

Ancient ST 201

Chapter 201 - Initial Stage, Godly Cultivation Art

"I don't know, but you don't have to worry about the little lass. I will think of something for her problems. Afterward, I'll write out the cultivation art for you. You must ensure and guide her in her cultivation in the future." Qing Shui distracted the little lass as he spoke to Yiye Jiange.

"Mhm, you must be careful since you are all alone outside."

Qing Shui could hear the reluctance in Yiye Jiange's voice. It seemed like she wasn't used to feeling concern for others. Qing Shui smiled; to him, it was already satisfactory that he could cause Yiye Jiange to be concerned about him.

After he returned, Qing Shui felt that he should bid farewell to Wu-shuang and... Zhu Qing. It had been almost half a month since he last saw Zhu Qing.

"How fast has time passed!"

When Qing Shui arrived at Zhu Qing Peak, there were no longer any female disciples standing guard. Nowadays, there would also be male disciples that appeared in Zhu Qing Peak, and even couples could be spotted there.

How unbelievable was this! He made some inquiries about Wu-shuang's location and discovered that she was residing in a courtyard of her own. After all, Wu-shuang was a Xiantian-level Protector in the Skysword Sect. Treatment towards her wouldn't be too bad.

"Zhu Qing Peak no longer forbids male disciples from entering?" Qing Shui asked Wu-shuang when he met her, with a touch of bewilderment in his voice.

"Yes. Over ten days ago, Master abolished the rules and no longer forbids male and female disciples from falling in love." Wenren Wu-shuang replied as she took note of the bewilderment of Qing Shui.

Qing Shui snickered as he continued. "Are you not inviting me in to have a seat?"

Wenren Wu-shuang involuntarily blushed, and, after a moment of hesitation, allowed Qing Shui to enter. Her place didn't seem to be too big, and she had a small and extremely cozy kitchen.

Against the snow-white walls was a pink-colored sofa. In front of the sofa, there was a small dining table manufactured from wood. Qing Shui gazed at Wenren Wu-shuang, who was standing beside the sofa.

"I need to be away for a period of time." Qing Shui held Wu-shuang's hands as they sat down on the sofa.

"How long would that be?" Wu-shuang gazed at Qing Shui in shock as she asked, feeling somewhat ill at ease.

"No idea, but it should be quite some time before I return!" Qing Shui replied lightly.

Wenren Wu-shuang went silent as she bowed her head, not saying anything. Qing Shui also didn't expect her reaction to be like this. Holding her hand, he brought it in front of his chest.

“Argh!”

Wu-shuang called out in surprise but didn't resist as she quietly lay in Qing Shui's embrace.

At this time, their relationship had already gone to the point beyond friends. Qing Shui hesitated no longer as he moved with customary expertise, planting a kiss on Wenren Wu-shuang's lips and using his tongue to interact with the dainty, fragrant tongue of Wu-shuang.

This time around, against all expectations, Wu-shuang passionately coordinated with Qing Shui as her tongue took the initiative to tangle with Qing Shui's tongue. Seemingly lost in enjoyment, Wu-shuang closed her eyes.

Gradually, both of them were lying down on the sofa. Wenren Wu-shuang climbed atop of Qing Shui as Qing Shui opened his eyes wide, kissing her with no reservation. That suggestive position, as well as feeling something hard humping her, caused Wu-shuang's cheeks to redden.

Like a conditioned reflex, Wu-shuang tightened and squeezed her legs together, only to hear Qing Shui's naughty laughter as his hands explored and squeezed Wu-shuang's perky butt.

Using his hands to press down on her buttocks, Qing Shui humped and thrust from below. His hard rod got increasingly stronger and stronger, until it pointed straight at the heavens!

“Mmmm~”

A light moan escaped the lips of Wu-shuang. Her eyes slowly opened, and had an indescribable charm reflected within them. Qing Shui then flipped her over, pressing her down. His chest felt Wu-shuang's towering twin peaks jutting against it.

Kissing her face and her lips, Qing Shui moved downwards and started using his tongue to trace the contours of Wu-shuang's nipples through her clothes. How marvelous was that elasticity and fragrance!

“Qing Shui, you can't!” Wu-shuang panted as she grabbed hold of Qing Shui's hands that were about to take off her clothes.

Qing Shui hugged her tightly and stopped his actions. He had seen a faint trace of sorrow in the bashful expression on Wu-shuang's face earlier.

Qing Shui snaked out his tongue, locking lips with her, and gently kissed her until her lips got slightly swollen before Qing Shui released her mouth.

“Wu-shuang, I wanna touch you.” Qing Shui breathed as he gazed at the bashful Wu-shuang, who had her head lowered.

Silence answered Qing Shui!

“May I...?” Qing Shui whispered as he gently licked the ears of Wu-shuang

“Mmm.” The gentle sound of assurance rang out, but no one knew if this was the response of love from Wu-shuang, or Qing Shui's mastery of tempo control.

A hand lifted her exquisite chin, and another hand felt her erect nipples. Qing Shui gazed at the intoxicated, elegant, bashful face of Wu-shuang, who was drowning in passion.

Pausing for a moment, Qing Shui was satisfied as he gazed at the slightly dishevelled clothes and hair of Wu-shuang, lost in her beauty.

How regretful; Wu-shuang only allowed Qing Shui's hands to freely roam her upper body. As for the other vital areas, Wu-shuang still had the presence of mind to protect them tightly. Qing Shui was slightly miffed, but he was already satisfied enough. With a tug of his hands, the clasp of the robes of Wu-shuang came undone. Her pink, erect nipples and snow-white towering peaks seemed to radiate a holy light and a fragrance as they were revealed in front of Qing Shui.

Losing all control, Qing Shui's head moved forward as he cupped his mouth over one of the pink, erect nipples of Wu-shuang and started sucking gently on it. Wu-shuang was red as a tomato. Her body shuddered and squirmed involuntarily as waves of pleasure racked it.

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After returning to Misty Peak, Qing Shui was still lost in memory of what had happened earlier. Earlier, as things progressed on, Qing Shui quickly ran out in a panic, fearing that he would lose control. He didn't have the cheek to look for Zhu Qing after that, and thus decided to directly return to Misty Peak.

At that moment, Qing Shui did feel an impulse to force himself on Wenren Wu-shuang, but he noticed that Wu-shuang seemed to have some troubles that she couldn't bring herself to mention and thus decided not to continue on with his actions.

Three days flowed by. Qing Shui played with the little lass everyday together with Yiye Jiange. Qing Shui didn't really understand why Yiye Jiange wanted to accompany him, but he liked having Yiye Jiange around.

After the Endurance Fruit matured, Qing Shui knew that it was time for him to leave. This time around, Qing Shui didn't visit Wu-shuang, but went to look for Zhu Qing instead.

Many people greeted him on the way there, although most of them didn't say anything, even when they found out that Qing Shui wanted to visit Zhu Qing. After all, all of them could feel that Qing Shui was extremely close with Wenren Wu-shuang, and by proxy, Zhu Qing, because she was the master of Wu-shuang. However, there was some that didn't think like this.

"Do you think there's something going on with Elder Qing Shui and Master?" A female disciple of Zhu Qing Peak spoke to another melon-faced female disciple.

"Something going on? What do you mean? Matters of the sect you mean? Seeing as they are both elders." The melon-faced girl bewilderedly replied.

"You are so stupid! There are rumours stating that Master is love with Qing Shui, and that they have already done the deed." The female disciple from earlier spoke in a low voice.

The melon-faced girl dumbfoundedly replied, "That shouldn't be right, how is that possible?"

Qing Shui sweated madly as he quickly rushed ahead. Soon after, he could no longer hear the conversation between the two female disciples.

There was no one standing guard on Zhu Qing's courtyard. Just as he entered, Qing Shui saw Zhu Qing walking out. His eyes involuntarily brightened as he took in the appearance of Zhu Qing. Although she

was still somewhat skinny, her aura was no longer as dark as before. Her sexy collarbones seemed exquisitely carved out by a knife. Although she had lost some weight, her boobs and buttocks didn't suffer any reduction in size. On the contrary, because she had lost weight, this further accentuated and emphasized the fullness of her breasts and butt.

After noticing Qing Shui, Zhu Qing, who could be considered a mature woman, smiled, and the presence of a milf blasted out. This was what a real woman was; she had the smell, the passion, and the charm of a real woman.

"Qing Shui!" Her voice, although slightly hoarse, was light and extremely comfortable to hear.

"Why are you still this skinny?" Qing Shui princess-hugged her and walked inside her room.

"Ah, what are you trying to do in broad daylight." Zhu Qing was so shy that she couldn't even lift her head.

"Hehe, I want to do you in broad daylight." Qing Shui smiled as he whispered in her ear.

"Lock the door."

Qing Shui carried Zhu Qing and walked into the same bedroom chamber that they had done it in the past. Closing the door, he pressed Zhu Qing down on that comfortable bed.

"I missed you!" Qing Shui gazed at Zhu Qing as he lightly spoke.

Zhu Qing joyfully smiled, "Me too, I have been dreaming about you every single day."

Qing Shui kissed those smoking hot red lips of Zhu Qing and frenziedly sucked the fragrant saliva in her mouth. Both of his hands roamed and grabbed the towering peaks that seemed to be untouched by the passage of time.

"I'm leaving tomorrow." Qing Shui relinquished her mouth.

Zhu Qing was stunned for a second before she bitterly smiled, "Since this is the case, I want you to make love to me with all your might today." After which, she pulled Qing Shui's neck downwards and started another round of kissing.

As their robes fell to the ground, Qing Shui gently kissed the jadelike skin of Zhu Qing that felt incredibly smooth to the touch. That bashful look on her face as Zhu Qing sat on the bed wasn't able to hide the desire that she felt.

What a top-grade specimen!

Qing Shui abruptly recalled the "Duo Cultivation Method." Upon seeing the desire on Zhu Qing's face, he knew that she was already ensnared in passion...

Qing Shui, after enjoying the look on Zhu Qing's face, slid his rod in and entered her. The instant he entered, he circulated his Qi based on the Duo Cultivation Method as he enjoyed her.

Maybe because she knew that Qing Shui was leaving, Zhu Qing was exceptionally passionate today. And just when the Qi had flowed to Qing Shui's rod, Qing Shui could clearly feel the existence of a pure energy at the point of where his Yang and her Yin connected as it flowed into his body. Frozen in shock,

he was worried that this cultivation art was some demonic technique that stole the Yin energy of woman to nourish his own Yang energy. In that moment of his hesitation, that pure energy had entered into his Dantian and increased the size of the golden liquid inside it.

Just at the moment of his panic, his Qi from the unknowingly activated and circulated around his body before flowing into Zhu Qing.

After the exchange, Qing Shui felt an extremely warm, miraculous energy building up in his body, nourishing his Dantian, meridians, energy channels, and that droplet of golden liquid. After knowing that Zhu Qing wouldn't lose out, he paid no more attention and started to lose himself in enjoying her.

Gradually, Qing Shui discovered that the amount of energy lessened with each exchange. There was a huge decrease in quantity of the miraculous energy from the first time he had experienced the exchange. Now, there was only a miniscule amount of energy.

Zhu Qing looked as though she could also feel the changes in her body when she gazed at Qing Shui with a wild look in her eyes.

"Third Martial Aunt, do you mind climbing on top of me?"

Chapter 202 - Meeting the Female Owner of the Golden Thunder Winged Condor once again

Zhu Qing hesitated awhile before shyly flipping her body and climbing on top of Qing Shui. That full, white, perky butt was sticking up as she guided Qing Shui inside her.

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Leaving the recently matured Endurance Enhancing Fruits for Zhu Qing, he still passed a six other fruits to her. Qing Shui couldn't help but laugh just thinking of the startled look in her eyes.

Conveniently, he also headed over to Wu-shuang's place and left her the Endurance Enhancing and Physique Enhancing Fruits before returning to Cloud Mist Peak. Before he left, he wanted to upgrade the strength of those he cared about. What a pity that there weren't any Small Revitalizing Pellets left. If not, he would have given some to Zhu Qing.

"Are you leaving tomorrow?" Yiye Jiange appeared to have something on her mind as she inquired.

"Mhm, yup. I will give you something good later." Qing Shui replied.

"You should know what this is. This is for you and the little lass. As for the Bear Form and Crane Form, you should cultivate and then guide the little lass in it. Just ignore other cultivation arts for now. If there are cultivation arts at the legendary level, you can consider it. Oh ya, don't tell the little lass that she's learning the Bear Form. She hates bears."

Qing Shui similarly passed on a few fruits and that beast skin paper over to Yiye. He took the chance to gaze at her. She was the epitome of beauty and pureness. Qing Shui didn't want to blaspheme her image by fantasizing about her in his mind. It would feel as though he just sinned...

"I will quietly leave here tomorrow, so don't tell the little lass." Qing Shui spoke as he departed.

Yiye knew that Qing Shui wanted to leave alone, but she couldn't help to strongly desire sending him off.

Spending the night in cultivation, Qing Shui entered his spatial realm and meticulously studied the “Duo Cultivation Technique” once again. He thought of the joint union he had with Zhu Qing earlier that morning, especially the positions and that passionate, lust-filled face of Zhu Qing.

The energy that was generated by the Duo Cultivation method was the purest. This caused Qing Shui to be exceptionally joyful. Especially for the first time the energy was generated, it was equivalent to the efforts of half a year of arduous cultivation. This was the benefits of Duo Cultivation which was also why the guys that cultivate this technique usually required a lot of different women.

On the next day before dawn arrived, Qing Shui already mounted the phoenix and flew down the mountains. Qing Shui didn't notice the graceful figure in the shadows that was silently watching him fly away.

After he left the mountains, Qing Shui commanded the fire bird to slow down its speed and to head in the direction of Earthly Paradise. Qing Shui intended to visit Huoyun Liu-Li since it had been almost eight months since he last saw her.

It was late in the morning when Qing Shui finally reached Earthly Paradise. After dismounting, he walked towards Earthly Paradise.

Qing Shui didn't expect that the waitress would be the same one he met on his first day coming here. The waitress was surprised but happy when she saw Qing Shui, which caused Qing Shui to be slightly dumbfounded.

“Mister, why are you here!? Boss said that if you were here, we are to bring you over to see her.” The waitress smiled.

“What? So urgently?” Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he laughed along.

“Boss said immediately.” The waitress laughed as she led Qing Shui up.

Qing Shui once again entered the balcony that had the area of a spacious field. However, he was thunderstruck by what he saw. In the distance, there was a woman wielding the sword in a graceful dance. Her speed was akin to a flying bird. Her fluidity was like a flood dragon, resplendent and radiant while emitting a sense of vigor like a thousand-year tree. She was like the moon that was half-covered by clouds, and the snow that drifted about in the air.

As Qing Shui saw the facial features of the woman, he was completely stunned. This woman was the same one who he had seen standing atop the Golden Winged Thunder Condor before!

Her brows was in a beautiful arc, and her eyes shone like the Sirius star in the skies. Her iris had the hue of the purest black, and contained boundless depth. There was an innate disdain in the expression of her eyes, and that icy jade body gave people a sense of overwhelming beauty. Her body was long and svelte. Her shoulders were like the edge of a knife and she had the willowy waist of a water snake!

Qing Shui dumbly stared at this woman who had a level of beauty similar to his goddess master. Her beauty was like the bloom of flowers, causing intense desire to arise in those who looked at her. He felt an attraction towards her like a moth flying towards light.

At the beginning, this woman didn't notice Qing Shui, or more accurately, she unconsciously treated Qing Shui as a female waitress of Earthly Paradise. After she took a closer look and realised that this person was a man, the Qi of her body started to gushed out ferociously.

Facing against that mighty aura, Qing Shui could still withstand it. Not only that, but he even silently dissolved the pressure of the aura which caused amazement to flash in the woman's eyes.

Qing Shui also didn't expect that the woman was Canghai Mingyue, the master of Huoyun Liu-li. She was the sole cultivator who reached the peak of Xiantian in Canglang Country.

Although his guess wasn't verified yet, there shouldn't be any mistakes.

"Master, hmmm... Qing Shui!"

Huoyun saw her master first before seeing Qing Shui as she called out joyfully.

"Master, he is the Qing Shui that I often mentioned to you about." Huoyun hugged Canghai Mingyue's arm as she pouted adorably.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he smiled bitterly. Huoyun Liu-Li seemed as though she had transformed into a child when she was in front of her master.

At this moment, Qing Shui had already arrived in front of the two of them.

"This Junior had the opportunity of meeting with Senior before!" Qing Shui respectfully bowed, like a child in front of his elder. Although Huoyun's master looked only to be in her thirties, no one knew how old she actually was.

"We don't have any relations between us. There's no need for you to bow."

Her voice had a hint steel in it. After her initial glance at Qing Shui, she no longer looked at him.

"Qing Shui, this is how my master usually acts. Don't take it the wrong way." Huoyun smiled, trying to diffuse the situation.

"Woah, this little lass already started to protect her love interest." Canghai Mingyue smiled as she glanced at her disciple with surprise. Although the tone of her voice was still the same, her looks caused one to be mesmerised to the point where they would be unable to extricate themselves.

Upon looking at the sight of that smile on Canghai's face, Qing Shui's desire ignited. There was an indescribable charm and beauty in that smile of hers!

"Master, don't joke about me!" Huoyun appeared somewhat flustered.

"I'm here today because I wanted to gift you something. I need to leave here and would only be back after a long time." Qing Shui smiled.

"Leaving here for a long time?" Huoyun bewilderedly asked.

"Yeah, I want to go to the other places of the Greencloud Continent, such as the Continent's Capital. But I will return to the Hundred Miles City after three years." Qing Shui passed Huoyun some stuff as he spoke such as a few thousand Drunken Fragrance Fruit, and 90 pieces of Perilla and Thyme leaves.

When Qing Shui said he wanted to visit the Capital of Greencloud Continent, a bright light flickered in Canghai Mingyue's eyes,

"Aww, I don't care! You have to accompany me for two days later. Your room is still empty and always ready for you." The husky voice of Huoyun Liu-Li was so sexy as though it was hinting at a hidden meaning. Canghai Mingyue was also somewhat taken aback by shock.

"Master, it's not what you are thinking." Huoyun rolled her eyes when she noticed the look of Canghai Mingyue.

"Actually, why don't you accompany him for leisure and travel about for three years?" Canghai Mingyue smiled as she extended her snow-white dainty hands as she lightly pinched Huoyun Liu-cheeks.

"I still have to manage the Earthly Paradise that you left me." Huoyun depressedly replied.

"Mere worldly possessions, just abandon it or does the little lass love making money too much?" Canghai laughed.

The words of Canghai Mingyue caused Qing Shui to understand some of her personality. She had an impressive atmosphere about her. She was decisive, and resolute in her decisions, not beating around the bush. It was also because of such an attribute to her personality that further accentuated her charm.

"This business is the lifeblood of Master, a mission that you have given me." Huoyun Liu-Li had a lack of understanding on her countenance.

"Hahaha, in this world of the nine continents, power is everything. With enough power, what is a mere Earthly Paradise? With enough power, we can have ten or over hundreds of them. Back then, it was because I knew that you didn't wish to move about so much. That was why I handed Earthly Paradise to you. Today, if you are interested in travelling with Qing Shui, Master will support you fully. I will send you both to Continent's Capital tomorrow. Going there on my mount would be faster."

Chapter 203 A Beauty Helping to Massage

"Master, can we really do this?" Huoyun Liu-Li grabbed onto Canghai Mingyue's arm and asked as she secretly sneaked a glance at Qing Shui.

"When did Master ever lie to you before? Master didn't tell you before, but my home is actually in Greencloud Continent. You are, after all, my only disciple, so I can also take the chance and bring you home to introduce you." Cang Hai Ming Yue smiled warmly and said.

Qing Shui was speechless as he was simply left out. "This lady's obstinance is not at an ordinary level. I wonder if she'd still be so headstrong when she's in bed with a man." Qing Shui thought about it evilly while feeling jealous of the man whom she would be with.

"Are there a lot of people in Master's family?" Huoyun Liu-Li asked apprehensively!

Seeing how nervous Huoyun Liu-Li was, Canghai Mingyue's sexy red lips could not help but perked up into a light smile. Even Qing Shui, who had met a lady like Yiye Jiange, could not help but be in a daze as he stared at the peerless beauty.

“I’m the only child in the family and there are only three of us, myself and my parents. They are very nice people and would definitely like you when they meet you.” Canghai Mingyue smiled and said.

Each smile and each frown from this lady would lead others to her rhythm and even affect others’ emotions. When one saw her smile, one would uncontrollably smile; when one saw that she was happy, one would feel happy as well. When one saw that she was sad, one would feel sad as well...

This master-disciple pair was the best. Qing Shui had already thought that Huoyun Liu-Li was an extremely intoxicating demoness. After seeing this lady who was comparable to someone mentioned in the history of his previous life who could destroy the country and cause sufferings to the people, he realised that she was the great demoness while Huoyun Liu-Li could only be considered a small demoness of low cultivation.

“Qing Shui, let us leave together tomorrow!” Huoyun Liu-Li said as she turned her gaze, although she seemed to be slightly avoiding Qing Shui’s gaze.

Canghai Mingyue looked at this disciple of hers who had an extremely well disposition and look. She never thought that she would sink so quickly into the feelings of love and yet was unaware of it herself. It was just that this fellow was a bit strange. To think that she was not able to assess his level of cultivation. He should be young, very young!

“Alright, but what are your plans for this Earthly Paradise?” Qing Shui smiled gently and asked.

“Anyways, no one in Cang Lang Country would dare to court trouble here, so I can just leave it to Yanxue. Maybe I’ll be back after a while.”

“You two can continue to chat. I will go have a rest!” Canghai Mingyue looked at Huoyun Liu-Li warmly and said before she turned and headed for Huoyun Liu-Li’s room. Her loosely fitted black coat made her back view seem like the queen or sovereign of the night.

“So, she is your Master.” Qing Shui recovered his intoxicated gaze and looked towards Huoyun Liu-Li.

“Why, have you met my Master before?” Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui in shock.

“I’ve had a glance of her on the first day I came to Cang Lang Country. She was standing on the back of a Golden Winged Thunder Condor. I only felt that she was very strong, but would never have guessed that she is your Master and the strongest person in Cang Lang Country. Seeing how it is, it seems like she can’t be considered as someone from the Cang Lang Country.” Qing Shui said.

“I think my Master can be considered as one who belongs to the rank of the deities. I’ve never seen any woman more beautiful than her.” Huoyun Liu-Li smiled charmingly and looked at Qing Shui, her words unable to hide the pride and respect she had for her Master.

“You’re not bad yourself, so don’t lower the standards for yourself. There are actually many factors in deciding whether one is beautiful or not. It also depends on the individual perspective.” Qing Shui laughed and said.

When Huoyun Liu-Li heard Qing Shui’s words, she felt very happy but still lowered her head slightly in embarrassment. “Qing Shui, is there something you need to attend to in Greencloud Continent?”

“No, I just want to go and take a look, and to see the world out there. Don’t they always say read a thousand book and walk a thousand li. It’s good to go out more.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“Then, do you have any plans when you reach Greencloud Continent?” Huoyun Liu-Li grabbed Qing Shui’s sleeves and headed upstairs towards the highest level.

“I don’t. I just want to venture around. Maybe I’ll get lucky by suddenly attaining the legendary Divine state of cultivation. I will stand above everyone else with beauties in my arms while I enjoy my life...”

Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui’s joke in amusement but eventually could not control her laughter. “Why is it that when you attain power, you must have beauties in your arms? Are beauties just accessories for those who have attained power?”

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and said, “It’s an inside phrase of a younger brother back at home. I’m just borrowing it for use.” Qing Shui smiled awkwardly.

Qing Shui’s expression caused Huoyun Liu-Li to break into a charming and intoxicating laughter. When Qing Shui heard it, he had the urge to hug her close and squeeze her well-embodied figure.

When they got to the rooftop, the winter afternoon’s sun that shone down was not only pretty, but also heartwarming. Only half of the rooftop was not sheltered, while the other half was tented by specialized wooden planks with a sofa and a bed below. It was very suitable for one to stay in the shade and enjoy the sun in both the summer and winter.

Standing atop of the side of the rooftop allowed them to have a good view. They were able to see the scenes nearby and even the far yet blurry mountainous view. Qing Shui looked at Huoyun Liu-Li who was standing quietly besides him, “What are your plans when you go to Greencloud Continent? I may run about everywhere, so will you be following your Master?”

Huoyun Liu-Li was stunned for a moment before she lowered her head and said softly, “Do you not like me following you or are you afraid that I would be?”

“I’m worried that it’ll be exhausting for you. I can’t bear to put a delicate beauty like you through all that.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled bitterly.

“I’m also a Xiantian. Don’t put me in the same light as those frail women. I can even take care of you if I’m at your side.” Huoyun Liu-Li said shyly.

“Can you cook?” Qing Shui smiled and said seriously.

“No!” Huoyun Liu-Li answered embarrassedly. If it were not for the Drunken Fragrance Fruit, the food that she made would not be edible.

“Can you do the laundry?”

“I can learn.” Her voice went even softer!

“Then what do you know? Come share with me. I’m very curious how a great beauty like you can take care of people. I’d like to know.” Qing Shui looked at the embarrassed Huoyun Liu-Li and said.

“I know how to massage...” After saying this, she felt stunned. Qing Shui fell into a daze as well...

Huoyun Liu-Li had recalled the other time when Qing Shui was massaging her. How could she think of doing it better than he did? At the same time, she also thought of that striking scene and was stunned as she fell into a panic.

“Oh, massage is good. I’ve not tried it before. How do you know how to give massages?” When Qing Shui regained his sense, he smiled and said, looking at Huoyun Liu-Li with hopeful eyes.

Huoyun Liu-Li lifted her flushed red face and said, “Master and I used to give each other massages often in the past, so it should still be acceptable. It’s just that it’s a far cry from your techniques the...the other day.”

“It’s fine, or shall we give it a try?” Qing Shui looked at Huoyun Liu-Li “yearningly” and said.

“Mmm!” Huoyun Liu-Li gave a straightforward reply.

“Let’s go over there!” Huoyun Liu-Li tugged Qing Shui’s sleeves and headed for the nearby bed. It was also a bed with purple sheets and blankets.

Qing Shui smiled and looked at the Huoyun Liu-Li who was putting up a front before he laid face down on the bed, stretching out his arms and legs!

Huoyun Liu-Li clenched her teeth and sat by the bed. She slowly reached with her slender, trembling hands towards Qing Shui’s shoulders and gently massaged him.

When her hands just reached Qing Shui’s shoulder, he could not help but feel like crying out. It was the first time he enjoyed such treatment, especially by an unparalleled beauty.

Huoyun Liu-Li’s hands came into contact with Qing Shui’s body. While it was over a layer of clothes, it still felt warm to touch and she could smell the refreshing scent of a man which made her feel unsettled. She had never known that a man’s presence could be so strong that it made her extremely unsettled.

The slender hands started from the shoulders and moved to the back. She was pressing, squeezing, kneading, and pinching, which caused Qing Shui to feel extremely comfortable. Feeling pressure on various acupuncture points on his back, he did not know if she knew them or had chanced upon them, especially the myriad pressure points along his spine.

According to the Chinese medical practices, massage helps through various means by agitating the points including the skin, muscles, joints and nerves, vessels, and the lymph glands. It also helps to improve the blood circulation and metabolism rate. It would thus improve the body’s resistance, reduce inflammation, relieves muscles aches and pain. Massage relaxes the veins and channels, releases blood clots, reduces pain and swelling, and is advantageous to various illnesses. Qing Shui’s “Softboned Hands” brought this theory to greater heights with the application of the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Qing Shui felt so comfortable that he felt like falling asleep, but could not bear to do so. He felt those slender hands lightly pressing on his waist with a demonic energy, gently kneading and pressing.

Qing Shui’s breath grew heavy but what he did not know was that Huoyun Liu-Li was at a loss. It was because if she were to continue downwards, it would be his...

Recalling the other time, this rascal actually had his way with her butt, but it seemed very comfortable. The feeling of the pounding heart and the blankness of the mind felt as if he jumped into the deep abyss from mid-air.

Gritting her teeth, Huoyun Liu-Li placed her hands on Qing Shui's butt and grasped it lightly. Qing Shui let out a lewd cry of comfort.

That sound made Huoyun Liu-Li flush red and she withdraw her hands after a round of grabbing his butt. Her skin was so thin that even her neck was covered with a layer of pink, causing Qing Shui to salivate.

Chapter 204 Red Luan

"Didn't you cry out louder than me the other day? But I still completed the massage, didn't I?" Qing Shui grinned and sat up.

"Stop talking about that. You're not allowed to." Huoyun Liu-Li said frantically. She recalled how she did not even have the strength to call out for Qing Shui to stop, but could not help and let out those embarrassing cries.

"Your skills are not bad, and it's really comfortable. No wonder the other day you...hehe."

"You're so annoying. You're not allowed to talk about it anymore."

"Or should I give you another massage?" Qing Shui grinned and said.

"No!" Huoyun Liu-Li said firmly. Her flushed red face was especially tempting.

Qing Shui continued to smile!

"So how was it? Is my massage acceptable?" Huoyun Liu-Li lowered her head and said softly.

"It's good, but it's not completed. Usually when it is not complete, it is really uncomfortable. See how I completed the whole massage the other time?" Qing Shui felt that it was a pity. He felt that the butt, which was only massaged for a short while, was still tingling and he wanted more.

For the whole afternoon, Qing Shui did not see that headstrong lady, Canghai Mingyue, again. He wanted to see her because it was just like enjoying a nice scenery. He even wanted to remember some of the moments where she was especially beautiful.

In the afternoon, Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li chatted happily about some of the events that happened recently. It was actually a very simple thing for two members of the opposite sex to have an enjoyable time together, with the prerequisite that the two of them have a favorable impression of each other. At the very least, Qing Shui had an extremely pleasant impression of Huoyun Liu-Li.

"How come you have so many varieties of those fruits all at once? It's really amazing."

"I grew it myself, but I hope you don't look down on it. There aren't many of them." Qing Shui rubbed his nose and said embarrassed.

Huoyun Liu-Li was speechless as she looked at Qing Shui. When she heard what Qing Shui said, she really felt like strangling him.

At night, Qing Shui specially cooked a meal himself with the turtles and black fishes from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Moreover, he also added the Drunken Fragrance Fruit, perilla, and thyme. Qing Shui was very happy that the flavors of these spice did not clash.

Qing Shui actually had selfish motives. He wanted to see if the lady, who was so majestically beautiful and had beauty that could bring harm to the country and sufferings to the people, would take a fancy to good food. However, Qing Shui was disappointed that other than the initial slight discomposure, she only drank a bowl of All Aspect Nourishment Soup and some black fish but did not reveal anything thereafter.

Qing Shui felt gloomy. It seemed as if she did not like to talk, or at the very least, not to him. She also did not look at him much, making Qing Shui feel especially like a failure. All the things he was proud of did not seem to be worth mentioning when placed before her.

It might be because she had felt Qing Shui's gloominess that Huoyun Liu-Li kept talking to both Qing Shui and Canghai Mingyue. She even got an additional serving of soup for Qing Shui.

Upon seeing this, Canghai Mingyue broke into an intoxicating smile, but did not speak a word. Qing Shui chanced upon that amazingly beautiful smile once again.

Qing Shui's mind was flooded with the images of Canghai Mingyue. He imagined her beautiful brows, and her bright, profound eyes shining like stars yet were dark as ink. Her looks seemed to be full of disdain for the rest of the world. He was not sure who would be able to dominate such a woman.

On the next day, Huoyun Liu-Li handed over the matters of the Earthly Paradise to Mei Yanxue, including the spice given to her by Qing Shui.

Canghai Mingyue let out a crisp call while Qing Shui's expression turned grim. It was because he could feel the presence of his flaming bird. When he came to Earthly Paradise yesterday, he did not let the flaming bird return to the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Qing Shui once again saw the beautiful Golden Winged Thunder Condor, but behind it was his flaming bird which was as big as the Golden Winged Thunder Condor. It seemed as if the Golden Winged Thunder Condor was trying to shake off his flaming bird.

Qing Shui stood in a daze. Could it be that his flaming bird was a male while the Golden Winged Thunder Condor was a female...?

When the flaming bird saw Qing Shui, it circled above him happily.

However, Canghai Mingyue looked at the flaming bird in surprise and then looked at Qing Shui with her pair of profound eyes that was dark as ink. She spoke out in that unique and charming voice, "I like your big bird."

Qing Shui looked at Canghai Mingyue, stunned, while his mind was filled with the words "I like your big bird". Qing Shui had a strange yet excited feeling all over.

Qing Shui had never thought or dared to think of being able to make such a goddess like lady with a majestic aura say such words. If she were to know his current thoughts now, he wondered if she would eradicate him!

Qing Shui looked at Canghai Mingyue as he smiled bitterly and said, "While my bird is very big, I only have this one. You can see and touch it all you want. You can even ride or play with it, but I can't let you have it..."

Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui with a slightly weird expression, making him feel guilty. Qing Shui did not know if she was aware of the issue with the bird, but he knew for sure that Canghai Mingyue did not understand.

However, Qing Shui still felt a bit scared after, feeling that he was really too lewd...

Canghai Mingyue turned her gaze away from the flaming bird. She had only looked towards Qing Shui for a short moment when she said those words, making Qing Shui feel a bit unhappy at this prideful lady. That was why he decided to grasp the opportunity to take a slight opportunity to make himself feel happier.

"Since you have a treasure like the Red Luan, you would surely not take a fancy to my Golden Winged Thunder Condor."

It was a rare opportunity for Qing Shui to hear her speak in such a tone. He was also shocked. Could it be that the flaming bird also existed in this world? He could not help but asked, "What's a Red Luan?"

"Don't you know of the Red Luan? You have one but you don't know what it is?" Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui with a weird expression and asked, feeling puzzled.

"I don't. I got this flaming bird by chance." Qing Shui was sort of speaking the truth.

"Flaming bird? Mmm, it's also right. Red Luan is a mutated beast in the world of the nine continents. It is said to be of the same blood heritage as the Flaming Phoenix and could possibly evolve into the legendary phoenix. However, the chance is very low since the phoenix is a legendary Divine beast in the world of the nine continents." Canghai Mingyue looked yearningly at Qing Shui's flaming bird.

Mutated beasts. Qing Shui forgot completely about them and only knew of his flaming bird. Now, he came to realize that the flaming bird was actually the Red Luan in the world of the nine continents. It was stated in the <> that the Red Luan was a strong power amongst all the mutated beasts, and was also one of strongest of them all. As for the phoenix, it was a legendary top grade demonic beast but no one had seen it before.

"You can take the Red Luan with Liu-Li. I'll be in front." After saying that, she mounted the Golden Winged Thunder Condor like a fairy taking a stroll.

Huoyun Liu-Li was still in a daze, looking at Qing Shui's beautiful big bird. She had once said that when she gets her own demonic beast, she would bring him to the places he wanted to go. Now, it felt so ridiculous. How could he be seen in the same light as normal people...

The more Huoyun Liu-Li thought about it, the more helpless she felt. Within less than a year, she was already unable to catch up to him. When she first saw him, she had a better lead compared to him.

"Let's go, get on!" Qing Shui grabbed Huoyun Liu-Li's small hand and pull her up onto the back of the flaming bird!

With a cry from the condor followed by the bird, the two flying demonic beasts flew across the air quickly. One gold, one red. Qing Shui could not describe his feelings at that moment. It took him two months to come to this place and he could remember how envious he was when he first saw the Golden Winged Thunder Condor. Within a short year, he had managed to get ahold of a flying demonic beast that was stronger than the Golden Winged Thunder Condor. It felt very good to be looking down on the envious gazes of others.

“Wow, Golden Winged Thunder Condor!”

“What a big bird!”

“Don’t you have a big bird as well?” The lady said teasingly.

“When did I have one?” The guy asked.

“Don’t you have a big bird below you?” The lady said in a charming and seducing tone.

Guy: “...”

Qing Shui heard the conversation very clearly with his keen sense of hearing. He started to break into a sweat!

Qing Shui did not dare to look at Canghai Mingyue who was on the Golden Winged Thunder Condor nearby. He did not even dare to look at Huoyun Liu-Li. Thank goodness they left the area in just a few breath’s time!

The flaming bird would follow closely behind the Golden Winged Thunder Condor and even go up to snug against its feathers at times. Qing Shui was speechless. Could it be that this lewd bird was really a male? To think that it was so proactive.

At times when the flaming bird went overboard, the Golden Winged Thunder Condor cried out in protest and used its large golden wings to slap it. However, the lewd bird was not only just unafraid but it could also easily ward off.

Qing Shui was really quite speechless. He wondered if the Golden Winged Thunder Condor was already taken by the flaming bird...

Once they were out of Cang Lang Country, the flaming bird and Golden Winged Thunder Condor flew side by side. They took up a circumference of 200 metres, much like that of a football field. It may be because their wings were too big that it was not especially bumpy when they were flapping.

It was the first time Qing Shui experienced a long distance flight and he was especially excited. It took him two months to cover half of Cang Lang Country, and Cang Lang Country was northwest of the Greencloud Continent. It was more towards the far west while the Continent’s Capital was more towards the east. After all, the further east a place was, the closer it was to the prosperous Middle Continent.

Flying high up made Qing Shui recall the term “beyond the nine heavens” but he merely shook his head. In his previous life, Qing Shui had seen some information concerning the term “beyond the nine heavens”.

There were different interpretations to this term in Daoism and Buddhism respectively, but Qing Shui did not know what to think of them. Rather than these interpretations, Qing Shui held a stronger belief in another interpretation, which was that everything in the world started from one and ended at nine. The nine heavens referred to the unattainable skies of extreme heights!

It took them only one day to fly out of Cang Lang Country, so they decided to rest for the night. Qing Shui did not know where Canghai Mingyue took out a tent and other stuff from. Since they were in the wilderness and Qing Shui wanted to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal for training, he decided to find an excuse to leave and said that he would be back at a later time.

Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui worriedly. After all, it would be bad if some accident were to occur in this desolate wilderness. The most dangerous things in the world of the nine continents would be the demonic beasts.

"I'm fine, don't worry!"

Qing Shui suddenly recalled that his goddess-like Master had said that Yan Jiang Country was in the southeast, so he looked towards Canghai Mingyue who was not far away.

"Erm, can we pass by Yan City on the way? I'd like to take a look there!" Qing Shui looked towards Canghai Mingyue who was looking at the night sky. He could not help but tell himself that no matter what this lady did, she would always have a majestic beauty. Each movement was like nature itself, and each action was extremely beautiful. At the very least, there was nothing with greater beauty than her.

"Yan City? Yan Jiang Country's Yan City?" Canghai Mingyue turned and asked. Under the night sky, she was so beautiful that it would cause one to be dazzled and stunned!

Chapter 205 - What level of strength do I need to trample the Yan Clan?

"Yan City? The capital of Yanjiang country?" Canghai Mingyue glanced back as she asked. Under the night sky, she was so beautiful that it caused people to be dazzled and mesmerised- she was the epitome of beauty!

"Mm!" Qingshui depressedly replied. Just thinking of his mother proved to be a great, big knot in his heart. This was also the greatest problem on the surface. Just thinking of the 19 years of suffering that his mother had went through, especially with the agony of being separated by her own flesh and blood... He thought of Little Yuchang and Luan Luan, especially that little girl back in the Hundred Miles City. It had been a year since he last saw her, and he already missed her terribly, not to mention his sister. She had been separated from Qing Yi for a whole 19 years, how much suffering did she go through?.

Canghai Mingyue was somewhat dumbfounded as she gazed at this mysterious guy. In his eyes, one could see many complex emotions intermingling. There was gentleness, suffering, regret, hatred, anger, helplessness, and hope...

Canghai Mingyue didn't expect that a person's gaze could actually be so complicated to this extent. The clear eyes of Qing Shui was also filled with an unyielding determination!

He was someone with a story, but just what was his background that would cause him to react in such a way? Canghai Mingyue discovered that this little guy was more and more pleasing to the eye.

If this news were to be known by those who were familiar by Canghai Mingyue, they would surely be shocked. Because, pleasing to the eye was the highest evaluation that Canghai Mingyue could give to any males other than her birth father!

“Okay then, we will stop there for a while!” Canghai Mingyue lightly said.

Qing Shui didn’t expect that she would say this, and he stared at her, stunned for a moment before mounting the firebird and flying a distance before they landed.

Now that there was still time, Qing Shui thought about what should he do after he arrived at Yan City. Currently, his level of power was still not high enough. The Yan Clan would still be able to smash him easily.

“I’ve been thinking whether or not I should go to the Yan Clan after we land in the Yan City tomorrow.” Qing Shui sighed bitterly.

“Do you have some troubles? Or it isn’t convenient to talk about it? If you don’t mind, I can be a listener. Maybe you would feel better.”

Qing Shui actually had already discovered Canghai Mingyue, but was pretending otherwise. After which, he gazed at that heart-stirring countenance of her in surprise.

Qing Shui didn’t expect that she would be here. No matter how beautiful she was, the possibility of ‘doing it in public’ didn’t even cross Qing Shui’s mind when it came to such a woman who seemed apathetic to everything.

“What’s your objective for coming here?” Qing Shui unhappily glanced at Canghai Mingyue as he inquired.

“Did you think that I’m truly worried about you, and I wish to interfere in your matters? I’m only afraid that you can’t think straight. And if something really happened to you, my silly disciple would be hurt.” Canghai Mingyue gazed at the moon as she replied.

“Can I ask you something?” Qing Shui stared at the lofty, beautiful, extremely mesmerizing countenance of Canghai Mingyue.

“Speak.”

“What level of strength do I need to trample over the Yan Clan?” Qing Shui lightly inquired.

“Canghai Mingyue’s delicate frame involuntarily trembled as the depth of her eyes became as deep as a bottomless pool. Her charming eyes caused Qing Shui to feel a sense of desire.

Yan City was the capital of the Yan Jiang Country. There was 81 countries in the Greencloud Continent, and the capital was the concentration of each country’s power. The Yan Clan was the ruler of the Yan Jiang Country.

“This fellow wants to wipe out the Yan Clan?” Canghai Mingyue gazed at Qing Shui in shock.

Qing Shui silently stared at Canghai Mingyue, waiting for her reply.

“Although the Greencloud Continent is one of the weakest continents in this world of the nine continents, its power is still something that can’t be ignored. In all of the 81 countries, the Yan Jiang country is ranked within the top 15. If you want to trample over the Yan Clan, your strength would need to be, at the very least, 5th Grade Martial King- and this is just a conservative estimate.” Canghai Mingyue sighed.

Qing Shui had long guessed that there was a Martial King hidden in the Yan Clan. Back then when he asked Yiye Jiange, he had already somewhat expected this possibility. But he didn’t expect that the Yan Clan would actually be so strong to this extent. Having a power at the 5th Grade Martial King level was just a conservative estimate!

After many long moments, Qing Shui also sighed!

“Thank you, but there’s no need to pass by the Yan Clan tomorrow. Let’s go back to the Greencloud Capital directly.” Qing Shui smiled as he spoke to Canghai Mingyue.

“It’s good that you are fine. Based on your potential, it’s just a matter of time. I hope you can keep your cool. This is something that cannot be rushed. After you mature, all these thorny problems would be solved easily with the mere flip of your palms. If you want to accomplish great things, you need to learn tolerance.” The deep, black eyes of Canghai was filled with beauty and intelligence, they emitted an aura that caused people to willingly bow in worship.

Canghai Mingyue left, she knew that Qing Shui needed some quiet time alone.

After she had left, Qing Shui entered into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal and frenziedly threw himself into cultivation. 5th Grade Martial King, how far away was that?

He didn’t think that there would be such a character in the Yan Clan. Entering into a noble’s house via marriage is akin to entering the deep sea. To think that his mother would be a victim herself. For him to settle this debt of grudge and gratitude, it seemed that he had to breakthrough to the 5th Heavenly Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Just thinking of it caused Qing Shui to be incomparably depressed.

“If my firebird’s phoenix bloodline awakened, it would be of immense help to me.” Qing Shui knew that once his mount’s bloodline awakened, it would be a demonic beast at the Martial King level.

However, this hope was too unlikely to happen; it was as though he was searching for a needle in the vast ocean!

As for Bear Form, Qing Shui had already familiarised himself with it. The pent-up emotions in his heart was vented out by the execution of Bear Form. The seemingly clumsy Bear Form had its own area of specialization.

For example, Bear’s Dazzle appeared to be a simple shake of the body, but the power of vibration contained within the move was extremely terrifying. When cultivated to the extreme, it would enable one’s body to even break steel!

Qing Shui circulated that nameless cultivation art. Currently, he was already incomparably familiar with it. His body felt increasingly heavier, and Qing Shui knew that he wasn't far off from reaching the boundaries of the small success stage.

The small success stage of the Bear Form was achieved when one trained to increase his or her body weight, while the large success stage was achieved when one trained his or her body to be lighter again. As for the Great Perfection stage, that would require one to experience it for him or herself.

A clumsy body unleashes clumsy moves, but the power contained within was incredibly violent. That power of laceration was pure brutality. Although the movement of the body looked clumsy, the arms were incomparably agile.

As Qing Shui suddenly shook his body in the manner described, he suddenly had a miraculous feeling. It felt as though all the burdens and negative emotions contained in his heart was vented out via the execution of the technique.

Cracks appeared on the surrounding of the space Qing Shui was standing on. The cracks were as wide and as long as two meters. The cracks looked like the strings of web on a spider's spiderweb.

It was the small success stage of the Bear Form. After a moment of shock, Qing Shui confirmed it. That increment and decrement of power in his body allowed Qing Shui to realize that he had already reached the small success stage of the Bear Form.

However, that miraculous feeling Qing Shui felt still lingered in his mind. That shudder of the Bear's Dazzle actually could make use of the negative energy of a human's body that was augmented by pressure and rage. Who could have thought that the Bear's Form would be able to cleanse one heart and mind, and ease stress. The category that the Bear Form belonged to - the life nurturing arts- wasn't named in vain indeed.

Qing Shui didn't know that his Bear's Dazzle had already reached an extremely high profound realm, similar to his Realm of Sword Truths.

The cracked surroundings was already a testament of it. However, Qing Shui wasn't aware of what level he had actually reached!

Qing Shui spent the rest of his time cultivating the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Qing Shui intended to cultivate to the peak of the 4th Heavenly Layer as soon as possible and find a chance to breakthrough to the 5th!

Only by stepping into the 5th Heavenly Layer of the would he have the slightest hope to contend against the Yan Clan!

Chapter 206 The Young Miss from Yan Clan Who Sells Tea Leaves

Only when he attains the 5th Heavenly Layer of the would he have the hope of allowing himself to head to the Yan Clan!

Qing Shui only returned in the morning to the resting spot where Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li were. When he came into contact with Huoyun Liu-Li's gentle and concerned gaze, he felt very warm in his heart. He felt satisfied to have such a lady thinking about him!

Qing Shui felt very thankful. If he were in his previous life, Qing Shui would have thought that a woman like this would be out of his reach. In this life, he was able to taste the warmth and care of such an unparalleled beauty.

Canghai Mingyue remained the same, as if nothing could peak her interest. She gave off a strong and dominating presence which seemed to be able to cause one to back off once he was in contact. She was beautiful, so beautiful that even the beauty of someone who could cause the sufferings of the country and its people would not be able to compare.

She was different from Shi Qingzhuang's coolness, and had the pride of a loner. She was one who was indifferent to everything. A friend was easy to find but a bosom was hard to wish for. She was like a phoenix who soared through the clouds; no one could understand her or knew what she was thinking. Nobody knew for what reason, what she wanted, or what she pursued.

The three of them continued on their way after having a simple meal. They had already entered the Jiang Yan Country. Qing Shui estimated that it would take them about two days to leave Jiang Yan Country. The Golden Winged Thunder Condor and flaming bird would have no trouble flying for two days. While Qing Shui spoke to Canghai Mingyue the night before about Yan Jiang Country, he ended up changing his mind and decided not to pass by Yan City.

Although the goal was difficult to reach, at least he had a goal and the possibility of attaining it. Qing Shui knew that it would be hard to break through to the 5th Heavenly Layer. Since he knew alchemy, he might be able to find a suitable prescription or refinement based on the prescriptions he had accessed to help his cultivation.

Huoyun Liu-Li would sometimes accompany Qing Shui or Canghai Mingyue. Qing Shui felt that it seemed funny but he was also touched. This lass wanted neither to neglect her Master nor him.

There were also eighty-one cities in Yan Jiang Country. They entered Moyu City which was at the distant borders of the Yan Jiang Country but they did not stop. Looking down from high in the air, they could not clearly see how the city looked like since it was too big. However, it still felt as if those tall buildings were very small and insignificant.

Standing from a high place, one would be able to look into the far distance. When one was standing from a high place, one would also lower his head to look at things. It felt as if he was able to save a lot of effort and strength. Gradually, one would discover that he would grow to like that feeling. Those who looked down on the rest of the world all stood at very high places. They would not only lower their head but also look in contempt at everything else.

It only took them two hours to quickly fly past the buildings, mountains, and forests of the city since smaller cities would only have a circumference of 1000 li while bigger ones would have a circumference of tens of thousands li. This was also why Qing Shui only thought of venturing the world after getting the flaming bird. Otherwise, it would be an almost impossible task unless he could learn those techniques that would allow him to move across far distances as if they were just a short distance away, or if he could get his hands on the legendary 'checkpoint'.

Although Qing Shui was shocked when he first saw the description for the 'checkpoint', he did not feel that it was something unexpected. The 'checkpoint' that Qing Shui was thinking of was known for being

a magical item but it was seen as a treasure in the world of the nine continents. It was not segregated into different grades as there were different uses for them, but they were all strong enough to make one's hair stand.

Legend said that the 'checkpoint' which existed in the world of the nine continents allowed for the holder to be able to immediately reach one of the nine designated spots. The nine spots were respectively located in a place within the capital of each continent. As for whether it was really the case, no one knew as it was not known that anyone had laid their hands on one.

While Qing Shui was also full of desire for the 'checkpoint' since it could save a lot of time and would be extremely useful during escape attempts, there were no clues on where to start looking for such a mythical item.

The strong wind in the air was nothing to those who had attained Xiantian. If it was an ordinary person, he would not be able to withstand the strong gales. He would not even be able to breathe and would only feel as if he were being cut through by a blade. It goes to show how fast the Golden Winged Thunder Condor and the flaming bird were.

In the strong wind, they would even channel some Qi of Xiantian when they spoke. If not, they would not be able to hear each other. Therefore, they usually did not speak during flight. Of course, it would be a different case altogether if they were sitting down. The protruding parts on the back of the flying beasts would block half of the height of a person. However, when they were flying very fast, those who were weak would not even be able to sit as the speed would be too fast and unbearable for them.

Standing from a tall spot, the sky seemed so vast and endless, making one feel that they were insignificant and helpless. Being able to see that vast scenery made Qing Shui feel especially good and peaceful.

They went on flying until the next day. When it was noon, Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui and said softly, "Yan City is just right in front. Let's allow the beasts to take a rest while we grab some food. We'll stay for two hours before we continue on our way."

Qing Shui looked at Canghai Mingyue, stunned, but the other party only showed her back when he turned to look at her. When Qing Shui heard the words Yan City, he felt a burning sensation within himself. While he said that they would not be stopping at Yan City, it was still good to take a look since they passed by.

He wanted to give his thanks to Canghai Mingyue, but he eventually restrained from doing so. He still felt very thankful for her, even though she was proud, aloof, and even a bit stoic.

An hour later, they got off at a less busy location, rented a covered horse carriage, and went off to Yan City's largest restaurant, "Red Maple Inn".

The prosperity of Yan City was not much different than Cang Lang Country and was almost on the same level. Qing Shui sat in the coach together with Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li with the muddled Huoyun Liu-Li sitting next to him in the middle.

The carriage was not very big and it was barely able to seat three people.

Canghai Mingyue once again made Qing Shui feel that she was unique, as she sat on the other side without any hesitation. She still kept her distance from Qing Shui.

While he was surrounded by beauties, Qing Shui felt especially displeased. When he saw Canghai Mingyue's gaze earlier, it was as if she did not care that he was a guy. It made Qing Shui feel that she did not give a hoot about him...

"Liu-Li, let's change seats. I want to take a look outside." Qing Shui said softly.

"Ahh, mmm." Huoyun Liu-Li seemed to have realised something and quickly agreed to change seats with Qing Shui. Huoyun Liu-Li turned her well-developed beautiful butt before Qing Shui, and Qing Shui wanted very much to stick his face into it.

Canghai Mingyue turned to throw a glance at Qing Shui before continuing to look outside, but there wasn't a single change in her expression!

Qing Shui leaned against the window and looked out at the passing traffic and stalls. There was a large variety of items on sale. There were plenty of voices from people calling out for customers as well as from those who were bargaining for a better price.

They passed by another stall, and he noticed that there seemed to be an unusual crowd over there. However, the voice that came out made Qing Shui fall into a shock!

"To think that the Yan Clan's Young Miss is selling tea leaves. This is really a disgrace to the Yan Clan." A scathing female voice rang out.

"She's only Yan Clan's Young Miss in name. How does she look like Yan Clan's Young Miss? She can't even be compared to a servant in the Yan Clan. It is not embarrassing to rely on her own efforts to survive." An old man said calmly.

"Sir, please stop the coach!" Qing Shui suddenly shouted.

Qing Shui quickly got off the coach, not even saying anything to Huoyun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue.

"Master, what's wrong with him?" Huoyun Liu-Li asked Canghai Mingyue anxiously.

"Let's go, we'll go and take a look as well."

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li both got off the coach as well. "Sir, please wait for us here for 15 minutes. If we're not back by then, feel free to go off."

After saying that, Huoyun Liu-Li handed the coachman a silver note!

Qing Shui walked towards the crowd. His sense of hearing was too keen, allowing him to clearly hear from such a faraway distance.

"Sigh, this child is really pitiful. Even though she is a Young Miss from the Yan Clan, she can't even be compared to a child from a commoner's family." An aunt spoke out, feeling sorry.

Qing Shui walked very slowly, and gradually squeezed through to the front.

“Young Master Xiao, is this your elder cousin? The one who’s selling tea leaves?” A young man’s voice rang out in shock.

“Haha, cousin? Is she deserving of that title? She isn’t even my aunt’s daughter but merely an illegitimate child of the Yan Clan.” A young voice which was full of disdain spoke out.

“Then why did you not let me make a move earlier? After all, she is so pretty and charming.” The young man said lewdly.

“Do you want to die? Before you can touch her, do you believe that Guo Polu would wipe out everyone in your family? If that happens, even I would not be able to save you.” The fellow addressed as Young Master Xiao said with a tinge of hatred.

“It’s no wonder that no one dares to bully her even though she is left to be wandering in the streets. Does Guo Polu like her? If so, why did he not take her away?”

“Guo Polu would very much like to do that, and had even sworn to only marry her. But this stubborn lass did not care for him.”

Qing Shui had already joined the crowd in that moment. He saw an ordinary cart selling normal tea leaves which could be found in the mountains or near the banks of rivers. However, the tea leaves were picked out and harvested very meticulously.

When Qing Shui saw the girl behind the cart peddling tea leaves, he had a unique feeling and an unknown urge. With just one look, he was sure that the girl was the daughter of his mother who had been dearly missing her for the past 19 years. That face, which was 70% similar to that of his mother’s, seemed a little young and was very much like his own. When Qing Shui saw the bean-sized red mark at the corner of her eyes, he was even more certain of her identity. The tall and slender figure seemed a bit thin and frail. While she was thin, she was not bony and her figure was well-developed.

Qing Shui felt very strange, feeling a slight anticipation for this unfamiliar elder sister. It was because she was his mother’s flesh and blood and connected to him in blood. He wanted very much to take her away, bring her to his mother, and protect her. That feeling did not disappear just because they had never met. Could it be the feeling of blood being thicker than water?

When he saw her miserable state, Qing Shui’s heart felt pained. He did not know why it suddenly felt painful and even his face seemed slightly pale!

Looking at that delicate face with a maturity unfit for her age and the tinge of indifference reflected in her clear eyes, Qing Shui could not even see any resentment and only saw an unbending will.

Qing Shui saw that while there were many people crowding around, there wasn’t anyone who went to purchase the tea leaves.

“Sir, why is it that there are so many people crowding around but no one is buying tea leaves?” Qing Shui asked an old man who was standing beside him.

“Sigh, isn’t it because of that Young Master Xiao? Who would dare to go and buy tea leaves?” The old man sighed and said.

“What do you mean? Sir, can you tell me? I was also thinking of buying some tea leaves.” Qing Shui wanted to know more about this blood-related elder sister whom he had not seen before.

“Sigh, if you want to buy tea leaves, wait till that Young Master Xiao is gone!” The old man sighed again and did not say anything else.

Qing Shui looked at this sister who was very quiet and did not said anything. He really wanted to know what kind of environment would make an ordinary 19-year-old girl so gloomy.

“Master, take a look. Qing Shui and that lady looks so much alike.” Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Canghai Mingyue and said in astonishment.

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li had followed Qing Shui to look at what he was doing and were a short distance away from him.

Just when Qing Shui wanted to step forth to purchase tea leaves, two men in their 30s who were dressed cleanly walked up in the front of the cart.

“Pack these and those up, I’m buying them.” One of them pointed to half of the tea leaves and said.

“Haha, they must have been sent by Guo Polu. If not, she would have long died of starvation in the streets.”

From the voice, Qing Shui could tell that it belonged to that Young Master Xiao. He could not help but turn to look at that complacent and smart young man. He thought, “He must be from the Xiao Clan.”

Qing Shui was now very curious about this Guo Polu. To be able to go against Young Master Xiao, he must be no ordinary man. Seemed like Guo Clan or Guo Polu had a very strong backing.

“Haha, how is it? Are you regretting not listening to my aunt?”

When Qing Shui heard that disgusting voice, he frowned. He was already holding onto a small rock and was just about to smash that hateful face when his hand was held by a small and warm hand.

Qing Shui looked at Canghai Mingyue who shook her head. When Qing Shui turned his head, it was almost touching that extremely beautiful face. He looked at that majestically beautiful face from a close proximity, and especially that pair of beautiful eyes which were dark as ink, extremely profound, and seemed to have the magic to cause one to fall into it. Her beauty was unique, just like an irresistible poppy.

Qing Shui was in a bit of a daze and could even feel her exhale an aroma that smelled like orchid. The gentle feeling in his hand made him feel strangely touched.

She was concerned about him?

Qing Shui looked with a pale face at the figure who was disappearing into the far distance. That small yet unbending back view seemed as if it had a will which refused to budge! He felt very sad and depressed. This was the sorrow of insignificant characters!

Qing Shui found a gossipy middle-aged woman amongst the crowd, paid her some money, and very quickly knew the whole story.

“Five years ago, Mistress Xiao, who is the aunt of the Young Master and the official Young Mistress of Yan Clan, had wanted to wed her off to a strong clan, but Yan Qingqing had opposed to the marriage. Thereafter, Mistress Xiao tried to use despicable means to get the Yan Clan to drive Yan Qingqing out of the house while refusing to let her go off very far. Yan Qingqing had even thought of dying to put an end to everything. However, Mistress Xiao had told her, “You have a mother who is very likely to come and bring you away. Don’t you want to meet that woman who gave birth to you?”

“She didn’t leave this place because she’s waiting for her mother to come for her.”

Qing Shui stood there, feeling at a loss. That feeling of indescribable pain and helplessness made him tremble but he could feel a tinge of warmth from his hands.

Qing Shui did not know when Huoyun Liu-Lii grabbed his other hand as she looked at him worriedly. Her eyes reflected pain.

Qing Shui forced himself to squeeze out a small smile. He did not understand Canghai Mingyue, but he knew the charming and similarly prideful Huoyun Liu-Li. That gentle and pained gaze made Qing Shui feel very warm from within.

A person’s heart could only be warmed by another!

Qing Shui did not know when Canghai Mingyue had released his hands. He missed that strange feeling and even felt a little bit agitated just from merely touching her! Thinking about it, he felt a bit foolish...

“I think we should leave now. I don’t want to stay here for another moment.” Qing Shui said, feeling pained.

“Alright, let’s leave immediately!” Canghai Mingyue agreed without any reservations.

Before Qing Shui left, he engraved a name in his heart, Guo Polu!

Chapter 207 Greencloud Capital, the other side of Canghai Mingyue

On the back of the fiery bird, Huoyun Liu-Li accompanied Qing Shui silently. Without a word, she made Qing Shui feel sorry for not liking such a smart and beautiful lady.

Thinking about Canghai Mingyue’s stubborn and inflexible back view made Qing Shui’s stomach tie into a knot. He couldn’t help but feel helpless, powerless, and a little cold.

“Two years...at most two years. My mother and I will fetch you back, and make those that made you suffer pay back in tens and hundreds.” Qing Shui consoled himself quietly.

This flight led Qing Shui to once again exclaim about the vastness of the nine continents. Merely flying from Cang Lang Country to Greencloud Continent took more than two months.

If he traveled like the way he did using the metallic bull beasts going to Cang Lang Country, he would have taken two months just to reach half of the country. Qing Shui perspired just from thinking about the time that was needed to go through more than 60 cities.

Greencloud Continent was also known as the Greencloud City. When Qing Shui stood on the plains of Greencloud City, he felt a mysterious air in this simple and unsophisticated land. It made one calm and content.

Before one would go to the Continent's Capital, one would never know of its flourishing prosperity. To Qing Shui, it would be difficult to be surprised to meet another Xiantian. Apparently, many Xiantians found their means of living in big places or were summoned away.

In the current nine continents, masters were gathered there. The more prosperous the place was, the stronger the clans and families were, and the more powerful they would grow.

"Come, let's go to my house. This is an unknown place for you." Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui and revealed a rare smile. After all, she was a local.

"That wouldn't be nice. I will find a lodging."

"Qing Shui!" Huoyun Liuli looked at Qing Shui.

"This is my first invitation to anyone. If not for Liu-Li, I would never speak like this." Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui, her brows tightening.

Qing Shui had to agree. They had seemed to land on a huge square in the Continent's Capital. Qing Shui scanned the enormous wide square that held a common name, Greencloud Square!

Taking a quick look around, Qing Shui guessed that it had a perimeter of dozens of feet. Huge beasts gathered here continuously, while other flying beasts either landed or took off from here.

Huge beasts whose names Qing Shui didn't even know could be seen flying across the sky. No one knew how many elites, clans, and families were in this continent. As they say, the greatest hermit will retreat into the noisiest fair.

Hundred Miles City had Wenren Wushuang and the Grandmaster of Situ Clan; who knew what strengths were hidden in the Continent's Capital that was situated in the populous nine continents. Sometimes the exposed were not the majority, just as how full vessels were silent while half-filled ones swayed.

Standing in the air, the view of the terrain distribution in the Continent's Capital took Qing Shui's breath away. It was remarkably enormous, vast, prosperous, and filled with thousands and even ten thousand year-old streets. There were many simple yet magnificent architectural creations. The majestic presence was preserved despite the changes in time, and was still just as awe-inspiring.

"This is the boundary of Greencloud City. There are five more places like Greencloud Square, and many smaller Greencloud Squares. There is one of this size on each side of the country, the largest being the one in the core of Greencloud City. Bigger beasts are not allowed to stop at busier places, but Greencloud Square allows bigger beasts and vending carts to park. It is also an important symbol." Canghai Mingyue finished, and brought Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li to an area with many cars.

"Are we travelling to your house on foot? How far is it?" Qing Shui looked at the back view of Canghai Mingyue, who was already making many men around her drool.

"We will be taking the horse wagon. It'll be quick."

Qing Shui was speechless when he spotted the horse wagon. To be exact, the jet-black creature was also called a horse, but its name was Black Dragon Horse.

The Black Dragon Horse was more than five metres long, and more than two metres tall. It was black as ink, and its gigantic skull was similar to that of a dragon. It was said that the Black Dragon Horse had some blood relations with the Black Dragon, but its strength did not compare with demonic beasts. It was only barely close to that of desolate beasts. The advantages were that it was easy to tame, had high speed and good endurance levels, and the ability to travel far in a day.

“Does the Black Dragon Horse only appear in Greencloud City?” They asked Canghai Mingyue after boarding the wagon.

“In principle, the Black Dragon Horse only exists in the Black Dragon Ridge. I know that other capitals do have Black Dragon Horses.” Canghai Mingyue retracted her gaze and replied.

After all, speedy desolate beasts were needed for traveling on the road. They suited most clans, and even Xiantians needed them as they chose the best out of ten thousand flying beasts. The majority of the people also required a certain transport. If it wasn't for the Realm of the Violet Immortal, Qing Shui wouldn't have known when he would get his personal flying beast.

The Black Dragon Horse ran as fast as the wind and was light-footed. The ancient streets in Greencloud City were made up of precious “steelrocks”, making the gaiting sounds of the Black Dragon Horses galloping on it very clear.

“How long does it take to get to your house? If it is far, we can talk about some things or some common knowledge about Greencloud City.” Qing Shui chatted to the silent Canghai Mingyue.

“Around an hour. I will tell you what I know. In the city, no one dares to say that he knows the Continent's Capital well. Who can truly understand a city with a population of a few billion? We are now at the south side of the city. In the south area, power is in disorder.”

Qing Shui thought about Canghai Mingyue's words, and recalled his past life where there had been gangs even in small areas. There were many minor clans, where a great player could not overpower a local head. In a place such as the Continent's Capital, those with some capabilities were intertwined and deep-rooted as they developed in the same area for many years.

To say that one was locating a needle in the sea, too busy for other considerations, or too dazzled by everything, no one would do all those without receiving benefits. Qing Shui thought and smiled after feeling better. He had been too narrow-minded before. The world was so big, and he should not have thought himself to be an important figure. There were only a few who could leave their names in the world of the nine continents.

“There are three powerful figures here whom you have to avoid, since you are too different from them - Imperial Beast Aristocrat, Joyous Sect, and Sword Deity Sect!” Canghai Mingyue spoke slowly.

“Joyous Sect? Is it related to the one in Cang Lang Country?” Qing Shui asked, feeling uncertain.

“Yes, Joyous Sect in Cang Lang Country is only a branch. To put it simply, the one in Cang Lang Country is just made up of a group of people from the Joyous Sect here.”

Qing Shui could not help but think about the beauty of the Joyous Sect who was injured by him. He had briefly heard that she was the most beautiful woman in the Sect, so perhaps she had some connections. Qing Shui felt a little uncomfortable, but put it at the back of his mind.

The main street was ancient-looking and simple, but the minor streets were much more lavish. Qing Shui was no longer surprised that the streets were up to 200 metres wide.

Alighting from the horse wagon, Qing Shui realised it had stopped in front of a splendid manor. From outside the manor, one could see pavilions and terraces, jade towers...

He looked at the two large and simple characters on the top of the gate, Cang Hai!

This sort of manor was indescribably better than the villas in his past life, and were almost incomparable. Qing Shui scanned the scenery around and had to commend the advanced architecture and carpentry industry.

Looking at such a spacious manor without a single handyman, Canghai Mingyue brought Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li over mock hills, small lakes, forests, and a cozy pavilion at the back, when two people walked down.

They were a couple, thirty-ish. The man looked handsome and cultivated, especially with a refined air that added to his manliness as well as his intoxicatingly mature and wise eyes.

The woman was shapely. Her mature poise made people fall into reveries. That makeup-less face was as pretty as a painting. Her eyes were so deep, and similar to that of Canghai Mingyue.

"Such a wonderful and heavenly couple!" Qing Shui commented in a small voice.

The man seemed to have good hearing. His eyes lit up like a lady, and his eyes flickered to look at Qing Shui.

Then, Qing Shui watched as Canghai Mingyue ran happily to the poised lady, hugging her while calling out, "Mother!"

After which, she hugged the elegant man, "Daddy!"

The heavenly couple chuckled and looked at Canghai Mingyue!

"Lass, isn't it tiring to run about like that?" The man spoke and lightly scratched the straight and attractive nose of Canghai Mingyue.

The magnetic voice was charming. Qing Shui now knew why Canghai Mingyue never looked at any man; she had a god-like man for a father. Girls tended to compare men to their fathers subconsciously. Qing Shui had never seen anyone remotely close to this man, and even Gongsun Sanqian of the Skysword Sect was not a match.

"I'm not tired at all. I missed both of you all the time!" Canghai Mingyue replied coquettishly.

Qing Shui was utterly shocked that such an arrogant lady could act so coquettishly and be as cute as a little girl.

“Yueyue, won’t you introduce us to your friends? You have never brought anyone to the house before,” The beautiful lady smiled and pulled Canghai Mingyue’s hands dotingly.

Different from the gentleman’s, the lady’s voice was extremely melodious, especially the sound of kind fondness. That air of pure affection was shockingly similar to that of Canghai Mingyue. Canghai Mingyue would probably have the same mature quality in the future.

“Yueyue. It’s hard to believe that this nickname is for such an arrogant and solitary woman,” Qing Shui found it hard to believe his eyes. The usually impersonal, smileless, aloof, and conceited girl had such a side to her.

“Ah, I almost forgot!”

“This is my disciple Huoyun Liu-Li. She’s pretty, isn’t she? This is Qing Shui!” Canghai Mingyue responded happily.

“This two-faced woman, how can she be so bipolar?!” Qing Shui silently judged Canghai Mingyue.

Qing Shui thought inwardly and turned towards the god-like couple with a bow, “Allow me to pay my respects.”

“Haha, young chap. Not bad, not bad at all. My daughter has a good eye!” The refined gentleman laughed heartily, praising Qing Shui.

The man’s words let Canghai Mingyue and the beautiful madame look at Qing Shui alarmingly. Canghai Mingyue whined, “Daddy, what are you talking about?”

Although Canghai Mingyue said that, she was shocked at her father’s appraisal of Qing Shui. She had thought it would be good enough if he had said “quite good”. Little did she expect him to add on a “not bad at all”. It was her first time hearing those words from her father. At his level, there were few worthy of his praises, especially young chaps.

“Haha, Senior is like a celestial immortal, it is undeserving of me to receive such praises.”

It was a reasonable response from Qing Shui, for he felt that the gentleman’s powers were too high to be fathomed. Even the prowess of Canghai Mingyue, who was at the peak of Xiantian, could be felt. However, none could be detected from the gentleman, and that could only mean one possibility.

He was at least of the Martial King Grade!

Martial King!

“Master, both your parents are so young, how do I address you?” Huoyun Liu-Li casted her carefreeness and charms away, leaving only an innocent girl...

Qing Shui was now speechless; they couldn’t look more like Master and disciple, one being more extreme than the other. Birds of the same feather flocked together. It was no wonder the most difficult thing to fathom was the heart of a woman.

“This young chap has a glib tongue indeed, you are Qing Shui, aren’t you? Haha. Living to such an age, it is my first time seeing such a unique youngster.” The beautiful madame said amiably.

Qing Shui felt the lady's power for the first time. This family was sure admirable as she possessed more than double the power of Canghai Mingyue.

Could she have just passed the Martial King Grade!?

"Senior, please do not praise me. I feel ashamed. It is like a dream looking at your family. I feel very, very important right now," Qing Shui smiled bitterly.

"Oh, tell us about it," The lady chuckled, revealing a mature presence that made one weak in the knees.

"Genes are the most important. I must find a lady with good genes for my marriage in the future. My daughter's success will be immeasurable, and save twenty years of hard work."

"Haha, how's my daughter?" The elegant man joked.

"Daddy, you're joking about me again." Canghai Mingyue whined, even blushing a little.

"Haha, it is not easy to see my daughter. Haha, you chap, I support you. Since you are here in Greencloud City, just mention my name if you have any issues. They'll give you face."

"I give my thanks to you, Senior." Qing Shui made eye contact with the gentleman, exchanging a knowing smile. It made Canghai Mingyue feel like she was being sold.

The gentleman's name was Canghai Canghai! Qing Shui thought the name was nice and strong. It felt like only the man before him was deserving of such a name.

"Come, let's get something to drink. I have some good wine stored here!" The man spoke joyously, ignoring the rebuking stares from the women.

Chapter 208 - Black Gem, The Class of a Beautiful Woman is like Alcohol

"Let's go have a drink! I have a collection of some good alcohol!" The man said happily and ignored the woman's rebuking gaze.

Qing Shui looked at the especially comforting and sweet harmony between this celestial couple. The beautiful and mature woman exuded a trace of tenderness and charm, giving her a feminine aura. She was extremely enchanting; she was the epitome of all mature women. The naturally sumptuous feeling that she emitted was something that youthful girls couldn't compare to.

Looking at Canghai's manners and actions, Qing Shui guessed that he must have loved alcohol. In addition, he loved drinking good alcohol as much as he loved collecting them. From the situation, Canghai Mingyue's mother didn't seem to approve of Canghai's drinking habits. The only thing that Qing Shui couldn't understand was how normal it was for people to be against drinking in his past life. However, drinking in the land of the nine continents wasn't harmful to one's body. Moreover, alcohol was considered to be a kind of nourishment for the body. Besides, it was difficult, and maybe even impossible for regular alcohol to cause any damage to formidable men like them.

Qing Shui felt that Canghai's wife didn't really nag him. This mild and gentle man seemed like the kind to respect woman. So far, Qing Shui didn't see any obvious flaws in this man called Canghai Canghai. He was the most perfect man Qing Shui had seen so far.

As they walked towards the comfortable building, Qing Shui looked at the child-like Canghai Mingyue walking in front of the celestial couple. Her adorable and loveable manner made Qing Shui suspect that there was something wrong with his eyes. His gaze always followed that splendid figure moving about a meter ahead of him. As he walked, he made small talk. Canghai Mingyue's parents also didn't forget Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-li. They occasionally turned their heads to check up on and even converse with them.

Qing Shui wasn't good at making small talk with others, but the Canghai couple were people who had a lot of experience. They were amiable and easy-going, making the others feel warm. Qing Shui lamented at how gorgeous their daughter was on the outside. She was truly their child from her looks because Qing Shui felt that another person couldn't bear such an extremely beautiful daughter.

Quickly, they entered the room. It was a drawing room with warm, comfortable, tender, and plain decorations!

"Everyone can sit anywhere. Just treat this as your own house. We are very hospitable!" The man smiled and said amiably after he entered the room.

"Take out that bottle of 'Half Celestial' from my study. It is rare that the little girl would bring friends over. I'm happy, very happy!" The man said ecstatically.

For an unknown reason, the woman rolled her eyes at the man charmingly. That man really made everyone else envious. Qing Shui was even jealous of this man for a short moment. With a wife and a daughter like this, what more could he ask for?

The woman smiled at Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-li, and then left. She probably went to get the so-called "Half Celestial!"

"Daddy, who talks about their daughter like this? You make it sound like I don't have any friends." The little girl hugged the man's arm and said delicately.

Ever since he met the Canghai couple, Qing Shui had been lamenting about how this woman, Canghai Mingyue, was so shockingly attractive. Qing Shui felt his frail heart become stronger and stronger, but he still felt that her killing power was greater than her celestial outer appearance.

It is said that women are beautiful because they are lovely. However, Qing Shui felt that once a beautiful woman started acting cute, she was even more powerful. Her beauty and charm could not be estimated.

"I think there must be many people who envy and admire you!" Qing Shui said as he smiled and looked at this god-like man.

"Humph, how?" Although the man sounded like he was asking a serious question, there was also an air of casualness to it. That mild and gentle tone with that magnetic voice made Qing Shui feel very pleasant while listening to him talk. He was definitely a real charmer; from what Qing Shui could see, this kind of man would be a perfect match with any woman.

"Your daughter only has this lovely attitude when she is in front of you. If I didn't see it with my own eyes, I would not believe that aloof and disdainful woman can be so loveable. There are an infinite number of men who would be jealous that you can enjoy such bliss." Qing Shui chuckled and said towards the man and looked at Canghai Mingyue mischievously.

After Qing Shui's words, Canghai Mingyue's face obviously flushed pink. That pair of deep eyes had a different kind of loveliness. Those "lovely" eyes glanced at Qing Shui suspiciously. The playfulness that only belonged to little women unexpectedly appeared on this celestial woman.

"Haha, my daughter can really be lovely. Your words make it sound as if my daughter is formidable in public." The man seemed to enjoy having a conversation about his daughter with Qing Shui.

"She is not really formidable. She is just too aloof; there are not a lot of men who can reach her. At least I have not discovered anyone who can. Of course, you won't have a chance." Qing Shui chuckled. Whether his words were complimenting or insulting Canghai Mingyue, even Qing Shui was not sure.

"Haha, you really spoke to my heart. This girl's standards are too high. I am really scared that she won't be married." The man smiled and said gently.

"Daddy, why are you still talking?"

The man looked at Canghai Mingyue dotingly and then looked at Qing Shui. He smiled and said.

"Actually, when every daughter finds a man who she loves, the father would feel happy yet disappointed. Letting someone else take the little girl whom you have raised for thirty years would definitely not feel good."

"Daddy, who says things like that about their daughter?" Canghai Mingyue hugged one of her father's arms and slightly pouted with her sexy red lips. She then glanced at Qing Shui angrily.

However, Qing Shui just smiled and stared at Canghai Mingyue's pair of deep, happy, angry, and a little bitter eyes. He found that at least for now, she was a lovely woman.

Looking at the silent Huoyun Liu-li next to him, the man said happily, "Liu-li, your name is beautiful, but you are even more beautiful. After a little while, I will give you a welcome present. After all, you are my daughter's disciple in name. I didn't think that she would accept disciples with her level of skill. From now on, you should call me Elder Uncle at home. Your Elder Aunt and I will treat you as a daughter like Mingyue. She has been lonely ever since she was little, but she seems to be very happy with you. In the future, just make this your home like Mingyue."

"Hehe, Liu-li, call him godfather. As long as you call him your godfather, there won't be many people who will bully you. I will let my daddy give you many gifts. To tell the truth, our master-disciple relationship didn't exist for a long time now. It is just a name, so now is a good time to end it officially." Canghai Mingyue said smilingly.

From the look of Huoyun Liu-li's lips, she hesitated for a long time before finally saying "godfather" happily. She wanted to bow, but she was quickly stopped with the explanation that girls didn't need to do this.

Qing Shui rubbed his head. A woman's heart is always strange and unimaginable. However, the Canghai Mingyue at her house completely toppled the proud, aloof, disdainful, unapproachable, and emotionless goddess image in Qing Shui's eyes.

"Respected Elder, do I receive a gift? Look, you adopted a goddaughter. I should probably get a little of the good fortune from such a good event."

Just when Qing Shui finished speaking, the woman walked back gracefully with a jar of alcohol. She looked at Qing Shui and said with a smile, "We planned to give you our most precious thing, but we would have to see if you are qualified to receive that heart. We will support you."

The woman's words stunned everyone besides the man. Qing Shui smiled forcefully. Wasn't their most precious thing Canghai Mingyue? Could it mean that they would support me in my pursuit for their daughter?

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-li were both quick and intelligent, so they quickly caught on to the meaning of her words. Canghai Mingyue opened her mouth but didn't say anything. She only ruthlessly glanced at Qing Shui timidly. However, the woman's words stirred up Huoyun Liu-li's heart.

In Huoyun Liu-li's heart, Canghai Mingyue was the best and most beautiful woman. She was perfect, and her kindness towards Liu-li could not be repaid. Huoyun Liu-li was willing to do anything for her, but she hadn't had a chance to show her gratitude. She felt inferior to her master, the perfect woman, in every aspect.

Now that she saw the two, whom she should call godfather and godmother, trying their best to play matchmaker for Master and Qing Shui, she felt that maybe Qing Shui could be a match for her in the future. Previously, she had felt more and more distant with Qing Shui.

What could she do for her master? She still had a dream, but now she could only forget it and give it up. She needed to give up this man whom she needed to let go even before she started having any kind of relationship with him.

Canghai Mingyue saw Huoyun Liu-li's daydreamy expression and already guessed some of her thoughts. She walked over, sat down next to her, and pinched Huoyun Liu-li's cheeks. The scene even made Qing Shui envious. He wanted to try it himself; the feeling must have been great.

"You silly girl, I really am fond of you. I am uninterested in that animal; I have no interest in him at all. Your treasure is only a treasure to you. Do you understand now, little girl?"

"Cough cough!" Qing Shui almost fell off his chair in one breath.

The Canghai couple also smiled awkwardly. Running into these kinds of things was especially awkward. In addition, being in front of those who were younger than them also made them feel even more embarrassed.

"Come, this is my treasured 'Half Celestial.' I had been reluctant to drink it before, but I am happy today because I accepted a goddaughter. Let's all taste this."

The man now saw that his new goddaughter liked this kid. This time, he really screwed up. It seemed as if he treated his goddaughter differently.

"Little girl, this is a gift for you from your godmother. I will give you a bigger gift later." The woman took off her necklace. There was a large black gem hanging on it which exuded a faint magical halo.

"Black gem." Qing Shui looked at this gem which was obviously much higher in grade than the moonstone on his neck. The luster that it exuded and its glossy surface was obviously different.

Could this be the difference between grades?

Canghai Mingyue grabbed Huoyun Liu-li, who kept refusing the gift, and forced her to put it on. “Why won’t you accept your godmother’s gift? This is a third-grade black gem pendant. It could probably double your speed.”

Hearing Canghai Mingyue’s words, Qing Shui was sure that the world of the nine continents had these magical gem. The halo that it exuded could enhance a person’s statistics. Qing Shui felt its effects when he wore the moonstone.

Third-grade black gem could double speed. Things that had multipliers on a person’s base statistics were always good stuff. It seemed that these gems all had rare substances, were difficult to produce like this black gem pendant, or even required some magical process.

After Huoyun Liu-li wore this black gem pendant, that charming and lovely face had an additional feeling of mysteriousness, which added to her attractiveness.

“No wonder the women in the restricted movies in my previous life wore necklaces, belts, bracelets, rings, earrings, and etc. Even if they were not wearing anything, those accessories could be seen.”

A woman’s beauty relied on class. Class was like alcohol: the longer you ferment it, the more flavorful it is. Flower vase women were like blooming flowers. They were beautiful yet ephemeral!

Chapter 209 Tigerbone Yang Amplification Beauty Purification Wine

A woman’s beauty relied on class. Class was like alcohol: the longer you ferment it, the more flavorful it is. Flower vase women were like blooming flowers. They were beautiful yet ephemeral!

Qing Shui found this amusing, but when he heard Canghai Mingyue’s words, he still felt slightly touched. It was especially that line, “Your treasure is only a treasure to you”. To think that Huoyun Liu-Li saw him as her treasure and liked him so much...

Qing Shui did not understand why she had gifted him the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron back in the Hundred Miles City. Could she already have taken a liking to him back then? Or did she only feel something for him after coming to Cang Lang Country?

Qing Shui knew that a man would only need a moment to take a liking to a woman. He would need only a short moment’s time to feel touched and fall in love with her. More often than not, there would first be lust before love.

On the other hand, a woman’s best impression towards a man was more for his appearance. Qing Shui was not very approving of love at first sight, but for a woman to fall in love with a man, it would take a very long time or even a lifetime.

Qing Shui did not know if Huoyun Liu-Li actually liked him or was it just friendly relationship.

Between the conversation, Qing Shui regained his senses and noticed that a small cup of dark green liquid was placed before everyone which gave out a pure and deep smell.

“Senior, what is with this “ half-moment immortal”? It has such a weird name.” Qing Shui took in a deep breath and asked.

“It’s the name of the wine. When you drink this cup of “half-moment immortal”, you will be able to enjoy the feeling of being deity for half a moment’s duration.” The man laughed and said.

“Stop bluffing, it’s not like I haven’t drank it before. While it is tasty, it is rubbish to say that it gives one the feeling of a deity. Who would know what a deity would feel like?” The woman said relentlessly, probably because the man was talking big again.

Canghai Mingyue could not help but laugh when she heard the conversation between her parents. Qing Shui felt that it was very heartwarming. When he was with his mother, he had the same feeling. While his family was poor in his previous life, he had experienced a similar feeling as well.

Only a few of them picked up their wine cups. The cup was very small and was only sufficient for a small sip, making it seem as if the wine was truly precious. For a Martial King Expert to be so “stingy” with it, it was definitely not any ordinary wine.

When the wine was in his mouth, Qing Shui felt that it had a very fine taste which could even cause an increase in the secretion of his saliva. After it went down to his stomach, his whole spine had an especially comfortable feeling, causing his brain to be slightly stimulated as well.

Qing Shui felt that the moment was very refreshing. It was a really good wine, but overall, Qing Shui felt that it was not as good as his Tiger Bone Liquor. After some hesitation, Qing Shui brought out a bottle of that unbelievable wine.

This was also a new effect Qing Shui had discovered after the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had broken through to the 4th level. He no longer needed to enter the realm to be able to take or store items.

After Qing Shui left the whole vat of Tiger Bone Liquor with Huoyun Liu-Li the other time, Qing Shui brewed another big vat of it and left it in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Even though he would have to bear with the swell below, he still wanted to drink it.

“Senior, it seems like you are also one who likes to drink. I know a little about wine brewing. Have a taste. I think that you’ll like it.” Qing Shui took out a bottle of wine under everyone’s surprised gaze and handed it to Canghai.

“Oh, good, good. Seems like you’re a kindred soul.”

Huoyun Liu-Li, on the other hand, turned red as she looked at Qing Shui. She knew that it was the Tiger Bone Liquor and could not help but blush when she recalled that striking moment she had with Qing Shui when they were drinking that wine.

Canghai Mingyue was slightly puzzled by her reaction. Was there something weird going on? Or could it be that this fellow was thinking of harming her father? That’s not right, Huoyun Liu-Li’s expression was a bit strange. She was probably thinking too much about it...

“Senior, have a taste. See how it compares to your half-moment immortal.” Qing Shui smiled and said when he saw that the man had wanted to put it away.

Qing Shui would not feel that the man could not bear to part with the wine. Instead, he probably felt that the wine he brewed was not presentable and he did not want to put Qing Shui in an awkward spot if his daughter were to say something that would embarrass him.

The woman smiled, took the wine from the man, and opened it. The wine immediately revealed an even more fragrant smell than the one from earlier. It was only then that the man had reacted. The woman was surprised as well.

“Isn’t this the legendary Tigerbone Yang Amplification, Beauty Purification Wine?” The man said in shock before breaking into an awkward smile.

Qing Shui was stunned as well when he heard the long name, but felt that it was a very suitable one. When the name of the wine was brought up, everyone carried a different expression.

Amongst the five, the two men appeared awkward while the three peerless beauties were shy and embarrassed!

“Come, come, everyone have some. This is something which is hard to come by and just a cup of it is very valuable!” Upon saying this, the man filled a full cup for everyone.

“Godfather, is this really that precious?” Huoyun Liu-Li’s face turned pink as she asked.

“That’s right. There are records of this item in books and it would appear in the world every now and then. Your godmother and I had the opportunity to have tasted a cup of this before. The taste is not just exemplary, but it also has the effects of strengthening one’s body, beautifying one’s looks, gradually increasing one’s powers, and also strengthening one’s Dantian.”

Qing Shui wanted to say that there was another more important effect, which was to strengthen the thing each man had in their lower bottom. After all, it was not possible to make that thing invincible even through cultivation, with the exception of the Duo Cultivation technique or the consumption of some treasures with supreme Yang. However, most people would not be able to withstand this. While the impact to their lower half was very strong, there was a limit to it.

“Ahhh, to think that it’s so good. I’ve just finished a whole vat of it in the past half year...”

This time around, everyone stared at Huoyun Liu-Li in a daze, with the exception of Qing Shui. Huoyun Liu-Li felt very embarrassed under their gazes and her translucent skin was covered in a layer of red.

The man was still wondering how Qing Shui had managed to get a bottle of it, but did not expect that his new goddaughter had drunk a whole vat of it within half year’s time...

“Liu-Li, no wonder I felt that you have become so much more prettier than before! So it’s thanks to this Tigerbone Yang Amplification, Beauty Purification Wine!”

Agitated, Canghai Mingyue almost said the words boost yang. Even so, she was still extremely embarrassed. When Qing Shui saw that striking beauty, he thought of how people would say that the more arrogant and graceful a woman was, the more intoxicating and attractive they would be when they were shy. Many people liked women who were shy since a shy woman was very beautiful.

“That’s not true...” Huoyun Liu-Li said, embarrassed.

"If Senior likes it, I can get you more of it. Or why don't I give you the prescription? You can brew some yourself if you feel like drinking it." Qing Shui grinned and said.

"That's not good enough. This is good stuff and too valuable, it won't do." The man said firmly.

"If that's the case, how about this. Let's have an exchange if you have any more of those gemstones you gave Liu-Li earlier. How about it?" Qing Shui smiled and said.

"That won't do, your item is too precious. You'll be losing out too much." The man smiled and said.

"If that's the case, why don't you give me what's most precious to you guys?" Qing Shui grinned and said.

"Are you asking for a beating?" Canghai Mingyue said angrily.

Qing Shui and the Canghai couple laughed. Qing Shui looked with interest at the lady who seemed to have changed from the majestic person who had stood on top of the Golden Winged Thunder Condor. The angry look she had on was beautiful, very beautiful...

Qing Shui knew that the reason this lady appeared like that was because her parents were present. If not, Qing Shui knew that she would definitely be the same person she was without any desires. Something might change after today.

Chapter 210 - There's still something beyond the Great Perfection Stage?

"After we eat and rest for awhile, I will get Yueyue to bring you to look around. I won't join you guys, since all of you are youngsters." The woman compassionately said.

"Oh ya, later Yueyue will help Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-li find rooms to stay in." The woman added.

After eating, Canghai Mingyue brought Qing Shui and Huoyun to the courtyard. There were many independent pavilions for them to find a room for their lodgings.

"Master..."

"Sister Mingyue..."

Qing Shui snickered as Huoyun stuttered. Even he also felt uncomfortable hearing that!

In the end, Qing Shui stayed in a small pavilion, while Huoyun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue went in another.

"How? Do you wanna go tour this place today?" Canghai Mingyue inquired as she looked at Qing Shui.

"Forget it, let's go tomorrow morning instead. It's already quite late now. Anyways, Huoyun needs rest after so many days of traveling." Qing Shui looked at Canghai Mingyue as he replied. How strange fate and destiny were. How on earth did he end up being tangled with her? Although now, they could barely be considered friends. During the first time he saw her atop the Golden Winged Thunder Condor, he was already mesmerised by her beauty. Qing Shui never expected that he would have a chance to interact with her.

The world of the nine continents was extremely vast, so meeting a stranger twice was almost impossible. That was why Qing Shui had never thought that he would have the chance to see her again. Thus, he stored his memory of her in his mind so he could slowly admire her.

“That’s fine as well. Let’s go, I will tidy the room for you.” Canghai Mingyue pulled Huoyun Liu-Li along, and walked in the direction of his pavilion.

After being stunned for awhile, Qing Shui followed them up. There were two levels to this pavilion. The first level consisted of the living room, while the second level was the bedroom. Upon entering, he noticed the place was very clean and Canghai Mingyue was currently carrying a blanket and making the bed.

Although it was just some simple tidying up, when Qing Shui gazed at that graceful and beautiful silhouette, he couldn’t help but feel a warmth in his heart. Qing Shui wished to marry such a woman. In the future, he also wanted an angelic daughter like Luan Luan, so he could dote on her everyday. How blissful would that be?

What a pity. Qing Shui knew that this lifestyle wouldn’t be possible, or at least for now. The matter of the Yan Clan was still heavy in his heart. Ever since he met the stubborn girl that was supposed to be his elder sister, his heart couldn’t calm down. He could only use cultivation as a way to make himself forget. Every time his mind went blank, thoughts about his sister would appear in Qing Shui’s mind.

He coincidentally met her in Yan City. Could this be the machinations of fate? Qing Shui unknowingly lapsed into his imagination again, as he dumbly stared at Canghai Mingyue.

After tidying up, the two women only saw Qing Shui standing there dumbfoundedly. His eyes didn’t have the slightest bit of light. They knew that Qing Shui was currently thinking of some depressing memories, as the unsightly expression on his face revealed everything.

“Don’t think so much, everything will be fine. Believe in yourself. What’s the use of tormenting yourself this way? You will only feel more frustration. Although I’m not sure what the story exactly is, but I still believe in you.” Canghai Mingyue sighed.

“Qing Shui, sleep well and just try your best to temporarily forget it.” Huoyun persuaded him with a touch of worry in her tone.

Qing Shui sighed in his heart. After sending them back, he laid on that comfortable bed and gazed at the ceiling.

Seeing how the night was still young, Qing Shui decided to enter into his spatial realm. In these two months, he had already achieved the 75th cycle of circulation. More than two months of cultivating inside the spatial realm was equivalent to about three years of cultivation on the outside.

Three years of assiduous cultivation could increase five more cycles of circulated Qi. This made Qing Shui unsure whether he should be happy or sad. The was too perverse - an increment of five cycles boosted his power by a lot. Especially after 70 cycles, each and every time he broke through an additional cycle after the 70th, he could feel the difficulty increasing. Qing Shui speculated that he would break through to the 5th Heavenly Layer when the number of cycled circulations increased from 98 to 99.

Now, the journey to the peak of the 4th Heavenly Layer (98 cycles) still needed about 23 cycles. Based on his calculations, even with the aid of the spatial realm, he would still need twelve more years.

With only two years left for him and taking into account the time ratio, he would have about 25 years of time. After all, he could only spend four hours inside the spatial realm everyday.

Qing Shui was pondering. There was no problem cultivating to the peak of the 4th layer, but the problems would come when he tries to breakthrough to the 5th layer. He took about seven years to step into the 4th layer. Although the 4th layer was a crucial point and breaking through to the 5th layer should be easier, Qing Shui felt that even three to five years were agonizing, not to mention seven years.

The frustrated Qing Shui once again entered the spatial realm and started his cultivation. Only when he immersed himself fully in cultivation did he become able to temporarily forget all his troubles. He would forget about the pressure to succeed, the many people behind him, how he cannot afford to lose, his sister in the Yan Clan, and his mother Qing Yi.

Other than spending a huge amount of time on his Ancient Strengthening Technique, Qing Shui also practiced his alchemy. He hoped that he would unlocked recipes within these two years that may prove to be of aid to him.

When he had some free time, he would practice his primordial needle techniques. Qing Shui knew that this golden needle was going to be his trump card, especially after combining it with the primordial flames.

As for the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm, he was already proficient in it. Back in that Thousand Buddha Cave, Qing Shui's Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint was already at quite a high level. He discovered that the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint itself was a type of dual handed attack technique, and was tremendously powerful.

This was also something which Qing Shui found out later. After all, the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm itself was a type of aura power. It didn't have any stance. Instead, it used the perversely monstrous aura to attack. It could be used to complement any attack technique, which would lead to doubling the effects with only half the effort.

Qing Shui had always highly regarded speed. Thus, he would practice the Deer Canter technique everyday. What made Qing Shui happy was that the Deer Canter technique had already reached the Great Perfection Stage, so his speed doubled. However, Qing Shui still continued to practice it as he discovered his speed was still increasing, albeit at a much slower pace compared to before.

Qing Shui had always wondered. There should be no boundaries to martial arts, so what was after the Great Perfection Stage? Just like a Martial Warrior suddenly becoming a Martial Commander, all the way to Xiantian, and to the Divine Realm. What's after the Divine Realm?

Convinced by his theory, Qing Shui continued to practice the Deer Canter Technique. As long as he could feel improvement, no matter how slight, he would relentlessly practice it. Humans may have a limit, but at the same time, they are also limitless!

On the second day, Qing Shui woke up punctually. The skies had already brightened, and it had been a long time since Qing Shui had slept on such a comfortable bed.

After performing his ablutions, he went down to exercise his bones and muscles. Taiji Fist, Solitary Rapid Fist, Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint. Qing Shui displayed the full set of movements of each technique with varying speed from extremely fast to extremely slow, and vice versa. It caused those who saw him to feel that this set of movements were incomparably smooth and profound, especially the dazzling Thousand Buddha Palm Imprints matching together with the slow Taiji Fist.

“Sister Mingyue, with your experience, do you know what are those weird techniques he used?”

Nearby, Canghai and Huoyun, the two peerless beauties, were watching Qing Shui practicing his fist techniques from a window.

“No idea. He’s one of the most inconceivable person I’ve ever come across. I don’t have a clue about him.” Canghai Mingyue laughed as she looked at Huoyun.

“Huoyun, tell sister. How far has the relationship between you and this brat progressed to?” Canghai Mingyue smiled.

Huoyun reddened, “Actually, we are just friends. Our relationship could be considered as close friends, that’s all.”

“No relationship between both of you, yet he let you drink that vat of Tigerbone Yang Amplification, Beauty Purification Wine?”

“Seriously, there’s nothing between us. He never said he wanted to pursue me before. Maybe just a little accident...” Huoyun Liu-Li blushed.

“Tell me, tell sister about it. I will think of some ideas for you.”

“He... gave me a present and personally placed it around my neck,” Huoyun Liu-Li retrieved the golden pendant in front of her chest.

“Is this the reason why you fell in love with him?” Canghai asked, as a bizarre look appeared on her face.

“Actually even now, I don’t know what’s going on with me, I will think of him and want to see him. I don’t wish him to be sad, and want him to humor and amuse me.”

Canghai Mingyue was lost as she heard Huoyun’s words! She had never felt such emotions towards a guy before. Other than her own father, if one day some other guy caused such emotions to be invoked in her, would she pursue him?

Huoyun understood the feelings that the ‘lost’ Canghai Mingyue was going through. It was similar to hers - the time she just fell in love with him. At this moment, she felt more certain about her own emotions.

After breakfast, the three of them went to the streets.

“Indeed, we are a family of immortals!” Qing Shui laughed.

“Hmph!”

Canghai Mingyue snorted with her nose!

“Today, I will bring you guys to the Southern Ancient Pass. That place was the foundations of all the major clans and families, and is also the most prosperous region around here.”