

Ancient ST 1781

Chapter 1781 - Heavenly Saber Manor?

Qing Shui did not ponder any longer, as thinking about it more and more would only make him depressed. He did not even know what mindset one should have about it.

Li Yan was not as carefree as she seemed. She was more mature and could feel the immense gap between herself and Qing Shui, and that was the barrier of social status.

Social status was still very important in the continents, in fact, this was true anywhere and everywhere.

She had once been with Qing Shui for a while and even knew that she looked like a woman he once loved, but no matter how similar they were, she was not that woman.

She was very conflicted, as she realized that was the reason, why they had gotten so close back then.

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A while later, the banquet was prepared. This world's customs were the same, if you were sitting, you might as well sitting around the dining table, while drinking and chatting. However, the happy dinner was disrupted, as over a dozen people rushed in from the outside. They surrounded the inner courtyard and a voice sounded out, "Soulsearch, come out!"

Qing Shui was still holding his chopsticks as he looked at Soulsearch with confusion. Soulsearch explained with a bitter smile, "There's a force wanting to recruit me, I just delayed them back three days ago, and yet they are already back, what an impatient lot."

Qing Shui began to wrap his head around the situation, he smiled and said, "That just means that Older Brother's medical skills have improved again, what is their background?"

Qing Shui said these words casually, as he did not take these people seriously, he only found it strange for people that had the balls to prey upon the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

Soulsearch's hospital was still the Imperial Cuisine Hall, regardless of Qing Shui's absence, this all still belonged to Soulsearch.

"They come from the force known as the Heavenly Saber Manor, a newly rising power, I'm not too clear but they seem to be very powerful." Soulsearch lightly said. With Qing Shui's presence, these matters were not even worth mentioning.

"Since they've come, Older Brother, let's go take a look!" Qing Shui stood up and started walking out.

Soulsearch and the women followed Qing Shui out.

"Soulsearch, three days have already passed. We hope you've thought it through, our Manor Head is still waiting for your reply." An impatient voice sounded out.

Qing Shui and Soulsearch began walking out. Qing Shui spotted the origin of the voice, It was from a middle-aged man with a sharp jaw, thin lips and a pair of eyebrows cocked upwards. He looked heroic and suave, just a pity that the beautiful eyebrows were ruined by his slit eyes, making him looked cold and dangerous.

It was not surprising for people to try and recruit Sousearch, but for Qing Shui to have met them today was too much of a coincidence.

Sousearch was a hot commodity, but no one was strong enough to touch him, given the Puyang Clan's protection over the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

Sousearch was not in a hurry to respond and the middle-aged man continued, "The Puyang Clan can't protect you any longer, we've already contained them in their own manor."

Qing Shui did not move, as the opponents were not weak, but that was it. They were just stronger than the Puyang Clan. The only scary part was, what if he wasn't here, then what would Sousearch have done?

Qing Shui turned to look at the bitterly smiling Sousearch, Li Ji and Sou Yi next to him. With the Puyang Clan tied down, Qing Shui knew that this would've been sufficient to force Sousearch to quietly submit.

Everyone had their own weakness and once people caught onto it, they could only submissively follow others.

However, Qing Shui was not blaming him, as only people with weaknesses would have emotions. Only those who were truly cold-blooded and heartless had no weaknesses. The equivalent of walking corpses.

"If you join us, we won't mistreat you. Becoming our Heavenly Saber Manor's doctor, especially our most valued doctor, is far more glorious than spending your life here. What other concerns would you have?" That middle-aged man did not want to force him, as if he forced him and he held a grudge, even finding him to cure his illnesses in the future might lead him to die without even knowing anything.

"Haha, the poacher has reached the Imperial Cuisine Hall." Qing Shui began to laugh out loud.

Originally, the people who just arrived had already seen this youth, along with the pure and untainted woman behind him who held a small child. She enticed everyone, making them jealous and thirsty.

Qing Shui had already seen their thirst and wanted them to pay a heavy price for such wanton sacrilege.

"Who are you? What are you laughing at?" The middle-aged man wrinkled his eyebrows. He looked at Qing Shui, who have arrived here while giving off a strong aura and accompanied by a goddess-like beauty. This kind of person was sure to be far from simple.

"I've only left for a few years, and yet Yehuang County has already forgotten me."

"You are Qing Shui? The Imperial Cuisine Hall's founder?" The middle-aged man's eyes narrowed and gave off a sharp glint.

"Oh, you do recognize me." Qing Shui smiled.

"Good, good, I was just looking for you, to think you would show up right before us." The middle-aged man's voice turned cold.

"Looking for me?" Qing Shui smiled again.

"The deeds you've done in Yehuang County have not been forgotten." Here he returned to his calm voice.

Qing Shui was naturally unable to forget, Yehuang Clan, Yelang Clan, Che Clan, etc, but he did not know what relations they had with this Heavenly Saber Manor, so he asked, "And what of it?"

"It seems you are unaware that among those people, many were our Heavenly Saber Manor's subordinates."

Qing Shui was indeed in the dark, it seemed like the Heavenly Saber Manor indeed had a background, but did not reveal themselves much in the past and yet they began to rear their head now.

"I don't know some Heavenly Saber Manor, I only wish for you to not disturb my friends and family or else I won't be polite." Qing Shui looked at the man coldly.

"Truly a newborn calf without fear, you really think of yourself as some bigshot. Since I've seen you here, I'll definitely bring you back to the Heavenly Saber Manor. Sousearch, have you thought it through? I've already given you many chances." The man turned towards Sousearch.

"Tian Jiu, me and my brother move together, I have no need for your chances." Sousearch shook his head lightly.

"Fine then, we'll bring all of them back, Heavenly Saber Slaughter Formation!"

With Tian Jiu's loud cry, the surrounding experts formed a saber net, which encircled Qing Shui and the rest in its center.

Qing Shui did not move, after he saw the opponents move in unison, well trained and well coordinated, he could tell that the Heavenly Saber Manor was a force specialized in formation techniques and they had some achievements in this regard, given these people's capabilities.

However, it was a pity that they had met Qing Shui, as using a formation in front of him was simply like a fool acting clever, a clown in his eyes.

Chapter 1782 - Dragon-Capturing Hands, exploded with a pinch

Qing Shui calmly stared at the people surrounding him, before nonchalantly taking a step forward.

With his step, Qing Shui's immense pressure swept through the air and he arrived at an awkward position. Seemingly at the eye of the formation, yet it wasn't the eye of the formation. He stepped on the weak point of the formation.

Qing Shui stood at that spot and looked towards the opponents. He was serenely looking over at Tian Jiu and said, "I'll give you one last chance, bring all of your men with you and leave. You guys are not enough to deal with me, there would just be pointless casualties."

Tian Jiu's face turned colder. He was a prideful person and he would never surrender in front of a youth at Qing Shui's age. He had wanted to battle him years ago.

"Whether we are enough or not, you'll know it when you try." Tian Jiu looked a little crazed.

Heavenly Saber Rise!

Tian Jiu shouted out. At the same time, the entire formation rose like a prehistoric ferocious beast. It had a calm, yet imposing aura.

This made Qing Shui shake his head. It was quite obvious that they could not figure out the mysteries of the position he was standing at. To still launch an attack was simply courting death. If you caught a snake by its soft spot, even the most venomous and powerful snake would be powerless and they could be killed immediately.

Sha!

Tian Jiu led the charge and the entire formation transformed into a large saber, transferring all the momentum into Tian Jiu. He was like the blade of the Heavenly Saber with an unstoppable and sharp momentum.

Qing Shui finally knew that this Tian Jiu was not a moron. He did not want to fight him in a solo combat and was using the combined strength of his allies.

Qing Shui suddenly stomped on the ground and an intense surge of Origin Qi spreading outwards.

Hong!

Qing Shui's step neutralized the threat of the Heavenly Saber Formation. As a result, many of the people were sent flying out of the formation, while spraying blood all over the skies. Without the people, the aura of the Heavenly Saber Killing Formation disappeared in a flash.

Charging towards Qing Shui, Tian Jiu was like a deflated ball. The two dirks in his hands were rushing towards Qing Shui, but his efforts were akin to an arrow at the end of its flight.

Qing Shui phased forwards and outstretched his palms.

Dragon-Capturing Hands!

Pa!

Qing Shui directly gripped Tian Jiu's throat!

Pu!

Qing Shui was speechless, as the minute probability of exploding appeared. It was a pity that Tian Jiu was the first person Qing Shui used the Dragon-Capturing Hands on and exploded.

Qing Shui was not intending on directly killing him, but his character was truly garbage.

With Tian Jiu's death, panic struck the people around. He was treated as their leader and looked up as a direct descendant of the Heavenly Saber Manor, yet he was pinched to death in a single move.

Tian Jiu's strength was far from comparable to Qing Shui, even pinching him to death was not far-fetched. Qing Shui had already held back and did not expect him to be killed, but with the special effect erupting, the lethality multiplied exponentially and so he was killed with a single pinch.

Qing Shui was also slightly shocked, but he shook his head and waved his hands to chase away the remaining rabble, "Leave, convey this message to your Manor Lord, I'll wait here for a day and he can come if he wishes."

“Qing Shui, Tian Jiu is a direct descendant of the Heavenly Saber Manor. This matter is about to become complicated.” Sousearch was still gripped with emotion, but seeing Qing Shui’s unfathomable strength, he felt as if the entire Heavenly Saber Manor was inadequate as an opponent for Qing Shui

This was an instinct and it raged through him.

Qing Shui was not worried about killing Tian Jiu, even if he was the direct descendant of the Heavenly Saber Manor’s Manor Head. The world prized strength above all, dying in combat was a common occurrence and after reached this level, one needed to be ready to accept death.

His current strength gave him confidence that he could handle anything the Yehuang County had to offer. The Heavenly Saber Manor seemed to specialize in formations, but their strength was far from being comparable to Qing Shui’s. Of course, Qing Shui and the ladies’ growths were monstrous by any standard.

Qing Shui was planning to stay for a day and he had even more reason to stay, given the circumstances.

Li Yan looked at Qing Shui. The man who single-handedly crippled experts from the Heavenly Saber Manor. This was absolute strength and the confidence associated with it caused her heart to flutter.

She did not deny being attracted to this man, but she was intelligent and despite her arrogance, she had a feeling that she would never be able to keep up with him.

Customers began flooding in, while the Puyang Clan came with Puyang Qing personally arrived.

Puyang Qing was slightly flustered, as the Imperial Cuisine Hall was put under his watch by Qing Shui’s order. So he was valuing the relationship he had cultivated with Qing Shui and also the bonds he recently forged with Sousearch.

When he saw Qing Shui, he was given a shock before he erupted in joy.

“Old Master has returned!” Qing Shui hurriedly rose and smiled as he was considered one generation below Puyang Qing, given that Puyang Zhengming was Puyang Qing’s granddaughter and was to be betrothed to Qing Shui’s son

“Qing Shui, you’ve returned. This is great! This old man is truly useless, haiz!” Puyang Qing sighed.

Puyang Qing’s strength was not ordinary, but his long sigh was a proof that he had truly faced off against a formidable foe. One that rendered him helpless.

“We’re family, let’s not be so formal.” Qing Shui pulled Puyang Qing along to sit down.

Sousearch also smiled, “Old Master, if not for your care for all these years, the Imperial Cuisine Hall would’ve been flattened long ago.”

“Family doesn’t need to be so courteous. Everything will be fine now as Qing Shui has returned.” Puyang Qing was especially happy.

These people held unwavering confidence in Qing Shui, which did not make him feel anything. But the others felt like there was finally a path of life amidst the dangers. If it wasn’t for Qing Shui’s appearance, there was no telling what would’ve happened.

“Old Master, what exactly is this Heavenly Saber Manor?” Qing Shui’s curiosity towards this Heavenly Saber Manor had begun to arise.

“Heavenly Saber Manor was situated on the Heavenly Saber Mountain Range, southeast from here and a blessed land. It has a long history with more than half of the members using large sabers as weapons. In the past, it was more reclusive, but recently, it had begun to become more active. Not only are they recruiting experts, but even alchemists and doctors, even my Puyang Clan was invited.” Puyang Qing thought as he spoke.

“Is the Heavenly Saber Manor also merely a victim?” Qing Shui began to contemplate such thoughts.

A reclusive clan that suddenly sprung into action. Qing Shui was perhaps jumping to conclusions, but it wasn’t an impossibility. Since the Heavenly Saber Manor had a clear rule of never interfering with the mortal world.

This was also the reason for Qing Shui’s conjecture. Of course, there were also the possibilities that the rules of the Heavenly Saber Manor had changed, or that the Manor Lord had taken up the position through some unique means.

These were all guesses on Qing Shui’s part, but he was certain that the winds of change and chaos were about to blow in the Dancing Phoenix Continent.

Chapter 1783 - Memories of the Past, Can No Longer Go Back

Although he was holding such thoughts, Qing Shui's mood was still relatively relaxed. People said that one who was skilled was generally bold. Only those with power wouldn't be afraid of such issues. Therefore, he felt that he could easily solve this issue without problem.

Thinking of this made him feel more relaxed. This world had never been peaceful before, there would be many great battles happening around on a daily basis and it wasn't a rare sight. Where there were humans, there would be fights. In this world, there weren't just battles between humans, but also between demonic beasts and similar existences.

The action from the Heavenly Saber Manor previously didn't come to spoil everyone's mood. They sat together to chat about rare occurrences in the world as they drank wine. However, it was only between Qing Shui, Soul Search, and Puyang Qing.

Yiye Jiange, Li Ji, and Li Yan sat together and talked about some other topics.

"Old Master, has everything been well at home?" Qing Shui put down his wine cup and asked, smiling.

"It's good. How has it been for you over these years?" Puyang Qing was a little curious. He had no idea what level Qing Shui was current at. Over the years, he had also gotten a lot stronger. Back then, he had become a False God cultivator with Qing Shui's help. However, he knew that in this life, he was basically going to stop at the False God realm.

Puyang Qing wasn't aware that Qing Shui was now a Divinity. If he knew, he would be completely shocked. Of course, he had no idea how strong Yiye Jiange was either. This divine beauty looked just like an ordinary person as she carried a child. In fact, she was also a Divinity.

"I've been in the ocean domain with Jiange all these years and haven't been able to leave since then. I only managed to free myself two days ago and rushed back home to take a look." Qing Shui also felt that he was quite lucky, to be encountering such things the moment he came back. He could help to solve their problems.

Qing Shui didn't reveal too much about his clan. In fact, the few ladies at home would also be able to handle the Heavenly Saber Manor, if there were no influences that were especially terrifying backing them up.

"You haven't had the chance to head home yet, right?" Puyang Qing also felt that he was especially fortunate. Good fortune could change a person's life and many other things as well.

"We've just arrived. This is good too. I hope that the leader of the Heavenly Saber Manor would be able to come on that day. Otherwise, we'll head there to take a look. If he really is a person of great evils, then we'll just kill him. Otherwise, it'd continue to be a burden in our hearts." Qing Shui said after gave it some thought, as he won't leave future troubles for himself.

"With Tian Jiu dead, even if the head of the Heavenly Saber Manor doesn't come, other people would."

"It doesn't matter who would come. As long as they dare to come and create trouble, I'll make them stay here forever."

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After the meal, Qing Shui said to Li Yan, "Miss Yan`er, let me help you with the treatment!"

Qing Shui had promised her earlier.

"Alright!"

"Sister Jiange, I'll be heading over first." Li Yan smiled and said to Yiye Jiange.

"Go on. Treating injuries are more important." Yiye Jiange nodded.

Qing Shui realized that he was a little agitated to be alone with Li Yan. It should be agitation, one that was hidden deep in one's heart. In his previous life, there had been nothing between them and they didn't become a couple. They had their own lives and Qing Shui also had his own difficulties.

However, there was an inextinguishable feeling in his heart. Even till now, he would still occasionally think about it. Sometimes, he would even wonder if Li Yan's appearance this time was so that he could calm the regret in his heart.

"Sir!"

Qing Shui was "woken up" by Li Yan. She was puzzled by Qing Shui, as he had been staring at her in a daze. She didn't understand why he would look at her with such a gaze.

It was a gaze filled with yearning, regret, love, and something she couldn't put into words.

"You're thinking about her again? Seems like I really look a lot like her then." Li Yan smiled softly and said.

"Almost exactly the same, even in terms of character and voice." Qing Shui didn't deny and shook his head, smiling bitterly.

"You love her a lot." Li Yan said softly.

"I do, I love her a lot. It has been several decades but I still can't forget about her. The two of us aren't lovers. I like her a lot, but I don't even know if she likes me." Qing Shui shook his head and said bitterly.

It was until now that he could say the words that had been buried in his heart.

She was the first girl whom Qing Shui had truly fallen in love with. Although their relationship wasn't the closest, she was the most unique one and he would be willing to give up many girls for her sake.

Li Yan was stunned. She found it hard to imagine that the girl whom he liked, was the one he had a one-sided love with. Moreover, that girl was exactly like herself.

"She left you." Li Yan said softly.

"She left me forever."

In fact, Qing Shui was the one who had left, he had left to another world. However, he couldn't say this and could only put things this way. He had been given another life and the memories... The beautiful memories from the past were something he could no longer return to.

"Have you been treating me like her?" Li Yan asked curiously.

"When I see you, I'd only be reminded of her. But you are you and I won't treat you as her." Qing Shui shook his head and said smiling.

"Thank you. If you really were to treat me as her, I would have to hide from you in the future." Li Yan smiled and her crescent-shaped eyes looked very beautiful. Qing Shui was moved. It was a familiar feeling, it was linked with the purest memories which he had in the past.

Qing Shui then applied acupuncture for Li Yan. During the acupuncture treatment, he had done it through her clothes. Her injured meridian channels were treated very quickly and were in a better condition than before they were hurt.

Qing Shui and Li Yan walked out together. The treatment hasn't taken a very long time and when they came out, a few more people had arrived. One of them was an exquisite looking girl.

Qing Shui guessed that this girl who was about 12 or 13 years old was Puyang Zhengming.

It had been a very long time since they last met. The little lass was now at the height of Qing Shui's chest. Girls went through puberty at a younger age and Puyang Zhengming now already had a slender figure.

Her exquisite features made her appear very intelligent and her pair of big eyes seemed as if they could talk. There was a hint of coldness in them but they were gleaming with intelligence, giving off the feeling that she was a very clever person.

"Come lass, do you still remember your Uncle Qing Shui?" Puyang Qing said to the lass.

"Uncle!" Puyang Zhengming walked up next to Puyang Qing and then smiled as she called Qing Shui. Her voice was crisp and her actions were graceful and very earnest.

"Zhengming has already grown up so much. I haven't prepared anything for you. Take this as a present. I'll make it up for you in the future." Qing Shui handed a copy of the Free Spirit Steps and Solitary Rapid Fist to the lass.

He could tell the lass' aptitude and she wasn't suitable to learn the Ghostly Steps. The Solitary Rapid Fist was a good complementary skill to the Free Spirit Steps and at a later time, she could practice it with the swords. If she could really get together with Qing Long, it wouldn't be bad either.

"Thank you, Uncle!" The lass thanked him with grace and smile, revealing two faint dimples.

Unknowingly, it had turned dark and the Li Clan had already headed back. Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange were going to stay, while they waited for the people from the Heavenly Saber Manor to come the next day. They could only head back home after the matters here were settled. Although they were still very far from the Qing Clan, he could still arrive very quickly if he were to use the Nine Continents Steps. However, Qing Shui was afraid that something would happen if he were to leave. After all, he had killed Tian Jiu.

Chapter 1784 - Happiness Needs to be Shared, Huge Hand Imprint

Puyang Qing stayed behind too and even brought along some people when he came. These people also stayed behind. Qing Shui, Puyang Qing, and Soulsearch chatted as they sipped on the tea in the living room.

"Qing Shui, I heard the news that the Heavenly Saber Manor's head seems to have already surpassed the existence of a False God cultivator" Puyang Qing looked at Qing Shui and said slowly.

Qing Shui now understood why Puyang Qing had been frowning all this time. From the beginning, Qing Shui knew that he had something bothering him. However, Qing Shui had confidence in himself and thus did not ask anything.

Puyang Qing was still very worried about Qing Shui. After giving it a lot of thought, he still decided to talk to Qing Shui about it.

"That means that he's likely to be a Divinity." Qing Shui's expression remained calm. He had encountered quite a number of Divinities in the North Sea. In the depths of the Haohan Continent and in the ocean domain, one would be able to come into contact with Early Divine Grade cultivators.

However, it was still the same principle. If one wasn't strong enough, they wouldn't come into contact with these group of people. The other party wouldn't care to have any interactions as they would be on a different level. Just like how an adult wouldn't fight or quarrel with a kindergarten child. The things which they fought for, were different and there were no clashes of interest. The other party wouldn't have the spare time for this either.

Qing Shui wasn't surprised. He hadn't encountered any Divinities in the Dancing Phoenix Continent. There were very few False God cultivators as well and they were all Early False God cultivators.

Despite cultivated for so many years. Puyang Qing had only reached Grade Two False God. After experiencing one False God Tribulation, he felt that it would be very hard for him to have any more breakthroughs.

"Him being a Divinity is only a possibility. He's probably a High-Grade False God or Peak-Grade False God. The chances of him being a Divinity is far too low." Puyang Qing said seriously.

Puyang Qing's abilities had cast a restriction over his views. To him, Divinities were existences which he could not come into contact with. Therefore, after so much guesswork, he still felt that the opponent would be a Peak False God.

In fact, even Qing Shui felt that the possibility of a Divinity appearing here was very, very low.

When Qing Shui returned to the room, Qing Xiu had already fallen asleep and Yiye Jiange was drawing something. She didn't even lift her head when Qing Shui came in and only said softly, "You're back!"

Qing Shui gave an answer and looked at Yiye Jiange, who was bending over slightly and drawing at the long table. That untainted aura she radiated and her focused expression was far too mesmerizing.

Qing Shui saw that Yiye Jiange was drawing him and already in the final phase of her work. Many of his women were proficient in music, chess, literature, and painting. Of course, in terms of drawing, they were still no match for Qing Shui. He already surpassed normal levels.

Yiye Jiange's drawing ability was definitely top notch. It made Qing Shui feel that she should have reached the level of drawing bones, bringing out the charm right down from the bones.

Such a level wasn't achieved through drawing out the bone structures. The drawn character gave the feeling that they didn't exist on paper and was very lifelike. To the extent that they had bone structures supporting them.

Ordinary drawings were just drawings and no matter how realistic they were drawn, they still gave off the feeling that they existed only on the paper. Only drawings that gave off the feeling that the characters were alive, would be considered to surpass the ordinary level of proficiency in drawing.

Yiye Jiange was drawing while Qing Shui was admiring his woman, waiting until Yiye Jiange put down her brush.

Yiye Jiange lifted her head to see that Qing Shui has been looking at her all this time. Even though they were husband and wife and even have a child, she was still a little embarrassed and threw him an annoyed glance, "You've already been looking for so many years. Is it still not enough?"

"No matter how long I look at you, it'd never be enough." Qing Shui smiled and went over, wrapping his hands around her slender waist.

"By the time I've become an old and white-haired granny, I wonder if you'll still look at me." Yiye Jiange smiled and said.

"No matter how much you change, you'll still be the image I have of you in my heart. It'd never change. The passing time will only make me even more infatuated with you." Qing Shui smiled and said calmly. It was nothing pretentious nor did he show any attitude. It was very normal but gave off an indescribable feeling of reliability.

Yiye Jiange's smile was even wider and she pointed to the painting on the table. "Take a look at it. I've improved."

Qing Shui nodded, "You're already at the level of drawing bones."

Qing Shui felt a sense of achievement just from looking at this drawing. He was the one being drawn and it had been drawn personally by Yiye Jiange. Even if a person had a high-level mastery of drawing, to draw someone to this degree, they would still need to put in a lot of thought to this person. It must be from the heart, or else it would be impossible to draw something like this.

His achievement wasn't that Yiye Jiange could draw this well, but that a lady who was like a Goddess liked him. She was his woman.

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The next day, Qing Shui woke up very early as well. He faced the morning sun and practiced an hour of fist techniques, he was feeling refreshed after training. After living in the ocean for several years, Qing Shui still felt that it was better on land.

He had the Paragon Water Shield and could move like a fish in the water, but it was just the feeling, the slightest feeling. He still enjoyed the land and that was a feeling that burned deep into his bones.

After breakfast, it was already late in the morning. Qing Shui hoped that the other party would come earlier. He was still in a hurry to head home. Having been away for so long made Qing Shui couldn't wait to go home immediately.

Kinship held the greatest spot in Qing Shui's heart. It was the harbor to his heart and soul. It was only with family would one have a home, allowing him to feel that he wasn't a floating plank, but that he was rooted and had a goal. There would be people with whom he could share his emotions. Happiness needed to be shared. Otherwise, no matter how great one's achievements were, no matter how great a life they led, they wouldn't feel happy.

Ning~~

Just as Qing Shui was feeling a little impatient, he lifted his head and looked into the distance. It was a series of black dots, accompanied by crisp cries.

They were here!

Qing Shui felt very happy. He wasn't afraid that they would come, but rather afraid that they wouldn't. He hoped that there would be people who could carry some weight amongst these people. Right now, he didn't have the time to waste with them.

Other than Yiye Jiange, the others didn't feel relaxed at all. The Heavenly Saber Manor kept a very high profile and their reputation in Yehuang Country was also very high. Moreover, the Heavenly Saber Manor showed signs of becoming even more powerful.

Right now, the Puyang Clan was also considered one of the top-notch clans. However, even a clan like them wouldn't be able to show any signs of resistance before the Heavenly Saber Manor. It showed how powerful the latter was.

Right now, many clans had lowered their heads. Before absolute power, it wasn't embarrassing to lower one's head. Since it was the same for everyone, then it wouldn't be embarrassing. Moreover, compared to having their clans annihilated, being embarrassed was nothing.

They were near!

Qing Shui could now see them clearly. There were close to a hundred of them and they came flying down. They were now less than 300 meters away and still showed no signs of coming to a stop.

Qing Shui had yet to take a closer look at these people. Since he didn't know them, he didn't take a look at them right at the very start. However, he suddenly waved his hand and slapped out toward the sky.

A huge hand imprint formed in the sky and this hand imprint slapped out toward the closely-packed group of people. The great aura caused most people's countenance to change drastically and many of them were stunned. However, there were people who instinctively put out their hands in defense. There were also some people who rapidly left the spot they were in previously, not even caring for their own rides.

Chapter 1785 - Phoenix Dance Amalgamation's Phoenix God Organization

Boom~~

Ning~~

A huge sound rang out and powerful Origin Qi scattered out in all direction. Smoke and dust filled up the place. There was fog formed in the atmosphere and agonizing cries coming from the beast rides.

With a big palm imprint, the area in the center of the group was completely destroyed. Although not many of them were hurt, they were all rendered in a pathetic state. Earlier on, with just a glance, Qing Shui got an estimation of their abilities and thus he knew that his attack could reach this effect.

Astonishing impact. This was what he was striving for. He wanted his opponents to know that they were weak and useless before him and in the future, if they wished to deal with him, they should remember the scene today.

Although most of the people darted away in a pathetic state, there were also quite a number of them who were injured. There were also a number of them who had light injuries. All of them turned pale as they looked at this young man in great disbelief.

However, there were also a few people who didn't move in the slightest. The powerful Qi force didn't astonish them and right now, they were also looking at Qing Shui with a grim countenance.

Qing Shui looked at the few people who were perfectly fine. Two of them looked like elderly people wearing black robes that were embroidered with a sharp saber. There were also two men who appeared to be middle-aged.

The middle-aged man in the middle appeared refined, had a tall and slender figure with broad shoulders. His upright figure wouldn't lose out to any young men. Time hadn't left much traces on his mature face and his eyes were bright yet filled with determination and dignity.

It wasn't that Qing Shui didn't want to hurt them, but he knew that if he did, there would definitely be a lot of people losing their lives. Qing Shui didn't want to kill. It wasn't because he was showing them pity, but he wanted to see if these people would persist to the very end.

"Do you need me to request for you guys to come down again?" Qing Shui smiled as he looked at the remaining few people in the air.

That earlier strike had already brought down quite a large number of them and only a few of them still remained standing in the air. Qing Shui didn't like to look at people while raising his head. He smiled coldly and disdainfully toward the people who were up there.

"Why are you going against our Heavenly Saber Manor?" That refined middle-aged man didn't come down but merely asked as he lowered his head and looked at Qing Shui and the others.

Qing Shui didn't say a word and struck out once again. This time around, it was with an impact that was several times stronger than before.

Boom!

The ground shook and the mountains trembled. Now, not a single person remained in the air. Qing Shui looked at the huge crater before him, where the few people were at and said, "How does it feel?"

For one to put up a front, they needed to be strong. Otherwise, it would just be a joke!

The few men's faces instantly changed, with most of them feeling anxious. Offending strong experts and their dignities would easily cause them their deaths. Earlier on, their actions were already considered as an offense and he had all the right to kill them.

The more they thought about it, the more afraid they were. They remained standing in the huge crater, even forgetting about getting out.

"Speak up. Who are you guys in the Heavenly Saber Manor? If the head of the Heavenly Saber Manor isn't here, then you guys can just commit suicide." Qing Shui now felt a little more at ease.

"I'm the head of the Heavenly Saber Manor. These few people are the Custodians. Mister Qing, may I ask why you've called for me?" That refined middle-aged man lowered his attitude and said, while bowing slightly.

Qing Shui was satisfied with their performance. However, when he heard what this man said, he frowned. With just these few words alone, he could tell that this refined man wasn't anyone good.

Moreover, it wasn't strange for them to know who he was. The people who had left previously should have already told him.

"Do you really not know why I've asked you to come?" Qing Shui said. He was displeased. His expression turned cold.

"Sigh, Mister Qing should know that our Heavenly Saber Manor don't involve ourselves with the matter of this world. We're also forced to do something like this. To ensure that our sect isn't wiped out, I can only follow the orders of someone else." The Heavenly Saber Manor's head sighed and said helplessly.

Qing Shui kept his eyes on the head of the Heavenly Saber Manor, especially on his expression and what he was feeling when he spoke. Qing Shui felt the helplessness the man felt when he was saying this.

"You're at Peak Grade False God, being only one step away from the Divine Grade. Why are you following someone's orders?" Qing Shui felt curious. Who was the one behind all of this?

While Qing Shui asked, his thoughts were already moving. Right now, his women were all at the Dancing Phoenix Continent and although the place was a little further from here, it was hard to say if only the Dancing Phoenix Continent was affected by this.

"I only know that this organization is known as the Phoenix God Organization. I don't know anything else. What they want to do is to bring together the powers of the entire Dancing Phoenix Continent, so that they can go up against the other continents in the future." The head of the Heavenly Saber Manor shook his head.

"What position are you in this Phoenix God Organization?" Qing Shui continued to ask.

"I'm only one of the 100 sects under the Phoenix God Organization and acting on their instructions." The head of the Heavenly Saber Manor looked at Qing Shui, as if he had thought of something.

"Mister Qing, there'll probably be someone looking for you very soon. My level isn't high enough." the man continued to say.

"Oh!"

Hearing this, Qing Shui felt less worried. He had heard before that there was going to be a Grand War of the Nine Continents and when the time came, all nine continents would be involved. It seemed like this had turned out to be true and there were already signs of this happening.

It wasn't that there were signs showing that such a thing would be happening. Only that he was already strong enough to come into contact with things of this level. Not everyone would be involved in the battle. It would only be amongst the top level warriors and should be something that had always been on-going. It was only now that Qing Shui came into contact with it.

With his current powers, they probably won't raise their hands against his friends or family. At the very least, before they deal with him they wouldn't be so foolish.

"It's actually not a bad thing to join this Phoenix God Organization. The name of your sect or clan won't change and you won't have to do anything for most of the time. The organization is very lively and you'll be able to come into contact with many people. It's a good opportunity and you'll also receive good resources. Of course, the benefits aren't for free. You must do things for the Phoenix God Organization and must also listen to their commands in periods of emergency."

This was normal. You'll receive the benefits based on how much you put in.

Since that was the case, Qing Shui felt that this was an easy thing to settle. He looked at the Heavenly Saber Manor's head and said, "How are we going to deal with the matters today?"

"How does Mister Qing wants to settle this? Have you thought of entering the Phoenix Heart?" the man asked carefully.

"Forget it, you guys can go back. I don't wish to be disturbed. You should understand what I'm saying!" Qing Shui gave it some thought and waved his hand, saying.

"Sir, I'm very sure that someone would come to look for you very soon. I'll listen to you and leave right away. I've been abrupt today and don't worry, I won't come and disturb you anymore." the man said politely.

Those with power were revered. This was normal. There were two groups of people in the world of martial arts. The first type would be those who were headstrong and would never stoop to flattery or bow down toward others. Although these people were tough, they could be easily broken as well. Those who could allow themselves to fawn on others would easily stop in their own progress.

Of course, there were always exceptions. One's character determined their way of cultivation. There were countless paths that led to the peak of martial arts.

Qing Shui couldn't say how this man was, but on his second big palm imprint, this man showed no signs of great hatred, not in the least. This was why Qing Shui had agreed to let them off. Everything was attributed to the differences in their abilities, just like how it was for jealousy. When the gap between the two people was too big, there won't be any jealousy. There would only be admiration.

Chapter 1786 - Returning Home After Many Years

The head of the Heavenly Saber Manor left. Qing Shui felt that he should be leaving as well. The other party should know what to do. However, it was just like what the Heavenly Saber Manor's head had said, there would probably be someone who would come to look for Qing Shui. It should be an even more powerful existence in the Phoenix God Organization.

"Old Master, Brother, we'll take our leave first." Qing Shui had a strong yearning to head back. After all, he hadn't gone back for many years.

To the current Qing Shui, returning home would take just an instant.

"Be careful on your way!"

...

Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange brought along Qing Xiu, waved their hands, and disappeared from the sight of Soulsearch and the others.

"Old Master, I wonder if we'll be able to overcome this safely." Soulsearch looked at the direction in which Qing Shui had disappeared in and said hesitantly.

"Haha, there's no need to worry. When the sky collapse, the tall people would support it up. The Phoenix God Organization's goal is the Dancing Phoenix Continent and they aren't the only organization there. Moreover, Qing Shui's current abilities are already unfathomable. Did you notice? He appeared very relaxed even when talking about Divinities. He wasn't even a little surprised." Puyang Qing now appeared very relaxed and said happily.

"Old Master is saying that Qing Shui is also at the Divine Grade?" Soulsearch said agitatedly.

"That Heavenly Saber Manor's head should be at Peak False God, but he seemed to show no resistance against Qing Shui. It can only say that Qing Shui is at least a Divinity."

Soulsearch had an indescribable feeling. It was a feeling an ordinary person in Qing Shui's previous life would have, when his elder brother turns out to be a mayor or something. The impact was similar or could be even greater.

"This is really unbelievable. Qing Shui is already a Divinity at such a young age." Soulsearch chuckled, feeling a little light in the head.

...

Nine Continents Steps...

When Qing Shui came to a stop once again, they were already very, very close to home. They changed to the golden dragon and flew towards Qing Clan.

When they were several tens of Lis away, Qing Shui kept the golden dragon, took Yiye Jiange and carried Qing Xiu as they flew toward home.

The prosperous city was still filled with busy traffic. Over so many years, the development hadn't been fast nor were there any obvious changes. After all, when the material prosperity reached a certain level, the progress would slow down.

The closer they were to home, the more nostalgic Qing Shui felt. He was worried if there had been any recent occurrences to the family. Although he already knew that nothing had happened, he still had a great yearning to go home and take a look.

When the guard at the door saw Qing Shui, he was first stunned and then pleasantly shouted, "Mister Qing is back!"

This guard had also been found by Qing Shui. They were indebted to Qing Shui and served the Qing Clan diligently.

"Is everything alright at home?" Qing Shui smiled and nodded.

"Everything's fine!"

With this short delay, other people in the family saw Qing Shui and all of them came out immediately. After all, it had been many years since Qing Shui had come back. A period of seven to eight years was considered quite long.

"Father!"

A familiar voice rang out and a girl came pouncing over.

"Lass Yu!" Yiye Jiange took the child from Qing Shui's hand and Qing Shui called out to the girl as he hugged her.

Qing Yu was now grown up, and looked quite like Huoyun Liu-Li with a hint of eccentricity. She turned toward Yiye Jiange, "Aunty, you've become even more beautiful."

"You're still as cheeky as ever. You're already grown up. Time passes by really quickly." Yiye Jiange reached out her hand to pat Qing Yu on the head.

"This little guy is really good-looking. Let me carry him." Qing Yu didn't continue to hug Qing Shui. After all, all of the others had come out by now and were already here.

When Qing Shui saw Qing Yi, he quickly walked over, "Mother, have you been well?"

When Qing Shui saw his mother, he felt especially happy. The many years hadn't left much traces on his mother's face. It was still like how it was before. This meant that she had been doing quite well for the past few years. Qing Shui heaved a sigh of relief.

"Mother has been well. It's really great that you're back. I'll get someone to inform your father and get him to come home earlier." When Qing Yi saw Qing Shui, she was very agitated.

"There's no hurry. This time around, I'll be staying home for a bit longer to spend some time with you." Qing Shui said happily.

"It's fine as long as everything is well for you. Your children have all grown up. As their father, you should have a good chat with them!" Qing Yi said happily, while pointing to her grandchildren who were at the side.

Qing Zun, Qing Yin, and Qing Ming have now grown a lot more and appeared more mature than before. This time around, their changes had been tremendous, especially for Qing Zun and Qing Ming.

Qing Zun gave off the feeling of being a warm and handsome young man. He exuded a warm smile along with a powerful Yang and righteous aura. Qing Shui wasn't surprised. Qing Zun had a powerful Nature Energy in him.

He had progressed steadily to reach Peak Martial Saint. With a quick glance, Qing Shui could tell their cultivation level. Qing Shui neither felt that Qing Zun's progress was fast nor slow.

It wasn't necessarily a good thing for one to progress too quickly. Of course, if one's state and foundation could keep up, then it would be a different story. However, this was hard to achieve and one would need to take his time to ensure that everything went well.

Qing Zun's abilities were very stable and this was due to his Nature Energy. His righteous power was very powerful and both of his state and foundation were more stable and powerful than his cultivation level.

Qing Shui nodded and pat Qing Zun on the shoulder, "Not bad."

"I'm still a far cry from how father had been." Qing Zun smiled. His eyes were filled with admiration for his father.

Every father is a hero in their children's heart.

"The difference between cultivation level is not something absolute. There are many cases where a person could kill someone of a higher cultivation level. Keep your mind in a steady state. Don't get lost in blindly striving to get to a higher cultivation level." Qing Shui said softly.

"I'll remember Father's teachings."

Qing Shui pat Qing Zun on the shoulder again then smiled and looked at Qing Yin. This daughter had grown into a great beauty with a mild and graceful aura. Her calmness was something that even Qing Zun couldn't compare against.

"Father!"

Qing Yin wrapped her arms around Qing Shui's neck happily. She sniffled a little and tears were about to fall from her eyes.

Qing Shui hugged her, "You're already grown up and it's time to find a husband. Why are you still such a crybaby?"

"I'm not going to look for a husband. Is Father planning to throw me out?" Qing Yin lifted her head and looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was stumped and shook his head, "Alright, we'll do as you say. The guys here are really not a match for our Yin'er. We'll see how it goes when we meet someone suitable."

Qing Yin smiled and nodded.

Qing Yin was currently a Grade Ten Martial Saint and would reach Peak Martial Saint very soon. However, Qing Yin was the type who didn't like to compete with the others and surprisingly, the prowess of her battle techniques was even stronger. This might be a balance, as her speed and endurance were also especially strong.

When Qing Shui saw Qing Ming, he was still taken aback. This kid now seemed like a shadow even when he just stood there. It was just a feeling as there were no sounds or aura coming from him. Moreover, his Underworld King Energy seemed to have become a lot stronger than before. Qing Shui had no idea if this was good or bad news.

However, Qing Shui failed to detect any hidden dangers. He only felt that the Underworld King Energy seemed to be a little domineering.

Chapter 1787 - Qing Shui's Women and Children

"Father!" Qing Ming smiled and called out.

"Not bad. You've reached a bottleneck now, but as long as you can break through it, you'll enjoy a long period of rapid and smooth-sailing progressing thereafter." Qing Shui pat him on the shoulder.

When Qing Shui came back the last time, he had helped them. The strongest Qing Zun and a few others were only at Early Martial Saint. However, they were now at Peak Martial Saint and would soon attain a breakthrough to the Martial Emperor level.

"Yan'er!" Qing Shui took his daughter's hand.

This lass had grown up into a lady as well. She was a quiet girl of few words and her aptitude weren't bad. However, she wasn't considered any kind of rare talent.

She didn't like to fight and gave off a quiet feeling, as if she wasn't that interested in anything at all. This was the daughter which Qing Shui worried the most for. It was because seeing her would make one feel a little heavy-hearted, as if feeling that she wasn't happy.

"Father!" Qing Yan smiled and called out to Qing Shui. She was smiling and it was a smile that came right from her heart. She was truly happy to be able to see Qing Shui. However, there still seemed to be a hint of worry on her face.

"Our lass has also grown up now. Tell Father, do you have anyone you like?" Qing Shui wasn't just asking casually. He wanted to see how this daughter of his would react.

Qing Yan was stunned for a moment before she blushed and quickly shook her head, "No, no."

Qing Shui was surprised to see how obvious his daughter's reaction was. She was grown up and her reaction caused Qing Shui to be stumped. He had no idea if she was blushing because she felt shy or if he had hit the bullseye.

"Alright, alright, if you say there's none, then there's none. But if there's really someone, you must definitely tell me, alright? I'll help to give you some advice. Your Father likes whoever you choose. Alright?" Qing Shui knew that no matter what the truth was, he mustn't asked any further.

"Mmm, thank you Father."

"Come, this is for you." Qing Shui took out a few brushes, a zither, as well as some exquisite drawing paper.

Qing Shui had specially prepared these items. When he knew that he was coming back, he had prepared some gifts for them in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

"Father, I want them too. You can't be biased." Qing Yu reached out her hands.

"Oh? Is our Yu`er able to draw as well?" Qing Shui brought out some more as he spoke. Of course he had prepared some for Qing Yin and the others as well. However, if they didn't like drawing, then he won't have anything else for them.

There was also Qing Yun, Yun Duan's and Qing Shui's daughter. She had quite little interaction with Qing Shui and he had given her very little impression of him. It was still the same now.

Qing Yun had grown up as well. Regardless what personalities these children have, they all held their father in great admiration. Their mothers had told them a lot about their father. He was a legend, a powerful existence.

"Later on, Father will teach you a set of Cloud Steps that's suitable for you. What do you think?" When Qing Shui sensed the aura coming from his daughter, he suddenly thought of this.

The Cloud Steps had evolved from the Nine Palace Steps and was something which Qing Shui hadn't been using. It could also be called the Nine Palace Steps, one that was for females. Therefore, Qing Shui planned to teach this to the children.

It was because in comparison, the Cloud Steps was a slightly simple but it still held a great essence. If one reached a high level of proficiency in the Cloud Steps in the future, they could change it into the the complicated Nine Palace Steps that had an even greater effect than the current Nine Palace Steps.

"Alright!"

Qing Shui pat her head and then squat down, "Jun`er, did you miss Father?"

"I did, a lot!" Qing Jun spoke using ventriloquism.

Qing Jun was the daughter who Yehuang Guwu had adopted. She was born to be unable to speak but Qing Shui now had the ability to cure her. Qing Shui's five element forces and cultivation were very powerful. He could also use his Force of Rebirth and Life and Death Needles to heal her now.

"This time around, Father will be able to treat you and let you speak with your mouth." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"I'm already used to it. It's fine like this." Qing Jun gave it some thought and said.

"I want to hear you use your voice to call me Father." Qing Shui rubbed her head. When he squat down, he would need to raise his head to be able to speak to Qing Jun.

Qing Teng, Qing Nuo, Qing Long...

After having not seen him for a few years, Qing Long now looked very different. His figure was more slender, appeared less headstrong, and his pair of bright eyes made him appear quite handsome. He was over ten years old and had changed a lot. With Zhu Qing's and his own genes, how ugly could their child be? It was just that when he was younger, he didn't appear as exquisite looking as the others.

Luan Luan and Yuchang weren't at home. Yehuang Guwu had previously said that they were at the Lotus Sect.

Di Chen, Di Qing, Hai Dongqing, and Wenren Wu-shuang were all considered members of the Lotus Sect and would spend most of their time there. His women had split up into different groups, not so that they could pit against each other, but that they were each doing their own things. In Qing Shui's previous life, this would be considered their career.

Canghai Mingyue, Huoyun Liu-Li, Yun Duan, Zhu Qing, Mingyue Gelou, and Shi Qingzhuang had their own trade association. It had now developed quite well and was considered one of the biggest trade associations in the area.

Yu Ruyan, Tantai Xuan were at the Putuo Mountain, but they would come to the Qing Clan a few times each year.

Yehuang Guwu stayed behind to watch over the Qing Clan while Yuan Su watched over the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

Yu He and Mu Qing were at the Hundred Flowers Valley.

The Eldest Princess, Qing Sha, and Yan Jinyu were at the Heaven Secrets Academy, and their reputation there were soaring.

Tantai Lingyan and Qin Qing should be at the Demon Lord Palace.

Yiye Jiange, Muyun Qingge, Luo Qingcheng, and Qing Hanye managed the Sunset Sea King Palace.

Thinking of this, Qing Shui realized that he already had quite a number of women. Right now, only Yehuang Guwu and Yuan Su were at home. The ladies who managed the trade association would come back more often. Although they might not be able to return everyday, they would stay for a day every two to three days.

Now that Qing Shui was back, they had to be informed to come back. There were also other members of the Qing Clan, including Qing Bei, Qing You, Qing Hui, Qing Hu, Qing Zi, and many others, who helped out with the management of the trade association.

Qing Shui's children were more free to do as they wished, but they spent more time back at home. Yehuang Guwu would guide them in their cultivation. After all, she was the strongest.

Qing Shui hugged Yehuang Guwu. He did the same for Yuan Su as well. Although he had yet to win over this lady, she was destined to be his. Therefore, he showed some skinship very naturally.

Moreover, everyone in Qing Clan had already treated her as Qing Shui's woman, and all of his children called her Aunt. Her name in the Imperial Cuisine Hall was also well known. Everyone knew her as the Miraculous Physician Goddess.

Qing Shui felt that he was the happiest person. With a wife like this, what more could a husband ask for?

Moreover, he didn't only have one wife!

Yehuang Guwu stood next to Yiye Jiange and was talking with Qing Yi and the others. When Yehuang Guwu and Yiye Jiange stood next to each other, one of them appeared ethereal while the other intoxicating. This gave Qing Shui an atrocious thought of wanting to bring them both onto the same bed...

The first one to return were Huoyun Liu-Li, Shi Qingzhuang, Mingyue Gelou, Zhu Qing, and Canghai Mingyue. Their appearance made Qing Shui a little agitated. Having not seen them for so many years, that feeling was indescribable.

"Qing Shui!" Huoyun Liu-Li pounced into Qing Shui's arms.

Chapter 1788 - Blissful Family, Successful Career...

Qing Shui looked at this charming lady. Many years had passed and yet the time hadn't left a single trace on her face. Back at the Southern City, he had almost lost this lady. She was also a lady who would give up her life for him.

The scene where he had met her in the Hundred Miles City, the cauldron that he was using for alchemy, all the way till they had found his family... There had been many things that happened between them.

"I thought that you don't want us anymore. Come, quick, give him a hug. We haven't had a chance to hug him for so many years. Don't you want a hug? Mingyue, come over here." Huoyun Liu-Li grinned and left Qing Shui, pushing Canghai Mingyue into his arms.

Qing Shui hugged Canghai Mingyue, this poised and dignified lady while looking at Huoyun Liu-Li, who was like a demoness. She was still like her usual self. Qing Shui liked this slightly crafty lady.

However, there were still other people after all and Canghai Mingyue's face flushed a little. She lifted her head and smiled, looking at Qing Shui, "You're back!"

"Mmmm, I missed you. Did you miss me?" Qing Shui said so softly that others won't be able to hear him.

"I did!" Canghai Mingyue replied softly.

If it was back in Qing Shui's previous life, Canghai Mingyue would definitely be someone treated as a Goddess. When Qing Shui first met her, she was on a Golden Winged Thunder Condor, while emitting an unapproachable and pure aura. He never thought that there would be a day where she would become his.

Now, he had over 20 children and unknowingly, so many years have passed.

"Qingzhuang!" Qing Shui hugged this lady who didn't look as cold as she used to be. She was his first woman and was also the one he had gotten to know first. He knew her since he was still at the Qing Village.

"Are you still going to leave after coming back this time around?" Shi Qingzhuang smiled softly. She was just asking, but she knew that there was no way Qing Shui would be able to stop. Right now, he wouldn't be able to get himself out of the things he were involved in.

"You can't bear to part with me?" Qing Shui looked at this cold beauty. Her beauty was cold and rich, yet also had a hint of courage. She wore a blood red Knight attire and Qing Shui would never get sick of looking at her.

"That's right!" Shi Qingzhuang smiled, replying to him.

"I'll be staying for a bit longer this time around. I'll definitely satisfy you, alright?" Qing Shui said teasingly.

When the two of them spoke, it was in a very soft voice that other people would not be able to hear them. Qing Shui was capable of such a feat at his cultivation level.

Shi Qingzhuang turned flushed red. She knew what Qing Shui was meant to say when he looked at her with that ambiguous gaze. Feeling shy, she pushed him away and went off to talk to Yiye Jiange.

Qing Shui took Zhu Qing's hand. This docile yet mature lady was considered the shortest out of all his other women. However, she still had a height of over 1.6 meters. Despite her height, she had a proportional figure and was well-embodied. Her mature and intoxicating charm was especially attractive.

Qing Shui had changed her entire life and now she was a mother of one. She found a sense of belonging in Qing Clan and She was very happy. Seeing his women happy made Qing Shui feel at bliss.

"Leave the door unlocked for me tonight." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"I'll wait for you, no matter how late you are!" Zhu Qing's beautiful gaze gleamed with a great seductive charm.

...

"Duan`er!" Qing Shui called out softly.

Yun Duan hugged Qing Shui tightly. After separated for several years, she had missed him a lot. She was a lady with a lot of reservations, but now, she also hugged Qing Shui very naturally.

Qing Shui's and Yun Duan's first encounter was very dramatic. Back then, Yun Duan had been sacrificed and ended up having sex with Qing Shui. Qing Shui was her first man.

However, many things happened later on, which caused Qing Shui to give up on her. Still, he hadn't expected that after many years, he would meet her once again and found out about everything.

Yun Duan's family and their destiny were also changed after meeting Qing Shui. Otherwise, she wouldn't know how things would end up.

Yun Duan was very satisfied with her current life. She now had a man whom she liked and who liked her, had a cute daughter and also was involved in the trade association. If it was in Qing Shui's previous life, she would be considered to have both a great career and a blissful family life.

Qing Shui then took Mingyue Gelou's hand. This poised and sacredly beautiful lady had a hint of demonic charm. Her pure-looking features with that blood red mark on her forehead exuded a lethal demonic beauty.

Back then, she had carried Yuchang around to look for a physician and fortunately, came across Qing Shui. Otherwise, Yuchang would have lost her life and she herself would go crazy. Yuchang wasn't Qing Shui's actual child, but he treated her even better than one would to their own child. Moreover, he also didn't harbor any other thoughts just because he wasn't Mingyue Gelou's first man. A lady's character would become even more refined after experiencing some difficulties and would be able to treasure the life even more.

Of course, it wasn't that Qing Shui did not mind about her past, but he could only blame himself for not meeting her earlier and thus she had to be put through those turmoils.

...

Qing Shui also went to see his grandfather, uncle, aunt, and other family members. Qing Zi was the only one from the third generation who was around along with Qing Changfeng as well. He was now at the Early Martial Saint level.

He was a far cry from Qing Zun and Qing Ming, but was also quite outstanding. He could even be called a genius, Qing Clan's genius.

Qing Shui was an exception and shouldn't be taken in comparison. The same went for his women. One large contributing factor to his powerful children was his women's aptitude. Of course, Qing Shui's talent wasn't considered bad either. How bad could his Nine Yang Golden Body be?

Although the others were informed of his return, they would still take several days before they arrived. They would be coming back consecutively over the next few days. However, Qing Shui felt that it would be better for him to bring them back himself.

Thinking of this, Qing Shui told the rest not to inform them. He'd go and bring all of them back over the next two days.

It was still early and everyone chatted in the biggest hall, talking about the things that had happened over the past few years. At the start, they got Qing Shui to tell them about his journeys over the past few years.

Qing Yi carried Qing Xiu, her youngest grandchild. Yiye Jiange's elder brother and child were around as well. Yiye Tong had now grown up and the young man who went out to hunt wild beasts back then had now transformed. He now had muscular arms and a thin waist, appearing very capable and had a determined character. His aptitude wasn't bad and when he saw Yiye Jiange, he awkwardly called her 'Aunt'.

Yiye Jiange patted his head, "You're still as shy as when you were young. This is from your uncle."

Yiye Jiange brought out the sword which Qing Shui had prepared for Yiye Tong. It was quite a good sword and although it was neither of the False God or Legendary grade, it was something which one wouldn't be able to get in the market. After all, it was only one step away from being a legendary grade weapon.

The material used was Ten Thousand Year Recovery and some other precious materials. Just the materials alone were very precious and even more so was Qing Shui's forging skills. Legendary grade weapons were things in the legend that 99% of cultivators would never live to see. As for Divine Artifacts, they tended to only be possessed by those who were destined to have them.

Yiye Tong looked at the longsword in Yiye Jiange's hand that was gleaming with a violet glow. His eyes lit up and he asked, "It's really for me?"

"You little fool. Would Aunt lie to you?" Yiye Jiange placed it in his hands.

"Aunt is really good. Help me thank Uncle." Yiye Teng grinned.

"Why are you standing on ceremony? There's no need to thank me. Just focus on your cultivation." Qing Shui smiled and said to Yiye Tong.

Chapter 1789 - Trifle, Temporary Relaxation

Because of Qing Shui's strength, even if he wasn't home that often, there was the aura he emanated. It made others respect him.

It was early now and there was still a lot of time before noon. In the main hall, Qing Shui took out the numerous gifts for all the people in the Qing clan. This was a habit as well as a hobby of his.

The things that Qing Shui gave to his elders were perfume related things. This world also had perfume, which was something that women loved. Each of Qing Shui's women had their own perfumes, but would still use something lighter, which was a type of habit.

All of these were handmade by Qing Shui in the realm. The ingredients grown in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal were much better than the ones outside; although they couldn't be mass produced, it was still enough for his own people.

Qing Shui also never thought of using perfume to make money. He wasn't short on money now and didn't think that there was really anything that he could spend his money on. Now that his family had its own business, money was no longer a problem.

Normal families would look at wealth; if they were rich they would be well-regarded, but Qing Shui had left that circle a long time ago. Money didn't matter to the Qing family now; as long as there was enough to spend they were satisfied.

Qing Shui thought of the powerful clans from before. The ones that held power, even now those families were very rich and with their status, money didn't seem to matter much. Qing Shui didn't understand, but he had a feeling that his own family's philosophy wasn't too different.

Right now, the Qing Clan didn't use a lot of money, nor did they want to earn that much. The most important thing was their strength; the collective strength of the clan and the strength of their descendants.

Watching the child in front of her, she felt very fulfilled. Qing Yi saw the few women along with their children and there were still others that hadn't come; so many heirs...

Qing Yi didn't even know what she was feeling. She only had Qing Shui, but he had many children of his own, so she had many grandchildren.

If Qing Shui wanted to look into it he would find out that his father, Yan Zhongge was traveling back and forth between the Soaring Dragon Continent and the Dancing Phoenix Continent. It seemed that he stayed on each continent for about three months. He loved Qing Yi, but he couldn't just leave the Soaring Dragon Continent. There was no one at fault here, it was nature itself.

Qing Yi didn't really need anything. She knew that Yan Zhongge had to be there to do important things. The Great Yan Dynasty needed him, so Qing Yi normally encouraged Yan Zhongge to stay there.

Yan Zhongge knew that in this life he would most likely have to move at the drop of a hat, but luckily the Great Yan Dynasty didn't always need him there. Despite all the years lost and his busy schedules of moving between the Qing Clan and the Great Yan Dynasty. He was very happy.

Qing Shui also had a puzzled feeling. His eldest children, Qing Zun and Qing Yin were almost 30 years old, just a few years short, but if it were like before they would have graduated from college.

Unknowingly, Qing Shui had already been in this world for a few decades. He was already a 50-year-old man, even Qing Shui wasn't sure of his exact age. That had been forgotten long ago.

This was a rule of this world. Once a strong martial artist had gotten into the realm of the Martial Saint, they wouldn't pay attention to their age. At this stage, their life was increased by a lot. The Xiantian had a lifespan of 500 years, whereas the Martial Saints had almost a 1000 years lifespan.

At first Qing Shui wanted to cultivate to this stage because of the lifespan, so he racked his brains trying to find a way to create the Xiantian Golden Pellet in order to increase the lifespan of his elders.

If Qing Yi wasn't a Xiantian Martial Artist, she would look like an old woman at this stage, but now her essence was strong. Her youthfulness was preserved and wasn't looking very different than when Qing Shui was young.

His grandfather was the same, but when he reached the Xiantian rank he was already an old person, so he could not go back to being young. He kept his old appearance, but he no longer grew older.

But Qing Shui felt that many years had passed. He was no longer satisfied with the Xiantian realm of his mother and grandfather. He wanted them to be Martial Saints. He wanted his family to be with him for much longer.

So now he was thinking on how to make anyone, that couldn't reach the Paragon level, to get to Martial Saint. He knew it was hard, very hard, because until now he hadn't heard of any pills that could directly enhance a martial artist to that level.

There was nothing hard in the world, just people without resolution. Qing Shui believed in that phrase. He needed to destroy the shackles around his mind. Even if he didn't have the power to do that now, all he needed was time. As long as there was time, there was hope.

He wasn't sure whether his strength was equal to the Second Grade Divine Warrior, but it shouldn't be too far off. To have 100 dao force was enough to be in the Divine Realm and Qing Shui had almost reached 140,000 dao force.

He didn't really feel much. At the moment he couldn't find anyone who could explain this to him. 100 dao force and 10,000 dao force were also the strength of the Divine Realm, because of this, Qing Shui didn't know what to feel. The difference between the two ranks was like heaven and earth.

Everyone was able to receive Qing Shui's gift; most of them were pellets or weapons. But of course, there were some martial techniques as well. Besides, Qing Shui also distributed all the things he was able to create outside, like the Nine Revolution Golden Pellet and the Fortune Golden Pellet.

After a while, noon was approaching and the entire family was sitting together. It was very busy. It had been many years and Qing Shui was very happy with the atmosphere at the moment. It had happened before, but now everyone was around him and he had become the pillar of the house.

After lunch, Qing Shui went to bring back other people. He thought about going to the Lotus Sect since Di Chen, Di Qing, Hai Dongqing, Wenren Wu-shuang, Qing Bei, Luan Luan, and Yuchang were all there.

These women had split into many different locations, which was enough to make Qing Shui run around for a while.

The strength of the few women had already been established in the Dancing Phoenix Continent, the Lotus Sect, the Hundred Flowers Sect, Heaven Secrets Academy, and Putuo Mountain. The allies of the Qing Clan also included the Demon Lord Palace.

It was just that Qing Shui didn't know whether the Demon Lord Palace counted as one. Even though he had been with Tantai Lingyan for so many years, he didn't know what was this impressive woman doing now.

Although Qing Shui knew the Demon Lord blood in Tantai Lingyan had already been removed, he was a little worried about their relationship. As it was said, he must strike the metal while it was hot. When he thought about this, it made him feel a little helpless.

He arrived at the Lotus Sect. He saw an ordinary land in front of him. It was a ravine with the traces of people and Qing Shui felt that it had improved from before.

On the walls of the giant ravine, many caves could be found. Even many small courtyards, which were intricate but not without presence. There weren't many of them, but they were much more obvious than the caves on the side.

Qing Shui hadn't even arrived, but he could already feel them. While he was looking around at the various courtyards, he was filled with a familiar feeling.

Chapter 1790 - Embodiment of the Beautiful Knight, Swaying Magnificence

Qing Shui's spiritual sense and smell had greatly exceeded other people. Using this, he could go close to the women without them finding out. His continuously changing shape quickly approached the courtyard.

As he came close, Qing Shui already saw a familiar shadow. He felt two familiar smells and at then he saw one of the women come out.

A woman with grace and richness came over. She held her head high and her neck straight. Her long body was nimble and clever, while her undulating ridges and peaks would place people into reverie. Her mature and rich face was accentuated by her wise and beautiful eyes. Her skin was white and meticulous, along with her slim and tender waist. A well-rounded butt could be seen pointing up in a perfectly rounded arc. Lastly, her flowing dress perfectly accentuated her amazing figure.

Hai Dongqing!

She still dressed like this after all these years. Qing Shui watched the approaching woman, then he appeared behind her in the blink of an eye and immediately picked her up.

"Ah, it's taking forever to find..."

But before he finished, her hands were about to shoot out to kill the person who snuck up on her, but then she smelled a familiar smell and saw the man who just appeared in her eyesight. This was the man whom she yearned for day and night.

"Qing Shui!"

Pow!

Qing Shui slapped that well-rounded butt. This feeling was really good. He smiled at her, "You weren't happy that your husband came to see you, so you decided to assassinate him?"

"I was wrong, please forgive me this time, Master Qing," Hai Dongqing looked at Qing Shui shamefully, her eyes only filled with joy.

When he saw Hai Dongqing's expression he was a little sorry. What his woman was asking for wasn't too much. As long as he came every now and then, she would be satisfied, but even this simple thing seemed to be hard to do in practice.

"Then you'll have to be on top tonight as punishment," Qing Shui looked at Hai Dongqing with a smile.

Hai Dongqing's charming eyes were clear like the water, a sort of indulgence showed through her shy expression, "I wouldn't be scared of that..."

The passion of before called out another person, Di Qing, who lit up when she saw Qing Shui. She couldn't believe it and then she happily ran over, as quick as a martial artist could.

Hai Dongqing wanted to come out of Qing Shui's embrace, but Qing Shui didn't let her go. At the same time, he extended his arm to hug Di Qing. In the end, both of them were in his embrace.

"My Qing!"

"Last night I had a dream with you in it and today you are really here," Di Qing said happily.

"What was I doing in your dream," Qing Shui said playfully.

Di Qing's face turned red unexpectedly. She was yearning for him day and night. Of course, a dream that was involving him would have some degree of heat. It was only natural. In addition, whenever Qing Shui was around he'd do at least something with her, but with so many women if he was tired he would just let them alone in their room.

"Bad stuff!"

"Where are they?" Qing Shui didn't catch Di Chen and Wenren Wu-shuang's smell.

"They went to deal with some stuff for the Lotus Sect, they should be back quickly," Hai Dongqing said.

"It's still going to take a while for them, why don't we wait in the room," Qing Shui said this lightly, then saw the faces of the two women turning red.

The true meaning of Qing Shui's words was all too obvious. The two women's faces were both red, but what stunned Qing Shui being that neither of them stopped him, so he took their silence as acceptance.

Qing Shui was very moved by this. He had many women but hadn't slept with them for a while. Surprisingly, he has never tried a threesome with them. Qing Shui was a traditionalist but that didn't mean that he didn't want to. Even in his previous life, he had seen a few X-rated films. It starred a single actor with multiple women. Qing Shui wouldn't want to escape situations like that.

According to his knowledge, he always felt that sleeping with two women at the same time, was a little disrespectful to them and every single one of his women was at the Goddess level. He actually didn't have the guts to say anything, not because he was lacking in courage but because there was shame in his heart.

But as his strength rose, his bond with his women grew deeper. Although the fun in the bedroom wasn't everything, that was still an extension of the love. Just like the saying, 'if you want to say that you love someone, you have to show that you love them.'

The manifestation of the intimacy between a man and a woman was physical love. It didn't matter how lofty a relationship was, if a couple didn't have physical love it wouldn't be complete.

Qing Shui's eyes were filled with heat and after picking up the two women, he went into a room in the blink of an eye.

"Qing Shui, what if they come..." Hai Dongqing said quietly.

She wasn't rejecting the idea. She was just afraid of being disturbed.

"I'll be quick," Qing Shui didn't want to waste this opportunity.

Di Qing and Dongqing were both brave women in comparison. The two women were embarrassed but also weren't objecting...

As it was said, when women were braver than the men, it was even scarier. Even if Qing Shui were to abandon his urges now, he calculated that the two women wouldn't...

Naturally, Qing Shui wouldn't say much at this time. He immediately closed the door to the bedroom. Although he didn't know whose bedroom it was, through the smell he determined that it was Di Qing's since it smelled just like her.

Qing Shui was very excited now. He just didn't know what to do. He carried both of the women onto the bed, but both of them were so embarrassed that they didn't move. They didn't want to embrace Qing Shui with that type of enthusiasm alone.

This put Qing Shui in an awkward spot. Qing Shui kissed Hai Dongqing's red lips but his hands were exploring all over Di Qing's body.

"Dongqing, I'll remember what you said earlier," Qing Shui said dubiously. Obviously, he didn't know what to do either. He had to do the weight lifting alone and took care both of their needs.

Although Hai Dongqing was embarrassed, she also felt Qing Shui's awkwardness. Since loving a person required thinking in that person's shoes, ridiculing him in this situation wouldn't be nice.

While biting her teeth, Hai Dongqing took the initiative to remove her clothes.

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Hai Dongqing straddled over Qing Shui's body like a beautiful knight. Her movements were like a peach blossom tree that rocked the entire world, Qing Shui's world.

Qing Shui was still kissing Di Qing. His pair of hands moved through her well-rounded white flesh and while he was exploring those white mountain peaks, everything was imprinted in Qing Shui's mind.

While he was looking at the movement of the white peaks, Qing Shui felt a strong urge. In the excitement, he lifted up his upper body and kissed that bright red peak.

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Perhaps, it was because he had been gone for too long and Qing Shui also didn't have any plans to settle down. The two women simply lay in his bosom. Qing Shui had no control, at last everything entered Hai Dongqing's body.

The two women didn't lay there for that long. After a while, they exchanged glances and with red faces rushed into the bathroom.

Qing Shui looked at this situation with a nostalgic expression. That fulfilment wasn't only on his body, but he felt it even more in his consciousness, much more in his consciousness...