

Ancient ST 1701

Chapter 1701 - She was Betrothed to Others, Watermoon Cavern

“Senior, please say it. As long as it is within my ability, I will never decline.” Qing Shui said promptly.

“Ye`er is an unfortunate child. I hope you can treat her well,” The old woman looked at Qing Shui seriously. That statement was solemn but also did not contain any sense of strictness, so it wouldn’t cause unease.

Qing Shui felt conflicted today about kissing Qing Hanye muddle-headedly. As he arrived here, he unexpectedly decided things with Qing Hanye. Everything seemed to have been prepared well beforehand.

Qing Shui definitely knew that it wasn’t a deliberate plan with everything being such a coincidence. Most importantly, the old lady was strong enough to see his constitution in one glance. As she said, Qing Hanye and he were perfectly made for together. Under normal circumstances, any obstacles could hardly prevent it once they met. The constitution itself for both of them was the greatest temptation towards one another.

This was something unexplainable!

“Rest assured, senior. As long as I’m alive, I won’t let anything hurt Ye`er.” Qing Shui said with a straight face.

“I trust you. Although I’m already an old lady, I am still confident in my judgments. Plus, Ye`er, this girl has been thinking about you...”

“Master, what are you saying? Aren’t you afraid of me getting teased? Please don’t say that.” Qing Hanye interrupted the old lady shyly. After all, girls were sensitive.

“Alright, I’ll stop talking,” The old woman was apparently over the moon. It was pleasing to look at Qing Hanye’s dainty manner. It was rare to see her acting like this. She would only behave in this way in front of the man she liked.

“Qing Shui, can you see anything peculiar about my flowers and plants?” The old lady shifted her topic, pointing at a garden nearby.

Qing Shui smiled after looking around. In fact, he noticed the situation the moment he stepped into this place. The old lady should have been a master of formations. The display here was a formation. Furthermore, it was a layered formation.

“Eight Trigrams Orientation in all directions, blossoms towards the South. There are Gates of Life and Death. Old lady, this courtyard is a Gate of Death. Yet, there’s another unique formation inside.” Qing Shui said slowly, observing the surroundings.

“Any method to decode it?” Old lady kept smiling at Qing Shui.

“Is this supposed to be difficult?” Qing Shui’s shadow flashed at once. In a glimpse, he destroyed several plants. He moved swiftly and naturally and soon, he returned to his former position in a methodical order.

Qing Shui knew that the old lady had a slightly different thought previously. Perhaps because of him or the Nine Yang Body, or else, there would have been a battle at the moment.

Qing Shui felt that the old lady wasn't easy to confront with his current strength. He wasn't certain but he believed he could escape unscathed. That was only an assumption.

"Not bad. It's surprising that you're also a great master of formations," Old lady was astonished.

Not many knew that Qing Shui mastered formations here. Qing Shui had never seen anyone with greater attainment in formations to date. Even the old lady's attainments before him were child's play in formations compared to Qing Shui's.

"It's not that great. I have a combination of Maze Formation and Killing Formation here. We can study it if you're interested. It's not bad." Qing Shui took out a picture scroll.

"Sure, I like formations the most. Unfortunately, I'm not gifted."

The Three of them headed towards a room close-by while talking. Qing Hanye didn't talk much. Most of the times, it was Qing Shui and the old lady speaking.

The old lady seemed doddering and feeble as if a blow of wind could make her fall. However, only those who were familiar knew how intimidating and powerful her strength was.

It wasn't really spacious yet there was a slight void in the living room due to the scarcity of furniture pieces displayed. The old lady was hardly visited by any guests. Not because they didn't want to, but the old lady didn't welcome any interruptions. Hence, there wasn't even a single servant. Only Qing Hanye could have free access in this place.

Qing Hanye boiled a pot of tea and filled cups for three of them. The old lady became more satisfied as she observed Qing Shui. She was happy for Qing Hanye.

"Qing Shui, now that I don't take you as an outsider, I wish you can make yourself at home. Ye`er is just like my child, she is my heir in my heart. The Dragonwolf Palace is nothing compared to Ye`er."

Qing Shui understood her words' meaning. He, too, felt the sincerity in her words. Most importantly, Qing Shui realized that she valued family bonds very much. To be able to prioritize family love at this age, Qing Shui admired it the most and respected this old lady for that reason.

"You're the master of Ye`er, so you're my senior," Qing Shui smiled at the old lady.

"Hoho. Well, it's finally quiet in Dragonwolf Palace now. Qing Shui, I have to inform you something. I have already betrothed Ye`er to someone."

"Master....."

Qing Shui was taken aback and stared at the old lady as she gave a hand sign to stop Qing Hanye from talking. She continued, "Ye`er didn't know this. I was desperate and forced to do so. It was only a delaying move and unfortunately, there weren't any solutions all these while. I promised to be ready in ten years and it has already been more than eight years now."

"Senior, which force made you compromise?" Qing Shui asked curiously.

“The Watermoon Cavern.”

“It’s the Watermoon Cavern?!” Qing Hanye yelled out of astonishment, gazing at the old lady.

Qing Shui frowned as he looked at the old lady, then at Qing Hanye, “The Watermoon Cavern must be very powerful then?”

“Not only they are powerful, we are way behind them and the gap is huge.” Old lady sighed.

“Senior, I don’t understand. If they are so powerful, why would they wait for ten years?” Qing Shui thought it was uncommon to have a ten-year promise if the force was formidable and admired Qing Hanye at the same time.

“They knew of Ye`er’s constitution and could do nothing. However, if their inherited technique ‘Wavemoon Yang Movement’ is practiced up to the Lower Eighth Layer, it would be considered the greatest and the most unbending. If I’m not mistaken, the Watermoon Cavern Lord could practice up to the Eighth Layer in ten years. That was why he could wait.” Said the old lady after pondering.

Qing Hanye appeared upset. She knew the strength of the Watermoon Cavern could not be deterred by the Dragonwolf Palace. The discrepancy was simply too wide. Putting her head up, she noticed Qing Shui was watching her too. He didn’t seem too worried as he gently smiled. This pacified her heart substantially.

“Senior, I would like to know the strengths of the Watermoon Cavern in detail.” Replied Qing Shui after a while.

“I have some news here but it’s not completed.”

Chapter 1702 - Yin-Yang Pill, Uncontrollable

“Please tell me, senior.” Qing Shui honestly wanted to know.

“Absolutely. I would have told you even if you didn’t ask. The Watermoon Cavern Lord is a golden dragon who has achieved Dao, the actual tribe of dragons. Coincidentally, he swallowed a Golden Turtle Crimson Pellet and hence achieved an unprecedented strength. He wanted to marry Ye`er because he discovered her Nine Yin Body.”

Qing Shui knew of the Golden Turtle Crimson Pellet. The Golden Turtle was a mystical turtle species in nature. They were similar to the Golden Treasure Pig and harmless by nature, yet, at the same time, they could hardly be harmed.

Golden Turtles, especially those aged over ten thousand years, would produce the Golden Pellet. This was the result of the condensation of the spiritual influence from Heaven and Earth, combined with the golden turtle’s own essence. It was the strongest and the most concentrated Yang. Thus, it was considered to be the most precious treasure to humans and Gold Demonic Beasts.

As the old lady said earlier, the Watermoon Cavern Lord wanted to marry Qing Hanye for her Nine Yin Body. The Watermoon Cavern Lord was the strongest and the one with the most Yang, while the Nine Yin Body had the most Yin. When Yin-Yang merged, strength and gentleness coupled, creating a very high probability chance for him to attain a whole new realm.

Naturally, it was extremely hazardous to do so. Otherwise, he wouldn't have waited for ten years. The greater the risks, the greater the benefits. It was applicable in many situations. In this case, he was probably betting his own life.

Nevertheless, there was no end to people's greed. They were never contented and there were too many of them who didn't know when to stop and lost their own lives because of it.

Unfortunately, no one was capable of predicting the future in this world. Hence, it was inevitable. Even so, gamblers were insane in the sense that they could go all out in grasping on the slightest hope. They would either succeed or die trying.

The old lady didn't state the strength of that person clearly, but Qing Shui knew. If even the capable old lady couldn't turn this Watermoon Cavern Lord down, then his strength must be undeniably baffling.

"After the Watermoon Cavern Lord, the strongest ones are the two guardians. They are from the blood of the Ancient Invisible Dragons who mastered the method of concealing themselves. Not only they could hide their shadows, they could also hide their odors and spiritual senses, making it hard to trace them even for those who are stronger. They are the kings of darkness, walking and dancing in the shadows. Their murders were pure craftsmanship."

Qing Shui knew there were a lot of mystical tribes in this world and that the Invisible Dragon was an ancient tribe. They had a proud bloodline and marvelous talents. They were destined to outshine ordinary men as they grew up.

Anyway, Qing Shui recalled his strongest ability of awareness and instinct. He was uncertain if he could utilize it to track the opponent's existence. If he could then he wouldn't be threatened by the Invisible Dragons.

Many people feared the Invisible Dragons. They lived in darkness. They could appear out of nowhere and give you a killing blow at any time. To be able to raid was their pride. They would try to achieve their goals by all means.

The Invisible Dragons weren't many. Most people had never met them and there were very few who knew of their existence. Yet, they were well-known among the strong warriors, as they themselves ranked high on the list of powerful entities.

"There are also 18 Cave Kings who came from different tribes. Still, it's possible to trace their origins based on their bloodlines. They have different niches, stronger warriors who lost in their hands could be found everywhere."

The old lady didn't say much but it was very informative to Qing Shui. He had been listening carefully until the old lady stopped, then he asked, "Did they come to the Dragonwolf Palace halfway?"

"No."

"Aren't they worried that Ye`er would meet the man she likes then?" Qing Shui asked, giggling.

"Do you think every man in this world is like you? The Watermoon Cavern Lord is no ordinary man. He knows about the Nine Yin Body. Because not many people have such a constitution, he is not worried. In fact, I'm worried that Ye`er would be single forever." Old lady shook her head.

Qing Hanye's face flushed red. Her half-pleased and half-embarrassed expression, and those affectionate eyes heated up Qing Shui's heart.

Qing Hanye blinked sneakily as she saw Qing Shui's behavior. Her cute and flirtatious look almost made Qing Shui lose control. He couldn't misbehave when the old lady was around. He just didn't expect Qing Hanye's bold actions. He would take his revenge afterward.

Qing Shui was rather concerned. Still, there was another year left. More than one year provided nothing else popped up. If Watermoon Cavern Lord advanced the time, then he would have no choice.

Qing Shui was contemplating as the old lady slowly spurt out these words with a smile, "Qing Shui, I can help you boost your strength but the practical increment depends on your own fortune."

"Oh, can you?" Qing Shui didn't lay much hope in the old lady's offer. He understood his own body, so he didn't wish too fervently.

"I once got a pair of pills, the Yin-Yang pills. Do you know the reason behind Ye'er's rapid boost in strength? That's because she consumed the Extreme Yin Righteous Pill. There's another Extreme Yang Righteous Pill. It's a predestined affinity for us to be here today. I'll give it to you. Only you could bring out its greatest effect."

While speaking, she took out a dated, unadorned greyish chest. It was as big as a fist, covered by trails of ages and marked with some ancient patterns. It wasn't attractive. Yet, it felt heavy.

Qing Shui observed the old lady's calm expression. While delighted, he received the chest and replied, "Junior won't be too formal then."

"Family members shouldn't be too formal to each other." The old lady smiled, indicating Qing Shui to open it.

As Qing Shui opened it up gently, his eyes lit up instantly. A cloud of golden chlorine residual was revolving in the chest. There were two grooves and only one of them had a golden pill in it. It was sparkling with a golden glitter, looking pure and dazzling. Another groove was empty.

A stream of not-so-aromatic fragrance emanated. It was a faint and pleasant smell with a mild sense of spiritual influence. Qing Shui knew that the chlorine residual was to preserve the spiritual influence of the pills from leaking.

A great item. A treasure. An absolute treasure. Raising his head, Qing Shui recapped it gently, "Senior, this item is way too precious."

The old lady waved, "A sword is given to a hero. A flower is given to a beauty. There aren't many who could live up to this item except you."

"Then, I shall not be too formal and take it."

The old lady went upstairs after explaining the method of using the Extreme Yang Righteous Pill and saying something insignificant. Only now did Qing Shui realize that it had been a very long period.

Qing Shui and Qing Hanye left the courtyard after the old lady had gone upstairs. Qing Hanye was staying in the vicinity. She had a residence in the most lavish place as a Mistress. However, she usually stayed in a courtyard near to the old lady. She could meditate here since it was isolated and quiet.

“Qing Shui, I wasn’t hiding it from you. I truly didn’t know this matter,” she was referring to the engagement with the Watermoon Cavern Lord.

“I don’t blame you. You are my woman now and nobody could dream of taking you away.” Qing Shui clasped Qing Hanye’s hand tightly. He wouldn’t be so petty and blame her. Furthermore, she wasn’t the one to blame when she didn’t even know it.

“I didn’t blame you. Do you think I am that petty?” Qing Shui dragged her into her courtyard.

“You’re so nice!”

“I’m not nice. It’s as if I’m in the purgatory now. You have to rescue me.” Qing Shui pressed her down on the couch as soon as they stepped into the living room.

“Ah, bastard, don’t bully me.”

“How would I bully you? You nearly got me killed just now. Your master was around. If I couldn’t control myself, she would have killed me.”

“You just said you’re not petty.”

“How come? Who asked you to be so alluring? Let me kiss you, okay?” Qing Shui was on top of Qing Hanye’s frail body. The couch was big enough and not too crowded.

Her alluring, incomparable, gorgeous face was right in front. Her refined and tall nose was fine and beautiful. A faded vapor covered her bright, pretty eyes. Her tiny, moist, red lips pouted and formed a charming curve.

“Not okay!”

“You can’t say no.”

Qing Shui lowered his head and kissed those delicate, soft lips.

“Don’t ask for more than you can get.” Qing Hanye said seductively.

Qing Shui kissed her eyes, nose, chin, and neck. As he moved downwards, Qing Hanye held his head.

“It’s inconvenient for me, stop teasing me.” Qing Hanye said, softly panting.

Qing Shui blanked out a while, then buried his face into those perky mountains at once, rubbing vigorously. Qing Hanye’s outfit was very thin. He could feel the reactions on her summits instantly.

Qing Hanye dug her hands in Qing Shui’s hair while panting. Qing Shui’s hand didn’t slow down as he ceaselessly groped those voluptuous snowballs. Across the thin fabric, Qing Shui sucked and gently bit the summits once.

Qing Hanye shivered for a second and forced Qing Shui’s head to a stop. She said in a pleading tone, “Qing Shui, your constitution is my nemesis. I can’t resist you, but I can’t give it to you now.”

"Are you worried that my body can't take it?" Qing Shui looked up to this indolent and tempting woman.

"Of course not. Just listen to me once." Qing Hanye touched his face.

That soft whisper made Qing Shui begin another round of fondling. Since the clothing barrier could no longer satisfy him, he stuck his hand beneath and grabbed the warm and smooth pair. Causing Qing Hanye to moan softly.

Qing Shui felt this in his dreams before, though it had been ages. No matter how realistic the dream was, it wasn't as impactful as the reality. Plus, he was still burning with desire after such a long duration even though Qing Hanye was already his woman.

All of a sudden, Qing Hanye pushed Qing Shui away and sat upright. She grabbed both of his hands to make him pause, then she shook her head.

Qing Shui sensed his immense desire today and smiled helplessly, "Am I rather extreme today...?"

"I like you this way. The former you was annoying!"

Qing Shui was unsure if his resistance had deteriorated or the woman before him had become more alluring. Qing Shui's constitution was her nemesis. It was the same for Qing Hanye's constitution as well. It was hard for them to keep out from a burning affair up until today.

Chapter 1703 - The Feeling of Home, Warmth

Qing Shui guessed that Qing Hanye was worried about the current dangers. Of course, she could be feeling scared as well. Moreover a lady who took great care of her own chastity wouldn't be able to take action immediately, even if she were to encounter a man that she liked.

The humans in the world is made up of men and women. In life, the matter between men and women was indispensable to life. However, it didn't all revolve around it. This matter was a indispensable condiment of life. Of course, humans used this same method to engage in reproduction.

Qing Shui also knew why Qing Hanye had said that he was detestable in the past. Back then, while it was said that he couldn't be bothered with her, others could tell that he was avoiding her. To a lady with unrivalled beauty, moreover one who had taken the initiative, it was a huge blow.

"Are you angry with me for what I had done in the past?" Qing Shui and Qing Hanye sat next to each other on the sofa, looking a lot calmer now.

Although they hadn't done anything too physical between each other, kissing and embracing can help to ease their feelings. They don't always just serve as to add fuel to the flames.

"If you were one of those frivolous men, there's no way that I'd have taken a liking to you." Qing Hanye smiled and said.

"You trust me so much? I might be a hypocrite, playing hard to get in order to get you one day." Qing Shui chuckled as he looked at this beautiful lady.

"If that's how it is, I'll accept it. How long were you going to keep it going? Are you sure that you'll be able to find me? You don't even know how to lie. Otherwise, you wouldn't have not tried to find me despite having been here for so many years." Qing Hanye sounded especially happy.

"Ye'er!"

Qing Shui previously had also called her Ye'er when the old man was around, just like how the old man had done. However, it made them feel especially close when he addressed her in this way when there was just the two of them. Qing Hanye felt very warm inside. Other than her Master, there was now one more person that she cared for.

"Mmm!" Qing Hanye lifted her head and smiled charmingly as she looked at Qing Shui.

"You demoness. With a woman like you, my lifespan would be shortened by at least ten years." Qing Shui reached out his hand to pinch her upright nose.

"Are you regretting it?" Qing Hanye smiled. Such a "compliment" from a man was still very effective on women...

"How could that be possible? I would gladly accept dying in the hands of a beautiful lady. I'd even be willing to have a hundred years taken from my lifespan, let alone ten years."

"You're not allowed to say such ominous things. I want you to be well." Qing Hanye rested her head on Qing Shui's shoulder.

Qing Shui didn't stay for very long. He still needed to return to Yiye Jiange. Moreover, he wanted to enjoy the blissful family life. Therefore, Qing Shui returned before it was dark.

It was never too late to enjoy a good meal, and good things must be slowly appreciated. Qing Shui was not that anxious as there would still be plenty of chances in the future. Moreover, during this trip, he had gotten the Extreme Yang Righteous Pill.

This was also a surprising gain, an especially great one.

Qing Shui thought of fate. Usually things that are unexplainable can be described as fate. In fatalism, the encounters between people is all destined and there will always be the possibility of connections being formed between people, or between people and things.

By the time Qing Shui returned to the Sunset Palace, it was already night time. Qing Shui had a new secret way of returning unnoticed. After the ninth layer of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was unlocked, the changes to the spirit energy caused Qing Shui to make an astonishing discovery. He could now use the Nine Continents Steps in the water.

Upon entering Yiye Jiange's room, he noticed that she was alone. Yiye Jiange was now just like an ordinary person, and thus there was no need for the Sunset Palace Mistress or Muyun Qingge to be by her side all the time. However, both of them were also staying in this place.

When Yiye Jiange saw that Qing Shui had returned, she broke into a happy smile. Although she hadn't said it, but she was still a little worried when Qing Shui was headed to the Dragonwolf Palace. She was now at ease on seeing that Qing Shui had returned.

"You're back!" Yiye Jiange carried their child and walked up to Qing Shui.

The little kid had only just awakened right before Qing Shui got back. The child was still very young and would basically be sleeping throughout the day. In Qing Shui's previous life, children who were this young would rarely be carried due to their weak stature. However, the situation was different in this world, the outstanding genes here gave the child a very strong body.

Qing Shui hugged Yiye Jiange with the child between them. However, Yiye Jiange inhaled and said, "You have Qing Hanye's scent on you."

Qing Shui's face turned red, "We didn't do anything."

It was only right after saying this that Qing Shui had realized that he had let the cat out of the bag. With that, it would be even harder for Yiye Jiange to believe him now. However, upon a second thought, he felt that there was a need for him to tell the others about the relationship between himself and Qing Hanye after all. Right now, was he lifting up a rock and getting ready to smash his own foot?

Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui's expression and could not hold back her smile, "What did you want to do?"

Qing Shui smiled awkwardly. "Jiange, I've always felt that I'm a b*stard, failing to appreciate the happiness that I have. What would you do if you were in my position? Sometimes, I really feel at a loss and hate myself a lot."

Yiye Jiange rested her forehead against Qing Shui's and said, "Qing Shui, you've given me a lot. Look at Xiu'er. This is our child. He has connected the two of us together."

Qing Shui couldn't really understand what Yiye Jiange was trying to imply. He lowered his head and looked at the little kid's pure eyes that were like crystals. The child looked a lot like Yiye Jiange and was beautiful, just like a girl.

"Qing Shui, you don't have to act like this. We all understand. Moreover, I still decided to become husband and wife with you despite knowing that you have other women. I don't regret this. Even if I was to be given another chance, I would still make the same choice. We won't restrict you in anyway because we know that you're very important to all of us."

Qing Shui looked at Yiye Jiange in a daze. Qing Shui's beliefs from his previous life had been deeply rooted in him and it was hard for him to change them in such a short time. In his previous life, there were very few women who could say and do something like this. At the very least, there was no way for Qing Shui to have come in to contact with such women with his status in his previous life.

"I'm afraid that you guys would feel aggrieved." After so many years, Qing Shui's attitude in this area had improved a lot. However, he would still have such thoughts occasionally. It was the thoughts that had been left behind from his previous life and it might be something that may never disappear throughout his entire lifetime.

"I know right now that I feel I'm the most blissful person in the world. You shouldn't say such things anymore in the future." Yiye Jiange rubbed Qing Shui's head, giving him a heartwarming feeling.

The sky had just turned dark and upon knowing that Yiye Jiange had yet to have dinner, Qing Shui immediately went to the kitchen to cook. There were still many people who would have dinner at this time.

The child had fallen asleep and Yiye Jiange went to place him onto the bed. When she was done and arrived at the kitchen, Qing Shui was already cooking.

"It'll be ready very soon!"

"I'll help you. Today, you'll teach me how to cook." Yiye Jiange walked over.

Qing Shui nodded, feeling that this should be how a home should feel like. The warmth of having a wife and child...

After dinner Yiye Jiange went back to sleep. It hadn't been long since she had given birth and she still needed plenty of rest. Qing Shui slept on the couch outside, but it wouldn't be long before he entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

He intended to use the Extreme Yang Righteous Pill. After knowing of the existence of the Watermoon Cavern, Qing Shui's mind hadn't been able to be at peace. He would have to face it sooner or later, and it might not even be that long of a while...

Chapter 1704 - 8,000 Dao Forces

The elderly told Qing Shui that in order to consume the Extreme Yang Righteous Pill, he would need a medicine with strong spiritual Qi to act as an initiator. This would make it easier for it to be absorbed. Another thing was that the time needed to refine the medicinal properties would also be slightly longer. It'd be best to find a quiet place and get someone else to be on guard.

The old man had wanted to help and guard Qing Shui. However, upon knowing that the time taken would be very long, he thanked and rejected the old man's kind intentions. He told the old man that he had his own methods. Qing Hanye also said that if he needed someone to help stand guard, she could help him as well.

Qing Shui had the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, and there was nothing that was more suitable than it. Moreover, he had the best item with spiritual Qi to be the medicinal initiator.

Spring of Life!

Qing Shui slowly calmed his mind down in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. During this period of time, he had gotten a little stronger. Although it didn't seem to be much, it was quite significant to Qing Shui. His physical strength had increased from 80,000 Suns to 100,000 Suns.

This increment wouldn't be considered much for other Divinities, but Qing Shui had many martial techniques. Therefore, this increment was considered to be magnificent. Most important, the increment had come in recent times and prior to that, he hadn't made any progress for very long.

The time Qing Shui had in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal removed all of his concerns. He was also able to calm down easily when there was no one who could come and disturb him. At the thought of the Watermoon Cavern, Qing Shui would become agitated.

He wasn't a person who would admit his loss easily. Not only would a man have to be upright and hold his head high, he must also have his own stand and beliefs. He had his share of reverse scales that mustn't be touched and he wouldn't back off even if it was at the expense of his life.

Right now, Qing Hanye could be considered Qing Shui's woman. It wasn't as if a woman would belong to someone if she had given her body to them. If that was the case, those women who worked in brothels would belong to many people.

Qing Shui took out a cup of Spring of Life and then opened the small rustic box slowly. Without any hesitation, he swallowed it together with the golden Qi. He then finally drank the Spring of Life.

Sitting down cross-legged, Qing Shui faced the Eastern direction.

Very soon, the golden Qi surrounded Qing Shui. It was very faint but appeared to be very sacred, making him just like a golden Buddha statue.

Right now, Qing Shui's body was going through tremendous changes. An extremely violent power that held the strength to destroy everything entered his body. It seemed like the power was creating new meridian channels in his body, and felt as if sharp swords had brushed by or rockets had flown through.

This was an extremely painful experience but it was something that Qing Shui could put up with. No matter how damaging the physical pain was, it would eventually be over. It was unlike mental anguish, which was something which would not be removed.

If Qing Shui was given a choice, he would rather choose physical pain.

He thought of Qing Hanye and wondered how she had felt when she took the Extreme Yin Righteous Pill. Did she feel the same amount of pain back then? However, the great pain that he felt already forced him to stop these thoughts.

The seven-colored pellet in his Dantian spun rapidly and a gush of Nature Energy continued to soar. Even the shiny paragon vessel was exuding a brilliant golden light.

Qing Shui's eyes opened abruptly as the golden light on his body grew increasingly brighter. A circle of aura that could be seen by the naked eye brushed past and those artificial mountains and rocks instantly turned into dust.

Thankfully, he was in a vacant piece of land in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. If he was around the medicinal herbs, he would have incurred huge losses.

Pa!

A sound that sounded like bones shattering rang out.

This was actually the sounds of broken bones. That terrifying power had broken two of Qing Shui's rib bones and made him frown. This power was indeed terrifying. So terrifying that he felt that it was a little hard to bear.

Opportunities and risks co-existed. Furthermore, such a sacred heavenly and earthly treasure could only be used by people who were worthy of them. When consuming items like these, there would be a certain amount of risks involved. One might even lose their life just like that if they weren't careful.

Right now, Qing Shui had the Nine Yang Golden Body, but he hadn't successfully mastered the Nine Yang Dragon Soul. Despite so, his confinement skill was still very powerful, to the extent that they could be described as being extraordinary. Even with that, his bones were still broke from the impact. If it was someone else, this dominating power would have definitely turned them into meat paste very easily, or cause them to disappear completely.

The Dantian's seven-colored pellet continued to spin increasingly faster. The glow it exuded also grew intense by the minute.

Pfft!

A deep and stifled sound rang out and Qing Shui used his Inner Sight to check out the seven-colored pellet in his Dantian. It hadn't become bigger, but instead, shrunk to become like a bead the size of a date. The seven-colored glow was extremely brilliant and there was an indescribable substantial feeling to it. It was as if it was the most treasured pearl in the world.

Qing Shui could clearly sense that the power it exuded was getting more and more intense. At almost the same time, the paragon vessel in his Dantian underwent some minor and strange changes. Only Qing Shui knew about this feeling. The paragon vessel's appearance became clearer, just like how a feeble young man had now gained muscles and looked much stronger.

Of course, this was just an analogy, a feeling.

The power in his body had reached a pinnacle and was starting to slowly come down. It had dashed through three nameless meridian channels, causing Qing Shui's abilities to become a lot stronger.

A human body had countless meridian channels. What currently known to humans was only a small portion of it. The entire system could be described as a vast sea. As people said, the human body was like a small universe and this analogy wasn't exaggerating.

By the time everything calmed down, nine days had already passed. This didn't seem like a long time, but nine was considered an extreme end in numbers and to a certain degree, it was considered to be the greatest, even when compared to taking several tens of days.

There was an indescribable mystical sense to it, and was also a rule in this world.

Although Qing Shui's bones had broken, his strong recuperative abilities had healed them. It was only that he noticed he was now covered in tainted blood and something that looked like gray fatty substance. The stench was piercing and unbearable.

He took off his clothes and with a wave of his hand, destroyed them. They had completely disappeared in the air. After washing up and changing his clothes did Qing Shui then have the time to sense his current body's condition.

Sensing his physical strength made Qing Shui felt a lot happier. His physical strength had now reached 150,000 Suns, having increased by 50,000 Suns. It wasn't overrated for the Extreme Yang Righteous Pill to have such powers. Moving his body and intent slightly, his Dantian moved. Qing Shui was not stunned, but instead, filled with surprise.

The seven-colored pellet initially increased his powers by 50 folds, but now the pellet had increased it by 60 folds. For the paragon vessel, it changed from 60 folds to 70 folds.

This change was not minor. The seven-colored pellet and the paragon vessel hadn't gone through any changes for very long so he hadn't expected to experience such a great improvement this time around.

Right now, Qing Shui's strength had reached 8,315 Dao force.

Qing Shui found this a little unbelievable. Earlier on, he had only been about 4,000 Dao force, but now, it had actually doubled.

Sensing the overwhelming power in his body, Qing Shui couldn't help but start practicing the Taichi Fist, Back Connecting Fist, using his hands in place of hammers to perform the Thousand Hammer Technique, or using his hand in place of swords to perform the Basic Sword Techniques.

He seemed to have forgotten everything around him and was only focusing on practicing his martial techniques. It was as if time had come to a stop, and turned into an eternity.

It was only after Qing Shui was kicked out that he realized that he had spent half a year practicing his martial arts in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Overcome by starvation, it had been a long time since Qing Shui felt as if he was going to die from hunger. However, his spirits were very high. He got up and headed out to make some food. Only after gulping down his meal that he felt a lot better.

No matter how strong a cultivator was, he would still need to eat. It was just that the requirement for the food intake was very low.

It was already late at night and Qing Shui had his food in another building. He was afraid that he would disturb Yiye Jiange. The child wouldn't wake up so easily.

By the time he returned to the couch in the hall, it was already past 3 a.m. The moonlight was shining brightly, brightening up the room. Everything was beautiful, extremely beautiful under the moonlight.

There were sounds coming from the bedroom and very soon, there were light sounds of footsteps. Qing Shui didn't move, but a fragrant scene entered his embrace.

Qing Shui hugged her and kissed her beautiful lips while Yiye Jiange replied to his kiss enthusiastically. She even took the initiative to probe her tender tongue into his mouth.

It was a pity that it hadn't been long since Yiye Jiange had given birth. Even a cultivator, a powerful one, would need some time to recover. Qing Shui was a miraculous physician and there weren't many problems with Yiye Jiange's body. However, he still hoped that more time had passed before they went back to having sex.

Qing Shui hugged her and didn't do anything more intimate. He was afraid that he wouldn't be able to control himself.

Yiye Jiange rested in Qing Shui's embrace, her bright eyes looking at him with a hint of embarrassment. Her transcendence appearance now had a hint of additional motherly glow. Her mature body exuded a lethal attraction.

"You seemed to have gotten even stronger." Yiye Jiange was unsure of Qing Shui's abilities, but she could sense that there had been some changes.

Qing Shui shared with her the events that had happened in the Dragonwolf Palace. He also told her about the Watermoon Cavern. At first, he had planned on keeping this from her, but now that his strength had doubled, he managed to keep his calm.

"We've heard of the Watermoon Cavern as well. In the ocean domain within one million li, it's considered one of the strongest influences. However, we aren't sure how strong they are exactly." Yiye Jiange was a little worried.

"There's no need to worry. I've been through so much and traveled so far. Your man isn't someone who could be defeated so easily." Qing Shui tried to ease the tension in the atmosphere.

"You must be careful. If there's anything, please discuss it with senior. After all, she is older and can see through things better than we can." Seeing that Qing Shui didn't really seem to care about this, she reminded him.

Qing Shui had wanted to express that everything was fine and would be easy to handle, but hadn't expected her to feel that he was being complacent. He said seriously, "Don't worry. I can't bear to leave you guys behind."

"You aren't allowed to say such unlucky things."

...

The days passed by as usual and the next day, Qing Shui studied his fist intent in the courtyard as if nothing had happened. It was because it was only now that he had discovered that he had already cultivated the Dragon Claw Crushing Gold Chant to a considerable level of proficiency. He was only a small step away from reaching the small success stage and could be said to already have one foot in that level.

Right now, he was near the arena in the main building. He was afraid that if he was in the smaller building, if anything were to happen, he might frighten the child.

Bending his fingers into a grasping position, body moving in tandem with his thoughts, having the form of a Jiao... Each of his steps contained powerful battle intent and explosive Qi.

As he continued to move along the wide arena, his hands kept on striking out. The intent was more important than the form, and the form was more important than the force exerted.

Chapter 1705 - Dragon Claw Crushing Gold Chant at the Small Success Stage

Qing Shui didn't know what had happened when he entered the state where he forgot everything around him as he was in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. However, during the time he was performing the Dragon Claw Crushing Gold Chant, there was an indescribable sense of mastery and proficiency.

Although Qing Shui didn't exert force, nor did he overuse the Origin Qi and spiritual energy in his body, he could sense that the power that he had struck out seemed to be very powerful. There was an amazing impactful force.

It was like the feeling of the shield bash, giving the feeling that it could destroy everything.

Boom!

A soft sound rang out but Qing Shui didn't stop and just continued on. His force was getting gradually stronger but it was being held onto and not released, contained within a radius of one foot around him.

If someone was around, they would be able to see the air movements around Qing Shui very clearly. It was like a vortex or a typhoon, seeming light yet also as if it had a fierce tearing force.

Qing Shui thought of the Dragon Claw Crushing Gold Chant's amazing use - an impactful attack that neglected defense. Of course, neglecting the defense didn't mean that it was completely neglected, but only a small portion of it.

Boom!

Another sound rang out. Although it wasn't very loud, it could be clearly heard, especially to Qing Shui. At the same time, another acupuncture point in his body seemed to have been cleared.

In the past, most of Qing Shui's acupuncture points and meridian channels had been cleared. However, he had always noticed that there were countless acupuncture points and meridian channels in the human body. As a person got stronger, more of these would appear. It wasn't as if they had increased in numbers, but just that previously, one hadn't reached the point where they would present themselves.

Qing Shui's body continued to emit sounds ceaselessly in a quick-fire succession.

Pa!

After Qing Shui abruptly threw out a punch, he felt astonished. It was because he felt that his body had gone through some small and strange changes. It was as if his entire body was now much more coordinated. He continued to hold onto the circle around him without releasing, but the force darted out a lot further than it had before.

Small success stage!

Qing Shui didn't know how to think of this. His Nine Yang Dragon Soul had yet to attain the small success stage yet his Dragon Claw Crushing Gold Chant had already reached it. Was this a good or a bad thing?

There was nothing in the Dragon Form which said that he had to cultivate the Nine Yang Dragon Soul first, nor that without cultivating the Nine Yang Dragon Soul, one couldn't cultivate the Dragon Claw Crushing Gold Chant. Thinking of this made him feel a lot better.

He sunk deep into his consciousness and looked at the ability of the Dragon Claw Crushing Gold Chant which had reached the small success stage.

Dragon Claw Crushing Gold Chant: Small success stage. Can neglect 10% of all defense to deal a strong impact on the target. It can neglect all difference in abilities and can be merged into any fist arts or stances using weapons.

Looking at this, Qing Shui was extremely happy. After all, his current abilities required the use of the Golden Battle Halberd for them to be displayed. Without the Golden Battle Halberd, this move wouldn't

have much effect. The stronger one was, the stronger their weapons would be. However, it was extremely hard for one to get their hands on Divine Weapons. Despite so, there were still Legendary and False God Weapons.

He considered himself to have achieved a small success today. With the appearance of the Dragon Form—the final form of the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique—the he had reached the final Heavenly Layer. At the very least, Qing Shui felt that this should be the last Heavenly Layer.

Qing Shui then thought of the Portraits of Beauty. 11 out of 12 of them had already appeared. He didn't know if the last one would appear and if he would encounter her or not.

Qing Shui had no idea if Qing Hanye was one of them. The Eldest Princess, Yehuang Guwu, and the others... He now believed that the 12 Portraits of Beauty should represent 12 types of Divine Bodies!

He practiced for a while more before coming to a stop. Although it was only at the small success stage right now, what amazed Qing Shui was that he could already implement it into the Nine Stances of Ancient Divine Battle Technique and perform it through the Golden Battle Halberd.

In the path of martial arts, clearing one path leads to many other paths being revealed. It could be because he had inherited the Dragon Form. No matter what, this was a good thing and was worth being happy about.

When he returned to the room, Yiye Jiange had already prepared breakfast. They had some simple food and had just finished when the Sunset Palace Mistress and Muyun Qingge walked in.

"Qing Shui, Jiange, we've got news. Do you want to know about it?" The Sunset Palace Mistress smiled and said as she headed to take a look at Qing Xiu.

Both herself and Muyun Qingge were the child's godmothers. Back then, nothing was said about it, but they now felt a little awkward to have formed a connection with Qing Shui. After all, some things had happened and the others knew that the Sunset Palace Mistress liked Qing Shui.

"What news?" Qing Shui asked.

"Our people found an ancient desolate beast, the Hell Tigon, in a deep pool 100,000 li away from here." The Sunset Palace Mistress went straight to the point.

"Hell Tigon?" Qing Shui was stunned as well. He knew about the existence of these ancient desolate beasts. There weren't many of them, but they were all extremely powerful. The Hell Tigon which the Sunset Palace Mistress mentioned was a real ancient desolate beast.

Real ancient desolate beasts were extremely powerful. The reason that made Qing Shui surprised was that it was by itself. It might have been an ancient desolate beast that appeared in this area. What he was looking forward to was its value.

There was an Essence Crimson Pellet in the bodies of ancient desolate beasts—the Desolate Beast Pellet. This thing can let cultivators get stronger tremendously and the increment was for the permanent strength. Although it might not be a lot, the important point was that the increment was stable. It also had the effect of stabilizing the foundation.

This was the greatest effect. For most people, when having reached this level, their foundations would more or less restrict themselves from being able to get even stronger. The human body has a powerful self-adjustment ability and if one's foundation wasn't stable or was not stable enough, their strength would reach a bottleneck.

The use of the Desolate Beast Pellet was primarily to build on the foundation. The increment to one's strength was limited and secondary. Most importantly, anyone would be able to eat it. There were demands but no supply for the Desolate Beast Pellet. No one would sell it since not just anyone could get their hands on it.

The way the Desolate Beast Pellet built onto one's foundation would in a way, increase one's strength. Stabilizing the foundation, calming the mind, increasing the willpower and spirit energy, reducing the chances of Qi Deviation, greatly increasing the body's power...

This thing was very rare and it was also differentiated by quality. The more powerful the ancient desolate beasts, the greater the value of their Desolate Beast Pellets. Only desolate beasts with the Desolate Beast Pellet would be considered true desolate beasts. The Desolate Beast Pellet could be added into medicine to be refined into a powerful Constitution Nurturing Pill.

"How strong is this desolate beast? Can we deal with it?" Qing Shui knew that since the Sunset Palace Mistress had come, it should mean that they should be able to handle it.

"Early Divine Grade. However, the Hell Tigon's Heavenly Technique is very powerful, so we must be careful. It's the closest to our area and no matter the reason, we must remove it." Muyun Qingge spoke up.

"When are we acting on it?" Yiye Jiange smiled and asked.

"Tomorrow. But Jiange, you mustn't go. Stay at home and take care of our little kid here." The Sunset Palace Mistress chuckled.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose. It sounded as if this was the child between the Sunset Palace Mistress and Yiye Jiange.

Chapter 1706 - Jadespirit Pool, Hell Tigon

Even if the Sunset Palace Mistress didn't say that, Yiye Jiange wouldn't go in the first place. In the case that she wanted to, Qing Shui and the others would have stopped her.

This was the first time Qing Shui had encountered things like this and even Qing Shui himself felt a little agitated. Ancient desolate beasts were more powerful than demonic beasts of the same level. Furthermore, he was an Alchemist and thus, would be able to get a lot of precious medicinal ingredients from an ancient desolate beast.

"Then the three of us will go tomorrow?" Qing Shui looked at the two ladies and asked.

"Let's bring along Sister Hanye." The Sunset Palace Mistress gave it some thought and said.

...

Although Qing Shui had only returned for one night, he had his own means of contacting Qing Hanye. Knowing her abilities, Qing Shui wasn't against the idea of letting her come along.

The next day morning, all three ladies had arrived and Yiye Jiange sent them off, instructing them to be careful. It was only after Qing Shui and the others had disappeared from her sight did she then return to her room.

The child had woken up and was looking at Yiye Jiange with his big pair of eyes. He rarely cried and there was even a faint smile on his extremely handsome face. Looking at the kid, Yiye Jiange could not help but break into a blissful smile.

"Xiu`er!" Yiye Jiange called out her son's name and pressed her finger against his tender cheeks.

The kid was still too young after all. However, children were born to be close to their mother. Although he was still young, he had his sense of smell. People tended to say that kids can recognize people and when they were still very young, they tended to differentiate people more based on their smell.

...

A distance of 100,000 li wasn't considered much for Qing Shui and the three ladies. They took Muyun Qingge's White Jade Dragon which she had tamed in the past. It was a Divine Grade beast and getting her hands on the White Jade Dragon gave Muyun Qingge a boost in their abilities. Moreover, the White Jade Dragon's prowess in the water was quite good.

After being tamed, the White Jade Dragon had gotten a lot more powerful than before. After all, Qing Shui had quite a lot of medicinal pills and means to increase demonic beasts' abilities.

Jadespirit Pool!

This was a mountainous region in the water, surrounded by towering mountains in the area. However, the distance between the mountains was still very far. It was only upon entering that they realized the place was very spacious.

The moment they entered the valley, the temperature took a deep plunge. The temperature here was very low, but not low enough for the water in the area to be frozen. They merely exuded piercing cold.

"This way!"

The Sunset Palace Mistress took the lead and headed in. Although she was walking, her movements were as graceful and agile as a swan as she advanced rapidly.

Qing Shui was afraid that something might happen to her and quickly followed. Of course, Muyun Qingge and Qing Hanye didn't lag behind either.

They were on a mountain cliff, and the Jadespirit Pool was at the bottom. Looking down from the top, the Jadespirit Pool seemed to be very big. Although it was said to be a pool, its size had surpassed Qing Shui's imaginations.

The dark green color of the water gave off an uncomfortable feeling. However, the air here was very fresh. It was just that there was a hint of sharp coldness amidst the freshness.

"It's right here. That Hell Tigon is at the bottom of this pool." The Sunset Palace turned and confirmed with Qing Shui and the two ladies.

"There's nothing wrong with the water on the top, but the further you head down, the more toxic it is." Qing Shui warned the three ladies.

"Mmm. There's still quite a number of fish varieties at the bottom and they don't look like venomous ones. Is it really possible for it to be such that there's no poison on top but there are at the bottom?" Qing Hanye asked, puzzled.

"This kind of poison tends to sink, and the toxicity would slowly pile up. Therefore, the higher up it is, the less the toxicity. Seems like this Hell Tigon is quite a venomous fellow." Qing Shui frowned slightly. No one would be willing to engage poisonous existences. Especially when the other party was such a powerful ancient desolate beast.

Qing Shui had a high resistance toward poison, but the same couldn't be said for the ladies.

To be honest, Qing Shui didn't wish to take such a huge risk. However, at that moment, the thing that astonished Qing Shui was that the Dragon Slaying Beast which was next to them had darted out from the cliffs and plunged down toward the Jadespirit Pool.

Dragon Slaying Beast!

Qing Shui had forgotten that this ancient desolate beast was also a dragon-typed beast. At the very least, it had the dragon bloodline in it. Only the Dragon Slaying Beast which had the dragon bloodline would be able to restrain all of the opponent's abilities by 20%.

The Dragon Slaying Beast disappeared very quickly after charging down into the Jadespirit Pool. This made Qing Shui a little worried. After all, this was the poisonous Jadespirit Pool. Although the Dragon Slaying Beast's resistance to attacks was very strong and thus would be hard for it to sustain any injuries, it wasn't indestructible.

Qing Shui didn't know what to do. Should he head down? Or should he wait for the Dragon Slaying Beast?

Roar!

Just as Qing Shui was hesitating, a low roar rang out from the Jadespirit Pool. It seemed to be resonating right in his mind and that trembling sound could cause people who weren't strong enough to die on the spot.

Boom!

A huge beam of water spurted out and amidst the splattering water, Qing Shui saw the Dragon Slaying Beast. It was in a bit of a bad state, but Qing Shui was happy to see that it wasn't injured.

Qing Shui reached out his hand and pulled the Dragon Slaying Beast back with a soft and gently force.

Roar roar!

The Dragon Slaying Beast also let out a low roar, seeming only to reply to the roar that was coming from the Jadespirit Pool.

Qing Shui didn't know what the Dragon Slaying Beast had done to be able to bring such great fury to the ancient desolate beast. From its voice, Qing Shui could tell that it seemed to be very furious. Very soon, another water pillar came spurting up and a huge dark green colored demonic beast appeared on the surface of the Jadespirit Pool.

Its length was around 500 meters and amongst those of its level, its body couldn't be considered big. However, a body size of 500 meters wasn't something trivial. Qing Shui was used to this. After all, compared to the size of some of the fossilized dinosaurs from his previous life, the difference was like between a small glimmer against the sun and the moon.

Being big in size didn't warrant being powerful.

This creature had a huge body of a tiger and its pitch-black body seemed to have a black glow to it. Its huge head was a savage-looking dragon head and the fierce aura it exuded seemed as if it was from the depths of hell itself.

In the legends, the Hell Tigon and Cerberus were both powerful beasts that guarded the gates of hell. Of course, whether or not this was true was something that was only known to gods. Whether or not there were existences like gods in the first place was also something that was only known to the gods themselves.

It had a strong looking figure and appeared to have an air of dominance. Its huge body arched slightly, as if it would dash out to deal the enemy a lethal blow at any moment.

Very strong!

Through its aura, Qing Shui could sense that this Hell Tigon was very powerful. However, after the Dragon Slaying Beast let out two low roars, its strength clearly dropped a little.

As if sensing the changes to its strength, it roared furiously. Its tensed up body suddenly shot out, just like the instant a fully drawn bow was released.

The huge Hell Tigon shot out toward Qing Shui at lightning speed. Its tail swept out like a whip while it was in midair.

Rumble!

The surrounding mountains had their peaks destroyed.

When the Hell Tigon moved, Qing Shui made his move as well. He had circulated his strength to the maximum and he struck out his Golden Battle Halberd at full power.

Right now, Qing Shui's strength wasn't to be underestimated. The Golden Battle Halberd brought along a series of huge golden shadows and clashed against the Hell Tigon.

Chapter 1707 - Hell Tigon, Flame of Soul

Boom!

A loud sound that was like a roaring thunder rang out and Qing Shui and the ladies, together with the Dragon Slaying Beast, was thrown flying backward in the air.

With Qing Shui's current strength, he didn't manage to gain an upper hand in the situation due to the sudden attack. Moreover, it was also because he was worried about the ladies. After all, their gaps in strength were still quite large compared to his.

The Hell Tigon's strength had already been weakened by the Dragon Slaying Beast by 20%. Despite so, Qing Shui still felt that it was a troublesome opponent. Thankfully, he still had some more moves up his sleeves which he hadn't used.

The Hell Tigon's huge body had been fended off by Qing Shui earlier and this seemed to have impeded its pride. It opened its great mouth and sprew out crimson flames toward Qing Shui and group.

Hell's Inferno!

It was like the Hellfire Phoenix's flames, with the only difference being in their prowess. Qing Shui wasn't afraid. He could neglect almost 70% of the damage from any spirit energy attacks. Therefore, although the Hell Tigon was very powerful, it wasn't much of a threat to Qing Shui.

"Ye`er, you guys be careful. There's no need for you to step forth. It's fine to just help from the side." Qing Shui said, without even turning his head.

Amongst the three ladies, Qing Shui's relationship with Qing Hanye was basically set in stone. As for the other two, it was still hard to say. Muyun Qingge hadn't clearly said that she liked him, and this made him feel a lot more at ease.

When a man had all the ladies' affections to him, things would become complicated. Love was a double-edged sword, and if not used properly, it will bring harm to both parties.

It wasn't that Qing Shui was playing hard to get. He just believed that it was enough. If there were more additions to his women, he would feel even worse. Men were simple creatures that couldn't resist temptations. When a man who had a sense of responsibility encounter situations like these, he wouldn't feel that it would be easy.

The Sunset Palace Mistress had a mature charm and was also very understanding. Ever since she had made it clear to Qing Shui of her feelings and that she would leave things to fate, she didn't bother Qing Shui any further and only acted like an elder sister. However, Qing Shui could still sense that she liked him.

"Be careful!" Qing Hanye called out as she continued to provide assistance from the side. She was very strong, at least, compared to the Sunset Palace Mistress and Muyun Qingge. She was around the level of Qing Shui before he had attained a breakthrough. However, when the Hell Tigon was her opponent, she could only manage to protect herself.

Bathed in the Hell's Inferno, Qing Shui swung his hand and the Nine Continents Mountain appeared before him. Its size remained the same, but its prowess had increased tremendously. Most importantly, it had a powerful Shield Attack. If the absolute shield attack were to appear, it could neglect the opponent's strength and deal the opponent a heavy blow.

Dragon Claw Crushing Gold Chant!

Qing Shui used the Dragon Claw Crushing Gold Chant onto the Golden Battle Halberd, neglecting defense and dealing an impactful attack on the opponent. Moreover, with the Golden Battle Halberd's traits, even the Hell Tigon had quite a lot of hesitation. It even felt a little scared, especially after having had two holes pierced through itself by the Golden Battle Halberd.

The Golden Battle Halberd's absolute penetrating impact, in addition to that explosive power, was something that even the Hell Tigon couldn't withstand with its sturdy and steel-like body.

Roar roar!

This little damage only dealt a minor injury to the Hell Tigon's huge body. This was the advantage of having a huge body. Having thick skin and flesh was something which was compatible with any cultivation level. It was like the lethal difference for a person to be pricked by a needle or to be pierced by a dagger.

However, Qing Shui's actions had already angered the Hell Tigon. Its savage dragon head suddenly turned a blood-red color.

Bloodhand Dragontiger Roar!

A blood fog filled up the surroundings and it was as the fog had dyed the entire space with a red color. However, it didn't affect the vision. Within the crimson fog, a red phantom image of a Hell Tigon appeared.

The phantom image was only ten-meter in size. Although it was considered huge when standing before Qing Shui, when it was compared to the Hell Tigon, with one being at ten meters while the other at 500 meters, the former was like a miniature size. However, it still contained violent powers.

The aura it exuded was domineering and had a powerful overwhelming effect!

The manors in Qing Shui's previous life were often guarded by items of tigers or lions. The Hell Tigon was a Tigon and based on the beliefs from his previous life, its ability to pressurize would be even stronger. However, this was merely a legend and no one knew if it was true or not.

Emperor's Qi!

Art of Pursuing!

Qing Shui no longer held back and brought out his best techniques. The Hell Tigon's strength was once again reduced despite it just having recovered a significant amount of it. However, in all, it was still slightly stronger than when it had been weakened by the Dragon Slaying Beast.

Everything was within Qing Shui's expectations. An existence of such a level would have its own ultimate technique, just like Qing Shui's Paragon Strike. They tended to have their own special techniques that could increase their powers, but most of them were often too time-restricted.

Qing Shui's Emperor's Qi and Art of Pursuing were heaven-defying paragons and could neglect all differences in levels. Furthermore, their effects couldn't be removed. They were truly very domineering.

Seeing that the blood red Hell Tigon was getting increasingly clearer, Qing Shui felt a little anxious. Everyone would feel a little nervous when facing dangers from an unknown future.

Go!

Qing Shui used his mind to control the Nine Continents Mountain, sending it charging out toward the blood red Hell Tigon at rapid speed!

Boom!

Qing Shui only intended to create a little disturbance and didn't actually expect the Nine Continents Mountain to defeat the opponent. He merely wanted to have a grasp of its abilities. Upon coming into contact with the blood-red Hell phantom image of the Hell Tigon, the Nine Continents Mountain was immediately sent flying from the backlash.

Looking at the Nine Continents Mountain that was sent flying back, Qing Shui didn't choose to ponder anymore. He felt that there wasn't much time and swung the Golden Battle Halberd!

Bloodthirsty Demonic Vines!

Boom!

Huge bloodthirsty demonic vines grew rapidly and instantly held the blood red Hell Tigon down tightly, which then continued to build on the layers.

Qing Shui heaved a sigh of relief. He had a lot of confidence in the bloodthirsty demonic vines. Moreover, he had also put in the most effort in this and had basically never failed when using it before.

Boom!

A loud flaming explosion rang out and Qing Shui watched in astonishment as his bloodthirsty demonic vines started to burst into flames. Earlier on, Qing Shui still believed that the fire element wasn't the wood element's weakness and it should be able to withstand it.

However, he forgot that wood gave rise to fire. Most importantly, Qing Shui underestimated the prowess of the Hell Tigon's flames. The wood element sacrifices itself to build on the fire element's power. He now felt as if he had smashed his own foot with a rock. He sensed the power within the blood red Hell Tigon, which seemed to be growing increasingly stronger.

Not wanting to be careless, Qing Shui destroyed his own bloodthirsty demonic vines. By this time the vines were all gone, the blood red Hell Tigon was already exuding black-reddish smoke from all over its body. It was as if an unrivaled ferocious beast had emerged from the underworld.

Roar roar!

The two Hell Tignons suddenly unleashed huge roars.

The Hell Tigon's huge body charged out toward Qing Shui at the speed of lightning while the blood red Hell Tigon lashed out a stream of black translucent flames that was several feet in size.

Flame of Soul!

Qing Shui's pupils contracted as he cursed. This was bad. His physical body was powerful and his spirit energy even allowed him to neglect close to 70% of all attacks. However, he would never have expected that the opponent's ultimate move, Flame of Soul, wasn't included in the 70%.

The Flame of Soul was a kind of spiritual flame that could incinerate a person's consciousness and mind. If one wasn't able to withstand it, they could become disorientated or worse, land themselves in a vegetative state. However, they wouldn't die nor would they feel much pain. They would instead, lose a part or all of their memories, and become mentally purged.

Chapter 1708 - Fortune out of Misfortune, Nine Yang Dragon Soul Small Success Stage

Although the speed of the Flame of Soul wasn't quick, it was still a type of attack that couldn't be resisted. Unless there was a specific attack style that could stop it, all that could be done was to avoid it.

But this Flame of Soul was locked on by the knowledge of God, never relinquishing its target. As Qing Shui watched it rush over, his head was running on overdrive.

The Nine Continents Mountain had blocked it once but unfortunately, it was pierced through. Even a treasure such as the Nine Continents Mountain was unable to block it. Thus, Qing Shui also didn't dare to try using the Golden Battle Halberd, in the event that it would have the same fate. He knew he had to take the hit himself.

Qing Shui's recognition of spirits was strong, but as expected, he wasn't willing to try it. In the end, no one was willing to jump headfirst into danger. If they messed up, then they would have a fate worse than death.

When Qing Shui was planning to retreat and hide, something unexpected happened. The Flame of Soul went towards Cinghan Ye instead, and it wasn't slowing down.

Qing Shui, who was so scared that color left his face, didn't have time to think, and immediately flew over. It was at that time when the Flame of Soul spun violently and went into Qing Shui's body.

Qing Shui had a cold shiver as a wave of cold feeling enveloped his entire body from his bones. In the same moment, he was able to hear the nervous cries of the three women, but he couldn't hear anything shortly after that.

Qing Shui quickly felt as though his soul was trying to escape his body. This was a weird feeling, as if his soul was constantly vibrating. The Yin Yang Image in the ocean was spinning wildly, but it seemed that it couldn't get rid of the urgent danger present.

Qing Shui's soul was naturally very strong, but even he felt the old feeling of being swallowed up. His whole body didn't have any feeling to it, seeming like it was paralyzed and locked up.

There was no counter for this type of attack. It could only be taken head-on as defending wasn't an option. All it would do was stop the attack for a short time.

Qing Shui knew that he couldn't move, but he was still conscious. His eyes couldn't see, ears couldn't hear, he had no feeling.

He knew that the situation right now was getting very dangerous. In an instant, he could have let one of the three women be sacrificed, but he knew that the Dragon Slaying Beast was still outside, and could hold the fort for a while.

Qing Shui wasn't the type that would accept defeat. No matter what situation it was, he still wouldn't say that he lost. The more dangerous it was, the more excited his spirit was, and this attack made the Qing Shui now have more strength than ever imagined.

This world really was interesting. Sometimes it could make people so sullen, protecting delicious food to starve to death and protecting mountains of gold and silver to become poor.

Nine Yang Dragon Soul!

Although Qing Shui couldn't move right now, he could still think of this dragon shape very easily. This technique had been cultivated for a long time and although it still hadn't reached a small realm of success, it was going to reach that very soon.

Qing Shui only knew that the Nine Yang Dragon Soul could increase strength, but whether it had any connections with the soul, he didn't know. When he took the Hell Tigon's attack, he knew that there were some very interesting attacks on this world, just like the Physical attacks coupled with Spirit Energy attacks of old.

Within the Nine Yang Dragon Soul, Qing Shui clearly remembered a crucial point. It was the fact that it could defend against the attacks of reverse the damage against soul type attacks. It could also strengthen the soul of the person. This was also something that Qing Shui found out on the spot.

The main thing was that the Nine Yang Dragon Soul hadn't reached a small success stage. It was because of this reason that he never thought of using it. Alas, it still hadn't cultivated to that point. If he used it then it would have been too soon.

But he didn't have any other methods, and had to at least try it.

The Nine Yang Dragon Soul rose from Qing Shui's body and was revolving like normal in his body. Usually, it was easy to be relaxed, but right now he felt a lot of resistance and seemed to be especially hard, just like a person trying to walk with a heavy load. Even before it was hard to walk, this time he had to go up a steep hill as well.

It was draining. Extremely draining. This type of feeling was like just reaching a boundary, but could still continue on. However, Qing Shui was now in great haste. He knew that the situation outside was very chaotic and he didn't have the time to remain in here.

He needed to break through the situation in front of him. Just as if there were a steep slope in front of him, he needed to rush up quickly. Even so, just trying to take a step forward was taking a toll on his body.

Qing Shui thought of Yiye Jiange, he thought of the little ones, and then the ones who hadn't even reached the first month of life. He thought of his mother, thought of Canghai Mingyue, thought of his grandfather, also Qinghan Ye and the few women outside. They were in a great peril right now.

Suddenly, a will to live revolved through his body.

The paragon vessels seemed to have struggled free from the binding a little and emitted a golden light. The Seven-colored Pellet started to circulate quickly when it received augmentation from this golden light.

The interior of Qing Shui's heart became clear, as though a strong willpower had returned. He wouldn't allow the women around him to be hurt. Since he was a man, he couldn't let his own women be in danger.

Bang!

A wave of Nature Energy shot out from the Dantian the same time a wave of mysterious power rose up suddenly, and rushed through the entire body and caused the previous cold feeling to disappear. He could finally take control of his body once more. This wasn't all. It seemed that his strength also increased by a lot.

Qing Shui abruptly opened his eyes, and found Qinghan Ye hiding with him. The Dragon Slaying Beast was defending the two of them desperately. Every time it was slapped away, the Beast would come running back immediately.

What really put them in a bad position was that Flame of Soul.

Qing Shui felt that not much time had passed. It was still good that he came back so quickly, otherwise the three women might have gotten hurt. Not just that, if he wasn't wrong, his Nine Yang Dragon Soul had reached some small success stage.

Qing Shui opened his eyes and swept up Qinghan Ye, the Sunset Palace Mistress, and Muyun Qingge into the same place together.

When Qinghan Ye was carried by Qing Shui, she jumped out of her skin but was immediately filled with happiness. Qing Shui was their backbone. For that reason, when she held the comatose Qing Shui, her body was struck with an icy cold and her heart was like burnt ashes, and it was the same for the other two, to the point that they even felt guilty that they had let this happen. If a problem arose with Qing Shui, it would have been hard for them to survive, but they weren't sad because of their own deaths.

As Qinghan Ye saw Qing Shui wake up, she joyfully hugged Qing Shui: "You're awake!"

As she said this, a few drops of tears dripped from her eyes. This was fortune and were tears of happiness. Seeing Qinghan Ye like this, Qing Shui's own heart was filled with warmth and hugged her tightly.

"Careful. It's coming back."

Watching the return of the Flame of Soul, Muyun Qingge reminded them hurriedly.

Qing Shui put down Qinghan Ye and gazed at the ferocity in the eyes of the Flame of Soul. He abruptly threw out his right hand.

Roar!

A silhouette of gold similar to that red Hell Demonic Dragon, except that this was a golden dragon. Its size about ten meters, but it was especially thriving with even more ferocity and power.

Nine Yang Dragon Soul!

This was the true dragon shape. The Nine Yang Dragon Soul, with potent ferocity, with spiritual power that was full of strength and light.

Bang!

A deep sound resounded, and under the surprised eyes of Qing Shui, the Hell Dragon Soul's silhouette then disappeared.

Chapter 1709 - The Nine Yang Dragon Soul With a Small Success Stage, Released

An instant kill!

Qing Shui couldn't have imagined that the Nine Yang Dragon Soul, which had just reached a small success stage, would have such power! In this way, Qing Shui really was stronger than anyone else and with his vengeful spirit, he controlled the Golden Dragon Soul to rush towards the Hell Tigon.

Then what happened was something that Qing Shui didn't dare imagine. The Nine Yang Dragon Soul rushed through the Hell Tigon and as if nothing had happened, the Hell Tigon didn't receive any damage.

The basis of the Hell Tigon was also something that was hard to imagine. Just by watching, Qing Shui couldn't understand much. Qing Shui didn't know whether this Hell Tigon could change its shape or not, but he knew that the Hell Tigon was at least as intelligent as a human.

At this time, Qing Shui quickly entered the Sea of Consciousness ledge and faced the Nine Yang Dragon Soul of today. The reason being he wasn't sure if the Nine Yang Dragon Spirit had really gotten to a small success stage and wasn't sure of its true power.

Nine Yang Dragon Soul: Small success stage, increases Spirit Energy by a huge margin. Increases all strengths by onefold at any time. The Nine Yang Dragon Soul can destroy Spirit Energy much stronger than itself quickly, but it can't attack any Soul Energy that is coupled with the presence of Special Energy.

Qing Shui now seemed to understand. He was pretty happy even with the small losses that it had. The Nine Yang Dragon Soul's ability to raise all strengths by onefold was absolutely terrifying. It could also instantly kill Soul Energy many times stronger than itself as well as a bunch of strange energies, though it could only attack creatures with Soul Energy.

As he thought about having such a powerful body and Spirit Energy, and even more so of the combination of Spirit Energy and Origin Qi, it would have been enough to kill some people with just the Spirit Energy. Now with the Nine Yang Dragon Soul, there was no longer any need to fear the attacks of Soul Energy.

The Hell Tigon watched Qing Shui as the Nine Yang Dragon Soul had already disappeared. This unsatisfied beast then shot out another Flame of Soul, which took the shape of the Hell Tigon with the color of blood like before.

A cold light flashed in Qing Shui's eyes. He then reached out his hand again and summoned the Nine Yang Dragon Soul to destroy the blood-colored Hell Tigon.

It must be known that an attack like this used up a lot of energy. The strength of the Hell Tigon had taken many discounts. While carefully watching Qing Shui's movements, it started to slowly back off.

In a way, Qing Shui had benefited from an unfortunate event. Even so, he couldn't let this guy escape just like that.

Nine Palace Laws!

The Dragon Slaying Beast then cut off the escape route of the Hell Tigon. By the virtue of Nine Yang Dragon Soul, Qing Shui's strength had increased onefold again. He rushed toward the Hell Tigon, the Golden Halberd in his hand held a bright golden light.

Boom!

Roar!

The thing that was different from before was Qing Shui's single attack had obliterated that giant body, which resounded with the sounds of all its bones shattering.

The Hell Tigon let out a deafening roar and its giant tiger tail fiercely swept towards Qing Shui and caused a torrent of wind to blow out. Its ferocity was triggered. It swept its tail, and a fierce dragon head shot towards Qing Shui.

At this moment, Qing Shui had a feeling of unrestrained intoxication. His spirit was traveling back into his body. The Nine Stances Ancient Battle Technique combined with the Dragon Claw Crushing Gold Chant along with other techniques was used on the Golden Battle Halberd.

A spurt of blood shot out from the giant Hell Tigon's body, then came the sound of bone crushing and shattering. After Qing Shui thought about how this creature was going to harm Qinghan Ye in his absence, he became wrathful.

Without really differentiating fault, by the survival of the fittest, in a short amount of time Qing Shui was filled with bloodlust. His body was covered with the fresh blood of the Hell Tigon, which was at its last gasp.

But at the same time, Qing Shui's spiritual sense found out that someone was rushing over at that moment.

He was stunned, watching the three women, who were watching the Hell Tigon as it fell and saw the change in Qing Shui's face before he could ask about them.

In this short time of being stunned, with the distance slowly being closed, since the three women weren't normal people, they naturally noticed it too.

"If it's coming at this time, it probably came along with the Hell Tigon." Qing Shui smiled at the three women. At this time, except for his head, his entire figure was colored a blood red, giving his handsome face have an extra strangeness.

The three women were stunned when they saw him like this but they all quickly recovered. Besides the Sunset Palace Mistress, Qinghan Ye and Muyun Qingge were a little embarrassed and their faces became slightly red.

“Qing Shui, you’re a little flirty today.” the Sunset Palace Mistress said, laughing.

He could still afford to be a little relaxed and he felt relatively well. The situation before was really dangerous. It could have been a way to renew life.

When Qing Shui heard the Sunset Palace Mistress’s comment, he wanted to cry and laugh at the same time. However, in the distance, a figure of a person came out. They were sitting on a giant green bird.

The green bird’s speed was very quick. Qing Shui had already packed up the Dragon Slaying Beast but hadn’t packed up the Hell Tigon. He didn’t have enough time. Well, it was more like he was in the process of packing it up and hadn’t finished.

The giant bird stopped within 100 meters of Qing Shui, this distance was already very close.

From the top of the giant bird came ten people. With a glance, Qing Shui already knew who they were. Among them was a young man but the rest were older ones.

“We have been watching this Hell Tigon for a long time, and didn’t think that you would have taken it right before our eyes.” the person who said this was the young man.

Qing Shui shrunk his eyebrows, but it was only a moment. This young man had an interesting aura coming from his body. Also, for him to speak at a time like this shows that he was in a high position.

Qing Shui could feel that that man was very young, they could not have been any older than 200 years. In fact, Qing Shui’s strength could be about the same as one who was that old.

The young man dressed in complete white, untarnished and clean. He was also very handsome. His face was pretty much perfect, even though what he had said previously made Qing Shui a little uncomfortable.

Qing Shui didn’t care whether it was an excuse, all he knew was that himself was the person that had killed this Ancient Tigon. Let alone this area was controlled by the Sunset Sea King Palace and the Easternpeak Dragonwolf Palace, no matter what angle was used to look at this, Qing Shui had not overstepped his bounds.

“Is there anything that you have come here for?” Qing Shui feigned that he did not hear what he said.

The young man shrunk his forehead and looked at Qing Shui. Watching this bloodsoaked person, and then seeing the three women made him a little stunned.

The three women were remarkable, and the young man’s attitude wasn’t exactly out of the norm. Especially with Qinghan Ye, with both her mind and body as though they were made in heaven, she had a seductive soul and charm surpassing all.

Qing Shui noticed the greedy look in the man’s eyes, but still controlled himself. Through his self-control, he could tell that the young man was very strong because Qing Shui also knew how terrifying Qinghan Ye’s charm was.

“I am representing the Wavemoon Clan to thank you for helping me take care of the Hell Tigon.” The young man said serenely and came over to this side.

Chapter 1710 - The Arrival of the Wavemoon Clan

The Wavemoon Clan!

Qing Shui was stunned. He didn't know much about them but he had heard of them often. Because the Watermoon Cavern and the Wavemoon Clan were equally famous, they certainly had strength and were the strongest in this part of the world.

Originally just the Watermoon Cavern had already made Qing Shui's hands tied. However, his current strength had increased a lot by almost five times. If he were to face the Watermoon Cavern, it wouldn't be as bad as it went before.

"Wait a minute!" Qing Shui looked at the young man who was coming over.

"Oh, what is it?" the young man was watching Qing Shui. His face was serene and his expression as calm as water. If Qing Shui hadn't seen the shift in his expression as he caught sight of the three women, he would have thought that this man was just like water and rock.

"I'm not sure what you meant with your previous comment. Why are you thanking me for no apparent reason?" Qing Shui asked immediately.

There was no way that Qing Shui did not have known what the young man meant, but he didn't like watching this man being a pirate with such "elegance". He needed to make that man show his ugly side.

The man was amazed. Of course, he didn't think that Qing Shui knew nothing about what he meant. He also knew what Qing Shui was fishing for with this statement. It was just that he didn't understand how Qing Shui was able to continue speaking like before, after he had mentioned the Wavemoon Clan. It was something that made him do a double take. Perhaps it was because he was accomplished, or because of the women around him.

"A young man needs to understand how to adapt to circumstances, and not embarrass themselves." The young man said elegantly to Qing Shui, his face showing the traces of a confident smile.

When Qing Shui heard what the young man said, he turned his head at the three women beside him, smiling. It seemed that the man facing him thought that he wasn't worthy of the women beside him.

"Oh, then what you're saying is that you're trying to be a pirate for the Wavemoon Clan." Qing Shui smirked at this man.

The man's face color changed. It was an obvious fact that the Wavemoon Clan was respected greatly by him. Pretty much anyone in this region would show respect to anyone that mentions the Wavemoon Clan. He was the direct descendant of the Clan, holding an important position in it. With great natural gifts, it was even possible for him to take over the clan some day.

"Young one, I hope you know the consequences of what you said. You won't be able to take it." Although the young man shrunk his forehead, he still said this with poise, but the coldness in his eyes had already created a want for killing.

Only himself knew that the reason he activated his bloodthirst wasn't solely because of the insult against the Wavemoon Clan. Of course, that alone was enough. At least it was to him, but the true reason was the three women, and that was the best excuse.

Qing Shui naturally saw through this facade and knew that the way things were going won't be good. He wasn't one to be afraid of trouble, especially when his opponent put a strong focus on his women. That was something that couldn't be tolerated.

"Haha, you're one of those weaklings that rely on a name. Everything that comes out of your mouth is the Wavemoon Clan. I don't even know what you really are without the Wavemoon Clan." Qing Shui said this without giving any ground, and to someone who was very insecure about themselves, it was extremely effective.

In this instant, the complexion of the young man's face changed. From when he was little to now, even his own elders never talked to him like this. In addition, even among people on his own level, he was considered to be extremely strong. Despite so, people like him had a weakness in their hearts. It was that they couldn't reject their family when they needed help.

If it were someone normal then they wouldn't have had a reaction. After all, he didn't think about people with a cultivation realm lower than his, but he felt that Qing Shui wasn't someone normal. Through this conversation, he was able to discern that this bloodsoaked young man had reached his success now through many toils.

He knew that someone without a rich background wouldn't acknowledge someone like himself, who was helped by his own background. Anyone would be willing to be admitted, especially those people that were affirmed through their success. The use of a clan wasn't something to be taken lightly, but the most important was that they worked for it.

"Who do you think you are, being so impudent? You're just a frog at the bottom of a well. Did you really think that just because you did something, you have the right to disregard everyone else? Today, I will show you how weak you really are." The young man stared at Qing Shui confidently.

Qing Shui laughed, saying: "Alright. Now you look like a man."

"Sir, this person is really weird. Maybe..." The old man in front said this with worry.

"Seventh Uncle, I have the freedom to do this," The young man quickly interrupted the old man.

The young man was a little disgusted by Qing Shui's behavior. Now that he was being made fun of by Qing Shui and the old man treating him like a child, as though he were not a match for this young man, he was a little unhappy.

When the old man called the Seventh Uncle wanted to say something, another old man stopped him by reaching his arm out.

The young man was called Huang Wu and was a descendant of the Wavemoon Clan's Huang Kuilang. This Huang Wu was the youngest of Huang Kuilang's grandchildren, who was a very talented individual, and one of the forerunners of the Wavemoon Clan.

"Actually, whether you come out or not it doesn't matter. If you lose, someone behind you would show their face and maybe even come all the way." Qing Shui's words shattered the thoughts of the young man.

Because Qing Shui knew this man had an ulterior motive.

“Don’t worry, you can’t win.” Claimed Huang Wu

“What if I do?” Qing Shui smiled at Huang Wu.

“We shall leave and will not hinder you in any way.” Huang Wu said after some thought.

From his standpoint, he was already giving up a lot in this way. If it were up to a Qing Shui from before, he wouldn’t have let him get off that easily. However, at this time he didn’t feel like negotiating, and nodded: “I hope you can do what you say, lest you bring shame to the Wavemoon Clan.”

There was still some pressure needed for his big ego.

Qing Shui knew, that in the first place, if Huang Wu lost and embarrassed the Wavemoon Clan, they would come back. He was just hoping that it wouldn’t be today and that this one engagement wouldn’t make them his enemy. Whenever that happened, he didn’t like the feeling.

Qing Shui couldn’t think of another option. Sometimes it was like this, his surroundings arousing the envy of others, no matter if it was a treasure or a beautiful person. Another one was if someone needed to go through Qing Shui before they could continue racing to the top and tried to make you a stepping stone.

“You’re also underestimating the Wavemoon Clan.” Anyone could make bold claims. Sometimes, it didn’t matter what you said, as long as you could silence your opponent forever, then matters like this would be resolved. and wouldn’t continue. No one else would even know what had happened or what had been said.

The man took out a weapon, seeming like a large fan. It wasn’t the first time that Qing Shui saw something like this. He was holding the Golden Battle Halberd in his hand and the energy in his body was reaching its peak, and needed to be released. His opponent couldn’t see that Qing Shui had already maximized his strength.