

## Ancient ST 1961

### Chapter 1961 - Accept defeat, Change

Even though Qing Shui managed to beat Zheng Xuan's uncle in one move, there was no need to kill him as they didn't really hold any hostilities against each other. Even if he was a bit disrespectful verbally, Qing Shui didn't really mind it. At the very least, Qing Shui was generous enough to tolerate such acts.

Both Qing Shui and his opponent had offended each other verbally, but there was one thing that was true to all, strength spoke for everything. It was an offense as long as one didn't show respect to the stronger warriors. Since Qing Shui was the more powerful one, it would be naturally considered as his opponent not showing respect to him.

Though Zheng Xuan's uncle might not be the most powerful in his clan, he was still considered one of the top five in the clan. Otherwise, he wouldn't have dared to stand up at this moment to voice his opinions. Let alone as of now, the current head of the Zheng Clan was actually Zheng Xuan's uncle, Zheng Shichang.

At the moment, the people of the Zheng Clan were completely silent. They were all in utter shock. Zheng Xuan and Zheng Babai were no exceptions. The "grandmother" from the Zheng Clan was like a choked hen. She didn't dare to mutter even one word as she watched everything in disbelief.

Usually, people from the aristocratic clans would have a very strong sense of honor towards their own clan. They would often view their own clan as being powerful and dignified. For instance, the people of the Zheng Clan, because of certain women and certain people with negligible strength were unable to interact with stronger people, they might even begin to think that their clan was the strongest across the continents.

They weren't to be blamed for that. After all, the Dancing Phoenix Continent was such a vast land... Zheng Clan was undeniably the most powerful existence around the area. Added on that they were respected by others around them, the feeling of admirations from others whenever the Zheng Clan was mentioned unknowingly built up their arrogance.

But now, the clan's head, an absolute existence was defeated in one move by a youngster. He was immediately inflicted with an internal wound. Zheng Clan's head... Dropping down to the floor like a clown.....

Zheng Shichang was Zheng Clan's Head. Zheng Xuan wasn't his son, though he had hoped that he would be... However, he didn't have any child, which was indeed a surprise to Qing Shui. Despite having so many women, none of them had managed to give birth to a son whom could take after him.

As he continued to grow stronger, he was no longer fertile. Without a question, Zheng Xuan was bound to take over the Zheng Clan in the future. Zheng Shichang who didn't have any children also didn't show him any prejudices. To him, Zheng Xuan was like his own child; Zheng Xuan also respected his uncle.

However, Zheng Shichang was a bit arrogant, though it was true that he had the asset to act this way across the Dancing Phoenix Continent. Furthermore, he had always wanted Zheng Xuan to get married to some sort of enormous forces. One that might possibly be even more powerful than the Zheng Clan, so that they could help to raise their clan's strength.

This was not entirely impossible since Zheng Xuan was bound to achieve great things in the future. He had both the condition and potential to do so, hence, it was not impossible for this to happen. However, they were unable to find any clans which fulfilled his conditions here. Maybe there could be clans like them who were well-hidden from the world, but since they were like what's mentioned above, well-hidden, it was not easy to track them down. Thus, since they had hidden themselves from the world, they would definitely not interfere in worldly matters.

Yet today, he was actually defeated by a youngster, leaving him speechless. He didn't know whether it was a surprise or a failure. This man was the brother of Zheng Xuan's girlfriend..... Wasn't this man the kind of person who he had been looking for with his lantern lit? If this brat had shown his strength from the beginning, he wouldn't have said terrible things like that.

Zheng Shichang felt both embarrassed and grumpy. But at the same time, he also seemed to be filled with a bit of joy. He knew that Qing Shui has held back against him, this meant that there might still be chances for him to make amends to the situation, with this, it couldn't have been better.

"Alright, why are we still here? Go and do what you are supposed to do." Zheng Shichang quickly dismissed the people in the surroundings. However, Zheng Babai, Zheng Shizhen and Zheng Xuan stayed behind. Other than them, there was also a woman who stayed behind.

This woman had taken care of her body nicely. She had a mature face and seemed very generous; she was a very dignified woman. Though her face might not have aged as quick as her actual age, with just one look, one could tell that she had the maturity which built up over her age.

By now, Qing Shui also knew that she was Zheng Xuan's mother. She was a gentle woman with only decent cultivation. Her husband was Zheng Shizhen. The couple was actually not that into practicing martial arts. Despite that, they were still warriors at the Martial Saint and Martial Emperor level.

Not everyone from the aristocratic clans could achieve False God Realm.

Both Zheng Shichang and Zheng Babai of the Zheng Clan possessed decent strength. Zheng Xuan was also like the monster inside the Zheng Clan, despite his young age, he was already so powerful. There were also other experts. After all, Old Man Zheng wasn't the only person of his generation, he also had his siblings and their own grandchildren. There were also other relatives who might not have the surname Zheng but were members of the Zheng Clan all along.

Old Man Zheng didn't come out. However, deep down, Qing Shui was aware that the old geezer must have seen everything. It was very likely that he might not want to get himself involved in the things here, nor did he find the need to do so. For a person at his age and at his level of cultivations, was there still anything which he hadn't seen through? It was only a matter of whether he wanted it or not.

He left everything here to the juniors. In fact, he was already quite satisfied with the younger generations. In comparison to the majority of other clans, Zheng Clan could already be counted as one of the lucky ones. They didn't have to worry about not having a successor to take over the clan.

"So, if I remember correctly, you are Qing Shui. Let me introduce myself once again, I am Zheng Shichang, the clan's head of the Zheng Clan. Welcome to our clan." Zheng Shichang revealed a bitter smile as he spoke.

Qing Shui couldn't hold back and laugh. It seemed that Zheng Shichang had truly inherited his old man's attitude; he also had quite a thick face. As the saying went "Those who did great things should not restrain themselves". The other way of saying it was "Those who did great things mustn't care much about their faces".

"Nice to meet you, Zheng Clan's head!" Now that Qing Shui had defeated him, he felt a lot less upset. Besides, Qing Shui was the kind of person who would repay exactly what the person did to him. If a person was not respecting him, he also wouldn't let the person disrespect him as he pleased.

"Why not all come and sit down in my room? Big brother, it was not really good to let our guest stays outside." Zheng Babai continued on and said in a warm tone after Qing Shui finished speaking.

The gang settled down in one of the rooms that was located at the corner of the backyard. The rooms here weren't for people to live in it. It had good ventilation and was also very bright. In it were some simple and unadorned wooden chairs and tables. It wasn't really made to be that extravagant, instead, it gave people an antique feeling. People could find comfort just by looking at it.

At this moment, Zheng Xuan introduced his parents to Qing Shui. Similarly, Qing Shui also greeted the two with the status of a junior. This caused Zheng Shichang to be really surprised, it seemed that this brat wasn't all that rude after all.....

Zheng Xuan's parents were more like the professors from his previous incarnation. It felt very comfortable being around them. They also spoke very gently and humbly. Despite that, they still wouldn't give people the impression that they came from a poor background.

This was a kind of temperament, a unique temperament.

"I head that Little Xuan and Little Bei are on really good terms. What do you think if....." Zheng Shichang enjoyed his tea and spoke slowly.

"Clan's head Zheng, I am not here today to talk about this matter. Little Bei doesn't have to worry about not getting married, nor is there any need for me to come up to you to propose marriage. Qing Clan doesn't need to relate to any clans by marriage. Not now, not in the future." Qing Shui smiled and said in a relaxed tone.

"Yes yes, I have indeed acted rashly. I will let the youngsters sort out their own problems. In the future, please allow me to pay you a visit." Zheng Shichang was now acting very humble.

The others from the Zheng Clan couldn't help but put on smiles on their faces. It was their first time seeing their Clan's head getting defeated like that.

Zheng Xuan first looked at Qing Shui before moving his sight onto his fellow clan members. He seemed like he wanted to say something, but right at the moment when he was about to open his mouth, Qing Shui interrupted, "Zheng Xuan, come to look for me tomorrow. There are still some things I need to sort out today."

"Alright, Brother Qing Shui!"

Seeing that he had achieved his purpose today, Qing Shui stood up and bid them farewell. Zheng Shichang and the others also sent Qing Shui off personally.

## Chapter 1962 - Northern Underworld Immortal Palace, Luan Luan, Treasure Pagodas Once More

The matters involving the Zheng Clan could be said to be resolved. As for whether or not the Zheng Clan really offended any forces and forced to move out of the place where they were supposed to be, Qing Shui found it unnecessary to think about it for now. Furthermore, with Zheng Xuan there, Qing Shui believed that the Zheng Clan would be able to stand back up themselves.

If all went well, Qing Bei should find herself in quite a decent home.

When Qing Shui returned back to the Qing Clan, he could already see Qing Bei waiting for him in front of the entrance. When she saw Qing Shui, she happily clung onto Qing Shui's arms, "Brother Shui!"

"Are you worried about Zheng Xuan?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

Qing Bei blushed and was reluctant to admit it, "No!"

Despite having grown up, deep down, she was still like a girl. She would still fall in love when she met someone whom she liked. In Qing Shui's eyes, Qing Bei had always been a brat. It was only now when he started looking back that he realized she had actually grown up.

"Don't worry, everything will be fine. In fact, it might be even better than you think." Qing Shui comforted Qing Bei before he began refining some medicinal pills. He managed to collect all the ingredients written on the Opportunity Pills prescription prepared by Yuan Su. Hence, it was about time he refined it. Throughout this time, Qing Shui felt that he must increase the strength of the Qing Clan.

However, right at this moment, someone from the Qing Clan came back. Qing Shui was stunned at the moment he saw who it was. Luan Luan..... It had been a long time since he last saw his daughter.

She was wearing a white garment. She looked less outstanding than Yiye Jiange, but instead, it was made up by a sort of proud and aloof aura. On her face was an indistinct smile. She had already grown up to be a very beautiful woman. What surprised Qing Shui was the daughter's strength.

Seventh Divine Grade!

She was indeed a heaven-defying brat. At this moment, Luan Luan spotted Qing Shui and immediately revealed a surprised look, "Daddy!"

After that, she immediately appeared next to Qing Shui and hugged Qing Shui's neck like a koala bear. The magnanimous and aloof aura from before disappeared immediately and instead, she was now like a pampered little girl.

Qing Shui hugged Luan Luan and happily turned one round, "Little brat, you're back!"

"Yes! Daddy, when did you come back?"

.....

Not long after, everyone from the Qing Clan came out. When everyone was chit-chatting, Qing Shui was shocked to find out that Luan Luan had been in the Haohan Continent. Furthermore, she also held a status there. She was the vice Palace Lord of the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace.

Qing Shui was very surprised by it. However, as he thought deeper into it, it wasn't that much of a surprise considering the powerful physique which Luan Luan possessed. But he still couldn't help but wonder what kind of a place the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace might be. How many vice Palace Lords did they have? Was it thanks to Luan Luan's current strength that she managed to become its vice Palace Lord? Or did the sect fancy Luan Luan's potential?

Though at the moment, Luan Luan's strength was at the early seventh level of Divinity, Qing Shui was aware that even a warrior at the mid-seventh level of Divinity wouldn't be able to have many advantages out of her in a battle. After all, her most powerful feature lied on the huge amount of formidable beasts which she had.

Luan Luan's Beast Taming ability was definitely not inferior in the slightest to Yehuang Guwu's Divine Path of White Tigers. However, it didn't necessarily mean that her ability had greatly surpassed that of the White Tigers. It was not really a well-made comparison. After all, it was undeniable that the Divine Paths of White Tigers was a Divine Grade Martial Technique. Yehuang Guwu was the only person capable of cultivating this mutated martial technique.

Luan Luan also didn't hold back and said quite a lot of things about the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace. There were no restrictions from the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace for her to talk about some of their situations. However, certainly, some sensitive topics would also be prohibited from being spilled out.

After a few discussions, Qing Shui had also understood more about the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace. There were five vice Palace Lords in total, which could be considered as just at the right amount. The immortal palace also possessed decent strength. It was because of Luan Luan's strength was considered the weakest among the five palace Lords. The reason why she was able to take that position was due to her demonic beasts. She had many kinds of demonic beasts that were even stronger than herself. Another thing about Luan Luan was also that she was still so young. Only fools wouldn't want to keep a genius like her.

The location of the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace was located even deeper within Haohan Continent. Deeper than Linhai City and the Sacred Mountain. So much so that Qing Shui had a feeling that it might have entered the areas of the True Nine Continents World.

"Daddy, there are a few things here which I have no idea about. Daddy, considering that you are an experienced and knowledgeable man, why not take a look?" Luan Luan took out a pile of stuff and put it on the table in the living room.

Qing Shui stunned at the moment he saw the things on the table. There were quite a lot of stones and a few miniature towers. Yes... A few towers, towers which he was familiar with... They looked almost the same as his Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda. The stones, on the other hand, contained formidable spiritual energy within it.

This was indeed a surprise for Qing Shui. Among Qing Shui's abilities, he had one that was called the Carving Talisman Formation. Actually, this was one of the variations of refining weapons. Refining weapons could be divided into refining equipments or refining Magic Weapons. Refining equipments was just another way to describe forging, it mainly focused on clothes and boots. Refining Magic Weapons, on the other hand, might include necklaces, bracelets and so on.

In the past, Qing Shui had forged it before. However, he relied mostly on his forging abilities. As for refining magic weapons, there was a wide range for it, for example, the Interspatial Ring, Bracelets or Necklaces... Up to a certain extent, refining magic weapons were more powerful than forging... For example, the flying sabers.

Actually, Qing Shui had always been excited about these kinds of stuff. Unfortunately, he had yet to find some good materials for it. The abilities of the flying sabers were absolutely formidable due to its speed and its fearsome offensive prowess.

Qing Shui observed the stones on the table. It was going to be a bit tough for him to forge flying swords with these. Let alone he also lacked a lot of materials needed to forge them.

But these things could be used to forge some defensive tools for the people of the Qing Clan. This way, even if he wasn't around, he wouldn't have to worry too much.

Following on, Qing Shui looked at the four miniature towers. Ordinary people wouldn't know what these towers were for and how they could get it to recognize its owners, but Qing Shui was different, he could tell what they were with just one look.

All four of them were the Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagodas, Qing Shui had no idea where these heavenly tiny towers originated from. As he looked at the four miniature towers, one of them increased the user's strength by doubling the amount of power which they released. However, it only boosted the power which was released by the user personally. This effect would also stack if the user was equipped with a weapon. However, it didn't boost the power of killer-moves or heavenly techniques.

There was one more pagoda which was quite similar to the Parrying, but better. Other than having the effect of the Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda, it also had the ability to increase the user's raw offensive prowess by half. The other two were basically the same. It helped to increase one's vitality and endurance. Not only so, but their life force would also be increased by two times.

Qing Shui observed the Parrying which also helped to increase the user's strength by half. Eventually, Qing Shui handed it to Luan Luan to let it recognize its owner.

One of the treasured pagodas which increased the endurance and the life force was handed to Yehuang Guwu. It could significantly boost the abilities of the Divine Path of the White Tiger. In this case, it didn't emphasize the tiger's strength, but more on sustainability.

When it came to the good stuff, he must give them to the people who were suitable to use it. Otherwise, it would have been a waste of good weapons. For example, if the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda was to be given to those with low cultivations, its effect would be negligible. Though it was still able to cancel out the damages caused by opponents with similar strength.

However, Qing Shui also had some alternate methods up his sleeves. For example, he could refine weapons with these rocks. By letting some of the weaker warriors use it, it might have an even better effect than the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda. Similarly, if strong warriors were to use it, it might only be able to provide negligible help to them.

By now, Qing Shui was incomparably happy with the things he could refine. This way, he could boost the strength of some people in his clan.

Qing Shui, on the other hand, used the treasure pagoda which boosted his offensive prowess. Qing Shui named the treasure pagoda as the Heavenly Fate Vicious Treasure Pagoda. By doing so, Qing Shui achieved a strength which was worth 4 Billion Dao Force. Its only downside was that it didn't boost the offensive strength of both his Paragon Strike and Nine Continents Mountain. Nevertheless, Qing Shui was still satisfied with it.

As for the last remaining Endurance Vitality Treasure Pagoda, Qing Shui kept it in his realm. There were no suitable candidates to use it for the time being.

### **Chapter 1963 - Successfully refined a magic weapon. Opportunity Pills formed**

Luan Luan was very happy after recognized as the owners from the Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda. She never expected that such a small tower could carry so much power. Qing Shui could tell that Qing You and the others were really envious of her. Prior to this, he had gone through its functions with them.

Qing Shui smiled when he saw their expression, "Alright, there is no need to be like that. Indeed, this thing may be great, but whether or not one can harness its power is also up to the person using it. The amount of strength it increases is related to the user's strength. In other words, the more powerful the bearer is, the greater its effect will be. If an ordinary person uses it, the effect drawn upon it will be negligible."

"We know... We are just really envious of Luan Luan. Brother Qing Shui, can't we even do that?" Qing You chuckled and said.

Qing Shui extended his hands and patted Qing You's head. As of now, all of the men from his generations were already married and had their own children. Qing Bei was the only person left, but if everything went as planned, it wouldn't be long until she also got married. Once she did, it would mean that everyone from his generations had established their own family.

"Sure. You can be envious all you want. Let me make you guys some stuff later. For you all, these things may be a lot better than the towers." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Brother Qing Shui! I also want some!" Qing You said quickly.

.....

Qing Shui immediately went back to the realm and began refining some kinds of stuff. He first forged them before refining them through special means or with the Primordial Flame. These were all within Qing Shui's capabilities. The Ancient Strengthening Technique was a variation of the Dao Techniques. In a way, Qing Shui could be considered as one of those who practiced the Dao.

Necklaces and jade pendants... Bracelets and jade ornaments. Whoever liked it would be free to take it.

Qing Shui was right. To some of the low-leveled warriors from the Qing Clan, getting the things which he made would be even better than the small towers. Only after Qing Shui finished forging all the stuffs, did he realize that the results were out of his expectations. They might be even better than what he had thought.

He couldn't help but wonder if it had something to do with his strength, or merely because of the materials which he used.

Both factors should be somehow related to it!

These things were available for anyone with the strength below the Martial Emperor Level. For warriors with the strength below the Martial Emperor but above the Martial Saint, their overall abilities would be doubled. They were also able to deflect against the attacks from the enemies. For warriors with the strength below the Martial Saints Level, their abilities would be doubled and they could deflect the damages up to two times their own strength. Owner recognition effects for weapons were required for warriors at this level. Strength level that was above the Divine Grade might have a chance of destroying the magic weapons.

Magic Weapons!

Qing Shui never expected to refine some Magic Weapons, nor did he know why they could rival the small towers. Though he said it like that, his creations seemed to be even more powerful than the towers. Of course, these advantages were only up to a certain extent. For example, only the enhanced strength from the Magic Weapons was more significant than the small towers'. Thus, if it wasn't because of the limitations, the magic weapons might totally surpass the small towers.

All in all, Warriors of the False God and Divine Grade Realm were like phoenix feather and unicorn horns across the World of the Nine Continents. Even for the Martial Emperor and the Martial Saint Warriors, there was only one person in ten thousand with this level of cultivation. Hence, from here, it could be seen that Qing Shui's creations were very precious. After all, even for the aristocratic clans, only a minority of the Warriors could achieve the False God or even Divine Grade Realms. If by any chance, there happened to be more than ten Warriors with the level of Divine Grade or False God in a clan, the clan must have prayed very sincerely to their ancestors.

With the Magic Weapons, the user could definitely kill an equal level enemy instantly. As an example, for the warriors below the Martial Saint level, a two folds strength enhancement and the ability to deflect damages twice their own's, were enough for them to be unbeatable.

A two times boosts overall ... Speed, endurance, vitality and defensive prowess..... For warriors on the same level, it was no longer something which could be made up by mere numbers.

Two months inside the realm, Qing Shui had managed to refine about fifty of them. They were already at an amount which was overabundant for the people of the Qing Clan. Qing Shui looked at all these Magic Weapons. Unfortunately, he didn't have any decent upgrading materials. Otherwise, even he himself might be able to use it.

Seeing that there was still time, Qing Shui immediately began to refine the Opportunity Pills.

The Opportunity Pills were too mysterious, which was how Qing Shui knew that it must be a decent stuff. Qing Shui had high hope for this pill. He knew that luck was made for those who were well-prepared. It took a very important factor into account, which was the innate talent and ability of the person taking it. The Opportunity Pill, in the end, was still a medicinal pill.

Qing Shui didn't lack people with outstanding talents around him. Hence, to him, the Opportunity Pill was still something of importance.

Failed!



Qing Shui looked at the failed pill in shock. It had been a long time since he last experienced it. As long as the prescription was right and he managed to collect the right amount of materials, it was almost as if he wouldn't fail. But now, he clearly did, which caused him to come to a stop. Could it be that something had gone wrong with the prescriptions?

Qing Shui looked at the prescriptions. He believed in Yuan Su. Since she said that it was done, she must have felt that there was no problem with the prescription.

Suddenly, Qing Shui's eyes turned bright. He took out the herbs and once again cleansed them with his Spiritual Qi. After that, he took out the Golden Snake Grass. Qing Shui had almost forgotten about the Golden Snake Grass. Also, he had always had faith in his ability to refine medicines.

This time, maybe because Qing Shui cleansed the herbs a few times, or added in the Golden Snake Grass, following the clear and loud noise, Qing Shui knew that he succeeded.

Back then, Qing Shui left behind quite a lot of the Golden Snake Grass to Yuan Su. He remembered that she hadn't refined it successfully even after a few tries. Under normal circumstances, Yuan Su would add the Golden Snake Grass on her last try.

The Golden Snake Grass only doubled the success rate. If in the past, the chances of refining the medicine were 10%, doubling it would be 20%. Qing Shui really couldn't help but compliment the alchemists on their success rate to make those pills. Thinking back to all those decent medicinal pills that they made, how many best quality herbs had they wasted in order to succeed once?

It was a medicinal pill with violet qi, almost the size of a thumb, translucent and sparkling. Abundant Spiritual Qi could be felt emitting from it.

Qing Shui kept it back to the jade bottle which he usually used.

This time, Qing Shui refined three of them. Though they were not considered a lot, they definitely weren't considered too little.

When the time was almost up, Qing Shui finished all the medicinal herbs which Yuan Su prepared for him. He managed to refine about 30 of them in total, which was already considered to be quite a lot. Everyone could only take one of these pills in their lifetime. Whether or not its effect was significant would depend on one's luck.

When he came out of the realm, it was at the time for afternoon teas. The majority of the people from the Qing Clan were all cultivating. Qing Shui, on the other hand, was heading towards the courtyard where Hai Dongqing resided.

As soon as he entered the small yard, the only thing he saw was Hai Dongqing standing blankly by the pond. She didn't notice Qing Shui when he came in.

She only turned around when Qing Shui walked up to her. She then smiled and said, "Qing Shui!"

"What's wrong? Is there anything on your mind?" Qing Shui embraced her.

Qing Shui didn't know why, but for some reason when he saw Hai Dongqing now, he would feel a bit hurt. He kept having the feeling that she was a bit lonely.

“No... I just miss you a little. Sometimes, I will think about you, but I am unable to see you.” Hai Dongqing lifted up her head and said.

Qing Shui kissed her nose, “I miss you too...Sometimes, I even pleasure myself by thinking about you.”

Hai Dongqing blushed. She understood what he meant. In fact, Qing Shui was the one who taught her everything related to the topic. Occasionally, Qing Shui would say some vulgar things to tease her, thus, it was not difficult for her to understand it.

“Bastard!”

“It won’t be long now. After a while, every time you think about me, I will immediately appear beside you.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

Qing Shui wasn’t just trying to give her a false hope. Qing Shui’s Five Elements Divine Flag was close to upgrading. Once it upgraded, it should have more abilities. By then, he might be able to return home whenever he wanted.

“Here, give this Opportunity Pill a try. Qing Shui took out the Opportunity Pill which he just refined.

#### **Chapter 1964 - No effect? Here for the marriage proposal?**

“Hey, have you managed to refine it?” Hai Dongqing asked in amazement.

It seemed that Hai Dongqing also knew about the Opportunity Pill. Yuan Su must have told her about the prescriptions.

“Yes, I was just done refining it and then I thought I might want to see you. Seeing that my Qing`Er is so lonely. I really feel like eating you at least once every day for these two days.” Qing Shui chuckled.

“Silence! You naughty brat!” Hai Dongqing blushed and said.

However, she still took the Opportunity Pill from Qing Shui and swallowed it.

Deep down, Qing Shui was a bit worried. Hai Dongqing was very powerful. She was also one of the women on the Portraits of Beauty. With Qing Shui’s assistance, she also managed to achieve the Sixth Level Divine Grade. The gap between the sixth and seventh level Divine Grade was very huge. The time needed to ascend would also be longer. The difference between those two grades wasn’t something which could be made up by mere numbers.

Furthermore, the difference between the early, mid and late-stage of the seventh level of Divinity was also very huge.

Qing Shui quietly sensed Hai Dongqing’s changes. Even though Hai Dongqing might possess great physiques, Qing Shui still couldn’t help but feel worried. After all, the pill focused solely on one’s luck. He wasn’t sure if it was really so mysterious. But then, the fact that Qing Shui would appear in the World of the Nine Continents was already mysterious enough.

“Hmm... I feel something!”

Qing Shui could sense changes taking place within Hai Dongqing's body. It was very quiet, almost as if nothing was happening on the outside. If it wasn't for Qing Shui's agile Spiritual Sense, he wouldn't have been able to even feel it.

Hai Dongqing opened her eyes. Qing Shui was a bit confused since he couldn't tell precisely what benefits Hai Dongqing had gotten.

Hai Dongqing revealed a faint smile on her face and looked at Qing Shui, "My innate talent has been increased and my strength now is twice its former. Plus, I received an ability which allows me to hide my strength."

Now Qing Shui knew why he was unable to detect her strength, so that was the case. Her strength and her innate talent had both increased. It was even better than an immediate strength increase. It was like a question of cardinal number, the bigger the number was, the bigger its final result would be. The smaller the cardinal number, the smaller its change would be. One's innate talent was just like a cardinal number, which was why innate talents played an important factor in one's strength. For the same amount of hard work, the one with better innate talent would surpass those at his level.

Hai Dongqing's strength was doubled; however, she was still unable to ascend to the Seventh Level Divine Grade. She could feel that she was almost there. It might be just a matter of time until she broke through.

"Qing Shui, have you used it? What did you get?" Hai Dongqing asked curiously.

"Not yet."

Hai Dongqing stunned and asked carefully, "Did you refine too much of it?"

Qing Shui knew what she was thinking and proceeded to say, "Not much, just enough for the family to use."

Hai Dongqing smiled, "Why don't you take one now? I am curious to know what abilities you will get."

Qing Shui nodded. He took it without hesitations.

An indescribable refreshing feeling started flowing through every part of his body like a wave of clear spring. After that, he stopped feeling anything momentarily. The only thing he felt was the comfort through his entire body. He waited for a long time, and yet there wasn't a single reaction.

It had been longer than the time it took Hai Dongqing to feel the changes in her body. If it wasn't because of the waves of clear spring flowing through his body, Qing Shui might even begin to wonder if there was no effect.

Qing Shui looked at Hai Dongqing, "I didn't receive anything....."

Even Qing Shui himself was at a bit of disbelief when he said this. However, this was how the Opportunity Pills were, very mysterious. As the time passed, the clear spring-like feeling also disappeared, and Qing Shui had yet to feel any changes. Since it was like this, there was no way for Qing Shui to run away from the truth, the truth that he received no benefits from the Opportunity Pills.

If he was to forcefully come up with a benefit, it would be that he could now feel a clear and refreshing feeling across his body.

“Maybe the effects will only be revealed in the future.” Hai Dongqing tried to comfort Qin Shui.

“It’s ok, I have already received numerous benefits. The Opportunity Pill relies greatly on one’s luck. Let’s go and see what happens to the others when they take it.” Actually, Qing Shui was feeling a bit depressed about it. Despite his pitiful luck, he wasn’t really that sad since getting the Heavenly Fate Vicious Treasure Pagoda on his return this time was already a huge surprise to him.

Qing Shui let the others take the Opportunity Pill. He also gave his mother and Qing You a Magic Weapon that could be used by them whose level was under the Martial Emperor level. Upon receiving the Magic Weapon, Qing You and others were extremely happy. Just like Qing Shui said, these were all Divine Artifacts to them. Its power could be said to have greatly surpassed the Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda.

Upon receiving those magic weapons, their strengths were boosted by multiple times. Many of them knew that in their entire life, they had no hope to achieve the Martial Emperor level. Nevertheless, these things could be considered as the Divine Artifacts in their entire lifetime.

Qing Zun and the others were already warriors at the Martial Emperor Level. Hence, these things were basically useless to them. Yet, each of them still took one with them. To warriors at the Martial Emperor Level, they were still useful. The only downside was the enhancement since it was reduced to 20%. For warriors above the Martial Emperor level, these things could basically be considered useless.

20% of overall strength... 20% of the ability to deflect the enemy’s attacks... Frankly speaking, it was still a very powerful Magic Weapon. After all, Magic Weapons which multiplied strength by folds were all heaven-defying level weapons.

Everyone took one Opportunity Pill. As for children that were too young, they were excluded from taking it. After all, the amount of Opportunity Pills were quite limited. As for the Magic Weapons that he refined, everyone including the younger children was also given one. Since the Spiritual Qi on the Magic Weapon could nurture their meridians, the benefits that they could draw upon it were very significant.

Qing Shui was already satisfied with the effect of the Opportunity Pill. Except for him who didn’t gain any benefits from it, it worked for everyone else. Even the one with the lowest cultivation level also got his talents increased, although it was insignificant. This was the difference between an ordinary person and a genius. An increase of innate talent could be considered as one of the rarest things one could ever receive. To date, no one had raised one’s innate talent from a normal person up to the level of a genius.

Qing Shui’s Acupuncture, despite how heaven-defying it might be, was also incapable of changing one’s luck. The increase of one’s innate talents was also depending on their innate talents prior to it. The less significant it was before, the less boost it would receive.

Both Hai Dongqing and Mingyue Gelou received the most benefits; they got the same outcome. The ones who came after them were Di Cheng and Canghai Mingyue. Luan Luan, on the other hand, also received a boost in her innate talents. It increased by quite an amount, but for the time being the benefits which she got couldn’t be considered as great. Seeing it in the long-term however, the benefits which Luan Luan got could be considered as the best among all of them.

Since Qing Shui's mother, grandfather and the others knew that they didn't have much innate talent, they didn't take it. Since they had already taken the Xiantian Golden Pellet before, they knew that taking the Opportunity Pills wouldn't really mean anything. Besides, the pills were already short in quantity for everyone, thus, they would rather leave the opportunity to the others.

After three days, Zheng Xuan came along with his parents and Zheng Babai. Zheng Shichang also came. From here, Qing Shui could more or less figure out what they came for.

This time, Qing Shui didn't stand in front. Instead, Qing Hai was the one to take the lead. Anyone could easily figure out that the Zheng Clan was here to propose marriage. Qing Hai was Qing Bei's father, meaning that he was the most authorized to speak around here.

Back then, when Qing Shui just came back from the Zheng Clan, Zheng Xuan had come to see him once. In any case, Qing Shui controlled his Demon Lord's Blood just like how he did with Tantai Lingyan. Though he was the Demon Lord Inheritor, he lacked the kind of corrupt practice. But because of this, he also lost the advantages as a Demon Lord Inheritor to improve his cultivation at a fast rate.

But this was also the best outcome. Faster pace didn't necessarily mean the best quality. Those achieved everything quickly often resulted in an unstable foundation. Just like the current Zheng Xuan, it would take him about ten or maybe even twenty years to finally stabilize the strength he attained in the past. And this was even after Qing Shui assisted him. Otherwise, he would have died eventually from the dramatic increase in strength or his own tribulations.

At the moment, Zheng Xuan viewed Qing Shui like a God. He was the figure whom he admired the most at the moment. His target of admiration had shifted from the old man from the Zheng Clan onto him.

### **Chapter 1965 - Zheng Clan's arch enemy is here!**

This time, the marriage between Qing Bei and Zheng Xuan had finally been established. Furthermore, the time when they would get married was set to be this month. There was still half a month to go. Both Qing Bei and Zheng Xuan were not young anymore, it was about time to get married to each other. Other than that, it was also because Qing Shui was home. He was one of the factors which shouldn't be looked over.

Qing Clan had been quiet all along around here, yet they were even more powerful than the Zheng Clan. Especially after Qing Shui came back, even now, Qing Clan's strength was enough to be compared to an Immortal Palace. However, it could only be compared to the immortal palaces at the lowest level.

With the help from the Heavenly Fate Vicious Treasure Pagoda, Qing Shui also became even more powerful. However, with his current strength, he was yet to reach the late stage of the seventh level of Divinity. Or alternatively, due to the Nine Continents Mountain, he could barely be considered as a warrior at the late stage of the seventh level of Divinity.

Yehuang Guwu and the girls also possessed fearsome strength. With the help from the mysterious Portraits of Beauty as well as Qing Shui, they all now had strength enough to conquer the areas around them. Qing Shui couldn't help but start to think that if it wasn't for the women who had been around him all these time, he also wouldn't have been able to leave so easily without any worries. For now, no one in the Qing Clan had stepped into the False God Realm. Furthermore, unless they came across some sort of miraculous encounters, there would be no hope for them to tap into the False God Realm.

However, Qing Shui's children was a different story. They all possessed decent innate talents and were bound to achieve great things in the future.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

Qing Shui was living a god-like existence in the Qing Clan. His women were back, even Yu Ruyan and Tantai Xuan were present.

Today was the day when Qing Bei and Zheng Xuan would get married. The Zheng Clan was an aristocratic clan, so was the Qing Clan. Hence, the wedding party was very lively and The people of both clans got along really well. The youngsters from both clans also communicated with each other. After all, they were already relatives with each other.

The wedding party was going on very well. Qing Shui was very free and hence, he started drinking his wine and observed his surroundings. Deep down, he was at peace.

Today, almost all of the people from the Qing Clan were in the Zheng Clan's residence. After all, Qing Clan belonged to the bride's side of the wedding.

The people on Qing Shui's table were all the people of the Qing Clan. It was a huge table. Furthermore, it was one of the priority seats.

When it was almost noon, the wedding party was halfway done. The wedding ceremony had basically finished. After a while, the people who attended the banquet would begin to leave one after another. But the party would definitely last until the evening. After all, among these people, there were some people who shared close relationships with each other. The closer they were, the longer they would stay.

Qing Shui was enjoying his wine. But suddenly, he knitted his brows and looked behind him. A group of black dots was flying towards them from a distance away. Furthermore, they possessed an enormous aura.

"Hahaha, Zheng Clan, who would have expected you guys to hide your head here? What's more? There even seems to be a wedding going on around here. Who is the bride? Let me have a look and see if she is beautiful." A vulgar voice came through. However, it bore a unique aura.

Qing Shui was the priority guest here. However, the people of the Zheng Clan including the old man was also present.

Qing Shui saw Old Man Zheng's changed expression. The old man had a very strong mind and thick face. Yet now, his expression was very unsightly and he also seemed panicked.

"Father, what shall we do? Old Demon Ou is here." Zheng Shichang's expression looked a bit ugly.

Old Man Zheng stood up. Before he was able to speak, about ten people already dropped down from the sky. All these people were wearing gorgeous garments. However, all of their clothes were ridiculously colorful, making it looked unusually weird.

The person leading the group was a man; he seemed very strange. Qing Shui was unable to tell his exact age. In fact, he seemed very young, but Qing Shui could tell that he was definitely not a youngster. Qing Shui had the feeling that he might be on the same generation as Old Man Zheng.

His face looked a bit wicked. His eyes were also very sharp. When his eyeballs rolled, it could send the chill down a person's spine, instilling fear in one's heart.

"Old Demon Zheng, your face today seemed a bit unsightly. Where do you think you can run to after killing my people? I will not let you go even if you run to the corner of the world." The creepy man chuckled and said. His voice sounded a bit sharp and weird.

"Old Demon Ou, I am the one who killed that person. His death was well-deserved." Zheng Babai said with an unsightly expression.

"Hahaha, it's just a woman! Who is the one getting married today? I will steal his wife and take her to my bridal room today. Let me see if there is anyone who can stop me!" The man moved his eyes around and chuckled.

"Old Demon Ou, don't cross the line. If not, I will let you suffer an unsightly death." Zheng Xuan stood out and glared at the enemies.

"Oh, so it is you who is getting married. Zheng Clan has put all of their faith on you. Since that's the case, I will not only cripple you today, but also let you see myself entering the bridal room with your wife! Hahaha!" Old Demon Ou let out a laughing noise which resembled an owl. It sounded really bad and sharp.

Qing Shui could feel the opponent's strength, he was very powerful. Initially, he didn't plan to reveal himself so soon, but this man seemed to be too shameless, let alone the bride was Qing Bei. Qing Shui didn't want Qing Bei to be embarrassed on her wedding day.

At this moment, Old Demon Ou spotted Qing Bei. The noise of him clicking his tongue could be heard, "The bride looks quite decent. It seems today, I will get to have some fun."

While speaking, Old Demon Ou immediately thrust out his hand.

Zheng Xuan had a very ugly expression as he extended his hand to defend against Old Demon Ou's hand.

"You are digging your own grave!"

Not only did Old Demon Ou's aura not decrease, on the contrary, it also increased sharply. He then thrust out his palm imprint abruptly.

At that instant, Zheng Xuan's hair turned white. With both of his hands, he quickly formed a seal and thrust it out towards Old Demon Ou with all of his might.

Beng!

Zheng Xuan's body got blown backward. He spurted out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"You are like a praying mantis that's trying to block a car! Don't overestimate yourself!" Old Demon Ou moved his sight towards the Zheng Clan and said in a disdainful tone.

"Old Demon Ou, you better know your limit, otherwise, I will put my life at stake just to kill you." At this moment, Old Man Zheng came out. His face looked so gloomy, it looked like water was going to drop out from it.

“Hahaha, put your life at stake? Old Man Zheng, what do you have that make you think you can kill me? Killing you is like blinking to me.” Old Demon Ou had an even more disdainful look than before.

Qing Shui was now right beside Zheng Xuan. He extended his hand and patted his back to arrange the organs across his body back to its rightful positions, “So, they are the ones who forced you guys to the Dancing Phoenix Continent.”

“Yes, I am sorry Brother Shui, I never thought that they would be able to find us so soon. I am sorry for dragging you into this.” Zheng Xuan said in a very guilty tone.

“Tell me about this person!” Qing Shui didn’t say anything. Similarly, his face also didn’t look that well. As the saying went “know yourself and also know your enemy”. For now, knowing his enemy was of utmost importance.

“Ou Clan is an aristocratic clan. However, the martial technique which they cultivate is very evil. It requires them to absorb the Yin Qi, in other words, the essence from women. Initially, everything was fine. Both the Zheng Clan and the Ou Clan were from the same area, but we were quite a distance away from each other. All along, we have always minded our own business. But one day, a person from the Ou Clan met my cousin sister. Not only did he tarnish her, but he also absorbed her essence and killed her. Hence, driven by anger, I killed that person. That person is the youngest son of this Old Demon Ou.” Zheng Xuan tried to make a long story short and briefly went through the story with Qing Shui.

Qing Shui could tell that the Ou Clan was a clan where only men cultivated. By absorbing the essence, the martial techniques which they cultivated were very evil. The speed at which their strength improved was also very fast. This was one of the most convenient ways to improve in strength. However, it also had its pros and cons. Normally, the bigger the advantage, the bigger its drawback would also be.

One of its biggest drawbacks was an unstable foundation.

By now, Old Man Zheng had already begun fighting against the opponents. Old Man Zheng was a powerful warrior, but now, he was being pushed back and attacked by Old Man Ou. He was superior to Old Man Zheng in terms of both his speed and his offensive prowess.

Old Demon Ou’s attacks didn’t have any tricks. However, he was very fast and all of his attacks were sharp. When he was attacking with his palm, there seemed to be a three feet long greenish aura emitting from it. It was just like a greenish flame and felt incomparably freaky.

Half-moon Hammer!

Suddenly, the hammer in Old Man Zheng’s hand rotated in a very strange way. It was like a huge mountain as it attacked Old Demon Ou!

“Hmph, insignificant trick!”

Old Demon Ou snorted coldly. Instead of retreating, he welcomed the attack head-on. His speed at that instant was raised so much, he seemed to have teleported. After that, he appeared right next to Old Man Zheng and landed his punch on Old Man Zheng’s left rib.

Ka-cha!

Pu!



## Chapter 1966 - SHUT THE FUCK UP

Old Man Zheng spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. Quite a few of his rib bones had cracked. Qing Shui knitted his brows, he knew very well how powerful Old Man Zheng was, and now, to think that he would be beaten so easily. How powerful was that man? Could he already be at the late stage of the Seventh Level of Divinity? Or could he be more powerful than that?

Even with his Spiritual Sense, Qing Shui was unable to clearly feel his strength. But he could confirm that the opponent must be more powerful than him, which was why all along, he didn't make any move. However, he never expected for Old Man Zheng to be defeated so soon.

"A group of trash! And you all still dare to see yourself as an aristocratic clan! Nonsense!" The man spat out with ridicule.

"Grandpa! Father!"

"I am going to kill you!" Zheng Shichang's eyes looked very red as he charged forward.

"Come back!" Old man Zheng's weakened voice came through.

Zheng Shichang's figure came to a stop.

Old Man Zheng was supported back up by someone else. Though his rib bones might have cracked, to warriors, this kind of wound was nothing much.

"Father! I can't stand it anymore, let's put everything at stake and finish them once and for all!" Zheng Shichang's body was trembling.

Qing Shui was initially about to make his move, but at this moment, he stopped. He wanted to see how Old Man Zheng planned to solve this problem.

"Old Demon Ou, my Zheng Clan has already been forced by you to this extent. Why would you still want to exterminate us? Do you really think that the Zheng Clan has no more cards to play?" Old Man Zheng's face looked very unsightly. Nevertheless, he still stared at Old Demon Ou like he had no intention to take a step back.

"Cards to play? Do you really think that we are that uninformed about you guys? What cards do you have left? I will take whatever it is that you throw at me." Old Demon Ou seemed not to care about it in the slightest.

"As a man, it's better to compromise to a certain degree. Say it, what do you want?" Old Man Zheng asked very calmly.

"Though it's not difficult for me to massacre clans like yours. But since you have asked, let me propose a condition." Old Demon Ou revealed a mischievous look.

That smile from him made all the people from the Zheng Clan twitched. Though he had yet to say what he wanted, they could more or less figure out that it wasn't anything good.

“Back then, my son was killed for touching a woman of your clan. That’s my son. Deep down, I still hold a grudge for what you did. I know that the Zheng Clan has quite a lot of beautiful women. My condition is for you to send all of them to me.” Old Demon Ou said in joy.

When Old Demon Ou was saying all of those, he didn’t find it to be inappropriate at all. Even Qing Shui was starting to think that the Ou Clan was worse than a beast. To think that they would dare to say embarrassing things like this. Sometimes, he really couldn’t understand how these people think.

There was one thing he could confirm. The opponent was very strong and a bit too unrestrained. After all, a lot of people were actually born with filthy minds. Even a pervert would only dare to act secretly. No one would dare to say it so publicly. At the end, all of them had their own family members, friends and children, thus, they might have to pretend like they were clean. Even bad people would know family love.

“Old Demon Ou, don’t go overboard!” Old Man Zheng’s face looked extremely furious. This was an absolute insult to him.

Zheng Shichang almost went forward and risked his life against the opponent.

“Alright, even I am starting to feel that I am going overboard. How about this? I won’t touch the people of your “Zheng” Clan, but I will be taking back the bride today.” Old demon Ou pointed at Qing Bei and said.

“In your dreams!” Zheng Xuan said coldly.

“Since she is already married into the Zheng Clan, she is one of us! In your dreams!” Zheng Shizhen was so angry that his body started shaking.

“Haha, people of the Zheng Clan, yes, I specifically want to target the people of your clan. What can you do about it? Today, I am taking this little bride back home. I am going to get her into my bridal room!” Old Demon Ou let out a loud laugh.

“Shut the fuck up. Go get your mom into your bridal room instead. What bullsh\*t are you talking about?” Qing Shui stood up and started cussing.

He was not exactly mad. He just cussed at him to draw some attentions. However, his words sounded very clear. It was like a hammer which knocked on the heart.

Everyone was startled.

Even Old Demon Ou himself was startled. He looked at Qing Shui in disbelief, “You dare to swear at me?”

“Nope, I am just telling you to bring your mother to your bridal room instead. Don’t go and embarrass yourself in public. Bridal room here and there, is that all you know about? You are no different than a dog.” Qing Shui chuckled.

“You are digging your own grave!” This time, Old Demon Ou had truly been angered. Just like the saying, ‘If you dare to grab a tiger’s whisker, you must be prepared to be eaten by the tiger.’

“Hey, old geezer, I can’t help but wonder, how can trash like you live up to this day? You should really consider yourself lucky. If you had been in the Dancing Phoenix Continent, I would have slapped you to death a long time ago. Do you seriously think that by then, you would still be so agile?” Qing Shui stared at Old Demon Ou.

Actually, Qing Shui was also very angry. This was his first time seeing such a shameless trash. His mind was full of dirty thoughts and Of course, this also had to do with his cultivation. His kind of cultivation was different from the couples who went through Duo Cultivations.

In the case of Duo Cultivations, both the men and the women would be benefited from it. Furthermore, both of them were needed for the cultivation. The technique of the cultivations was very gentle. From Qing Shui’s perspective, Duo Cultivations were very normal. Humans were born with emotions and cultivators were not an exception. A balance between Yin and Yang was supposed to bring benefits to the human’s body. All things were great given that the amount wasn’t too excessive.

“Good. You arrogant fool. I have lived so long, and yet I haven’t seen a brat as arrogant as you. Today, I will let you feel what a living hell is like.” Old Demon Ou looked at Qing Shui with ruthless eyes.

“Brother Qing Shui, Old Demon Ou is a very powerful foe.” Zheng Xuan reminded him in worries.

Qing Shui swayed his hands. Though Zheng Clan’s performance couldn’t be considered as splendid, it was still quite decent. It wasn’t their wish to run into a situation like this. Thus, their performance was already acceptable.

Qing Shui felt that the Zheng Clan was a decent clan.

“I will make the Ou Clan vanish. Otherwise, I won’t feel at peace.” A cold light flashed past Qing Shui’s eyes. It also seemed a bit ruthless. Against this kind of people, regardless of what method he used, it would never be considered as ruthless.

The people in the surroundings had spread out from the area a long time ago. Yehuang Guwu had faith in Qing Shui. At the moment, she was protecting the people from the Qing Clan who were quite a distance away from here.

“Die!”

Old Demon Ou extended both of his hands and charged his way towards Qing Shui.

The air itself vibrated. A wave of faint green-colored qi approached Qing Shui like a poisonous snake.

As of now, thanks to the Heavenly Fate Vicious Treasure Pagoda, the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda was given the ability to deflect attacks that were worth up to four billion Dao Force. Further stacking it with Qing Shui’s own defensive ability that was worth three billion Dao Force, his total defensive prowess had surpassed seven billion Dao Force now.

Both of Qing Shui’s hands began flashing with golden light.

Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm!

Waves after waves of faint golden buddha formed in front of Qing Shui. They were like waves as they charged towards Old Demon Ou.

The might of each progressive waves was increasing. Qing Shui's Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Imprint had achieved the Nine Layer Strength. This was already considered the highest realm it could achieve. Though it was said that there was no limit to one's cultivation, but till now, Qing Shui hadn't been able to see any breakthrough in his technique. However, this martial technique had one obvious drawback, it was very slow and could be avoided very easily.

Nevertheless, palm imprints of this size would undeniably contain fierce and incomparable power. Waves after waves of golden Buddha, carrying great might and each wave was more powerful than the previous ones.

Qing Shui used this move because he knew that Old Demon Ou would be too full of himself, he would definitely not dodge them. Well, at least in the beginning, he wouldn't do it.

Beng-beng!

Old Demon Ou managed to defend against five continuous waves, but now he knew that he had made a mistake and was about to dodge the next wave.

Dragon-Capturing Hands!

As if Qing Shui would let him dodge away so easily. At least he would need to take a Golden Buddha Imprint.

Pa!

The Dragon-Capturing Hands caught Old Demon Ou. Though he managed to break free from it almost immediately, the sixth Golden Buddha Imprint clashed against Old Demon Ou and immediately blew Old Demon Ou's figure backward. His face expression changed. Right at this moment, Qing Shui once again formed a seal with his hands.

Lion King's Imprint!

An enormous lion's head appeared right at the moment when Old Man Ou broke free from the Dragon-Capturing Hands.

The seventh Golden Buddha Imprint was also here!

### **Chapter 1967 - Killing Old Demon Ou, Killing a Person With Continuous Combos**

The seventh wave of Golden Buddha Imprint had also arrived!

At the moment, Old Demon Ou had a very unsightly look on his face. As of now, it was unknown whether or not the seventh Golden Buddha imprint had managed to wound him, but one thing for sure, he didn't have an easy time avoiding it.

Old Demon Ou formed a seal with both of his hands and thrust it out towards the seventh wave of Golden Buddha Imprint.

Peng!

The Golden Buddha Imprint shattered into pieces. Old Demon Ou's figure was once again pushed backward. After that, He also managed to avoid the remaining two waves of Golden Buddha Imprint.

Qing Shui's face was very natural. He didn't expect to annihilate his opponent by merely relying on the Great Golden Buddha Imprint. However, by testing his opponent with this technique, he could roughly estimate how powerful his opponent was. It seemed like dealing against Old Demon Ou would not be too hard of a task for him.

"Little bastard, it seems you're not half bad. But today, there is no way you will escape death." Old Demon Ou looked a bit beaten up after being pushed by Qing Shui to a corner. He seemed a bit angered by it.

"Hey, your face already looks pathetic enough. Please stop giving me that unsightly look. You look no different from a pile of sh\*t like that." Qing Shui was very unrestrained with his words when it came to Old Demon Ou. He wouldn't miss any chance to insult him. To him, he was no different from a beast.

Ah!

Old Demon Ou was so furious that he shouted loudly. Following the scream, his body lengthened. The initially small and fragile figure was now extended to ten feet tall. Both of his arms were also longer, about two meters long. Both of his legs were thick like two huge pillars.

His upper body resembled that of a monkey whereas his lower body looked like that of an elephant.

Dong-dong.....

After that, he immediately charged towards Qing Shui. Both of his arms were like two snakes as they strangled its way towards Qing Shui. It looked as if the entire sky was covered up with multiple arms.

To think that his strength would increase by such a huge amount!

Qing Shui went forward to face it head on, only to be blown backward. A depressing noise came through. However, thanks to his fearsome defensive prowess, Qing Shui managed to withstand it. Even if he was hit directly by it, it was likely that he wouldn't suffer any major injuries. Let alone this time, he was only clashing against the opponent.

Qing Shui could tell that the opponent had a very stable lower body and an agile upper body like snakes and monkeys.

Though agile, he still managed to retain his power. His body was shining with brown light. The moment Qing Shui's attack landed on the top of it, a depressing noise came through. It sounded as if he was hitting the ground itself.

Qing Shui tightened his fists. It seemed that he had run into a decent opponent today. Putting other thoughts aside, to Qing Shui, testing his own strength came first whenever he came across an opponent who might pose a good challenge to him. Hence, Qing Shui decided not to use the Emperor's Qi, Paragon Strike, and Nine Continents Mountains for the time being.

Nine Palace Steps!

Qing Shui's figure was shuttling back and forth the area like a phantom demon. From time to time, he would appear near Old Demon Ou. Every time he got near to him, he would land his punches on the opponent.

It was undeniable that the current Old Demon Ou was still very powerful. Not only did he have a steady lower body, but when it came to his upper body, he even had those two long arms to support him. Most importantly, he was able to defend himself completely. He had decent strength, at the same time, he also seemed to possess the sense of smell of a Spiritual Snake as he was able to sense Qing Shui's attacks in the first moment.

Qing Shui realized that Old Demon Ou was really able to counter all of his offenses, but this wasn't out of his expectations, if he wasn't capable, he wouldn't dare to act so arrogant.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

Qing Shui stomped the ground with his leg. He then charged in once again.

Cloudhands!

Qing Shui thrust his palms out.

At the moment when Qing Shui approached Old Demon Ou, the palms dropped down gradually with overwhelming force.

Peng!

A loud rumbling noise came through. After that, Qing Shui's figure moved like a rotating gyroscope and appeared on the other side of Old Demon Ou. He immediately unleashed his Single Whip!

Fast, very fast!

Pa!

A loud and clear noise came through.

This time, Qing Shui's attack didn't really contain as much power, yet it managed to shake the steady body of Old Demon Ou a little. Though the movement was almost unnoticeable, it really did shake.

To solve a major problem with an insignificant force!

This was what it truly meant! This was also something which Qing Shui managed to grasp after he understood the true essence of Taichi. It was a very convenient power. If Qing Shui was able to grasp it up to a certain extent, he would have been able to totally whip Old Demon Ou away with just this one strike.

Old Demon Ou's body could be seen shaking slightly. Though the movement might be small, to Qing Shui, it was already enough.

Shua!

Qing Shui didn't back off. Instead, he charged in and clashed against Old Demon Ou by unleashing the Tyrant Cauldron.

Beng!

A loud noise came through! This time, Old Demon Ou once again took a few steps backward. Qing Shui knew that the key to defeating Old Demon Ou was on his lower torso. Once it became unstable, his

strength would drop down significantly. Other people might also have seen through this, but for warriors at the same level as himself, there would be no hope for them to even make him move a step.

Shadow Tracking Wind!

Qing Shui's figure was like a shadow as he moved towards the opponent.

Finger Fist!

Qing Shui landed his Finger Fist on Old Demon Ou's Shanzhong Acupoint which was located on his chest.

It was yet another depressing noise. Old Demon Ou finally changed his expression. The aura across his body seemed to have scattered a little. Once again, he moved a few steps backward. This time, once Qing Shui unleashed his attacks, he never came to a stop. Furthermore, each time he attacked, he unleashed his killer-moves.

Tianguan, Langtu, Juque.....

Qing Shui's palms, fingers, fists, and elbows were constantly landing on Old Demon Ou's body.

Old Demon Ou's body was like a weeping willow being blown by the wind. Qing Shui's attacks were very quick, as quick as winds. The interval between each of his punches was very small and consecutive. At this moment, as Old Demon Ou backed off, he was also spurting out fresh blood.

Fists after fists, Qing Shui continued to attack. Every punches, every finger strikes, they all landed precisely on Old Demon Ou. At the end of the day, Inch Forces were the best when it came to hitting a cow through a mountain. His attacks were directed right towards Old Demon Ou's organs.

Beng!

Eventually, Qing Shui snapped Old Demon Ou's neck with his kick. By the time Old Demon Ou dropped down, his entire body had already become very soft. Prior to this, Qing Shui had witnessed everything when Old Demon Ou injured Old Man Zheng's inner organs and broke a few of his rib bones. Now, it could be considered as he was giving the opponent a taste of his own medicine.

The entire surroundings entered a moment of silence. Qing Shui managed to beat Old Demon Ou to death with merely his fists... Not only so, but the opponent also didn't even have a chance to counter against him.....

The main reason Qing Shui killed Old Demon Ou wasn't that he injured Old Man Zheng. It was merely because he thought that people like him should die. Not only so, but it would be best if they died a meaningless death. Also, he wouldn't be able to feel at ease if he ever let people like him escaped. Though for the time being, it was no problem for even Yehuang Guwu to kill him, Qing Shui felt that he must die here and now.

Even the people of the Zheng Clan were in shock... That was it? Old Demon Ou who managed to force the Zheng Clan to no retreating route... He was killed so easily... How powerful was Qing Shui? He was unarmed... And yet he managed to hit Old Demon Ou again and again.

There were many people from the Zheng Clan with good eyesight. Even Zheng Xuan had noticed a pathway from Qing Shui's attacks. This was the legendary technique 'Continuous Combo'. A killer move

unleashed by suppressing one's qi. Everyone had heard about it before but hadn't truly seen it. Also, many people had attempted it, but this kind of martial techniques had high requirements. It was not a technique which could be learned so easily.

The one this time was Qing Shui's true Continuous Combo. He struck both Old Demon Ou's acupoints and meridians. He also snapped his qi. During the process, if he had the opportunity, he could fatally kill his opponent with one strike. For example, if he managed to strike the opponent's vital point.

However, the opponent's strength and cultivation also played a factor in it. Other than that, it was also every warrior's basic instinct to guard the weakest spot across their bodies. Luckily, Qing Shui specialized the most in meridians and acupoints.

Actually, certain "obvious" weak spots might not be that obvious. For example, the lower torso. Prior to this, every time Qing Shui landed his attacks on Old Demon Ou, whenever he had the opportunity, he would try to attack his lower genital. However, such technique was a bit wicked. Also, even if he managed to hit it, it wouldn't necessarily be fatal. Nevertheless, this kind of attack could cause the greatest damages to the opponent, mentally in particular, it could immediately drive the opponents mad.

After a brief silence, a few people from the Ou Clan moved forward. One of the gloomy middle-aged men said, "Kill them, stomp this area flat and make sure that no one leaves here alive."

The people from the Ou Clan who came today were all decent warriors. Quite a few of them were even warriors that were not in the slightest inferior to Old Man Zheng. The change in situations immediately caused the people of the Zheng Clan to once again turn pale. Nevertheless, all of them still got ready to fight.

"With just you clay chickens and pottery dogs around here, do you guys seriously think that you can eliminate me here?" Qing Shui lifted his head up and shot a cold glance at the people who were speaking previously.

### **Chapter 1968 - Leave! Opportunity Force! Yet another increase in strength**

"Kill them!" The man leading the group heard what Qing Shui said and immediately yelled with a firm voice.

There were quite a lot of people from the Ou Clan who came. But as of now, Qing Shui didn't put all of these people in his eyes.

Nine Continents Mountain!

Go!

The Nine Continents Mountain immediately clashed and killed three warriors with its tyrannical might. A wounding prowess that was worth ten billion Dao Force wasn't something which the people currently in front of him could withstand, let alone it was also stacked with the formidable force of Shield Attacks. It immediately blew away the warriors who tried to block against it.

Qing Shui controlled the Nine Continents Mountain with his consciousness and used it to constantly massacre the people of the Ou Clan.



The people of the Zheng Clan who were initially ready to make their move, now stood there dumbfounded as they looked at Qing Shui's tyrannical Magic Weapon that was massacring the warriors of the Ou Clan. It was killing the warriors like it was killing dogs. At this moment, they felt that Qing Shui was no different than a God himself.

The surprises which the Nine Continents Mountain gave them were too huge. All the people that were killed were all Divine Grade Warriors.

Those were Divine Grade Warriors... Not just some white cabbages...

It only took a while before Qing Shui managed to kill all of his opponents off. Since the opponents already held the intention to kill everyone here, Qing Shui felt that there was no need for him to hold back.

All along, Old Man Zheng was right there. Though he was hurt, he was in a deep joy. Things had indeed taken a new turn for them! There was now a glimmer of hope for the Zheng Clan!

"Old man, let me take a look at your wounds." Qing Shui smiled and said.

Zheng Shichang had already ordered a few people to take care of the corpses.

"It will be worth it even if I die. It didn't hurt at all." The old man seemed very happy.

Qing Shui smiled as he poked the old man's body a few times. After that, he proceeded to connect the old man's rib bones back. Qing Shui's hand movements were very unique. Moreover, he also possessed the Force of Rebirth and Saintly Hands. Though he was unable to immediately fix the ribs perfectly, the old man could already act like a normal human, and it didn't hurt anymore. After three days, he would definitely be fully recovered.

"Old man, I am a physician. The Imperial Cuisine Hall which is under the Qing Clan is quite formidable." Qing Shui smiled and said.

The wedding banquet continued. In fact, it got even livelier than before. Now, not only the Zheng Clan and the Qing Clan, but some of the most top-notch forces in the Dancing Phoenix Continent were also present. They witnessed Qing Shui eliminated the Ou Clan by himself. Moreover, the Ou Clan was a clan which managed to force the Zheng Clan to a dead-end with no retreating routes.

"Old man, where is the Ou Clan's main household located at?" Qing Shui asked casually.

The old man rotated his eyes and said out the name of a location. It was also in the Haohan Continent but he continued on and said, "The people from the Ou Clan who came today were the majority of strength which the Ou Clan possessed. The remaining ones were insignificant to cause a threat, but we also mustn't leave them alive."

"They can't run away. Since the things here are almost done, let me go and settle the rest of the matter." Qing Shui smiled and said.

The old man let out a sigh. If he wasn't hurt, he would have been able to take part in the Ou Clan massacre. Unfortunately, he was unable to do it at his current state.

“Thank you. You can ask anything from the Zheng Clan.” The old man said happily. He sounded very sincere.

“No no, we are relatives now. There is no way my Qing Clan won’t help if we see you in troubles.” Qing Shui responded.

“Rest assured, as long as there is one person alive in the Zheng Clan, the people of the Qing Clan will not be hurt in any way.” Old Man Zheng said in a serious tone.

Qing Shui also knew that this was a way of showing their loyalty. It was also a kind of attitude. The old man was already someone with considerable age. If he didn’t get to see this today, he would have lived a wasted life. Initially, the Zheng Clan was supposed to be finished, but now, they all managed to stay in perfect shape. Furthermore, the Ou Clan was also gone. As for him personally, his clan managed to establish connections with a powerful clan through marriage. If after all of these, he still failed to have a good relationship with the Qing Clan, he would be better off dead.

The Ou Clan was located quite far away from the Dancing Phoenix Continent. But to Qing Shui, the distance was nothing much. With his Nine Continents Steps, he managed to arrive there within a short period of time. Hence, before the news even spread out from the Dancing Phoenix Continent, Qing Shui was already arrived in the Ou Clan.

Qing Shui was unable to carry out a full clan massacre. After all, there were still some helpless women and children. He only killed those with formidable cultivations. To him, those people had done enough bad stuffs and their deaths were well-deserved.

Qing Shui also took the chance to gather some of Ou Clan’s collections. Considering it was an aristocratic clan at Ou Clan’s level, they would still have quite a few decent stuff. However, Qing Shui was quite a picky person. He only looked for the best items and luckily, he happened to come across a few pretty good rocks.

Hence, he still lacked a bit of them. The Big Dipper Sword in Qing Shui’s Dantian... By then, Qing Shui could refine it once more. Maybe after that, he would be able to force it out of his body. If he could really do that, he would finally be able to call it his own flying sword.

Qing Shui was reminded of the cultivators that existed in legends. They were capable of using swords and flying around with them. Qing Shui didn’t know about any flying swords, but the Big Dipper Swords had long since merge with his Dantian and became a part of his body. Furthermore, after being nurtured by his own body for the past ten years and further refined by the Divine Force within his Dantian, it could be considered as a Divine Artifact. Maybe in the future, it could be used together with the Nine Continents Mountain in battles.

What Qing Shui was worried about was his ability to control it. Not only did he want to use it as one of his killer-moves, but in addition, he also had to control the Nine Continents Mountain. As the saying went, “one should never bite off more than what he could chew”. Nevertheless, it was still within his capabilities to control up to three thing items. The sharpness of the flying swords shouldn’t pose a problem to him. By then, it might turn out to be one of his biggest killer-moves too.

After returning to the Qing Clan and staying for half a month, Qing Shui decided to leave. He was still able to leave this time without any worries. At the moment, Qing Clan could already be compared to an

immortal palace. Furthermore, with the Zheng Clan as their relatives in the Dancing Phoenix Continent, there shouldn't be any more problems.

The strength of the other girls would also continue to grow.

.....

Qing Shui didn't want to see the sad scenes when he left. Hence, he left them a letter to tell them that he was leaving.

Five Elements Divine Flag!

Qing Shui immediately appeared at the Divine Cave in Haohan Continent.

This time, Qing Shui didn't leave the place immediately. He intended to calm himself down here. However, unlike before, Qing Shui felt that something was different about his body this time. There was a kind of rhythm which words couldn't describe going on within it.

Hmph! It was the energy from before which came from the Opportunity Pills!

Qing Shui was stunned. How many days had passed since then? Prior to this, he couldn't get any benefits from it. But now, he finally managed to feel something. Qing Shui was very surprised, what more abilities could he get? To Qing Shui, nothing could be better than becoming more powerful.

Pu!

Qing Shui felt as if he had broken through some sort of restraints. However, the feeling was very insignificant. Following on, the energy started to move around his Dantian. The Paragon Vessel, Five Elements Divine Flags and even the Nine Continents Mountain were all being nurtured.

Slowly, everything went back to normal. The mysterious energy within his body also disappeared completely.

Qing Shui realized that his strength had really increased. His defensive prowess was now worth five billion Dao Force, increasing by a total of two billion Dao Force. His offensive prowess, on the other hand, increased by one billion Dao Force. This way, both Qing Shui's offensive and defensive prowess were now worth five billion Dao Force.

Those could be considered as a decent amount. Since he had planned to travel to the True Nine Continents World, it was best if he could receive a boost in strength.

Hmph!

Everything became clear when Qing Shui looked at the Paragon Vessel. The increase in strength was somehow related to the change in his Paragon Vessel. The little man in his Dantian had become even warmer and gentler. It was giving out a kind of stately aura. Other than that, Qing Shui also saw the Five Elements Divine Flag.

Qing Shui was stunned as soon as he saw it.

Five Elements Divine Flag (Husband)

Eighth grade. It could be refined eight times per day with Blood Essence. As of now, ten checkpoints could be set in the maps of Five Elements Divine Flag. As the grade increased, more checkpoints would be available to be set in the map. The users could travel back and forth between these places. In a month, the user could be transported between the different checkpoints for up to three times. Each time the user transported, he could bring along lifeforms within the area of a hundred meters with him. As long as there were any lives detected within the set distance, it would be brought along automatically.

State: Already has an owner which it recognized.

It could be used together with the Five Elements Divine Flag (Wife) to transfer the users to one another. There were no limitations to it. This was only exclusive to the two users of the Five Elements Divine Flag.

### **Chapter 1969 - Yiye Jiange flirted**

Qing Shui was stunned. The increase in strength wasn't the one that surprised him. After all, this effect was somehow normal with the Opportunity Pills. Quite a few people from the Qing Clan also managed to boost their strength with the help of the Opportunity Pills. However, it was out of his expectations that the Five Elements Divine Flag reached its eighth grade.

Qing Shui had even forgotten its grade prior to this. This time, it should have broken through at least 2 grades. Also, after the upgrade, instead of eight, ten checkpoints could now be set in the map of the Five Elements Divine Flag.

As Qing Shui was speaking, he entered the Five Elemental Space and looked at the map of the Nine Continents. As usual, there was still no edges in the map. Towards the edge, the areas became very fuzzy. However, with Qing Shui at his current state, he was able to tell how vast the areas were. There were also the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain, it was at one of the edges that looked very blurry. Together with Haohan Continent, they were like two enormous dragons that were lined up side by side with each other.

Qing Shui realized that by now, there were still four locations which he could mark in the map. He then proceeded to look around the area. Without any hesitations, he immediately set up one of the marks at the deepest part of Haohan Continent. It was not literally the deepest part of the continent but still counted towards the deeper part of it. This location was compulsory to him. It was like a checkpoint, just like the Divine Cave where he was currently at.

There were three more marks which he could set up. Qing Shui thought for a while and noticed that for now, there were no suitable places where he could set the marks at. He decided that he would set them later on when he found suitable places for them.

What Qing Shui was happy about was that he could bring along everything that were one hundred square meters around him. This meant that both its length and width were worth about thirty meters each. Qing Shui could have brought the entire clan together with him. Hence, if it was necessary, Qing Shui could bring his clan to Haohan Continent. It would also be very convenient for him if he wanted to bring them along to his old home, the Village of the Qing Clan.

Initially, Qing Shui planned to leave right away, but now that he still had some Opportunity Pills left with him, he decided to settle for Linhai City first.

Before Qing Shui left the Qing Clan, he refined a few Opportunity Pills. Yuan Su once again gave him quite a few medicinal herbs required to make the Opportunity Pills.

Yin Tong, Lan Lingfeng and the others were naturally happy to see Qing Shui.

“These are for you. What you can get from it will depend on your luck. It won’t be long until I leave once again.” Qing Shui immediately took out a few Opportunity Pills and gave each of them one.

“Ah! No matter what! It’s a must that you stay here for a night!” Lan Lingfeng said hurriedly.

“Our Young Master Qing still has to head off for the Sunset Seaking Palace. He won’t have anyone to share a blanket with him staying here.” Zi Checha chuckled and said.

Lan Lingfeng responded with an “Oh”.

Qing Shui was speechless. Ling Fei stood at the side. She only looked at them and smiled. All along, she had been a quiet person. Now that she had a son, she had become even more composed than before. This made her look a bit less charming.

Following on, what surprised Qing Shui was that both Lan Lingfeng and Yin Tong actually managed to break through to the mid-stage Seventh level of Divinity with only one Opportunity Pill. Qing Shui was dumbfounded by it. But since it was called the Opportunity Pill, this was already within his expectation. Besides, they were both Battle God Inheritors after all.

Both Lan Lingfeng and Yin Tong were stunned. Nothing could describe this better than the phrase “reaching heaven in a single bound”. Thus, the increase in strength they received this time was still considered a lot.

Nevertheless, the two were still very surprised by what it. The Seventh Divine Grade was a key-step in one’s cultivation. Going from the Sixth to the Seventh Divine Grade was the toughest process in one’s cultivation. Countless prodigies and genius warriors had their cultivations halted in front of the doorstep of the Seventh Divine Grade. Additionally, the gap between the Sixth and Seventh Divine Grade were also something which couldn’t be made up by mere numbers.

The others had also managed to increase quite a lot of their strength, but when compared to Lan Lingfeng and Yin Tong, they came a little short.

Qing Shui reminded them that they would have to spend the next half a year or even one year to stabilize their current realms. Before he managed to finish his sentence however, thunders already started accumulating in the sky. The Divine Tribulation was here.....

This time, it was undeniable that Qing Shui was a bit worried. Nevertheless, the two still managed to make it through smoothly. By the end of it, they looked really exhausted. If there had been two more waves, it would have been a problem.

Without realizing it, half a day passed. Qing Shui bid his farewell to the gang and immediately proceeded to Sunset Seaking Palace.

Sunset Seaking Palace!

Qing Hanye was now already three months pregnant. However, from the outside, it didn't seem obvious that she was pregnant. When the girls saw Qing Shui, they inquired him about the things going on back at home.

It went on until noon and Qing Shui let them fed on the Opportunity Pills. Qing Shui was aware that he wouldn't be able to leave today. With that being the case, he decided to stay here for a few days before setting off for the Vampiric Demoness Hill. It had been a long time since he last visited. He couldn't help but wonder if the Vampiric tribe was doing good.

It seemed the girls all had decent luck. However, the one who benefited the most from it was Muyun Qingge. This caused Qing Shui to feel very upset as he thought about both Lan Lingfeng and Yin Tong. Could it be because they were the Battle God Inheritors? Other than that was Tantai Lingyan. If he was only taking account of the amount of increased strength, Tantai Lingyan could be said to be the one who had received the largest boost. Her offensive prowess immediately went up to be almost Qing Shui's equal. This meant that she had barely stepped into the late-stage of the Seventh Level of Divinity.

At the moment, Muyun Qingge was at the mid-stage of the Seventh level of Divinity. At the same time, she also triggered her Divine Tribulations. Despite being underseas, it seemed as if the Divine Tribulations could happen anywhere.

When all of these were done, the sky was almost dark. Everyone chit-chatted with each other for a while. Qing Shui was the only man there and he was surrounded by multiple beauties around him. However, the people who truly managed to have relationships with him were Yiye Jiange and Qing Hanye.

Other than the first time which was an accident, Tantai Lingyan hadn't done much with Qing Shui. Hence, strictly speaking, for now, she couldn't be considered as Qing Shui's woman.

Qing Shui had tried to seduce her multiple times. He wanted to let her feel the ecstasy. However, he always failed to take the final step.

"Qing Shui, we intend to move the Sunset Seaking Palace to a place located deeper within the Northern Ocean." Yiye Jiange smiled and said.

Qing Shui started thinking about it. Deep within the Northern Ocean... It was said that the deepest part of the ocean was linked to the Nine Continents Stars Ocean Domain. Hence, he knitted his brows and said, "For the time being, it's better if you don't make any moves. If you truly feel like migrating, don't move too far away from here."

"Well then, do you think it will be a better idea if we move to the Sacred Ocean first?" Yiye Jiange asked after giving it some thoughts.

Qing Shui was stunned. The Sacred Ocean, Sacred Mountain and then the Vampiric Demoness Hills... He rubbed his head and asked, "Why are we moving there?"

"The Spiritual Qi is more abundant than the ones here." Yiye Jiange smiled and said.

"The Sacred Mountain is there. I don't think they will allow us to do that."

“Sheng Jun has already formed an alliance with us. Furthermore, we also share a good relationship with each other.” Yiye Jiange revealed an even more joyful expression than before.

Qing Shui looked at the extremely pure woman and said, “Woman, you better spill the beans or else don’t blame me for using the family’s punishment against you.”

Naturally, she understood what he meant by the ‘family’s punishment’. It was merely spanking her butt.

“Alright, my dearest husband, can’t you at least accept this request of mine?” Yiye Jiange wasn’t trying to act like a spoiled child. Nevertheless, the tone which she used to speak made Qing Shui feel numb. For a woman like her to speak like this, it was indeed like a test of willpower to him.

“Fine.”

Qing Shui was a bit worried that a conflict might break out between them and the Vampiric Empress, but very quickly, he thought about Sheng Jun and felt that everything should work out just fine.

“Qing Shui, little Qing Xuan looks very beautiful.”

Qing Shui revealed an awkward smile. He didn’t know how to respond to her. It seemed all of them had found out about it. In fact, Qing Shui never intended to hide it from them, however, things just happened too suddenly at that time.

Yiye Jiange went forward and embraced Qing Shui’s neck, “Alright, I only happened to hear about it from Sheng Jun. I didn’t really mean anything with my words. My dearest husband, please don’t get angry at me for that.”

This might be her first time talking like that. She didn’t sound smooth when she was saying it. However, the more she acted this way, the more emotionally stirred Qing Shui got. It was a kind of spiritual impact which words couldn’t describe. It felt the same as hearing an extreme beauty confessing to him. The impact he received from it was just too huge. It was no wonder that some people enjoyed listening to some sweet stuffs or maybe on certain occasions, vulgar languages when making love. It was a kind of emotional impact, let alone when it was from a beauty like this who was capable of toppling over cities.

Qing Shui embraced her. When he saw the faint blush on her face, he already knew that she was feeling very shy. Nevertheless, she still said it out. Seeing this, he felt even more emotionally affected by her. He immediately moved his head forward and kissed those sexy lips of hers.

.....

After a few days, Qing Shui left. The migration wasn’t something which could be done in a day or two. Although the Sacred Ocean might contain abundant Spiritual Qi, that wasn’t the main intention. They hoped that the Vampiric Empress could have someone to keep her company. This was very likely Yiye Jiange and the girls’ true intentions.

Qing Shui couldn’t care less about these. With their current strength, as long as they didn’t enter the deepest part of the Northern Ocean, everything should be fine.

## **Chapter 1970 - The Vampiric Empress, the Sacred Demoness Qing Xuan**

Sacred Mountain!

After a few days, Qing Shui arrived at the Sacred Mountain. There was no need to deny that this place was very comfortable. Its Spiritual Qi was so abundant compared to many places. It was said that the Spiritual Qi here originated from the Sacred Ocean.

It had been a few years since he last visited this place.

Qing Shui felt very weird. He personally had a deep impression of Sheng Jun. In fact, it couldn't be forgotten by the time. The feeling was so strong and deep down, even he felt like meeting her. Certainly, this came from the fact that they were friends. He never really harbored any intentions more than that.

Qing Shui proceeded his way towards the peak of Sacred Mountain which he was familiar with. After being stopped by some people, he was informed that Sheng Jun wasn't on Sacred Mountain.

Since she wasn't around, Qing Shui stopped going up and immediately flew in the direction of Vampiric Demoness Hills

As soon as he entered the Vampiric Demoness Hills, the first thing he ran into were two Vampiric Demonesses. They were totally naked. The Vampiric Demonesses looked beautiful and had pale skin across their body. However, to Qing Shui, their pair of wings sort of ruined their entire look. Their wings didn't make them look like angels, instead, it helped to cover up some of their butts. At the moment they saw Qing Shui, they ran away very quickly.

Qing Shui thought that he scared them away with his aura. But actually, it was due to the Vampiric Empress' aura. He and the Vampiric Empress had already become husband and wife. In this case, his body also emitted the aura of the Vampiric Empress.

Qing Shui managed to walk into the valley-like place without any obstructions.

There were no guards here.

Multiple enormous trees were connected together. Similarly, the houses on top of it were also joined together. After that, Qing Shui looked in a direction.

On a corridor in between these trees, a little girl could be seen running and hopping along. She couldn't be considered quick, yet she transmitted a very strange rhythm with her movements. Her hair looked very messy, still it was untainted by even a speck of dust. She had an exquisite face and her black eyes looked bright like crystals. They seemed very lively.

The girl wasn't noticing Qing Shui until she ran closer to him. After that, she curiously looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui revealed a smile on his face as he squatted down, "Little brat, tell me your name."

"No!" The little brat rolled her eyes and immediately turned around and ran away.

She ran and screamed, "Mother, there is a bad guy around here!"

Qing Shui knitted his brows. To think that this little brat would already be so crafty despite her age. On his first look at the little girl, he initially thought that she would be a well-behaved child. Who would have expected that she suddenly became so mischievous like a little demon? It was a good thing that she looked as beautiful as a doll.



She was a Sacred Demoness. From here, he could already figure out that she was his own daughter. The Sacred Demoness, Qing Xuan.

The little brat still had a baby voice, yet it sounded very sharp. At just an instant, multiple Vampiric Demonesses already appeared. The Vampiric Demonesses who could be here were all higher level Vampiric Demonesses. The Vampiric Empress also showed up; she was stunned upon seeing Qing Shui. Soon after, she waved her hand and ordered the others to do their own things.

The Vampiric Empress carried up her daughter who ran to her side and smiled as she approached Qing Shui.

“You’re here!”

Qing Shui went forward and put his arms around her waist, “Why do I have a feeling that you have become unfamiliar with me?”

On the other hand, Qing Xuan had her head up as she looked at the so-called ‘bad person’. Now that the Vampiric Empress was here, she didn’t fear Qing Shui. She even made a wry face to him in an attempt to scare him away.

“I miss you, I really, really miss you!” whispered the Vampiric Empress.

“Me too! A lot!”

“Little brat, say daddy! He is your father!” The Vampiric Empress smiled as she looked at the little brat. At this moment, her face was filled with a joyful smile.

The smile came from deep within her heart. The little brat, on the other hand, curiously looked at Qing Shui before moving her sight onto the Vampiric Empress, “Mommy, what is a daddy?”

The Vampiric Empress smiled and rubbed Qing Xuan’s head, “He is another person who is the closest to you just like your mother.”

The little brat seemed to understand, but at the same time, also didn’t understand what she meant. Nevertheless, she still listened and called out to Qing Shui, “Daddy!”

Qing Shui extended his hands and took over Qing Xuan. The little brat didn’t reject him. Maybe it was due to the factors that they shared the same bloodline, or maybe it was also because of the natural aura which was emitted across Qing Shui’s body.

“Yes, you are my daughter. I will make sure you and your mother become the happiest people in the world. Does that sound ok with you?” Qing Shui smiled and said.

Qing Xuan already understood a thing or two about the world. The children here tended to mature up quite early. If it had been in his previous incarnation, she would have been studying in a kindergarten.

Qing Shui had one of his arm carrying Qing Xuan and the other holding the Vampiric Empress’ hand as they walked towards the valley.

Looking at his extremely beautiful daughter by his side, deep down, Qing Shui felt at peace. Back then, never did he expect for the final woman in the Portraits of Beauty to be her, nor had it once crossed his

mind that they would end up like how they were now. Whenever Qing Shui looked at her, she would also look back at Qing Shui. At the moment when their eyes met, she could be seen feeling a bit shy.

Qing Shui's heart was also beating very fast. He tightened his grip on her hand slightly. If it wasn't because of his daughter, by now, he would have.....

They arrived at a place where there was no one else. Qing Shui let both her and his daughter take the Opportunity Pill. As for helping the Vampiric Empress raise her strength, he could only do it once his daughter was asleep.

The strength of the Vampiric Empress was like a predestined thing. It was a kind of heritage for the king, the heritage of the Vampiric Tribe. Not only so, but she was also a woman on the Portraits of Beauty. She possessed a matchless talent and her strength had now achieved the early stage of the Seventh level of Divinity.

Qing Shui wasn't too surprised with her strength. After all, she was an empress. The Vampiric Demoness Tribe could also be considered as a powerful tribe. For an empress, an existence which surpassed that of a queen, it went without saying that she would possess fearsome strength.

The change brought forth to the Vampiric Empress via the Opportunity Pill was already beyond Qing Shui's understanding. Maybe because of her bloodline, a Golden Pellet immediately formed within the Vampiric Empress' body.

At one point, Qing Shui also had a Golden Pellet in his body. But later on, it turned into a Paragon Vessel.

Now, to his surprise, a Golden Pellet also happened to have formed within the Vampiric Empress' body.

Qing Shui only sensed it once and he already knew that it was different from the Golden Pellet he once had. This was a kind of Golden Pellet formed when one's strength converged up to a certain extent. Across the continent, even if there were many Divine Grade Warriors, their Dantian would still only compose of a lump of qi. It was unlikely for it to be rock solid. However, there were certain cases where some warriors would have it in liquid or solid form. For warriors with a solid Dantian, it would still be a very, very challenging thing for them to condense it into a Golden Pellet.

The Vampiric Empress immediately broke through and achieved peak mid-stage of the Seventh level of Divinity.

If everything went as planned and Qing Shui proceeded to trigger her body's potential through Impurities Cleansing and Acupuncture, she should be able to achieve late-stage of the Seventh level of Divinity.

The Vampiric Empress was very powerful and fast. Those were one of her most powerful abilities as Vampiric Tribe. Her attacks were also very sharp, they were very penetrative and could deal the deepest wounds to her opponents. The ability to make her opponents bleed were equally fearsome. It was capable of suppressing the opponent's ability to self-recover. Its only drawback was that it consumed a lot of energy.

Qing Shui took out the Heavenly Fate Vitality Treasure Pagoda. This was also the reason why he kept it. It could be used efficiently with a sword and he specifically prepared it for the Vampiric Empress to equip. This thing could be considered as the Vampiric Empress' Divine Artifact. Qing Shui could help her

build an even stronger foundation with it. Most importantly, since she already formed her Golden Pellet, Qing Shui had the ability to raise the capacity of the Golden Pellet. Instead of raising her strength, this was more like an ability to raise her endurance.

Qing Xuan's innate talent raised by about two times. The little brat was initially born with an outstanding innate talent. Now, it could even be considered as her most precious asset. In the future, her achievements wouldn't be inferior to Luan Luan's.

Qing Shui took out the jade pendant which he refined himself and gave it to the little brat. Though it was not really useful now, it was still a symbol of his love as a father. Not only so, but Qing Shui also left behind quite a few medicinal pills for the Vampiric Empress. He prepared it on purpose for her and his daughter.

After thinking for a bit, Qing Shui took out a bracelet and put it on the Vampiric Empress' hands. Other than looking good, it was also an interspatial treasure. In comparison to the Interspatial Silk Sachet, this one had a significantly larger capacity. The Vampiric Empress blushed as she looked at the man putting on the bracelet for her. At that instant, she felt a sense of comfort which words couldn't describe. This was love, or rather, familial love. He was the most important man in her life. The fact that she, her daughter and he could be together, particularly when she saw her daughter's surprised look, she couldn't have felt even more satisfied in her entire life. She was very happy. Moreover, his eyes when looking at her were also filled with satisfaction and love.

At night, Qing Shui embraced the Vampiric Empress in his arms. Slowly, he put his arms deep into her lower body. The smooth and exquisite feeling of their skin touching was followed by the soul-taking feeling as Qing Shui entered her body. It made the Vampiric Empress tremble. At this moment, her vision had become a bit blurry and her face looked very red, all because she had reached her climax a few times. Her satisfied expression gave Qing Shui a sense of pride as a man.