't hide her curves.

Her shoulders were sharp like blades and the arch before her chest was breathtaking. Her waist seemed to be smooth as silk and her slender figure was beautiful like a great jade carving masterpiece...

She didn't smile as her pair of beautiful eyes exuded a disposition as if she was an existence that wasn't to be tainted. It was still hard to get close to her, but it wasn't because she was cold. It was from the arrogance that came from her very soul.

Qing Shui had never been able to see through her. He didn't sense any changes in her nor felt that she had gotten closer to him, despite the fact that some wonderful things had happened to them in the past.

Qing Shui would never be able to forget the moment when he put on the ring for her back in the Ancient Ruins. It was one part of the Goddess Divine Set. That moment was when Qing Shui felt that he was the closest to Tantai Lingyan, but now, he had no idea if the same feeling still exists between them.

His feelings were still present, but he wasn't sure if it was the case for her.

"You've come." Tantai Lingyan said softly.

Qing Shui smiled. He nodded, feeling very happy that Tantai Lingyan had taken the initiative to speak to him, "Lingyan, have you been well?"

Hua Rumei wore a smile and pulled Zhan Yu with her to the kitchen. The kitchen was a distance away. After all, this was the hall and they intentionally left the place for Qing Shui and Tantai Lingyan.

When Tantai Lingyan heard the way Qing Shui addressed her, she still felt a little uncomfortable. There was one point in time when she had gotten used to it, but as time passed, it was as they had grown more distant. However, that feeling seemed to be recovering bit by bit.

Qing Shui saw the ring that was on Tantai Lingyan's finger. It was the part of the Goddess Divine Set which he had put on for her back then.

Tantai Lingyan noticed that Qing Shui's gaze had landed on her hand and she also thought of the things that had happened between them in the past. She wore a faint smile and said, "I've been well. How about you?"

Qing Shui had seen her smile twice, and the scene was even more breathtaking than seeing a field of flowers in full bloom. Right now, seeing that her smile was still as breathtaking as ever, he said, smiling bitterly, "I haven't been well, actually!"

Tantai Lingyan had expected Qing Shui to reply politely to say that he was fine and hadn't expected this. She gave it some thought before asking, "Why? Did something happen?"

"No, it's just that I'll often think about you yet was unable to see you." Qing Shui plucked up his courage and said.

Qing Shui excelled in reaching for a yard after being given an inch, striking the iron while it was still hot. When he saw that Tantai Lingyan wasn't as cool as before, he felt that he still meant something to her. Therefore, he knew that he mustn't be too reserved and that he needed to let her know that his feelings hadn't changed. He wanted to show her, letting her know that his feelings hadn't changed.

Tantai Lingyan didn't fly into anger but lowered her head slightly. She paused for a while before lifting up her head, "You haven't changed. I miss you too."

Qing Shui was stunned and only regained his composure after very long. He hadn't expected that she would say that she missed him. He knew that what Tantai Lingyan meant was definitely not the same as what he had meant.

"I'm starting to suspect if I'm hallucinating. You really missed me?" Qing Shui took two steps forward, leaving only a step worth of distance between the two of them.

"You're my friend, and I don't have many friends. It's very normal for me to miss you. I'm a human as well and as time passes, I'll also wish to see you." Tantai Lingyan said very calmly, wearing a faint smile.

She had a cool character and if she didn't wish to smile, she wouldn't. If she were to wear a smile, it meant that she was really happy. She wouldn't force herself to smile and thus, when Qing Shui saw her smile, he felt very warm.

Qing Shui thought that he was a little impatient, and said, smiling, "I now suddenly feel very good. After seeing you, I believe that it was very good in the past as well."

"When did you come back?" Tantai Lingyan pointed to a seat while she herself sat down as well.

Qing Shui sat opposite to her and their distance was very close. Her exquisite and perfect face didn't have a hint of flaw on it. Her clear and cold eyes made Qing Shui felt ashamed as if he had tainted her just by meeting her gaze. The feeling was very intense.