

Ancient ST 181

Chapter 181 - Peerless Beauty Beast Tamer, Little Loli?

There weren't any other cultivation sects in the Thousand Buddha Cave but it was considered a holy land in Cang Lang Country. There were many that ventured into the cave, hoping for a bit of the Buddha Qi to rub off on them. It was rumored that the Buddha Qi was able to ward off evil and illness, strengthen one's body, and even lengthen one's lifespan!

Qing Shui naturally didn't believe the rumors. Then again, there would be no smoke without fire, so perhaps the people were under the placebo effect.

The luxurious carriage flew past the main roads of Cang Lang's capital while Qing Shui laid lazily inside the carriage. He would occasionally lift up the curtains of his carriage, and take a look outside.

The Thousand Buddha Cave was located on the Cang Lang Mountain. Cang Lang Mountain was the longest mountain range in the entire Cang Lang Country. Its shape could be compared to a serpent, twisting and turning, and it separated Cang Lang Country into two. Luckily, it only took about a half-day's travel from Earthly Paradise and could be traversed by horses. However, they had to cut across a huge canyon before they would reach there.

Initially, the driver didn't want to go through this route because if they met any bandits or ferocious beasts, that would be the end of them. Only after the helpless Qing Shui added twice the amount of money did the driver finally agree. After all, the greater the risk, the bigger the reward.

Noon had already arrived, and the streets were full of horse and beast carriages. There were some that carried luxurious goods, and others that moved extremely slowly. Qing Shui gazed at the busy crowd through the window of his carriage.

Everything was for the sake of survival. The rich were the same as the poor as everything they did was for their own survival. Albeit the same desires, both the stages and goals were different with each social class.

After a period of time, Qing Shui stared outside again after rubbing the sleep from his eyes. He realized that their surroundings had long left the main roads, and had entered into a mountainous region. Qing Shui knew that they had already entered into the canyon of the Cang Lang Mountains!

The canyon was able to cut across the Cang Lang Mountains. Luckily, the distance to reach the other end of the mountains was only about five kilometers, and as long as the horses galloped, only fifteen minutes would be sufficient. Sadly, this was considered a "shortcut", and was filled with danger. After all in this region, there were many powerful demonic beasts lurking about.

Usually, there would be strong cultivators and adventurous risk-taking merchants traversing this route as well.

This great canyon was several kilometers wide, and in the middle, there was a flattened path. Once the horse carriage stepped onto the path, the driver began to increase the speed. The path here was not as smooth as the main roads of Cang Lang Country. That was why Qing Shui had awoken from his sleep.

What they feared had actually happened. A terrified neighing sound from the horses rung out, and Qing Shui was stunned as he saw a silvery white tiger standing in the middle of the path and blocking their way.

This tiger's body was pure white, with a length of five meters and a height of about two meters. Its limbs were stout and muscular, and had a sweeping four-meter-long tail as tough as steel.

Qing Shui contemplated about the gigantic beast before him. Its white fur looked extremely beautiful, but the powerful aura it emitted told Qing Shui that this was certainly a demonic beast.

"White Jade Snow Tiger!" The driver went pale as he called out.

This wasn't sufficient enough to cause Qing Shui to be astounded. What really made him drop his jaw in shock was that he actually saw a tiny female figure. It was akin to a pixie, clad in snow-white fur standing at the side of the white tiger. What made Qing Shui flabbergasted were the features and the aura this little girl exuded. Her aura was actually 70% similar to that of his goddess master.

Qing Shui was slightly bewildered as he regarded the beautiful little girl. Could this be the daughter of his master? He shook his head as this idea was too terrifying for him to contemplate.

"This little girl is a beast tamer?"

This notion suddenly appeared in Qing Shui's mind. However, Qing Shui sensed that this little girl had no cultivation whatsoever, and the more he looked at her, the more he was reminded of his goddess master.

Qing Shui got down from the carriage. The horse was already paralysed with terror, and even the driver's legs grew so soft that he couldn't stand any longer.

Qing Shui slowly walked towards the gigantic White Jade Snow Tiger as a smile blossomed on his face when he looked at the extremely adorable girl. She was truly too beautiful. If he had such an adorable and beautiful little girl as his daughter, how great would his satisfaction levels be? The "killing power" of little girls were the most powerful. Regardless of their foe's gender, they slayed people left and right much like the gigantic tiger!

The girl didn't panic even when she saw him. The big, crystal-like eyes of the little girl were filled with curiosity as she blinked. Qing Shui could feel that this little girl seemed to like him a lot.

However, the white tiger she rode was obviously flustered. It pranced about, seemingly unable to calm down, as low growls could be heard from its throat. It was as though the tiger was warning Qing Shui not to come near.

The little girl extended her slightly animalistic little hand as she patted the tiger on its head. "Little tiger, don't be afraid!"

Qing Shui felt a warmth in his heart as he heard the childish voice and words of that little girl. The gigantic white tiger really did calm down after hearing her words. Despite so, the eyes of the tiger were still looking at Qing Shui, filled with wariness.

After calming the tiger down, the little girl jumped down from the back of the tiger, and onto Qing Shui's body. This was because Qing Shui stood very close to the tiger, a distance not more than two meters apart.

Qing Shui caught ahold of the little girl by reflex, without a shred of caution against her.

"Daddy, you are Daddy!" The little girl hugged Qing Shui around his neck as she laughed happily.

Qing Shui almost died in that instant. He knew that with his current age, he could be her father. His looks shouldn't be that old looking right? At least with his presence and his looks, nobody should be able to tell his age. If not, Mei Yanxue wouldn't have called him 'Brother Qing Shui.'

"Why do you call me Daddy?" Qing Shui bitterly asked, feeling as helpless as the time when little Yu-chang did that to him.

"You have the smell of Daddy, so you are Daddy!"

Qing Shui was perspiring madly. Were all the children of this generation like this?

"Where did this big tiger come from?" Qing Shui discovered that one needed to be patient when talking to small kids.

"I met many big-sized fellows. They all wanted to follow me, but they are all too ugly! This was the nicest looking of all the big fellows, so that's why I decided to play with him." The little girl seriously explained.

Qing Shui was still sweating. This little lass didn't seem as though she was lying. In any case, she was still so young, and reeked of her mother's milk. How would she know how to lie?

"Where's your mother?" Qing Shui hugged the little girl as he stared into her crystal-like eyes.

"What's mother?"

Qing Shui, "..."

Qing Shui didn't know what he should say now. She didn't know what mother meant, so he deduced that she had no mother. Since she said that he had the smell of her Daddy, then that means she had met her Daddy before.

"Little girl, what's your name?"

Qing Shui carried the little girl as he softly inquired.

"Daddy calls me Luan Luan!"

"What does your Daddy do?" Qing Shui changed another way as he asked.

"Hmm, Daddy would always be together with a group of ugly big fellows. Sometimes he will fly up to the skies but he doesn't want to bring Luan Luan along!" Luan Luan adorably mumbled.

Luan Luan's father had a very high probability of being a beast tamer, and should be a fairly powerful one!

“Why are you not together with your daddy?”

“Daddy didn’t want me anymore. Yesterday, there were many people at home. They wielded shiny weapons, and shouted for Daddy’s death. I didn’t know what happened after that.” Luan Luan began sobbing.

“Don’t cry, Luan Luan. Be obedient, okay? Luan Luan isn’t even afraid of the white tiger, so you are a really brave child. A brave child wouldn’t cry so easily.” Qing Shui panicked. He didn’t know how to coax a child as he fumbled his way through.

“I’m not scared of it at all. They are all very obedient, and would obey me no matter what I want them to do.” After which, the little girl mysteriously cheered up.

Qing Shui hugged this pitiful child, but he still didn’t understand why she kept insisting that he had the smell of her dad. Her father should be a very powerful beast tamer, and based on the appearance of the little girl, her mother would most likely also be some celestial beauty.

When he realised that the little girl meant the Xiantian level demonic beasts obeyed her, Qing Shui was immensely shocked. He finally saw a myth from the books and legends coming true in front of his eyes.

Legend has it that only those with a Seven Apertures Mystical Heart would have such an ability. This type of people would not only have no barriers when breaking through to Xiantian, but also their cultivation progress would be extremely smooth. After achieving Xiantian and breaking into the next realm, the difficulty was lowered by at least 10x.

For those cultivators that managed to break through to the Martial King or Martial Saint stage, almost all of them had a Seven Apertures Mystical Heart. However, the number of those possessing that mystic heart was too low. One thing was for certain for those that had it. They would roam the nine continents as they pleased, with no worries. Their names were immortalized and they would leave behind a mark for the next generation.

“Luan Luan. Follow me next time, okay?” Qing Shui didn’t have any ulterior motives in asking the little girl to stay with him. Mainly, he was worried that she would suffer or be lied to. Despite having the mystic heart, she was only still a child. Her perceptions of the world would be easily shaped by tricksters or people with ill intentions.

Chapter 182 The 3rd Wave of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm

It was intuition!

“Mmm, you are Daddy, so of course I will follow Daddy.”

Qing Shui was really speechless. He wondered what his goddess-like master would think if he were to bring this lass to her.

“Then, what do we do about this big tiger?” Qing Shui looked at this “daughter” and asked.

“Ignore it, it will leave by itself. When needed, it will appear again when I call for it. It’s just like how we cannot see Little Grey and Little White now.” The lass said happily.

“Little Grey? Little White?” Qing Shui asked puzzledly.

“Stupid Daddy. It’s the other two fellows.”

After saying this, she called out in her childish voice, “Little Grey, Little White!”

A shrill condor’s cry and a loud bear’s roar sounded out!

Within a few breaths time, Qing Shui stared at a condor whose white feathers did not lose out to the Snow White Crane and a mountainous grey grizzly bear with a height of more than 5 metres.

All three of them were demonic beasts...

“Luan Luan, you can make them listen to you?”

“Only Little White, Little Grey, and Little Tiger. The rest of them don’t listen to Luan Luan. I even ask Little Tiger, Little Grey, and Little White to beat up those who don’t listen.”

Qing Shui: “...”

“Once, I saw a big fire lion the other time. It was very pretty but didn’t listen to me. I got Little White, Little Grey, and Little Tiger to give it a beating, but Little White picked me up and ran off. Little Grey and Little Tiger also ran for their lives.” Luan Luan pouted her lips and said angrily.

Qing Shui was speechless. That gigantic fire lion was probably much more stronger than these three demonic monsters. It seemed like the lass could only currently tame three demonic monsters, but it still made Qing Shui feel that the comparisons were odious. Most importantly, it would be a smooth-sailing journey for this girl to attain Xiantian in the future, or possibly even the Realm of the Martial King and Martial Saint.

Qing Shui carried the lass up to the horse carriage, and they safely passed through the valley. After reaching the wide, flat path when entering the other half of Cang Lang Country, the rocky carriage stabilized.

When the evening sun set, Qing Shui held onto the lass’s hand and stood at the bottom of the Thousand Buddha Cave!

“Daddy, what is this? Why are there so many people?” Luan Luan asked in her childish voice.

When Qing Shui led the little girl whose beauty could lead to the fall of countries and cities down the carriage, they attracted countless gazes from those around them. All were directed at Luan Luan and Qing Shui lamented the lethal beauty of this lass.

“Let’s go, I’ll bring you to see the Golden Buddha!”

“Daddy, carry!” Luan Luan stretched out her hands and said in a crisp and melodious voice!

This time around, envious gazes were thrown at Qing Shui.

“If only I could have an angelic daughter like her.” An uncle lamented.

“How could you even dream of having such a beautiful daughter with your filthy looks?”

Uncle: “...”

“Only that kind of charming guy can have such a cute little angel for a kid.”

“The mother of that little angel is definitely a peerless beauty.”

Qing Shui was speechless!

Entering the Thousand Buddha Cave, Qing Shui realized that it was much bigger than expected. Qing Shui even had the feeling that it was hollow, as if it was a wide hall with a height of more than 100 metres. Qing Shui could not see the end of the winding path, and the human traffic made it seem as if it was a populated marketplace.

“Daddy, I want this... I want that!”

Qing Shui realised that there were no Buddha statues around when he first stepped into the Thousand Buddha Cave. However, there were many small stalls around, and even restaurants and inns were set up on the walls that seemed to be like caves.

Every time Luan Luan came across small items, she would reach out to grab them. After all, she was only a kid.

“Luan Luan, I will buy you anything you like. Remember, we need to pay for these things.” Qing Shui realised that he would need to teach this lass some common sense.

He brought Luan Luan past a corner. Only when they went in and he saw many huge Golden Buddha statues did Qing Shui discover how magnificent and shocking it was. Many giant Golden Buddha statues, each with a height of over 50 metres, were placed in specific spots.

Each of them had a strange stance. Qing Shui led Luan Luan around as they walked in the crowd. He had a feeling as if he was almost getting something, but not yet being able to grasp it.

Without realizing it, Qing Shui’s hand started to mimic the stances of those statues, gradually getting faster and faster. His sharp vision scanned across each of the giant Golden Buddha statues as he headed for the interior of the Thousand Buddha Cave.

The Qi technique of the 3rd Wave of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm that he had not been able to grasp started to move automatically. It progressed smoothly without resistance to form a cycle before naturally shooting out from his hands!

Three strong waves shot out suddenly. Before it exploded, Qing Shui tried to suppress his Qi, but it was too late. While there were not many people around him since he had walked very fast, the ones that were there all turned to look at him in astonishment.

Completed. The 3rd Wave was completed. Qing Shui was overjoyed. It was the feeling as if he had discovered that a peerless beauty had been having a crush on him.

Suddenly, he realised that the lass was gone. Shocked, Qing Shui quickly turned back as fast as he could down the path he came from.

On the way, he found Luan Luan looking at him bitterly. Qing Shui was guilt-stricken and he gave the lass a big hug. Spending less than half a day with her, Qing Shui realised that she had taken up an important position in his heart.

Was it because she looked very similar to his goddess-like master?

“Is Daddy going to leave Luan Luan behind as well?” Luan Luan pouted her lips and said, aggrieved. Gloom filled up her big and shiny eyes!

Qing Shui hugged her tightly, feeling very sad that a young child would have such a gaze on her. “Luan Luan, don’t cry. I promise you that I’ll never leave you, alright?”

“Promise?” Luan Luan lifted her head and said seriously.

“Promise, I’ll definitely stay true to my words!”

“Pinky swear!” Luan Luan reached out her little finger.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly as he reached out his little finger and hook it with Luan Luan’s. It felt very heart-warming. Qing Shui did not know how it felt like to be a father, but he believed that it should be similar to what he felt just then.

Qing Shui carried Luan Luan and once again looked towards these huge Golden Buddha statues. Could it be that the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palms that he attained by luck from killing someone was related to these Golden Buddha statues?

Puzzled, Qing Shui thought about it as he continued to look at each of them, one by one. However, he no longer found the feeling from before. While each of their stances were different, Qing Shui still did not feel anything. However, he forced himself to engrain all the stances of the thousand Golden Buddha statues into his mind which was possible with his extraordinarily retentive memory.

Unknowingly, he realized that he was the only one left in the Thousand Buddha Cave. It was already late and the lass in his arms had fallen asleep. Qing Shui changed to a princess carry so that she could sleep more comfortably.

Qing Shui could not understand how the lass would have a snow-white fox fur coat with her. She was very clean because not only was there no stench on her, but she also had a smell unique to little kids. Moreover, how did she survive all this time with no one to care for her...?

Qing Shui got a room at the entrance of the Thousand Buddha Cave and laid the lass comfortably on the bed, covering her with a blanket before he entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

3rd Wave!

Qing Shui repeatedly practiced, and even attempted to try to merge it with stances from the Tiger’s Roar and Solitary Rapid Fist. Unfortunately, even after multiple attempts, he did not succeed.

Feeling the rhythm of the 3rd Wave, Qing Shui gradually included it with the stances of the Golden Buddha statues which he had forced himself to remember. He was able to repetitively attack, producing a strong killing force which made him feel extremely comfortable.

“Haha, this is the genuine prowess of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm!”

Qing Shui repetitively and crazily hit into the air of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. The potent impact thrusted into the air, causing a loud rumble which sounded like the sound of Buddha. Its effects were nerve-wracking.

In the following moments, Qing Shui used almost all the stances of the Golden Buddha statues to display the 3rd Wave of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm, until he completely wiped out the Qi of the in his Dantian.

Qing Shui happily laid down on the ground of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. To think that he would gain so much from just one trip to the Thousand Buddha Cave. Not only did he comprehend the 3rd Wave of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm, but also he even managed to pick up such an unbelievable little girl.

Chapter 183 - Divine Being? Big Dipper Sword

The next day, Qing Shui once again brought Luan Luan to the Thousand Buddha Cave for a look at the thousand statues of the Golden Buddha; only this time, they just admired the scenery.

Last night, in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui devoted all his time to training the Third Wave of the and even reached a satisfying level of power under the inspiration of the Thousand Buddha Hands.

When he first tried out the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm, he merely used just his brute force alone. Now, he incorporated more technique to his moves. Only by perfectly combining strength and technique could his moves display formidable power.

Technique without strength was mere form and show; practising martial arts without power was futile because one with great strength could defeat ten with only martial art skills!

One who only possessed brawn would be at a disadvantage when faced with a stronger opponent or any person who was capable of advantageously using strength. The previous performance of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm was akin to a boor using brute force. Combining the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm with the Thousand Buddha Hands felt like learning to efficiently use strength.

Qing Shui was awakened by this exceptionally pretty little girl pinching his nose. Looking at the girl who had such a gorgeous little face at such a young age, Qing Shui rubbed his nose, thinking that there would be another peerless beauty in the nine continents fifteen years later.

“Luan Luan, are you hungry?” Qing Shui smiled at the little girl lying in his arms.

After some food, Qing Shui brought her to the thousand statues of the Golden Buddha for one last look before leaving.

“Luan Luan, have you always been playing with Hu Hu and the rest in the Cang Lang Mountains?” After exiting the Thousand Buddha Cave, Qing Shui followed the periphery of the Cang Lang Mountains.

The Cang Lang Mountains was known as the spine of Cang Lang Country - not only did the winding mountains split Cang Lang Country into two, it practically ran through the entire country. It was also connected to the infamous and dangerous Giant Beast Mountains of the nine continents.

“Yes, I always ride Hu Hu. Sometimes Bai Bai and Little Grey aren’t fun,” Luan Luan blinked her pair of large, adorable eyes and replied as she pulled Qing Shui and jumped around.

“Is it fun playing in the mountains? Where do you usually play?” Qing Shui had nothing on, and decided to have a chat with the little girl to get to know her a little better.

“It’s very fun! Especially in that cave, ah, there are burly men who are, like, bald, but with hair, there was just one, and another big fellow who was lying down...the cave is on the side of the mountain, and it was not easy to find; if not for Bai Bai, we wouldn’t have found it... there were eggs inside...” Luan Luan rambled in a serious tone.

Qing Shui realised that a child’s thoughts were very unusual, jumping from one detail to another, being comparable to those of women. But Qing Shui’s curiosity was piqued; the same, tall statue became mystifying after Luan Luan’s description.

“Luan Luan, shall we go take a look?” Qing Shui felt as if he was conning a child.

“Alright, I’ll ask Bai Bai to bring us there.”

Qing Shui held Luan Luan and stood on the back of a White Feathered Vulture. He felt a little ashamed now that he had to depend on a lass to fly; at the Skysword Sect, he had to rely on goddess master.

They even look so much alike!

Experiencing the insane speed of a Flying Beast once more, a journey that would take a few days travelling on land was completed within 2 hours of rapid flying. Qing Shui discovered that a slit would appear on the back of a soaring White Fish Hawk to intercept gust and enhance its flight.

“Daddy, look, it’s there.”

Qing Shui looked in the direction she pointed at. It was an insignificant part of a magnificent cliff. One wouldn’t know of such impressive scene and captivating visuals if not for the imposing mountain range.

In his past life, the mountains had seemed grand and towering, but compared to what he was seeing now, they were like a child’s version. Mountains of more than 8,000 metres high were common here; there was no such talk as the air being thin in the energy-filled nine continents.

The entrance was a half-concealed door. For a gigantic body, the White Fish Hawk landed stably and lightly at the entrance. Qing Shui held the little lass as he jumped down.

Luan Luan lightly patted the lowered head of the White Feathered Vulture and giggled.

The White Feathered Vulture let out a low call and flew off.

Qing Shui held onto Luan Luan’s hands and walked closer to the high entrance. Only passing Flying Beasts and attentive passerbys would notice it; no one would recognise one jutting point amidst the endless cliffs and mountains.

The cave was dimly lit, but there was a top quality Light Stone on the ceiling, shining like a legendary luminous pearl. Turn a bend and the interior would appear to be as if it were a great hall.

To be precise, the cave dwelling was not very big compared to the Thousand Buddha Cave - this cave did not even amount to half of it. The cave was supported by four ten-meter-high pillars that were like Sky Pillars.

There would sometimes be birds flying through the spacious hall. Qing Shui had even seen a small pangolin passing by. Bird droppings dotted the ground. It seemed that fowls and pangolin-like wild beasts inhabited this cave.

“Daddy, it’s fun to play here. We can find lots of bird eggs.” Luan Luan remarked as her large, bright eyes glanced at the clefts on the stone walls and possible places of birds’ nests.

Qing Shui was tickled, the fun Luan Luan was referring to was picking birds’ eggs.

What was this? How could there be a gigantic hall here, on an inconspicuous cliff - could it be a tomb? Qing Shui scanned his surroundings.

He did not notice anything special, nor discover the statues that Luan Luan had mentioned, even after scouring the cave a second time.

“Luan Luan, where’s the burly man you talked about? I don’t see him”, Qing Shui watched the little lass busy herself. She was throwing stones at a plausible spot for a bird’s nest, and did appear to get bored.

“Oh that, it’s there.” The little lass pointed at a stone wall.

Seeing how puzzled Qing Shui appeared, Luan Luan skipped over happily and pressed a small, smooth stone pillar that was jutting out. With a chirring sound, a door appeared ajar before Qing Shui.

The space within was much smaller than the hall. It was only the size of 3 rooms, although the height was the same as the hall’s. The huge statue Luan Luan had mentioned came into sight.

Its size was comparable to some of the buddha statues in the Thousand Buddha Cave. It had a benevolent visage, donning a Taoist robe with which Qing Shui was familiar. An enormous, majestic tiger laid at its feet. This should have been the big, sleeping guy Luan Luan was talking about. What made Qing Shui so astonished was the overbearing presence exuded by the gigantic, Taoist-like statue.

Qing Shui was puzzled. What was that? A Divine Being?

Qing Shui saw that Luan Luan was not uncomfortable, and guessed that the presence would only be felt when a person’s skills increased. A small child like Luan Luan would not be able to feel it.

Qing Shui went 3 steps forward and felt the overbearing presence enveloping him. Even his bones felt like they were constricted tightly, making Qing Shui even more suspicious of the statue.

Only Divine Beings could emanate such an overwhelming presence. There was no deity in the nine continents; a so-called deity was a warrior who had cultivated to a certain level of modesty and divinity.

For only a hundred metres, Qing Shui had walked merely 10 steps and already felt unusually exhausted. Even the cracking of his bones could be heard. This was even after he had attained the Fourth Wave of the Ancient Strengthening Technique; if not, he would have already been crushed to pieces.

The that had been automatically flowing up was circulating faster now; the peanut-sized golden dew in his diaphragm started revolving rapidly.

Qing Shui was now relying on the and the matchless, brutal physique transformed by the image of Yin-Yang of his consciousness to withstand against the mountainous pressure from the statue.

He was already perspiring like a river. The speed of the flowing had reached its peak after days and days of circulation.

Bam!

After flowing through till the 69th cycle, the actually entered the 70th so easily!

Qing Shui stood steadily, discovering in surprise that the peanut-sized golden dew in his diaphragm was now the size of a grape. As it revolved, the immense Qi of the slowly circulated.

“I didn’t think it would achieve the 70th cycle; could this be a result of the pressure from the deity?” Qing Shui smiled and looked up at the gigantic statue. Such a pity, it was now difficult to walk closer even another step.

Qing Shui couldn’t help but sigh. He had wanted to have a closer look at the statue, but it seemed that it would be impossible to resist the pressure, even with a Martial King.

“Daddy, pull this; I can’t do it.”

Qing Shui watched as Luan Luan put a thin, silver chain onto his palm. The other end of the chain was actually behind the deity statue.

Qing Shui was speechless as he stared at this ravishing little girl who was calling him Daddy. Why didn’t she pull him to the statue, instead of opting to pull out the silver chain? Did she know that he couldn’t get near? Or did she find it fun to pull the chain?

Qing Shui grabbed onto the slender chain and pulled using some force. The chain went taut, but the other object was stock-still. Qing Shui was afraid that the chain would snap.

“Daddy, more force!” Luan Luan urged at the side.

Qing Shui steadily increased his force and gradually realised that the chain was very tough and that the object that was very hefty. When he had used about 2000 jin of force, a sound of a heavy object scraping against the ground came out from the other side.

Qing Shui saw that it was a rectangular box that was dragged out in front of the statue. He was baffled. The box was not big - it was approximately four feet long, half a foot wide, and only three inches tall!

“What could this be that it would be so heavy?” Qing Shui was puzzled as he slowly pulled it towards himself. He did not dare to yank it vigorously because it would be a problem if the chain snapped; little lass could not move it, nor could he get close to it.

Such a small item was so heavy. There was a faint trail on the stone ground that dragging the box had left. Qing Shui was now full of curiosity about the contents of the box.

Close up, there was a three-finger-thick layer of dust on it. Judging from the layer of dust, the box must have been ancient. Laying down the coiled chain, Qing Shui realized the chain was still gleaming silver. A chain as thin as a child's finger could actually drag something of about one thousand kilograms. Although it was long, it could withstand such a great force. This chain must be something of value as well!

Qing Shui wiped clean the dust and revealed the luminous silver of the box. One side of the box was painted with quaint flower prints, giving off a old, dignified touch.

Qing Shui found the cover and opened it with force!

Clack!

The box opened. Before Qing Shui's eyes laid a sword- a silvery white ancient sword, about three feet long and three inches wide. Qing Shui gripped the unblemished sword. It was very heavy!

It was made of white, refined metal, with a Big Dipper etched on the blade!

The Big Dipper sword!

Chapter 184 - Refining Muscles and Bones Under Overbearing Pressure, Lifting Something Heavy as though it was Light!

Made from refined platinum, with a Big Dipper carved on it!

Big Dipper Sword!

Qing Shui looked at the sword with the carving of the Big Dipper. It was heavy and had a primitive unsophistication. The ancient design with the seven stars made it look even more dignified and vigorous.

"Daddy, let me hold it, let me hold it." Luan Luan saw the pretty sword in Qing Shui's hands and started bawling with the desire to hold it.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly and placed the sword on the floor!

Luan Luan exerted all her force in an attempt to pick it up before she gave up gloomily, calling it a lousy sword, and went out to the hall to look for bird eggs.

The Big Dipper Sword had no edge nor peak. It was created by the accumulation of the forces of the galaxy. When swung, it would be as if there were a meteor shower. It created a tremendous pressure, as if one was swinging mountains and rivers.

"What a good sword! It suits me." Qing Shui said to himself. This Big Dipper Sword that was no lighter than 200 jin was just nice for him to display the skill of lifting something heavy as though it was light.

Having taken a closer look, Qing Shui realized that there was no sheath. His gaze fell on the ancient box. Could this be the sheath? Astonished, Qing Shui picked up the box.

The texture was very unique, and the weight mediocre, but it was extremely hard. The ancient, dignified feeling it gave off was not as strong as the Big Dipper Sword; instead, it gave off an primitive aura.

Qing Shui stowed the box and chain directly in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He made a thrust with the Big Dipper Sword, and a tremendous pressure was released. Qing Shui smiled. This was the forces of the galaxy!

The forces of the galaxy of the Big Dipper was where its value and formidability lay. Qing Shui continued, swinging the sword amidst the immense pressure as he practised the sword thrust, point, hack, and the Tai Chi Sword Technique!

Qing Shui had recalled the Tai Chi Sword Technique once on a whim. It was the only body-strengthening sword technique that he knew, one that was impractical and focused on appearance. However, similar to Tai Chi, it became amazing with the support of the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. While it would not be useful to fend off enemies, it had great effects on improving one's physique.

Only when the sky darkened did Qing Shui realized that he had spent the whole afternoon practising. He quickly washed up in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and changed into a clean set of clothes.

When Qing Shui headed out, he saw the White Feathered Condor lying down on the floor while the lass had fallen asleep in its soft feathers. Her sleeping face was very adorable. Qing Shui knocked himself on the head, feeling that he had not done a good job being the father that she had been calling for a day.

Qing Shui took out the bed, cooking utensils, and table from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and made some fish soup with black fish. The aroma woke the lass up as she hopped over after seeing the food Qing Shui had prepared.

The good thing about young kids was that they did not ask questions, especially when they could get a bite of good food. After taking a bowl of fish soup, she patted her satisfied tummy and laid back down with the intent to sleep on the bed.

Feeling helpless, Qing Shui woke her up. It was not good to sleep right after having a meal. The lass opened her eyes unwillingly. Qing Shui tried to entertain her to the extent of bringing out the fairy tales he had not come into contact with for so many years. After much effort, he managed to keep the lass awake for over one hour.

When night fell, absolute silence covered the area. Feeling very strange, Qing Shui looked at the lass who was deep in sleep under the blankets. One way or another, he had gotten himself involved with this little angel. She seemed to be very reliant on him, saying that he had the smell of her father. Could it be the smell of a natural aura? It might be better to bring her to meet his goddess-like master.

In the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui carried on with his training as usual. It was just that he had been focusing mostly on the Nine Waves of the Great Golden Buddha Palms and the smooth control of the Big Dipper Sword.

The next day, Qing Shui continued his sword practice with the Big Dipper Sword near the divine statue, practising his sword thrust, point, hack and the Tai Chi Sword Technique. It was because Qing Shui realised that training under the divine statue's overbearing presence allowed his sword art to improve greatly, and there was also another bigger advantage.

Which was to use that overbearing presence to refine his muscles, bones and his body, just like how some people train under waterfall or in the sea. It was just that this method of training under the overwhelming pressure was even stronger, not just physically, but mentally as well.

The overbearing pressure also allowed Qing Shui to experience much progress with his Ancient Strengthening Technique, as it becomes more refined, more active, and the tenacity of his meridian channels also increased by a lot.

Very quickly, a few months time passed and there was only less than a month before the year end. He had promised his goddess-like master that he would return to Skysword Sect before the end of the year.

Qing Shui did not expect to live with a lass in that cave for close to half a year.

Within half a year's time, Qing Shui reached a breakthrough, achieving the 73th cycle for his Ancient Strengthening Technique. He was also able to display the 3 basic sword technique proficiently with the Big Dipper Sword, building a strong base for the state of lifting something heavy as though it was light which made the prowess every stronger than ever before.

This was not something achievable with merely brute strength. It was something which had spent Qing Shui half a year's time to grasp, but it was hard to put into words. Once mastered, one would be able to lift an object of 100 jin with merely the strength of 80 jin, 70 jin, or an even smaller amount of strength.

Half a year's worth of tough training, coupled with what he had experienced previously, Qing Shui was now able to use a strength of slightly over 1000 jin to swing the Big Dipper Sword as he wished. Both the Deer Canter and the Tiger Form had also reached the large success stage, further increasing Qing Shui's powers.

Qing Shui lamented on how quickly time had passed by in the mountains. He remembered harvesting the Energy-Enhancing Fruit and Agility-Enhancing Fruit just a while ago and now they are maturing again soon. It was almost going to reach 18 years since he first came to the world of the nine continents.

Sword practice for half a year, especially with the usage of the Big Dipper Sword, or it may also be due to an increase in his powers and his locating in the mountains, Qing Shui's aura had become more profound.

His clear eyes remained as ever, but with an additional primitive charm, causing him to have a manliness with more maturity and stability than before.

With his efforts of half a year, Qing Shui progressed 10 steps closer to the divine statue under the overbearing pressure. But there was still at least a 50 steps distance to the statue. Qing Shui did not know whether if he should be feeling happy or depressed.

Merely the overbearing pressure from the divine statue already had such impact. But he was happy that his abilities was progressing at a fast pace. At the same time he was even more affirm that the divine statue should be one of a False God or Divine warrior. It was too bad that he could not observe from a closer distance.

The lass enjoyed a more interesting life as compared to Qing Shui, heading out with the White Feathered Condor for half a day each time. But she would always be prompt to return during meal times as she wanted to eat what Qing Shui made.

Qing Shui guessed that the lass was about 5 years old, and was about the time she should start to train. Therefore, he used the Energy-Enhancing Fruit and Agility-Enhancing Fruit, and even warm up her meridian channels with the Qi of the each day. Moreover, he also took time at night to teach her how to read and write, as well as principles.

Qing Shui felt as if he had become a full-time babysitter!

While it was a bit tough, but it was also an enjoyment to stay in this abandoned cave. Moreover, Qing Shui also felt happy to see the lass's progress and even taught her the Deer Canter, Tiger Form and Tai Chi.

The lass with a Seven Apertures Mystical Heart was definitely different from the rest. Her speed and talent made Qing Shui jealous, but he was still happy for her. Having lived together for half a year, he had long regarded her as his daughter.

Qing Shui felt that with his abilities now, even if he were to encounter people who knew the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm, he would have no problems dealing with them. Of course, he would use the Big Dipper Sword since it would seem as if he was bullying them if he was to use the Third Wave of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm...

He had his overall prowess refined under the overbearing pressure. Especially the Deer Canter, it had reached a breakthrough, allowing Qing Shui to attain an unbelievable speed.

Qing Shui planned to pick one more creature out of the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique to learn. After all, it was hard to attain full mastery since it would require luck and opportunity.

"Luan luan, Daddy will take you along and leave this place." Qing Shui had nothing much to pack, but he secretly kept the bed, pots, bowls and other stuff into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

"Alright, we can finally leave this place. Daddy, where shall we go?" Luan luan jumped into Qing Shui's arms happily and said.

"Skysword Sect!"

Qing Shui told the lass the way, and they flew towards the direction of the Skysword Sect on the White Feathered Condor.

The freezing winter had already arrived and Qing Shui had used the fur of a snow fox to make a simple set of clothes the lass. While it can be used to keep warm, it did not look good. However, since it was worn by a little girl with the beauty sufficient to cause the fall of kingdoms and cities, she looked astonishingly adorable and beautiful.

It took them less than a day to arrive at the foot of the Skysword Peak. The White Feathered Condor went around in a few circles before it landed, giving out a few low cries.

"Daddy, little white says that there are dangerous demonic beasts on the mountain." Luan luan blinked her big eyes curiously and said.

"Dangerous demonic beast? Then it must be an even stronger demonic beast compared to the White Feathered Condor. But to be able to scare off the White Feathered Condor with just its aura, what kind of demonic beast is it?" Qing Shui seemed to have thought of something.

Skysword Sect, Cang Lang Country's leading sect. Having passed down for over 1000 years, how could it not have some form of hidden secret? Such as having 1-2 guardian beasts which looks over the sect.

"Let Daddy carry you up." Qing Shui had long seen himself as a father for this half a year. He did not know whether to be happy or depressed.

People started to gossip after seeing him bringing with him an extremely beautiful little, especially after Luan Luan had said, "Daddy, there are so many people."

Everyone around was dumbfounded, standing there in a daze!

"Sigh, only he would be able to have such a beautiful daughter."

"But why does his daughter look so much like Martial Aunt Jiange?" A lady pointed out in astonishment.

Qing Shui's face turned dark, this is bad!

Chapter 185 - Disappearance of the real Beast Tamers

"Why does this daughter resemble Master Yiye Jiange so much?" A female disciple curiously asked.

Qing Shui's countenance darkened, "Darn!"

"It would create a huge misunderstanding if this goes on." Qing Shui felt as though he brought trouble to his goddess master, and he wouldn't be able to wash himself clean even after jumping into the river.

"Master Yiye once said she wouldn't accept any disciples. However, she actually accepted Elder Qing Shui as her disciple. A lone male and female staying together in Cloud Mist Peak?"

"Yup, isn't that exciting if something occurs between the master and her disciple?" A female disciple spoke to another female disciple.

"How would we know? You can get Elder Qing Shui to be your master and try it out with him. Wouldn't that be more exciting?" Another female disciple shamelessly added.

The original disciple that spoke was speechless, "..."

Shocked, Qing Shui stood there. Although he wasn't afraid of rumors, Qing Shui was invested in this because it concerned his goddess master! This gossiping woman who loved to create something out of nothing and start rumors made him extremely unhappy as he noticed them.

When these people noticed Qing Shui's sharp glance, they hurriedly departed the area!

Nothing spreads as fast as rumors. Soon, almost 80% of the Skysword Sect members already knew Qing Shui had brought a young girl up the mountains. Not only that, the goddess Yiye Jiange may actually be the mother of the child.

After the Elder's Meeting, a group of elders smiled as they exited the great hall and noticed Qing Shui's back view. However, when they saw the little girl who was peering about curiously and standing beside Qing Shui, they were so dumbstruck that their jaws dropped.

All of them gazed puzzledly at the astounded Yiye Jiange who was standing at the side.

At that moment, the White Crane hovered in the skies and cried out shrills.

Yiye Jiange glanced at the White Crane in shock before she slowly made her way to the side of the little girl. As she squatted down to converse with the little girl, Qing Shui couldn't help but be stunned by the similarities between their "empire-toppling" faces and their extraordinary auras.

"Is your Father well?"

Qing Shui widened his eyes as he stared at Yiye. Why would she ask such a question? Could the rumors be true?

Luan Luan shook her head slightly, "I don't know. There were many people that day wielding swords..."

At such a young age, she already knew what swords were, and seemed very obedient in front of Yiye Jiange. Could this be because birds of a feather flocked together or was it because of their bloodline?

"Quickly, tell Auntie your name!" Yiye gently embraced Luan Luan as her eyes were filled with sadness.

"My name is Luan Luan. Who are you and why are you so similar to Daddy? You have a different smell though." Luan Luan's eyes widened as she curiously regarded Yiye Jiange.

"Qing Shui, we will return together to Cloud Mist Peak first."

After Qing Shui smiled at Baili Jingwei and the others, he carried Luan Luan and mounted on the Icesnow Crane together with Yiye.

"Auntie, is this big bird as powerful as my Little White?" Luan Luan jumped out of Qing Shui's embrace and started ruffling the feathers of the Icesnow Crane.

"Little White?" Yiye Jiange asked, bewilderment apparent on her face.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly as he explained, "The mount of this little girl is a White-Feathered Condor."

Yiye, with a face filled with affection, happily glanced at the little girl for a long time before whispering, "Big brother, do you see it? Luan Luan is together with me now."

Transparent tears flowed down that peerless face of beauty as Qing Shui stared helplessly, unsure of how to react. It seemed to him that these were tears of happiness instead of pain.

"Master, are you okay?" Qing Shui lightly inquired after Yiye calmed down.

"I'm fine, I'm fine. Qing Shui, how did you manage to find her?" Yiye Jiange gazed fondly at Luan Luan who was happily playing as she inquired.

Qing Shui recounted the whole story of how he met the little girl to Yiye.

"Sigh!" Yiye Jiange sighed as she glanced at Qing Shui with some conflict in her gaze before she slowly spoke, "Do you remember when I told you that I was an orphan? Actually, I had a family before which was from the Westeria Continent. Not only that, I was from a clan of beast tamers. The Yiye Clan was forced to work for the strongest clan in the Westeria Continent, but we refused. After that, the strongest clan from the Lion King Mountains wanted to arrange a marriage with our Yiye Clan, but we

refused again. Who would have thought that they actually used that as an excuse to destroy the Yiye Clan?”

Qing Shui stared in disbelief at Yiye Jiange. He didn't interrupt her because he knew that the story was not finished.

“Although my Yiye Clan isn't big, we could still be considered a real beast-taming clan. However, because of the surprise attack, we had no way to defend ourselves. My father exhausted all his efforts to allow me and my brother to escape. I rode the Icesnow Crane away, while my elder brother rode the White-Feathered Condor.

“After escaping from the disaster, I have always been alone, and had no idea where my brother was. In the end, the Icesnow Crane brought me to Cang Lang Country in the Greencloud Continent and that was where I met my master. Earlier, when I saw this little girl as well as the White-Feathered Condor, I knew straight away that this was the daughter of my brother. She resembles him too much, but sadly it seems that my brother has already...” Yiye bitterly continued.

“The little lass could already be considered blessed by the gods by having a kin such as you.” Qing Shui smiled.

“I still have to thank you for taking care of her.” Yiye smiled after she recovered. However, the smile seemed slightly forced.

“There's no need to thank me. The little lass calls me her Daddy. I even feel that she's my real daughter, but I don't know how long this would last.” Qing Shui gazed at the little girl as he spoke.

Yiye Jiange laughed after she heard what Qing Shui said. This big child actually became a father figure for the little child in half a year?

“Qing Shui, how did you manage for this past half-year as you brought the little lass with you all around?”

Qing Shui told Yiye everything, including how he helped the little lass tailor her clothes, taught her how to read, trained her in martial arts, and even wiped her little bum.

Yiye quietly listened, as a soul-stirring and radiant smile blossomed on her face.

This was especially so when she heard Qing Shui teach the little lass how to read and write, and even how he wiped her bum. She couldn't help but feel warmth in her heart. After all, the little lass was part of her Yiye Clan. The gaze she used to look at Qing Shui got increasingly gentle.

In an instant, the Icesnow Crane descended upon Cloud Mist Peak.

“Master, the White-Feathered Condor of Luan Luan is unable to ascend up the mountains. Luan Luan said there's an exceptionally strong demonic Qi in the mountains.” Qing Shui recalled Luan Luan's words.

Luan Luan's Seven Aperture Mystical Heart was able to hear the voices of demonic beasts and even understand what they were thinking.

“Hehe, there’s a golden ape at the peak of Xiantian. It’s the guardian beast of our Skysword Sect. I will go seek him out later, and it will be alright.” Yiye laughed.

Indeed, she was from a beast tamer clan!

“Oh ya, Luan Luan has two other Xiantian Beasts.” Qing Shui explained. The White-Feathered Condor saved two generations of the Yiye Clan, Luan Luan’s father and Jiange.

“Two other Xiantian Beasts? The Seven Apertures Mystical Heart?” Yiye’s eyes flickered with a brilliant light, but yet sadness could also be seen in the depths of her pupils.

Qing Shui nodded his head as he stared at his master, entranced by her features. He blanked out, thinking of nothing and just stared at Yiye Jiange dumbly.

“Have you seen enough? Let’s go. Look how far the little lass ran off.” Yiye’s eyes were clear as she regarded Qing Shui. She intentionally disrupted Qing Shui, even though she didn’t know what he was thinking.

“Hehe, forgive me Master. Suddenly, I felt an unknown happiness as I thought of you embracing the beautiful Luan Luan earlier.” Qing Shui spouted some nonsense as he explained.

“Let’s go!”

Qing Shui gazed at the adorable Luan Luan, who had already ran far ahead.

“Master, when would the Inter-sect Exchange Competition begin?”

Chapter 186 - Yan Clan, Yan Jiang Country, Ruler of a Country

“Master, when is the triennial Inter-sect Exchange Competition going to start?”

Yiye Jiange, who was walking alongside Qing Shui on the stairs, smiled and looked at him. “It will officially start in ten days. Some of the major sects and clans in Cang Lang Country will be here in five days.”

“Master, in Greencloud Continent, what is the ranking for Cang Lang Country?” Qing Shui recalled that there were eighty-one countries just in the Greencloud Continent alone. It would be better for him to have a better understanding of Cang Lang Country so that he would be able to make comparisons in the future.

Yiye Jiange laughed and said, “Cang Lang Country is located at the most western area of the Greencloud Continent, enjoying a warm climate. It is neither as harsh as the north’s Shenglu Continent nor does it permeate amongst the deities’ aura as the east’s Shengshen Continent. Therefore, amongst the nine continents, the Greencloud Continent is ranked the last. Cang Lang Country is also one of the least regarded countries. The environment gives rise to its people. The north’s Shenglu Continent is freezing cold, thus the people are all resilient. The east’s Shengshen Continent is full of cultivating geniuses, and has the most number of people who have reached the Divine realm.”

Qing Shui did not expect that Cang Lang Country was seen to be down in the dumps. He asked helplessly, “How is Cang Lang Country compared to Yan Jiang Country?”

Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui for a while before she slowly said, "Yan Jiang Country is more southwards from the center of the Greencloud Continent and is very close to Cang Lang Country. It can be ranked among the top 20, if not higher, across the Greencloud Continent."

Qing Shui once asked Baili Jingwei about the Yan Clan's abilities, but was told that their real abilities were unknown. Now, Qing Shui guessed that Old Master Baili was probably afraid that the truth might have dealt a blow on him. With his experience, how could he not understand what Qing Shui thought?

He had thought to go there in a few years time after he had reached the pinnacle of Xiantian. However, even in such a disregarded country like Cang Lang Country, anyone who had reached the pinnacle of Xiantian would not be able to get his way so easily. After all, there was an ape in the mountains who had reached the pinnacle of Xiantian.

Yan Jian Country was ranked among the top 20, and Yan Clan was the most prominent clan in the country. Qing Shui recalled what his mother had told him before, which was that the Yan Clan was a big clan in Yan City. She did not say that Yan City was Yan Jiang Country, nor did she said that the Yan Clan was the strongest clan in Yan Jiang Country. She must have been worried that Qing Shui would be frightened. While she had hoped that he would be able to have the strength to head to the Yan Clan, she had tried to stop him each time. Only now could Qing Shui understand the reason behind the efforts reflected in her eyes.

Qing Shui finally understood that when he had promised his mother that within five years he would head for the Yan Clan, his mother had seemed agitated. She was in no way relaxed. His mother was, in fact, worried for him since he had declared that he would let the Yan Clan suffer a worse pain they had endured.

"Five years, at most five years. I still must head for the Yan Clan." Qing Shui's determination did not falter.

Qing Shui was aware that if he were to head for Yan Clan, he must raise his to the 5th layer. Only then would he have a thin strand of hope, since it was almost certain that the Yan Clan would have people who at least attained the realm of Martial King.

"Qing Shui, I understand that you may have also experienced tough events in the past. You now know that I too carry a heavy burden of a blood feud, but I'd still like to tell you this. Don't act on impulse, and don't let those who are alive feel sad again. Don't let those who are gone be unable to leave in peace. If you know that it's impossible, it's better to forget about it." Yiye Jiange looked into the far distance and said softly.

"Master, don't worry. I will not do anything stupid. However, I will not forget, ever. I will just bury it aside for now until the day comes when I unearth it out myself, prying it open bit by bit." Qing Shui said calmly, but that determined tone had no tinge of doubt.

"I had thought that I had forgotten. Till now, I can still remember my father's hoarse cries saying 'Tian Er, Ge Er, once you leave, don't ever come back. Remember, don't ever come back. And don't think about revenge. You must live on well, live on...'" Yiye Jiange said, her eyes brimming in tears.

"Do you now see hope with Luan Luan?"

“Yes, but only hope. I do not wish for her to carry these burdens. I only hope for her to live on with her life. But her Seven Apertures Mystical Heart...if she’s willing to train and put in effort, she would be able to reach the realm of the Martial King by the age of 30. She would be able to tame ten demonic beasts who have reached the pinnacle of the Martial King.” Yiye Jiange said bitterly, looking at Luan Luan who was very happy.

“Why is it that you don’t look happy to find out that Luan Luan has a Seven Apertures Mystical Heart?” Qing Shui asked, puzzled.

The two of them walked up the stairways, following behind Luan Luan as they headed for the peak of the mountain. She then said bitterly, “The entire world of the nine continents is aware that those with a Seven Apertures Mystical Heart are able to become top experts. However, who would know that these people would only have a lifespan of 30 years, a quarter of the lifespan of an ordinary person?”

Her words caused Qing Shui to be stunned. He now knows why Yiye Jiange was doubtful that Luan Luan had a Seven Apertures Mystical Heart when she first heard about the other two demonic beasts. After realizing it, she was both surprised and pained.

Heaven holds jealousy for those with talent. It would treat a person as a scale. When an additional trait is given on one end, the other end would also be given a quality of equivalent weight to maintain the balance. It was just that the items placed on both ends were opposites in nature.

Seeing how Qing Shui stood rooted to the spot, Yiye Jiange sighed. She felt a tinge of warmth seeing how he acted, feeling happy that there was someone who would worry for the lass.

“Is there any way to salvage the situation or anything that can increase her lifespan?” Qing Shui came back to his senses. His brows were tightly knitted, as if burning in fury.

“The Peach of Immortality which matures every 2000 years can increase the lass’s lifespan by 50 years, but it is something that you can only come across with luck. The legendary Divine Sarira of Buddhism, and the alchemists’ divine medicine, Golden Fragrant Jade, can also do the same. There’s also the legendary Reincarnation Flower of the 6 paths, the alchemists’ supremely divine medicine, Ten Fragrant Rejuvenation Pellet and the Nine Twist Fate Extending Pellet.

“This is really an unexpected turn of events. To think that there are so many items that can increase one’s lifespan. Just from the names alone, it’s obvious that these are all rare treasures.” What amazed Qing Shui was that Golden Fragrant Jade could increase a lifespan by fifty years. To think that the Ten Fragrant Rejuvenation Pellet was a divine medicine which could negate the negative impacts of the Seven Aperture Mystical Heart. As for the Nine Twist Fate Extending Pellet., Qing Shui was not sure about it. Wasn’t that just a 2nd grade medicine? Seems like the information he had before was just the tip of the iceberg.

Qing Shui’s thoughts ran to his alchemy. He decided to devote more time towards his craft and his collection of rare herbs because Qing Shui knew that the ingredients required for refining the Golden Fragrant Jade and Ten Fragrant Rejuvenation Pellet would all be hard to come by.

“Master, what about the other items which can increase one’s lifespan?” Qing Shui refused to give up and asked Yiye Jiange.

“Other than the Longevity Fruit which can increase your lifespan by five years, the other items are mostly useless. Moreover, those stuff generally can only be taken once and increase longevity by very little.” Yiye Jiange said helplessly.

“Longevity Fruit? Is it easy to find?”

“The Longevity Fruit is on the same grade as the 100-Year Fiery Power Fruit and the Clear Wind Fruit, and would require the same amount of time to mature.” Yiye Jiange was slightly surprised that Qing Shui did not know about the Longevity Fruit.

Qing Shui now knew and guess that it was probably one of the attribute fruits which had yet to appear. Qing Shui felt a bit happier now knowing that each person could probably take two, and increase his lifespan by ten years. Seems like he would need to raise the level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to the 4th, or even 5th level.

He slept with two ladies to raise it to the 3rd level. Even after he did it a few more times with Mingyue Gelou, there was no change to the realm. Was it because he needed to do it with different women?

Qing Shui smiled bitterly. Could it be that the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was extremely lewd? Moreover, it was not something he was too sure of. For Luan Luan’s sake, he may need to consider this option.

“Daddy, Auntie, faster! You guys are so slow!” The lass had already made it to the peak and called out to Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange.

Being called Daddy in front of Yiye Jiange, Qing Shui felt especially awkward. Each time Yiye Jiange would teasingly look at Qing Shui, she revealed an intoxicating charm on her beautiful face which transcended the earth.

“Master, which are the usual sects that would take part in the Sect Exchange Competition? How is the competition done?” Qing Shui ducked Yiye Jiange’s teasing gaze and said while he carried Luan Luan who had pounced over.

Chapter 187 - Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange

“Master, are the sects in the competitions always the same? How do they compete?” Qing Shui dodged the playful look in Yiye’s eyes as he asked, while embracing Luan Luan who dashed over.

“They are all other powerful sects and clans of Cang Lang Country. Usually, as long as they have some power, they would join and have an exchange. Initially, it was just discussions and a simple exchange of pointers. Soon, it somehow became a competition. However, there’s a limit to the number of sects who wanted to take part. The majority of those were sects or clans that brought their younger generations along to learn from the experience.

Pausing for a while, Yiye once again continued, “Actually, there were only over ten sects that would compete, and all of them were the strongest powers in Cang Lang Country. For example, Torrid Fragrance Valley, Joyous Forest Sect, Giant Sword Sect, Single Sword Pavilion, and Silver Spear Luo Clan...”

Qing Shui secretly took note of these names, but when he heard the names of Torrid Fragrance Sect and Joyous Forest Sect, he couldn't help but feel weird. Involuntarily, he asked, "How did they get these names? They're so bizarre."

"There's always a fragrance of burning incense in the Torrid Fragrance Valley during the middle of the year. Coincidentally, the sect situated there changed their name to match it." Yiye carried the little girl as she walked together with Qing Shui towards the grand hall.

"What about the Joyous Sect and the Joyous Forest Sect? Why do they have such names?" Qing Shui curiously gazed at Yiye Jiange.

"Are you ignorant or pretending to be ignorant? Don't you know what the words Joyous (合欢) mean?" The extraordinary beautiful visage of Yiye reddened as her pace quickened, leaving Qing Shui standing dumbly behind her.

Qing Shui was dumbstruck because of Yiye's beauty as it was even more apparent and accentuated by the redness of her cheeks. Under a veil of mesmerization, Qing Shui cheekily added, "Does the word Joyous (合欢) mean "duo cultivation" between a male and a female?"

"Hmph, you did that on purpose." Yiye frantically rushed ahead, not turning her head back."

"I don't have any other intentions. I'm merely curious. But is that really true? Duo-cultivation. Aren't those sacred texts the most powerful cultivation arts...? Do we have them?"

Yiye Jiange unexpectedly laughed as she heard the first part of the sentence, but even before he completed the sentence, she hurriedly used her hands to cover his mouth. Qing Shui immediately took the chance to sniff her hands, smelling the faint fragrance that was similar to that of orchids. As her soft white hands were pressed into his lips, he widened his eyes to take in the adorable shyness of Yiye Jiange.

Qing Shui unconsciously stuck out his tongue and lightly licked against the surface of Yiye's palm. Yiye gasped in shock as she retracted her hand in a panic before lightly smacking down on Qing Shui's head.

Their little movements were actually noted by Luan Luan who was in Qing Shui's embrace. Laughing out loud, Luan Luan giggled, "Daddy is not obedient, Daddy got beaten..."

After Luan Luan's arrival, she brought a sense of vitality to the misty peak. Wherever she went, she would be surrounded by laughter. Yiye Jiange acted as though she had placed her entire hope onto this little kin of hers, and extremely doted on Luan Luan.

"Master, does Luan Luan follow me to cultivate or follow you?" Qing Shui felt if Luan Luan followed him to nurture her body, there may be some additional effects such as the increment of her lifespan.

After a moment of contemplation, Yiye Jiange replied, "I think it would be better if you taught her."

Time flowed by, and Qing Shui had already returned for five days. He didn't even take a step out of Cloud Mist Peak. As for the rumors floating about in the sect, Qing Shui couldn't be bothered by them. To him, they were nothing but a bunch of nonsense being spread by inconsiderate people.

On the 5th day, there were some visitors in the mountains. Those sect members that were in charge of receiving the guests arranged for them to be on other unoccupied mountain peaks. Qing Shui sometimes would also bring the little lass to take a look.

In the afternoon, a team of more than twenty visitors arrived. What attracted Qing Shui's attention was that every one of them had a gigantic sword on their back. The sword was about five feet long, and half a foot wide. It seemed extremely clumsy and difficult to wield.

The Giant Sword Sect. Qing Shui inferred that they should be from the Giant Sword Sect. The moment the Giant Sword Sect was brought up, Qing Shui was instantly reminded of the guy from the Hu Clan that fought with him for the Potential Fruit, as well as the Elder Hu from the Giant Sword Sect.

In the lead, Qing Shui saw an old man with a head full of white hair, but whether or not he was the Hu Clan Elder, Qing Shui had no idea. In any case, he didn't really like those who doted on losers. If you had the capabilities, you shouldn't depend on the backing of your elders.

The visitors came in unbroken streams, and there were many good-looking people in the crowd as well. Qing Shui unblinkingly stared at the various types of beautiful girls. There were tall girls, short girls, fleshy girls, and slim girls. As for the men, he immediately eliminated them from his line of sight because there hadn't been someone of the younger generation who was stronger or as strong as him. At the very least, there were none in Cang Lang Country. That was why he couldn't be bothered and would rather spend his time gazing at the pretty girls instead.

A day's worth of time passed in a hurry. Qing Shui and the little girl sat atop of the White-Feathered Condor and returned to Cloud Mist Peak on time. Currently, the White-Feathered Condor could enter and depart the Skysword Sect at will, which made it much more convenient for Qing Shui.

On the 6th day, Qing Shui stood on the peak of the Skysword Sect as he observed those from the other sects. His sharp senses gave him an inconceivable ability. Especially after the Potential Fruit elevated his spiritual sense to another realm, Qing Shui used his ability with his eyes and ears to allow him to observe the speech and movements of others without being hindered. It was extremely marvelous.

"How many days have you been back already? Have you forgotten about me?" A melodious voice interrupted Qing Shui. Qing Shui bitterly smiled as he gazed at Wenren Wu-Shuang. Despite not meeting her for half a year, her beauty was still unmatched as before. But now, there was a hint of pity mixed within.

"Nonsense, no matter what, I would never forget my little Shuangshuang. You are one of my wives-to-be. It's just that we haven't undergone the marriage ceremony. Don't even think that I would forget about you." After speaking, Qing Shui walked to the side of Wenren Wu-Shuang. Through their interactions, Qing Shui discovered the technique to "deal" with Wu-Shuang. He would have to be as 'disgusting' as possible and there would usually be unimaginably positive effects.

Wenren Wu-Shuang, "..."

Wenren Wu-Shuang smiled, pouting playfully as she reddened. She didn't know how to react to the intimate term that Qing Shui called her by earlier. She felt something in between happiness and helplessness.

“That little girl...”

Qing Shui was speechless. “Others may not know me, but you should know me better than that. In any case, how would I have such a big daughter?” Qing Shui had a bitter expression on his countenance.

The expression on his face caused Wu-shuang to burst out laughing.

“Wu-shuang, let’s go take a look at the visitors.” Qing Shui pulled Wu-shuang along as he returned back to his original position.

Wenren Wu-shuang casted a glare at Qing Shui, but didn’t resist as she willingly allowed herself to be pulled by him.

Qing Shui once again glanced down at the mountain path. At this moment, there were over ten young male and female cultivators. The females were all dressed in court attire, their tight fitting dresses accentuated their beautiful figures, and exuded tremendous charm with every step they took. Their full and rounded bums created swish-swaying motions from each step which seemed to be filled with a demonic grace.

“Wu-Shuang, which sect do all these males and females come from?” Qing Shui inquired.”

“Joyous Forest Sect and Joyous Sect.” Wenren Wu-shuang gently replied.

He didn’t get the answer he sought after from his goddess master. Now that they were in his sights, how could he let this chance slip away?

To his surprise, the looks of the females could all be considered top-class, but especially their figures. They were bewitchingly attractive while the guys were all masculine and handsome.

Qing Shui bewilderedly glanced at Wu-Shuang as he inquired, “Why are they named the Joyous Forest Sect and the Joyous Sect?”

Wenren Wu-shuang went red, and didn’t explained. As she felt Qing Shui’s gaze on her, the young and innocent Wu-shuang didn’t know how to lie, and lightly explained, “I don’t know!”

“Little Shuangshuang, you are so naughty! You better tell me. If not, your husband lord wouldn’t mind detoxifying poison for you once again.” Qing Shui playfully teased Wu-shuang. He loved to see the expressions on this peerless beauty’s face every time she was teased.

“Are you asking for a beating!?” Wu-shuang bashfully exclaimed.

“Okay, okay. I really have no idea.” Qing Shui caught ahold of her other hand, as he faced her. Both of his hands held onto Wu-shuang’s.

“The Joyous Sect is located in the depths of the Joyous Forest. In the past, this place wasn’t called the Joyous Forest. Because there were many disciples of the Joyous Sect who loved to frequent the forest to have se...seek joy, the forest was eventually named the Joyous Forest. That was also why the Joyous Forest became the location of the Joyous Sect, and why all outsiders are forbidden entry.

Qing Shui gazed at the extremely shy Wenren Wu-Shuang, and felt that the Joyous Sect was really dramatic. A normal forest actually got turned into a place for their disciples to engage in public sex...

Chapter 188 - Sect Exchange Competition, Qing Shui Got Heartbroken

Qing Shui looked with interest at those flirtatious ladies while he still held onto Wenren Wu-Shuang's hands. He still felt that the peerless beauty beside him was much more charming than they were and was a figure that those weeds could never compare to.

"Isn't it a nice view?" Wu-Shuang saw that Qing Shui's eyes did not blink as he looked at those appealing ladies, each of them having the appeal to bring out a man's urges.

"It's nice, but they can't compare to you at all" Qing Shui replied without turning his head; his eyes were still fixated on the well-developed breasts and bottoms of those ladies.

A weird feeling surged from within Wu-Shuang as she saw how focused Qing Shui was as he looked at those ladies' assets. She would rather Qing Shui turn those undaunting eyes onto herself...

"Wu-Shuang, can you tell me about Duo Cultivation? I'm very curious, can one really raise his or her cultivation from doing that act?" Qing Shui seemed to be talking to himself yet seemed to be asking Wu-Shuang.

Wenren Wu-Shuang wanted to find a hole and burrow into it, but seeing that Qing Shui had not turned back, she was shocked by Qing Shui's words, and could not recover from her embarrassment, even after some time.

"Wu-Shuang, will you be taking part in the Sect Exchange Competition?" Qing Shui acted as if nothing had happened as he turned around, only to see Wu-Shuang's beet red face.

He reached out his hand and felt that the texture of her face was smooth, tender, and slightly warm to the touch. He squeezed it lightly. His hand numbed from the tingle before he moved to touch her forehead and said in concern, "You are having a fever."

Wu-Shuang slapped away Qing Shui's hand angrily. Facing Qing Shui, she had a deep sense of helplessness. The image she tried to upkeep was long gone. Her past self, which knew no embarrassment or anger, now repeatedly learnt what frustration and helplessness was from Qing Shui.

The next day, Qing Shui did not go. There were those from the Torrid Fragrance Valley, all ladies. If Qing Shui were to see that beautiful figure, he would definitely be happy, very happy.

Because that beautiful person was none other than Shi Qingzhuang.

Back then, Shi Qingzhuang had told Qing Shui that she would be joining a big sect. Since Qing Shui did not know much about the different sects, he did not ask. And being the cool beauty she was, she did not have the practice to initiate the conversation.

Qing Shui did not know that he had missed out on seeing the beauty that day and that the beauties from the Torrid Fragrance Valley had also come.

Shi Qingzhuang knew that Qing Shui was at the Skysword Sect, but it was weird that while she knew that her fiance-in-name was here, she did not feel anything. Having not met him for over a year, her feelings for him had pretty much faded.

Furthermore, Qing Shui was at Cloud Mist Peak, playing with Luan Luan. Yesterday, he had heard from Wu-Shuang that Protectors and Elders all had to participate.

The competition would usually last for 10 days. It would start with the battles of those in the Houtian realm. The first 4 days would be amongst those in the Houtian, the next 4 days would be between the Protectors, and the last 2 days would be between the Elders.

While it seemed like they were just exchanging blows, they were in fact seriously competing. Whoever could win the Skysword Sect would probably soon gain the reign over the Cang Lang Country.

Therefore, the triennial Sect Exchange Competition was also in fact a battle for the leadership of the Cang Lang County. Therefore, it was a must for Skysword Sect to have the final victory.

Qing Shui saw that the number of people for each group varied, some with 200 people while some with just over 20 people. But Qing Shui knew that there would not be many who would step up to join the battle.

Another 3 days had passed. Qing Shui had not taken a step out of Cloud Mist Peak. He was just immersed in his training, as well as teaching Luan Luan while Yiye Jiange was at Skysword Peak.

Today was the last day for outsiders to enter the Skysword Sect, and it would also be the day to confirm the sects participating in the competition. The rules for the competition was lax, with no restriction on the number of participants. However, only one person could step up each time.

The rules was that Skysword Sect would assign someone to step up to start the competition, and then anyone else could join in. While the first 4 days was the competition between the Houtian, the next 4 days between the Protectors, and the final days between the Elder, this rule was not clearly stated and was only silently followed.

At the end, they would tabulate to see which sect had won the most number of rounds. Of course, the strongest winner at the end was also crucial.

“Qing Shui, the competition will be starting tomorrow. Do you want to take a look?” Yiye Jiange asked Qing Shui when she came back.

“We’ll see. I should be going. There are so many people, it will definitely be very exciting.” Qing Shui casually laughed. He did not feel like going, especially not to see the competition between those in Houtian.

“As you wish. But you definitely need to go for the last 2 days.” After saying that, Yiye Jiange carried the lass to the main hall.

“Haha, Martial Brother Tong, did you see that cool beauty of the Torrid Fragrance Valley? Don’t you like cool beauties the most? They should be considered the best of the best.” A plump youth looked at a warm and handsome youth.

“Of course, what should be. That is a top notch beauty. Those whom I’ve played with previously do not even have the right to carry her shoes. This time I must definitely capture her heart and make her melt for me. I, Tong, love to see the moment when icebergs melt.” Tong said frivolously.

“Does Martial Brother Tong have confidence this time?” The plump youth squinted his long and narrow eyes and said.

“Fatty, since when have I, Tong, failed? Each time I have hidden my identity as the Young Master of Tong Clan; if not, I’m afraid there would be no challenge.”

“Right, right, right. So how does Martial Brother Tong plan to win the heart of that cool beauty this time?” The fatty’s long and narrow eyes flashed as a sneaky smirk broke out on his face.

“Fatty, shall we have a play of a hero to the rescue of the beauty?” Tong looked at the fatty and grinned.

The fatty broke out in sweat, “This move is too old. It’s better to come up with something new.”

“Martial Brother Tong, actually, I have a method to let the beauty fall into Martial Brother’s arms.” The fatty grinned and said with a face of sincerity.

“Oh, fatty, come share it with me. While you look a bit ugly and fat, you have quite a lot of funny ideas.” Tong said, totally unconcerned.

The fatty grinned and said, “When that cool beauty steps up, you can also step out. With Martial Brother’s capabilities, wouldn’t it be an easy feat for you to defeat her? But I heard that cool beauties all have a unique trait that is their biggest weakness.”

The fatty grinned and looked at Tong.

“Damn it, fatty, stop keeping people in suspense. Spit it out; if not, I will bash you until you cry for your parents.” Tong acted as if he was going to hit him.

“I’ll say, I’ll say. Wouldn’t that be fine?”

“Quickly!”

“Cool beauties tend to be pure, chaste, and may even be a bit of a freak for cleanliness. They tend to hate guys touching them. With Martial Brother’s cultivation, it shouldn’t be hard for you ‘accidentally’ take advantage of her. By then, Martial Brother would only need to put up a refined act and apologize for her to have a good impression of you.” The fatty’s long and narrow eyes stretched even longer.

“But I’m a Xiantian, would it be alright for me to step up?”

“Are there clear rules of when a Xiantian can step up or not?”

“Alright, fatty, you are really lewd. To think that you had such an idea. I can’t help but feel like taking advantage of her right now.” Tong said, full of yearning.

The fatty’s long and narrow eyes looked at Tong, but that smiling gaze now turned chilly!

At that moment, in a room, Shi Qingzhuang sat on a pure white bed, hugging her knees. Her pyjamas could not hide her fantastic figure. It also added to her cool, seductive charms.

Coming to the Skysword Sect made her unconsciously think about Qing Shui’s voice and appearance. The things that had happened between them kept flashing across her mind, and as she recalled certain

scenes, a light shade of pink crept up on her cool look. A light smile lit up on her face as she thought about it.

Unfortunately, that there was no one around to appreciate that beautiful smile. Even the smile of a melted iceberg could not compare to the smile with a hint of embarrassment that lit up from the bottom of her heart. It was extremely fatal.

“Rascal, I’ve come to the Skysword Sect, but I don’t even see you.”

At that moment, Qing Shui was training hard in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, ignorant of the fact that a lady of unparalleled beauty was thinking about him. He would never have dreamed that such a lady would do such a thing.

The competition started the next day at the 斗台. The place was already crowded with people.

The crowd completely surrounded the 斗台. Other than Qing Shui the Elder, Skysword Sect’s Elders, Protectors, and 执事 all had their own responsibilities. Other than those designated to participate in the competition, the rest of the people were required maintain order at the site and be on guard duty.

The competition kickstarted with a disciple of Skysword Sect stepping up!

The competition was not exciting and was obviously just a simple exchange. Only when a sect lost 3 consecutive rounds did they send someone of a higher calibre to win a couple of rounds and get the record of a few winning rounds to their sect.

The first day ended without much excitement!

Qing Shui did not go, nor did he ask about it. But he decided to take a look on the 2nd day. After all, there was nothing much to do on the Cloud Mist Peak. He planned to head over at a later time.

At night, Qing Shui discovered that the nameless branch in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had already grown. It took a hundred years to sprout, and another hundred years to grow a small branch...

While the small branch looked very sturdy, short, and thick, its soft green color was very pretty.

The 2nd day of the competition started. Today’s competition was much more intense than that of the day before. After all, it was inevitable for injuries to be inflicted during the competition. But as the injuries started to seem as if they were inflicted on purpose, the ‘fury’ accumulated within the various sects there soon exploded.

Injuries gradually became more frequent to the extent that no one came down from the stage without any injuries!

The scene continued until Shi Qingzhuang stepped up. Almost everyone cheered for the cool beauty from Torrid Fragrance Valley, and even the people below all turned quiet.

“What a cool and beautiful lady.”

“She’s too cold. While it’s a pity, most men would not be able to take it and would definitely be frozen to death.”

...

Facing Shi Qingzhuang was a bashful youth. With her appearance, the gazes of all the people below were attracted. The youth immediately blushed, and his hands started to tremble. He unexpectedly announced his loss, causing the crowd to break into laughter.

Amidst everyone's laughter, a warm and handsome youth holding a silver spear smiled gently as stepped up onto the 斗台. His pair of eyes never turned away from Shi Qingzhuang's cool and beautiful face.

"I am Tong from the Silver Spear Tong Clan. Today, I'm amazed at young lady's beauty..."

Woosh!

Shi Qingzhuang felt disgusted at the look of this pretentious youth. His smile looked so pretentious, and he still spoke out the praises she had heard over a thousand times. She could not help but strike with her sword to interrupt his words.

But Tong smiled and dodged the blow. He was a well-known genius from the Tong Clan who would usually get what he wanted, and had no shortage of women. With just a wave of his finger, there would usually be a bunch of beauties pawing after him.

But he did not like those who would come at his beck and call. He liked cool beauties. The more a lady detested him, the more he would like them. The more she was out of his reach, the more he would want to taint her. In Cang Lang Country, his Tong Clan had the capacity to be arrogant, so he, Tong, had such audacity to do whatever he wanted. Therefore, he grew up with the mentality that if Tong Clan was the best, he was the best. He did not concern himself with those of the same age as him.

On the arena, Tong easily dodged Shi Qingzhuang's attacks. His gaze of admiration never left her fantastic figure.

Tong wanted to take advantage and apologized. When he once again dodged Shi Qingzhuang's sword, Tong pretended to grab her wrist but slipped towards her mesmerizing bust.

Shi Qingzhuang's coolness could not hide her feelings of disgust as she swerved her sword to the side to block, her body inclining backwards. She then used Tiger Tailwhip Kick, a kick to destroy his ability to procreate, with an amazing speed.

Her kick was successful!

Tong bit his lips so hard that a trail of blood flowed out. Sweat broke out on his pale white face, and his gaze on Shi Qingzhuang turned to that of hatred. With a fierce gaze, the silver spear in his hands was like a silver dragon, moving lightly and freely!

Pu!

The spear pierced through Shi Qingzhuang's lower abdomen, and she was sent flying off the 斗台. Blood splashed through the air, forming a sad but beautiful portrait of a wounded beauty!

Qing Shui, who was on the White Feathered Condor, had reached the Skysword Peak just in time to see Shi Qingzhuang sent flying. The wound on her lower abdomen was so piercing to the eyes, and a loud crash sounded, as if something in his heart was smashed!

Chapter 189 - Killing in Fury! Eradicating Scum

At that moment, phrases like “burning in fury” and “hair standing on end with anger” were no longer sufficient enough to describe Qing Shui’s fury!

Qing Shui had fallen into a daze for a short moment. He was surprised when he saw Shi Qingzhuang, very surprised. When he saw the beautiful and sad scene, he hoped that it was merely an illusion from him missing her.

The White Feathered Condor swooped down and Qing Shui jumped off. His shoulder-length hair freely flew with the wind. The purple mark between his brows turned blood red, giving him a demonic and bloodthirsty look on his usually elegant face.

Qing Shui landed very quickly, catching Qingzhuang before she hit the ground. Looking at the pitiful beauty who was half dyed in red, he felt so much pain that he had difficulty breathing.

“Qingzhuang! Qingzhuang!” Qing Shui shouted. He collected the best batch of the Golden Sore Ointment he made recently, and even fed her the remaining few Small Revitalizing Pellet for the 20% increase of her body potential.

“Why am I not able to refine the Five Dragon Pellet?” Qing Shui was regretful. If he had the Five Dragon Pellet, she would be able to recover very quickly.

He tapped on Qingzhuang’s body a few times, and even took out the Gold Needles which he had not used for some time to quickly seal the meridian channels near her wound.

Qing Shui looked at that pale, pitiable, and beautiful face. She had difficulties breathing but her eyes, which still looked as cool and beautiful as ever even when smiling, was fixed on Qing Shui!

Qing Shui looked at that pitiable, cool face of unparalleled beauty as he trembled uncontrollably. He channeled his Qi of the into Shi Qingzhuang’s body.

Only then did a few people from the Torrid Fragrance Valley manage to force their way through the crowd to get to where Qingzhuang was!

“Zhuang Er!”

“Martial Sister!”

Qing Shui looked at a middle-aged beautiful woman and a tall and seriously beautiful lady.

“Master, Martial Sister, I’m fine!” Shi Qingzhuang answered weakly.

“Hold onto her, and don’t move her. Don’t move the golden needles!” Qing Shui passed Qingzhuang to the beautiful middle-aged woman gently and instructed.

Then, Qing Shui turned his gaze towards the stage. At the same time, the beautiful middle-aged woman and the tall lady also looked towards the youth on the stage in fury!

“I’ll go kill him.” The tall beautiful lady spoke out and was about to step up.

“Come back. He is a Xiantian, don’t go.” The beautiful middle-aged woman hollered softly.

“Master, I...”

“Look after Qingzhuang, he’s dead for sure.”

Qing Shui’s voice was very soft, but most of the people around could hear him clearly.

The tall and indifferent lady looked at Qing Shui’s back view in astonishment for a short while before she turned to take Shi Qingzhuang.

From the time when Qingzhuang was sent flying to then, it had only been three breaths’ time. Only when Qing Shui slowly headed for the arena did the bustling discussions from the crowd start.

“Wow, viciously destroying the flower. That’s really nice.”

“Go viciously destroy your mother, it’ll be even better.” A female disciple from the Torrid Fragrance Valley said loudly.

Guy: “...”

“The Silver Spear Tong Clan is really admirable. With such a young Xiantian expert, it seems like the Tong Clan’s future in Cang Lang Country would be very promising!” An old man sighed softly and said.

“Tong, I like you. I like your cold and bloodthirsty look earlier. How I wish you can pierce me as well. I like that beautiful and pitiable feeling.”

“Idiot!”

“Brainless!”

Everyone had set their gazes on Qing Shui. Not a single person knew that a primitive white sword with engraved seven stars had appeared in Qing Shui’s hand.

Although Shi Qingzhuang had been pierced with a serious injury by Tong, it was not unusual. After all, there had even been a case of death earlier. According to the rules, injuries and deaths were unavoidable during battle, so everyone was responsible for themselves in the event of such occurrences.

The Torrid Fragrance Valley was infuriated, but there was nothing that they could do but to send an expert to injure the other party. If they were to send a senior expert, there was a possibility where the other party would admit defeat immediately. The elders from the Tong Clan would rather let him forfeit the match than for him to die. However, there were not many from the younger generation in Cang Lang Country who could win against Tong.

“Who’s this? So young.”

“How charming, I like him!”

...

Qing Shui held onto the Big Dipper Sword and went up the arena, expressionless.

At that moment, the Tong who had regained his senses was on edge. The kick from Shi Qingzhuang, which was out to destroy his ability to procreate, now no longer hurt. It was fortunate that she slightly missed her target because if not, his balls would definitely break.

Even so, it still felt numb. Without at least ten days to more than half a month of recovery time, it would probably not rise again. Thinking of how he would have to spend quite some time without the company of women, he was filled with hatred.

He saw how the lady he sent flying was caught by this youth and that they seemed to be on very close terms. She had given the youth a highly intoxicating smile, but it was too bad that the smile was not for him.

His hand holding the spear tightened. He had the strong urge to kill someone, especially the charming and lady-attracting man in front of him.

“You deserve to die.” Qing Shui looked at the suave Xiantian youth before him. He was the youngest Xiantian expert he had seen other than himself.

“Haha, you? Come kill me if you have the ability to.” Tong shouted in disdain as he pointed the silver spear toward Qing Shui.

The fierce aura was not worth mentioning to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui broke out in a ruthless smile, not concealing the emergence of his aura. A solemn aura spread out, as if multiple waves of tiger’s roars sounded out which caused one to feel anxious.

When Tong was swayed, Qing Shui made his move. With remarkable speed, the Big Dipper Sword in his hand displayed a perfect hack without hesitation. Only by using his full self-control could Qing Shui dissolve the fury he was suppressing.

The faces of the people from Tong Clan immediately turned pale the moment Qing Shui released his aura. An old man rushed to the arena at the speed of light. “Rascal, don’t you dare.”

Even if the King of Hell were to be here, the sword would still hack down as intended. The Big Dipper Sword smashed down upon the silver spear which Tong had used to block in a panic.

An unpleasant piercing sound of metal scrapping together created a rumble!

Silence filled the air as Qing Shui stood there quietly.

“Wow, not even dregs are left. Too violent, fantastic!” Passerby A’s eyes gleamed as he said.

“If only I were so valiant. That feeling of exploding someone must feel as good as having sex with women!” Passerby B said artistically with deep thinking eyes.

Passerby A: “...”

The blood in the air meant that a person had been exploded into dregs, and a silver spear broken into two was far away. The old man also just reached the stage.

“Don’t I dare? Do you now think I don’t dare?” Qing Shui’s gaze was fixed on the old man. Qing Shui knew that this old man was stronger, not weaker than his goddess-like master.

“Ahhh, child, child...”

The old man sharp cries filled the air as he looked at Qing Shui with bloodshot eyes. His teeth were grinding loudly, “Why did you have to kill him? Why?”

“Why? Because he deserves to die!” Qing Shui stood there, his clothes splattered with blood, making him feeling even more demonic.

“You deserve to die too.”

At the area where those from the Skysword Sect had gathered!

“Shall we go up too?” Zhu Qing said softly.

“Let’s not?” Yiye Jiange said, feeling complicated.

“Why? That Tong Tu is the old chap from Tong Clan. While he isn’t the strongest, he has the powers of the pinnacle of the grade 4 of Xiantian.” Zhu Qing looked at Yiye Jiange with a half-smiling face.

“He can handle it.”

Zhu Qing and the other Elders all looked at Yiye Jiange stunned before they turned to look at the upright figure on the stage.

“Haha, old man. If you were to die here, would it be considered dying due to old age?” Qing Shui fixed his gaze on the mighty and coarse old man, and spoke in a tone which would make one’s blood boil.

The old man was also holding onto a silver spear with a length of 1.2 zhang. Its body was like a winding life-like dragon which made one feel that it was more of an art rather than a weapon. It exuded a light aura.

The old man looked at the spear broken into two. Tong was his grandson, and an important member who would lead the Tong Clan to the peak of Cang Lang Country, or even out of Cang Lang Country. However, everything was destroyed by this young lad in front of him.

“Rascal, I’ll see that justice is served for the sake of my child.”

His head of silver hair flew about and a dragon’s roar sounded from the dragon spear he was waving!

It seemed like this spear was a treasure, but to think that it could give out the sound of a dragon’s roar.

The tiger’s roar by Qing Shui clashed with the other party’s dragon’s roar. The loud deafening roars filled the sky as the people below all looked at the scene in astonishment.

The old man made his move pouncing towards Qing Shui with his spear, as if a hidden dragon had emerged from the seas.

The dragon’s roar got even more agitated and the spear acted as if it was alive like a dragon pouncing towards Qing Shui.

Swords flashed!

Using the Big Dipper Sword that accumulated the forces of the galaxy, Qing Shui rapidly lunged at his opponent. The forces of galaxy were sent out without any reservations!

Upon contact, Qing Shui realised the strangeness of the old man's spear as he felt an immense tremor when their weapons clashed. While the old man's dragon spear was pushed back, the other party did not have much of a reaction.

On the other hand, the old man looked at Qing Shui in astonishment.

He knew that the dragon spear could fend off the typical offenses, but he did not think that the opponent could barely push him back while receiving no injuries. That would require a large amount of power.

The dragon spear once again, with the strong Qi of Xiantian, sliced towards Qing Shui like a dragon sweeping its tail. Qing Shui still used sword pointing, releasing a circle of yellow Qi from the tip of the spear, and once again tapped on the head of the dragon spear.

Ding!

This time around, the Earthly Qi of Xiantian fended off half the offensive powers, and returned half of it to waive off the powers of the dragon spear. Caught off guard, the dragon spear was knocked far away by the strength from Qing Shui's sword.

Thereafter, Qing Shui's sword attacked like a strong gale with heavy showers. Even the tiger's roar suppressed that of the dragon's!

Tiger's Mount! Amassing power!

He used sword point to thrust and hack repeatedly with the Tiger's Descend which clashed against the dragon's spear. With the support of the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, Qing Shui did not suffer any injuries, but blood was trickling down the corner of Tong Tu's lips.

While Qing Shui would not need to eradicate the roots, since they met after he killed the young, there was no need to let the old man live. The fact that he would be resented by the Tong Clan was set in stone. However, he did not care.

"Do you still want to continue? You better head back and arrange for the funeral. You have another half a day to live." Qing Shui retracted his sword as he looked at the pale face of Tong Tu, and said emotionlessly.

Chapter 190 - Don't Stop Me

As Tong Tu listened to Qing Shui's emotionless words, a feeling of helplessness he had never felt before arose within him. He felt like a hero driven to his wit's end, like the beauty lamenting on the lost prime that was irretrievable!

"Leave a path for the Tong Clan and let me die in peace. If not, I'll not let you go even if I were to become a ghost." Tong Tu looked at Qing Shui and said calmly. He knew that he would be dying very soon.

“It’s none of my business whether you will die in peace. As for after you’ve become a ghost, hmph, you were useless when you were alive, so what can you do to me after you die? But I will not eradicate the roots; so long as they don’t bother me, I won’t be bothered with them.” Qing Shui said without a care.

“You guys go back home and carry on a message. Tell the clan head and Old Master to not step out of Silver Spear City for a hundred years!” After saying this, he coughed out a mouthful of blood and dropped to the ground.

A few members of the Tong Clan came up and moved his corpse away. At the same time, they took back the the two pieces of the broken dragon spear!

Silence resumed on the Arena, and no one dared to step up anymore. While Tong Tu’s abilities were not high, with Tong Clan’s unique sword techniques coupled with the dragon spear, even those grade 5 Xiantian cultivators would not dare to trifle with him easily.

Silver Spear City’s Tong Clan was considered to be one of the most prominent clans in Cang Lang Country. There was also a few old men in the Tong Clan who not only had good spears, but also their abilities were also not weak. The strongest of them all was only one grade lower than Baili Jingwei. It was said that his Black Dragon Spear was not an ordinary item, and if he were to battle with Baili Jingwei, it would be hard to tell who would emerge as the eventual victor.

“What is the actual abilities of Elder Qing Shui? As his teacher, are you aware?” Zhu Qing asked, half teasingly but also half seriously.

“About this, I’m really not sure.” Yiye Jiange smiled, embarrassed. After all, when the disciple is strong, it brings honor to the master, but when the disciple is stronger than the master and has not learned any of his or her master’s techniques, it was something that others could not fathom.

After the people from the Tong Clan had left, Qing Shui wanted to step down as well. However, at that moment, a lady stepped up onto the Arena,

She was well-developed with an enchanting figure. Her presence was charming, and she gave off an intoxicating charm as she walked. Her beautiful hair flowed down her shoulders. She had beautiful eyes like peach blossoms and an upright nose. She had these slightly perked cherry blossom lips that could trigger any man’s thoughts to run wild, even though they were not the most beautiful lips Qing Shui had ever seen.

She had the best proportionally snake-like figure and well-developed butt that was perked at just the right angle. Her curves were extremely beautiful. When she walked, she sashayed along with her pair of slender long legs; it was as if she was a fairy taking a stroll.

“Wow, the most beautiful lady of the Joyous Sect!” Someone from the crowd shouted.

“Joyous Sect, tsk tsk, whoever could hold a woman from the Joyous Sect would definitely die of happiness.” An uncle looked at the lady on the stage and groaned.

“The ladies from Joyous Sect are not only beautiful, but their skills in bed are the best as well. The guys who can enter the Joyous Sect all lead lives better than that of deities.” A passionate youth said.

“Brother, you’re right. It’s too bad that the requirements to enter the Joyous Sect are too harsh. Even if someone was able to get in, he may not necessarily be able to practise Duo Cultivation.” Another youth lamented.

Qing Shui took a glance at the lady and could not help but admit that the lady before him was very beautiful, to the extent that she would not lose out to Wenren Wu-Shuang. However, Qing Shui’s mind was filled with Shi Qingzhuang, so he wanted to ignore the lady directly.

“I want to challenge you!” A lady’s voice with a tinge of unisexual magnetism sounded. It sounded very nice, and it was comparable to that of Huoyun Liu-Li, causing Qing Shui to freeze.

“I only kill, I don’t take part in competitions.” Qing Shui could not help but take a look at that seductive, charming face, especially those soft, sexy lips that would make men to go crazy.

“I’m not afraid!” The lady’s expression did not change. She had an attractive face that hid her seriousness and stubbornness.

“That’s enough, I’m not free. Don’t force me.” Qing Shui moved to take his leave.

“Are you worried for that lady from the Torrid Fragrance Sect?” The lady reached out her hands to block Qing Shui’s path.

Ka!

Qing Shui pointed the Big Dipper Sword on the lady’s shoulder. The attack was like shooting stars chasing after the moon. The cracking of bones was extremely piercing to the ears. The lady was pushed back a few steps but she managed to keep standing. A trickle of blood could be seen at the corner of her lips.

“I’m not free, but if you were to keep standing in my way, I would not mind killing you.”

Qing Shui was very annoyed as he headed straight for the area where the Torrid Fragrance Sect was at.

“Jiange, I didn’t know that your disciple was so cool,” Zhu Qing said to Yiye Jiange, “To think that such a seemingly bashful young man could actually destroy flowers viciously.” Zhu Qing’s eyes gleamed as she looked at Qing Shui.

Yiye Jiange seemed pretty calm, but she was feeling very complicated inside. A few days back, that guy was still telling her about teaching the lass how to read and learn martial arts, and that he even helped to clean the lass’s butt. It was hard for her to think that such a warm person was the same person as the Qing Shui on the stage now.

“Cool, seems like destroying flowers viciously is the trend now.” The uncle got excited again.

“It’ll be even more trendy if you were to go back and viciously destroy your mom.” A lady from the Joyous Sect spoke out angrily.

Uncle: “...”

Qing Shui went up to the beautiful middle-aged woman who was carrying Shi Qingzhuang and said, "Pass Qingzhuang to me. She should be fine by the end of the competition." Qing Shui reached out his hands.

The charming, beautiful middle-aged woman looked at Qing Shui and frowned slightly, as if she wanted to say something. However, she remained silent as she lightly passed Shi Qingzhuang to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui carefully carried Shi Qingzhuang, raised his head, and told the beautiful middle-aged woman, "Qingzhuang is my fiancée, you don't have to worry about handing her over to me."

The beautiful middle-aged woman and the tall lady both froze!

Wenren Wu-Shuang silently watched everything that Qing Shui had done. She had a light smile on her face, but tens of thousands of thoughts flickered through her mind. Eventually, she remained standing there in a daze.

Qing Shui carried Shi Qingzhuang to Yiye Jiange, but did not speak because he was worried that she would not like the idea of bringing Shi Qingzhuang to the Cloud Mist Peak.

"Let's go, I'll send you two back to the Cloud Mist Peak." Yiye Jiange said, and began leading the way out.

"Is she alright?" Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui and asked softly.

Shi Qingzhuang had long since fallen asleep. Carrying her soft figure, he felt nothing but pity. Her cold face looked so pale as though it was devoid of blood.

"It's fine. She'll be fine under my care for a few days." Qing Shui looked at Shi Qingzhuang as he spoke, not even lifting his head.

Yiye Jiange felt very strange. The guy who was usually respectful and seemingly intoxicated with her now did not even care to take a look at her. It felt as if something that once belonged to her was taken away from her.

She felt uncomfortable and unfamiliar, as well as disappointed!

She was sure that she had not fallen in love with this guy who addressed her as his master. But why would she feel a bit sad on seeing how cold he was to her now?

Along the way, Qing Shui did not speak another word. The more he acted like this, the more uncomfortable Yiye Jiange felt. However, she silently told herself, "he has grown up, and it is normal that he has someone who he likes. What's there to be unhappy about?"

After sorting out her thoughts, Yiye Jiange smiled as she looked at Qing Shui's worried expression. She realized that this chap was actually really affectionate. The problem he got himself into in Hundred Miles City seemed to be because of that beautiful lady boss from Yu He Inn.

Such a frivolous player...

Very soon, the Snow White Crane landed on the Cloud Mist Peak. Qing Shui carried Shi Qingzhuang dismounted, smiling as he said, "Master, thank you. You can go back to your work!"

“Why? Now that you have your fiancée, you want to keep your distance from me? Do you now find me bothersome?” Yiye Jiange said, half-jokingly.

“How could that be? Moreover, look at how badly wounded she is. What can we do? How can you be a bother?” Qing Shui said with a bitter face.

“I had just started thinking that you’ve matured, but now you’ve learnt to be bad. How dare you tease me?” Yiye Jiange said to Qing Shui with a slight annoyance as she went up the Snow White Crane.

“I have a lot of blankets in my room. If you don’t have any, you can get them from my room.” Yiye Jiange felt weird, and quickly left on the Snow White Crane.

Qing Shui was stunned, but smiled lewdly as he carried Shi Qingzhuang to his room at the back and lightly placed her on his bed.

After checking on her injuries, he took out the nine Gold Needles. Seemed like both the Small Revitalizing Pellet and the Golden Sore Ointment had taken effect, but the most effective treatment was still the Gold Needles.

After covering Shi Qingzhuang in the blanket, Qing Shui grinned. “I’m not only short of blankets, but short of a lot of them. Seems like I’ll have to borrow a few from Master’s place.”