

## Ancient ST 1951

### Chapter 1951 - Lingyan's Seventh Divine Grade, the Boost from the Azuregold Snake (1)

Qing Shui was very surprised. He had never expected for the cold but beautiful woman to say something like this. At the moment, Qing Shui's blood was boiling. It was a very unique feeling. His entire essence, qi, and spirit felt as if they were gushing up to his brain.

"That time?" Qing Shui whispered to her ear.

Tantai Lingyan remained silent. Qing Shui knew that he mustn't go beyond the line. If he were to make her too embarrassed, he would only end up spoiling the mood. Following on, he whispered once again, "Like this?"

Qing Shui triggered the Soul Charming Bone Corrosion Fist on one of his hand and put it on her collarbone.

This was a fairly sensitive spot for Tantai Lingyan. Qing Shui knew how fearsome the Soul Charming Bone Corrosion First could be. It was so great that he believed that with only one hand, he could surpass the legendary Tian Boguang from his previous incarnation to become the Erotic Saint.

Tantai Lingyan's body trembled. She couldn't help but let off a soft moan. Qing Shui made her lay down as he began touching and feeling her body.

Tantai Lingyan was blushing. She covered her chest with both her arms because at the moment, she was completely naked.

Qing Shui's hands were placed on her arm and waist. He constantly made them travel between both of her legs, causing Tantai Lingyan to constantly shiver. Meanwhile, he was also saying stuff which would make her feel very embarrassed.

"Be a good girl and open your eyes."

Qing Shui's hands traveled up and down her body as he tried to maintain her at the state where she was approaching yet was unable to reach her happiest moment. He wanted to leave a cliffhanger for her, which was something Qing Shui was able to pull off.

Though both of Tantai Lingyan's hands might be covering her chest, her upright breasts were unable to be completely hidden using her arms alone. Qing Shui's hands traveled just past the curve at the edge of her upright breasts. By now, Tantai Lingyan was already very comfortable. Her eyes were filled with ecstasy.

Her beautiful body was also constantly twitching, seemingly saying that she was demanding for more.

This was a kind of instinct. The reason was Qing Shui knew that at the moment, she wanted to reach her climax very badly.

Qing Shui slowly took control of both Tantai Lingyan's arms. As he did so, both of her breasts immediately sprung out. They were extremely beautiful that Qing Shui was taken breathless. Her snow-white and jade-like skin... It was so smooth and exquisite that no flaws could be found from it. It was

very well-proportioned and were very substantial and upright in an arrogant way. Both her breasts maintained their shapes even as she laid down.

For ordinary women, no matter how upright their chest may be, once they laid down on their bed, it wouldn't be as the same as when they were standing up or leaning forward.

That pink spot sticking out of the top of her chest... When attached to her snow-white skin, it seemed all the more tender and beautiful.

Qing Shui slowly lowered his head and kissed the most beautiful spot.

Tantai Lingyan's excitement was already about to erupt from that. However, Qing Shui didn't feel the same. He was only satisfied mentally. Let alone during this time, he had been with Yiye Jiange and Qing Hanye. Hence, he wasn't like before when he didn't get to indulge in any body for a year which was perfectly normal.

Following on, Qing Shui began helping her to cast acuapunctures with his Gold Needles. He didn't expect it to be so effective. Out of his expectations, the blood within her body was still in a flourishing state.

At the moment, Tantai Lingyan was completely naked. Actually, by now, Qing Shui could cast his acuapunctures with Tantai Lingyan's clothes on. However, when it came to this woman, Qing Shui would never want to give up any of his opportunities to be intimate with this woman. This way, at least he could leave himself a place within her heart.

The only thing which Tantai Lingyan was currently feeling was embarrassment. However, she still had her eyes slightly opened.

Qing Shui, on the other hand, was holding off his desire while enjoying the alluring body. Qing Shui didn't at all try to hide his intentions and had his eyes fixed on the two snow-white long legs.

Continue casting the needles!

However, the future was long. Qing Shui wouldn't force her to do it. Deep down in his heart, he knew that she was already his woman. Qing Shui was sure that she would definitely not look for other men. She loved him. Otherwise, she wouldn't have let him did all these.

Eventually, as he expected, he triggered the tribulations for Seventh Divine Grade. Like usual, Tantai Lingyan made it through it without much effort. She successfully achieved the mid-stage of Seventh Divine Grade and surpassed the strength of 10000 Dao Force.

She was looking very radiant. While standing between heaven and earth, this woman looked very brilliant.

Qing Shui walked up to her and carried her up. Tantai Lingyan was able to clearly feel the deep passion Qing Shui had within his heart.

"Yan`Er, thinking back to how we used to be in the past, everything felt like a dream." Qing Shui was very emotional. He felt that everything which happened between him and Tantai Lingyan was a wonderful dream.

“This must be some sort of destiny. Only you will be capable of opening the Crystal Coffin.” A lot of things were crossing Tantai Lingyan’s mind. If the person to open the coffin had been someone else, what would the situation become? She was now also made aware of her body physique. Only this man would be able to...

“I want to see you as a mother very greatly.” Qing Shui imagined the scene and said.

Tantai Lingyan’s body slightly shivered as she lifted her head to look at Qing Shui. There was a faint blush on her face. Following on, she seemed a bit excited when she revealed a bright smile and looked at Qing Shui, “It will definitely happen.”

This had once again surprised Qing Shui. If it had been in the past, or rather, from Qing Shui’s perspective, she would have definitely said something like not willing to let him see it or something like ‘in your dreams’.

“Which one do you think will be better? A naughty brat or a girl that looks as beautiful as Yan`Er?” Qing Shui wasn’t actually trying to tease her. He just really wanted Tantai Lingyan to bear his child. After all, she was very lonely.

“I like both ideas!”

“How about a twin?”

Tantai Lingyan, “.....”

.....

Qing Shui released an Azuregold Snake. He had already created his next plan. In the future, both himself and Tantai Lingyan would definitely head off to the Five Tigers Immortal Sect. Hence, she must become more powerful and have a more stable strength. Remembering that she already had the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda, he was quite happy. By now, her strength was already worth around Ten Thousand Dao Force. With the further boost provided by the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda, her resistance toward attack was now worth about twenty thousand Dao Force. As her own strength increased, the ability of the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda would also become more powerful.

The Azuregold Snake looked really great. Furthermore, unlike those from his past generation, the women across the continents weren’t put off by snakes. Furthermore, Tantai Lingyan was also a formidable warrior with no fear.

The Azuregold Snake was about three feet long and was only the thickness of a pinky finger. It looked dazzlingly beautiful. Even its small eyes looked very agile and didn’t give people the slightest feeling of gloominess, which looked quite great.

The Azuregold Snake must have a formidable expert to support it for it to be capable of unleashing its true power. Though it was still fearsome on its own, its true potential could only be drawn out with the cooperation of a powerful expert. For example, it could bind itself around the arm of an expert. Considering that it had already possessed the Azuregold Body, it was almost considered to be invulnerable. When formidable experts unleash their attacks, they would win by a surprise move. The faster the expert was, the more fearsome the Azuregold Snake would become.

After recognizing its owner, Qing Shui took out things like the Ancient Demonic Fruit and Fortune Golden Pellet to strengthen the Azuregold Snake.

This little thing was a spoiled brat from heaven. It walked the same path as the Dragon Slaying Beast. The Dragon Slaying Beast was incomparably sharp. Though the Azuregold Snake was also sharp, it couldn't really compare to the Dragon Slaying Beast. However, what made it powerful was its Azuregold Poison. The Dragon Slaying Beast was capable of suppressing 20% of the strength of those which possessed the Dragon Tribe Bloodlines. There were many formidable demonic beasts which happened to possess exactly the same bloodline.

The body of the Azuregold Snake was very tough. This was also why it was able to withstand the "torture" brought forth from consuming formidable medicinal pills. If it had been other demonic beasts, it was very likely that they would have died as a result of their body exploding.

It took a huge pile of medicinal pills. By now, the Azuregold Snake was roughly about four meters long. However, its body was quite thin. It was about the thickness of a child's arm only, which, across the continent, could only be regarded as a fairly small demonic beast. However, Qing Shui was able to tell how formidable the current Azuregold Snake was.

### **Chapter 1951 - Lingyan's Seventh Divine Grade, the Boost from the Azuregold Snake (2)**

The Azuregold Snake had no wings and yet, it was able to fly. Whether it was in the ocean, on the land, or in the sky, its movement would not be hindered. Because it had recognized its owner, the Azuregold Snake was quite fond of Tantai Lingyan. For the time being, it seemed that the current Azuregold Snake would still bind itself around its owner's arm during battles. Nevertheless, it wouldn't affect its owner's movements as it mainly followed along their movements. In fact, with the Azuregold Snake's ability to resist attacks, it could work as armor.

Tantai Lingyan really liked her Azuregold Snake. The moment she extended her arm, the Azuregold Snake would cling onto her arm. However, there were still three meters of its body which were coiled up so that it could still initiate its attacks anytime it wanted.

Qing Shui remembered that he still had one more Azuregold Snake. Qing Hanye no longer needed it since she had the Poison Dragon King. The Poison Dragon King would turn out to be a powerful existence. Other than that, though back then, the Poison Dragon King had said that there was a time limit to their deal. However, Qing Shui knew that even if he were to kick it away, it would refuse to leave.

Luo Qingcheng also didn't need it. Her Sun Golden Crow had already grown up. It could be used for both offense and as a mount. It had a great potential. Luo Qingcheng had spent these past few years taking thorough care of Sun Golden Crow. Demonic beasts were the closest partner a human could ever find. Qing Shui took the strength of the demonic beasts around him very seriously.

Muyun Qingge also didn't need it. Her White Jade Dragon was a pure dragon.

As for Qin Qing, she didn't even cross Qing Shui's mind. Not only did she have the enormous Green Dragon but she also had the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda. In the morning, Qing Shui had helped her raise her strength. She was also at the middle stage of her seventh level of divinity. All of them just

made it into the middle-stage. She should no longer have any problems dealing with the people around her area. There should only be very few who could actually injure her.

Eventually, Qing Shui made up his mind to give the other Azuregold Snake to Yin Tong.

The Fox Battle God and the Azuregold Snake could be considered a perfect match for each other. This way, Yin Tong's strength would be boosted significantly.

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Unknowingly, half a month had passed. Qing Shui had already finished the things which he needed to do. The Imperial Cuisine Hall had people looking after it. As for the Sunset Seaking and Dragon Wolf Palace, it was not easy for even the Great Confucian Empire to look after them. However, the Great Confucian Empire would still be quite influential around the area given that the Sunset Sea King Palace and Dragon Wolf Palace stopped progressing any deeper into the territory.

Actually, the current Sunset Seaking and Dragon Wolf Palace no longer needed to be taken care of. After all, with the girls' own strength along with their formidable demonic beasts, if there were no major accidents, they should be able to stand firmly on their own ground.

Qing Shui wanted to leave this place. The girls, on the other hand, went back to Sunset Seaking Palace and Dragon Wolf Palace respectively. However, Qing Shui left Yiye Jiange and Qing Hanye together. This way, they would have each other to look after. Considering that Qing Hanye was pregnant, he must be all the more cautious.

Yin Tong, Lan Lingfeng, Ziche Cha, and Ling Fei all remained in Imperial Cuisine Hall. Currently, there was one more person keeping eyes on them. The Main Emperor of Great Confucian Empire, also known as the Thirteenth Prince. Though he was Qing Shui's disciple, he still called Lan Lingfeng and Yin Tong as his own siblings.

Before Qing Shui left this place, he felt that he must also return home once. After all, it had been so long since he last went back. Once he departed this time, even he wasn't sure how long it would be until the next time he came back.

Five Elements Divine Flag!

Husband and Wife Teleportation!

Qing Shui immediately appeared next to Yehuang Guwu.

When Yehuang Guwu felt a fluctuation in the aura around her surrounding, she revealed a surprised look on her face. As she found Qing Shui who appeared out of nowhere, she happily leaped into Qing Shui's arm.

They were in Yehuang Guwu's room.

Yehuang Guwu could use the Husband and Wife Teleportation to look for Qing Shui. By then, she could also return back to where she came from. It was not true to say that she didn't miss Qing Shui. In fact, she missed him more than anyone did. However, she didn't want to break the rules because she knew that once she did it, she would want to do it twice. The Qing Clan needed her. If she left this place and anything were to go wrong, even if she died, she would find it hard to forgive herself.

Qing Shui hugged the attractive and mature woman tightly.

“I’ve missed you!” Yehuang Guwu said softly.

Those three words made Qing Shui felt a bit guilty. He immediately kissed her, “I miss you too!”

It had been a few years since he returned. Yehuang Guwu was still the same. The only thing different about her was her strength. She now possessed fearsome strength. Without Qing Shui’s assistance, she had managed to achieve Sixth Divine Grade.

Yehuang Guwu’s primary battle technique at the moment was her mutated Tiger Form. White Tiger Divine Grade. Each of them could last for up to four hours and each of their strength was four times her original strength. From here, it could be seen just how dangerous this battle technique was.

Qing Shui was stunned. Now that he had helped her broke through to Seventh Divine Grade, if she were to condense the eight White Tigers and each of them possessed strength worth around 400 million Dao Force.....

Damn it.....

Even Qing Shui found it hard to believe. He immediately brought Yehuang Guwu along and left her room. He hadn’t met his family members yet but he had inquired about things going on with the clan and knew that everything was going well. This was also expected since Yehuang Guwu was here. Though she was at Sixth Divine Grade, her ability to condense eight White Tigers was already daunting enough. It could be said that with her in Qing Clan, Qing Shui had nothing to worry about.

Few years had passed since they last met. She was still elegant like before and was wearing a plain court dress. Though it looked plain, she also looked very tidy as well. She had a very mature face with not even a single wrinkle. Both of her eyes looked moist, but at the same time, were also filled with wise and farsighted wisdom. They were just like the bright moon in the sky.

Just like before, it was still hard to tell her age. She didn’t seem all that old and yet, she was able to give people the impression that she was very mature, making them felt like they were children whenever in front of her.

There was also a part of her aura. Compared to Canghai Mingyue, her aura was like different tunes that were played with equal skills.

She had an exquisite figure and was unusually tall. The thing that was the most eye-catching about her was her unusually huge rear and her slender waist. She had two long and straight legs. Her breasts were bulging. Wearing her loose-fitting clothes, it made her all the more alluring. Everytime Qing Shui saw her, he would feel his blood boiling with desires.

There was a faint sexual desire on Yehuang Guwu’s face. However, both her eyes looked as bright as the moon. It was clear and tranquil. One would very easily lose their mind just by looking at eyes like this. She grabbed Qing Shui’s hands tightly and seemed to not want to let go at all.

“Let me bring you to a place and give you a surprise.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“Seeing you here today is my biggest surprise. Nothing can be more surprising than that.”

Yehuang Guwu's voice sounded hoarse, or rather, very attractive. It sounded a bit neutral, giving people the urge that they want to hear her voice more. This was how the voice of a mature woman was supposed to be. It was another kind of charisma.

Qing Shui operated the Nine Continents Step Effect and very quickly, he managed to find a quiet place. Qing Shui helped raise her strength and naturally, that would mean she would have to take her clothes off. Considering they had been away from each other for so long, Qing Shui missed her a lot. Before he raised her strength, they were already stuck together.

Though it was said that absence made the heart grow fonder, they had been separated from each other for too long. Yehuang Guwu was very active. She constantly demanded Qing Shui for more positions and cooperated well with him.

By the time everything quieted down, two hours had passed.

The Yehuang Guwu was already satisfied and was lazily lying within Qing Shui's grasp. On her charming face was a breathtaking flirtatious expression.

Following on, Qing Shui prepared himself for the Acupuncture procedures and so on. As he expected, Yehuang Guwu had achieved the middle level of Seventh Level of Divinity. Along the way, what came along with it was her Divine Tribulation.

Compared to the other girls, Yehuang Guwu's Divine Tribulation was even more demanding. However, she was able to form the White Tigers to help her resist against it.

The Divine Tribulation had made Yehuang Guwu's foundation even more stable.

As he observed the current Yehuang Guwu, Qing Shui realized that he was back to how he was before. The reason was that Qing Shui noticed that his current strength, when measured thoroughly, was inferior to Yehuang Guwu's. However, if he were to get in a serious battle with her, Qing Shui would undoubtedly win. The Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda, along with his own personal defensive capabilities, would definitely be able to block the attacks of the White Tigers that were worth around 400 million Dao Force.

Qing Shui's speed, body movement, his Sure Kill Heavenly Technique, along with his Nine Continents Mountain... If he were to use all of them with no hesitation, he would definitely be able to fend off against Yehuang Guwu easily.

At the moment, Yehuang Guwu had managed to condense eight White Tigers with the strength worth of 400 million Dao Force. This caused Qing Shui to start thinking that this was how a Divine Grade Battle Technique was supposed to be. What was even more fearsome was that there was not just one, but eight of them.

### **Chapter 1952 - Returning Home, Two Additional Children**

Qing Shui's demonic beast wasn't as powerful as Yehuang Guwu's White Tiger. Their difference in strength was far too great. Moreover, there were eight of them. However, Qing Shui had the Nine Continents Mountain and the powerful Paragon Strike. The only downside was that the Paragon Strike could only be used once a day.

The Nine Continents Mountain was different and was now at Grade Seven. It had an attacking prowess that was five times that of his strength and it also came with a powerful Shield Attack that had an absolute defense. Even if it wasn't as powerful as the opponent, the Nine Continents Mountain won't be pushed back. However, a situation like this would deplete the owner's spirit energy a few times faster.

This meant that Qing Shui could easily use the Nine Continents Mountain to deal a damage of one billion Dao Force. Even Yehuang Guwu's White Tigers wouldn't be able to take the damage unfazed. After all, they were demonic beasts condensed from energy. If they were to receive a source of damage that was two times or more stronger, they would dissipate.

However, Yehuang Guwu's strength wasn't to be neglected. Other than Qing Shui himself, the others with him won't be able to handle a fight against her. This showed how powerful Yehuang Guwu was currently.

Yehuang Guwu hugged Qing Shui happily, "I didn't think that I would be able to attain a breakthrough to the seventh level of Divinity at the middle phase!"

"This isn't the most important thing. The most important is your Divine Path of the White Tiger. It's the most extraordinary one. You really are a reincarnation of the White Tiger!" Qing Shui happily said. He could not help but think of the place on her body which was bare and like white jade.

Qing Shui's thoughts and gaze led him to look toward Yehuang Guwu's lower body. This made a mature lady like her pout in embarrassment. "You're getting worse."

Thinking of what had happened earlier, even Yehuang Guwu blushed. On their first time, he had entered the backyard by accident. Thereafter, such things had happened quite often. As long as it was brought up by Qing Shui, she would try out the different things according to his wishes.

When Qing Shui saw Yehuang Guwu's embarrassed expression, he felt especially happy. In the past, this woman had conducted herself with the air of a queen before him, being the one who did the teasing. He was the only one who had the special rights to see this side of her. She was his treasure. However, to outsiders, she appeared to be an unreachable existence and thus there was no way that she would be teased others.

It could be because he had gotten stronger that Qing Shui also sensed some changes to himself as well. In the past, he would always feel that he wasn't mature enough whenever he was in front of her. Now, though he might be mature enough, he was still surprised that Yehuang Guwu would show this feminine and weak side of her to him.

"You demoness. To think that I've been gobbled up by you when I just came back. It'll be hard for me to explain myself when I head back later." Qing Shui playfully said.

When they returned to the Qing Clan, everyone was happy to see him back. Because it had been quite a while since his last visit, there had been a lot of changes at home. Some of the younger ones had grown up, and those who were slightly older had now become adults.

"Mother!"



Qing Shui looked at Qing Yi, who had walked out, and went over to her happily to give her a hug. Qing Yi didn't change much and was just like how she had been when Qing Shui was young. She was still as graceful as a swan. Time hadn't left any traces on her face but she still exuded a mature disposition.

"You rascal. You still remember to come back?" Qing Yi rubbed Qing Shui's head and then held his face with her hands to check him out while wearing a happy smile.

"I've always wanted to come back. Now that I've found some time, I'm finally here again!" Qing Shui smiled and greeted the rest while giving hugs to men, women, and children alike.

There were now many people in the Qing Clan and this method of greeting took quite some time. Furthermore, there were also some who refused to let go after hugging Qing Shui.

"Liu-Li, shouldn't you be letting go now?" Canghai Mingyue urged Huoyun Liu-Li.

Huoyun Liu-Li blushed and let go of Qing Shui. After all, Qing Yi was still around.

Both Di Chen and Di Qing weren't around, but there was something which took Qing Shui by surprise.

Hai Dongqing held the hand of a little kid and walked out.

Qing Shui opened his mouth. He immediately figured out that this was her son and it was the son she had with him. When he left the other time, he hadn't confirmed if she was pregnant or not yet. It seemed that the pregnancy must have been discovered after he had left.

Hai Dongqing hugged Qing Shui happily and then said to him, smiling, "Look, this little guy looks so much like you."

"What's your name?" Qing Shui carried the little boy. The little boy didn't resist at all, only saying one thing while looking at Qing Shui, finding him unfamiliar.

"Hello, Uncle!"

Qing Shui's heart almost stopped beating as the others laughed heartily. Qing Shui looked at the boy and said while staring deep into his eyes, "I'm your father..."

Saying this made Qing Shui felt a little strange, as if he was scolding someone.

When Di Chen and Di Qing came back, Qing Shui was surprised once again. It was too amazing. The others also smiled in amusement. Di Chen was holding a little kid who was of the same age as Hai Dongqing's. However, this was a girl this time. She looked very beautiful and exquisite, like a porcelain doll.

"This really is two strikes in a row..."

Qing Shui didn't control himself at all. He also wanted the ladies to have his children and they liked having his children as well. Although they weren't old, it was about the age for them to become mothers. However, due to the restrictions of their age and cultivation level, it wasn't that easy for them to get pregnant. Although Qing Shui knew that it would be easier if he were to use some special methods, he didn't wish to do that. It wasn't easy to get pregnant, but it wasn't hard either. After all, they had time so there was no need for them to rush.

Di Chen was still in white clothes, appearing just like a fairy. It was the same for Di Qing. This pair of sisters were both women in the Portraits of Beauty. Each time Qing Shui looked at them, he would feel that it was very unrealistic. If this scene was in his previous life, it would be immoral. Unless, it was in the ancient times.

Qing Shui hugged both Di Chen and Di Qing, as well as Di Qing's daughter, Qing Nuo. Qing Nuo was over ten years old by now. She wrapped her hands around Qing Shui's neck happily and said, "Father, Nuo`er misses you very much."

That crisp voice made Qing Shui felt very happy. This was his daughter. The feeling of blood connection, of being extremely close, felt very good.

"Father misses Nuo`er too."

The lass next to Di Chen was also a few years old. After all, Qing Shui had left for a few years. She was now looking at Qing Shui curiously.

Qing Shui realized that when there were too many children, it would be hard for him to be able to handle all of them. He carried the boy from earlier with one hand, and then Di Chen's daughter with the other. He knew that both of them had nicknames, but didn't have actual names. Their mothers were waiting for Qing Shui to give them names after he returned.

"You're the elder brother. Your name will be Qing Che. Lass, you shall be called Qing Xian . You're the little fairy in the family." Qing Shui pondered for a bit and decided on their names.

Just as all of them were headed to the hall, Yuan Su happened to come back from outside. She was clearly stunned to see Qing Shui. "When did you come back?"

Yuan Su had just come back from her journey. She had gone out over half a month ago in search of medicinal herbs.

"I have come back home just now!"

Qing Shui carried the two little kids and walked up next to Yuan Su. "Do you want a hug?"

Yuan Su smiled and patted the two kids on the head, "I'm not going to fight with the children."

In the hall, Qing Shui was the one doing most of the talking while the others asked questions. Of course, Qing Shui would also ask questions occasionally. Knowing that everything at home was well, he felt at ease. With Yehuang Guwu around, the Qing Clan wouldn't have any problems. Another thing was that Qing Shui and Yehuang Guwu had the husband and wife teleportation ability.

He hoped that this time around, after heading to the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain or the depths of the Haohan Continent, he could set up one of the target points for the Five Elements Divine Flags. This would make it a lot easier for him to go home.

Referring to the White Tiger constellation.

The 'Xian' in Qing Xian's name has the meaning of 'fairy.'

**Chapter 1953 - Another Secret to the Portraits of Beauty? Qing Bei**

Qing Shui didn't feel that his heart was very complicated. For example, in the current case, Qing Shui was actually looking forward to only have one woman. Even if he were to head somewhere far away, he would only return to a single person's embrace, belonging to only one woman. This was his heartfelt feelings, but yet, men were very complicated creatures. Their hearts yearned for the love of more women.

Qing Shui liked to be inseparable with the woman he liked, and for them to be together even after they had children.

He also believed that love was selfish, but men must be responsible. The stronger one was, the greater the responsibility. In this case, these women were his great fortune. Thus, he must treasure and love them.

It was a pity that he couldn't stop. Therefore, he wanted to get increasingly stronger, and at the same time made them grow stronger as well. This was his only option so that they wouldn't be too far apart in the future.

Another thing was that each of his women was very independent, but they each had things they had to take care of. Yiye Jiange, Qing Hanye, Tantai Lingyan, and the others should stay at the Sunset Sea King Palace. Although Qing Hanye was from the Dragonwolf Palace and Tantai Lingyan the Demon Lord Palace, this wasn't important. The two forces were as good as merged already.

Tantai Lingyan had the plans to move the Demon Lord Palace over. It might not be long before the three forces were completely merged together.

In the hall, Qing Shui was surrounded by the younger children. The older children would take a seat at the side. Tantai Xuan, Yu Ruyan, and the Qing Sha sisters were all at the Putuo Mountain and wouldn't be able to rush back in time today.

"Chen`er, how's the Lotus Sect?" Qing Shui remembered that the Lotus Sect's sect lord wasn't allowed to get married, let alone allowed to have children.

It was true that Di Chen was strong, but she wasn't a match for Yehuang Guwu. However, the women on the Portraits of Beauty seemed to have some kinds of mystery. Qing Shui had no idea what kind of encounters they had, but he realized that over the past few years, they had gotten significantly stronger. Despite that, there were still some differences between them.

Di Chen and Di Qing were at the fifth level of Divinity, although Di Chen was indeed a little bit weaker than Di Qing. Canghai Mingyue had reached the sixth level of Divinity and Hai Dongqing was about the same level as Di Qing.

Huoyun Liu-Li and Yun Duan were a lot weaker. They should be around Peak False God.

For Qing Yi, Qing Shui currently didn't have any other means to make her stronger, but there was still time. Putting cultivation level aside, Qing Shui was going to let his mother enjoy a happy long life...

Wenren Wu-shuang and Di Qing were also at the same level of strength. Qing Shui felt that their power seemed to be a little related to himself. It should be due to the indescribable relationship he had with the Portraits of Beauty. Could it be that if he were to attain a breakthrough in his cultivation, they would also get stronger?

Qing Shui wasn't sure, but he felt that this should be the case. In the past, there was only some progress in their cultivation, but in the recent years, their progress had been terrifying. Qing Shui had asked them, but they weren't too sure either. They only felt extremely smooth-sailing in their cultivation and it didn't seem too hard to attain breakthroughs either. They even managed to pass through the tribulations easily.

"I really don't care if I'm the Lotus Sect's sect lord or not, and the people in the sect are also aware that I have a child. However, they insist for me to stay. Since then, even the sect's rules have been changed. Members of the Lotus Sect can get married without having to leave the Lotus Sect."

Qing Shui looked at her beautiful teeth as well as her deep and clear eyes. She had an air of transcendence but yet remained poised and dignified. She wasn't as cold and indifferent to everything else like she had been in the past. Back then, she was the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress, the Heavenly Palace's Misty Hall Palace Mistress.

Yiye Jiange's gaze was transcendent, Canghai Mingyue's gaze was majestic with a beauty that could cause the fall of countries and Shi Qingzhuang's was cold. Di Chen's gaze was like a combination of all that, perfectly integrating all these traits. Just her pair of eyes alone could charm all life in the world.

"That isn't bad. It's a necessity for a sect to have rules, but some rules are too much and are simply inhumane." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Alright, let's not talk about these. How long will you be back this time around? All of us misses you a lot." Yehuang Guwu chuckled.

"Then I'll stay for a bit longer." Qing Shui smiled and replied.

However, Qing Shui knew that he couldn't stay for too long. It was because he still had the Starry Immortal Palace to deal with. Before he left, he needed to settle this matter.

However, Qing Shui still wasn't too worried. He had specially asked the Xia Clan's Old Ancestor and got to know that the Starry Immortal Palace was about the same level as the Great Confucian Empire and the Moonwolf Empire. Xia Clan's Old Ancestor told him to be assured that he would help Qing Shui settle this matter. He would definitely not allow them to create trouble for Qing Shui's friends and women.

Qing Shui still trusted Xia Clan's Old Ancestor. Otherwise, he wouldn't have returned home.

"Brother Shui!" Qing Bei smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

Right now, Qing Bei was very strong as well. If it wasn't for Qing Shui, Qing Bei would be the strongest in the Qing Clan. Qing Bei wasn't considered young either and was in her 50s. However, in this world, she was definitely still young.

Qing Bei was now a False God expert, at the fifth level of False God. Qing Shui had put in a lot of effort for her to be able to reach this level. She was Qing Clan's little princess and even now, Qing Shui still doted on her a lot.

"Lass, come and give me a hug!" Qing Shui knew that there wasn't a place for Qing Bei now. It wasn't literally like no place for her, but it was like what Yuan Su had said before, Qing Bei didn't wish to fight

with the children. In the past, when Qing Shui came back, Qing Bei would hang onto Qing Shui like a koala bear. Now that she was older, it really seemed as if there were no place for her anymore. Qing Shui had his women... and children...

Qing Bei hugged Qing Shui happily, "Brother Shui don't dote on me anymore. I feel that you've become very distant now."

They meet once after several years, and each time, it wouldn't be long. Qing Bei worked hard on her cultivation and made use of the resources Qing Shui had given her, in addition to some martial techniques. Everytime Qing Shui came back, he would help to clear her acupuncture points and perform impurities cleansing...

"Lass, you're the little princess of our Qing Clan. Your Brother Shui will always dote on you, all the way till you've gotten married." Qing Bei smiled and said.

"Even after I've gotten married, you'll still be my Brother Shui."

"Alright then, do you have a young man that you fancy?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

This question caused Qing Bei to blush.

Something was up. Qing Shui knew that the lass had fallen in love. The others in the family had mostly gotten married on the Dancing Phoenix Continent. Most of them were the young ladies of some great clans and those weren't political marriages. The Qing Clan didn't need to have political marriages with others here.

"It's the young man from the Zheng Clan." Just then, Qing Hai said.

"Zheng Clan? Fourth Uncle, I haven't heard of them before. It seems that I'd have to find time to go and check them out. I shall see if that young man is a good match for our Little Bei."

"The lass likes him a lot. The Zheng Clan isn't as simple as they appear on the surface. I feel that they are a concealed aristocratic clan. That young man has already reached the second level of Divinity at such a young age." said Qing Hai. Although Qing Shui's uncles weren't strong, they had gained a lot of experience. This was a clear sign that would appear after a clan had gotten strong.

"Oh? Then all the more reason I have to go and check them out." Qing Shui's interest was piqued.

"Brother Shui, Zheng Xuan also wanted to meet you too. He admires you a lot." Qing Bei said happily.

"When are you guys planning to get married?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

"We've only gotten to know each other for half a year. We'll talk about this in the future." Qing Bei blushed and said.

"Then I'll help you to do a thorough check." Qing Shui smiled.

It was normal for there to be concealed great clans in the Dancing Phoenix Continent. However, Qing Shui hoped that the Zheng Clan was an upright clan. He mustn't allow any harm to come to Qing Bei. Qing Shui knew that the men in great clans had plenty of bad habits. If the female's family was inferior

to the man's, that lady won't have any status in the future. Of course, if her man were to love her a lot and the man enjoyed a high status in the clan, then things would be different.

### **Chapter 1954 - Apple of One's Eye, Little Gold Changes Owner**

Another thing was that Qing Zun and the others had already reached the latter phase of Martial Emperor and their power was growing steadily. Most importantly, Qing Ming had already reached Peak Martial Emperor and his battle strength was also the strongest. He was a natural assassin, a god among assassins, a sovereign of the darkness.

Qing Shui still didn't know where Qing Ming's Underworld King Physique came from. Looking at how Qing Ming was smiling right now, Qing Shui knew that although he appeared like this at home, he would show a totally different side in battles.

The skills that Qing Yin learned were all over the place. She knew a lot of things, was proficient in the Nine Palace Steps, Taichi, and music. Qing Shui had guided her on her path, and the things he could help her in, was to provide her with some medicinal pills and to increase her abilities slightly periodically. If she wanted to excel in something, she would still have to rely on her own hard work.

"Yin`er, Taichi emphasizes on the intent and using your intents to move your body. You're suitable to pick up Taichi, the key is to attack after your opponent does and suppress them, defeating strength with a weaker force. You can learn Acupuncture Hitting and Qi Hitting from me during this time!" Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Mmm, thank you, Father!" Qing Yin said happily.

"To think that you're standing on ceremony with your father. We've really grown distant now." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"That's not true!" Qing Yin went up and hugged one of Qing Shui's arm.

"This daughter misses you a lot, but even if I miss you, I'm not able to see you." Qing Yin pouted. It was rare for her to show her spoiled side.

Qing Shui felt a little guilty as well. He patted her on the head and said, smiling. "My daughter has grown up and is going to spread her wings and soar in the sky. You must get stronger. The clan still needs you guys to support it."

"Father is our great tree. To be honest, I don't really want to cultivate. The life that I want is just to learn some music and drawing." Qing Yin smiled. Her beautiful eyes and teeth bore a great resemblance to Canghai Mingyue.

"Father isn't asking you to learn a lot. You're the one who learns the least. However, you mustn't drop Taichi. This world reveres the strong and strength is what that'll back you up and be your foundation. Otherwise, even if you want to learn other things, you won't achieve much success. For example, someone who learns music normally for many years would not be comparable to a cultivator learning it for a year." Qing Shui wouldn't relent on this. Although Qing Yin did not pick up a lot of things, what she learned were the most complicated ones. She was kind and benevolent, and was the strongest in her mental realm. She had even touched Heavenly Dao.

"I knew that Father is the best."

"Tomorrow onward, you'll learn some other things. It won't be hard for someone of your level to comprehend, but it won't be easy to master them either." Qing Shui smiled and said. Although he did not want to be too strict with his children, there were still some areas in which he had to be strict with them.

People said that you should raise a son in a poor environment and a daughter in a rich environment. Qing Shui was considered to be very strict to his sons, and although it wasn't that he didn't give them any freedom at all, he asked a lot of them. On the other hand, he was more forgiving toward his daughters and didn't give them too much stress. He let them learn things that they were interested in and if things didn't work out, he would use medicinal pills and Strength Infusion as well as some other things to increase their abilities.

Qing Yan had grown up as well and had grown increasingly distant from Qing Shui...

This daughter wasn't doing that well in her cultivation. Her talent wasn't comparable to Qing Yin and the others. She was about the same as Yuchang, but was considered to have the weakest talent amongst those of her generation. Qing Shui used medicinal pills and other means to help her raise her cultivation. If she was to be put outside, she'd be considered as some kind of genius, but she still couldn't be compared with himself and the others.

Moreover, with time, the difference between her and the others would just grow wider.

Qing Shui knew that this daughter who appeared weak was actually very headstrong. She didn't want to lose to her siblings. In Qing Shui's previous life, they say that success was achieved through 99% hard work and 1% talent. This saying was emphasizing on the importance of hard work. However, this was only a form of consolation as everyone knew that the 1% talent was even more important than the 99% hard work.

"Yan`er, come over here and tell Father what you've been busy with recently." Qing Shui smiled and pat the spot next to him.

Qing Yan smiled and sat down next to Qing Shui. She was naturally very happy to see that Qing Shui was back.

"I'm learning how to do business with Mother." Qing Yan smiled and said.

However, Qing Shui still saw that hint of disappointment in the depths of Qing Yan's eyes when she smiled.

His daughter had grown up and knew how to think in other people's shoes now. She also knew how to hide some of her emotions as well.

"Then do you still cultivate?" Qing Shui wrapped his hand around Qing Yan's shoulder with one hand, and Qing Yin's with another. As for his sons, they didn't have such treatment of getting to sit next to him.

"Mmm, I cultivate whenever I have time. This daughter of yours is stupid and won't have much progress in the cultivation. I'll just take it as a way to strengthen my body and to keep me healthy."

Qing Shui felt a little sad. He felt that his abilities weren't bad and had even powerful medical skills. However, there was no way for him to change a person's aptitude. Even if he could increase one's aptitude, it would only be for a very little bit.

"Who says that my daughter is stupid? Lass, you are in no way stupider than anyone else." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"I'm Father's daughter, so you'll naturally not say that I'm stupid."

"Lass, you can learn formations with me from tomorrow onward. Also, put more work onto the Nine Palace Steps and learn the Acupuncture Hitting Clearing Meridians from me together with Yin`er. My daughter isn't stupid, but normal things just aren't suitable for you." Qing Shui looked at Qing Yan dotingly.

"Father, can I really do it?"

Qing Yan was actually afraid of being disappointed again. In fact, she wasn't scared of disappointing herself, but she didn't want to disappoint Qing Shui.

Qing Shui had lived two lifetimes and also grew up as a child. Moreover, he had also experienced a lot in this lifetime and could tell what Qing Yan's hesitations were. He smiled and said, "Lass, you're the apple of Father's eye. All of you are Father's pride, and you always will be."

Qing Yan smiled very happily. Her heart seemed a lot brighter than before.

The reason Qing Shui wanted to teach Qing Yan formations was because he knew that this daughter of his was very logical. Moreover, she had also learned a little bit of it in the past. Qing Shui wasn't planning on letting her learn too many different formations. Just one will do. If it worked, then she could learn a few more.

The Nine Palace Steps was to be used together with the formations.

"I'm also the apple of Father's eyes." Qing Yu pouted and squeezed into Qing Shui's arms.

Qing Yu had grown up as well. What had surprised Qing Shui was that this daughter had an exceptional talent. She had always been the one who pestered him the most while growing up, and it was still the same now.

"Come, Yan`er, let Father give you a gift." Qing Shui gave it some thought before saying.

Qing Shui called out the Gold Dragon. It shouldn't have completely matured yet, but almost matured.

Qing Shui had never let Little Gold participate in any of the battles. Other than some of the necessary ones, Qing Shui's demonic beasts basically had no chance to show themselves. After all, Qing Shui was now a lot stronger than them.

The Dragon Slaying Beast, Hell Nightmare Beast, the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, Dark Phoenix, and Long Zhu`er had all undergone form transformation. They now possessed a human's train of thought and consciousness, thus Qing Shui won't give them away. All of them had been his trusty companions and in the future, they would also be his most trusted aides.



Qing Shui saw that Qing Yan was feeling down. To him, there was nothing more important than his daughters' happiness. Little Gold was the demonic beast which Qing Shui had gotten the latest. They weren't very attached emotionally and his daughter wasn't an outsider to him.

When Qing Shui called out the Gold Dragon, the others were still very astonished. Right now, Little Gold's ability was still considered very terrifying. Despite so, it was very obedient to Qing Shui. However, Qing Yan didn't want it, "Father, Daughter understands what you're thinking. I don't need it."

Qing Shui smiled, "Are you afraid that if Father doesn't have the Gold Dragon, I'll get bullied outside?"

"Father needs it more than me. I don't have much use of it." Qing Yan said a little unnaturally.

"This Gold Dragon is too weak. I didn't let it out over the few years. Lass, have you forgotten that Father has many demonic beasts? I'm so much stronger compared to it. This Gold Dragon is also useful when you learn the formations in the future." Qing Shui smiled and said.

Qing Yan was still hesitating when Qing Shui took her hand and dripped a drop of her blood on the Gold Dragon's massive head. At the same time, Qing Shui embedded a seal into the Gold Dragon's mind so that it would forever be loyal and protective of Qing Yan.

Shi Qingzhuang watched from the side with a faint smile. This proud man would also need to go through a lot of efforts in order to give his daughter a gift.

### **Chapter 1955 - Zheng Xuan, White-Haired Silver Demon King Inheritor**

Qing Shui might be away for a while this time around. Although his children had all grown up, Qing Shui had always felt that he owed them a lot. In fact, to others, he had already given a lot to his children. He was also his children greatest pride and hero.

Qing Shui didn't wish to leave behind any regrets when he leaves. Qing Yan was one of the issues. In his heart, his daughter was more important than Little Gold. He possessed a powerful beast taming ability and even if Qing Yan's aptitude wasn't top notch, he could find other ways to make up for it.

Talent was important, but it wasn't absolute. Moreover, it was just that Qing Yan's talent wasn't top notch.

Even Qing Yu was happy that Qing Shui had given Qing Yan the Gold Dragon. She didn't feel jealous at all. Qing Shui also felt very happy about this. If he were to give the Gold Dragon to Qing Ming or Qing Yin, this lass would probably not act the same way. She'd definitely accuse him of being biased.

Qing Shui smiled and looked at Qing Yu, "When you guys get a little stronger, I'll bring you to tame even stronger demonic beasts."

Qing Ming and the others also had a great yearning in this area. Qing Shui would usually make good of his words and thus, his words would motivate them to put in even more hard work in their cultivation.

Qing Yan was very happy to get the Gold Dragon. Qing Shui was her father and it was normal for him to take care of her. He was doting on her.

On the second day, not only were Qing Shui's children cultivating with him, but Qing Shui would also help his women whenever he had time on his hand. It would be like how it was for Yehuang Guwu and Yiye Jiange, so that they would be able to have a breakthrough.

Time passed by and life remained dull and uninteresting. However, it was also fulfilling and happy as he enjoyed kinship and time with his women... After all, having been separated for so long, they missed each other a lot. Therefore, for the past few nights that he had been back, Qing Shui hadn't slept for the entire time.

Most of the ladies got one notch stronger. Both Huoyun Liu-Li, Shi Qingzhuang, and Zhu Qing were considered to be slightly weaker and were destined to stop at False God Realm. They currently were unable to reach the Divine Grade and might never be able to breakthrough. This was Qing Shui's feeling and there was a certain level of feasibility behind them.

Unknowingly, one week passed by. During this one week, Qing Shui had been helping everyone to get stronger. There were too many things that Qing Shui wanted to teach them, but they were to be taught separately. The things that each person learned weren't that much.

Today, someone came to the Qing Clan.

Although many people here knew that the Qing Clan was very strong, most people actually have no idea how strong they were. It was like how even Qing Shui wasn't able to fully sense the level of some clans in the Dancing Phoenix Continent. No one could be sure if there were any concealed experts.

Yehuang Guwu was definitely the Qing Clan's greatest guardian. Qing Shui wasn't around most of the time and even the people from the Qing Clan weren't sure at how strong she was. However, they knew that she was very strong. Di Chen and the others were aware that Yehuang Guwu could condense eight powerful White Tigers. This alone was enough.

Qing Shui helped them to become stronger, therefore, the ladies would also know that Yehuang Guwu would also get a notch stronger. This meant that her abilities would really be astonishing.

Qing Shui was the first to see this person. It was a young man with a handsome appearance. He had a slender and tall figure and wasn't dressed too extravagant. However, his clothes were very fitting and exuded a faint comfortable aura that was like a breeze. It was no wonder that Bei'er likes him.

Qing Shui could guess that this person was Zheng Xuan at the first moment he saw this young man.

This young man was already at the fifth level of the Divine Grade. Qing Shui could sense this person's strength, but most people probably couldn't. They would only be able to sense that he was at the first level of the Divine Grade or even at peak False God.

A young man with such a high cultivation level should be that Zheng Xuan.

He had thick brows and a righteous gaze which also seemed intelligent. He didn't give off the same poised and dignified aura that Qing Zun had, nor did he have the iniquitous feeling that Qing Ming had. However, this person would be able to gain another person's trust more easily.

"Hello, you must be Brother Qing Shui!" When the man saw Qing Shui, he walked up to Qing Shui happily.

Qing Shui didn't find it strange. Since Qing Bei had mentioned him on multiple occasions, then this guy should have at least seen a portrait of Qing Shui.

"You must be Zheng Xuan. Are you here to look for Little Bei?" Qing Shui smiled and said.

After greeting Qing Shui, Zheng Xuan started assessing Qing Shui. He was considered to have an understanding of Qing Shui, and he had also heard from Qing Bei that the reason Qing Clan could reach where they were now was all because of this young man's efforts. Moreover, all of his women were extremely beautiful. Women were a man's face and by looking at the women around him, one could tell what level he was at.

"Hello Brother Qing Shui, I'm Zheng Xuan. Little Bei often brings you up. I really admire you a lot." Zheng Xuan smiled and said.

Qing Shui didn't interrupt Zheng Xuan's flattery. The latter should know that he had the greatest speaking right in the Qing Clan. Therefore, if he wished to be with Little Bei, then he would have to be on good terms with Qing Shui.

"I can't tell that you're a person who's good with flattery. Come, let's go take a walk in the backyard. I'm very curious as well to find out what kind of clan can let you attain the fifth level of the Divine Grade at such a young age." Qing Shui smiled and said.

Zheng Xuan was surprised that Qing Shui was able to see through his cultivation level with one glance. He knew that this man was unfathomable and although he followed Qing Bei to address him as Brother Qing Shui, he shouldn't be much younger than Qing Shui. After all, Qing Bei was only two years younger than Qing Shui.

"What cultivation level is Brother Qing Shui at? I can't sense it at all." Zheng Xuan asked innocently.

However, Qing Shui knew that a person of such great talent couldn't possibly be so innocent. He smiled and said, "It's not a good thing for you to find out about my cultivation either. My cultivation is very assorted. I'm interested in your clan. How does your clan compare to the Immortal Palaces?"

"It'll have to depend on what kind of Immortal Palaces we're being compared with. Brother Qing Shui, Little Bei mentioned that you'll be the one to call the shots over our relationship. What do you think?" Zheng Xuan grinned.

"Do you understand Little Bei?" Qing Shui got Zheng Xuan to sit down in a pavilion.

It was autumn now and the weather was very refreshing. Fallen leaves were all over the place, appearing a little gloomy. This was how the season of fallen leaves was like.

"I can't say that I know her very well, but I do know a little about her. I know what Brother Qing Shui is worried about. I really like Qing Bei and I'm not a scheming person nor had I wanted to plot anything. I'm not a profligate son either." Zheng Xuan said very seriously.

"It's a pity that you're a White-Haired Silver Demon King Inheritor." Qing Shui raised his head and stared at him. His sharp gaze made Zheng Xuan's countenance changed.

Even the people in his clan weren't aware of this identity of his. He had gotten his hands on this inheritance by chance. Usually, his hair was black, but if he were to use the power of the White-Haired Silver Demon King, his hair would turn into a snow-white color.

That kind of situation wouldn't be considered much in this world. Some people's hair would turn red after having fought for 100 years. Some people's height would even suddenly increase by one-third.

When his family asked him about this, he only told them that it was a martial technique which he was cultivating. The people at home held him in high regard since great power was the most important aspect. Therefore, no one knew about his actual condition.

He was the only one who knew that he had gotten the White-Haired Silver Demon King's Inheritance. He looked at Qing Shui in astonishment and said, "You are?"

After refining the Immortal Dao Divine Origin, even Yin Tong and the others couldn't sense that Qing Shui was a Battle God Inheritor.

"I'm a Battle God Inheritor. We're on opposing sides." Qing Shui said slowly.

Zheng Xuan leaned on a pillar in the pavilion. "Will you kill me? I know that we're on opposing sides, but some of the memories the White-Haired Silver Demon King Inheritance gave me is really spine-chilling. Although I've received the inheritance, it's impossible for me to complete his unfulfilled wishes. Neither would I fight against the Battle God Inheritors."

"But you'll slowly lose yourself. When that happens, your character will undergo a change. Everything that you've said now will be overthrown."

### **Chapter 1956 - The Demon King's Blood Isn't Scary**

Qing Shui's words exploded next to his ear, just like an explosion. He was the Zheng Clan's pride, someone who had achieved great things. When he first got the White-Haired Silver Demon King Inheritance, he had a faint feeling about this. It was because he had looked into some information regarding the Demon King Inheritance.

This disorientation would be losing one's character. It wasn't just a groggy state but was a change of one's nature. When that was to happen, he would feel that it was very normal to kill the innocent and to deploy vicious means. It was because that would be his nature, his character. This was also how dominating the Demon King Inheritance was like. It wasn't moving another soul into the body, but to let the inheritor's character be slowly demonized.

There was both kindness and evil in human nature. Just a single thought could make one commit either an act of kindness or an act of evil.

The saying said that humans were kind by nature. In fact, humans should be evil by nature, just like wild beasts and demonic beasts. It was only after the development of culture; only after learning more things and having more intelligent that the rules were set out. Thus, there was the saying that humans were kind by nature.

His clan was also a righteous clan. If he was to become a Demon King in the future, then he would be the sinner and the humiliation of the entire clan. He might even bring endless disasters to his clan.

He had always been telling himself to secure and protect his true nature. One day, if he felt that he wouldn't be able to keep himself sane, he would end his own life.

Zheng Xuan fell silent. It was after a long while that he raised his head, "Brother Qing Shui, I know what I should do. I won't disturb Little Bei anymore. I'm unable to bring her happiness. Even if you were to kill me, I won't blame you. If you don't kill me today, I'll also end my life someday in the future if I end up being unable to control myself."

Zheng Xuan's words were very firm, and his gaze was very decisive.

Qing Shui was also a little surprised. It seemed that the Zheng Clan should be a righteous clan. Qing Shui was relieved. However, he still needed to understand them. Therefore, Qing Shui decided to make a trip to the Zheng Clan to see if there were any other Demon King Inheritors who had the Demon King's Blood in them.

"How about this, you go back and let the seniors in your clan know that I'll pay a visit tomorrow." Qing Shui smiled and said.

Zheng Xuan was stunned. After all, it was a surprise that Qing Shui didn't kill him after knowing his real identity. After all, the Battle God Inheritors and the Demon King Inheritors were on opposing ends. This was their duty. But by the looks of it, not only was Qing Shui not going to kill him, but they could even be friends...

"Mmm, alright. Brother Qing Shui, you're a Battle God Inheritor. Have you met other Demon King Inheritors before?" Zheng Xuan asked curiously.

Zheng Xuan wasn't as calm as he had been earlier. He trusted in his own instincts and that this man was like what Qing Bei had said--unfathomable. Qing Shui might just be able to change his destiny. Otherwise, he wouldn't have suggested making a trip to the Zheng Clan.

He didn't think that Qing Shui wanted to head to the Zheng Clan to do anything bad. It was because he understood the Battle God Inheritance. It was like they said, 'one's enemies understood them more than their friends did'.

Therefore, he wasn't worried!

"Of course. I've even killed a number of them. One of my wives is also a Demon King Inheritor." Qing Shui smiled and answered.

This statement alone was enough to make Zheng Xuan astonished. Qing Shui wanted him to know that he had the means to stop the Demon King Inheritors. However, he wouldn't just help anyone, unless the person was someone on his side.

"Brother Qing Shui, you're able to control your wife's demonic nature?" Zheng Xuan asked, trembling.

Qing Shui smiled without replying!

It would be daydreaming to keep his current cultivation and ability to improve rapidly, yet not be affected by the demonic nature. However, this dream now seemed a little more realistic. How could he possibly not feel agitated? If what Qing Shui said was the truth, then he must grasp this opportunity. With this chance presented to him, he must grab it no matter what.

He was already at the fifth level of the Divine Grade and had experienced some strange situations. For example, his temperament would occasionally become very violent and he would feel like killing someone. If he were to encounter some guys he had bad blood with, at that moment, he would definitely kill them. There would also be times where his blood started to boil and he felt that his power was out of control. During times like this, he would want to look for someone to spar with.

If this were to go on, he knew that his nature would change drastically. Not only would he keep on killing, but he might also get himself killed during the process. He could also lose himself completely.

Ridiculously, he didn't know that the Zheng Clan's heart arts had a powerful calming ability. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to suppress the demonic nature for so long.

He was a bright man and knew that even if Qing Shui could control his demonic nature, he wouldn't help him for nothing. It was because Qing Shui didn't have the duty to do so. Although he was in a relationship with Qing Bei, this reason wouldn't suffice. On the contrary, he might even get himself in trouble due to this reason.

He didn't speak up to get Qing Shui's help. Right now, he was also a mature man and knew that this wasn't the right opportunity to bring this up.

"Zheng Xuan, Little Bei is the youngest girl of our generation. All of us treats her as the apple of our eyes. I won't allow anyone to harm her. No one is allowed to do that." Qing Shui smiled and said.

Zheng Xuan could sense the sharpness behind Qing Shui's smile. He had no doubt that if someone was to lay his hands on someone around Qing Shui, he would end up in a horrible plight.

"I understand!"

"What I won't allow isn't just direct harm, but also indirect forms such as toying with her feelings or getting her to become very involved despite knowing that they couldn't be together in the end." Qing Shui said softly but with a severe tone. He picked up the teacup and slowly sipped on the tea.

Zheng Xuan's body trembled slightly. He could sense the killing intent coming from Qing Shui that was locked onto him. Despite being at the fifth level of the Divine Grade, he had no means of resisting.

Zheng Xuan didn't put up any resistance. His face was a little pale, but he neither said anything nor tried to hide. It seemed that he wasn't scared at all.

"I understand, but I like Little Bei. I can't control my feelings for her. I thought that I'd be able to keep the Demon King's Blood under control, so I had never thought that it would create any trouble for me in this area." Zheng Xuan said softly, his tone filled with helplessly.

Qing Shui knew that what he said was true. After all, Zheng Xuan didn't know of his identity nor would he ask for any benefits from Qing Shui. Furthermore, after what he had said, Qing Shui was certain that Zheng Xuan wasn't lying. Qing Shui's spiritual sense was extremely sensitive and he was confident that it wouldn't be wrong.

This was also why Qing Shui let Zheng Xuan know that he could control the Demon King's Blood. It was also why he brought up Little Bei instead of killing him directly or getting him to cut off all ties with Little Bei.

Zheng Xuan understood this as well and felt extremely grateful to Qing Shui.

They then chat about more casual things and Qing Shui learned a lot about the Zheng Clan. They were a concealed clan and were comparable to Immortal Palaces. Zheng Xuan was the son born by a legal wife in the family and was also had a leading role amongst his generation. He had good talent to begin with and the clan had always held him in high regard, placing great focus in nurturing him.

20 years ago, when he went out to get experience, he obtained the White-Haired Silver Demon King Inheritance. This threw every one of his age far behind him within a short period of time.

From the three years ago, he started feeling strange things happening to his body, mostly to his emotions and blood. Therefore, he had been looking into some information concerning the White-Haired Silver Demon King Inheritance. He knew that it was due to the Demon King's Blood. There were also some means to restrict these factors in the inheritance, but they wouldn't be able to solve the problem from the root. Sometimes, they wouldn't be effective either.

Therefore, he didn't feel as happy as he had been at the start. The Demon King's Blood could allow his abilities to advance at a terrifying rate. However, there were side effects as well. Otherwise, there wouldn't have been a balance. After Qing Shui helped Tantai Lingyan to remove the violent aspects of the Demon King's Blood, the rate of her progress had slowed down.

After two hours, Zheng Xuan went to look for Qing Bei while Qing Shui remained in the backyard. He wasn't too worried about the matter with Zheng Xuan. This person had a good character and that was what's important.

#### **Chapter 1957- I'll Keep the Door Unlocked for You, Lovers Live Happily Ever After**

"What are you thinking about? You look deep in thought." A soft voice rang out.

Qing Shui naturally knew that someone had gotten close. He turned and smiled at Yuan Su. She was well-known, a beautiful miraculous physician from the Imperial Cuisine Hall who had managed to earn a great reputation in the whole Dancing Phoenix Continent. She had amazing medical skills and a powerful alchemy ability.

This woman also had a beauty which wouldn't lose out to any of the ladies on the Portraits of Beauty, she was also meticulous and intelligent. When Qing Shui looked at her, she was also looking at him.

"I'm thinking about our Beauty Su." Qing Shui smiled and said.

The relationship between Qing Shui and Yuan Su had always been very ambiguous. The two of them could casually hug and kiss, but that was it. They didn't have any further progress. They were like intimate friends, sharing everything under the sun.

Yuan Su took the initiative and went up to wrap her hands around Qing Shui's neck, "I've missed you."

"Then let's go back to the room and discuss the formation of life." Qing Shui looked at Yuan Su's exquisite face. Her big and beautiful eyes appeared bright and intelligent, occasionally exuding hints of charm. Her upright nose was like white jade, appearing to have a hint of gracefulness.

What attracted Qing Shui the most was her sexy lips which were of the right thickness, and with a slightly bright color. The natural slight upward curve brought an indescribable sense of seduction.

"You're getting from bad to worse!" Yuan Su chided Qing Shui charmingly.

Qing Shui was stunned by her charm and then put his head forward to kiss that sexy little lips greedily. The taste of sweetness filled up his mind.

Yuan Su shuddered as an intense gush of manly aura surged in her way. A pair of strong arms wrapped around her, as the result, her heart was beating very fast. She didn't know when it started, but she had started to think about this feeling, this man, and of how she wanted to be bullied by him.

She answered Qing Shui's kisses clumsily and it was also the first time she took the initiative to reach her little tongue into Qing Shui's mouth.

Qing Shui's hands weren't slacking either, they skillfully found their ways to her peaks, massaging them relentlessly into different shapes. Yuan Su's soft moans made Qing Shui wild and he would ask more and more from Yuan Su.

It was until he was thinking of doing her on the spot that Yuan Su pushed Qing Shui away, her face flushed red. Earlier on, Qing Shui had already let her reached an orgasm with his hands. Although Yuan Su was a mature woman who valued her chastity, she still had her needs. Therefore, Qing Shui would still let her have her release whenever the opportunity arose.

Right now, Yuan Su was feeling both comfortable and uncomfortable. At that moment, it felt so comfortable as if her soul was going to leave her body. However, her lower body was now a little wet. Thus, it became an uncomfortable feeling

Right now, her pair of misty eyes was looking at Qing Shui shyly. She then wrapped her hands around Qing Shui's neck again. "I'll wait for you in my room tonight. I'll leave the door unlocked for you!"

After saying that, she kissed Qing Shui on the cheek and quickly left.

As he looked at that beautiful figure leaving rapidly, Qing Shui only regained his senses after very long. Has this lass already thought things through?

Qing Shui actually knew that Yuan Su would definitely become his woman one day. After all, although they hadn't made it to the last base, they were already very intimate. Her hands had already touched all over his body. Moreover, she had also stayed in the Qing Clan's Imperial Cuisine Hall for many years. Why would she do that if it wasn't for Qing Shui? Why would she remain single all this time if it wasn't for Qing Shui? With her prospects, she could find any kind of man she wanted.

Both Yu Ruyan and Tantai Xuan came as well. So did Qing Sha. Qing Sha was also considered as Qing Shui's goddaughter and disciple. This wasn't the first time that Qing Sha had come. Moreover, the Qing Clan was also very friendly to this pitiful girl. All of them treated her as Qing Shui's daughter.

The Eldest Prince Yu Sunu had come back as well!

It was now very lively in the Qing Clan and Qing Shui was also very busy.

Qing Yi looked at her son. This young man was really very fortunate. However, his had too much affinity with women. Qing Yi had no idea how many women he had, but each of them were great beauties. It would already be a great fortune for the Qing Clan to possess one of them, let alone tens of them. They had enough fortune to thank their ancestors.



"Mother, why are you looking at me like that?" Qing Shui went up to massage Qing Yi's shoulder. Qing Shui had good massage skill and it should feel very good.

After leaving the main hall, Qing Shui headed to his mother's place.

"I only find it strange. Who does this amorous lad take after? Your father isn't like this." Qing Yi sighed and said.

"Why do I have the feeling that Mother doesn't like that I have wives?" Qing Shui smiled and said. Right now, even Qing Yi knew the word that Qing Shui said was referring to 'wife' .

"Rubbish. I'd want you to bring back all the good women in the world and marry them." Qing Yi closed her eyes and said.

Qing Shui, "I'll work hard."

Qing Yi was rendered speechless. "Qing Shui, treat them well. All of them are very outstanding, yet they love you so much. Don't make them sad."

"Mmm, your son knows."

...

That night, when Qing Shui entered Yuan Su's room, it was already the latter half of the night. This woman was in her nightgown and leaning against the bed. Under the light stone, her sluggish expression was very calm. After Qing Shui entered, her face turned red and then her heartbeat became very fast.

Qing Shui closed the door and then sat down next to Yuan Su. He could sense Yuan Su's heartbeat and knew that she was feeling very nervous.

"You aren't ready yet." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"I've already made up my mind, but I'm still very nervous." Yuan Su leaned in Qing Shui's embrace and said.

Qing Shui's hand slithered along her back and then brought her up to get her to sit on him. Both of them were now wearing thin clothes and Qing Shui's natural reaction could be clearly felt by Yuan Su. It was impossible to not feel such an apparent thing against her body.

Yuan Su was like an ostrich, burying her head into Qing Shui's embrace. Qing Shui found this very amusing as well. This lass had always been a very daring person.

Qing Shui slowly moved his hand along her back and she quickly calmed down. At the same time, Qing Shui had unknowingly removed Yuan Su's nightgown, revealing that two rabbits on her chest. The snow-white peaks now appeared before Qing Shui and were almost sticking to his face.

This made Yuan Su tremble, which then caused her twin peaks to press against Qing Shui's face. Moreover, one of the peaks just happened to be at Qing Shui's mouth. Yuan Su's big beautiful eyes looked at Qing Shui without blinking. This scene made her wished that she could find a hole to crawl into.

How could Qing Shui possibly not eat the meat that was placed before him? He used his skills immediately.

Occasionally, he would bury his face into the pair of snow-white peaks.

...

Delightful moans soon rang out in the room and it continued on for a large part of the night. After a very long time, Yuan Su leaned in Qing Shui's embrace sluggishly. "Su`er has now become yours."

"When you were first kissed by me, you were already mine."

"You are such a possessive guy." Yuan Su smiled and chided.

"Qing Shui, I've filled up that two ancient alchemy recipes over these few years. Are you interested?"

Qing Shui rubbed his head, "Miss, we just did the deed. Can you be less dedicated to your work?"

Yuan Su smiled awkwardly. However, she immediately said, "If you don't want, then I won't show it to you."

"Of course I'm willing to look at it. However, no matter how good the alchemy recipes are, they won't be as good as our Susu." Qing Shui smiled evilly as he rubbed the peaks.

"Stopped touching around!" Hearing Qing Shui's words, Yuan Su felt very happy. However, she moved her hand and brought out two rustic beast parchments.

The way of saying 'wife' is different in modern context and ancient context. Qing Shui used the modern way of saying, while the way of saying 'wife' in this world actually uses the ancient way.

### **Chapter 1958 - Martial Emperor Golden Pellet, Opportunity Pill, set off for Zheng Clan**

Yuan Su's formidable feat was on her medical prescription. She was able to make her own prescriptions. With Qing Shui's current medical experience, he could only create some simple prescriptions. On the other hand, Yuan Su was able to create the formidable ones. Other than that, she also knew how to repair some of the crippled medical prescriptions.

Before this, when she said that she had completed the ancient medical prescriptions, she actually meant these two pieces of crippled ancient medical prescriptions.

The normal prescriptions would usually include its own name, but this wasn't important. Another thing the prescription should record was its functions. In other words, its effect since this was very important. Other than these two things, the prescription would also record the overall materials needed to make the medicinal pills.

Normally, the crippled prescriptions were divided into two types. The first type was those which contained the function of the medicine, but had an incomplete list of the materials needed to prepare the medicine. The person trying to complete it would have to figure out the materials that were left out by looking through its function.

The other type was one which contained neither its name nor function, but only its materials. In this scenario, the pills were able to be made. The person would then have to figure out what pill it was by observing its effect.

There was also a third one, which was the hardest one to complete. It recorded only an incomplete list of materials and nothing else. This was the toughest prescription to complete.

Qing Shui was observing the two prescriptions that were in Yuan Su's hands.

The moment he took over and looked, Qing Shui froze in shock. The first one was the Martial Emperor Golden Pellet. When he looked at its function, it could turn the person who took it immediately into a Martial Emperor grade warrior. As to what realm of Martial Emperor grade, this would depend on the strength of its consumer. It was required for the consumer's strength to be below the Martial Emperor Realm.

Upon taking the Martial Emperor Golden Pellet, speaking of it in general, the warrior would halt their progress at the Martial Emperor realm. With normal cultivations, it would be very difficult for them to advance any further.

Qing Shui knew about this. Back then, when he was refining the Xiantian Golden Pellet, things were also like this. Nevertheless, nothing was absolute in this world. Qing Shui didn't know if there would be such a thing as the Martial Saint Golden Pellet. He felt that it was a faraway goal since the current Martial Emperor Golden Pellet was already quite difficult to be refined.

After looking at the ingredients for the Martial Emperor Golden Pellet, Qing Shui knew that even if he had the prescription for the Martial Saint Golden Pellet, it would be pointless. At this moment, he was already unable to collect all of the ingredients for the Martial Emperor Golden Pellet... Most importantly, there was one ingredient in particular which he hadn't even heard before.

The Martial Emperor Origin Essence. Qing Shui didn't know much about it nor did he know how he could get his hands on it.

Qing Shui looked at Yuan Su whereas Yuan Su looked back at him and smiled. She knew that Qing Shui needed this prescription. To some aristocratic clans, this prescription would be totally worthless. They wouldn't show much interest even if she handed over the prescription to them.

"My beloved wife, what exactly is a Martial Emperor Origin Essence? Do you know anything about it?" As long as Qing Shui found the Martial Emperor Origin Essence, he would be able to refine the Martial Emperor Golden Pellet.

Yuan Su stunned from being called by him. She then blushed and said, "The Martial Emperor Origin Essence was Origin Essence Pills formed by the Martial Emperor grade Demonic Beasts.

Qing Shui's face immediately turned bitter. The prescription was indeed tricky, no matter what ingredients it lacked, it mustn't lack the Martial Emperor Origin Essence. Other ingredients could be easily replaced, but not the Martial Emperor Origin Essence. It was the basis which formed the Martial Emperor Golden Pellet. Without it, even if Qing Shui was to successfully refine it, it would no longer be the Martial Emperor Golden Pellet anymore.

Yuan Su smiled when she saw Qing Shui's face, "Don't put up such a bitter face. Though the Martial Emperor Origin Essence might be hard to find, it's not like it didn't exist at all. There were some Martial Emperor grade demonic beasts that would form Origin Essence Pills like these. They are just very rare and come in small quantities. You can go to certain places and send words that you're looking for it. Some people who hunted the Martial Emperor existences might have the Martial Emperor Origin Essence in their hands."

Qing Shui smiled, "You don't have to rush for that. Take your time."

After that, he moved his sight onto the other prescription. Just like the one before, it was also a simple and unadorned Beast Skin Parchment. The pill had quite a decent name.

The Opportunity Pill!

It could also be described as a kind of pill which helped to unlock the stocks and chains across one's body. To explain it using the modern terms: it helped to unlock one's genes, or rather, to develop them. For example, once the human genes evolved, in the future, they might be able to carry things that were a hundred times their own weight like ants.

Across the World of the Nine Continents, this kind of mutation would usually result in an individual which was more powerful than its predecessor.

The Opportunity Pill. Like it said, its effect depended solely on one's luck. It was also similar to the Fate Pill. Upon taking it, there were many situations that could happen. For instance, one might not receive anything from it. In another case scenario, one might receive a slight boost in strength, or a slight boost in their innate talents and their body physiques, even their foundation might become more stable. Some might also break through their own realm as a result of taking in the pill, for example, they might break through from Xiantian Realm to the Martial Emperor Realm. Last but not least, some might receive significant boosts in their physiques, this meant their abilities such as their offensive prowess or defensive prowess might be multiplied by folds.

The Opportunity Pill relied greatly on one's opportunity. In fact, there should only be a minority of people with great luck.

"This is a good stuff, but it doesn't seem like it can be refined that easily. Its ingredients are not easy to find." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"I have already found most of the ingredients for the Opportunity Pill. I was unable to track down some of them but those ingredients could be replaced with other stuff. Though it may slightly reduce the effect of the pills, there is no other way to refine them otherwise." Yuan Su smiled and said.

"I have always believed that my Su Su is the most capable one... Let us do it one more time....."

Yuan Su blushed and mumbled, "a filthy mouth can never utter a decent language....."

But very quickly, she was already letting out delicate moans. Her eyes were half opened when she looked at Qing Shui. The soul-taking numbness along with the rich sensation made him feel as if his soul had flown out of his body. Though embarrassed, she was also very daring. She didn't hold herself back from looking at the man who was torturing her.

Qing Shui however, turned his body around immediately and let Yuan Su sit on top of him. He then smiled, "Here, let me give you the chance to be a knight once!"

Yuan Su who was unable to persuade Qing Shui embarrassingly sat on top of Qing Shui. Her beautiful eyes were half-squinted as she lowered her head, not daring to make direct eye contact with Qing Shui. After that, she gently moved her body and as she did so, the plumped mountains followed along and shook up and down. That scene was extremely appealing.

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By the time he woke up, the sky was already bright. Yuan Su gave Qing Shui the prescriptions and also a lot of ingredients. Despite her repeated attempts to produce the pills, she still failed. Seeing that there was hardly any chance of success, Yuan Su decided that it would be better to conserve the ingredients. The only thing to do now was for Qing Shui to attempt it. If even Qing Shui failed, it would only mean that there might be some problems with the prescription. Another possible reason could also be that they were not strong enough to refine the pills yet.

After summoning back his stuff, Qing Shui was ready to head off to the Zheng Clan. His visit this time was in the name of a junior. It has nothing to do with any matters.

If it was about Qing Bei, it should be up to the male side to propose marriage to the Qing Clan. Hence, Qing Shui felt that it was unlikely to have anything to do with Qing Bei.

Zheng Clan!

It had only been a few years since the Zheng clansmen moved here. However, They were now the biggest clan in the area. There was a time when a certain local clan wanted to bully the Zheng Clan, but in the end, things didn't end well for them. After finding out the monstrous power of the Zheng Clan, no one had dared to provoke them ever since.

However, Zheng Clan was also very humble. They would never bring up any troubles on their own or act extravagantly. Thus, the people begin to suspect whether they were trying to hide from their arch enemies.

Actually, Qing Shui had also had this kind of thought before. Otherwise, why would they move here and also act so humbly? The fact that they acted so humbly make people find it hard to believe.

After all, they were an existence which rivaled the Immortal Palaces. Even if they were unable to enter the True Nine Continents World, it was not likely that they would act so humbly because of it. After all, with Zheng Clan's strength, it somehow made them seem incompatible with this place.

At the moment Qing Shui arrived at the front door of the Zheng Clan, Zheng Xuan was already waiting for him outside.

"Brother Qing Shui!" Zheng Xuan smiled and called out to Qing Shui.

**Chapter 1959 - Zheng Clan's old master, Qing Clan trying to climb its way up to the Zheng Clan?**

"Zheng Xuan, it seems your clan is still noble like usual." Qing Shui smiled as a way of greeting back.

Seeing that Zheng Xuan was already waiting for him at the door entrance, Qing Shui felt that Zheng Xuan was quite a decent man. Certainly, compared to the symptoms of the Demon Lord's Blood, it was really nothing for him to do things like this if all he wanted was to get Qing Shui to treat him. Qing Shui wished that Zheng Xuan didn't do all of this for just that reason.

However, whether or not this was the reason was not important. This was how things worked between men. There would never be love nor hate which originated out of nowhere. Yes, some might say people came to you with too much purpose, but if you start to think about it, who would have gotten close to you if there was nothing about you which could benefit them? Even the term "like-minded" would also only apply when both sides shared the same purpose.

It was perfectly normal for people to get close to you with a purpose. But most importantly, one had to make sure that their heart was sincere when they were doing so. Hence, Qing Shui never looked down on Zheng Xuan. He hadn't made his move even after knowing that he was capable of controlling the Demon Lord's Blood. It would be fine if he truly never intended to make any moves. However, if that was all an act, it would have a negative effect and instead made people despise him.

Zheng Clan was a humble clan. There were very few servants in their house. However, Qing Shui still managed to sense a few formidable auras that were scattered across different parts of the Zheng Clan.

Zheng Clan occupied a very wide area. By just looking across the entire corridor, one could already see at least ten courtyards. Each of the yards was formed by a number of smaller ones. There was also a fake mountain located at the front yard. On top of it was carved a huge word "Zheng",

Each of the huge courtyards would have an enormous tree. It was almost big enough to cover up the entire Zheng Clan. The tree seemed to come from the evergreen tree breed. Hence, it was very rare to see leaves dropping down from it. On top of the tree, bird chirping noises could be heard, it was likely that many birds lived in it. After all, it was a huge tree that was about a hundred meters tall.

Qing Shui walked as he was enjoying the scenery. He really liked the atmosphere around the Zheng Clan. He could see a lot of children playing. There were also a few young ladies with decent quality. They should be the mothers of the children. They all happily greeted Qing Shui and Zheng Xuan.

"Good morning, sisters and aunties."

Zheng Xuan smiled as he greeted the women. After that, he led Qing Shui to the backyard.

At the moment, the person in charge of the Zheng Clan was Zheng Xuan's grandfather. However, he was no longer as involved in the family's matter as he was before. Nevertheless, it was indisputable that this old man possessed the greatest power within the clan.

"Xuan`Er, who is this?"

When he walked up to the third courtyard, a middle-aged handsome man walked out and asked with a smile.

Qing Shui probed the mature-looking man. He was very handsome and manly. The white shirt which he was wearing made him seem very elegant and easy-going. His eyes were also very bright and possessed a kind of unique charisma. This kind of quality was enough to drive both teenage girls and married women crazy. This kind of men could basically cause fatal damages to women of every age.

“Hello uncle, this is Qing Shui, Qing Shui from the Qing Clan!”

At the moment when Zheng Xuan finished speaking, he smiled and said to Qing Shui, “He is my uncle, Zheng Babai. He is also an expert of the Zheng Clan.”

“Xuan`Er, you mustn’t lose your manners. Nice to meet you, Qing Shui, though it’s our first time meeting each other, I have heard quite a lot of things about you. Welcome to the Zheng Clan.” The man said in a warm tone.

“Nice to meet you, senior. Please forgive me for visiting without a proper introduction.”

“Don’t mind it!”

“Qing Shui would like to meet grandpa. Why don’t you tag along, uncle?” Zheng Xuan smiled and said.

Zheng Babai moved his sight to Qing Shui. Qing Shui then nodded and said, “Yes, senior, why don’t you tag along?”

“Qing Shui, you can call me Babai.”

Qing Shui smiled and shook his head, “It’s alright, I will go by senior for now. I can still change it in the future.”

Zheng Babai, his name actually stood for a dishonest practice. Back then, why would he be given such a name? At the end of the day, it was still just a name, hence, Qing Shui didn’t think too much about it.

The backyard, the last yard... It had a decent size. This was the quietest place in Zheng Clan. Before he went in, he could already feel a formidable aura. It was even more powerful than Zheng Babai’s. Qing Shui was able to sense how powerful Zheng Babai was. It should have surpassed two billion Dao Force.

The old man, on the other hand, should be worth almost three billion Dao Force. This was the most powerful existence which Qing Shui had encountered by far. Zheng Clan had managed to hide themselves well. It couldn’t help but made Qing Shui wonder as to what kind of forces exactly that was capable of forcing the Zheng Clan to such an extent?

Qing Shui saw Zheng Xuan’s grandpa. He wasn’t exactly that old. At least he could confirm that he could still live for a long time.

With the old man around, he could still keep the foundation of the Zheng Clan secured for another two hundred years.

Qing Shui, Zheng Xuan, and Zheng Babai... The three of them went into the backyard together. The old man sensed the two familiar auras and also an aura of a stranger. It was very well-hidden. Though he could sense the person’s strength, he felt that there was something off about it, it was as if that person never existed, yet he was still able to feel it very clearly.

The old man was fishing by the pond. When Qing Shui first came in, he already saw the old man catch a fish. After that, he immediately took it down and tossed it back into the water. Not long after, he got his second fish... And he released it once again.

Qing Shui and the other two just looked from the side. It took quite a while for the old man to catch his third fish. After that, he once again released it back into the water.

The old man didn't try to pull off any tricks. He was fishing just like a very ordinary man. He looked very serious.

The old man seemed as if he didn't know there was a guest.

Qing Shui was probing the old man. Though he was already aged a lot, he still retained his handsome look back from when he was young. This could be seen from both Zheng Babai's and Zheng Xuan's appearances.

After about the time required to prepare a cup of tea, the old man slowly turned around and looked at the three of them in shock, "Oh! Babai, Xuan`Er, why didn't you call me out when there is a guest! \*Cough\* I have truly gotten old."

Qing Shui smiled and said, "Greetings, old man!"

The old man had a very thick face. Not only had he made him wait, he even tried to get it over with by using the sole excuse that he had gotten old and had not noticed the presence of a guest. He even blamed Babai for not calling out to him. From here, Qing Shui could already interpret the old man's intention. He was trying to say that he had no intention to get involved in any matters. He had also in a way, helped represent the Zheng Clan's attitude.

"Grandpa, he is Qing Shui!" Zheng Xuan said quickly.

"Oh, that tiny girlfriend of yours also goes with the surname Qing. So it is for things regarding this matter." The old man smiled and said.

"Old man, I am here today with the sole purpose to look around." Qing Shui slightly raised his voice.

The old man's words made Qing Shui feel very upset. He sounded as if Qing Clan was trying to climb its way up onto the Zheng Clan.

"Oh, that's great. I wonder if you have anything you would like to inquire after coming to the Zheng Clan?" The old man put down his fishing rod and stood up slowly.

He was very tall and had an upright figure.

Zheng Xuan looked at Qing Shui with an awkward face. Zheng Babai, on the other hand, didn't really react much.

Qing Shui looked at Zheng Xuan and didn't say anything. The brat really didn't say anything about him. At first, he thought that everyone from the Zheng Clan approved of this marriage, it didn't seem to be the case with this old man... Could there be more people from the Zheng Clan who were reluctant to accept this marriage?

"Apparently, a very formidable clan has appeared in the Dancing Phoenix Continent. I came here with the intention to check things out and to confirm whether or not the rumor is true." Qing Shui smiled and said.



Qing Shui wasn't letting his emotions affect his decision. Indeed, Qing Bei liked this brat and this brat also liked her back. He also felt that Zheng Xuan was a decent man. He didn't want to let Qing Bei down, but if he was to let her get married into the clan like that, she would definitely be the target of the bullies. For example, letting Zheng Xuan get married a few more times. However, if the Qing Clan was powerful enough, even if Qing Bei was to get married to this place, she would definitely have her own rights to speak for herself to a certain extent. Or else, even Zheng Xuan wouldn't be able to stop his clan from bullying Qing Bei.

Certainly, this was just an assumption.

"How do you feel about the Zheng Clan?" At this moment, a voice came through. Following on, about twenty to thirty men entered the room. The person leading the group was a woman. Behind her, there were men, women and also some children.

### **Chapter 1960 - Let the strength speaks it all. One move and one clash**

Qing Shui observed the leading woman. She should be around her 40's. However, Qing Shui was unable to figure out her actual age. She seemed very elegant. Though middle-aged, she was still quite an attractive woman. Her make-up seemed a bit thick and she was staring at Qing Shui arrogantly. Moreover, she was the one who said the bad things before.

This woman's eyes seemed a bit arrogant. Her thin lips were colored very brightly and she had a very sexy figure. However, she kept giving people a feeling that she was an arrogant bully. It was like she thought that no one could ever be as good as her and that a lot of people owed it to her.

"Who are you?" Qing Shui smiled and asked. Deep down, he was actually hoping that this woman wouldn't be Zheng Xuan's mother. If Qing Bei was to get married to the Zheng Clan and had a mother-in-law like this, she would definitely be doomed with bad luck.

"Me? He is my man. Then let me ask you back a question, who do you think I am?" The woman pointed at Zheng Xuan's grandfather.

This surprised Qing Shui. No wonder the woman dared act so arrogantly. So she was the grandmother of the Zheng Clan. However, Qing Shui knew that this woman only possessed decent strength; there was no way she knew about the Youth Retaining Arts. Thus, there was no way that she was the rightful wife of this old man, because there was no way she would be able to give birth to a child like Zheng Babai, nor was she old enough to do so.

Qing Shui curiously looked at the old man from the Zheng Clan. This old geezer must have been a very horny man. To think that he would still marry a woman like this even at his current age. Could he take it? No matter how he looked at the woman, it was obvious that she seemed dissatisfied by him.

"Zheng Clan, at first, I thought that it was a decent clan. But now, I feel that it is no different from ordinary clans." Qing Shui shook his head and said while looking at the woman.

"Who is he? He dares insult our Zheng Clan?" A woman said in a very soft tone. However, everyone in the surroundings could hear her clearly.

"He is someone from the Qing Clan, the clan members of Little Xuan's girlfriend."

“Oh, so they are trying to climb their way up to the Zheng Clan.”

“Don’t you think so? Little Xuan is such an outstanding man. It is anyone’s luck to get married to Little Xuan.”

.....

Qing Shui listened to the voices that were discussing this matter. The majority of them were women. This made Qing Shui feel that they all possessed very poor knowledge despite having their long hairs. However, it was undeniable that the people of the Zheng Clan had enough assets to act so arrogantly.

“Ah, so, it’s you people from the Qing Clan. What’s wrong? Have you guys come to propose marriage?” The young grandmother from the Zheng Clan said with a cold smile.

“Hehe, Zheng Clan is not good enough for my Little Bei. You all are just cowards forced to hide in the Dancing Phoenix Continent. What do you guys have which you can be proud of?” Qing Shui smiled and said.

Finally, the old man’s face changed. He shot a cold glare at Qing Shui and went on to tell the people in the surroundings, “All of you, shut up!”

Following on, the old man looked at Qing Shui, “What do you mean?”

From the old man’s reaction, Qing Shui knew that even if he didn’t guess accurately, he would have gotten at least 80 to 90% right. Hence he smiled and responded, “The people from the Zheng Clan seemed very arrogant. However, deep in their body, I can feel some resentments being suppressed and they were coming from embarrassments. The fact that you guys migrated here, if I am not wrong, was because you were forced out of your former place. Though you guys might act very humbly, you were unable to hide the embarrassments and resentments you held within your heart.”

“Nonsense! I would like to see what assets you have to act so arrogantly in front of the Zheng Clan!” At this moment, a middle-aged man walked out. He looked very firm and handsome and looked a bit like Zheng Babai.

“Uncle, Brother Qing Shui didn’t harbor any bad intentions. Please treat him more politely and sit down to discuss the matters.” Zheng Xuan knitted his brows and said.

“Little Xuan, you are a member of the Zheng Clan, you must put us as your priority. Listen to me, cut ties with the Qing Clan, we will get you a woman with an even better background to be your wife.” The man slightly knitted his brows. His gazes were mixing with a trace of cold smile.

Zheng Xuan looked at Qing Shui, “I am so sorry Brother Qing Shui, but rest assured, if I really get married to Little Bei, I will definitely not let her be wronged like this.”

“Little Xuan, do you really not put me, your grandmother in your eyes?” The woman said in a grumpy tone.

“My grandma had passed away!” Zheng Xuan said in a serious tone.

“Little Xuan, in any case, I am still considered your senior.”

“I don’t feel like I have said the wrong thing. My grandma has indeed passed away.

.....

Qing Shui smiled. It seemed this woman must have been quite isolated from the Zheng Clan. She was just bluffing around by relying on her name as the “paternal grandmother”.

Zheng Clan seemed a bit complicated. Their problem was only that their forces were divided into few parts. For example, Zheng Xuan’s uncle from before, he definitely hoped that Zheng Xuan could have a marriage which could unite the Zheng Clan with the other great aristocratic clans.

Another thing that Qing Shui could confirm was that the Zheng Clan must have been forced out here by a certain group of people. Who exactly could be strong enough to force the Zheng Clan to a corner? Qing Shui was really curious about it. Nevertheless, it had nothing to do with him. Right now, Qing Shui was very upset with the old man from the Zheng Clan. Despite his old age, he seemed a bit blind when it came to judging a person.

“I am getting old. It has been a long time since I last get involved in the matters regarding the Zheng Clan. And now, I would like to take a nap.” The old man smiled as he tried to make a joke before turning around to go back to his room.

Qing Shui was stunned. This old man was a true masterpiece! When Qing Shui first came in, he already felt that this old man was not a simple person. Not only did he have a thick face, but it has also gone to the point that he even seemed a bit shameless. However, this was usually how tricky old guys would behave. They had seen through everything. For example, even if Qing Shui was to call the Zheng Clan a coward, the old man also wouldn’t enrage by it. Now that he thought about himself, he was still quite young and energetic.

However, Qing Shui’s feeling was right. Even if the old man didn’t do anything, there would still be a few good-for-nothing people in the Zheng Clan. For instance, the unkind woman and the uncle from the Zheng Clan. If he truly let Qing Bei get married into the Zheng Clan, he must make sure that he took care of these people first.

At this moment, a handsome middle-aged man came out and approached Qing Shui, “I am Zheng Shizhen, Little Xuan’s father. Welcome to the Zheng Clan. Let’s talk at my place!”

Zheng Shizhen had a gentle face. He didn’t seem to be that great when it came to his cultivation. In fact, he might be even weaker than Zheng Xuan.

Before Qing Shui said anything, Zheng Xuan’s uncle had already opened his mouth, “Third brother, if this brat dares to insult the Zheng Clan without a proper explanation, I will not allow him to leave.”

“Brother, our Zheng Clan is no longer the Zheng Clan from before. Please stop arguing about this.” At this moment, Zheng Babai said with a smile.

At this moment, Qing Shui smiled, “Come, it’s no use talking so much. Let us settle it with fists.”

Qing Shui’s words were exactly what the man wanted. Without saying anything further, he immediately charged towards Qing Shui. The others, on the other hand, instinctively spread out to create space for the battle.

The man had a feeling that no matter how powerful this immature brat might be, he should not pose too much of a challenge to him. He was aware that he was already at the late Sixth level of Divinity. He had the feeling that this brat would not be more powerful than Zheng Xuan. Since Zheng Xuan was the one with the most outstanding talent for his generation and considering that his own strength had surpassed that of Zheng Xuan's, it should take him no longer than one breath to finish this young man.

But there was no way he could see through Qing Shui's exact strength... The early stage of Divinity was all he could sense from Qing Shui's body. Or in some scenarios, the opponents might only sense him at the peak False God realm. Though in many people's eyes, this was already an existence which surpassed God. In his perspective, this could only be considered as decent and at the very least, more powerful than the majority of the people. Still, it was very far away when compared to Zheng Xuan. After all, once a person reached the False God Realm, any of the grades they reached might be their limit in cultivations. In other words, every time one ascended up to a new grade, there was up to 80% chance that he or she would no longer be able to progress further in their cultivations.

As Qing Shui looked at the man that was charging towards him, he immediately extended his arms.

Dragon-capturing hands!

Pin him down!

Qing Shui immediately grasped the opponent and tossed him down to the floor. He managed to fill Zheng Xuan's uncle's face with dust in just one clash. And this was not all, fresh blood could also be seen dripping down from the corner of his mouth!

One move and one clash were all it took.....

In any case, this was within expectations. After all, Qing Shui greatly surpassed his opponent in terms of strength. If he had wanted to, he could have very easily killed him in an instant.