

## Ancient ST 191

### Chapter 191 - So, Goddess also needed to wear panties.

“Covering the blankets myself feels off somehow. Seems like I have to borrow a few more blankets from Master.”

Qing Shui snickered as he walked in the direction of Yiye’s room. Next to the grand hall was a small courtyard with a pavilion in it. Yiye Jiange was staying in this pavilion, which had two levels to it.

Because Qing Shui had seen the silhouette of Yiye’s extraordinary and refined figure there, he was extremely familiar to the scene as he stepped up on the pavilion.

On the moment he entered, he realised that the stairs were actually made from wood, and had a rustic feel to it. The light green colour of the stairs was exceptionally beautiful. Qing Shui couldn’t help but shake his head, lamenting the fact that Luan Luan had always been carried by Yiye Jiange into this pavilion while this was the first time he was here.

There was one night the little lass called out from above, “Daddy, come up. Let’s sleep together with Auntie.”

Qing Shui almost exploded in excitement only to have hot tears wetting his eyes a moment later. This little lass was such an angel, not forgetting him no matter where and when the occasion was.

Pushing open the door, he saw a small living hall appear. This place was different from that of Huoyun Liu-Li’s. The living hall of Yiye Jiange was designed with simplicity in mind. There were two rows of snow-white sofas, matching white walls, and white floor boards. The whole room was also free of dust.

One loved the colour purple, while the other loved white. It was the same for their dressing styles. Yiye Jiange loved to dress up the girl in snow white, and luckily, the little girl looked so adorable and pretty in white.

Other than the two sofas, there were also a few white colored wardrobes that were lined up together. Qing Shui slowly approached the bedroom as his heartbeat grew increasingly faster!

Qing Shui silently scolded himself for being useless as he walked towards the bedroom. He was merely entering the bedroom of a beautiful girl, so why was he so agitated? How useless.

After pushing open the bedroom door, Qing Shui felt very calm as he surveyed the room. The bedroom was very small, to the extent where there was only a single bed and a wardrobe in there.

The size of the bed was also quite small, insufficient for two people to sleep there. The covers and blankets of the bed were neat and tidy without the slightest bit of wrinkles.

As he approached the bed, a faint lingering trace of aroma drifted into his nose. Qing Shui enjoyed himself and breathed in deeply, “Hmm, the same smell as my goddess master.”

“Forget it, I shall just grab any random two pieces of blanket!”

As he took away the two pieces of blankets and prepared to leave, he caught sight of something that caused his countenance to freeze. There was a white-coloured panties stuck inside the blankets...

So, even a Goddess also needed to wear panties.....

Qing Shui's eyes were already glued onto that piece of white panties, and no matter what he did, he wasn't able to shift his gaze away. The material seemed kind of flimsy, and was filled with a seductive aura. Holding the two blankets with one hand, Qing Shui gingerly reached out his other hand towards the panties.

After touching it, Qing Shui felt extremely excited. The material was so smooth, and had a fragrance to it. This aroma was the same one as his goddess master and as well as her bedroom.

After being stunned for a second, Qing Shui felt that he was extremely wretched. He had totally lost control earlier. After coming to his senses, he quickly put the panties back on the bed before he ran away with extreme speed from the pavilion.

After returning to his own room, he discovered that Shi Qingzhuang was still sleeping. Qing Shui covered more blankets on her, and then went inside his spatial realm to grab a turtle.

The All Aspect Nourishment Soup!

The All Aspect Nourishment Soup was able to nurture and boost the power of a man's weapon. At the same time, it was also able to nourish the body, and was especially good for people who were injured. That was why Qing Shui prepared the All Aspect Nourishment Soup as a tonic for Shi Qingzhuang to recuperate.

The moment Qing Shui started cooking, Shi Qingzhuang awoke. As she saw Qing Shui and the blankets covering her body, she extended her hands, wanting to lift up the blankets!

Qing Shui hurried over, "Let me do it, let me do it!"

After lifting up the blankets for her, Qing Shui gazed tenderly at Shi Qingzhuang, "No matter what you want to do, let me help you."

Shi Qingzhuang had an unnatural reddish glow upon her face.

"Oh, I know. There's nothing to be embarrassed about. Let me help you." Qing Shui carried Shi Qingzhuang and walked towards another room.

"I will help myself! You go out first." Shi Qingzhuang lowered her head, not daring to look at Qing Shui.

"Look how serious your injuries are, don't struggle. Anyways, which part of your body have I not seen before?" As Qing Shui removed her skirts, Shi Qingzhuang was so shy now that she immediately duck her head into Qing Shui's embrace.

Qing Shui's hands would inadvertently come into contact with some forbidden places. However, Qing Shui knew that Shi Qingzhuang was also injured. Hence, he didn't try to touch her inappropriately.

However, the smoothness of her skin caused his heart to itch. Waiting for a long time after not hearing any sounds, Qing Shui spoke, "Qingzhuang, is there something wrong? You can't urinate? Qing Shui half-carried her, as he whispered into her ears laughing.

“You being here, I can’t uri...” The bashful sound of Shi Qingzhuang’s voice whispered, filling with extreme charm.

“Just relax...”

“You are not allowed to look or listen...”

After a very long moment, the sound of pitter-patter finally sounded out. Shi Qingzhuang was so shy that she refused to look at Qing Shui as he carried her back to her bed.

Qing Shui used a wet towel to wipe her face and hands while the usually ice-cool face of Shi Qingzhuang was filled with a tinge of red from her shyness.

A moment later, that mesmerizing fragrance drifted out. As Shi Qingzhuang smelled the fragrance, her face was akin to being lit up by the purest rays of sunshine. The redness of her face was extremely apparent. She recalled the time back when she and Qing Shui just had their first taste of the opposite sex. Qing Shui also cooked this soup for her; the smell of this soup was unforgettable.

The soup was not the only thing unforgettable as every time she recalled that scenario, she would feel her cheeks grow burning hot. Why did she take the initiative back then, and actually do such a bashful thing...?

Would he think that she was easy and that she was not a good woman...?

“What are you thinking about? Why are you so lost?” Qing Shui brought a huge bowl of Nourishment Soup over, as he smiled lightly.

Shi Qingzhuang was shaken awake by the words of Qing Shui. After which, she saw Qing Shui carry the bowl of soup over to her bedside. He blew gently on the soup after he scooped a spoonful.

Looking at the soup in front of her, Shi Qingzhuang shyly asked, “Do you think I’m easy?”

Qing Shui dumbly stared at Shi Qingzhuang. He didn’t know what came over her after half a day, “Why do you ask this? What are you talking about?”

“You keep on harping about that thing we did... and said that I...destroyed you. Do you look down on women like that? I was drugged that time.” Shi Qingzhuang was almost in tears as she gritted her teeth and completed the sentence. The shyness on her face made Qing Shui think that she was extremely adorable.

“I thought about what were you asking... Oh, you mean that? Well, you were indeed a bit barbaric to me after that, but... I loved it. I love the fact that you are only barbaric to me.” Qing Shui laughed as he brought the spoonful of soup near the sexy mouth of Shi Qingzhuang.

“You bad egg, bad man, and bad thing!” Shi Qingzhuang murmured in a low voice before drinking that spoonful of soup.

“Qingzhuang. Ah, let your lord husband teach you about the birds and the bees.” Qing Shui fed her soup while explaining.

Shi Qingzhuang tactfully remained silent!

“There was a man, even though he’s cheap. There would also be some woman who would treat him well. However, he didn’t like them, and only showed interest in those women who ignored him. Not only that, he also said that a wife cannot be comparable to a concubine, and a concubine cannot be compared to a woman he stole from others. Doing it with people’s wives were the greatest and brought him an incomparable amount of excitement.” As Qing Shui spoke to her, Shi Qingzhuang’s eyes widened and was filled with suspicions and doubtfulness.

“Oh, I’m talking about the hearts of other men. I’m a good man. Okay, don’t interrupt me. Just listen to me finish speaking, and eat while you listen to me.” Qing Shui fed another spoonful of the Nourishment Soup into the sexy mouth of Shi Qingzhuang.

“Men actually hope their women would be elegant and beautiful, filled with grace and charm, and equipped with an extraordinary air. It doesn’t matter if they were as cold as ice, and it would even be for the best if other men saw that you actually obtained such an unreachable woman. This is for show, for outside people to see. At home, he would want his woman to be mature, loving, filial, caring for kids, respectful of the elderly, and not flirtatious with other guys. And at night, his woman had to be filled with fiery lust, and unleash her inner demoness. It would be best if she became a horny nympho, the hornier the better.” Qing Shui expertly laughed as he gazed at the bashful Shi Qingzhuang.

After a moment of silence, Qing Shui fed spoonful after spoonful of soup to Shi Qingzhuang. He dipped the spoon into the bowl of soup to feed her again, and again, and again. After finishing that bowl of soup, Qing Shui refilled the bowl and restarted his feeding actions.

“Do you think I’m a pig?!” Shi Qingzhuang speechlessly pouted.

“If the pigs in this world were as beautiful as you, why would men still go look for women? They might as well look for a pig.” Qing Shui removed the spoonful of soup that had already entered Shi Qingzhuang’s mouth, and placed it inside his own mouth instead.

Shi Qingzhuang couldn’t help but have her heartbeat quicken as she saw the spoon that she drank from so many times being sucked by Qing Shui. She thought of the warped logic that Qing Shui had just explained earlier and wondered, “Were any of the things he said true?”

Qing Shui drank a few more bowls. Since the day was still young, he used the energy from the to rejuvenate the wounds of Shi Qingzhuang. The injury was near a navel area with a hole penetrating through. With the mysteriousness of his golden needle techniques, the golden sore ointment, the two drops of blood from the golden medicinal tortoise, and a few small-revitalizing pellets, this injury was nothing to Qing Shui.

As Shi Qingzhuang felt the hands of Qing Shui ‘caressing’ her navel, she didn’t dare meet his gaze, but instead shifted her eyes in another direction!

## **Chapter 192 The Difference Between A Bad Person and A Bad Egg**

The mood of the Sect Exchange Competition plunged with the withdrawal of the Tong Clan, especially after hearing Tong Tu’s death wish and warning for the Tong Clan.

“Leave a path for the Tong Clan, and let the members of the Tong Clan bring back my words to the head of the Tong Clan. Do not seek revenge for me, do not think about seeking revenge, and do not leave the Silver Spear City for a hundred years.”

This was an obvious sign of showing inferiority to the other party. It indicated to Qing Shui and the Skysword Sect that they have decided in the future, they would not think about being involved in Cang Lang Country.

Many people could not understand. How could a young chap of the Skysword Sect already possess such powers? To the extent that the Silver Spear City, which was highly ranked in the Cang Lang Country, admitted signs of defeat? They submitted to the humiliation of the party who brought it to them.

Could it be that this chap from the Skysword Sect was already so powerful? A few white-haired old fellows shook their heads and sighed as they were able to tell the inkling to the matter.

While Qing Shui had not reached the level to do as he wished in Cang Lang Country, who could do anything to him with the protection of the Skysword Sect? After ten or even twenty years, how much stronger would he be able to become? Tong Tu was also very old and could tell the severity of the problem when he realised that he could not kill this chap.

Tong Tu was far-sighted. He was worried that the Tong Clan would not know any better and attempt to look for Qing Shui to seek revenge. They had already lost out in terms of reasoning. How could the Skysword Sect let them do as they wished since Qing Shui was under them? In ten or twenty years in the future, it was highly likely that the Tong Clan would be completely eradicated by this savage and merciless chap!

Baili Jingwei smiled as he looked at the competition. In the past, Gongsun Sanqan would always be required to step out to defeat the opponents with his 8th grade Xiantian level. That was because it was a publicly known secret that Baili Jingwei's injuries had made his powers even weaker than that of Yiye Jiange's.

After meeting Qing Shui, the injuries that had bugged many Xiantian alchemists for over 10 years had not only recovered, but he had also regained his abilities of his fully mastered grade 8 Xiantian level. Most importantly, with such a rare talent like Qing Shui under the Skysword Sect, it would not be impossible for the Skysword to reach greater heights or even gain control of a continent.

The competition outside was in full swing while Qing Shui was at Cloud Mist Peak, accompanying Shi Qingzhuang. In the afternoon, the lass's voice was heard.

“Daddy...”

Shi Qingzhuang looked in a daze at this unbelievably beautiful little girl who had called Qing Shui “daddy”. Her big eyes were like crystals, her long eyelashes slightly perked up, and her cute little nose rose up excitedly when she entered the room. After seeing Shi Qingzhuang, her big eyes blinked a few times before she turned towards Qing Shui.

Qingzhuang stared at the lass without blinking before she looked at the awkward Qing Shui as she smiled and said, “When did you have such a big daughter? She's so beautiful.”

“I picked her up. It's been over half a year.” Qing Shui said, embarrassed.

"I wasn't picked up, not picked up. The things that are picked up are all lousy stuff." Luan Luan said, feeling grieved as tears started to fill up her eyes and was ready to pour out at any moment.

"Not picked up, not picked up. Luan Luan is the little angel given to me by the heavens." Qing Shui broke into sweat and quickly used his unprofessional methods to cheer up young kids.

"Lass, did you come because you smelled something?" Qing Shui diverted the topic, knowing well that she had come to look for food. He recalled how her nose was twitching when she entered the room; it was absolutely cute.

The lass grinned and quickly answered "yes" before her eyes started to look around the room. Qing Shui patted her little head. He heated up the remaining half pot of the All Aspect Nourishment Soup till it was hot and boiling before serving it.

He scooped up a bowl, and blew each spoonful cooler to feed the lass one mouthful after another. Shi Qingzhuang was stunned as she saw how beautiful the scene was as Qing Shui fed the little girl. She then recalled that it was a similar scene of how Qing Shui had fed her earlier.

She even had the feeling that if the little girl was their child, she would feel very blissful.

"Are you full?" After one bowl, Qing Shui smiled and asked.

"I want more." Luan Luan looked at the pot on the side.

After drinking another bowl, she patted her little tummy and gave a satisfied burp. She was just about to head out to play before she turned and said, "Auntie, you're so beautiful!"

Qingzhuang was stunned for a moment before she smiled happily. It was a rare sight to see a smile from her, pure as that of a child's. The icy-cool pretty face turned extremely soft and warm in that moment and Qing Shui fell into a daze. The damage inflicted by the lass was really top-notch.

Kids do not know how to lie, especially young kids like Luan Luan. They would only praise the most beautiful, using their eyes and heart to judge beauty. Even a beautiful but bad-natured lady would appear ugly in front of young kids. The younger they were, the better they would be able to sense the good and the evil. It was just like how a kid less than one year would cry non-stop when carried by an evil person.

"What are you doing?"

Qingzhuang asked as she saw that Qing Shui had taken off his shoes and got onto the bed.

"Chat with you. I'm also tired, so I'll lie down for a while." After saying that, Qing Shui lifted up the blankets and went in, giving himself a little bit of satisfaction to use the blankets used by a goddess while an unparalleled beauty laid beside him!

Qingzhuang was speechless. The bed was not big to begin with. While it was spacious for one, it was a bit cramped for two persons to lie together. She was not used to it and felt a bit discomposed and nervous.

Qing Shui looked at the slightly embarrassed, cool, and beautiful face. It was too bad that he could only look as she was injured. If she was not, he would not have such an opportunity to share a bed with her.

“Qingzhuang, you’ve finally warmed up the bed for your husband for once. It’s so comfortable.” Qing Shui said intoxicatedly.

“You bad egg!” Qingzhuang said coquettishly.

“Qingzhuang, do you know the difference between a bad egg and a bad person?” Qing Shui laid on his side and said, smiling, as he placed one of his hands on Qingzhuang’s abdomen to nourish her wound with the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Qingzhuang felt a warm and tingling feeling on her abdomen from his hand, feeling a bit of itchiness on her wound. She knew that Qing Shui was helping heal her wound. She closed her eyes, not looking into Qing Shui’s slightly demonic and intoxicating pair of eyes.

“What’s the difference? They are both bad.” Qingzhuang kept her eyes closed and said.

Qing Shui laughed before he said, “Qingzhuang, let me tell you that there’s a very big difference. A bad person is just a person who is bad in nature, while a bad egg... What do you think would be bad?”

After saying this, Qing Shui looked at the beautiful face. Her eyes were closed tightly as a red blush appeared, causing one to have the urge to commit evil.

“Qingzhuang, I’m baffled at why you’re always calling me a bad egg. Do you think that my...?”

“Don’t you dare say! You’re bad and only know how to bully me.” Qingzhuang quickly interrupted Qing Shui’s sentence, knowing full well that the content at the back would let her feel extremely ashamed.

“Give me a kiss and I won’t say anything. Does that sound good?” Qing Shui shamelessly moved his face over.

“Not good!” A clear and sharp voice spoke angrily.

“Do you want to kiss me on the left or on the right?”

“Neither.”

“Do you want to kiss me or be kissed by me? Think carefully before you answer. Lass, if you answer wrong, your husband will force himself on you, hehe.” As Qing Shui was saying this, he even reached out his hand into the air and made a lewd grabbing action.

“I’m hurt, but you’re still bullying me!” Shi Qingzhuang looked at Qing Shui with aggrieved eyes and said.

Qing Shui was dealt a hard blow by Shi Qingzhuang. The ice-cool beauty was acting spoiled? Qing Shui’s stunned look made Qingzhuang realize the change in herself and also feel extremely embarrassed...

### **Chapter 193 - Fireworks grows cold quickly, beauty is transient**

When it was almost dark, Yiye Jiange returned from Skysword Peak to Cloud Mist Peak. Her heart was restless throughout the day. She was still concerned about letting Qing Shui take a blanket from her. She regretted it, and now she only hoped that Qing Shui would not enter her bedroom. There were blankets in the closet outside, and she prayed that Qing Shui did not get the blankets from her yet.

When she entered her house, and especially her bedroom, she turned expressionless. Her two sets of blankets were gone, but she didn't feel that it was important now. She found out that she didn't get the chance to put away her panties from this morning. It was under the blankets before, but now it was out in the open for display on the bed, and was obviously touched by someone.

Suddenly, the goddess's face turned scarlet like the dawn. Unfortunately, there was no one to appreciate this beautiful sight!

"Die Qing Shui, stinky Qing Shui!" The more she thought about it, the more embarrassed she was. How could her used panties fall into that kid's hands? Who knew what that kid was thinking about...?

The Triannual Exchange Competition was disrupted by Qing Shui's appearance. Both elders and youngsters felt that competition had suddenly become tasteless. After Baili Jinwei showed his great perfection stage for the eighth Xiantian level, no one dared to challenge him. After all, the Skysword Sect still had an old devil monkey who was at the peak of Xiantian.

"Wasn't the Skysword Immortal injured? How come he became more experienced and dedicated than before?"

This wave of discussion made some people give up the idea of challenging him!

Although the Exchange Competition usually lasted ten days, it ended in five days this time. The people from the other sects gradually left. Compared to the Exchange Competitions held before, this was the only one that made the Skysword Sect most flushed with success. Since Baili Jinwei had healed, everyone was deterred. In addition, the presence of Qing Shui, a gifted Skysword Sect youngster, dissipated the Skysword Sect's worry for the next few hundreds of years.

In the end, almost no one besides a few Elders of the bigger sects that wanted to get a share of Cang Lang Country participated!

Shi Qingzhuang lived at Qing Shui's place for a few days, and she left with Fen Xianggu after no one was injured in the Sect Exchange Competition. In a few days' time, Qing Shui felt that Shi Qingzhuang obviously had more feelings for him, showing that a frozen side of the iceberg had melted away.

During these few days, Qing Shui found that Yiye Jiange seemed to avoid him intentionally, and even the way she looked at him was strange. It made Qing Shui very uncomfortable. Is it because he used her blankets?

Hm... Qing Shui thought about the panties that he touched... Qing Shui was stumped.

"I made a mistake. I'm still new to this, so I lack experience!" Qing Shui felt remorse...

Qing Shui thought about how he felt guilty for holding his goddess master's panties, so he just tossed it on the bed... If he just took it that time, it wouldn't be so troublesome like now. He will also have a souvenir...

Could it be that she suspected he did something dirty with her used panties...?

Qing Shui felt that the matter was very serious and that he needed to clarify it. Otherwise, she will always use that uncomfortable gaze to look at him. He really couldn't tolerate it anymore. The more he thought about it, the more restless he was, so Qing Shui went to Yiye Jiange and called her out.



“Qing Shui, you’re in such a hurry to find me. What’s so urgent?” Yiye Jiange asked, amazed, as she was walking down the stairs. It was the first time that Qing Shui was so urgent to find her.

Qing Shui tried hard to speak seriously, “Master, I need to talk about that time when I went to get the blankets from your room. I saw your panties accidentally, and at the time, I thought it was strange that even a goddess-like master would wear panties... It was a little unimaginable. In order to make sure that I was not dreaming, I grabbed it with my hands. I swear that I didn’t use it to do anything else.” Qing Shui felt relieved after finishing his words with one breath.

Yiye Jiange lowered her head, and her face was bright red. Qing Shui talked so fast that she didn’t have time to stop him. Especially when she heard that she actually wore panties, Yiye was embarrassed, speechless, and a little happy at the same time because she actually had quite some status in his heart...

“Did you want to find me to say this?” Yiye Jiange calmed down and said softly.

“Yah. These few days... you looked at me as if I was a dirty uncle. I felt really awkward, so I needed to clarify. Or else, I won’t be able to sleep.” Qing Shui said with a bitter expression.

When Yiye Jiange heard that Qing Shui didn’t do anything with her panties, she was a little embarrassed, but also a little baffled. What can you do with a pair of panties? She didn’t know that there were a lot of dirty things in Qing Shui’s head. Among all the things he heard from books and other people, there were some about undergarments...

It was quickly approaching Chinese New Year after the Exchange Competition had ended. It was festive everywhere at Skysword Sect. It was the first time that Qing Shui spent Chinese New Years outside his home. Unconsciously, a year had passed. Qing Shui thought about the Qing Clan, and his train of thought also flew to the Qing Clan as he remembered the sight of when he was celebrating at the Qing village.

“I hope Mother is ok. Mother should be thinking of me, and she must be worried for me. I hope the others in the Qing Clan are okay! When I left, Feng Yanfei was also pregnant, and she must have given birth to Qing Zi’s child. It meant that the fourth generation of the Qing clan was born!”

He thought about Mingyue Gelou and the little girl. He didn’t know whether they would be celebrating with the Qing Clan as well or if they would still stay with the Qing Clan. Mingyue Gelou’s shadow was very deep in Qing Shui’s heart, and he couldn’t forget that pure, holy, dignified, and beautiful woman.

“Daddy!”

A cheerful voice sounded, breaking Qing Shui’s train of thought. When he lifted his head, he saw Yiye Jiange holding the hand of Luan Luan who was dressed like an angel and walking towards him. The sight of an extraordinarily refined goddess with a devastatingly pretty loli was so beautiful like a mist, making him dazzled and stunned.

“What happened? Did you miss your home and your mom?” Yiye Jiange’s tender voice sounded. Although Qing Shui heard this musical voice for a year, he still felt a great joy.

“Mom? Why don’t I have a mom? I want a mom...” Luan Luan suddenly said noisily.

Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange looked at each other, then looked at the little girl whose eyes were filled with the radiance of hope.

“Luan Luan, actually, your Auntie is your mom. Remember how happy she looked when she first saw you? She was scared that you wouldn’t recognize her, so she said that she was your aunt. Don’t you think that you look like her? She is the nicest and closest person to you.” Qing Shui made something up helplessly. Since Luan Luan was still young, she would believe whatever anyone said, so he could only lie to make her happy. Four or five-year olds were at a stage when they had fuzzy memories.

Yiye Jiange had a light smile as she watched Qing Shui communicate with the little girl. She was happy. Maybe it was because she knew the soul-deep loneliness from not having parents or relatives, but she didn’t want the little girl to feel this way again.

To make sure that the little girl believed it, Yiye Jiange nodded her head and said that it was true. When the little girl happily called “dad” and “mom”, Yiye Jiange’s face turned scarlet. Qing Shui looked at and hugged a happy Luan Luan. The sight was so beautiful it could make one suffocate. They combined together happily, heavenly, beautifully, and perfectly.

Qing Shui had planned to spend his Chinese New Year with Huoyun Liu-li at Earthly Paradise, but he couldn’t handle Luan Luan’s disturbance. In addition, Yiye Jiange was also lonely by herself. It was better now though since she had another angel-like daughter. Another reason Qing Shui stayed on the mountain was to accompany Wenren Wu-shuang.

He didn’t get the chance to meet Huoyun Liu-li even though half a year had passed. Huoyun Liu-li was actually quite lonely by herself. Fireworks subsided quickly; beauty was transient. Pretty women were so lonely that they could only admire themselves!

The fruits from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal were ripe now, but there was no one to use them. Qing Shui gave Yiye Jiange two Endurance-Enhancing Fruits, and he also gave the little girl some. He also accumulated quite a bit of Drunken Fragrance Fruits.

Qing Shui actually kept thinking about when he could reach the fourth layer in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He was also concerned about the Life Extension Fruit and whether the little girl’s Seven Apertures Mystical Heart could be alleviated. Could the reward for the fourth layer of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal extend the little girl’s life?

Qing Shui guessed that leveling up the spatial realm had to do with women. He made love with two women before, and the spatial realm levelled up twice. Could it be that whenever he made love with women, the spatial realm would level up? In multiple occasions, Qing Shui wanted to find those women who would do it for money.

The New Year’s bell sounded. Under the light of the moon and the light stones, the entire Skysword Sect was beautiful. From the distance, it looked like a huge Moonlight Sword, a tilted finger like the blue dome of heaven looking disdainfully on the whole world.

Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange dragged the little girl for a stroll around the Skysword Mountain. Qing Shui was surprised that he could find pairs of young men and women; many of the men were the Protectors of the Skysword Sect, but there were also many Attendants. The women could only be from Zhu Qing Peak. Under the moonlight, they were especially intimate with each other and whispered to each other!

Whenever they saw Qing Shui or Yiye Jiange and whether they were kissing or hugging, they would stop and say awkwardly, "Hello Jiange Master; hello Qing Shui Elder."

"We are just passing by. Sorry to bother you; you guys can continue!"

Qing Shui chuckled, making them and Yiye Jiange speechless.

"Child's mom, the Skysword Sect doesn't ban interactions between males and females right?" Qing Shui chuckled.

Yiye Jiange was obviously shocked and glanced at Qing Shui bitterly, but Qing Shui pretended to not see. He was mostly joking, but he regretted it as soon as he said it. He could only hope to end this matter quickly!

"The Skysword Sect won't ban interactions of mutual consent, but just don't be too over the top..."

Skysword Sect's New Year was very monotonous. Although there were lights and banners everywhere, and the mood was festive, it was not comparable to the sight of Cang Lang Country's night scene while standing on the mountain from afar.

Except for the disciples on duty, everyone else actually could leave during New Year. They had a little more than half a month to go home and visit their relatives.

When Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange brought the little girl to go sightseeing, he didn't notice Wenren Wu-shuang who was by herself. When she saw Qing Shui standing with Yiye Jiange, along with an extremely cute little girl, she felt the scene was very harmonious, well-matched, and heartwarming. However, she felt a little disappointment in her heart.

"You said that you would try your best to pursue me; you said you wanted me to be your woman, but why aren't you ever by my side? Why am I not the one by your side? Why are you more and more distant from me?"

Wenren Wu-shuang silently looked at Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange's silhouette become more and more fuzzy; the restraint in her heart also disappeared as she watched Qing Shui disappear.

Two drops of clear tears slid off her beautiful eyes, and she turned around to walk towards Zhu Qing Peak.

#### **Chapter 194 The Difficult Prescription of the Great Revitalizing Pellet**

Qing Shui was still playing happily together with the little girl and Yiye Jiange, unbeknownst to him that a beauty peerless in her generation tried to forget all traces of him.

As they headed back to the hall, there were many areas holding small feasts under the moonlight. They happily chatted about everything and anything, drank wine, and talked about women as well.

"Jiange and Qing Shui, come here!"

Qing Shui turned his head to see that Baili Jingwei had just come out from the hall and was calling out to them.

When they entered the hall, they discovered that Baili Jingwei, Gongsun Sanqian, and Zhu Qing were also all drinking wine. Qing Shui and Jiange joined the table, and the mood heated up.

“Jiange, I’m elated to see the day has become where you are living your life now. The way you are bringing the lass around with Qing Shui, and the lass calling the two of you “mommy” and “daddy” is simply spectacular.” Baili Jingwei laughed and said.

Gongsun Sanqian and Zhu Qing also smiled as they looked at Yiye Jiange and Qing Shui. Qing Shui returned their smiles shamelessly while the lass stared with her big eyes, as if she was competing to see whose eyes were bigger.

Yiye Jiange smiled, embarrassed, and her gaze fell upon the lass. Her eyes were bright like the sun, moon, and stars and turned extremely soft before she turned to look at Qing Shui with a distressed gaze. Eventually, it seemed as if she saw something as she broke into a smile and shook her head.

Baili Jingwei smiled and said, “Alright, alright, this is good as well. We like you this way too. You’ve been carrying too many burdens all these years and it’s about time you put them down. Sometimes, putting it down would mean to pick them up.”

Baili Jingwei’s long brows and eyes reflected wisdom and were as profound as if they were an abyss!

Yiye Jiange looked at Baili Jingwei. Other than her master who was no longer around, she held the most respect for this Eldest Martial Brother with unfathomable wisdom and heeded his words the most. It was the same feeling she held for her father in the past, and Baili Jingwei was both a brother and a father to her!

The way he said it... could it be that he had seen through the lass’s Seven Apertures Mystical Heart or was it Qing Shui? Could it be that Qing Shui really had some connection with herself?

She thought of how it would be if she was going to be entangled with this guy who was getting increasingly stronger. Recalling the scene of how savage he was on the Arena and the warmth and extreme patience he had when he usually fed the lass, Jiange unknowingly started to feel that he was an extremely attractive and mysterious guy.

“Come, come, everyone have a drink!” Gongsun Sanqian picked up his wine and laughed.

The rest also quickly raised their cups and took a drink.

“Today, everyone here are just friends. Let’s chat casually!” Gongsun Sanqian smiled and said.

After all, he was a sovereign and had the aura of a seasoned strong expert with a high status. Thank goodness that the rest were his Martial Brothers and Sisters from over the many years; Qing Shui was not concerned about this at all. Luan Luan had the Seven Apertures Mystical Heart and could tell if the other party had evil intentions. Thus, she did not know what fear was.

“Qing Shui, you were so dazzling that you had blinded us all. Thank goodness that you belong to our Skysword Sect. Jiange had good foresight, hahaha.” After saying this, Zhu Qing laughed gently. The laughter with a mature charm made Qing Shui recall the scene he saw in the cave.

He clearly recalled the two entangled, snow white, beautiful, and well-embodied bodies moving gracefully together. Today, her beautiful laughter turned into beautiful cries in Qing Shui’s ears.

To think that the seductive and charming lady only likes women. Qing Shui felt that it was such a waste!

Facing this delicate and charming 3rd Martial Aunt, he could only laugh good-naturedly. He subconsciously did not want to have anything to do with her!

When it was about time, Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange brought the lass back to Cloud Mist Peak. Even if it was the 1st day of the year, Qing Shui did not want to waste time and disregard his training.

After reaching his room, he locked it and entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Today was the day that Qing Shui had been looking forward to for a very long time. It was the day the prescription for the Great Revitalizing Pellet would appear.

Qing Shui continued to refine the Golden Sore Ointment while the experience level increased in small and pitiful amounts. However, it was good that the massive experience requirement was almost fully achieved, but fully attaining it would require Qing Shui to remain in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and perform alchemy for a week.

He took a look at the nameless branch. It had a new strong branch which exuded an immense life force but Qing Shui could not determine what it really was. The time required for its growth was too perverse, but it also caused Qing Shui to be curious to know more about it. It had turned into a habit for him to take a look at this nameless branch to see if it had bloomed or had bore a fruit every time he entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

He took a look at the medicinal herbs in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. While these had only been there for two years, they had aged 200 years, giving him a great sense of satisfaction just by looking at it. While having medicinal herbs with 200 years was nothing, they would all become 1000 year old medicinal herbs in eight years. Thinking of how he would have a large field of 1000 year old medicinal herbs, Qing Shui could not help but feel agitated. It would be even better if time would be able to shift to eight years later.

Seized by a sudden impulse, Qing Shui slowly went around the the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. When he first inspected the area after discovering the existence of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he began to treat this place as a training ground. Today, after taking another slow walk around, he noticed that the area was significantly large. A land the size of 50-60 mu was, in fact, quite big.

Seeing that there were not many changes to the inscription steele, he wished that there would be inscriptions after the words indicating that the 4th Heavenly Layer was activated. Looking at the Golden Medicinal Turtle's lazy crawl on the banks, Qing Shui was speechless seeing how it was hanging its four limbs in the air again. Would it not agitate the other turtles who could only crawl?

Hearing a ding sound, Qing Shui happily opened his eyes. He accumulated sufficient experience to obtain the prescription for the Great Revitalizing Pellet. The soft sound was extremely soothing to Qing Shui.

Feeling agitated, Qing Shui looked at the prescription for the Great Revitalizing Pellet reflecting in his mind!

Prescription for the Great Revitalizing Pellet: Flower of Life, 1000-Year Deer Antler, Blood Red Camellia, Blood of a 1000-Year Camellia, Blood of a 5000-Year Turtle, Powdered Bones of a 1000-Year Tiger, Phoenix's Tail, Energy-Enhancing Fruit, Agility-Enhancing Fruit, Endurance-Enhancing Fruit, Physique-Enhancing Fruit, Devil's Snare, 1000-Year Blood Coral!

"Damn it, damn, damn!" Qing Shui depressedly tried his best to finish looking through the prescription. He had never heard of the Flower of Life, but just from hearing the name, he knew that it was not an ordinary item. While he had heard of the Blood Red Camellia, he had not seen it before. He would be able to get both the 1000-Year Deer Antler and the Blood of a 5000-Year Turtle. As for the Powdered Bones of a 1000-Year Tiger...he could not possibly scrape some off the lass's White Jade Snow Tiger, not forgetting that the tiger had not reached a thousand years.

Qing Shui had a headache just from looking at the term Phoenix's Tail. From his previous life, it would refer to the feathers from the tail of a phoenix. He did not know if a phoenix existed in the world of the nine continents. He already had the Strength-Enhancing Fruit, the Agility-Enhancing Fruit, and the Endurance-Enhancing Fruit, but where could he steal the Physique-Enhancing Fruit from...?

The 1000-Year Calm was even harder to find than the Powdered Bones of a 1000-Year Tiger while the Devil's Snare and the 1000-Year Blood Coral made Qing Shui feel ever so helpless. One of them disappeared without a trace while the other was deep at the bottom of the ocean.

"This is depressing, what kind of prescription is this?" Qing Shui sighed helplessly. What use was the prescription if he was not able to gather the ingredients?

How Qing Shui wished that he could do away with the Phoenix's Tail. If only the ingredient was a medicinal herb that looked like a Phoenix's Tail. If not, would it not be driving him to his death? The feathers from the tail of a phoenix... he felt stumped just from looking at the name. As for the other ingredients such as the Blood of a 1000-Year Clam, Powdered Bones of a 1000-Year Tiger, and the 1000-Year Blood Coral, they still sounded more achievable.

Right. He forgot to check the effects of the Great Revitalizing Pellet. Even if he was not able to create it, he would need to check out its effects!

Effects of the Great Revitalizing Pellet: Increase 20% of the user's overall powers, increase 20 years to the user's lifespan, and heal internal injuries within a short amount of time. Within the first hour after taking the pill, the user's powers would be increased by one-fold, and the user's abilities would be weakened to the level of an ordinary person for a month. Each person could only take one, and any additional pellets would only heal internal injuries.

Qing Shui looked at the prescription in a daze. Raising the user's overall powers by 20% was similar to the effects of taking one Small Revitalizing Pellet. Also, it would increase the user's lifespan by 20 years. The most perverse effect was that it would increase the user's powers by one-fold for an hour. Imagine that you were being beaten up and your life was threatened, but suddenly your abilities increased by one-fold. One must know that sometimes one plus one may not necessarily equal two!

Qing Shui looked yearningly at the medicinal effects, but decided to put it aside and take a look at the next information. There was only one sentence, which was that he was 200,000 experience away from the next Beauty Pellet!

Beauty Pellet? What kind of thing would require 300,000 experience? He already felt exhausted from the Great Revitalizing Pellet which required 100,000 experience. It was still far for him to be able to attempt to refine it. It was even possible that he may never be able to refine one in the course of his life...

Looking at the effects but unable to refine it, Qing Shui felt very disappointed and depressed. He did not even want to accumulate experience to get the next prescription and the Heaven Defining Pill.

In the end, Qing Shui dismissed the negative thoughts he was thinking. After all, in the world of the nine continents, everything was possible. In his previous life, he could just sell the prescription in the market for a dollar. An expert wearing tattered clothes would buy it, but would eventually save the world.

The effect of increasing a lifespan by 20 years made Qing Shui think of Luan Luan. If he were able to refine it, Luan Luan would be able to get an additional 20 years to live. Coupled with the Longevity Fruit, it would be 30 years in total. Gaining 30 years would allow him a higher chance to find the medicines that could save the lass.

Qing Shui felt very helpless. The feeling of guarding a mountain of gold yet dying of starvation was the worst. It was a feeling of breathlessness. Irritated, Qing Shui released the Tiger's Roar without caring, letting go of his irritation!

Tai Chi. He could only fanatically repeat the stances of Tai Chi. Such mentally nurturing fist techniques also had a huge effect. He practiced it repeatedly...

### **Chapter 195 The First Snow of the Year**

He could only fanatically repeat the stances of Tai Chi. Such fist techniques that nurtured the mind had a huge effect. He practised it repeatedly...

When morning came, it was the first day of the new year. The previous night was New Year's Eve, and many people of the Skysword Sect had spent the night awake. Thus, there were only a few disciples going about their usual practice routines.

When Qing Shui woke up early in the morning, he saw white snow falling. The ground was already layered with a thick layer of snow. Everything seemed to be covered in silvery white, and the world looked so unbelievably beautiful!

It must have had started snowing in the middle of the night. Winter snow signified a year of good crops, and was a sign of blessing. Qing Shui liked to see the scene of fluttering snow; that vast, endless pure white seemed to be able to even cleanse his heart.

Walking on the snow outside the front of his porch, Qing Shui, who was prepared to train his fist techniques, suddenly felt a sudden motion and saw Luan Luan wearing a thickly padded jacket. She came hopping and twirling towards him as her crisp laughter accompanied the fluttering snow in the air. Yiye Jiange, dressed in a suit of white, followed behind. It was as if a goddess was treading on snow amidst the fluttering snowflakes, a scene so beautiful that it was dazzling.

Qing Shui did not know how to describe her beauty. It was as if she was a being that had transcended the human world and not eaten the food of this world. Each of her frowns and each indication of laughter would cause the emotions of those who followed her to fluctuate at once. Her appearance did

not have the strong majesty of the lady on the Golden Winged Thunder Condor, nor did it give the grand atmosphere that mountains and rivers would; hers triumphed in the area that it had transcended the human world. The two of them were from two different extremes.

“Daddy, it’s snowing...” Luan Luan shouted, running about happily.

Lifting up the cute little lass, Qing Shui tossed her up in the air for a few times, causing a crisp, childish voice to break into laughter, and the sound of the laughter resonated on the quiet Cloud Mist Peak.

Yiye Jiange stood on the side, quietly looking at the scene before her. She enjoyed the warm scene and reminisced her youth when her father had similarly played with her like this. She broke into a smile. In a daze, she looked at Qing Shui and Luan Luan.

“Luan Luan, can you perform the Tiger Form for Daddy?” Qing Shui smiled as he looked at the lass and said after playing with her for a little while.

“Mmm, alright, alright!”

Although she was dressed in thick layers, she still looked well-proportioned. When she performed Deer Canter, Qing Shui’s eyes gleamed. Her skillful hops were to a near-perfect degree as she moved around.

When she performed the Tiger Form, Qing Shui understood even more about the strength that the Seven Apertures Mystical Heart provided. When Luan Luan displayed the Tiger Form, she actually exuded a weak layer of a fierce aura. Her two arms became vigorous, as if she were a fierce little tiger. To think that she could grasp the essence of the Tiger Form!

=

She had managed to reach half the level of “comprehension from the heart”, causing Qing Shui to exclaim at her terrific talent. She would definitely have a bright future, but the problem of increasing her lifespan was also something that worried Qing Shui.

Tiger Laceration, Tiger Lunge, Tiger Lift...Luan Luan was already able to smoothly perform all of these basic movements. Qing Shui did not let her learn anything else except his Nine Animals Mimicry Technique, a nurturing technique.

Ever since the incident with the panties, the mood between Yiye Jiange and him was always a bit weird, even though he did make it a point to especially look for Yiye Jiange to explain himself. That was why Qing Shui liked for the lass to be around when he and Yiye Jiange were together because then the atmosphere would feel more natural.

It was strange that Yiye Jiange came to his place this morning, so Qing Shui looked towards the goddess, not knowing what she was thinking. He only understood that she was in a daze, watching him and Luan Luan.

“The lass is here to ask for a meal.”

Qing Shui smiled when he heard Yiye Jiange’s words. Ever since Shi Qingzhuang left, Qing Shui had especially made a pond in the Cloud Mist Peak, putting in quite a number of black fishes and turtles and



created a lie. That was because Yiye Jiange had tasted it before in the Hundred Miles City and suspected that there was some “secret” to it!

But it still felt that these tasted better than the food made with the Drunken Fragrance Fruits. Thus, after the lass had tasted it once when Shi Qingzhuang was injured, the lass would come to him for food almost every day. Today, even Yiye Jiange came along.

It was as if they were a family of three and enjoying a New Year’s breakfast. Yiye Jiange seemed to still be in a slight daze. How many years had it been since she last felt this way? The scene with all of them together enjoying a lively reunion meal gave her an indescribable feeling. She felt a little nostalgic, thinking that this would become a deeply engraved memory.

It was the first day of the new year, and it felt as if new life was bustling in with the new year. Luan Luan was rolling snowballs in a distance. Her crisp laughter did not stop at all.

“Master, how big is the world of the nine continents?” Qing Shui glanced down at the vast, endless scenery before him. From there, even the massive Cang Lang Country looked small in comparison.

“No one knows for sure how big the world of the nine continents is. That’s because no one has reached the end of it, and there are also many places that are extremely dangerous. Once they enter these dangerous zones, they will never return, regardless of their cultivation level. Countless people would die to these unknown dangers.” Yiye Jiange looked where Qing Shui was gazing at with such yearning and replied.

“I wonder what is the level of the strongest people out there and if the world outside would be more exciting. Master, did you ever think about venturing outside the world of the nine continents one day?” Qing Shui turned his gaze to the Yiye Jiange who was looking at him.

Yiye Jiange was dumbfounded at Qing Shui’s words. She had never thought of this before. Could it be that he wished to venture the world together with her?

At that moment, she did not know how to answer this simple question. Eventually, she sighed and shook her head as she turned her slightly perplexed gaze to look into the far distance.

“Do you remember the Old Master’s words? When you learn to put things down, you may discover to truly pick things up, or rather, you had not really put things down.”

Hearing Qing Shui’s words, Yiye Jiange’s perplexed gaze turned bright as she looked at Qing Shui, very, very seriously...

Qing Shui felt a bit uncomfortable at that piercing gaze, rubbing his nose as a pale blush appeared on his face. That demonic and elegant face made Yiye Jiange shocked. To think that even he would feel embarrassed and that his embarrassed look was quite cute...

It was just the right timing that the lass called out to him from a distance so Qing Shui was able to quickly make his escape from Yiye Jiange. Looking at his upright back, Yiye Jiange’s gentle smile turned soft.

In the middle of the afternoon, Qing Shui thought that he should pay a visit to Wenren Wu-Shuang. To think that he had not seen her for the past month! When Qing Shui came to the Zhu Qing Peak, the

female disciples of Zhu Qing Peak were all slightly apprehensive of both his status as an Elder and his terrible scene on the arena previously. Qing Shui smiled and said that he was looking for Wenren Wu-shuang.

Two young ladies quickly left to pass on the message!

Very soon, the two of them returned, but that familiar figure did not appear. Qing Shui was slightly dazed!

### **Chapter 196 - Cannot forget you, Bear Form of the Nine Animal Mimicry Technique**

Quickly, the two women returned, but the familiar image of Wu-shuang didn't appear. Qing Shui was a little dazed!

Qing Shui didn't know why, but he felt his heart sinking again. He quietly looked at the woman across from him. He wanted to know why.

"Protector Wu-shuang said she was busy and that she couldn't see Elder Qing Shui. She also said for Elder Qing Shui to not look for her again." A girl said quietly; she was also looking at Qing Shui strangely.

Qing Shui now felt very perplexed. In his previous life, he came from a rural area, and he didn't have money or strength. He also had no talent or anything worth showing off, so he always felt inferior. He would not compete with others, and he wouldn't even dare to think about taking the initiative in pursuing women. The prettier and more superior a woman was, the more Qing Shui avoided them. He also didn't know how to tell a woman to stay with him or how to deceive her because he felt love could not be forced.

Before he started cultivating in this life, he was a useless person. His broken and inferior heart further deteriorated before cultivation. Even now, he still lacked confidence in front of a woman, but his self-esteem was very high.

He didn't understand women. Who could say that he understood women? Although Qing Shui's strength was incomparable, he didn't like to struggle or force another to stay. He liked and believed that success would follow naturally. He just let nature take its course, like how he did with Mingyue Gelou and Shi Qingzhuang.

When something was related to a person, it would affect that person's thinking and decisions. Qing Shui even thought about the possibility that Wenren Wu-shuang liked another person after he left for half a year. After all, the Skysword Sect was not like the Hundred Miles City. There were a lot more Xiantian men here, and of those, there was an abundance of handsome and mature experts.

A person who lacked self-confidence was especially weak in the matters of love. Qing Shui stood there in a daze. The others did not dare to disturb and just looked at Qing Shui staring blankly into space.

After a long time, Qing Shui finally took a glance at Zhu Qing Peak. What could she not tell me directly? She didn't even want to see me. How did it come to this? If you found another person you liked, you can just tell me. I was just joking and teasing her last time about snatching her back.

He laughed at himself, then completely turned around as if he wanted to erase everything that belonged to her. He made long strides on the way back. At this moment, he felt completely defeated.

“Are you really just going to forget me like this? I refuse to accept it!” Qing Shui didn’t take many steps before he turned and heard a familiar voice in front of him.

Qing Shui lifted his head happily and saw Wenren Wu-shuang looking at him bitterly. Qing Shui’s heart warmed; he walked towards her and hugged her so tightly as if she was the most precious thing. It was as though he was scared she might disappear again.

“I tried my best to forget you all night yesterday, but I couldn’t do it. I won’t let you forget me.” Wenren Wu-shuang hugged Qing Shui’s neck and said softly.

At this moment, Qing Shui’s elated mood didn’t let him say anything as he felt like he regained something he lost. He just hugged her tightly as if he wanted to knead her into his body. He didn’t even have any dirty thoughts.

“Qing Shui, you’re strangling me.” Wenren Wu-shuang said angrily at Qing Shui’s ear.

Qing Shui loosened his grip a little and focused on that exceptional countenance that was a little thin and pallid. “When I get tired, I will let you go. It doesn’t matter how much I suffer, I will respect your everything. To be honest, I really want to have you all to myself. Even if you didn’t like me, I didn’t want to let you go, but I didn’t want to see you unhappy.”

She hugged Qing Shui’s neck and listened to Qing Shui’s words. The resentment that she had also dissipated slowly. She looked up and admired that delicate and serious pair of eyes.

“Qing Shui!”

Qing Shui was startled, and he looked at Wenren Wu-shuang’s slightly flushed face. It was so beautiful and enticing, but he held himself back from any rash actions.

“I want to kiss you.”

Qing Shui looked at the beauty in front of his eyes dumbly. He really thought he was deaf. He remembered how he let Shi Qingzhuang kiss him a few days before, but he didn’t get the kiss in the end.

Qing Shui lowered his head and kissed those sexy and slightly pouted lips. They felt soft and sweet. He kept those gentle and plump lips in his mouth and pulled on it lightly, sucking on them!

Wenren Wu-shuang only knew to hug Qing Shui’s neck tightly. Her loveable face was dark red, and she kept her jaws tightly closed. Qing Shui really couldn’t part her teeth, so he could only lick and suck her flower-like lips.

That feeling was nevertheless splendid, especially when he admired that captivating and blushing face as he looked at her exquisite skin closely. She had a beauty that could shake one to the core.

He left a string of kisses on her cheeks, her forehead, and her tall and beautiful nose. One of his hands suddenly climbed on and grabbed that round, perky, and bouncy butt.

“Ah!”

Qing Shui’s evil plan worked, and he kissed those sweet lips again. His tongue made its way to wrap around Wenren Wu-shuang’s lilac tongue. He sucked the bodily fluid inside her mouth, but he only had

the chance to do it for a short moment. Wenren Wu-shuang's body trembled, and Qing Shui felt a wave of pain on his tongue.

"I'm sorry, since you touched my... I panicked and bit down." Wenren Wu-shuang said guiltily and looked at Qing Shui, who was smiling bitterly and had some blood on the corner of his mouth.

"You didn't bleed on your first time. I bled." Qing Shui forced a smile and wiped the blood on his mouth.

After all, Wenren Wu-shuang lived for a long time at Night Fragrance Court, so she knew about these kinds of things. When she heard Qing Shui teasing her, she almost said, "Did I not bite you hard enough? You are still continuing your smooth-talking."

Qing Shui looked at that little woman and hugged her again to kiss her beautiful lips. She yelped a little, but this time, it was much easier to put his tongue into Wenren Wu-shuang's mouth and suck her tiny tongue into his mouth. He bit it softly, then loosened it to let her escape in a panic. Qing Shui again extended his tongue inside her mouth to suck her tongue back, let it escape, and suck it back...

"If I didn't come here, would you really leave me like this and never try to find me again?" Wenren Wu-shuang held Qing Shui's hand and walked slowly through the snow.

"I don't know; I even thought of rushing into Zhu Qing Peak to see you a moment ago. I thought that you found another man who is better than me. To be honest, I don't have much confidence in myself, and I feel like I can't catch you." Qing Shui lifted Wenren Wu-shuang and carried her like a princess, making her scream. However, she quickly curled up inside Qing Shui's embrace.

"After you detoxified me that time, would I have any other choice? Even if I don't choose you, I will remain single. At the time, I felt that you were small, though a little magical. However, I still saw you as a boy. Later on, I found that you grew up and matured. I was really happy, but the number of women also started growing." Wenren Wu-shuang said as if she was sleep talking.

"Sometimes, these things are really out of my control. Humans can really be helpless in many situations. Wu-shuang, I am serious about you. I already know I am greedy." Qing Shui said helplessly. He did not want to give up Shi Qingzhuang, Mingyue Gelou, or Wenren Wu-shuang.

"You don't have to be like this, or else you will be so frustrated in the future. A competent man will not have a lack of women, and you will have even more women in the future. Are you happy?" Wenren Wu-shuang jumped out of Qing Shui's embrace and said oddly.

Qing Shui shook his head, "Only a foolish woman like you would fall for me."

On the first day of Chinese New Year, Qing Shui spent time with Wenren Wu-shuang as if they were on a scenic tour. During the time, Qing Shui kissed Wenren Wu-shuang at least ten times, making Wenren Wu-shuang blush.

He didn't think that once they started a little physical contact with each other and when Qing Shui knew about Wenren Wu-shuang's thoughts, their relationship became steady. His hands also silently received many benefits, especially with that round and beautifully curved butt. She let Qing Shui's hands take advantage of it.

"You are still touching it?" Wenren Wu-shuang looked at the hand that was stroking her butt.

When they returned to Cloud Mist Peak, a day had almost passed. After he hastily finished eating with Yiye Jiange and the little girl, Qing Shui returned to his room and directly entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Qing Shui, who had reached the large success stage for Deer Canterng and the Tiger Form, was ready to learn the Bear Form of the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique!

The Bear Form was powerful yet steady, but the usage of strength and power was especially important. It was clumsy yet skillful, a technique that used strength for victories. It included Bear Lunge, Bear Stance, Bear Dazzle, and Bear Lean!

Similarly, the Bear Form had its own unique way of channeling Qi. The only thing that surprised Qing Shui was that this technique of channeling Qi didn't even have a name, but it was extremely strong. Reaching the small success stage could increase one's strength by a thousand Jin. Three thousand Jin would be reached for the large success stage, and ten thousand Jin for the great perfection stage. Qing Shui knew the difficulty must be greater than the Tiger Form and Deer Canterng.

The style of the Bear Form seemed clumsy, but its strength was firm and ferocious. This was due to its technique of channeling Qi and the effect of its techniques, especially Bear Lunge, Bear Dazzle, and Bear Lean. Those techniques plus the technique of channeling Qi would give even an average person incredible strength once he mastered its essence.

The only shortcoming was that its speed was a little slow. This was for the purpose of accumulating that mountain-like strength and foundation, and creating a feeling of a motionless mountain.

If he could reach the large success stage of the Bear Form and use his strength to demonstrate the great killing techniques of the Bear Form, the effect must be impressive. If he could also appropriately channel the sturdy body and incredible strength that the gave, he could win even if he just fought another using only his strength. These techniques could also blend especially well into his earth attribute Xiantian Qi.

Everything was most difficult at the start. Qing Shui tried to use the Qi channeling technique for the Bear Form. It was hard to understand and very strange. Qing Shui found the Bear Form to be much more difficult to master than Deer Canterng or the Tiger Form.

Qing Shui speculated that the future, more advanced kinds of the Nine Animal Mimicry Technique would be even harder to master. Just the supplementary attribute for this Nine Animal Mimicry Technique already made it significantly impressive. Qing Shui again admired the formidable strength of supplementary skills and the powerful usage of battle techniques.

He tried to channel the Qi again and again, and he slowly started to move the Qi in his body. The automatically cycling seemed like an instinct in his body, and it wouldn't interfere with any other skills. It would only support them like a shield.

He practiced channeling the Qi. When he was hungry, he made something to eat in the spatial realm. He even made a pot of soup and slowly heated it on the fire, keeping it at a simmering temperature so that he could drink it at any time.

With the help of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, Qing Shui was able reduce his work by a half to maintain good health. However, only after ten days did Qing Shui slowly get the gist of it. He also barely

managed to use the technique to channel the Qi through his body. Qing Shui felt as if his body weighed a thousand Jin. Although a thousand Jin was nothing to Qing Shui, this one thousand Jin originating from his own body made him feel very clumsy. He felt a little stiff, but his strength definitely increased a lot.

Qing Shui knew that he was already at the elementary level for the Bear Form. Qing Shui was very happy. Qing Shui kept himself in the Bear Form state and used some simple skills for the Bear Form. He couldn't learn the skills that had a strong killing power until he reached the small success stage.

Qing Shui even attempted to add the Tiger's Roar to the Bear Form or use the Tiger Form while in the state of the Bear Form. Unfortunately, wishes were beautiful, but reality was cruel. However, Qing Shui believed he could successfully combine them in the future.

This was so until Qing Shui was kicked out of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

On the second day of New Year, the Skysword Sect became even colder than the day before. The snow started dropping again after it had fallen for half of yesterday. The dancing snowflakes were big and beautiful.

Qing Shui used the Bear Form clumsily in the snow, but it was much better than when he began. Qing Shui secretly congratulated himself!

"Hehe, mother, look at daddy! He looks like a black bear."

The crisp sound of laughing and talking mixed with Yiye Jiange's unordinary laughter. Qing Shui looked at the two devastatingly beautiful goddess and loli helplessly.

"Luan Luan, during this time, you need to learn this Black Bear Form." Qing Shui laughed and lifted the little girl in his arms.

"I won't learn it! I won't learn it! It's so ugly!" Luan Luan's head shook like a rattle-drum and yelled that she wouldn't learn it!

Qing Shui was not scared that she wouldn't learn it. When the little girl would cultivate the Bear Form, she definitely wouldn't know if it was the Bear Form. In addition, she couldn't see whether or not she was a "little black bear." Only the people next to her could see.

"Ok ok, we won't learn it! We won't learn it!" Qing Shui kissed that beautiful apple-like cheek!

Once Luan Luan heard that she didn't need to learn it, she immediately became happy and nibbled on Qing Shui's nose. Her giggle even made Yiye Jiange unable to suppress her laughter.

"Master, if you don't mind, would it be fine if you will learn something together with me?" Qing Shui rubbed his nose and said, a little embarrassed.

Yiye Jiange was also surprised. She then smiled and said, "Sure, you can't keep any secrets to yourself!"

"Why would I? For you, I would want to give twelve even if I only had ten." Qing Shui chuckled.

When Yiye Jiange heard Qing Shui's words, her light smile didn't change, but she felt a little sweetness in her heart. Qing Shui's caring thoughts for her were like the drizzling rain, digging into her heart soundlessly.

## Chapter 197 - Irresistible even to Immortals, Zhu Qing.

Qing Shui continued practicing his Bear Form while the little girl watched cheerfully from the side. Compared to the little girl as she giggled, Yiye Jiange watched Qing Shui's movements carefully. Now she knew that her strength could not be compared to that of the man who was once her disciple.

He seemed to have secrets all over the place. The longer she stayed with him, the more mysterious she found him to be. He seemed to make progress at every moment without anyone's help. Maybe he had a mysterious master that was not next to him? Or maybe his improvement was possible through understanding of cultivation books?

But could he understand concepts so thoroughly just through studying meticulously? He seemed to understand everything: medicine, concoction, martial skills, and even culinary arts. He was also at a level in which others looked up to him in each category.

What kind of person was he really? His growth was unbelievable. In the future, he had to be the most magnificent character in the land of the nine continents. Maybe it wouldn't take long at all.

It seemed like the little girl was blessed with good fortune. With his love and care, maybe her problem could be solved in the future.

The snow stopped. In the morning, Qing Shui strolled aimlessly around the Skysword Mountain by himself and looked at the snowy scenery of Skysword Mountain. Qing Shui didn't know much about sentiments, but Qing Shui liked to look at these grand spectacles and landscapes, like the endless horizon, the vast starry sky, the tall, majestic mountain range, the boundless, obscure sea, and the turbulent rivers. Looking at these sights gave him a fantastic feeling, as if his horizons expanded. It was like how the sky that the frog in the bottom of a well saw became much bigger once it was outside the well.

He walked and looked along the Skysword Mountain's vast expanse of whiteness. His graceful pace was very elegant. Each one of his steps was about five meters long. He was used to this now, so he enjoyed this kind of haste in his steps. This was true wandering. Only this was worthy of being called wandering.

When Qing Shui felt that he awoke from a dream, he found that he had arrived at the hidden opening of the cave, the secret cave where he had accidentally peeped on Third Martial Aunt Zhu Qing.

Qing Shui felt something fishy, and turned his head, only to see Zhu Qing standing next to him, staring at him blankly. Before, Qing Shui had been absent-minded; he also remembered some images of Zhu Qing that he had seen previously. It was only when he was unexpectedly cornered by this woman that he had become conscious.

"Hello, Third Martial Aunt!"

"Why are you here, Qing Shui?" Zhu Qing looked at Qing Shui oddly.

"I wanted to look at the scene of the Skysword Mountain in snow, so I just wandered about aimlessly and accidentally got here. Why is Third Martial Aunt here as well?" What Qing Shui said really was the truth, but the question that followed was something that he had yet to summon up the courage to do.

“For me, this is my personal resting place. Come, let’s take a rest! We have some things to discuss!” Zhu Qing looked at Qing Shui and said, leading the way in.

Qing Shui wanted to find an excuse to leave, but Zhu Qing didn’t give him an opportunity to do so. Qing Shui couldn’t leave without saying goodbye, that would show how guilty he felt.

Qing Shui gathered his courage and entered the cave again. Qing Shui could finally look around this place with good reason. The cave wasn’t big or tall; the length and width were both fifty meters long. There were many big rocks that blocked his line of sight!

As he glanced around the room, he noticed that it was rather clean and that there was no trace of any wild beasts!

When Qing Shui saw that bed again, he saw the gorgeous third martial aunt sitting on the side of the bed. He couldn’t help but remember the scene of two snow-white bodies entangled that he had saw that day. Even the silky breasts and jade legs of this third martial aunt appeared in his mind. When he lifted his head, he saw Zhu Qing looking at him with a smile. That smile was very ruminating!

Zhu Qing stood up to light up a purple incense casually. The incense was as thick as a little finger, and its fragrance was sweet and exotic. It smells very nice, that faint smoke spiraling up and dissipating in the air.

“Sit down. Are you scared that I might eat you?” After a while, Zhu Qing sat down and said tenderly as she patted the place next to her on the bed.

Qing Shui suddenly felt Zhu Qing was very beautiful. Most importantly, he had an urge to up and hug her, but Qing Shui suppressed that urge firmly.

Qing Shui’s gaze fell on the snow white bedding on the bed. It was brand new. Why is there only Zhu Qing martial aunt? Where was the other woman?

Qing Shui was bewildered at how his self control was so bad today. This third martial aunt Zhu Qing was incomparably glamorous and mature like a honey peach. Her well-endowed body had fat where there was supposed to be and no fat where there wasn’t supposed to be, but Zhu Qing’s naked body constantly flashed in his mind. He also heard that ecstatic moaning sound ringing next to his ear incessantly.

Qing Shui felt his desires becoming especially strong; he even slowly approached the bed uncontrollably. At this moment, Zhu Qing stood up, and the clothes on her body slowly fell. In a short moment, she stood there, absolutely naked.

Her snow-white body emerged in front of Qing Shui. Her slightly trembling breasts were plump and tall, her waist was slender, and her butt was extremely ample. From the side, that round shape directly attacked Qing Shui’s last reasonable thoughts.

Seeing Zhu Qing’s naked body was like pouring oil on fire to Qing Shui. He couldn’t control himself anymore, and embraced that rapturing body. Quickly, the clothes on his body also came off completely!



Every part of Zhu Qing's body was stroked by Qing Shui, especially the pink parts on her breasts, which were kissed by Qing Shui frantically. She loathed men, but she didn't move at all. When she saw the erect, big thing of Qing Shui, she was so scared that her complexion turned deathly pale.

Qing Shui had never burned with this much desire like today. When he saw the burning incense unconsciously, he seemed to have some thoughts, but he separated that pair of snow-white, slender legs and inserted all of his near-bursting weapon in once he found the right place!

There was a moan of pain, and Zhu Qing's eyes were tearful. Her lovely face frowned a little; she was clearly enduring immense pain. Qing Shui's heart didn't know how to feel. This third martial aunt was actually a virgin. Not only had she never experienced a man, she even loathed men. Could it be that she had an encounter with strange men when she was small?

Qing Shui leaned on her body and felt her jade-smooth skin. His hands were also fondling Zhu Qing's impressive breasts!

"What kind of incense is it? It has such strong power." Qing Shui's eyes was only an inch away from Zhu Qing's eyes. He stared into those foggy eyes. They were deep and enchanting!

"You found out? This is Ecstasy Incense, irresistible even to immortals." Zhu Qing said bitterly.

"Why are you doing this?" Qing Shui said, a little angry.

Zhu Qing was silent and refused to make a sound!

Qing Shui started to move forcefully. So you are trying to drug and rape me? I will let you feel ecstasy today. Her soft and delicate moaning sounded. Maybe it was because some time had passed that Zhu Qing didn't feel the pain anymore. After all, she was a cultivator.

Slowly, Qing Shui started to hear that familiar elated moan again, and he put in more energy into the work. That moaning became even louder in ecstasy. Zhu Qing half-closed her eyes, and a layer of pink appeared on her charming face.

"Third Martial Aunt, is a man or a woman better?" Qing Shui said with a little vengeance as he worked on Zhu Qing forcefully.

"You really did find out." Zhu Qing said as she gasped for breath. Her half-closed eyes had an unexplainable charm.

"If you don't want others to know what you did, the only way is to not do it. There is no wall that the wind can't pass through. I just don't understand why are you doing this to me." Qing Shui hugged Zhu Qing as she bounced up and down rapidly.

"I don't want to live like before." Zhu Qing suddenly held Qing Shui after speaking. Her body twitched violently, and she leaned next to Qing Shui's ear. Her tender moans sounded like a song and a sob at the same time.

"Do you feel good?" Qing Shui bit her sparkling, translucent earlobe and said devilishly.

"I almost died. I never knew I could feel this good with my body before!" Zhu Qing said, amazed. After she took a long time to return to consciousness, her face was full of grace, like the peace after a storm.

“You still won’t tell me why you did this today?” Qing Shui held her and started a round of slander again.

“Um!”

Qing Shui looked at her flushed face, full of the most attractive mien!

“Today was an accident, but I already wanted to do this with you a long time ago. I didn’t think it would be so fast. I wanted to find a man because I didn’t want to be like how I was before. It’s just that, once I see a man and think about the things that I have to do with him, I feel unbearable disgust. However, I didn’t hate you when I had my first time with you.” She said timidly as she enjoyed physical pleasure.

“You didn’t hate me, so you decided to drug and rape me?” Qing Shui said bitterly.

“What are you saying? Who talks about another person like that...”

When he sent her into the peak of happiness again, Qing Shui also released his own fire.

Qing Shui had never thought about this in his dream. Before, he had the fantasy of spending money to find another woman to make the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal level up to the fourth layer. Now he had accidentally avoided some troublesome business. Qing Shui now really wanted to see whether or not the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had really leveled up to the fourth layer.

#### **Chapter 198 - A word, Love. Wondrous Fruit**

Now, Qing Shui really wanted to find out if there was a 4th level to the Violet Jade Immortal Realm.

Zhu Qing had a extremely satisfied expression on her face as she lazily laid across Qing Shui’s chest. Her soft and towering twin peaks pressed against Qing Shui’s, causing his weapon that was still in her to remain powerfully erect. Momentarily, he would thrust a bit, causing small moans to escape from Zhu Qing.

After that bout of passion, Zhu Qing’s countenance was as red as the sunset and extremely attractive to look at. Her big, beautiful eyes gave off the essence of silk as her connected body with Qing Shui laid together on the brand new bedding.

“3rd Martial Aunt, are you satisfied already?” Qing Shui adjusted the pillow as he casually spoke. He hated the fact that Zhu Qing used the Overwhelming Fragrance. Despite so, he still rolled about in the bed with her for half a day.

“Are you hating me for the fact that I used the Overwhelming Fragrance?”

“No, what I hate is you.” After which, Qing Shui got dressed.

Zhu Qing was speechless; Qing Shui’s attitude changed at the speed of a page flip of a book. Earlier, he was still teasing her, but he turned into a stranger in an instant. Although she didn’t intend to spend all eternity with him, she couldn’t help but feel a wave of disappointment from the way Qing Shui acted.

Zhu Qing gazed at Qing Shui, who was wearing his clothes, with a dejected look in her eyes. Perhaps... she had erred?

Laughing bitterly before picking up her clothes, she shockingly realised that after doing the deed with Qing Shui, the degree of her passion towards women had lessened by a great deal. That was why she was so hurt by Qing Shui's coldness.

After he wore his clothes, Qing Shui gazed at the somewhat fragile-looking Zhu Qing. He knew that this woman was several times stronger when compared to Yiye Jiange, and even he might not be her match. However, no matter how powerful a woman was, she was still a woman!

"No matter what your intentions are, we shall be strangers after this." After speaking, Qing Shui turned and left the cave.

Zhu Qing silently stood there, feeling extremely fidgety. She had never hoped for anything, but only wished that she could start anew. She didn't know that Qing Shui hated women that lied to him the most as well as manipulative b\*tches.

Although many guys would like the method Zhu Qing used this time around, Qing Shui felt extremely disgusted by it.

As Qing Shui left, he actually felt extremely uncomfortable in his heart. He wasn't someone that was emotionless. How many people in this world could actually be so heartless, especially after doing this sort of thing with a girl? If not, Qing Shui wouldn't be so determined to get married with Shi Qingzhuang. If it were not because both of them had intimate contact, he wouldn't have had the intention of breaking Situ Bufan's engagement apart.

As for Zhu Qing, Qing Shui felt very conflicted. From the start, he had never wanted to f\*ck this woman. Although she was very beautiful and matured enough to move his heart, Qing Shui had already lost all thoughts of banging her the moment he knew of her preferences. He wasn't against lesbianism, but it was just that the girls in his harem couldn't love other girls.

What would happen if Zhu Qing ate up all the girls in his harem? If he became a 'victim'? At that moment, it would be too late to regret his decision.

Thus, after the deed, Qing Shui decided to draw a clear boundary line with her. Although he felt somewhat heartless, he still did it and departed.

In fact, when Qing Shui forced those words out, he felt a sense of despair in his heart. Qing Shui felt extremely disgusted with his own state of heart.

After walking into a remote region, he instantly entered into his spatial realm. He wondered if the spatial realm would be able to level up. But as Qing Shui entered...

The Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal didn't even have the slightest change at all. It was totally the same as before. Qing Shui was very depressed; he had such high hopes that there would be an upgrade...

"Perhaps my previous horny thinking was wrong?"

"Then why did the spatial realm successfully undergo an upgrade the past two times? Could it be that as the level rises, I need to do the deed with more women?" Qing Shui frowned as he discarded this terrifying train of thought.

Since his spatial realm did not upgrade to the 4th level, Qing Shui exited it with a heavy heart. Initially, he thought that he had already found the secret, but to think that it was all for nothing.

“Sigh, let’s just leave it to nature. This can’t be forced.”

After recalling the fragile expression of Zhu Qing, he almost involuntarily wanted to comfort her. After all, the instance after sex was the time span where women would usually be the most emotionally vulnerable.

After that incident, Qing Shui had never taken a step out of Cloud Mist Peak. He was cultivating the Bear Form, Tiger Form, and Deer Canter technique almost every day. So far, he had already deciphered the essence of the Bear Form and recorded that down. After which, he would pass the cultivation methods for the Bear and Tiger Form to Yiye Jiange. After all, these techniques were all supplementary techniques and were extremely difficult to cultivate in.

In the blink of an eye, over ten days passed. The disciples of the Skysword Sect who departed the mountains all returned. However, Cloud Mist Peak was still cloaked in solitude as before. Qing Shui spent all his days playing with the little lass and strictly guiding her on cultivation.

Within these ten days, Qing Shui didn’t manage to cultivate the Bear Form to the small success stage, but he had already somewhat understood the crux of that level.

Today, Yiye Jiange, Qing Shui, and little lass went for a stroll together. When suddenly, Yiye Jiange spoke and caused Qing Shui to be stunned.

“3rd Senior Sister went crazy, and it’s very serious!”

Qing Shui bewilderedly glanced at Yiye Jiange, and his heartbeat quickened. Could it be that this had something to do with him? Did Yiye know about what had happened? That shouldn’t be the case because based on the personality of Zhu Qing, this matter wouldn’t be publicised by her.

“I know you are strong in the medical arts. She had already lost so much weight in these mere ten days, and looks extremely weary. Can you visit her to see if there’s any way you can help?” Yiye slowly spoke as she gazed at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui heaved a sigh of relief. He wasn’t really afraid that this matter would be known by others. It was just that he didn’t want to find trouble for himself!

However, a Xiantian Cultivator normally should be impervious to illness of all kinds. Unless, their injuries were in the vital organs, such as damage to the Dantian, etc.

Qing Shui already somewhat knew what Zhu Qing was suffering from. It was matter of the heart. However, was he the cause of it? In any case, since his goddess master had already asked him for his help, he could only furrow his brows and go take a look.

“Let us go now then. We will fly to Zhu Qing Peak.” Yiye remarked.

“Let’s go!” Qing Shui helplessly replied.

“What’s going on? Do you have some misunderstanding with my 3rd Senior Sister?” Yiye noticed Qing Shui’s unwillingness as she suspiciously inquired.

“How could there be? Let’s go.” Qing Shui forced his countenance to relax as he mounted on the Icesnow Immortal Crane with Yiye.

Soon after, the Immortal Crane had already arrived in the airspace above Zhu Qing Peak. Zhu Qing Peak looked about the same as Misty Peak. The only difference was that it was more lively here, unlike the quiet solitude of Misty Peak.

After the Immortal Crane landed, Qing Shui noticed many female disciples staring at him in wonderment. There were in awe, fascination, and even had mesmerized looks in their eyes.

“Wah, it’s Martial Aunt Yiye and Elder Qing Shui!” A female disciple called out hysterically.

“Elder Qing Shui is so young! He actually became an Elder at such a young age!”

“The two of them look so cute together!” Another female disciple sighed.

Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange had weird expressions on their countenance as Yiye glanced at him with hidden bitterness. Qing Shui felt extremely wrong, but he didn’t really understand the portent of Yiye’s gaze.

They entered a grand hall, and walked through it by exiting to a little courtyard in the back. There was also a small building situated at the back.

Standing at the door, there were two females. Upon seeing Yiye Jiange and Qing Shui, they dipped into a bow. Yiye and Qing Shui continued without halting their steps as they entered into the room.

After entering, Qing Shui felt that the space within was actually quite spacious. He was inside a huge living room, and he continued to move towards the room located on the west side.

“Senior Sister, eat something. If you don’t, your body wouldn’t be able to take it.” A male was trying to persuade Zhu Qing.

The moment Qing Shui heard the voice, he knew that it originated from the Elder that was slightly older than Yiye, the 9th Elder.

“Little Kun, ignore me. I’m fine... I just have no appetite.”

Qing Shui, after hearing the sound of that hoarse voice, was shocked. He could determine that the voice belonged to Zhu Qing. Why had it changed so much? Initially, her voice was melodious, filled with charm, and had an extremely smooth feel to it.

After entering the room, Qing Shui saw in disbelief as he witnessed the weary and fragile Zhu Qing on the bed. There was actually such an immense change in the course of over ten days.

The jade-white face of hers had become a deathly pale-white at this moment. Even her beautiful eyes seemed somewhat blurred and her whole body reduced to a bag of skinny bones.

The man had a bowl of hot lotus porridge and wanted to feed Zhu Qing. However, she shook her head and refused to eat.

Just as the male wanted to persuade Zhu Qing again, that bowl of piping hot porridge had already disappeared as it reappeared in the hands of Qing Shui.

Qing Shui sat down slowly on the bedside of Zhu Qing, "Martial Aunt, it breaks my heart to see you losing so much weight. Could you eat a little for me?"

Zhu Qing froze for a second before she saw the smiling Qing Shui sitting by her bed, attempting to feed her porridge. In a state of disbelief, she blinked her eyes as a look of wonder flashed within.

Under the dumbfounded gazes of Little Kun and Yiye Jiange, Zhu Qing finished that bowl of porridge.

Two of the four people in that room were stunned, exceptionally stunned. What just happened? Why did Zhu Qing, who had always been stubbornly refusing to eat, suddenly finish the porridge when it was offered by Qing Shui?

Yiye slowly called out lightly as she walked out the room with her ninth Martial Senior Brother closing the door behind them.

"Why are you doing this to yourself? Do you not want to live anymore?" Qing Shui placed down the bowl and looked at the woman that he could not imagine was the same person as the well-embodied lady he saw a few days ago.

"I don't know. I feel like I don't have any ounce of strength within me. I don't feel like moving or doing anything. The words you said kept repeating in my mind and I felt very bad. I had never wanted for you to be with me, and had even tried to avoid you since that day. However, the words you said before you left made me feel as if my world had turned grey."

When Qing Shui listened to Zhu Qing's coarse voice and saw that a layer of pink had reappeared on her sickly face. He felt confused and helpless not knowing whether to be happy or depressed.

"Thank you for visiting me today. I'm really happy."

When Qing Shui heard that, he lifted her up together with the blanket. She was very light, and even with the blanket, she was still lighter than she was that day. "Get well. You must get well. Actually, I have also been thinking about you. I was purposely trying to anger you the other day."

"I know, I will not expect anything else from you. I know that you knew about my relationship with women and that you detest me. I'm satisfied that you came to see me today."

The smiling Zhu Qing seemed so pitiful yet beautiful at the same time. She lightly hung her arms around Qing Shui's neck and planted a kiss on his face.

"I don't detest you; no one can detest you. You have entered my heart. Ever since that day, your figure has appeared in my heart but I forced myself not to think of you. If I knew that you would be so sick, I would have come earlier." Qing Shui could not get past himself. He would never be able to learn how to give up on a woman whom he liked and who loved him!

"I'll nurse you. In the future, you are not allowed to vent it out on your own body." Qing Shui whacked with a bit of strength on the seemingly fleshy butt.

Zhu Qing gave out a coquettish cry in objection. Her frail look would still make one feel protective of her.

After applying acupuncture to strengthen her foundation and develop energy and her potential, Qing Shui regenerated her energy very quickly. This was also thanks to the fact that the burden in her heart had been lifted. After all, the cause itself could be the cure to the problems of the heart.

“Remember my words. In the future, treat yourself better. Another thing, don’t do it with women in the future. If you can’t settle it and if you feel like it, you can look for me...”

Zhu Qing turned flushed red and covered Qing Shui’s mouth, rolling her eyes. In the skinny state she was in, her feminine charms were even stronger than before. “You’re not allowed to say it. I will not be with women in the future.”

“I’ll be going now. I’ll come visit you in a few days. To think that despite being an adult, you’re still like a kid and cannot take care of yourself.” Qing Shui kept the Gold Needles and teased.

“Qing Shui...”

“Hmm, what is it?” Qing Shui could not understand why Zhu Qing felt hesitant.

“Give me a hug!” She lowered her head and said in a soft voice.

Qing Shui smiled and lifted her chin, looking at the extremely feminine person. His hands went under her arm and he hugged her closely and tightly as if trying to glue their hearts together.

“Qing Shui, thank you!” Zhu Qing wrapped her arms tightly around Qing Shui’s neck and said passionately.

Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange left the room while Zhu Qing looked at them until they went up the Snow White Crane. While in the air, Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui in surprised, not blinking. Her eyes which transcended the common world seemed as if they were able to see through him.

“Ask what you wish to, don’t look at me like that. Master, it’s not as if you don’t know how much damage you could cause with your beauty that could cause the fall of countries and cities.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose awkwardly and said.

“You’re on good terms with my Martial Sister?” Yiye Jiange restrained herself for a very long time before she asked this question which made Qing Shui unsure if he should laugh or cry.

“Mmm.”

“You like my Martial Sister?” After a while, Yiye Jiange asked again.

“Master, are you thinking of asking me if I have that sort of relationship with her?” Qing Shui smiled bitterly and said.

Yiye Jiange turned silent!

Qing Shui smiled, but kept quiet as well. He did not wish to say while Yiye Jiange blamed herself on why she was so out of it today. What had their relationship got to do with her?

Back in Cloud Mist Peak, Qing Shui once again returned to his world where he did not care about anything except for his training. Sometimes, he would bring the lass as they would walk around in the

wilderness of the Skysword Mountain. Of course, they were on the White Feathered Condor. Occasionally, Qing Shui would get the lass to practise her Deer Canter.

In the wilderness, Qing Shui wondered if they could come across some strange or unique fruits, but none appeared. However, he was not disappointed. Today, he brought the lass to the back of Skysword Mountain where the scenery was like a bottomless pit and extremely dangerous. They flew below the peak and near the part of Skysword Mountain's skewed arch which was like that of a sword's.

"Daddy, look over there!" Luan Luan looked straight at a particular spot and shouted.

Qing Shui followed Luan Luan's gaze and discovered that on the walls of the cliff in the mountain range a few distance away, there was spot that was dark and where light did not shine in. At the very top, there hung a huge, pretty red fruit that looked like a coconut and had the size of a child's head.

"Wondrous Fruit!"

This was what Qing Shui thought. It was exactly the same as the item that came to his mind.

"Luan Luan, can you get Little White to get closer to that spot?" Qing Shui asked the lass. The lass's vision and senses were extraordinary.

Qing Shui was very agitated. This was good stuff, absolutely good stuff. It was just that he was not sure what effects it had in the world of the nine continents. He wanted to pluck it off and even transplant the vines.

The White Feathered Condor stopped there steadily. At the sight of that bright color and the fragrant scent, Qing Shui knew it had already long ripened, but it had just been hanging here all along.

Qing Shui straightaway plucked off the "Wondrous Fruit" and passed it to Luan Luan!

"Don't eat it. We'll go back and ask your mom if this is edible. It might be a bad fruit." Qing Shui passed to Luan Luan and said.

Qing Shui crushed the stones on the cliff walls, and slowly and carefully removed the roots. He was afraid that if he were to damage the root system, the vine would not be able to survive!

Qing Shui played a round of hide and seek with the lass and transplanted the vine in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Thereafter, Qing Shui fiddled about this "Wondrous Fruit" which searching the vicinity. Qing Shui was puzzled on why there were no demonic beasts guarding the fruit. If there weren't any, the fruit would have been plucked off long ago. Could it be because the "Wondrous Fruit" was not of a high quality?

After making a round, he did not discover anything else. The bored lass had fallen asleep in his arms. Since it was late, he let the groggy lass tell the White Feathered Condor to head back to Cloud Mist Peak.

Qing Shui looked at the Wondrous Fruit that was emitting a faint red light, feeling that it shouldn't just be considered bad. In these past days, he had spent his time exploring the dangerous spots in the area, but he had not manage to find anything good. While he did find a few items that he thought were good, it was after he had checked with Yiye Jiange that he was laughed at and told that they were rubbish.



When they returned to Cloud Mist peak, Yiye Jiange was in front of the hall, as if waiting for him and the lass! He felt very happy, and oddly overjoyed.

Yiye Jiange stepped up to carry the lass in Qing Shui's arms. The slender hands make his heart pound when it touched his chest.

Yiye Jiange said softly to Qing Shui, "You're back!"

When she saw the Wondrous Fruit in Qing Shui's hands, she said in astonishment, "Wondrous Fruit!"

"Hmmm, you know about this?" Qing Shui asked happily, feeling overjoyed. So it was still called the Wondrous Fruit. Seeing Yiye Jiange's stunned face, it must be something good.

"The Wondrous Fruit is one of the most amazing fruits in the land of the nine continents and it is extremely precious." Yiye Jiange touched the Wondrous Fruit happily and said.

"What effects does it have? How precious is it?"

"The fruit is best given to children below 12 years old to increase their potential. Each child can only take one to increase 10% of their overall potential. During the process of cultivation in the future, the speed of the child's progress would increase by another 10%." Yiye Jiange smiled and said.

"Are there any side effects?" Qing Shui asked. The Wondrous Fruit that he previously knew of had come with side effects.

"No. Did you hear that it has?" Yiye Jiange asked, feeling strange.

"Let Luan Luan have it. The lass had discovered it with her sharp eyes." Qing Shui passed it to Yiye Jiange who was carrying the lass.

"Actually, this can increase the lass's lifespan by three years. 10% of her potential would be equivalent to 10% of her lifespan. The Wondrous Fruit is amazing in that it could increase every ability of the person who took it. For children below twelve years old, it would increase the progress of their cultivation by 10% in the future." Yiye Jiange slowly explained.

"Only children below twelve years old can enjoy that 10% increase in their cultivation speed?"

"Mmm, but when a Xiantian eats it, it can increase all of his abilities at once by 10% and their lifespan by fifty years." Yiye Jiange held onto the Wondrous Fruit and said as she looked at Qing Shui.

"So what if we get fifty more years to our lives. Even if it can only increase the lass's lifespan by three days, we must still give it to her. Each additional day brings more hope." Qing Shui sighed and said seriously.

#### **Chapter 199 - 4 levels of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal**

"So what if we get fifty more years to our lives. Even if it can only increase the lass's lifespan by three days, we must still give it to her. Each additional day brings more hope." Qing Shui sighed and said seriously.

Qing Shui was not merely saying it for show. Increasing ten percent of all abilities and fifty years of life were tempting, but it was more suitable for Luan Luan.

Yiye Jiange smiled, murmured a “See you tomorrow”, and went into her room.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and returned to his own room. He then locked the door and entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He kept thinking about the Wondrous Fruit. At that time, he had just planted it carelessly. Now that he dug a pit and watered it properly, the plant was not tall but full of vines.

Scanning through everything in the realm and feeling a little happy, Qing Shui started another day of training. The was still a cycle of seventy days, but under the pressure of the mysterious deity, his muscles were developed and the grape-sized dew in his diaphragm had an alarming density.

After circulating the for three consecutive cycles, Qing Shui stopped and made some food in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal for dinner. Qing Shui then laid by the pond for a rest after his hearty meal.

His eyes unconsciously landed on the book he carelessly threw in the realm. It was the Spring Palace Portrait, which he idly picked up to flip through it.

It was still as vivid and caused one’s heart to boil hot; the depictions of the techniques were lifelike and graphic. It was as though they were right in front of you, especially the strokes that were realistically painted to depict the lovely lines of the lady.

Pictures after pictures made Qing Shui blaze with passion. He unconsciously used the Heavenly Vision Technique, and it made him dazed...

Many red dots and lines appeared on the characters in the paintings. There were also the eight extraordinary channels, and even the “weapon” of men.

Qing Shui rubbed his eyes. They were still there when he continued to use the Heavenly Vision Technique. Every painting was connected. Could this be the Duo Cultivation?

Qing Shui became excited. This mystical technique was a part of every man’s dream. They could enjoy the greatest pleasures and cultivate themselves simultaneously. Besides, Qing Shui knew of the complementary effects of yin and yang.

Yin and Yang alone cannot last long. All creations of the heavens and earth bear both Yin and Yang. The heavens was Yang, the earth was Yin; day was Yang, night was Yin; up was Yang, down was Yin; heat was Yang, cold was Yin. Even for the human anatomy, the outer body was Yang, and the internal organs were Yin. Within the internal organs, the six hollow organs<sup>1</sup> were Yang, and the five internal organs<sup>2</sup> were Yin. Within the five internal organs, the heart and the lungs, which were positioned higher in the body, were Yang, and the kidneys and liver, which were positioned lower in the body, were Yin. For the kidney, the “essence” was Yin, and the “fire of the vital gate” was Yang.

The Yin-Yang Portrait of Taiji. Qing Shui flipped to the first page of the Spring Palace Portrait and looked at the red dots and lines. This time, he concentrated on the veins. They made his body flushed, and he eventually took off his clothes.

From the first painting, Qing Shui consciously followed the path on the man in the painting and channeled up the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Qing Shui found himself in the zone, feeling refreshed yet stimulated.

Following the order of the paintings and channeling up his energy accordingly, it made Qing Shui suspect that this could make him invincible, especially when the path actually reached the “weapon” below.

Qing Shui realised that the Spring Palace Portrait in his mind was gradually revolving in an increasing speed along with his Duo Cultivation, making him fresh and full of energy.

He finally stopped after ten portraits. Although it felt refreshing, it seemed to have expended a lot of time and much of his energy. After having a snack and daydreaming, Qing Shui decided to learn this Duo Cultivation. If only he had a beauty beside him to try out the effects.

The portraits had actually taken up half a day. Qing Shui tried cultivating Qi in different positions, and it made him realise the wonderful thing about the Duo Cultivation. It circulated everywhere, just like in the Spring Palace Portrait. The path of channeling was far and wide, circulating forward and continuously.

Gradually, the internal organs and the eight extraordinary channels formed various circulations which forged, transformed, and transport Qi...

Qing Shui knew this was Duo Cultivation. The “Qi” from the couple merged and transformed to warm the channels, making the Yin and Yang in a harmonious blend which complemented each other...

Successfully completing the cultivations of all 72 paintings used up a whole week’s time. Qing Shui found out that it was a method of channeling Qi in the various positions. To be blunt, it increased the joys of practising the Duo Cultivation.

Qing Shui trained for a week and was tormented by the flames of desire. In particular, the guy below stayed erected for an entire week. Fortunately, Qing Shui discovered that this cultivation could enhance some mental power.

When Qing Shui could use this technique with his own will, he had already spent almost fifteen days in the realm. He knew his time was almost up.

At this moment, he felt a tremble in the realm. The boundaries of all four sides seemed to be retracting. In the distance, there appeared a Chinese Parasol. Qing Shui laughed out in joy.

“The Realm of the Violet Immortal actually upgraded!”

Qing Shui never thought he could witness the realm upgrading. That peculiar feeling was unimaginable. Time was short, but only a brief moment. Yet, it felt like it lasted a long time.

“Maybe the realm’s upgrade was connected to mental power?” Qing Shui guessed.

If it truly was linked to mental power, Qing Shui was depressed. He left this avenue without using his mental power. The cultivation technique for meditation had surfaced during his supporting techniques, but he had not continued learning it.

Meditation had one effect - enhancing mental power! Qing Shui stared at the few simple words, but had no use for it. He had not required much mental power for anything till now, and had put off its training.

Now it looked like one had to learn everything, as everything was useful. There weren’t any useless techniques, only ignorant people. Qing Shui decided to start practising meditation tomorrow.

Qing Shui hurried up to the 4th level of the realm to see the rewards, running excitedly to the stone tablet. He could feel his heart beating rapidly.

The Realm of the Violet Immortal had fairly enlarged. Qing Shui saw that the pond was now at least 50 metres long, but its depth had not changed.

“Let’s see what good things are here!”

Qing Shui, who always thought good things were meant to be slowly appreciated, held back his impulse and started from the first level!

The first level of the Realm of the Violet Immortal opened, revealing a Tree of Strength fruit that could grow on its own. It ripened every century, bearing ten fruits each time. Each fruit could increase one’s strength by 500 jin, and could be used for pills cultivation as well. However, one could only consume a maximum of two pellets - there would be no use eating more than that!

The second level opened, revealing a Tree of Agility that could similarly grow on its own. It ripened every century, bearing ten fruits each time as well. Each fruit could increase one’s speed by 50 percent, and could be used for pills cultivation as well, but one could only consume a maximum of two pellets. Eating more would enable one to enhance another 50 percent of his speed in fifteen minutes!

The third level opened; the Tree of Endurance on the third level ripened every century and bore ten fruits each time. Each fruit could increase one’s defence by 500 jin. One could only consume two pellets at most. Eating more would be of no use, and it could be used to cultivate medicine!

The 5000 years of Golden Medicinal Turtle can be tapped for its blood to be used for medicinal cultivation, and could replace any common beast for medicinal cultivation.

Qing Shui was thrilled to see the 4th level!

The 4th level of the realm opened; the Tree of Physicality ripened every century, bearing ten fruits each time, and each fruit could increase one’s lifespan by 50 years. One could only consume a maximum of two pellets. Consuming more had no use, and could be used for medicinal cultivation!

Qing Shui was touched! The Fruit of Physicality was finally out, and little lass could now increase her lifespan by 100 years. A good thing was that it was a fruit of physicality; there was one additional ingredient for the cultivation of Great Revitalizing Pellet.

Overjoyed, Qing Shui looked down happily!

There was a reward of a 1000 year old clam that can be tapped for its blood to make pellets. It could be used to replace a common beast to cultivate medicine.

Qing Shui was almost in tears. The heavens did not forsake him. No, they gave him what he lacked, just the Golden Medicinal Turtle and the 1000 year old clam that could replace any two common beast for ingredients.

Another reward was a 10,000 year old Chinese Parasol with a fiery bird on top that could be ridden and engaged to battle. The later generations of the Ancient Phoenix possessed a hint of the phoenix bloodline.

Qing Shui was utterly dazed with only the phrase “with a fiery bird on top that could be ridden and engaged for battles. The later generations of the Ancient Phoenix possessed a hint of the phoenix bloodline” in his mind.

Qing Shui could not help but stare at the 10,000 year old Chinese Parasol in the distance. It was said that the phoenix would land on the Chinese Parasol, but this Chinese Parasol here was much bigger than that at Falling Phoenix Town. Its branches were sturdy, leaves luxuriant, and its crown obscured. Its height had actually reached 50 metres. If not for the 4th level, many medicinal herbs would have suffered.

### **Chapter 200 - Qing Shui's Demonic Beast, Fire bird**

Qing Shui now really felt that there was a change in fortune. He never thought that all of a sudden, the wish he did not dare to dream of was fulfilled just like that. While he had yearned to have a flying demonic monster, he did not know when this wish would be fulfilled. He even planned for it to be a long-term goal.

Qing Shui regained his senses and saw that there were two other items listed below!

Rewarded with one perilla, 100 leaves could be harvested every 10 years! It tasted very refreshing and could be used for sauce, seasonings, broth, and such!

Rewarded with one thyme, 100 leaves could be harvested every 10 years! It tasted very refreshing and could be used for sauce, seasonings, broth and such!

Feeling quite happy, Qing Shui saw two extremely large blades of “grass” besides the Drunken Fragrance Fruit Tree. After all, the first three items were all very precious and even the latter two were priceless. Moreover, Qing Shui knew that these two ingredients were required for the culinary arts to create seasonings and broth.

The reward from the 4th level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal expanded the land in the realm to about 100 mu. Qing Shui was thinking if the 4th level was a crucial point. Would the reward for the 4th level be better?

The first two levels only gave him plants as rewards and the 3rd level rewarded him with an “animal”. To think that the 4th level not only gave him a 1000-Year Clam and a fire bird, the most important thing was that the fire bird was a “demonic beast” mount which would also be used for battles.

Qing Shui thought in satisfaction that it was definitely on a demonic beast level, and may even get stronger.

When Qing Shui looked towards the pond, he received another shock. While the Golden Medicinal Turtle was only the size of a wash basin, the silvery white 1000-Year Clam was the size of a water tank and had the thickness reaching one's knees. It was opened slightly, emitting a faint white light at the bottom of the pool.

After reaching the 4th level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, the pool expanded by one-fold and even the black fishes and turtles were much more dispersed. It was only then did Qing Shui turn to head towards that gigantic Wutong tree.

It was because Qing Shui had wanted to see what the fire bird looked like. Ever since Qing Shui knew of the existence of the fire bird, he had sensed something weird in his mind. Thus, he tried to make sense of that feeling while walking over.

“Screech!”

Accompanied by a high pitched cry of a bird, a gigantic flaming red bird flew down from the plane tree. It was like a gigantic ball of flames had a divine beauty to it, much like the flaming phoenix in drawings. It was just short of the most important thing, the phoenix crown!

Qing Shui looked at the descending fire bird agitatedly without blinking. When its wings were spread out, it would have a wingspan of 100 square metres (10 metres multiply by 10 metres), and it released a strong flaming aura.

“This seems much stronger compared to the Snow White Crane and the White Feathered Condor?” Qing Shui could sense how strong the fire bird was from just its aura.

Qing Shui leaped up onto the back of the fire bird. At that moment, he felt an immense sense of achievement as he would also be one of the those with a demonic beast. Moreover, it was a strong flying demonic beast.

Following on, Qing Shui saw something which he did not know whether to laugh or cry. Each time it passed by the pond, it would pick up a black fish or a turtle.

Qing Shui stroked the warm flaming red feathers of the fire bird. Seeing that it stopped after eating about ten black fishes and a few turtles, he heaved a sigh of relief. He was really afraid that this fire bird would devour his Golden Medicinal Turtle and the 1000-Year Clam.

“Little bird...Don’t eat that old turtle and old clam, alright?” Qing Shui only casually brought it up, but did not expect that the fire bird would cry out humanely. Qing Shui could tell from its cry that it had understood.

To test his guess, Qing Shui tried to use his mental senses to get the fire bird to perform various actions, which it did accomplish with perfection. This caused Qing Shui to feel overjoyed.

The Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was still quite small and did not allow for flying at fast speeds. Therefore, Qing Shui planned to experience the speed and power of his fire bird outside the realm at a later time.

Seeing that it was about time when he would be kicked out of the realm, Qing Shui washed up and changed into a set of clothes to exit. Before he left, he kept the book, prescriptions, and the pages of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm. He carefully instructed the fire bird not to touch the plants and some other stuff.

The fire bird screeched happily!

Only then did Qing Shui leave the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal in satisfaction!

He went straight to bed and decided to sleep since it was still late at night. He dismissed the thought of trying out the fire bird since it may attract unnecessary attention from the experts of the Skysword Sect. It would also be troublesome if he were to offend that old demonic monkey.

When it was morning, Qing Shui quickly got up, skipped his morning practice, and called out for the fire bird. The fire bird seemed to be very excited since it was the first time it had come out. It screeched joyfully, releasing such a strong aura which astonished even Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was already able to sense the strong aura of the fire bird in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He had not expected that, when it left the realm to see the world out there, it unknowingly released an aura which had a similar tinge to the one that had the blood of a phoenix.

Qing Shui leaped up onto the fire bird. Before he gave any instructions, the fire bird took flight. Its large wings cut across the air with great haste. It was then Yiye Jiange chanced upon the scene of an upright figure standing on the back of the fire bird.

She would never had guessed that Qing Shui, who was still riding on the White Feathered Condor the day before, would suddenly appear on the back of a huge demonic monster. Most importantly, the demonic aura of this beast was only 2nd to that of the Skysword Sect's Protecting Beast.

Yiye Jiange noticed that ever since she met Qing Shui, she was better able to accept new things. She also gradually realised that nothing would be shocking. Anything that happened was normal.

Qing Shui stood on the back of the fire bird and experienced the sensation of the quick flying speed. The feeling of the wind in his face made him feel that an unconstrained emotion came up from the bottom of his heart as he looked over the vast lands and rivers of the world of the nine continents below him. The feeling he was having was much different than what he felt when he was on the back of either the Snow White Crane or the White Feathered Condor.

"The speed of a flying ride is the best. Even if I were to head back to the Qing Village and back, it would take me at most slightly over two days." Qing Shui felt agitated just thinking about it. His travel to the Cang Lang Country previously had taken him over two months.

Qing Shui took out the Strength-Enhancing Fruit and the Agility-Enhancing Fruit. He tossed them into the mouth of the fire bird, which gave a few happy cries after eating them. Qing Shui could hear the excitement in its cries.

It was too bad that there were no more Small Revitalizing Pellet, if not, it would definitely be very excited to be given two of those. He did not know if the pellet would be of any use to it, but the Energy-Enhancing Fruit and Agility-Enhancing Fruit would definitely be of use. For the moment, Qing Shui had no plans to let it take the Physique-Enhancing Fruit as ten years meant nothing to a demonic beast.

It was too bad that the Endurance-Enhancing Fruit had not ripen, but it would be soon. Qing Shui felt that the most important thing for a demonic beast would be its endurance. Take a flying demonic beast for example. Before it turned into a demonic beast, it was still a wild beast or ferocious beast. It would tend to be unable to fly for long due to the lack in endurance. This was especially the case for flying wild beasts.

Only when they had the core of a demonic beast would their endurance be better and thus be able to fly for longer distances. But the core was similar to that of a human's Dantian. The stronger the core of the demonic beast, the stronger it would be.

Qing Shui looked at the divinely beautiful big bird he was on and he felt a great sense of satisfaction. It was a sense of satisfaction which he had never felt before. For a long time, he could only postpone his dream of travelling across the land of the world of the nine continents since he did not have a flying Xiantian demonic beast. Now that he had a flying demonic beast of his own, it seemed like his plan of venturing the world would need to be brought forward.

He got the fire bird to head back. When they went back to the Cloud Mist Peak, it was just nice that Yiye Jiange and the lass caught sight of them!

“Ah, pretty big bird.” The lass shouted cheerfully.

Qing Shui leaped down. The lass went up and stroked the flaming red feathers while laughing happily. Qing Shui looked towards Yiye Jiange with a gentle smile.

“Haha, I picked it from somewhere...”

Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui with an untainted smile on her face. The quiet goddess would have an especially pure and heartwarming smile when she looked at Luan Luan.

“Master, I may be leaving these few days.” Qing Shui lifted up the lass and said.

“Mmm, I know that the Skysword Sect will not be where you’ll stay. There is a huge world waiting out there for you. I’ve discussed this with Martial Brothers and the others. Since you’re only an Elder of the Skysword Sect in name, you can feel free to join any sects in the future.” There was something in the gaze which Yiye Jiange used on Qing Shui which made him feel melancholy.

Qing Shui let out a sigh and the mood turned slightly oppressing.

“When will you be back?” Yiye Jiange asked softly.