

## Ancient ST 171

### Chapter 171 Decked in Magnificent Splendor, Earthly Paradise

“32,000 taels!” A voice called out from a reserved room on the third storey!

“50,000 taels!” Qing Shui raised the bid to 50,000 straightaway to tell others that he was bent on getting the item. It was also to tell the others that he had the money.

After Qing Shui called out, the whole place turned silent for a moment.

“This sir here has called out for a bid of 50,000 taels. Are there any higher bidders?” The auctioneer smiled warmly and said.

“80,000 taels!” A voice called out from the reserved room on the third storey.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly. He knew that he had met up with an obstinate donkey. With only 30,000 taels of silver, it would probably be hard for him to win the bid for the Potential Fruit.

To prevent malicious price competition, you would need to pay 10% of the highest price you had called out, regardless if you are the eventual winner of the bid. The purpose of this was to deter people from intentionally raising the prices and causing inflation.

“Ah Biao, later go do a check on the background of that fellow. Check out where he is from.” The well-dressed and robust man said to a strong youth wearing black warrior garb.

The robust man sat on a comfortable tall sofa which could reach the height of an adult’s neck. A tall uniformed lady in disheveled clothes had her bountiful breasts revealed. Half of her perked butt was also displayed as she stood and buried her head to suck on the man’s bottom half.

Those who visited this place came to enjoy the unique uniforms and mental satisfaction!

“100,000 taels!” Qing Shui called out helplessly.

“It’s 100,000 taels now. 100,000 taels, are there any higher bids?”

The auctioneer shouted out excitedly on the stage, and was even starting to boast of the effects of the Potential Fruit. He had initially said that the effects were unknown, but now he had started to speculate possibilities and state vague descriptions to fuel the excitement.

From the point that Qing Shui had raised the bid, it had become a contest between him and the man on the third storey. Now, everyone was enjoying the show.

“This foreign youngster has guts. Even if he has the money, he shouldn’t be going against someone from the Giant Sword Sect. He’s going to be down on his luck.” A voice whispered to someone beside him.

“That’s right. This Brother Hu is not just the grandson of the Elder of Giant Sword Sect, but is also the direct descendant of the Hu Clan.” The middle-aged man beside him also exclaimed.

“150,000 taels!” The voice from the third storey sounded slightly infuriated.

“300,000 taels!” Qing Shui called out an astonishing sum. Qing Shui had thought about it. If the other party called for a higher bid again, he could only give up.

“300,000 going once!”

“300,000 going twice!”

“300,000 going thrice, deal! Congratulations to this sir who won the bid for the Potential Fruit at 300,000 taels.” The auctioneer congratulated Qing Shui happily.

“Fool!”

“Idiot!”

...

“Ah, how dare he fight with me! Ohh!... ahh!” The robust man exploded amidst the quick movements of the uniformed lady’s mouth. The sensuous lady then used her tongue to clean that ugly thing of his.

Although Qing Shui had spent all his money, he was elated. If his money was gone, he could always earn them back. Once good things were gone, it would be hard to come across them again. One must always grab onto opportunities when they arise. This was the doctrine that Qing Shui adhered to in this lifetime.

Qing Shui did not care about the others’ discussions. What about the grandson of Giant Sword Sect’s Elder or the direct descendent of the Hu Clan? As long as he was with Cang Lang Country’s Skysword Sect, anything could be settled. Qing Shui was only concerned about people who have managed to cross to a higher realm.

The auction continued. Having neither any money nor desires to watch the auction, Qing Shui left with the Potential Fruit. Without even money for a meal, Qing Shui thought that he would need to replenish his stocks so that he would not have to be so violent when he would come across the things he needed.

“Brother, please hold on!”

He had not walked far from the auction hall when he heard someone calling. Qing Shui smiled. When he was in the auction house, he knew that that Brother Hu from the third storey would definitely not let him go so easily.

Brother Hu would probably know who in the country was strong, and who he could not afford to offend. How could he let go of a stranger who had made him lose face? The people in the world of the nine continents valued their reputation the most. One could lose money but not their reputation.

Qing Shui turned his head and saw that it was a youth in a black suit. While he looked quite sturdy, he was nothing to Qing Shui. Qing Shui felt that when he would come across such people, he had the mentality as if he was playing a game. It was said that experts had all treated life like a game, and Qing Shui could understand that feeling very well now.

“Looking for me?” Qing Shui gave a light smile and asked intentionally.

“My Young Master would like to invite Brother to come over. He has some things to talk to you about.” The youth in black smiled and said.

“Who is your Young Master? Why do I have to go and meet him? Who does he think he is?” Qing Shui remained smiling as he replied.

Qing Shui hated these people who addressed themselves as Young Masters or gentlemen. This was the sign of someone from the boomerang generation. Without the protection of the previous generation, or even generations, they were nothing but a pile of sheet. The clan members from big clans would definitely not be so arrogant and ignorant to act like a local tyrant.

“I gave you face by addressing you as brother. Don’t be brazen.” The youth’s face immediately sunk and five similarly dressed youth appeared in an instant.

“I don’t need you guys to give me respect, but I just feel like bashing people now.” Qing Shui sent the few youths who were at Grade 6 of the Martial Warrior Realm flying with his attacks. Five of them had even fainted, leaving the one who had spoken up from the start still conscious.

“Trash!”

Qing Shui walked to the only conscious youth and said softly.

Seeing that it wasn’t too late, Qing Shui decided to take a good look around this outstanding location in Cang Lang Country. After all, those who traded, established their name, started businesses, had their shop fronts in this area were all people with power.

It was the same no matter where you went. With money, you will have power. With power, you will have money.

Passing by the most prosperous crossroad, there were the two most successful and wide roads in Cang Lang Country. One was along the east and west, while the other was along the south and north. The width of the road was no less than 1000 metres, and could allow for a few large-scaled beast carriages to pass through concurrently.

Qing Shui followed the flow of the crowd through the road. As he raised his head, he saw that diagonally across the Country Auction Hall was an equally luxurious building.

“Earthly Paradise!”

What a stylish name. Qing Shui stood from afar and looked at the few words in a dark golden color, shining as though they were magically under the afternoon sunlight. Then, he smelled a light fragrance.

“This fragrance is able to be compared to that of the Realm’s black fishes and the All Aspect Nourishment Soup.” Qing Shui could already smell that irresistible aroma when he was 500 metres from the building displaying magnificent splendor. The name Earthly Paradise was on the signboard.

Qing Shui was stunned. To think that it was possible to create such fragrant delicacies. Just by its fragrances alone, it was able to live up to its name!

Earthly Paradise. Qing Shui felt that he could only come across such magnificence in his dream. It was long past lunchtime, but there was still an endless human stream passing through the wide entrance as the wealthy patrons were the majority.

Qing Shui looked at the few crushed silvers on him which did not add up to 10 taels. When he was at the entrance, Qing Shui saw that there was an old man with one leg crippled sitting a short distance away. He had a broken bowl in front of him containing a few copper coins.

What made Qing Shui happy was that he saw a female waitress coming out with bags of leftover food. She passed them to the old man and a few kids in the vicinity who seemed like beggars.

No matter how wealthy or prosperous the place was, there were bound to be beggars. Qing Shui gave away all the crushed silver he had to that old man and the few kids as he entered the door to the Earthly Paradise. There wasn't enough money for a meal anyway.

The female usher at the door bowed and greeted Qing Shui with a smile!

Qing Shui was brought to the hall on the second floor as the first floor was already completely occupied. There were no reserved rooms in Earthly Paradise and all customers were treated the same. This made Qing Shui feel astonished. It was hard to believe that such a luxurious restaurant did not have reserved rooms.

"Do you have reserved rooms here?" Qing Shui looked at the sweet looking waitress and asked.

"Yes, we used to have them, but they were eventually taken down at a later time!" The waitress smiled and said.

"Can you tell me why?" Qing Shui would very much like to know what had happened that angered the boss of Earthly Paradise as to take down the reserved rooms. Reserved rooms were able to bring in more money than the halls.

The waitress said shyly, "I heard from someone that five years ago, a waitress had served dishes to a VIP room. Sadly, she was gang r\*ped by those rich Young Masters in the room. The waitress committed suicide there and then!"

"This is the reason why your boss had to take down the reserved rooms?" Qing Shui asked in surprised.

"Mmm, that's right. Our boss even killed those profligate sons on the spot and threw them onto the streets. She immediately ceased operations for the day to abolish the reserved rooms. From then onwards, no one dared to take advantage of the waitresses at Earthly Paradise." The waitress's eyes were full of respect at the mention of her boss.

Qing Shui ordered a few of the most expensive dishes. He thought to himself that he must definitely meet the boss of such character. Moreover, the reason he was here was to meet with the boss.

Very soon, the waitress served up the dishes. Qing Shui invited her to join him for the food, but was rejected. He could only enjoy the delicacies himself.

When he tasted the food, he realised that it was still far from the taste of the black fishes and the All Aspect Nourishment Soup from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He soon dismissed the thought since it was quite an accomplishment to be able to attain such level based on culinary skills alone.

“What’s your name? How do I address you?” Qing Shui asked the waitress who was at the side as he ate.

“You can call me Little Shu!” The lady smiled and said.

Qing Shui felt that her smile was very sweet and full of a young girl’s vigor!

“Little Shu, what will happen to someone if he ate here without paying?” Qing Shui smiled awkwardly.

“Eat without paying? We haven’t had such an encounter yet. Oh, it should be from 5 years ago since people stopped eating without paying. Not a single person dared to keep tabs.” Little Shu replied with a cute smile after recovering from the surprise.

“Little Shu, if I were to tell you that I don’t have any money, would you believe me?” Qing Shui continued eating and asked.

“It’s not important whether I believe you or not.” Little Shu smiled gently and said.

“Why? Are you guys not afraid that I would eat without paying?” Qing Shui asked, puzzled. After all, he was definitely going to eat without paying. Moreover, this would also let him accomplish the goal of meeting the boss here.

“Our boss has given the word that you can enjoy the food here for free. No matter when you come, it would all be free.” Little Shu said happily.

Qing Shui was stunned. He had made quite a few enemies in Cang Lang Country, but not any friends.

“Little Shu, stop keeping me in suspense. What is going on? I really don’t have any money. Can you bring me to meet your boss?” Qing Shui finished the last bite and said as he stood up.

“Our boss decided this just because you had been charitable to those few poor people earlier. So, we can let you have a free meal. As for the most important reason, you’ll find out after you meet our boss. Let’s go, our boss would also like to meet you.” Little Shu led Qing Shui upstairs happily.

Qing Shui was very confused, but he could only follow the cute and intelligent girl upstairs. The structure of the stories were such that the hall where the customers dined in was in the middle, while the outside was a row of corridors.

The structure of the building consisted of the base being big while the length and width of each storey was no shorter than 100 meters. However, there were not that many levels. Out of the six levels in Earthly Paradise, there were only five used for operations. The highest level was not open to the public.

They soon reach the fifth level, and even the location of the stairways leading up was changed. There were also two female guards there, and they nodded their heads when they saw Little Shu. Little Shu and Qing Shui took the stairs and headed up to the sixth floor.

The design of the sixth floor was very simple, but had a good ambience with only a few rooms. There was a divider in the middle, a few boulders, and evergreen trees. There was even a patch of grass!

“Our boss is inside, but you may enter by yourself!” Little Shu smiled, pointed at the divider, and said.

Qing Shui passed by the divider and was stunned when he noticed a slender peerless beauty in purple standing behind the divider! Dressed in purple, she seemed more poised and graceful. Her long and

narrow phoenix eyes with long lashes exuded an indescribable charm. She was still not like his goddess-like master who could overthrow countries and cities with her beauty, but she could still draw souls away.

She was a quiet lady, and her graceful posture and gaze would make one infatuated. She was Huoyun Liu-Li, a lady who was a perfect combination of intellectual beauty and charm!

## **Chapter 172 Reunion**

It was actually Huoyun Liu-Li. Although she was wearing clothes of a different style, she had an aura of poise and class. Qing Shui was still sure that she was the most graceful and charming lady he had ever met.

Qing Shui stared at her in a daze! He had never dreamed that the boss of Earthly Paradise was actually this magnificent woman. To think that a lady who had kept herself hidden in Hundred Miles City was actually the boss of Cang Lang Country's Earthly Paradise. Moreover, she could even manage to kill those profligate sons of Cang Lang Country and toss them out on the streets while remaining unharmed.

"Why don't you recognise your elder sister now that you've come to Cang Lang Country?"

Her voice was still husky and had a magnetic charm. It was able to strike a chord in one's heart. With her appearance, unique charm, and intellectual, quiet look, it made anyone harbor feelings of warmth and infatuation.

"How could that be? It was just too sudden. Didn't someone say before that there are three things in life that creates the most happiness. The first is achieving a new level of cultivation, second is going through the wedding night, and third is reuniting with friends in foreign places. Haven't I caught up with the last event? It's just that I have yet to recover from the happiness." Qing Shui grinned.

"It's only been a while since we last met and you've become such a smooth talker now. To think that you'd even dare to tease your elder sister." Huoyun Liu-Li's said. Her lips, sexy as flower petals, perked up to a charming and seductive curve when she heard Qing Shui's words.

Demoness. A charming demoness. Qing Shui still felt that she was like a demoness. He recalled the Pan Young Master they had met when they first entered the Cang Lang Country had mentioned a lady from Earthly Paradise. He was certain that it must have been Huoyun Liu-Li. She was definitely the one that had the most men from Cang Lang Country infatuated with her. It was because even though she was not the most beautiful, she was definitely the best at drawing out the souls of others.

"How would I even dare to do that? I do not wish to be tossed out into the streets." Qing Shui gradually relaxed.

"Do you not like my way of doing things?" Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui and said, keeping up her smiles.

"No, I like it a lot. I like people who are true to themselves. A person is only happy and feels that there is meaning to his life only when he does things that he feels what he should do. It should be done with no regrets or complaints of the devoted efforts." Qing Shui tried to talk his way through by keeping up an appearance as if he was very serious and in deep thought.

“Mmm, I can’t tell if you’re actually a person with inner character. Elder Sister likes you. Come over for some tea.” Hearing Qing Shui’s words, Huoyun Liu-Li’s beautiful eyes blinked before she broke into an intoxicating smile, as if fresh flowers had bloomed in a short moment.

Qing Shui filtered off the part when she had said “Elder Sister likes you”, but he still felt very happy. It was very amazing to be able to meet someone familiar in Cang Lang Country, and especially so when it was a lady that he had an exceptionally favorable impression of.

It was an empty place and Qing Shui saw that a splendid sword was hung on a wall nearby. It should be the place where Huoyun Liu-Li does her training.

The two of them sat down at a coffee table made of Pineapple wood and Huoyun Liu-Li took out a pair of purple tea cups. She filled the cups with boiling hot tea that should have just been brought up.

“Why did you suddenly come to Cang Lang Country? Is it to settle stuff? Or is it to stay for the long term?” Huoyun Liu-Li put down the zisha teapot and said while smiling.

“I came here to stay for the long-term. I had long yearned to experience the country and planned to stay here for some time. After taking a good look around, I’ll be able to boast about it when I go back.” Qing Shui took a sip of tea and said as he closed his eyes to appear as if he was enjoying himself.

“Did you meet up with any troubles? Is there anything I can help you with?” Huoyun Liu-Li refilled Qing Shui’s cup and said gently. Her tone was full of sincerity.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly. It was true that he was out of money, but even if he did not receive any help, it wouldn’t have been a problem. With the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he would not go hungry. Qing Shui was still thankful for Huoyun Liu-Li’s concern, and especially her tone, approach, and attentiveness. She was afraid to put him in a bad spot.

“Haha, are you already aware that I’m planning to eat a free meal?” Qing Shui smiled and said as he looked at the Huoyun Liu-Li who was being careful not to hurt his pride.

Huoyun Liu-Li only smiled at Qing Shui but did not reply.

“Actually, I’m here today to look for the boss of Earthly Paradise to discuss business. However, I didn’t expect for the boss to be an outstanding beauty, and the one who had helped me before.” Qing Shui drank the tea and said casually.

“Stop being flippant and speak up. Since you are here to discuss business with the boss of Earthly Paradise, it’s easier to work things out now that it’s someone familiar. In a way, we can be regarded as acquaintances.” Huoyun Liu-Li chided.

“Of course. I will treat you as my best friend, so I don’t want to talk about business anymore. Earlier, I even found out that while you earn a lot, you spend a lot of your money on the children from poor families to ensure that they are able to meet basic living needs. It’s just that I do not understand how much Earthly Paradise earns.” Qing Shui had heard Little Shu share some information of Huoyun Liu-Li handling a lot of deeds that required a lot of money, but did not ask for any compensation.

“No need to worry about the money. While I spend a considerable sum of money on the poor, you’ve also seen for yourself the prices I set in this place. The prices are still very steep, which results from both

needs and from the standard. My restaurant is targeted at the rich, to leech the money from the wealthy.” Huoyun Liu-Li took a small sip of tea and said as her beautiful brows perked up charmingly.

“You’ve thought too much. I have something that can be made into delicious cuisines that are even better than your best delicacy here. I initially wanted to get some money out of it, but since it is your restaurant, there’s no reason for me to not give it to you. If you end up earning a lot of money, I’ll appreciate it if you can give this younger brother some food and money.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose and said.

Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui for a while before she pouted her sexy lips. “You really have something like that? Do you really think that your Elder Sister will treat you shabbily? When did your Elder Sister ever do that? Is your image of me that bad?”

Qing Shui thought about it and agreed. Thinking back on the value of that Golden Flint Iron Cauldron and the few interrogative questions posed to him, Qing Shui started to break out in cold sweat. Until now, Qing Shui could not understand why this lady had gifted him such an invaluable item as the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron.

Thinking about it made Qing Shui extremely embarrassed as the sweat on his head seemed to be on the verge of trickling down. Huoyun Liu-Li also looked puzzledly at the sweat on Qing Shui’s forehead. “What happened? Are you not feeling well?”

“No, I just thought of the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron that Elder Sister had given me.” Qing Shui smiled bitterly.

Huoyun Liu-Li was stunned for a moment before she broke out into a light laughter. Her slightly husky voice was like taking drugs, making it hard for Qing Shui to tear himself away. She was an intoxicating demoness.

“When did you break through to Xiantian?” Qing Shui asked abruptly.

“A few years back...”

Huoyun Liu-Li quickly realised that Qing Shui was actually testing her. She chided him, “You rascal. You are getting worse now. Couldn’t you just ask me directly? To think that you tried to play stunts. That cannot do, so now I must punish you.”

“What punishment would you like to inflict upon me? I’ll agree to anything except to be pledged to you by marriage.” Qing Shui said apologetically.

Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui with her beautiful eyes without blinking. Only when Qing Shui started to feel uncomfortable did she craftily said, “Recently I started to feel that my waist is sore and legs are in pain. The punishment for the doctor here is to give me a massage.”

### **Chapter 173 Soft-boned hands, King-grade Medicinal pellets**

Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui with her unblinking beautiful eyes. Only when Qing Shui started to feel uncomfortable did she say craftily, “I recently felt that my waist was sore and legs were in pain. The punishment for the doctor here is to give me a massage.”



The sweat droplets on Qing Shui's face dripped down. Huoyun Liu-Li felt depressed when she saw this. "Rascal, I only asked for a massage. Is it that bad?"

"You really want a massage?" Qing Shui wiped the sweat off his brows, realizing that he could not keep track with this lady's thoughts. She was unrestrained and unfathomable, a lady who was mature and charming like a demoness. Qing Shui did not dare to hope that she would take a liking to a man like him. Qing Shui felt that she was on the same level as his goddess-like master and the lady on the Golden Winged Thunder Condor. The other two were like goddesses while she was like a demoness.

"Hmph, of course." Huoyun Liu-Li said angrily. Her willfulness was equally charming.

"Alright then! I really do have a set of massage techniques, which would only be better than master massage techniques. I'll give my first massage to my lady." Qing Shui recalled that when he mastered alchemy, there was also another set of soft bone techniques other than acupuncture and orthopedics. It used massages to relax the muscles and bones. It was good for improving the muscles and bones, developing the potential of the individual, and most importantly being used as a form of massage.

Huoyun Liu-Li was stunned when Qing Shui agreed. Hearing Qing Shui's flirtatious words, her cheeks were flushed red. Yet, she stood up, threw Qing Shui a glance, and said, "Come over here!"

Qing Shui did not sense the changes in Huoyun Liu-Li's expression, and only followed her to the innermost room at her request.

When he looked at those marvelous physical features, Qing Shui was taken in by such eye-catching sights. He was entranced by her wonderfully lean and slender purple back view, the intersection of the curves of the hips, slender pretty legs, and the curves from her thin waist to her perky hips.

Qing Shui did not know when it started, but he noticed that he liked seeing the back view of beautiful ladies. It was all Yu He's fault! Qing Shui recalled his unclear relationship with Yu He, and that he was once plastered to her beautiful butt.

Entering the room, Qing Shui realized that it was a small lounge, but warmly and dreamily decorated. Feeling the atmosphere of the room, Qing Shui knew that there weren't usually many guys who entered in here.

The lounge was not very big, but there seemed to be quite a lot of furniture. There was a single seater sofa, a double seater, a triple seater, and a large sofa that was like a small bed. The colors were all a similar classy purple color. Even the walls and the floorings were purple, which made the whole room seem as if it was as beautiful as the heavens above.

"Do I sit or lie down?" Huoyun Liu-Li lowered her head and said softly.

"It's better if you can lay down on your stomach first." Qing Shui said a bit awkwardly. After all, he was in such an ethereal room and asked a peerless, alluring beauty to lay on her stomach.

Hearing Qing Shui's words also made Huoyun Liu-Li's face turn bright red. It made her even more beautiful in the purple room and caused Qing Shui to fall in a daze for quite a while.

Huoyun Liu-Li slowly laid down on the biggest sofa. Dressed in purple, the scene of her on the purple sofa with the surrounding walls and ceilings formed the most beautiful painting of a beauty!

Qing Shui took in a deep breath, restraining the throbbing of his heart. He slowly sat down at the side of the sofa and reached out his hands. He placed them on top of Huoyun Liu-Li's beautiful shoulders.

Even with a layer of cotton purple clothes, Qing Shui was still able to feel that she was astonishingly boney and smooth. He noticed that the Qi of the was automatically circulating in sync with the massage techniques of the acupoints and joints that Qing Shui remembered.

"Mmm!" Huoyun Liu-Li gave out a soft cry before she immediately clenched her teeth and buried her beautiful, flushed face into the plush sofa.

Qing Shui slowly massaged. Once he entered this state, Qing Shui could forget everything around him. His hands slowly moved down from her shoulders while using light yet increasing strength.

The figure of the Huoyun Liu-Li lying down was so beautiful that it was indescribable. It was especially so with the curve from her small waist to that perky butt. This made Qing Shui's hands frantically shake and tremor when they landed on her waist.

The Huoyun Liu-Li then had long forgotten where she was. She felt so limp and numb all over that it was as if all her bones had left her. She was feeling so comfortable that she occasionally let out cries that would let one's imagination run wild. However, each of her cries were quickly restrained.

Qing Shui's hands hesitantly landed on that perky round butt. That feeling of touching such smoothness and astonishing bounciness caused his hands to stop for a moment. After a small moment, he soon recovered and continued the massage.

When Qing Shui's hands landed on Huoyun Liu-Li's perky butt, it had obviously tensed up and caused Qing Shui to wonder if it was the result of the massage or some other reason.

Finally passing the butt, the thighs were even more sensitive. Huoyun Liu-Li did not have an ounce of strength left in her. She could not stop herself from indulging in that comfortable sensation. She previously wanted Qing Shui to stop the massage, especially when he was massaging her butt. However, the comfortable sensation made her lose herself and drown in delightful euphoria whenever she had a moment of hesitation.

Since the butt massage was over, Huoyun Liu-Li decided to not call for a stop. However, she did not anticipate what would have happened next when her upper thighs were massaged. She hated this feeling more than when her butt was massaged because it made her even more unstable and caused her to let out embarrassing cries.

The low restrained cries continued intermittently, but the profusive sweat droplets on Qing Shui's forehead did not drip down. If he didn't have self-restraint and didn't want to involve himself with any more women, he would have gotten his way long ago.

When Qing Shui grabbed onto her beautiful feet covered with long socks, Huoyun Liu-Li lifted her flushed red and embarrassed face to look at Qing Shui, "Turn me over, I have no strength left."

Qing Shui smiled and lifted her up to turn her over by propping her upper body higher. Huoyun Liu-Li did not dare to look into Qing Shui's eyes. When she recalled that tingling, comfortable feeling and the hateful voice, she was overcome by shame.

Thinking of how this fellow had even rubbed all over her butt, she could not help but throw a glance at the delicate but attractive and bewitching man. While he was delicate looking, there was no hiding the manliness that exuded from him.

“How are you doing? Are you feeling better now? Do you still feel that soreness in your waist and pain in your legs?” Qing Shui rubbed his nose and said. When he put his hands on his nose, he smelled a light fragrance of red lotus!

When Huoyun Liu-Li saw Qing Shui smell his hand, she lowered her pretty face. That hand had just...on her butt...This rascal was really bad...

“Thank you, it’s much better now. It was really comfortable.” Huoyun Liu-Li said honestly. It was just that she felt that this rascal had taken advantage of her. Not only did he touch her entire back and her butt, but he also even massaged them.

Huoyun Liu-Li could not help but recall the scene when she had met him in Hundred Miles City. He was even rude to her!

“You can’t be harboring despicable thoughts for me, right?”

“Tsk! You are a bit small.”

“Not small, definitely not small. No matter where!” Huoyun Liu-Li could still recall Qing Shui’s past actions. This rascal still straightened his back when he said this.

“Don’t be shameless! Don’t be rude to me!”

Huoyun Liu-Li thought of the scene when she had given him the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron. It was so nice back then!

“Elder Sister, do you still remember the time when you gifted me the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron?”

Huoyun Liu-Li’s heart skipped a beat when she heard Qing Shui’s words. To think that this fellow had thought of the same thing as she did. Was this what they meant by having their hearts linked together as one?

“You once said that I wouldn’t forget about you when I would become an accomplished alchemist.”

Huoyun Liu-Li concluded and said when she heard Qing Shui’s words.

“Why, could it be that you have already become an accomplished alchemist?” Huoyun Liu-Li now had a mysterious feeling about Qing Shui, an indescribable one. When Qing Shui had touched her body which no one had done before, this feeling had gradually grown. It was even stronger when he touched her butt.

“I’m still far from being an accomplished alchemist. Without any prescriptions or medicinal herbs, I still have a long way to go. However, I can already refine a special type of medicinal pills and have always kept a share for Elder Sister.” Qing Shui did not even know if he was speaking the truth, but he really did have her on his mind.

Since it was a gift, he might as well give the whole set. Qing Shui handed Huoyun Liu-Li the Strength-Enhancing Fruit, the Agility-Enhancing Fruit, and the two Small Revitalizing Pills!

Qing Shui noticed that all practitioners would recognize the Strength-Enhancing Fruit and the Agility-Enhancing Fruit, but they knew them as the 100-Year Fiery Power Fruit and the Clear Wind Fruit.

When Huoyun Liu-Li heard that Qing Shui had especially kept them for her, she looked at him happily and ate up the fruits and pills. When she realized the effects of the Small Revitalizing Pellets, she looked at Qing Shui in surprise.

“To think that you are able to refine a medicinal pill of King Grade, First level. This is really unbelievable. Should I be calling you a genius or a monster?” Huoyun Liu-Li’s beautiful eyes were filled with happiness, but more with astonishment.

Qing Shui also did not think that the Small Revitalizing Pellet was considered a medicinal pill of King Grade, First level. What about the Great Revitalizing Pellet or the other Pellets that have even higher requirements?

“How are medicinal pills categorized?” Qing Shui assumed that Huoyun Liu-Li would know the different categories of medicinal pills since she could tell that this was a medicinal pill of King Grade, First Level.

“I’m not too sure either. Those medicinal pills that are considered to be King Grade, 1st level, have the unique traits of increasing overall abilities by a few percentages. 10% would be 1st level, 20% would be 2nd level, and 100% would be 10th level!” Huoyun Liu-Li laughed and said.

“Then what about Emperor Grade Medicinal Pellets?” Qing Shui probed.

“No idea. There’s still no Emperor Grade alchemist in Cang Lang Country.”

Just when Huoyun Liu-Li finished her sentence, she suddenly looked at Qing Shui in surprised. She was stunned for quite some time before she spoke out, “When did you break through to Xiantian?”

Qing Shui felt that the words sounded very familiar, and so did Huoyun Liu-Li. Thinking about it, wasn’t it what Qing Shui had asked her earlier? This question was the reason why she was “touched” all over.

“I really couldn’t tell that there was such an extraordinary talent beside me who is able to become a Xiantian alchemist at such a young age.” Huoyun Liu-Li smiled and said before she sat up and put on her pair of purple long boots.

“We haven’t even started on the main topic after so long.” Seeing that it was turning dark soon, Qing Shui decided to get the main issue settled with.

“You must be hungry as well. Would you like to personally cook for once?” Qing Shui smiled at the pretty lady beside him and suggested.

Huoyun Liu-Li bashfully said, “Elder Sister has not cooked before. I...don’t know how to.”

Qing Shui looked at her embarrassed expression and found it very funny. It was very normal for a woman with Xiantian abilities to not be able to cook.

“I’ll teach you. I’ll guarantee that you’ll be able to cook even better than the best cook here.”

“I really don’t think so. I haven’t even cooked before...”

“Listen to me, and be good!”

Huoyun Liu-Li, “...”

When Huoyun Liu-Li saw the extremely unsightly yet delicious food, it was as if she had seen the most horrifying thing. After she had a taste of the food, she stared at them in a daze.

These were all made by herself. The problem was, how could these slightly cooked food be so delicious? It was so much better than Earthly Paradise’s Master Chef Mei Yanxue. The most unbelievable thing was that there was not much seasoning added, except for a purple-colored fragrant fruit.

Qing Shui did not care about the appearance. While the food made by the beauty did not look appetising, they tasted excellent. Therefore, he leisurely enjoyed his food while smiling. When he was half full, he saw that Huoyun Liu-Li had also started to eat, even though she was frowning the whole time.

“Alright, stop thinking about it. It was that fruit. But there’s not much of it left. You’ll need to consider if you can handle the impact of when your supplies run out in the future.” Qing Shui thought about the ending of Yu He Inn and decided to state his concern upfront.

Huoyun Liu-Li still continued frowning and looked at Qing Shui after thinking about it for a while. “How many of this fruit can you get? What amount is required? How many do you have now?”

Qing Shui smiled and nodded, full of excitement for the decisiveness of this lady. She was also able to see the root of the problem quickly.

“I can provide you with one-thousand fruits. Of course, if you can continue to meet me, I can provide you with 800 yearly. Each fruit can allow 100 bowls of food to reach this level of taste. I have 500 of these now.” Qing Shui gave it some thought. Since he can harvest 1000 Drunken Fragrance Fruits yearly, he decided to hold some restraint in his offer.

Hearing Qing Shui’s words, Huoyun Liu-Li’s eyes flashed and she nodded, “Alright, that’s fine. How much does each fruit cost? What is a suitable price for us to sell it?”

Qing Shui shook his head. “You can ignore the cost of the fruit. The troublesome thing is that it cannot be mass produced, therefore you’ll need to control the amount sold.”

Huoyun Liu-Li nodded, and continued with the food before smiling at Qing Shui. “I’ll use one a day, and sell them only to those old men who are extremely picky and rich. One bowl per person in a day. Each bowl would be 8000 taels of silver. You take 6000 and I take 2000. What do you think?”

Qing Shui smiled and slowly shook his head! He lamented that the wealthy are really rich, but he soon understood it more after giving it some thought. After all, there were no less than 90 million population in the prosperous and wealthy Cang Lang County.

“You take 7000 and I’ll take 1000.”

Qing Shui continued to shake his head gently. Huoyun Liu-Li could not understand his smile. She said that she would not treat him shabbily. This fruit was provided by him and she could ignore her own

costs. Therefore, she did not wish to take advantage of Qing Shui. She first suggested doing a 6-2 split, then a 7-1 split, but this fellow had rejected both proposals.

“If you can really sell it at 8000 taels per bowl, we can do a 6-2 split. However, I’ll take the 2 and you take the 6.” Qing Shui looked at this intelligent beauty whom he could not fathom and said.

“No, definitely not!” Huoyun Liu-Li said firmly.

“Do we have to draw the line so clearly? How about this, a 50-50 split. If it’s still a no, then I won’t provide you with the goods.” Qing Shui had long expected this to occur and even thought of the final result.

After a short thought, Huoyun Liu-Li revealed that demoness seductive smile and said, “You’re right. We don’t need to draw the line so clearly. We’ll do as you say.”

“I’m now penniless and have no place to stay. Do you think I can borrow your place to stay for the night?” Qing Shui said apologetically.

Huoyun Liu-Li shuddered embarrassedly and dropped that seductive smile!

#### **Chapter 174 Peak of Xiantian, Canghai Mingyue!**

Huoyun Liu-Li shuddered embarrassedly and dropped that seductive smile!

“I have a few rooms available here. You can choose where you want to stay and I shall give you some bank notes later!” Huoyun inclined her cheeky face that was flushed with a mesmerising pink.

“”Haha, it’s great to finally meet an old acquaintance. It’s a wonder that I have food to eat and a place to stay and cultivate in. I am even spending the night with a beauty, or maybe even starting a family!” Qing Shui laughed.

“Your mouth is so cheap. You are getting naughtier by the minute.” Huoyun turned red as she heard what Qing Shui had just said.

“Oh yeah. I suddenly realised that you’ve somehow become a stranger to me. Is it convenient right now to tell me of your glorious past and life experiences?” Qing Shui was still slightly astounded when he thought of Huoyun being the boss of Earthly Paradise. He was already in awe of Huoyun when he had met her back in Hundred Miles City. Now that he discovered her status and power here, he felt that her position matched up with her personality and aura.

She coquettishly casted a glance at Qing Shui, “What a glorious past and life experience. I only have my current success because of a wonderful master. She really doted on me.”

“Your master is that awesome? You are really lucky. It seems like your Master is not someone ordinary, and must’ve been extremely powerful. To think that she could easily place you as the boss of Earthly Paradise.” Qing Shui initially wanted to say that Huoyun would’ve been fine even if she killed a group of profligate sons in the public. He decided to change his mind in the end.

“Of course, she’s extraordinarily powerful. Hehe...!” Huoyun Liu-Li snickered, as her laughter could even be heard in her voice.

“Why, what’s so funny?” Qing Shui asked with a hint of depression.

“Nothing, I just wanted to laugh. If you stayed in the Imperial Capital of Cang Lang Country for a few years, you wouldn’t need to ask me this question.” Huoyun teasingly glanced at Qing Shui with her pair of radiant Phoenix eyes.

“Why?” Qing Shui avoided Huoyun’s soul-stirring gaze as he asked.

“Because my master is Canghai Mingyue!” Huoyun pridefully exclaimed with a dignified expression on her face.

“Who? Canghai Mingyue? Is she famous? I’ve never heard of her before.” Qing Shui bewilderedly glanced at Huoyun.

“I knew you wouldn’t have heard of her before. She is the only cultivator in Cang Lang Country to be at the peak of Xiantian! So now do you think my Master is powerful or not?!” Huoyun teased.

Qing Shui was truly dumbfounded this time around. On the surface, the strongest sect in the Cang Lang Country was the Skysword Sect. The strongest in the sect would be Baili Jingwei, someone at the 8th level of Xiantian. He had initially thought that Baili Jingwei was the strongest in Cang Lang Country. Even if he wasn’t, he should still be ranked equally with the other cultivators. Yet, who knew that there was someone even stronger than Baili Jingwei who was at the 8th level of Xiantian.

There were 10 levels that one must attain in the Xiantian Realm before they can reach the Martial King Realm. It was extremely tough to increase one’s cultivation from level 1 to level 10. Especially at the 10th level, it was tremendously difficult to reach the peak. The extreme Xiantian level consisted of the accumulation of an individual’s total strength from the 1st level to the 10th level. That was why it’s so horrendously tough. An example was Qing Luo who was at the peak of Houtian. He was stuck there for 20 whole years. Not only that, but in the Hundred Miles City, not many people could claim that they had a cultivation base at the peak of Houtian. Naturally, different types of cultivation arts and spiritual pills also played an effect in his breakthrough. Most of the time, the cultivators could only depend on their luck and destiny.

Not only with the Martial Commander, Xiantian, and Martial King after that, but even Martial Saint... Each and every realm was the same. Transcending realms were the toughest. However, it was all worth it because of the terrifyingly explosive increase in strength that the cultivator would gain.

“Which sect is your master from? Is her sect also in Cang Lang Country?” Qing Shui only recovered his wits after several moments, as he inquired.

“Hehe, I don’t dare to ask too much about my Master’s business. However, she didn’t frequently appear here in Cang Lang Country. She told me that she would be flying around about in the Greencloud Continent, but I have no idea what her plans are.” Huoyun pulled some strands of hair behind her ear, revealing a sensuous ear that almost seemed to shine with a crystal-like glow.

“How convenient it is to have a flying mount. I spent a total of over two months before I reached Cang Lang Country.” Qing Shui lamented.

“Yeah. My master said that she would gift me a Xiantian flying type adolescent beast, and wanted me to rear it properly. In three years, it should be capable of flight. At that time, I would send you anywhere no matter where you wanted to go, okay?”

“Okay, of course I’m okay. With a great beauty as my companion, how can I ask for anything more?”

Huoyun Liu-Li, “...”

Qing Shui stayed in a room similar to Huoyun Liu-Li’s. Although the night was still young, Qing Shui was comfortably lying on the soft bed.

In his mind, Huoyun Liu-Li’s charming figure arose in his mind. That purple-colored beautiful silhouette... He was fantasizing about using his hands as he moved and felt each and every part of Huoyun’s body.

“Strength! I need more strength!” Qing Shui murmured as he entered into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal!

With little to no effort on Qing Shui’s part, the medicinal herbs were growing exceptionally well in his realm. The black fishes and tortoises flooded the crystal pond, but the sense of vitality they emitted was even stronger than before. That Golden Medicinal Turtle laid motionless at the bottom of the crystal pond. The other black fishes and black tortoises didn’t dare to antagonise or provoke it.

After Qing Shui was ejected from his spatial realm, he suddenly thought of the Potential Fruit he had bought in the morning for an astronomical sum of money. After taking it out, it looked like the size of an apple. It was smooth, shiny, and without any apparent flaws. Agitated, Qing Shui used his strength to split the Potential Fruit in half as he contemplated about it.

“Huh, no seeds?” Qing Shui was extremely disappointed. If there were seeds, the 300,000 taels of silver would be worth it. If the effects were similar to the enhancing fruits that he was familiar with, Qing Shui would only be able to slightly increase his strength by consuming it.

“Money is tangible, so I can always earn it back.” Qing Shui gritted his teeth as he consoled himself.

300,000 taels of silver was spent to purchase this, so Qing Shui didn’t want to waste any part of it. Even if it’s poisonous, he would still eat it. Opening his mouth wide, he chomped down decisively on the fruit. It was fragrant, somewhat crispy, and had a lingering sweet taste to it! He finished the fruit in about three to five bites.

“No reaction?” After waiting for half a day, Qing Shui still didn’t experience any change to his stats.

No change in strength, agility, endurance, sight, hearing... everything was the same as before. Could it be that the effects of a Potential Fruit were insufficient?

Yet as Qing Shui was moping in depression, he discovered that his spiritual level had undergone a transformation. It was as if a barred paper window had been poked through. It allowed his spiritual senses to detect an accurate position of Huoyun Liu-Li in her room.

It was as if he was personally inside her room, although he could see the silhouette of Huoyun. It was as though he was in a dream. The things he saw were coated in a layer of blurriness. Although he could see the general figure of her lying down on her bed, he could not see as clearly as when he used his physical eyes.



“My spiritual senses strengthened by so much?” Qing Shui’s heart thumped wildly in happiness.

“The strengthening of Spiritual Sense means that my spirit had increased. For cultivators, the cultivation of the spirit was the most difficult thing to do. Many people were stuck at the border of Houtian and Xiantian because they had insufficient spirit. When Qing Shui had broken through to the 4th level of Ancient Strengthening Technique, his spirit was insufficient to support the 49th cycle of circulated Qi. It was only when he met the Golden Boar and was on the verge of death that his will to survive exploded. This caused his spirit to rise immensely, which led him to break through to Xiantian!

### **Chapter 175 Scarless, Heartwarming**

Qing Shui brought his fantasy of Huoyun Liu-Li into his sweet dreams. In his dream, he felt the devilish figure of Huoyun grinding erotically against the lower part of his body. Her familiar and sexy voice lost all control and caused those who heard it to enter into a frenzy.

Qing Shui ignored his fatigue as he moved his hands about, touching every part of Huoyun’s body. Placing his head right in the middle of her twin peaks, Qing Shuo gently sucked on that pinkish, protruding bud.

Huoyun Liu-Li was charming and extremely bold in bed. She even allowed Qing Shui to try out all the postures he learned from the Spring Palace Portrait to his heart’s content.

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On the second day as dawn approached, Qing Shui punctually woke up from his sweet dream. Sitting on the bed, he recalled the soul-stirring scenario of his dream last night as he lamented, “Why do all good dreams always end so quickly?”

After Qing Shui woke up, he did his morning ablutions quickly. When he opened the door and saw Huoyun, he realised that she was only practicing her sword dance.

She was clad in purple with a hairpin inserted in her hair. Her shoulder-length black hair flowed in the wind, mirroring her movements as she wielded a longsword. A silver bracelet was seen equipped on her ankle while she was tapping her foot to a rhythm and dancing about.

Her countenance was dignified and serene. Her movements were graceful and nimble. Her speed was akin to the ocean waves, slow and steady yet filled with an unspeakable charm!

Qing Shui didn’t even blink as he stared at the agile silhouette of Huoyun Liu-Li, and especially those jade legs. Upon seeing them, he felt his blood surging through his veins as he recalled the fantasy he had last night.

The charming pair of phoenix eyes, her straight and sexy nose, and her exquisitely-shaped beautiful lips all had a beauty that plucked at one’s heart strings. Huoyun was akin to a holy demoness. Involuntarily overwhelmed, he recalled the fantasy he had last night. Qing Shui felt as though he was still in his dream!

“Am I beautiful to look at?”

That jade-like body of hers walked towards the mesmerised Qing Shui as she laughed lightly. Her light smile had an indescribable and soul-stirring charm that had hints of seduction.

“Beautiful, extremely beautiful.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he stared at the gorgeous Huoyun Liu-Li. Once again, he involuntarily thought back to the fantasy he had while dreaming. How good would it be if it could become reality!

“Thank you for the Pellets and those amazing Fruits. If not for them, I would have never been able to experience what I felt today. To think that my speed increased, and even my sword dance became several times faster.” Huoyun’s soul-stirring gaze flickered with a colorful glow as she stood only a foot away from Qing Shui.

Her body’s lovely fragrance drifted over to Qing Shui. Not only that, the protruding twin peaks of Huoyun were only a fist’s distance away from him.

Qing Shui wanted very much to advance a half-step forward to fondle and hug Huoyun, so he could sooth the itch in his heart just like in his dream. This situation was like seeing a piece of tantalizing Dimsum, but only be able to see and not eat it. The mouthwatering fragrance would keep rushing relentlessly to you, bringing great temptations.

Maybe it was because of her sword dance that Huoyun’s face was flushed with a pinkish shade, making her appear extremely attractive. Her hair was slightly dishevelled which only added to her charm. There was even a drop of perspiration on that straight and sensual nose of hers.

Qing Shui smiled as he extended a finger to wipe away that droplet of sweat on her nose. “Why are you so polite? The day when you gifted me that cauldron, I didn’t even thank you that much. Don’t tell me you aren’t treating me like family now?”

Qing Shui’s smile was filled with persuasiveness. The bean-sized speck of the Violet Jade Immortal Realm in the centre of his brows filled his smile with a seemingly demonic charm.

Huoyun was slightly startled at Qing Shui’s little movement as well as that handsome countenance of his.

“Who’s going to be family with you?!”

The sound of Huoyun’s annoyed voice was low and sexy!

“Big missy. Now that you’ve finished your cultivation, it’s my turn to cultivate now. If not, I might not be able to control myself.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he smiled.

“Control what?” Huoyun inclined her head as she asked suspiciously.

“Do you not know that your looks cause raging flames to burn in my heart? I can’t wait to push you down with all my strength. Do you now know what I’m dealing with now? This feeling is so unbearable...” Qing Shui bitterly smiled.

Huoyun was flabbergasted for a moment before she recovered and smiled. Her smile was akin to the blooming of a flower. She stated, “Does sister really have such lethal and dangerous beauty?”

Qing Shui suddenly extended his hands and cupped Huoyun Liu-Li’s face. Under her astonished gaze, Qing Shui walked a few paces back as he begun his morning practice.

Every morning, it was a habit for Qing Shui to practice the Taichi Fist to calm the fires in his heart. With a calm heart and steady breath, his steps became filled with heaviness and slowness. His movements appeared to be as slow as a snail, but also mysteriously fast at times.

After finishing his set of Taichi Fist practices, he immediately started on his Tiger Form techniques. Stance after stance, each routine was executed perfectly with sufficient ferociousness as a low sound of a Tiger's Roar accompanied his attacks.

Two different styles of martial arts caused Qing Shui's body to be covered with a sheen of perspiration. Huoyun noticed Qing Shui from afar as his aura had instantly turned from a kind, charitable old man to a fearsome murderer who wielded a sabre!

Qing Shui focused intently on his practice, especially the Tiger Tailwhip Kick he once used before. This was an extremely sinister move. Not only was its attack power overwhelming, but also as long as this attack hit a vital point, there would be no way for the enemy to survive.

They ate breakfast together, but it was unbelievably prepared by this rare beauty. Without the Drunken Fragrance Fruits, the appearance of the dishes was dreadful and the dishes would be tasteless. At the very least, one could tell that it was cooked, and could still identify which dish it was supposed to be.

Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui with trepidation, as though she was waiting for Qing Shui's verdict.

"Let's eat! Why are you not eating?" After Qing Shui sat down, he smiled as he noticed Huoyun Liu-Li standing there motionlessly.

"Do you want me to order some other dishes for you from the kitchen? My culinary arts are just too lousy. I'm afraid you wouldn't be used to it." Huoyun smiled wryly.

"I've never tried it, so how do you know I wouldn't be used to it? It looks much better compared to before. You are already loads better compared to other beginners."

After speaking, Qing Shui began to devour the food with great speed. It wasn't extremely salty or too peppery. Although it wasn't extremely delicious, the food was prepared by a beauty.

Looking at Qing Shui stuffing himself with no change in his expressions, Huoyun Liu-Li couldn't help but feel a wave of happiness. This happiness was the happiness of simplicity. It was the joy of someone simply eating the food you personally made.

"Qing Shui, did you beat up Hu Yilang?" Huoyun laughed.

"Hu Yilang? Who's that?" Qing Shui was lost for a moment.

"In this region, everyone calls him Brother Hu. He depends on the wealth of his clan as well as the power of his grandfather. A good-for-nothing wastrel."

"Oh, him? I've never met him before."

Qing Shui smiled as he relayed his entire journey from beginning to the end to Huoyun Liu-Li. He caused her to burst out in peals of laughter, and she even commented that Qing Shui was even more tyrannical than a tyrant.

“This Elder Sister will help you chase away those random people.” Huoyun contemplated a bit as she suddenly spoke to Qing Shui as if they were in a discussion.

“Oh, thank you if it’s not too much trouble. What’s the strength level for the Hu Clan and the Giant Sword Sect?”

“The Hu Clan could be considered a large and impressive clan with its integrated roots. For the Giant Sword Sect, its power is still slightly weaker compared to the Skysword Sect. The Ancestor of the Hu Clan is one of the grand elders of the Giant Sword Sect. That is why the Hu Clan is considered powerful. However, there are many clans like the Hu Clan that shared the same roots as the sects of Cang Lang Country.”

“Regardless, they would still have to show me respect.”

“Anyone who doesn’t show respect to you is basically asking to be stepped on. In the future, does this mean that I can act more arrogant?” Qing Shui laughed.

“Are you not arrogant enough already? Even I don’t dare to offend you.”

#### **Chapter 176 If You have the Capability You Can Also Turn Me Into A Nymphomaniac For You**

“Are you not arrogant enough already? Even I don’t dare to offend you.”

After hearing Huoyun Liu-Li’s coquettish tone, Qing Shui felt that this woman in front of him was the most feminine out of all that he had come across.

Before Qing Shui headed out, Huoyun Liu-Li passed him silver notes worth a million taels which caused him to be speechless. To think that she was so generous. Although he wanted her to give him more so that he could afford expensive items that he may take a liking to, he still did not expect that she would give him this much.

“These are too much!” Qing Shui looked at the silver notes and smiled bitterly.

“If I were to put the fruits you gave me in soups and sell them, I would only be giving you a small portion of the profit. I’m already not drawing a clear line with you, so why are you treating me like an outsider now?” Huoyun Liu-Li said mischievously as she pushed the silver notes into Qing Shui’s hands.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly at the huge stash of silver notes he ended up with. He couldn’t decide if she was understanding or quick-witted. He had already taken out 400 of the Drunken Fragrance Fruits.

Due to the dramatic turn of events, Qing Shui stayed in the Earthly Paradise. When he had nothing to do, he would shop around in the vicinity, and especially at the auction hall. Although he had already patronized the auction hall a few times before, it was unfortunate that there were no rare items available.

Qing Shui had bid for an amulet, merely because it looked exactly the same as what he had remembered. It had an appearance of a golden lock with good workmanship. It was the lowest level ornament in the Western Fantasy, but its price was raised to 100,000 taels of silver here.

Since his first visit, Qing Shui would always choose to go to the VIP rooms in order to avoid trouble.

He still never had an opportunity to taste one of the uniformed ladies here, since Huoyun Liu-Li had a tendency of accompanying Qing Shui. Because of that, every time he visited here, he felt like he wasted 1,000 taels of silver. To be honest, Qing Shui had no interest in these ladies who had been through thousands or even ten thousands of men. However, it would still feel good to be able to enjoy a massage.

Qing Shui had no use for the amulet since it was merely a golden longevity lock, but it still had good workmanship. It was too bad that he already had a moonstone around his neck given to him by his goddess-like master, which he could not bear to take down.

“For you!” After he saw that there was nothing unique about the lock, he decided to just give it to Huoyun Liu-Li.

“For me?” Huoyun Liu-Li’s sexy and refined face was filled with surprise.

Every time Qing Shui saw her face, he had an urge to touch it with his hands. Her eyes were very charming, and her nose was especially tall. When putting together her beautiful features with the luring small mouth of hers, there was a unique beauty to them.

No wonder Young Master Pan had said that Wenren Wu-Shuang was not as attractive as her!

“Do you like it?...You don’t like it?” Qing Shui’s hands awkwardly remained in the air. After all, it was only something that costed him 10,000 taels of silver. Perhaps it could be that she didn’t take a liking to his gifts.

“I want you to put it on for me.” She said coquettishly.

Qing Shui was stunned for a moment before he put his hands through her black long hair towards the back of her neck. The distance between their faces was not even as big as a fist. Qing Shui could smell the fragrance of the air exhaled through her beautiful tall nose. He needed something here that could smoothen flawless skin to look more tenderly sparkling and translucent.

While Qing Shui’s nose was not as tall and sexy as hers, it was upright. Therefore, their noses lightly brushed against each other’s.

That moment was so wonderful that it was breathtaking, as if their hearts had collided. It was an exceptionally heart-throbbing moment. Qing Shui saw a slight dash of pink rising on her snow-white translucent skin. This gave her a greater magnificence upon a closer look.

“Beautiful!” After Qing Shui saw Huoyun Liu-Li’s moving appearance and said gently.

Qing Shui was also feeling a bit distressed. Huoyun Liu-Li appeared as a strong-minded and cool woman who was similar to Shi Qingzhuang. In addition to her status and power, she was also well respected by everyone. Even some of those talented or self-proclaimed youths from a strong background in Cang Lang Country could not hide their inferiority. After all, they were not comparable to her in any aspects.

She was a Xiantian cultivator who was also a peerless beauty; the owner of Earthly Paradise which rolled in a large amount of wealth daily. She also had the strongest master who doted and backed her up.

Cang Lang Country’s leading lady, a beauty who was unmatched in her generation!

It may be because of his first impression of her that Qing Shui had always treated Huoyun Liu-Li as an Elder Sister in the neighborhood. Moreover, he was also a Xiantian cultivator himself and had once even killed a grade 4 Xiantian Cultivator. After picking up the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm, his abilities had grown immensely. The display of the full prowess of the Second Wave was in no way weaker than the Tiger Tailwhip Kick. What was most important were Qing Shui's thoughts, so he would not be intimidated by her presence.

"Thank you!"

"You're welcome. If you find a guy you like in the future, you'll have to return this golden lock to me." Qing Shui laughed and said.

When Huoyun Liu-Li heard the words 'golden lock', she was startled as she looked at Qing Shui. She had not thought about it too much at the start and only felt happy to receive a gift from Qing Shui. But now, she was at a loss.

The world of the nine continents had a tradition. When both parties were engaged or promised to each other, the guy would gift the lady with a lock. The rich would gift golden locks, purple gold locks, or 3-colored rock locks. Even one from an ordinary household would gift a silver lock. These locks were used as a symbol. Once a lady revived a lock, it would mean that her heart belonged to that man. Therefore, it was also known as the Joint Heart Lock, which represented that the lady had someone she liked.

Qing Shui had actually thought that this was an amulet instead of a lock. When both of them got their senses back, the golden lock was already tightly hanging around Huoyun Liu-Li's neck.

"Alright, let's get going!" Huoyun Liu-Li tugged on the sleeves of Qing Shui who was in a daze. He could see her pink translucent earlobes from behind.

Time passed very quickly, and one month was about to pass. Qing Shui had promised his goddess-like master that he would head back at least once a month!

"I'll be heading out for a few days but I will be back soon!" Qing Shui told Huoyun Liu-Li before he left.

"Do you need my help?"

Qing Shui looked at this understanding lady and shook his head gently!

Heading for the Skysword Sect for the second time, Qing Shui felt very peaceful. When Qing Shui headed up for the Skysword Sect in a purple suit, he realized that many people were staring at him in surprise. Their eyes were filled with perplexity.

Qing Shui knew that they probably did not recognize him as a Protector. According to the rules of the Skysword Sect, everyone who was ranked lower than an Elder were required to wear clothes of a specific color. Each color represented their respective ranks. It was the first time Qing Shui had put on this suit of purple and he felt a little uneasy.

"Since when our Skysword Sect have such a young Protector?"

"This Protector is so unfamiliar. Which peak is he from?"

“This Protector looks really charming. If only I can be together with him.” A young girl in a yellow dress looked intoxicatingly at Qing Shui as she mumbled.

“Nymphomaniac!”

“What’s wrong with being a nymphomaniac? If you have the capabilities, you can also turn me into a nymphomaniac for you, idiot!”

The guy: “...”

Qing Shui was also speechless! Such audacity. One could really not judge a book by its cover.

“Qing Shui, you’re back.”

Qing Shui smiled to himself bitterly when he heard a familiar voice. He turned around to find the mature and seductive Zhu Qing smiling at him.

“3rd Martial Aunt!”

Qing Shui smiled and paid his respect as a junior!

Qing Shui looked at this seductive and seemingly submissive woman and recalled the event when she was rolling together with another lady in the cave. He still could not forget her cry that was full of elation and seductiveness!

“You just came back? You can’t get up to Cloud Mist Peak right?” Zhu Qing blinked her eyes cutely while saying this.

“That’s right. 3rd Martial Aunt, is Wu-Shuang at Zhu Qing Peak?” Thinking of how he had not met Wenren Wu-Shuang for a month, he immediately had a desire

to see her since he came back.

“Missing her since you haven’t seen her for the past month?” Zhu Qing smiled seductively, but Qing Shui felt very awkward. It was good that while he was not supportive of lesbians, he did not hate them that much. However, he still felt that it was strangely uncomfortable.

“Alright, go look for her at Zhu Qing Peak. That lass also misses you!”

“Thank you, 3rd Martial Aunt!” Qing Shui smiled and quickly left.

Seeing how Qing Shui had left as if he was trying to escape, Zhu Qing was a bit perplexed. Was the love between males and females that good? Would sex between males and females feel very comfortable? Why did she hate men and was not even willing to let men touch her...?

With Skysword Peak in the center, the other peaks were as if a myriad of stars were clustered around the moon as they surrounded the Skysword Peak. Only Cloud Mist Peak was not connected with the Skysword Peak, while all the other peaks were!

Qing Shui was aware of the route so he headed towards Zhu Qing Peak. It was just that when a guy reached the entrance of the Zhu Qing Peak, he would be stopped. If there were any other matters, the female disciples would take over.

When they saw Qing Shui the Protector dressed in a purple suit, the eyes of the few ladies on guard duty lit up. There were even a few who recognized Qing Shui as their eyes were all shining.

“You must be looking for Protector Wu-Shuang, please wait!”

One of the ladies was unwillingly forced by the rest to leave.

“Protector Qing Shui, my name is Juanjuan. If I see you in the future and talk to you, you can’t say that you don’t know me!” A round-faced lady smiled sweetly and said.

“I’m Yuanyuan!”

“I’m Najia!”

Qing Shui: “...”

When Qing Shui saw Wenren Wu-Shuang coming, he quickly gave a smile to the few girls and quickly pulled Wu-Shuang away like he was escaping. This time, he really was escaping!

When Wenren Wu-Shuang came out, she saw that Qing Shui was at a loss, surrounded by over 10 ladies. When he saw her, it was as if he had seen his savior. Wu-Shuang could not help but want to laugh.

“Qing Shui, you must be feeling good. There are so many ladies trying to get close to you!”

The two of them left Zhu Qing Peak and took a stroll in the quiet mountains. Wu-Shuang grinned and said.

“Are you that happy?” Qing Shui looked at this beauty who enjoyed seeing him feeling awkward, and said gloomily.

“Of course. You don’t know how cute you looked there.” After saying this, Wu-Shuang laughed out again. Her bright eyes, white teeth, and her poised aura, together with the purple dress she was wearing as a Protector, she exuded an intoxicating charm as she walked.

“Cute?” Qing Shui was speechless since this was first time he received a compliment by a peerless beauty. He would prefer if she called him a beast.

“We haven’t seen each other a month. Do you miss me?” Qing Shui grinned.

“I don’t. Why would I miss you? You left for a month and did not even come to visit me.” Wu-Shuang said while looking at the mountains in the far distance and smiled.

“I missed you a lot. It’s because that you’re here that I feel that this place is also familiar, amiable and a little bit warm!” Qing Shui looked at Wu-Shuang’s slender figure which was as elegant as ever. It was just that the peerless beauty had an additional melancholy which he could not decipher.

Wu-Shuang trembled as she turned back to look at Qing Shui. She revealed a slight smile and said, “I missed you too and I am so happy to see you. I couldn’t get used to it when I would not see you for the past month. I don’t even know when I started feeling this way.”



“Hehe, you’ll be my woman in the future after all. I will come back and spend some time with you for two days each month. During that time, you can torment me as you like. What do you think?” Qing Shui held onto Wu-Shuang’s tender hands.

“Nothing good comes out from your mouth! Don’t you dare be rude to me, unless I allow it!” Wu-Shuang said coquettishly.

“Alright, alright. In the future, I will definitely wait until our lady says ‘Qing Shui, I want it. Quickly be rude to me’ before I do anything.” Qing Shui grinned and said.

“Pfft! When did you become such a scoundrel?”

“If I wasn’t a scoundrel, would I be able to see this smile of yours that can cause the destruction of cities? Wu-Shuang, I like to see you smiling without a worry.” Qing Shui lightly held onto her hand and said.

Time passed by very quickly. It was already noon when he came up, and now, the sun was slowly setting!

“Qing Shui, the snakeskin of the Golden-Ringed Snake King that you gave to that Skysword Sect had already been made into 320 pieces of light armors. Other than the 20 pieces which were left for your disposal, the rest had been used to form the 300 Golden-Ringed Snake Guard!

“This name sounds quite suitable. Did you get one?” Qing Shui asked.

“Protectors have no need for them, so they were mostly given to guards. Now, the guard’s powers should increase by quite a lot. The Golden-Ringed Snake Guards are all formed by the guards.”

“It’s late. Let’s go back!” Wenren Wu-Shuang said when she realised that they had been walking for quite some time.

Qing Shui nodded and headed back slowly towards the way they came from.

“Qing Shui, do you miss home? I miss my elder sister.”

“I do, but a man should set his aspiration high. I want to become a good man.” Qing Shui purposely sounded casual.

“What an honorable phrase. I’ll meet this good man here today!” A resounding voice broke the silence in the vicinity!

### **Chapter 177 She is Lonely, Lonelier than Fireworks**

“What an honorable phrase. I’ll meet this good man here today!” A resounding voice broke the silence in the vicinity!

Qing Shui was chatting happily with Wu-Shuang and didn’t expect to be unaware that someone had come close to them. He was being too careless!

He raised his head to notice that there were three people who seemed to be youths. Each of them seemed to be below the age of 30. They all seemed well-trained and held sharp gazes. The one in the middle was especially calm. His eyes were not only sharp, but also flickered with intelligence.

Qing Shui squinted his eyes. The three were all similarly dressed in purple, a color that only the Protectors of Skysword Sect were allowed to wear. Moreover, the aura that seeped out of them had a mysterious feel to it. Even Huo Nan, the 10th reserved candidate for the position of the Elder, did not compare to these three people. It was likely that Qiao Chu, another reserved candidate for the position of the Elder, was amongst them.

“Sorry, I’m not free today. You guys can come another time, but only in the next three days. If not, I’ll be leaving again!” Qing Shui tugged on Wu-Shuang’s hand and said softly as he lifted his legs and prepared to leave.

The three of them were the top three reserved candidates for the Elder position in the Skysword Sect. None of them were present when Qing Shui arrived. When they heard that Qing Shui had arrogantly challenged the Protectors of the Skysword Sect, they were infuriated. It was too bad that Qing Shui had left the mountain before they could find him.

Today, they were told that Qing Shui was back. Therefore, they wanted to fight for their dignity, even if Qing Shui had also become a Protector of the Skysword Sect.

“What are you being so arrogant for? I, Hai Xing, was not around the other time. If I was, do you really think that you would have been able to have your way with your puny skills?” The skinny and taller youth on the left said with disdain.

“Haha, I’m not being arrogant. I didn’t think that my abilities would allow me to throw my weight around. However, your lousy skills are not even more worth mentioning.”

“Tomorrow morning at the arena, I want to challenge you fair and square!” The firm youth in the middle with bushy brows and big eyes smiled and said. He held back Hai Xing who was about to explode with anger.

“Alright. Actually, you don’t have to do this!” Qing Shui held onto Wu-Shuang and said when he took his leave.

“Sometimes, there are things that one needs to insist on even if he knows that it is wrong!” A strong will to fight flashed in the determined youth’s eyes as he said.

“Qing Shui, he is the top reserved candidate for the position of the Elder, Tie Songshan. It’s said that he is at the pinnacle of the 2nd grade of Xiantian, and is the strongest amongst all the other reserved candidates.” Wu-Shuang said as she walked beside Qing Shui.

She was not worried for Qing Shui, since she knew that Qing Shui would be able to win. However, it was always better to know your opponents!

“It’s fine. I should be able to settle someone of his level. It’s just that I wanted to keep a low profile. Now, it seems like it’s impossible!” Qing Shui acted helpless and said.

“Hmph, when have you ever tried to keep a low profile? What low profile?” Wenren Wu-Shuang was full of melancholy. Were Qing Shui’s words on the arena the other day considered low profile?

Qing Shui: “...”

“You should head back. You won’t be able to pass through here.” Wu-Shuang smiled prettily and said before she entered Zhu Qing Peak!

When Qing Shui returned to the hall of Skysword Peak, it was already fully dark. Although there were high-class light stones lighting up the surroundings, it was very quiet in front of the hall.

Qing Shui saw a familiar lady standing there by herself. The wonderful figure that could cause the fall of countries and cities was like a bag of bones.

“She is lonely, lonelier than fireworks!” This was what Qing Shui had felt.

It was late, and it felt good to have a woman waiting for him. It would be even better if this woman was his wife, but it was too bad that she was his master. He felt a bit jealous, but touched!

“Master!” Qing Shui broke Yiye Jiange’s stream of thoughts.

Yiye Jiange turned her head, smiled gently, and said, “You’re back!”

Qing Shui looked at this extraordinarily, outstanding lady and her smile that transcended the human world. He felt very jealous. “Master, let’s go back to Cloud Mist Peak. I feel warm there.”

Accompanied by the familiar call of the Snow White Crane, Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange were carried into the air as the crane flew towards Cloud Mist Peak!

“Qing Shui, how did you feel being outside for a month?” Yiye Jiange walked alongside Qing Shui as they headed up the long flight of stairs to Cloud Mist Peak.

This was what Qing Shui had requested. If not, they could have stayed on the Snow White Crane and reached the summit directly.

“Haha, it felt good. Only through experience from the outside world could one train his heart to be even more rigid. When one’s mind was not calm, it was easy to cause the training to stop and be stuck at the end of a bottle. The strong required extreme determination and an unfaltering heart.” Qing Shui smiled gently and said.

“Do you have something to tell me?” Yiye Jiange turned her head and smiled.

“Mmm... Master, I think you would be able to break through the 4th grade of Xiantian and attain the 5th grade if you were to fall in a love with a guy for once.” Qing Shui said seriously.

Yiye Jiange threw Qing Shui a weird look, causing him to feel flustered. He had merely thought of a method of transfer which was similar to alternating one’s practice. However, it would require one to take the risk to try.

Qing Shui felt that a goddess like Yiye Jiange would probably have the biggest effect when she would properly fall in love for once.

“Can one even force for this to happen? Rascal, you even dare to tease your master now,” Yiye Jiange smiled and said, without many changes in her expression.

“Sigh, it’s not possible to force it. I don’t even know which guy would be compatible for an esteemed Elder like you. This is a trouble in itself.” Qing Shui smiled bitterly and said.

“Are you asking for a beating? You’re really asking your master to find a guy and get married?” It was rare that Yiye Jiange was speaking in such a coquettish tone.

“Haha! Actually, I hope that master will never get married. If that’s the case, I would be able to see the esteemed Elder every day, stay by your side every day, listen to your teachings every day, and give a massage to my magnificent Elder every day!” Qing Shui grinned, his eyes were extremely clear.

“Rascal, I said that you’re not allowed to call me old. How am I old?” Yiye Jiange said coquettishly as she looked at Qing Shui’s seductive and elegant face.

What Qing Shui wanted was for her to have more “emotions and pleasures”. Only then would she feel mentally free!

Looking at Qing Shui’s happy smile, Yiye Jiange smiled in relief. “Thank you, Qing Shui. I realised that I became happier ever since I met you.”

“There is no thanks required between us. I’m completely willing to do anything for you. You are my master. Other than by blood kin, you are the closest person to me. Would Master ignore me when I’m in trouble?”

“Your master is alone. Other than my master who had passed away and my martial siblings, I only have you!”

Yiye Jiange and Qing Shui gradually reached the front of the hall of Cloud Mist Peak!

“Qing Shui, I’ll go make some food and let’s have a meal together. My culinary skills have improved a lot recently!” Yiye Jiange’s words made Qing Shui fall into a daze.

We are all humans living in the human world!

Qing Shui ran to take a look at Yiye Jiange who was cooking. No matter what a goddess-like lady did, her actions would all still seem graceful!

After the meal when Qing Shui just got ready to leave!

“Qing Shui, don’t injure them too much in the battle tomorrow.”

### **Chapter 178 Fight! Promoted to Elder! The End of Affinity Between the Master and the Disciple**

“Qing Shui, don’t injure them too much during tomorrow’s matches.”

Qing Shui was startled by Yiye Jiange’s words. He didn’t think that she would know about this matter so quickly. The rumor probably spread when he went to Zhu Qing Peak with Wenren Wu-Shuang.

Those three must be responsible!

“Oh, don’t worry. Whatever you think, I am still one of the Skysword Sect.” Qing Shui said while grinning. Qing Shui had planned to cripple one of them since he had said some strong words before. However, he had to abandon that idea after hearing Yiye Jiange’s words.

“Ok, go rest now. You just returned, so have a good night’s sleep!” Yiye Jiange said as she stood up.

“You too. You should rest soon!” Qing Shui stood up and said with a smile, and then walked towards the house in the back.

Suddenly, Qing Shui turned his head to look at Yiye Jiange, who was still standing there. “Master, do you feel lonely? Do you have any goals or anything that you want?”

“Qing Shui, come take a walk with Master. I have some words for you.” Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui and said softly.

The two walked towards the peak of the mountain. The moon was still bright in the starry sky, but Qing Shui saw how lonely and helpless Yiye Jiange looked under the moonlight. Her penetrating lonely figure was deeply engraved into Qing Shui’s heart.

Since ancient times, all the beauties were lonely!

Although it was already spring and very warm, it was still quite chilly at night. However, this slight chill was nothing to Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange. The cool breeze blew Yiye Jiange’s sleeves. Her clothing was whiter than snow, and she looked like an immortal. Yet, at the same time, she also looked so weak and delicate.

“If only she could find a man she likes who is qualified to protect her, cherish her, and lift her up to the sky. If she can find that man, then maybe she will be very happy.”

A person was lonely because she doesn’t have anything that she wants or cares about!

“I am an orphan. Do you know how it feels to have no kin in the world?” Yiye Jiange said softly.

Her words shocked Qing Shui. Without having any kin or family was too sorrowful for a child. Qing Shui thought of the possibility of being alone in this world.

In his past life, Qing Shui had a happy and healthy family with parents who loved him dearly and a brother who was always nice to him. He could be unruly, trying to squander his parents’ love, and have a temper with them. But no matter what, he was still their child; he was their blood-related child, so they saw him like a treasure.

Even when he arrived at the world of the nine continents, he still had a mother who loved him dearly. He could feel the most mighty, maternal love in the world. He really could not imagine how it would feel like to be an orphan, but he could only imagine the hesitation and helplessness.

It was like how a city is strange because there wasn’t anyone, like family, that you love there.

Qing Shui knew that in order to change this kind of loneliness that came from the spirit, especially for orphans without family, they would need to have their own children to help them feel better. They can use their children and their significant other to create a new family, but Qing Shui knew that Yiye Jiange would not change so much in a short time.

After she finished speaking, Yiye Jiange silently watched the beautiful and bright silver moon in the sky. The bright moonlight that illuminated her added some mourning to her expression.

Even after Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortals, his heart was still caught by Yiye Jiange’s lonesome silhouette. Under her bright clothes, she had misery and pain that no one else knew.

Although Yiye Jiange didn't talk about it, Qing Shui could see that there was more to her than just being an orphan. Qing Shui discovered that the goddess-like Yiye Jiange was carrying too much weight on her back.

Qing Shui knew that he was not strong enough, so he continued increasing his cultivation. He could solve all these problems when he had enough strength. Qing Shui cycled the again and again. After one month's intense training, he could go through 69 cycles of Qi which made aspects of his strength increase a little.

Qing Shui found that when he broke into the tenth-interval cycles (e.g. 10th, 20th, 30th) for the Ancient Strengthening Technique, his strength would not increase by a multiplier of ten. For example, his strength only increased by a thousand when he broke through the 59th cycle, but his strength increased by three-thousand when he broke through the 60th cycle.

On the second day, Qing Shui did his morning exercise on the mountain peak. In addition to shadow boxing, he specifically cultivated the three basic forms of swordsmanship hundreds of times. The purple robes of the Skysword Sect that he wore also made his temperament even more mature and charming.

Imbued with the fourth layer of the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, piercing, pointing, and packing all these actions had positive results that surprised Qing Shui. The Qi of the unexpectedly made the weapons substantially firm!

Yiye Jiange watched Qing Shui practice swordsmanship from afar as her eyes were full of spirit, especially when she saw the inch-long yellow Xiantian Qi emanate from the tip of Qing Shui's blade. She opened her small mouth in surprise. Unfortunately, Qing Shui could not see this beautiful scene.

After breakfast, Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange arrived at the main hall of Skysword Peak and saw many people walking towards the arena in the back.

"Did you know that the first Substitute Elder, Tie Songshan, challenged the new Protector Qing Shui?"

"Qing Shui? Is he that awesome person who defeated others with only a single move?" A youth said, pleasantly surprised.

"What an awesome person. Once he fights with Elder Tie, he will bow down to him in one move. No good comes to a person who is too arrogant."

"That's right. That kid is really too rampant. This time, he hit a wall with nails."

...

"Qing Shui, I won't go to watch, but remember don't injure them too much." In the hall, Yiye Jiange softly reminded him once again.

Qing Shui forced a smile. This was all because he said that his martial skill was used to kill the other day. His goddess master must be scared that he would kill them.

When Qing Shui walked near the arena, he saw the purple-clad Tie Songshan standing in the arena!

"Qing Shui is here!"

Someone yelled, attracting everyone's gaze onto Qing Shui!

"Wow, this purple Protector clothing is so pretty. I like it!" The voice of a woman said.

"I like his wildness. Too bad that I'm not as strong as him, or else I would be even more rampant than him."

...

Qing Shui immediately saw the purple-clad Wenren Wu-Shuang in the crowd. Although she wasn't way above the common crowd, she was still the most beautiful person in this scenery.

He smiled and nodded towards Wenren Wu-Shuang. Qing Shui was holding the silver longsword that Baili Jinwei gave him as he walked towards the arena which started a lot of discussions among spectators! Some were compliments while others were insults; most of the Zhu Qing Peak's disciples were talking about Qing Shui.

"Protector Qing Shui is the most handsome Protector in Skysword Sect. I would be satisfied even if I only had an ephemeral relationship with him in the future." A tall woman said with infatuation while holding Qing Shui's arm.

"I would be satisfied if he spends one night with me." The flattering woman with an oval-shaped face next to him said disdainfully.

Wenren Wu-Shuang, standing not too far away, had a small smile, "This little man grew up."

"You really don't have to do this." Qing Shui looked at Tie Songshan and said unenthusiastically.

"No matter the outcome, I won't regret standing on this arena today, so I would choose the same thing if I had the option again. Or else, I would not be able to live with myself, and it will cause me to stay stagnant in my cultivation." Tie Songshan said firmly.

"I said before that my martial skill is used to kill. Are you not scared that I will kill you?" Qing Shui's energy emanated without any restriction, accompanied with waves of a tiger's roar which shook everyone's minds and souls. After Qing Shui cultivated his Tiger Form to the small success stage, he discovered he could add waves of the Tiger's Roar to shake everyone's minds and souls to his energy.

The people under the arena wanted to curse him or discuss how he was egoistical or fake, but they abandoned the plan after feeling that strong energy.

"As a martial cultivator, there is always the danger of dying. As I am standing here today, I will not regret anything even if I die. Come on, you don't have to go easy on me." Tie Songshan took a long sword out of its sheath and said, his words were like a low roar.

"Come, show me your strongest moves or else you won't have any chance to make a move." Qing Shui held his silver sword casually without taking it out of its sheath.

The low waves of the Tiger's Roar still sounded in the surroundings and spread around Qing Shui's body. That pressure was uninterrupted like the waves of the sea.

Tie Songshan stopped being polite, and the long sword in his hand emitted a half-inch long silver Xiantian Qi. His figure suddenly rose and hacked towards Qing Shui ferociously.

Qing Shui imbued the Qi of the into the silver sword, however others could not see it. Qing Shui did not let the Qi out of the sword. When he saw Tie Songshan's sword, which carried the power of ten thousand and Xiantian Qi, hack down, it looked as if the surrounding waves of the Tiger's Roar were split in half.

From the others' points of view, it seemed that Qing Shui slowly stepped away to avoid Tie Songshan's lightning speed. It was incredibly strange!

Qing Shui casually avoided the first move. It was as casual as mundane walk without any martial skills. After Tie Songshan missed, he waved his hand and sliced sideways while flipping in the air. The air resonated with a buzzing sound.

Qing Shui side-stepped again while he unsheathed the long sword in his hand as quickly as lightning and pointed the hilt towards Tie Songshan, forcing him to back off four or five meters before he could find his balance.

"Do you still want to fight? I promised a person that I will not harm you." Qing Shui said softly.

The crowd now commented on how weak they felt Tie Songshan was!

"What is this? The first Substitute Elder can't even stand three moves. They are obviously not on the same level, so what's the point of continuing?" A man said indignantly.

"He is arrogant. He doesn't care about this kind of challenge. If it was me, I would be this arrogant as well. You still insisted on challenging him. What a humiliation."

"Don't fight anymore; there's no point!"

"Just don't keep this title of the first Substitute Elder. There's no meaning to it." Someone even shouted out bluntly.

...

Tie Songshan forced a smile and just stood there!

Qing Shui lightly jumped out of the arena. The eyes of those people who went to watch Qing Shui changed to a feverish worship. After all, Qing Shui was a Protector of the Skysword Sect.

Qing Shui found that Wenren Wu-Shuang had already disappeared. He smiled bitterly. This little girl left after seeing that he wasn't in trouble. She was worried about him!

When he reached the main hall, Qing Shui saw that Yiye Jiange was standing there with a smile on her face as she looked at him. That gentle feeling made Qing Shui feel very comfortable.

Qing Shui felt like Yiye Jiange was both his master and his friend. Although he called her master, there was no feeling of master and disciple between these two. After all, she did not teach him any martial arts. They did not have this kind of substantial interaction, and she was not strict like a master or guided him like his parents.



“Master, why are you still here? Aren’t you always busy?” Qing Shui grinned and said.

(Note: calls her old because of respect, literally “you old”)

Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui silently. At that time, she didn’t understand how she carelessly made him her disciple. Was this the so-called affinity? Yiye Jiange did not see how remarkable or talented Qing Shui would be when she decided to pick him as her disciple. She just felt that he was a man that was like a big child. He was delicate, pretty, and comfortable to look at.

“Don’t call me old, hehe, or else other people would call you old later.” Yiye Jiange said with a small smile. Her tone had a slightly playful fluctuation.

“Other people can call me old. I’m not scared, even if they were to call me different ages of oldness or an old fogey. Actually, I can’t wait until they call me an old fogey.” Qing Shui said without any shame.

Still smiling, Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui and said. “You are learning some bad things. Did you want me to call you an old fogey?”

Qing Shui blushed with shame. Everyone knew that only an old couple would call each other old fogeys. It was the same in the world of the nine continents, so Qing Shui looked at Yiye Jiange’s smiling and extraordinarily refined face and laughed, “How can that happen? I won’t dare!”

“Ok, I just finished discussing with the other Elders. We want to promote you to the Skysword Sect’s eleventh Elder.” Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui teasingly and said while smiling.

Qing Shui was startled, “Can I not be promoted to Elder? To be honest, I did not even want to be a Protector. If it wasn’t for you, I would be happy with being a regular disciple.”

“No, you can’t. From today onwards, you are the eleventh Elder of the Skysword Sect. Tomorrow, we will hold an Elder promotion ceremony for you. Also, the relationship between us as master and disciple has ended. From now on, I am not your master.” Yiye Jiange said with a smile and looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui’s heart ached as he looked at Yiye Jiange blankly. He did not consider her to be a teacher who influenced him greatly, lifelong mentor, or even as a father figure. It might even just be a name from his gratuity.

Why did it seem so difficult to bear when he was about to lose it? He felt as if he was abandoned and looked at Yiye Jiange in a daze.

“I would rather not have this title as the Elder. Do you not want me anymore? Did I do anything wrong and made things difficult for you?” Qing Shui urgently looked at Yiye Jiange and said.

Yiye Jiange seemed very happy as she said, “I’ve already made up my mind. Today, you are an Elder of the Skysword Sect like me. I can’t really teach you anything. Your potential in the future is unfathomable. Now I don’t have the qualification to be your master.” Yiye Jiange said, and she seemed very happy.

“No, I don’t care. You are my master, no matter what. I will always call you master.” Qing Shui chuckled when he heard what he said.

Yiye Jiange helplessly said, "I already kicked you out of my door. In any case, I am not your master, and you are not my disciple."

Qing Shui touched his nose and shyly said, "Master, tell me what I should call you if I can't call you my master. Senior sister? Jiange?"

Yiye Jiange was startled as he looked at Qing Shui. When Qing Shui said Jiange, there was an indescribable and strange feeling. After looking at Qing Shui for a while she said, "Isn't it ok for you call me Tenth Elder?"

"That's ok too. Oh yeah master, what are duties of an Elder in Skysword Sect?" When Qing Shui blinked, his eyes were craftily as he looked at Yiye Jiange.

She looked at Qing Shui silently. She knew that everything she said was useless. "An Elder has to defend the sect and maintain its status."

"Master, how can I maintain it?" Qing Shui was very doubtful.

"Attend the triennial Exchange Competition between sects and accept challenges and fight suppression from other sects when they occur." It seemed to Yiye Jiange that Qing Shui could not abandon the word Master.

"Skysword Sect has the trademark as the biggest sect in Cang Lang Country, so it has to be ready to accept any challenge from other sects in Cang Lang Country. It also has to attend martial skill exchange with sects from other countries." Yiye Jiange said, smiling.

"My strength is too weak; also, I usually won't be at the mountain."

"Your strength is too weak? You can defeat Tie Songshan with one move. Your swordsmanship reached the realm of a true master and you are still saying that your strength is too weak? Isn't this a slap to other people's faces?" Yiye Jiange can't help but glance at Qing Shui disdainfully.

This is the first time Qing Shui has seen a "sexy" expression on Yiye Jiange's face and stared at her dumbly for a while. It's no wonder that things had become more precious when they were scarce. It was like how icy beauties were the most beautiful when the ice melts. The extraordinarily refined Yiye Jiange's beauty lied in how it was stained by these charming and breathtaking moments.

Qing Shui quickly dismissed that charming and gentle thought. He did not want to profane her, even if it was only in his heart. "Master, then how long is it until the triennial Sect Exchange Competition?"

"A little more than half a year, which is until the end of this year." Yiye Jiange said.

"Master, let's return to Cloud Mist Peak. I will leave after tomorrow. Even if I don't return by the end of the month, don't worry about me. I will certainly come back before the end of this year." Qing shui thought about how he had to return to Skysword Sect every month. He didn't have a flying bison, so if he traveled just a little further, he would not be able to return in time for sure.

Yiye Jiange thought about the same thing, so she nodded and reminded him that he must return before the end of this year!

The next day, Qing Shui was promoted to the eleventh Elder of Skysword Sect. Qing Shui's name at Skysword Sect was already a well-known and he had a good reputation. He became the male youths' model and their motivation to work hard. He became the object of affection among Zhu Qing Peak's female disciples.

If Qing Shui knew that he became the main character in girl group's sexual fantasies, what would he think?

### **Chapter 179 - Culinary Arts: Tiger Bone Liquor and Drunken Haze**

Back in Cang Lang Country, Qing Shui was still living in Earthly Paradise. Qing Shui prepared to brew a liquor when he discovered a wine-brewing recipe in the Culinary Arts. This made him ecstatic.

Qing Shui knew that, apart from some cakes, the valuable part of the Culinary Arts was liquor. Such types were Nu Er Hong, Tiger Bone Liquor, Pearl Dew Liquor, Plum Wine, Hundred Tastes Liquor, Snake's Gall Bladder Wine, and the legendary Drunken Haze - a wine for deities.

There were recipes available for all except the Drunken Haze. Pearl Dew Liquor and Hundred Tastes Liquor took time to brew, since dew was difficult to collect and many of the ingredients for Hundred Tastes Liquor could not be found at the moment. Qing Shui could brew Tiger Bone Liquor, Plum Wine, and Snake's Gall Bladder Wine. As for Nu Er Hong, it was a little malevolent as it needed a virgin to brew.

Qing Shui wanted to brew one for a start, and decided on Tiger Bone Liquor. Tiger bones were easy to find. Any clinic would have tiger bones, unlike the past life when it was very rare.

Other than the main ingredient of tiger bones, many such as grains, fruit, herbs were still needed. Qing Shui spent two days to finally gather all the ingredients he needed.

Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui as he fiddled with these unusual items and asked in bafflement. "Qing Shui, what are you planning to do with all these things?"

"Wine-brewing!"

"Wine-brewing? You know how to?" Huoyun Liu-li looked at Qing Shui in amazement. The liquors in Earthly Paradise were made in breweries, and were very pricey.

"It is actually very easy," Qing Shui started, while fiddling with his items. "A mixture of red sorghum, corn, rice, wheat, unhusked rice, dried potatoes with the seasonings of distillers grains, husks, and water. The basic processes of wine-brewing involves steaming, fermentation, filtration, and aging. Ingredients that are steamed become susceptible to microorganism that will become a fermenting agent, which then leads to enzymic decomposition, and finally fermented wine. The distillers grains are filtered away, leaving sweet wine. Making sediments requires steaming grains and using cooked ingredients to brew wine."

Huoyun Liu-li stared blankly at Qing Shui as he explained while working busily. Huoyun Liu-li was still in a state of confusion; the difference in professions made it difficult for her to understand what Qing Shui just said.

The liquor of the nine continents were similar grain wines with high nutritional values, suitable for both genders. Drinking was a common phenomenon on the continents. It was not detrimental to health, and was even comparable to tea tasting. Thus, hundred-year or thousand-year pure brews were exorbitant.

“This liquor even requires tiger bones and herbs?” Huoyun Liu-li’s eyes followed Qing Shui as he laid out some strange-looking brewing tools, spotting tiger bones and others herbs.

“Yes, I’m brewing a wine called Tiger Bone Liquor. It’s nourishing, and definitely beneficial.” Qing Shui smiled at the slender beauty beside him.

“Nourishing? Almost all wines in the nine continents have nourishing effects.” Huoyun Liu-li looked doubtful. They were, after all, made using various grains, and were even more beneficial when consumed during cold weather.

“This is different from other wines. All ingredients in their wines are present in mine, but not all of mine can be found in theirs.”

“Qing Shui, stop keeping me in suspense, and tell me what’s special about yours,” Huoyun Liu-li said coquettishly. Her naturally husky, attractive, and bewitching voice was now full of charm that could drive men crazy.

“Sigh, not only does it taste heavenly, but it is also especially nourishing for men’s you know what. After drinking this, it would absolutely allow them to do it with women without getting tired. Women would become more beautiful after they drink this.” Qing Shui quickly finished his sentence while staring at the beauty who had become charming and alluring.

After a while!

“Does it really have such amazing effects?” Huoyun Liu-li asked in a shy manner, her seductive, enchanting face turning red.

“Of course, tiger bones invigorates the Yang...”

“Are you courting death? I’m talking about the beautifying effects.” Huoyun Liu-li said with a pout and hit Qing Shui lightly.

“Ah, that!”

The flirtatious look on Huoyun Liu-li in this moment was indescribable. Qing Shui had come across women of unrivalled beauty like Wenren Wu-Shuang, Yiye Jiange and the lady on the Golden Winged Thunder Condor, but the one before him was fatally seductive.

She was a demon of the highest class who could suck every man dry.

“Of course, when have I lied to you?” Qing Shui broke out in sweat.

Huoyun Liu-li smiled charmingly at Qing Shui, as though noticing his awkwardness. Her attractiveness and unique voice was captivating and even more alluring than the angelic voice of Yiye Jiange.

She was an elusive goddess, yet also a demon who was always beside you but never seemed to belong to you!

Qing Shui gathered all the ingredients needed for steaming, fermentation. At the end, a Strength-Enhancing fruit and two Drunken Fragrance Fruit were added. The determined Qing Shui even added two drops of blood from the Golden Medicinal Turtle!

At the end of it, Qing Shui heaved a sigh of relief. "Doing it yourself not only feeds and clothes you. The most important part is experiencing the feeling of reaping the products and a sense of satisfaction."

"This I understand, it's a wonderful feeling. Do you know what feelings I am looking for?" Huoyun Liu-li laughed and looked at Qing Shui.

"What feeling?" Qing Shui stared back at her.

"Reaping without sowing is actually satisfying!" Huoyun Liu-li laughed prettily and seductively, even winked cheekily at Qing Shui while crinkling her straight, sexy nose.

Her coy adorableness was devilishly alluring!

"How many days are left before your Tiger Bone Liquor is ready?" Huoyun Liu-li asked, as if she could not wait to drink it.

"What's the hurry? Do you want to drink it so quickly? This has the best effects for men as it helps the liver, and invigorates the Yang..." Qing Shui didn't know why she was so impatient.

"Doesn't this make one prettier?" Huoyun Liu-li replied, embarrassed.

Qing Shui was speechless. It's no wonder they say beautiful people care more about their appearance. He didn't think that a beauty like her would still be keen on beautifying herself.

'You are beautiful on the inside, so there's no need to enhance your outside appearance. Men will die of nosebleeds if you become even prettier.'" Qing Shui made a sad face and spoke sincerely.

"Stop that quickly. Tell me when we can drink it," Huoyun Liu-li pulled Qing Shui's sleeve and asked coyly.

The trump card was shown, and Qing Shui obediently responded that it would be tomorrow when the brew would be done. After saying it, he fled away covering his nose. Huoyun Liu-li's out-of-this-world seductive laughter could be heard behind him.

Qing Shui realised that, the more they were together, the less he was able to withstand her attractiveness. He was afraid that he might not be able to control himself and pounce on her.

Qing Shui was actually looking forward to the last wine that wasn't displayed - the Drunken Haze. The name itself suggested its ability to make people drunk as if they were in dreamland. Qing Shui imagined this drink would have effects like drugs. Even though he did not know what taking drugs felt like. From what he had heard, it was like pure euphoria!

Drunken Haze should produce ethereal pleasure; it would be like experiencing orgasms everyday!

Qing Shui had been collecting ingredients for cooking, making seasonings, and medicinal herbs. However, there had been little progress as not one recipe had a complete set of ingredients gathered yet.

Fortunately, there was the Drunken Fragrance Fruit. When Qing Shui was in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, adding the Drunken Fragrance Fruit to delicious Black Fish Turtle made it indescribably mouth-watering. It was a pity he could not let Huoyun Liu-li try it. If he did, she would not be eating typical dishes without him around - unless she had her fill of the food in Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. This was like how one would crave for pickles after having too much meat.

Ever since Qing Shui clasped the golden lock onto Huoyun Liu-Li's neck, their relationship was like that of siblings. Just like a while ago, Huoyun Liu-Li would lightly punch Qing Shui when she was teased.

Qing Shui decided to let nature take its course. Though he wouldn't force anything, he wouldn't give it up voluntarily. No matter what, Qing Shui liked it best when success came naturally.

One would never have enough of good women; there's no end to greed. As long as he could touch, have feelings for, and like a woman, Qing Shui would never give up, yet he would never force anyone into it.

"Little Liu-Li!" Qing Shui shouted!

Huoyun Liu-Li:" ..."

"Do you know the story about the glass cup?" Qing Shui recalled the story about General Juan Lian breaking a glass cup by accident!

"Tell me about it, I'm all ears!"

"General Juan Lian broke a glass cup by accident, and Queen Mother made him..."

There was no Jade Emperor, Queen Mother, or General Juan Lian here anyway; Qing Shui proceeded to tell Huoyun Liu-li the story of his past life. When she had any questions, Qing Shui would make up new stories.

It actually made Huoyun Liu-li touched and glassy-eyed, for she felt sorry for the ladies in the glass shards!

"Would you be the heartless General Juan Lian?" Huoyun Liu-li suddenly stared at Qing Shui and asked.

Qing Shui was baffled. Where did this come from? He looked back at Huoyun Liu-li, "General Juan Lian only wanted to return to the Heavenly Palace!"

Huoyun Liu-li smiled, "That was a good story, tell Elder Sister one more next time."

Qing Shui nodded in a daze, realizing that he could not keep up with this lady at all. Sometimes, he was unsure of what she wanted to express. Women were such strange and fickle-minded creatures.

At night, Qing Shui entered the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. Although the time spent on cultivating medicine was short, the important thing was not the amount of time, but his perseverance. There were still 20,000 experiences before the 10,000 experiences of Big Revitalizing Pellet!

Skysword Sect had alchemists too. The Tiger Vitality Pill given to Qing Shui when he became a Protector was still on him. He immediately took it out, saw that it was a beautiful and shiny blue pill, and consumed one.

He sat cross-legged. Tiger Vitality Pills increased the speed of cultivation by three days. Qing Shui practised the for 69 days and discovered that the effects of the pills were small. The speed increased was minimal.

The following day, there was the regular morning training, but the training methods of Deer Canter and Tiger Form were being taught to Huoyun Liu-li!

“Is the Tiger Bone Liquor ready? One day has passed!” Huoyun Liu-li asked Qing Shui for the third time.

“Yes. Big Miss, is there a hypnotizing method better than yours? You have asked this again and again, it’s giving me a headache.”

“Alright, open it!”

“...”

When the wine vat was unsealed, a wave of drunken aroma escaped. The only word for it was satisfying!

Qing Shui looked up to see Huoyun Liu-li closing her eyes. He saw her dainty, adorable eyelashes, her pinkish, attractive face, her straight and alluring nose, and the charming, curvy outline of her lips. This mature, attractive side of her was fatally appealing.

Qing Shui filled up an entire glass vat. The Tiger Bone Liquor looked clear, with a density slightly higher than water. It gave off an aroma that held men spellbound.

“I’ll drink if you’re not drinking!” Qing Shui took two cups, both half-filled!

“Ah, don’t drink it yourself!” Huoyun Liu-li opened that pair of seductive eyes, walked over, and took the cup from Qing Shui.

It was top-quality, saliva-inducing wine. The wine had an unparalleled taste, and gave a slight warm feeling in the diaphragm. Qing Shui felt a little boost in the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Although it was small and almost negligible, he could still feel it.

Could this be a “supplement”? The only goal for all supplementary techniques was to augment real strength.

When he turned to look at Huoyun Liu-li, she was looking at him. She was equally amazed, excited, intoxicated, and more satisfied than ever!

“This will be for thr both of us from now on!” Huoyun Liu-li looked at Qing Shui. Her eyes were filled with a drunk’s gleam, and her alluring pretty mouth curled into a beautiful outline.

### **Chapter 180 - Beautiful Chef of the Earthly Paradise beautiful chef, Buddha Jumps over the Wall (Chinese dish)**

“This drink will be for the both of us from now on!” Huoyun Liu-li looked at Qing Shui. Her eyes were filled with a drunk’s gleam, and her alluring pretty mouth curled into a beautiful outline.

“That’s fine, you can save it for yourself in the future.” Qing Shui said with a smile.

“Why? Do you not like to drink it?” Huoyun Liu-li looked at Qing Shui, surprised.

"I want to drink; I really want to, but after I drink it... Look at me! I'm just asking for problems!" Qing Shui looked down at himself bitterly.

Huoyun Liu-li, confused, followed Qing Shui's eyes downwards and saw a tall tent. Her charming face turned red as an apple, and she quickly looked away. It was as if a little deer was bumping into her heart, and she didn't even know what to say.

"Slurp!" Qing Shui smiled and continued to drink.

"You are still drinking?" Huoyun Liu-li lifted up her lovable and enchanting face and said shyly, with a hint of annoyance.

"We can't waste this, so let's just finish it!"

Qing Shui smiled and looked at her as she finished the Tiger Bone Liquor in her cup and reluctantly licked her lips. Her delicate and pretty face slightly flushed red, emitting a bewitching attractiveness.

As Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui, her heart couldn't help but quicken its heartbeat as she said to herself, "This kid is actually really good-looking. Why does my heart beat so much faster when I see him?"

"Then wouldn't you feel uncomfortable?" A flushed Huoyun Liu-Li looked hurriedly at Qing Shui.

"I just have to bear with it. A man should be hard on himself, and little by little, there would be hope in the future that I could be successful." Qing Shui chuckled and said. At the same time, he inwardly apprehended the might of this Tiger Bone Liquor. If he was a normal man, he would probably have to settle his problem.

"You can't drink anymore." Huoyun Liu-li protested coquettishly and took Qing Shui's cup away from him. She accidentally saw that exaggerated tent under him again. This made her tender and beautiful face turn a dark red, emitting an exceptionally enchanting poisonous feeling.

"This liquor is actually not as bad as you think. Although after drinking, the thing down there would swell...really badly. It won't make me lose my natural instincts, and it won't make me look for women uncontrollably. This liquor only makes it hard as steel, so you don't have to worry about it." Qing Shui smiled, embarrassed.

"How worried I felt!" Huoyun Liu-li was provoked by Qing Shui's words and hit Qing Shui's chest once angrily. His body was boiling when she touched him. His man scent reached her nose, making her enchanting body fall towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui subconsciously helped hold her waist, and her alluring and gentle body fell into Qing Shui's embrace!

It was as if time stopped. Qing Shui felt the pressure of Huoyun Liu-Li's full and bouncy breasts, and her feminine scent made him forget everything. The tent below him also pressed against her soft spot, and the stimulation made the tent swell even more.

The smooth jade body trembled in Qing Shui's embrace, and her body started burning. Her hands subconsciously wrapped around Qing Shui's neck, and her cloudy eyes looked at Qing Shui.



Being at such a close distance with her bewitchingly, beautiful face made Qing Shui's heartbeat quicken. Her delicate, sparkling, and translucent skin exuded an enchanting air that would make a person go crazy. Qing Shui slowly leaned in towards the beautiful curve of her lips to kiss her.

Huoyun Liu-li's eyes moved. She turned her head, making Qing Shui kiss her delicate cheek instead of her lips. Her cheek was silky, exquisite, wonderful, and soft with a light feminine fragrance. Qing Shui felt like he was dreaming.

"Let me go, Qing Shui." Huoyun Liu-li said shyly but firmly.

Qing Shui let her go reluctantly and said softly, "Sorry, I couldn't control myself."

Qing Shui knew he shouldn't apologize to her at the moment, but she didn't want to be too intimate with him. She might not like him, at least not yet.

Huoyun Liu-li also had complicated feelings. It was as if someone spilled different condiments in her heart; she felt sour, sweet, bitter, and spicy all at the same time, and she didn't know whether to be happy, depressed, or worried about her complicated heart.

"Qing Shui, you don't have to apologize. My heart feels confused right now. Do you understand what I'm saying?" A shy Huoyun Liu-li said nervously and bitterly as she stood in front of Qing Shui.

"Cheer up, don't feel pressured. I acted on impulse just now, but I can't help it. I am a man, so if I had no reaction that time, I should be grieving. I'm just sorry that I profaned you, big sister." Qing Shui extended his hand, wanting to touch her face, but stopped awkwardly midair.

Huoyun Liu-li stepped towards him shyly and pressed her flushed cheek against Qing Shui's hand. She lowered her head, hoping to not make any direct eye contact with Qing Shui's soft gaze, but she saw his exaggerated tent again.

What made her frenetic even more was that the tip of the hard tent was softly pressing against her lower abdomen. Huoyun Liu-li could feel its astonishingly high heat and its slight twitch.

"Bad thing!"

Huoyun Liu-li left swiftly, leaving Qing Shui with an awkward smile on his face.

Qing Shui did think he was too impulsive, but it felt comfortable to hug her. It also gave him an amiable feeling, which was even more comfortable than massaging her last time. His hands touched her perky and round butt again, which was pressing on his body forcefully. His tent also forced itself into a soft spot.

Somehow, there was one more person on the dining table during lunch. She was a beautiful and young woman, and she was like the white snow. The snow white clothing on her exquisite and fine body seemed like it was custom made for her.

Her body was curvy yet slender and proportionate. Her breasts were big and around, and it seemed like they were about to burst through her clothes. Her eyes were bright and clear, and her smile was like the crescent moon, full of a pretty and flirtatious flavor, which contrasts with her saintly white clothes.

Like really attracts like. It was another flirtatious and charming woman again; Qing Shui braced himself and walked there.

“Qing Shui, this is the most beautiful and talented chef here at Earthly Paradise, Mei Yanxue!”

“This is Qing Shui, those kinds of fruits were his. Maybe he could help you on culinary arts.” Huoyun Liu-Li and that woman stood up as Huoyun Liu-Li introduced her.

“Big brother Shui, don’t be selfish. If you know anything, you have to teach little sister.” Her voice was sweet-sounding and crisp, and her snow white skin was still a little rosy, emitting a healthy, ruddy, and youthful feeling.

Someone finally called him big brother again, and it was a lovely woman. After she stood up, Qing Shui found that Mei Yanxue had the S-line body of a devil.

“Hehe, I can’t compare with you, a beautiful imperial chef, in terms of culinary arts, but I can give you a few recipes. If you don’t mind, I can write it down and give it to you in a moment.” Qing Shui said with a smile.

It was a kind of enjoyment to chat with beautiful women. Although Mei Yanxue didn’t have the unordinary and irresistible charm like Huoyun Liu-li, she would definitely be great in bed. It must be really satisfying to do it with her. Her exaggerated body immediately made one think about the bed.

“Alright, let’s all sit down and eat!” Huoyun Liu-li urged softly.

This time, the Drunken Fragrance Fruit was not added to the meal, but maybe it was because he was used to it or because this was Mei Yanxue’s best dish, Qing Shui felt the food was really delicious. It was really impressive for a person to reach this level in culinary arts.

“Big brother Shui, why don’t you give me your recipes? This is really urgent.”

After the meal, Mei Yanxue said embarrassingly and pulled on Qing Shui’s sleeves as he was about to leave.

“I was just getting ready to write it for you. You’re so impatient.” Qing Shui said, smiling.

However, after he commented on her impatience, Mei Yanxue’s snow white oval face turned scarlet. Her eyes turned into crescent moons as she looked at Qing Shui, completely at a loss as to what to do. Her lovable yet silly manner was especially flavorful on this woman with a sexy body.

Qing Shui finished writing the recipes for roast duck, buddha jumps over the wall, and steamed bun!

Qing Shui only wrote the recipe for the steamed bun after hesitation. He gave the three recipes to Mei Yanxue, but he didn’t write others like the Bean Offering Fruit. It’s not that he didn’t trust her; after all, she knows Huoyun Liu-li. Qing Shui just felt that it was unnecessary to give everything that he knew to her, especially since they had just met, and he didn’t know whether they would see each other in the future.

Mei Yanxue’s eyes glowed as she looked at the recipes. She was only interested in cooking, so much that she was almost obsessed with it. If this wasn’t the case, she would not have achieved such a high level of culinary skills at such a young age.

She could see with one glance how precious these recipes are from her experience, and she also knew the value that they contained. "Big brother Shui, these recipes are so precious."

"Hehe, it's nothing. You are big sister Liu-li's friend, and you are also the most beautiful and talented chef at Earthly Paradise. I hope that Earthly Paradise will continue to do well in the future, so giving these to you would be the most appropriate." Qing Shui chuckled as he said.

Mei Yanxue was also a smart person. Although Qing Shui didn't directly say it, she understood the meaning behind Qing Shui's words. Since she was not close with Qing Shui, he only gave such a precious recipe to her because of Huoyun Liu-li.

"Don't worry, these will only appear at Earthly Paradise." Mei Yanxue said as she looked at Qing Shui, and her delicate lips pouted slightly.

After Mei Yanxue left, only two people, Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-li, remained. Only now did the awkward air slowly lift, provoking a rebuking gaze from Huoyun Liu-li.

"I need to leave, but I don't know when I would return. I will probably come back once before the year ends." Qing Shui calmed down and said softly.

Huoyun Liu-li's delicate today trembled conspicuously, and she looked at Qing Shui, "Is it because I didn't let you..."

Qing Shui forced a smile, "Silly girl, what are you thinking about? Why is such a pretty head filled with such hideous things? You need to fill it with more healthy and positive things in the future. Ok? Good girl."

As Qing Shui talked, he rubbed Huoyun Liu-li's head with a little force!

"I don't like you; you're the unhealthy one. Scoundrel, bad thing..."

Qing Shui smiled and looked at Huoyun Liu-li, whose only insults seemed to be "bad thing" and "scoundrel," and felt happy in his heart. He was uncomfortable when he saw her sudden gloomy mood earlier, as if something pricked his heart.

After he left Earthly Paradise, Qing Shui planned to visit the famous landmark, the Thousand Buddha Grottoes, in the Cang Lang Country. In his past life, he didn't visit the Thousand Buddha Mountain, so he wanted to visit the one in the world of the nine continents when he had the opportunity.

All the famous landmarks had excellent feng shui as well as strong spiritual influence. Almost all of the famous landmarks at the Cang Lang Country was accompanied by the presence of sects and old families.

The famous landmarks such as Skysword Mountain was occupied by the Skysword Sect, the Star Moon Lake had the Star Moon Sect, the Incense Valley had the Incense Valley Sect, the Joyous Forest had the Joyous Forest Sect...