

Ancient ST 211

Chapter 211 The Perverse Mysterious Gemstone

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

Hearing Canghai Mingyue’s words, Qing Shui could not help but reveal his yearning face.

“Southern Ancient Pass?” The reason why Qing Shui was full of desire was because he heard that it was where most of the major clans and families were situated. He wanted to see the overall abilities and levels of these people in the Continent’s Capital.

The three of them walked out of Canghai’s residence alongside each other. Once they stepped out, Huoyun Liu-Li moved to walk on Canghai Mingyue’s left side, leaving her to stand in the middle.

Qing Shui saw Huoyun Liu-Li’s actions and felt that she was avoiding him on purpose. Qing Shui tended to be more passive in relationships. He was only more proactive with Shi Qingzhuang and Mingyue Gelou because he was driven by responsibilities and was very much willing to take on those responsibilities. Therefore, Qing Shui knew that he was in love with Shi Qingzhuang and Mingyue Gelou, regardless of any other factors.

However with Huoyun Liu-Li, he realized that it was harder for him to be proactive. While he knew that Huoyun Liu-Li really did like him, he did not wish to be currently interested in building relationships with other women. Therefore, even if Qing Shui had wishful thoughts and delusions, he would still not be active in involving himself with others.

More often than not, Qing Shui let nature take its course. He neither forced something to happen nor placed restrictions. Qing Shui felt that it was hard not to control himself.

On the road, Canghai Mingyue seemed to be full of smiles as if she were a flower exuding a majestic beauty similar to that of the mountains. Each time Qing Shui saw this, he would always wonder how could a woman be so beautiful.

Canghai Mingyue’s overwhelming aura had no tie to her level of cultivation, but it was an aura she had from the start. It was an prideful aura, reflecting her strong self-esteem, but not her arrogance. It gave others the feeling that she was standing of a high and unattainable spot that was out of their reach. The pair of black, profound, and beautiful eyes had an intoxicating charm, causing one to sway together with her emotions. At the same time, it also exuded an indifference which kept others away.

Between her walks, her long and slender figure exuded an even stronger aura which kept people away. She gave the feeling of a beautiful yet poisonous poppy flower kept in the darkness. She carried an irresistible deadly poison which one would be willing to die for.

“Can you tell me more about the 3rd grade black precious stone? I’m quite curious about it.” Qing Shui asked as they walked. When he turned his head, he saw the side view of Canghai Mingyue’s face up close. It was a heart-stirring sight, especially that pale slender pinkish neck and her translucent ears. They caused Qing Shui’s throat to feel dry. He also felt an impulse to reach in for a kiss.

It was as if Canghai Mingyue had felt Qing Shui's burning glare when she quietly took two more steps before she gradually said, "There are many types of these mysterious precious stones across the world of the nine continents. Each of them are targeted to raise the powers of martial practitioners. There are yellow gemstones which could absorb a given amount of electrical elemental powers, red gemstones which could absorb a given amount of fire elemental powers, blue gemstones which could absorb a given amount of water elemental powers, and green gemstones which could absorb a given amount of wood elemental powers."

Qing Shui was able to understand Canghai Mingyue's explanation, but in his memories, the green gemstones increased the absorption of earth elemental powers. It seemed like the information from his memories was not the most reliable.

From there, Canghai Mingyue continued, "The higher gemstones are aimed to increase a warrior's resistance. Usually, only those of 4th grade or higher would have stronger powers, but there are a few other types like the black gemstone which are extremely valuable. The red agate which increases attack is of the same nature as the black gemstone. A 3rd grade agate can increase one's attack by 10%, a 4th grade can increase by 20%, and a 5th grade can increase by 40%. The list goes on, but no one knows the maximum grade."

"The red agate is some really good stuff. If I can get a 10th grade red agate, tsk tsk." Thinking of that horrifying attack prowess, Qing Shui wished that he could find one and keep it for himself...

"There's still the mysterious moonstone which can strengthen one's defense. A 3rd grade moonstone can increase one's defence by 10%, a 4th grade can increase by 20%, and a 5th grade can increase by 40%. There are also no limitations to the the grades of the moonstone."

"Are there any other rare gemstones?" Qing Shui asked calmly.

"There are many. The world of the nine continents does not lack mysterious items. There's also the sunstone which is said to be able to strengthen one's attack even more than the red agate. The sharira can greatly increase one's spiritual sense. The lightstone can increase one's lifespan. Lastly, the legendary mysterious stone's effects are sadly unknown. There are also many others as well."

After Canghai Mingyue said her piece, Qing Shui felt slightly astonished. It was acceptable that the sunstone and the lightstone were so powerful, but to think that the mysterious stone was a legendary item. After all, from what Qing Shui knew, the mysterious stone was one of the worst stones.

Qing Shui now felt very strange. He did not know if he was happy or unhappy. It was as if he had heard of something interesting and extremely important. He had a feeling that he had seen it and owned it before. The feeling was fantastic.

What made Qing Shui surprised was that a 3rd grade black gemstone was already so precious. It was unbelievable.

Items like these would be what experts yearned for. After all, they would bring along a significant increase to their abilities. Thus, the price for these items were very high as well. The reason for the high prices was also partly because they were extremely hard to come across. An item was more precious the rarer it was.

Even if it was worn by one whose abilities were low, Qing Shui reckoned that the speed of one's improvement would still be quite increased considerably. Qing Shui felt that if he were to get a 3rd grade black gemstone, his abilities would definitely increase quite a lot. Of course, it would be even better if he got one that was a 4th grade, 5th grade, or an even higher quality.

"Are these gemstones all in the completed stage or do they still need to go through the hands of specialists to process them?" Qing Shui now knew that there were 3rd grade gemstones, 4th grade gemstones...

"Gemstones come from mysterious mines. The raw gemstones extracted are all 1st grade gemstones. Of course, it would still need to be carved and polished first. For it to become a 2nd grade gemstone or one of even higher quality, it will need to go through refinement. It is the process of refining two gemstones of the same grade to get one of a higher grade. I only know that the success rate of refining a 2nd grade gemstone from 1st grade gemstones is not even 10%. The success rate of refining a 3rd grade gemstone from 2nd grade ones is 1% as the average of one success takes one hundred tries. I'm not sure about the rest." Canghai Mingyue gave a light smile towards Qing Shui and said.

Each smile and frown from her were all very attractive. That majestic beauty, which one could find no fault in, was able to cause Qing Shui to be dazzled easily!

So that was how the gemstones here were combined. It was just that the powers of the gemstones were more significant. They were able to be refined to reach twice the effect with an increase of one grade. It was just too bad that the success rate was horribly low. It was only natural for such strong items to be extremely rare.

"Can these gemstones only be embedded into a necklace?" Qing Shui asked. After all, the effects could be obtained from just wearing it as a necklace. It should be possible for it to be embedded into any accessories.

"No. By right, it can be embedded to any accessories you wish. It could be necklaces, pendants, belt, armor...but the prerequisite is dependent on the quality of these items. If the quality is not good enough, it's possible that it may not be able to withstand the mysterious powers of the gemstones."

"So that means I can embed it onto anything, and there's no limit to the amount? If that's the case, it'll definitely look very impressive if I could carry gemstones all over my body." Qing Shui said, amazed.

Hearing Qing Shui's words, Canghai Mingyue smiled. There was a tinge of teasing in her smile.

"Most clothes do not have such abilities to withstand gemstones, not even top quality silk or brocade. Rumors said that the silk produced by the Japanese Oak Silkworm can hold onto them, but it is merely just a rumor. Only armors and battle gear can hold them, but the best armor known at the moment is the Golden Armor. It can only be embedded with four 5th grade gemstones. If the gemstones were of an even better grade, an armor of the same quality would not be able to withstand the same amount. It hasn't been said that there are any higher quality gemstones."

After saying this, Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui, amused, while Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled awkwardly.

“So now, the most common items are necklaces, pendants, bangles, belts, and foot chains. One can carry many of them, but usually there would only be one gemstone embedded in each item. The best item I’ve ever seen was the Water Jade Azure Dragon Necklace, but it was also only embedded with a 5th grade black gemstone.”

Water Jade Azure Dragon was something which sounded familiar to Qing Shui. In his previous life, it was the same quality as the Big Dipper Sword. It seemed like it was an item of extremely high quality in the world of the nine continents.

Recalling the Big Dipper Sword, Qing Shui could not help but ask, “These gemstones can be embedded into weapons?”

“Of course, in the world of the nine continents, the most common item people choose to embed their gemstones are weapons. A sword’s hilt can embed up to three gemstones, and there are even some swords whose blades can also be embedded with quite a few of them. According to written records, a sword can, at most, be embedded with ten gemstones. There would be three on the hilt and seven on the blade!”

Canghai Mingyue’s reply made Qing Shui overjoyed. He knew that the Big Dipper Sword was definitely a good item. Moreover, Qing Shui felt that the seven stars on the Big Dipper Sword were like seven gemstones. Could it be that there was some hidden secret to it...?

The three of them slowly walked, and Huoyun Liu-Li would listen to Qing Shui and Canghai Mingyue’s conversation quietly. She gave a light smile occasionally, sometimes towards Qing Shui, and other times towards Canghai Mingyue.

Qing Shui would tend to start thinking after listening to what Canghai Mingyue said each time. To others, he may seem to be deep in thought, or even lost in his own thoughts.

Qing Shui had already grasped quite a few supporting techniques and he was not sure if gemstone workmanship would be considered a supporting technique as well. From the conversation with Canghai Mingyue, he understood how amazing gemstones were in the world of the nine continents. Qing Shui unknowingly started to yearn to learn gemstone workmanship. After all, each additional grade would bring about twice the impact of the previous grade. It was too perverse.

A 3rd grade gemstone would bring about an increased effect of 10%, a 4th grade gemstone would bring about an effect of 20%, and a 5th grade gemstone would bring about an effect of 40%. Both the Water Jade Azure Dragon and Golden Armor could increase one’s abilities by 40%, which was equivalent to taking five Small Revitalizing Pellet. It was too bad that one could only take two of those.

If only he could pick up gemstone workmanship in the future and carry around a whole load of gemstones of 7th grade or higher. Qing Shui could even be equipped with the ability to embed gemstones...Haha, with just the effects of the gemstones alone, killing people would become as easy as killing a dog. How carefree would that be?

“Are you thinking of carrying a whole load of 7th and 8th grade gemstones and flaunting them around in the future?” Canghai Mingyue smiled and said. Her black and beautiful profound eyes and her pearl-white exposed teeth were really dazzling. Qing Shui’s started to burn up especially after he chanced upon a bit of that pink and tender little tongue for hers.

However, Qing Shui was still shocked by Canghai Mingyue's words. To think that she had seen through him. Did he look like an idiot earlier?

"Hehe, you've seen it for yourself. There's still some trouble for now." Qing Shui grinned and said in a casual tone.

When Canghai Mingyue heard Qing Shui's words, she broke into an even more intoxicating smile, even though it was always a gentle smile. "There's still some trouble for now. Haha, there really is. When the day comes when you don't face difficulty and can refine large numbers of 7th grade or higher quality precious stones, remember to give me some as gifts, alright?"

"No problem, if I successfully refine my first precious stone of the 7th grade or higher, you'll be the first person I will give it to." Qing Shui said half teasingly.

After all, he had yet to grasp the skills of refining precious stones. Even if he had grasped it, there was no need to let others know since it would only bring more trouble to him without any advantages at all.

Qing Shui's words caused Canghai Mingyue to throw him a glance which was hard to understand. Qing Shui decided to ignore it altogether.

Chapter 212 Yueyue, It's About Time to Feed the Baby

"Right, how does one go about refining the gemstones...?" Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he smiled and said. He realized that he really did seem like a kid who was keen on learning.

"My dear Divine grade Smelting Master, Sir Qing Shui, please listen well..."

Canghai Mingyue seemed to feel as if her words were a bit inappropriate as she hurried to continue. "The process of refining gemstones is a skill which can be done by anyone. Of course, it would still require the person to know some simple techniques. Actually, most people would think that it relies mostly on one's luck. Those who are lucky would be able to succeed in one try, but those who aren't lucky may not be able to succeed even once out of one hundred tries. Once the creator fails, the two consumed gemstones used for refinement would be destroyed."

"Isn't the penalty too harsh? To think that they'd be completely destroyed. The price to pay is really too high." Qing Shui could not help but mumbled.

"Haha, the penalty is not only harsh, but even the success rate is extremely low. The success rate of raising the grade of 3rd grade gemstones is only 1%. Haha, the higher the grade, the lower the success rate." Canghai Mingyue laughed and said, as if she was very pleased to see how stunned Qing Shui was.

"Have you seen the process of refining gemstones before?" The three of them continued to walk slowly. There were many people who passed by them and quite a number who were focused on them. After all, there were two ladies whose beauties were sufficient to bring trouble and sufferings to a country and its people.

"I've seen it a few times, but they were all attempts to refine 2nd grade gemstones into 3rd grade ones. All of them ended as failures. While the process itself seemed very simple, the refining cauldron requires the same flame as when one does alchemy. It's even better if one can cultivate their own cultivating flames before refining the gemstones. Most people would say that it all goes down to one's luck as no

one was ever able to grasp the method to increase the success rate of refining gemstones.” Canghai Mingyue explained.

Once channeling of Qi was mentioned, everything seemed incredulous. It was just like the memories from Qing Shui’s past life. If one did not pick up gemstone workmanship, the success rate would be extremely low. However, once one picked up the relevant skills, the success rate would be amazingly high and could even reach 100%.

However, it was a pity that amongst Qing Shui’s supporting techniques, gemstone workmanship was not one of them. Qing Shui did not know if there would be a day when he could acquire such amazing skills. Even if there was such a day, he was not sure if the success rate would be high. He had never thought that gemstone workmanship could be so strong that it was perverse.

He suddenly recalled the moonstone given to him by his goddess-like master and took it off. Holding it in his hands, he could see that it was full of cracks. He could not help but think of Skysword Sect’s Yiye Jiange.

“Is this 1st grade or 2nd grade?” Qing Shui asked Canghai Mingyue. Based on its glow, it did not seem like a 3rd grade gemstone and its effects were not at 10%. That was why he asked this.

“This is a 2nd grade moonstone.” Canghai Mingyue did not think much before she said after she took a glance.

“Are there a lot of these mysterious gemstones in the world of the nine continents?” Qing Shui thought that these should all be ores, but he was not sure if there were a lot of them.

“There’s no need to care about how many there are, as long as you are willing to pay the high price for them. You’d be able to get as many as you wish. If a 1st grade gemstone costs 100 taels of silver, 1000 taels of silver would not even be able to fetch you a 2nd grade gemstone. Even if you have a million taels of silver, it would also be hard for you to buy a 3rd grade gemstone. This is because to create a gemstone of a grade higher, there would be thousands or even ten thousand gemstones of lower grades that were put to waste. So how would you measure the worth of this item? Actually, 1st grade gemstones are actually quite cheap.” Canghai Mingyue smiled and continued walking as she said this. One of her hands was holding onto Huoyun Liu-Li’s.

“Aren’t there better Smelting Masters? For example, those who have a higher success rate at refining the gemstones? Who can I look for if I wish to find someone to help me refine gemstones?” The first thing Qing Shui thought of was the blacksmith shop. However, he was not sure if it was the same here.

“Smelting Masters? That is merely a name. Most people would use this name to snide those who don’t have proper jobs since this job doesn’t even exist. If you wish to refine gemstones, you can head to the “熔炼阁楼”. There are many varieties of cauldrons there available for use at different prices. The cost is charged by per usage and one would need to bring along their own gemstones to refine. All successes and failures are dependent on one’s luck.”

“There’s actually no one who does this for a living?” Qing Shui said in disbelief.

“It’s not that there aren’t any. There are some major sects and reputable clans who have people who deal specifically in this craft, but the effect is not that big. Moreover, who would be able to do this? The

success rate is just too low and most people would just refine 2nd grade gemstones with 1st grade gemstones, or refine up to 3rd grade gemstones. Most people would not be able to afford to refine gemstones of higher grades.” Canghai Mingyue threw a glance at Qing Shui and smiled as she moved on forward.

“See, there’s the Southern Ancient Pass.” After the three of them quietly walked on for a distance, Canghai Mingyue pointed to the front and said.

Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li looked towards the direction Canghai Mingyue pointed to. It felt especially nice, beautiful, and grand!

The Southern Ancient Pass was not an independent path, but was formed from a combination of various intersecting roads that looked ancient, wide and had a profound feeling to it. Although the intersecting roads were from different directions, they did not give the feeling that the pass was messy but had a forlorn beauty to it.

The buildings on the side were mostly pavilion-styled with 4, 8 or even 12 corners. Moreover, there were also large courtyards and tall buildings like ancient palaces. With one look, Qing Shui had already liked the presence and atmosphere of this place. Compared to those lavishly decorated buildings, it was not only comparable, but also it even had a dignified feel. These seemed to be of a higher standard and made those lavishly decorated buildings appear in poor taste.

Actually, the buildings here were still considered very beautiful, just that it was not a lavish beauty. Instead, it was a beauty like Canghai Mingyue’s, which was dignified and shocking that one would not be able to find any fault.

The area of the Southern Ancient Pass was very wide and close to the southern gates. The numerous buildings stretched endlessly down the road. It was the first time Qing Shui saw such a generous and spacious structure. It had an indescribable feeling to it.

There were many people and carts passing by the road, but everything was very orderly. One could even see large groups of people equipped with various weapons. There were also many women of all shapes and sizes, some with thick layers of makeup while others seemed like a classic beauty without any makeup at all. The continent’s capital had plenty of people and did not lack beauties. It might also be because most people in the world of nine continents practiced martial arts and lived in a world with much spiritual energy, so there were plenty of beauties. Of course, Qing Shui felt that the only person who could be on par with Canghai Mingyue’s beauty was his goddess-like Master, Yiye Jiange.

Huoyun Liu-Li, on the other hand, was stronger in terms of the way she carried herself. That charm and disposition was incomparable and one would be able to appreciate it more the longer one came into contact with her. She was not like Canghai Mingyue or Yiye Jiange who would be able to astonish others with their beauty on the first meeting. Her beauty was one that would leak out more casually, and laid in the finer details.

In the crowd, Qing Shui did come across a few beautiful ladies, but they were not comparable to Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li. Qing Shui’s eyes still lit upon seeing them. After all, Huoyun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue were on a different level altogether.

“Did you see those people who are wearing white and carrying longswords are from 仙剑宗. They are the sect with the largest number of disciples in the Southern Ancient Pass. Those beautiful ladies wearing bright and colorful clothes are mostly from Joyous Sect.”

Canghai Mingyue told them as they walked. The three of them had already entered the most prosperous area in the Southern Ancient Pass.

Qing Shui silently registered all this information. Canghai Mingyue had told him before to not offend Immortal Sword Sect, Joyous Sect, and Imperial Beast Aristocrat in the Southern Ancient Pass.

However, he did not think that they would be able to come across them so easily. Qing Shui did not know how strong they were nor did he ask Canghai Mingyue as he felt that it was meaningless.

As for the Imperial Beast Aristocrat, Qing Shui did not hear Canghai Mingyue pointing them out. Reputable clans tended to have smaller headcounts compared to sects, and some of them may even have very small numbers. Power might not be fully reliant on numbers.

Qing Shui and his company attracted quite a lot of attention on the way. After all, there were two ladies who were eye-catching wherever they went. It would be hard not to notice them.

“Brother, did you see the two beauties over there? They’re really beautiful. It’s suitable to describe them as angels from the heavens. Should we try to seize the beauties?” An ugly young man who was rat-eyed and buck-headed asked the tallest and sturdiest looking man amongst the group of ten beside him.

“Slap!”

The young man received a slap on his head.

“To hell with you. Seize the beauties? Didn’t you see how many men were hankering for them? Do you know why no one had taken any action?” The tall and sturdy man said harshly.

“Why?” The lean and small young man with a wretched looked asked, grieved.

“To hell with you. It goes to say that they are very strong or come from very strong backgrounds. Even if neither were true, do you think we would be able to succeed?” The tall and sturdy man said as if he had much experience.

“If it weren’t for these two factors, why would we not succeed?”

“Think about it. There are so many people hankering for those two ladies. The one who’s more beautiful even exudes an aura that keeps people away. If we were to go up and seize them, what do you think they will do?” The tall and sturdy man said mysteriously. Qing Shui just happened to land his gaze on that man. He could not help but hear what they were saying thanks to his keen hearing and the man’s loud voice.

“What would they do? Do you think they would fight us?” The wretched looking lean young man asked in surprise.

“They’ll play the hero to save the beauties.” The tall and sturdy looking man said intelligently.

“Ahhh, our boss is the cleverest. Then, do we wait to play the hero to save the beauties?” The lean young man asked lewdly.

“To hell with you. We are nothing in this area. Let’s go!”

“Did you hear that? You two ladies are the most beautiful around here and so many people are thinking of kidnapping you.” Qing Shui laughed and said. He knew that they should have heard the conversation. After all, they had gradually closed in to that group from earlier.

“There are many of these kinds of people around in the southern gate, but many of them know their place. If they don’t, they would have long been dead. Therefore, those who are left know where they stand and would only bully the commoners who are weaker than them.” Canghai Mingyue did not blame Qing Shui would took the opportunity to tease them.

“Are there not many people in this area who recognize our Young Miss Mingyue?” Qing Shui asked curiously.

“Haha, I’m not well known in this area since I spend most of my time in other cities and seldomly stay around here. Though, when I was young, my parents did bring me around here often.” Canghai Mingyue laughed and replied.

“Sheet.” Qing Shui said bitterly.

“What’s wrong?” Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li asked concurrently.

“I dare say that within 15 minutes, there’ll be someone who will try to hijack you or strike a conversation. There will be a conflict.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he smiled and said.

“Are you serious? You must be thinking too much.” Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui with a weird look.

On the other hand, Canghai Mingyue turned her head to look at a few young men who were walking over from a short distance away.

Huoyun Liu-Li was also surprised when she saw this before she turned to glare at Qing Shui angrily. Her expression was indescribably moving, carrying a tinge of blame in her charm.

“Miss, would you be interested in joining us for a drink?”

Qing Shui looked speechlessly at the most flirtatious fellow amongst the three young men. He looked quite handsome, but his head was inclined at an angle, even when he was staring straight at Canghai Mingyue.

The three young men were all around 25-26 years old, appearing with a tinge of elegance in their pure white clothes. As the saying goes, a tailor makes a fine man. Qing Shui believed that as long as the person was not very ugly, they would look quite presentable if they wore the same clothes. Of course, if they were to have a better disposition, they would appear even more outstanding enough that people may ignore their looks. It was too bad that this fellow before him had a bit of arrogance and no disposition. Thankfully enough, he had good skin.

Canghai Mingyue did not say anything but turned to look gently at Qing Shui. She quietly held onto Qing Shui’s hand and said, “Qing Shui, I’m tired. Let’s find a place to rest.”

Her voice was so gentle that Qing Shui could not believe his ears. His hand was grasped tightly and he nodded his head almost subconsciously.

“Great demoness, definitely a great demoness. She’s a great demoness who has cultivated for a thousand years...” Qing Shui thought to himself.

Qing Shui knew that this was Canghai Mingyue’s choice of handling things. She had zero interest in the guy in front of her and wanted Qing Shui to get rid of them.

“Forget it, since I’ve enjoyed myself, I’ve got to do some work.” Qing Shui thought to himself helplessly.

“Yueyue, let’s go home. It’s about time to feed the baby.” Qing Shui grabbed onto Canghai Mingyue’s hand. He closed in with his head to bump his nose gently against Canghai Mingyue’s sexy nose and said with deep emotions.

His one sentence toppled everyone present. Even Huoyun Liu-Li almost believed that it was the truth...

Canghai Mingyue suddenly felt so embarrassed that she wanted to drop the show. She silently blamed this fellow for going overboard and also herself for starting it. But the show must go on. If not, what would people think of her...

“Mmm!”

Thereafter, Qing Shui grabbed Canghai Mingyue while she pulled Huoyun Liu-Li who was in a stupor. They were prepared to take their leave.

“Thinking of leaving? Did our Young Master Feng agree to let you guys leave?” One of the young man standing behind snided and said.

“Don’t you know that our Young Master Feng loves young married women, especially those who are breastfeeding? Don’t you know that our Young Master Feng must drink a cup of fresh human milk every morning?” The other young man grinned and said.

On the other hand, Qing Shui saw that the young man who was addressed as Young Master Feng had his eyes fixed on Canghai Mingyue’s soft breasts. His lips were even trembling...

Qing Shui saw the infuriated Canghai Mingyue and smiled bitterly before he turned to shoot a small stone towards the noisiest fellow. Qing Shui did not exert too much force as he did not want to kill him, so the small stone only smashed his mouth.

The young man could only let out a whine!

“Can we leave now?” Qing Shui grinned and asked.

“You’re thinking of leaving after beating up someone else? Our Young Master Feng is the grandson of Immortal Sword Sect’s Elder Feng.”

“Pfft!”

There went another fellow whose mouth was smashed and could only whine.

“This time around, can we leave?” Qing Shui continued smiling as he looked at the young man who was addressed as Young Master Feng.

“No!” A low voice sounded.

A middle-aged man suddenly appeared. He was also dressed in a snow white suit with his stern eyes looked towards Qing Shui.

Seeing that Qing Shui wanted to fight again, Canghai Mingyue quickly grabbed onto his hand and shook her head.

“I trust that you’ve also seen the whole situation. I don’t want to kill anyone. At the very least, killing you is a piece of cake to me, but I shall not keep you company today. It’s very easy to look for me as you can just come to Canghai Residence.” After a short moment of hesitation, Canghai Mingyue said. She threw a sharp gaze towards the middle-aged man before pulling Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li and leaving the place.

“Canghai Residence?”

Qing Shui did not say a single word and neither did Huoyun Liu-Li. Canghai Mingyue continued to walk for a distance before she let out a sigh.

“Did I get you into trouble?”

Qing Shui said calmly.

“The Immortal Sword Sect is very influential in this area, and thus I’ve told you to try not to offend them. Even if you did not do anything, I would have taken action. Moreover, I would kill him, despite knowing that he is from Immortal Sword Sect.

“Will it bring trouble for you and Senior?”

“No it won’t, don’t worry. I forgot to mention that my parents are quite powerful in this area. Let’s go, I’ve lost the mood to walk around. Let’s find a place to have some food and get some rest before we carry on.” Canghai Mingyue said softly.

Qing Shui gave a sigh to himself!

“Hmph, you were really too much earlier.” There was a weird look in Canghai Mingyue’s profound and beautiful eyes as she looked at Qing Shui.

“Cough, cough. That... wasn’t I trying to make it seem more realistic?” Qing Shui recalled the contact he had with her beautiful nose. It was a fine and soul-stirring feeling, and the “impudence” in her words was also an excitement.

“You’re the first person who dared to treat me like this. Aren’t you afraid that I may lose control and kill you?” Canghai Mingyue said in a strange tone.

Huoyun Liu-Li smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

“I’m actually really not scared at all.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“Why?” Huoyun Liu-Li smiled and asked.

“Let’s go, the baby is still waiting to be fed milk.”

Huoyun Liu-Li: “...”

Chapter 213 Heavenly Palace, Heavenly Thunder Slash

“Let’s go, the baby is still waiting to be fed milk.”

Huoyun Liu-Li, “...”

Qing Shui saw that both ladies with beauty blessed by the heavens were not speaking, and their slightly pouted lips indicated that they were still angry. However, he felt that it increased their charms, and he enjoyed the view. After all, there were not many opportunities that he had to tease Canghai Mingyue.

“You rascal, you bad guy...” Huoyun Liu-Li mumbled as if she was talking to herself, but she had already regained her senses.

Canghai Mingyue had already released Qing Shui’s hand, but there was a slight flush on her beautiful face. Qing Shui held on to the lingering feeling of holding on to her soft hands as well as the wonderful feeling he had when he touched the tip of her nose.

When Qing Shui saw Canghai Mingyue’s wonderful figure, especially those beautifully shaped breasts, he thought of how Young Master Feng wanted to taint Canghai Mingyue. It seemed like he was the grandchild of Immortal Sword Sect’s Elder Feng.

Qing Shui only felt slightly dumbfounded towards those three guys. It was fine if this guy appeared to be extremely arrogant. It was fine if he had a special preference towards young married ladies who were breastfeeding, and it’s even fine if he drank a cup of fresh human milk daily. He did not drink directly but used a cup. After all, there were all kinds of people in the world. However, why did he have to show off to the rest of the world?

What astonished Qing Shui was not the special preferences the guy had, but the fact that those three guys had shouted it out blatantly in broad daylight, making an open declaration to everyone on the streets. Qing Shui did not know if he should think of it as arrogance or idiocy...

They had not gone far in the Southern Ancient Pass when they crossed it. While it was unpleasant, Qing Shui did not think much about it. On the other hand, he felt that such events were absolutely common. After all, there were two ladies with beauty that were top notch in their generation, and it would be weird if there wasn’t anyone hankering after them.

He thought that Canghai Mingyue should have some reputation in Greencloud City, or at least, in the area of the southern part of the city. He did not think that they would be “bullied” on their first day out. Now, Qing Shui understood the crux of all these circumstances.

There were very few reputable people in the world of the nine continents, especially those whose names were known and spread to everyone in the world. Even if there were a couple of them whose names were passed down for thousands of years, they did not even leave behind their portraits, so it was not possible for others to know what they looked like.

The land across the world of the nine continents was very vast, and the population was measured in terms of trillions. While it was not a world formed from various nations, the land area taken up by each country was measured to a large nation from Qing Shui's previous life. Every country had a population of at least 100 million. This was the world populated by various sects and reputable clans. They were the sovereigns and leaders in this world of the nine continents.

For ordinary people, they might never leave the country they were born in all their lives. The same could be said for the Xiantian cultivators who had no flying demonic beasts. Therefore, most people were restricted to a certain area. To be able to spread their name across a city was already no easy feat. Those who could rise to fame in a country were usually not a single person, but a reputable sect or clan.

Just like how it was for the sects and reputable clans in the southern gates of the Greencloud City, the reputation was tagged to the name of the sects or clans. After, it went down to the identification characteristics they were known for, such as Immortal Sword Sect's white clothes and silver swords, Joyous Sect's tri-colored looped robe. After all, communication in the world of the nine continents was not comparable to the modern world's network. Therefore, it was very, very hard for one to rise to fame.

Skysword Sect was known in all of Cang Lang Country, but on the outside, it was nothing. Similarly, it was the same for Immortal Sword Sect. If they were to leave the southern gates, they could dismiss the thoughts of having people recognize them. At the very best, only some passing traders or cultivators might have heard of their names.

As the saying goes, success is dependent on time, geographical location, and human relationship. In this area, the Immortal Sword Sect was considered to be advantageous in terms of their geographical locations. The sect had been passed down for over a thousand years in the southern gates and had long built a strong foundation to spread their roots here. Once they leave the southern part of the city, they would not be comparable to any country out there. If they stay there, they would be much stronger than many of those countries.

Although they were situated in the southern part of the city, the place was the size of two or three countries due to the large size of the continent's capital. The continent's capital was actually equivalent to the combination of several countries that had good geographical locations. In terms of the spiritual energy in the land, Greencloud Continent's capital had the most spiritual energy, with the exception of a certain unique legendary abodes of immortals.

"Young Miss Mingyue, is this Immortal Sword Sect very strong? Are there any experts in Immortal Sword Sect who are on the same level as Senior?" Qing Shui wanted to know Immortal Sword Sect's powers and how strong a reputable sect in the borders of a continent's capital could be. In addition, Qing Shui was also curious of the level at which Canghai Mingyue's father was at.

"You can tell my father's level of cultivation?" Canghai Mingyue's eyes lit up in astonishment as she asked. Her astonished look was very charming and well worth a second look. One would have sunk deeper and deeper into each look.

Qing Shui took a serious look at Canghai Mingyue's beautiful face closely. He could even see those long eyelashes that were like a pair of palm-leaf fans. Adding on to those black and clear beautiful eyes, her beauty was really unbelievable, as if she was like a beautiful drawing.

"I can't!" When he saw that Canghai Mingyue wanted to knock him on his head, Qing Shui spoke out seriously.

Canghai Mingyue was also speechless. She was stunned by Qing Shui earlier, thinking that Qing Shui could really tell her father's level of cultivation. She had not thought that he would stare at her for so long that she was starting to feel uneasy from his clear gaze.

Thank goodness there seemed to be nothing hateful in that clear gaze, but the eventual reply was infuriating. Even if he could not tell her father's level of cultivation, there was no need for him to be staring at her for such a long time.

Canghai Mingyue threw an annoyed glance at Qing Shui. She did not know how she felt about this guy whom she could not see through. Her feelings towards him were neither hatred nor love, and she could not tell his level of cultivation either. While he seemed like an ordinary person with no powers at all, her father had given him such a good assessment on their first encounter. It was the first time she had seen her father give an assessment of someone else, and even she only received an assessment of "very good".

Comparing the "very good" to the "not bad, not bad at all", they should be pretty similar or had just a slight difference. What made her embarrassed was that her mother wanted to pair the two of them together after seeing him for the first time. She could not help but find it to be a joke. She had not thought of getting married before, nor did she think of whom she would be married to.

Thinking about all these, Canghai Mingyue started to feel a bit embarrassed. Moreover, Qing Shui was the guy whom Huoyun Liu-Li liked. She also did not harbor feelings of love for him like Huoyun Liu-Li did.

"If I don't see him, I'll miss him. If I see him, I'll feel happy. When I see that he's overjoyed, I'll be too. If he's sad, my heart will ache for him. When I see him, my heart will beat very quickly. I also like to hear him talk..." Canghai Mingyue thought of what Huoyun Liu-Li had once said to her, and it made her think of the words that fellow had told her today.

"Yueyue, let's go home. It's about time to feed the baby." Canghai Mingyue recalled how her heart was beating very quickly then, and there was a short moment when she was enraptured. It was as if she was touched somewhere in her heart. When this fellow talked, his expression was very serious and warm, which seemed to give her a heartwarming illusion.

These thoughts and scenes that made her heart pound flashed across Canghai Mingyue's mind, especially Qing Shui's words and that gentle and unforgettable gaze. She threw an annoyed glance at Qing Shui. Facing Qing Shui's keenness to learn as well as his curiosity, she did not feel hatred but was in fact very happy.

Canghai Mingyue felt that Qing Shui was one of those guys who were very reserved and hid their true abilities to themselves. He was the guy who would bring occasional surprises and astonishment. What made Canghai Mingyue fluster the most was that she saw a tinge of her father's shadow on Qing Shui. Because of this, it made her unable to hate Qing Shui. Even when Qing Shui teased her, she did not really feel hatred towards him.

It was especially so when Canghai Mingyue saw Qing Shui's slightly cruel decisive actions. She liked his way of handling things, and was supportive of his decision of not killing those two insignificant guys. As for the middle-aged man with Xiantian abilities who appeared later, Canghai Mingyue knew that if Qing Shui were to take action, he would have at least crippled him. She did not hope to see the matter getting out of hand.

"The Immortal Sword Sect is considered one of the strongest sects in this area, with a large diversified population. Therefore, their connections are large as well. In this area, there is nothing that they cannot get done. No one is sure how many Protectors and Elders they have in the Sect, but it is estimated that they should have at least 30 Elders. For certain, each Elder is at least on Martial King, if not higher." Canghai Mingyue said as she looked at Qing Shui whose brows were starting to furrow.

Qing Shui was also astonished at the numbers. Just Canghai Mingyue alone was the strongest in Cang Lang Country despite being just at the pinnacle stage of Xiantian. Even the "old demonic monkey" which was the Protector Beast of Cang Lang Country's Skysword Sect was merely a demonic beast who was at the pinnacle of Xiantian.

"Is there anyone in Immortal Sword Sect who has broken through the realm of Martial King and reached the realm of Martial Saint?" Qing Shui raised his head and looked at Canghai Mingyue with gleaming eyes.

Hearing Qing Shui's words, Canghai Mingyue's sexy lips perked up to a charming arch which had a tinge of arrogance and helplessness. To Qing Shui, it was as charming as the smile of his goddess-like Master. It was a smile that was even more intoxicating and coquettish than when a woman looks back over her shoulder.

"I can tell you this for sure. Not only does the Immortal Sword Sect not have anyone at the level of a Martial Saint, even Greencloud City's strongest Heavenly Palace which had been passed down for over ten thousand years does not have one either." Canghai Mingyue let out a small sigh and said.

Qing Shui could not believe his ears. To think that there was no one at the level of a Martial Saint in the entire Greencloud Continent. After all, he was just told that there were at least 30 Martial King Cultivators in Immortal Sword Sect alone. To think that there were no Martial Saints Cultivators amongst the countless martial art practitioners in Greencloud Continent...

Seeing Qing Shui's gaze of disbelief, Canghai Mingyue laughed and said, "It is not an easy feat to break through the realm of Martial King to become a Martial Saint. It was rumored that there's an expert in Heavenly Palace who had reached the pinnacle of Martial King and had trained for 700 years until his death. Till his death, he was not able to break through to achieve the realm of Martial Saint. Actually, there are many warriors in Greencloud Continent who have reached the pinnacle of Martial King, and almost all of them would have their lifespans gradually diminish without them ever achieving a breakthrough. For the past 1000 years, it has not been heard that there was anyone who had broken through the realm of Martial King to achieve the realm of Martial Saint."

The strongest sect in Greencloud Continent's capital was Heavenly Palace. It was a name Qing Shui was very familiar with. Rather than being agitated, he was more astonished. Amongst the sects he was familiar with, Heavenly Palace was a name which was known across the world of the nine continents.

Moreover, it was also the largest sect in one of the continents. Although, the Greencloud Continent was the weakest in the world of the nine continents.

At the very least, the Heavenly Palace was considered the strongest within one of the sects, and was the leading sect amongst thousands or ten thousands sects!

Qing Shui did not know how many of the twelve major sects he was familiar with in his past life would appear, but he saw it as more of a coincidence since it was just a name. It was just like how the Skysword Sect and the Immortal Sword Sect were also very similar with their names. It was just something to be called by.

Qing Shui still held a bit of yearning towards the Heavenly Palace. He felt that the similarity in their names was largely coincidental. Even if it was similar to the sects that he knew from his past life, what meaning would that hold? He was still full of expectation as he liked to come across things that were familiar to him. If the Heavenly Palace was really the one he was familiar with, there was absolutely a need for him to seek shelter there or think of a way to enroll in and learn the strong techniques from the Heavenly Palace, especially that <> which would increase one's powers by 30%!

"Is it really that hard to break through from the Martial King realm to the Martial Saint realm?" Qing Shui rubbed his nose and asked bitterly. After all, there were even higher realms after the 10 grades of the Martial Saint realm, which were the Martial Emperor, False God and Divine Realm. Qing Shui did not expect that even though this was one of the weakest continents, there was not even a person who had achieved the realm of Martial Saint.

"This is too unbelievable. Across the vast land of the Greencloud Continent with endless martial art practitioners, there is not even a person who has attained the realm of Martial Saint. This is such a pity." Qing Shui let out a sigh and said.

"That's right. Just the entrance to Xiantian is already blocking the path for countless people. Only one in ten thousand, or one in a hundred thousand would be able to step into the the realm of Xiantian. Even if one were to attain Xiantian, how many of them could actually progress from the 1st grade all the way to the pinnacle of the 10th grade? How many of them could break through the pinnacle of Xiantian to reach the realm of the Martial King? After entering the realm of the Martial King, it's said that it's harder to be able to even advance one grade higher than reaching for the heavens. The experience required to reach the pinnacle of Martial King is an unfathomable number. Those who can break through the pinnacle stage of Martial King to reach the realm of Martial Saint must have great talents blessed by the heavens, have a Seven Apertures Mystical Heart, and experience at least two instances of epiphanies. It was also rumored that there's one more amazing item required."

Canghai Mingyue said as if she was feeling very emotional. Her profound and beautiful eyes which were looking into the far distance were as beautiful as the stars.

Qing Shui agreed to this. Just reaching the 4th Heavenly Layer of the had already took about 7 years of his time. It meant that he was blocked at the entrance to Xiantian for 7 years. In this world, he should already be considered a great talent blessed by the heavens, but Qing Shui felt that he could not wait. He felt that his life in this world was especially hurdled with challenges, and he had performed far worse than he had expected. Take Canghai Mingyue for example. She had reached the pinnacle of Xiantian at

the age of 30. When he compared himself to her, Qing Shui did not dare to say that he was extremely strong.

Of course, Qing Shui had never thought of telling others about what he had. Qing Shui never changed his mind about how these must be a secret from others.

“Let’s go back to have our lunch before we head out to walk around in the afternoon. Your punishment will be to cook today.” Canghai Mingyue could not help but feel angry as she thought that he had taken advantage of her, but at the same time, she felt helpless.

“Do you know how to cook?” Qing Shui asked Canghai Mingyue as they continued walking.

“I don’t.” Canghai Mingyue replied, slightly embarrassed.

“Then have you cooked before?” Qing Shui smiled and asked again.

“No.” Canghai Mingyue felt as if she was being led by the nose, but she could not really grasp what the problem was.

Seeing Canghai Mingyue’s hesitant reply, Qing Shui smiled and said to her, “Do you want to cook something delicious for your parents for once? It wasn’t easy for them to raise you to this age and to nurture you so well over the years.”

Chapter 214 - Lass, kill them directly if you see this bunch of people in the future again.

Seeing Canghai Mingyue’s hesitant reply, Qing Shui smiled and said to her, “Do you want to cook something delicious for your parents for once? It wasn’t easy for them to bring you up and to nurture you so well over the years.”

Canghai Mingyue was speechless. She finally knew how mischievous Qing Shui was, bringing her parents into the conversation. Not only that, he first sealed his own path of retreat, but the words about her parents bringing her up sounded extremely weird for her.

“Come, let’s return. I will cook the dishes today, but you have to be my assistant.” Canghai Mingyue lightly smiled.

As the three of them returned home, the two words ‘Cang Hai’ which were imprinted, left a very deep impression on the door. Qing Shui didn’t know how powerful Canghai Mingyue’s father was. Qing Shui somehow sensed that he was extremely powerful. He recalled his words, saying that any troubles in the Southern City could be resolved just by saying his name.

“You guys are back. Let me cook the dishes today, so just wait for a little while and the food will be ready.” Canghai Mingyue’s mom gently said.

Qing Shui sighed. This was what heartwarming meant. This was a simple joy that came from just interacting with family. Their family wasn’t too poor to hire servants. They would usually cook their own meals. Qing Shui tasted their food once before. Although it couldn’t be compared to the food cooked by a chef from a great restaurant, the emotions felt from eating the food couldn’t be found anywhere else.

“Mom, let me do it.” Canghai Mingyue unnaturally whispered.

Canghai Mingyue's mom was stunned as she stared at her, startled before reaching out her hand and cradling her delicate face.

"Mom, you go take a rest first. Your daughter has already learnt how to cook. Today, I shall prepare the meals for you and father to taste."

As she spoke, Canghai Mingyue made her way to the kitchen. Huoyun Liu-Li left automatically as she knew that Qing Shui wanted to be alone with Canghai Mingyue. Thus, she didn't want to obstruct them.

"Qing Shui, where are you going? You are going to be my helper." Canghai Mingyue pouted.

Qing Shui also planned to leave after seeing Huoyun Liu-Li leaving.

In the end, he could only smile bitterly as he followed Canghai Mingyue into the kitchen!

Since Canghai Mingyue promised her mom that she would cook the dishes today, so how could she still let Qing Shui escape? Under Huoyun's smile as well as the bizarre look on Canghai Mingyue's mom's face, Canghai Mingyue pulled Qing Shui into the kitchen.

"What do you intend to cook? Stop being so barbaric, I don't like people who are so tyrannical. Be more gentle next time, okay?" Qing Shui murmured.

Canghai Mingyue's countenance turned pink after hearing Qing Shui's words. This little bad egg caused her to lose face in front of her own mother. He had already agreed to be her helper, and he still actually wanted to sneak away at the crucial moment. What could she do without him...?

In the kitchen, Canghai Mingyue gazed dumbly at the basket full of vegetables as well as all the kitchen equipment. She embarrassedly turned her gaze towards Qing Shui as she had no idea where to begin.

"Choose one, either I cook the dishes or I teach you how to cook them. If I'm the chef, you would definitely feel as though you were lying to your mother. Although there are no evil intentions, her feelings would still be hurt..."

"Ah, you teach me then." Canghai Mingyue speechlessly gazed at Qing Shui. This little bad egg still made her choose when the answer was already obvious.

"Wear the apron first!" Qing Shui commanded.

The feel of a homely woman drifted out of Canghai Mingyue the moment she put on the apron, causing Qing Shui to be mesmerised. Whoever that could marry such a woman would surely be considered blessed by the heavens.

"Go sort out the veggies, and throw all the rotten ones into this basket." Qing Shui instructed step by step, as he admired the goddess-level beauty moving about the kitchen trying to prepare the dishes. Qing Shui loved it most when a woman caused him to feel warmth in his heart. For example, when a woman was cooking for her family, he didn't know what his preference could be considered as.

As long as a woman was beautiful, no matter what actions she made, they would still look good. Even when she was blurred, and acted as though she was a culinary expert, Canghai Mingyue still looked spectacular. If she was willing to learn and improve while being sincere, it was already sufficient to him.

When the time came for cutting the vegetable, Qing Shui realised that this goddess who loved to dance with her swords, was actually inept at using a kitchen knife. Looking at the clumsy movements of hers caused a smile to bloom on his face, as his laughter resounded out.

“Why are you still laughing? This is my first time. Did I make any mistake?” Canghai Mingyue grew red as she pouted.

“There’s technique when using a cutting knife. Watch me.” Qing Shui placed his hands over hers, and began teaching her the ways of chopping the vegetables. Only after half the veggies were chopped did he relinquish his hold of Canghai Mingyue’s hands.

Qing Shui didn’t know where he got the guts from. Perhaps, it was from a moment of impulse. However, he didn’t intentionally take advantage of her. Other than grabbing her hands, and ‘accidentally’ brushing his manhood against her perky butt, Qing Shui didn’t do anything else...

Canghai Mingyue could only hear the gentle voice of Qing Shui giving instructions as she soon mastered the art of chopping vegetables. Joyfully smiling, she let out peals of laughter as she gazed at Qing Shui.

The next step was much simpler. Qing Shui specially took out his own condiments for seasoning and passed them to Canghai Mingyue. When the familiar fragrance came out, Qing Shui knew that this must be some of the Drunken Fragrance Fruits as well as other special ingredients that he had also passed to Huoyun back then.

Just from smelling the fragrance that whetted appetite, Canghai Mingyue already felt 50% successful. When the seasoning and the colour of the cooked veggies was right, she prepared to serve the food. This was the first time she cooked, and not only that, she was cooking for her parents.

At the dining table, Canghai Mingyue’s parents had a disbelieving look on their faces as they gazed at Canghai Mingyue!

“Lass, from the look of the vegetable dish, I could tell that you are the one who made it. However, I don’t believe that you could actually create such a taste.” Canghai Mingyue’s father teased her.

Huoyun smiled widely. She was very certain that the look of this dish could be compared to her disastrous first attempt as well. Yet despite the look, the taste of the vegetables was extremely delicious. Just like now, who could believe that such ugly looking vegetables would actually taste so awesome.

Canghai Mingyue happily took in the reactions of the others as satisfaction bloomed in her heart. At the same time, she also smiled at Qing Shui, feeling gracious to him for giving her a chance like this while also teaching her a method to be happy. So it turned out that achieving happiness was something so simple.

Just when the mood was extremely pleasant, a harsh voice rang out from outside, “The people from the Canghai Clan, f*cking roll out for me.”

Qing Shui noticed a look of unhappiness on the face of Canghai Mingyue but she recovered quickly as she continued, “Let’s go out to take a look, it’s been a long time since I ‘exercised’. I wonder which blind fools came up to our door today.

Canghai Mingyue's mom gazed at her as she smiled. The smile of that woman was filled with warmth and gentleness. The most important thing was that in her eyes, support and trust could also be seen.

The few of them walked out of the living room and saw a group of white-robed men wielding long swords. Qing Shui estimated that there were over 100 people, and the five leaders were all middle-aged, about 50+ years old.

In the crowd, Qing Shui noticed Elder Feng's grandson and the middle aged man from before. Qing Shui then gazed at Canghai Mingyue as he discovered that she was nervously glancing at her father.

"Grandpa, he was the one that injured our Sword Deity Sect's disciple." Feng Shao gazed at the shady middle aged man as he pointed his finger at Qing Shui.

"Grandpa, they were the ones who were rude to me originally." Canghai Mingyue saw the other party targeting Qing Shui and thus she hurriedly tried to defend him.

"Grandpa, I want that guy to die. Today, I must bring her away."

Qing Shui speechlessly glanced at the guy named Feng Shao. This was the first time he met such an idiot. He always thought that idiots like these only existed in books but to think that they existed in reality as well. The feeling of bullying people and snatching girls should be very satisfying, right?

Canghai glanced at his apprehensive daughter as he extended his hands to pat Canghai Mingyue on her head. "Lass, in the future if you see these bunch of ruffians that couldn't even be compared to pigs and doors, just kill them directly."

Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he perspired madly in his heart. The words of Canghai was more imposing than Feng Shao's. What arrogance, what charm. Qing Shui didn't know how strong Canghai was, but he felt good after hearing those words. Correction. He felt extremely good.

The words of Canghai Mingyue's father caused the leaders of this mob to be startled. From Qing Shui's perspective, their cultivation should be roughly on the same level as Canghai Mingyue's mom, at the Martial King level.

Not only that, there were quite a few of them. Qing Shui knew that one of them was the Elder from the Sword Deity Sect. The initially nervous Canghai Mingyue now hugged her father's arm as though she was a happy child that was doted upon.

"You are Canghai Canghai?" The guy that was called "Grandpa" by Feng Shao stepped forward as he inquired.

"In these 30 years, no one has dared to barge in the great door of my Canghai's residence. No one has dared to call my full name directly in front of me." Canghai Mingyue's dad didn't even gaze at the number of people standing in front of him. He was smiling as he gazed at Canghai Mingyue.

"Elder Feng, many people enjoy false reputations. Not only that, have you heard of the name Canghai Canghai? WHO IN THIS REGION WOULD MY SWORD DEITY SECT FEAR??" A man with hawk-like eyes and nose sneered loudly.

Qing Shui's countenance didn't change. He smiled peacefully at everything as a rock was clutched in one of his hands while the other was holding on a golden needle.

Canghai Mingyue was entranced by the calm countenance and soothing aura Qing Shui exuded even under so much pressure!

Qing Shui, in reality, had long secretly observed the countenance of Canghai Mingyue's parents. Qing Shui already knew that her dad was very powerful and naturally could also tell the standards of this mob of ruffians. The most important clue was that there was no change in the expression of Canghai Mingyue's mom. After analysing all the clues, Qing Shui discarded all his worries because he knew that the Canghai couple didn't even put these opponents in their eyes.

"Seems like if I don't give you something to remember, all of you will only go overboard." Canghai Canghai smiled as his silhouette turned blurry, appearing beside Elder Feng in an instant. Both of his hands moved like a mirage as he executed his techniques with a speed as fast as lightning.

"Boom!"

In an instant, Qing Shui saw the manifestation of a brilliance that seemed akin to two green dragons tearing the void as they flew forward. After which, Canghai's body flickered yet again as he returned to his original spot. In the eyes of normal humans, it was as though he had never moved from that spot.

For Qing Shui, he saw each and every movement clearly despite the fact that Qing Shui's current speed could still not be compared to Canghai. He even had the aid of Deer Canterling as well as the Agility Fruit and Small Revitalizing Pellets.

Not only that, Qing Shui also speculated that Canghai definitely had a Black Treasured Stone on his body, and the level of it should be quite high.

In that instant, Qing Shui understood that the skills used by Canghai Canghai was the Heavenly Thunder Slash from the Heaven's Palace. This power was exceptionally strong. In that instant, Qing Shui felt as though he guessed something correctly, but he was still unsure if his guesses were correct.

Looking at the 100 man squad once again, they were all in a mess. That Elder Feng laid unceremoniously on the ground with blood all over his body. Even that hawk-eyed man from earlier was also staring at Canghai with disbelief as he spat out three words, "You are ruthless!"

"Ruthless? Haha, crippling your cultivation base should be enough. Go back and ask the ancestor of your Sword Deity Sect and you will understand how merciful I was today. This price is too light, but I guess it couldn't be helped. I grew rusty after 10 years of rest." Canghai laughed.

The rest of them, especially the white-robed leaders, knew that they rammed into nails today upon hearing Canghai mentioning their ancestor. When they get back, they would most likely be scolded. Being scolded was a small thing, but the important thing was that they actually lost two Elders.

"You can leave. I didn't think that there would be people who dared to ride on top of my head, and even planned to make a move against my daughter. You must be tired of living. F*ck off now, I don't wish to kill today." Canghai casually spoke.

"Useless bunch of trash, they're all rubbish. Lass, remember this, if you see them again, kill them directly. Save trouble for yourself. If you can't beat them, let me know. I will dismantle the Sword Deity Sect for you." Canghai laughed.

“Mhm, Father is the best.” Canghai Mingyue happily exclaimed.

Qing Shui sighed as he witnessed the difference between realms. Initially, he had already felt that there was a huge difference in power when merely comparing one level of Xiantian to the next. Today, he could clearly sense the distance between Xiantian and Martial King. The gulf was too astronomical. Qing Shui didn't know what level of strength Canghai was actually at, but he could tell that Elder Feng should be at the beginning levels of Martial King.

Not only that, Canghai instantly slayed a Martial King level expert. This was what the truly strong were like. Witnessing this only gave Qing Shui the determination and motivation to advance even further.

If he had this level of strength, he could have gone to the Yan Clan and trample them. There was no need for him to be in such agony. His mother Qing Yi already suffered enough. Every time he thought of her, he couldn't help but feel like rushing straight to the Yan Clan.

He wanted to tell the Yan Clan that they needed to pay for what they have done. Not only that, they have to pay back 100 times more or even 1,000 times more. This was the only way to even mitigate the pain and loss Qing Yi felt back then.

At the same time, Qing Shui also tried guessing Canghai's actual level of strength. But, he speculated that not even Canghai Mingyue knew what her father's true strength was.

A mysterious male with power akin to a god. Only he would have a daughter like Canghai Mingyue. He was willing to block wind and rain for her and give a piece of the warm skies and an excellent starting point.

In the future, the man she marries must be someone like her father. In this life, the man beside her must most certainly be one of those peerless legends that could stand tall within all of the nine continents!

Chapter 215 - Meeting the Most Beautiful Woman of the Joyous Sect Again

In the future, the man she marries must be someone like her father. In this life, the man beside her must most certainly be one of those peerless legends that could stand tall within all of the nine continents!

“Daddy, you're actually really strong! You made me worried for so long.” Canghai Mingyue hugged Canghai's arm happily and said proudly.

Canghai was also very happy. There was not one father who didn't want to be a figure of admiration for his children. Seeing his children being proud was a very joyous matter for any father.

After everyone chatted and rested together during noon for a while, the Canghai couple left and gave some time to the three youngsters. Before the Canghai couple left, they glanced at Qing Shui meaningfully. Those smiling eyes made Qing Shui feel a little uneasy.

“Big sister Mingyue, what is the true strength of Senior? Those were strong Martial King cultivators, but they couldn't even make a move in front of him.” Huoyun Liu-li said with admiration in her eyes.

“I don't know either. I thought daddy and mother should be at the beginning levels of Martial King, but now it seems that daddy is much stronger than a beginner Martial King. However, I don't know just how much stronger he is. Even one more level in the Martial King realm makes a huge difference.”

After hearing Canghai Mingyue's words, Qing Shui confirmed his suspicions. She really didn't know the true strength of Canghai, but when they fought with the Immortal Sword Sect earlier, she wasn't too worried. She even dared to leave Canghai's name. Qing Shui didn't know what she was thinking. Maybe this was a kind of trust that she had in her father...

After the affair that occurred a while ago, the three headed out again. This time, they were clearly more confident. Although Qing Shui didn't increase his strength by too much, his attitude was superb. He also had more confidence in himself. Besides the strong Martial Kings, even if a master Xiantian cultivator met Qing Shui right now, it would be a match of life or death. It would also be difficult to tell who would win.

"Hmm, Millennium Medicine." Qing Shui and the two women walked on the Southern Ancient Pass again. Of course, they took a different path this time. They saw a simple and unadorned pharmacy after a little while. Its name was the Millennium Medicine.

Qing Shui's heart shook a little. When he searched for medicine last time, not only were there many medicine in stock but also ones that grew in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Only the main medicine of a thousand years was not there.

"Mingyue, are the ingredients in this stone all one thousand years old?" Qing Shui asked without turning his head around.

Canghai Mingyue heard Qing Shui call her name. Although the two were friends and it was normal to call each other by their first name, she still didn't feel used to it on the first time.

She looked at Qing Shui's tall and straight back speechlessly, then slowly said, "This store isn't too big. There also isn't a lot of variety, but it does have some thousand year old medicine. Its reputation is pretty good, so we can take a look at it. Why? Are you an alchemist?"

Qing Shui blanked out a bit and remembered that he only met Canghai Mingyue when he went to Greencloud Continent and because of Huoyun Liu-Li's connection. It wasn't strange that she didn't know about his ability of concocting medicine. When he thought about it more carefully, he can only concoct the Small Revitalizing Pellet. After all, his Golden Sore Ointment was still not good enough to brag about.

"Alchemist? I only know how to concoct one kind of medicine, so I don't count as an alchemist." Qing Shui shook his head and chuckled.

"Only concoct one kind of medicine? Why? Even the weakest alchemist can concoct many different types of medicine after successfully concocting one." Canghai Mingyue asked, puzzled.

"I can only refine one kind of prescription." Qing Shui turned his head and chuckled.

"Oh, I understand now, so regular prescriptions aren't good enough for you. After we return, I'll give you one. I found it accidentally, and I was reluctant to sell it. However, it seems difficult to refine, and its success rate is very low. The ingredients required are also very precious." Canghai Mingyue said as if she suddenly remembered it.

However, Qing Shui took it the wrong way. This woman whose beauty would bring destruction to kingdoms was willing to give something that she couldn't sell as a gift to himself, so it was difficult for Qing Shui to not think wrongly of her actions.

“Ok, when I can refine this godly pellet, I will definitely give it to you first.” Qing Shui started walking towards the Millennium Medicine Pharmacy, but in his heart, he thought about Huoyun Liu-li who was on the side. His Golden Flint Iron Cauldron was a gift from her, so he would always give her some of the Small Revitalizing Pellet that he refined as well as a few other kinds of fruits. After all, he would always save a little of anything good for her.

After seeing Qing Shui walk inside, Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-li slowly followed him into this pharmacy.

After he walked inside, Qing Shui found that this pharmacy was indeed small. It had three rooms, and the furniture in the room were old yet clean.

The inkstone-like ground was so bright and clean that one could see his reflection in it. The counter was also polished with inkstone, but it was not transparent, so he couldn't see the things inside the counter. However, the surface could show one's reflection.

Qing Shui discovered that there weren't many people in the pharmacy. There were only a few people looking at the tag on the shelf behind the counter. There was an old man with white hair and beard looking at them kindly behind the counter and giving them explanations from time to time.

“Millennium Goosefeather Flower, a million tael of silver.”

Qing Shui stared blankly at the tag on a foot long box and became shocked. Even if he wanted to buy it with the silver that he had right now, he would be far from buying enough.

“Millennium Violet, one million and fifty hundred thousand taels of silver or one Longevity Fruit.” Qing Shui was a little doubtful when he saw the tag on this box. It was not a problem with the price, but how high the value of Longevity Fruits were.

“Millennium Ginseng, one Longevity Fruit or a pellet that can extend the lifespan by five years.” Qing Shui seemed to get the message from what he had seen so far.

The shop owner seemed to need things that extended lifespans.

It was a pity that he gave his two last Longevity Fruits (Physique Fruits) to Huoyun Liu-li. Qing Shui looked at a few others. The ingredients here were almost all ten thousand years old, but most of them had to be exchanged with other things. There were only a few that could be bought with money.

Huoyun Liu-li also saw many ingredients that could be exchanged for one Longevity Fruit. She thought about how she ate two Longevity Fruits before, but now she saw Qing Shui frown wherever he stared.

“Does he not have any Longevity Fruits left? Did he only have two?” Huoyun Liu-li looked at Qing Shui silently, and her heart was confused for a moment. That complicated feeling was something she didn't even completely understand. She felt happy, moved, and bitter...

Qing Shui looked at the thousand-year-old ingredients in the pharmacy. Each of them were placed in neatly arranged boxes on the shelves. A few customers went in and out of the pharmacy. Whether they were men or women, each of them gave him a feeling that they weren't normal citizens. They were either strong cultivators or fancily-clad and wealthy.

Cultivators came in to see whether there were medicine that were suitable for themselves and would help their cultivation progress. The wealthy ones who looked like they didn't have any cultivation skills probably wanted to buy something like a gift or birthday present.

"Such a priceless pharmacy only has an old man sitting here to keep watch. Is he not scared of burglars? The value of these ingredients is not small." Qing Shui didn't think that the people in this area were all kind-hearted and respectful.

For a person to be able to open a pharmacy of this kind, he must not be ordinary since these thousand-year-old ingredients were not owned by just anyone. This owner must have his own specialty. As he thought about it more, Qing Shui couldn't help but look at that kind old man with white hair and beard.

His eyebrows were long, and his eyes were thin. That gaze had an unspeakable benevolence and warmth. Although the old man was dressed plainly, he had a bone deep immortal aura about him.

The more Qing Shui looked, the more the old man's eyes became brighter because Qing Shui found that he couldn't see through the benign elder with his Heavenly Vision Technique. It was the same situation as Canghai; they both looked like ordinary men.

There were two situations in which he couldn't see through: either he was really an ordinary person without any cultivation or he put on a false image. Of course, in order to conceal himself from Qing Shui's Heavenly Vision Technique, his strength must be at least on the third grade of Martial King.

Was this old man a strong cultivator of at least the third grade Martial King? Qing Shui thought that was very unimaginable. How could an old man at a pharmacy be super strong?

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-li already walked to Qing Shui's side. Seeing him stare blanking, it was not difficult to guess that Qing Shui might not be able to "afford" it.

"Good things usually can't be measured with money. However, I can't help you. The things here can only be exchanged with other things." Canghai Mingyue said softly.

"Qing Shui, if you didn't give me those two Longevity Fruits, you would be able to exchange them for two kinds of thousand-year-old ingredients." Huoyun Liu-li said with regret.

"What are you talking about? I have plenty of those things..."

Huoyun Liu-li, "..."

"Hello, three guests. What did you see? What can this old man help you with?" At this time, the kind old man walked over and said with a smile.

"Old man, the ingredients that you have here are all for exchange, but I don't have the item that you marked on the tag. I don't know what kind of items you are looking for." Although Qing Shui saw that these items all extended lifespans, the number of times that the Longevity Fruit appeared was especially high. However, his goddess master said extending Luan Luan's lifespan required more precious items, so the items on sale were probably not worth anything more than the Longevity Fruit.

"Cough!" The old man sighed!

“Anything that can extend lifespans is ok, but the normal pellets that extend lifespan for less than five years are already useless.” The old man sighed and continued.

“I saw that many of the items for exchange had the Longevity Fruit as the price, but the Longevity Fruit wouldn’t have any effect after consuming two, so why do you need so many?” Qing Shui thought about how many times he’s seen the name “Longevity Fruit”.

“These tags could actually be exchanged for anything, and the value of these items are only enough to exchange for the Longevity Fruit. However, even now, I haven’t been able to exchange anything for one Longevity Fruit. After all, one can only come across these items by chance although they can only extend one’s lifespan by five years. I originally planned to change these tags after I find two Longevity Fruits, but it’s been three years since I put the tag on.” The kind eyes of this old man was a little lonely.

“Right now, I can concoct a kind of pellet that can double all the statistics of a person, which also applies to one’s lifespan. However, each person can only consume two, so I would need to know what the strength of the person that you are trying to add the lifespan to.” Qing Shui decided to make a blank check first.

After hearing Qing Shui’s words, the old man was obviously stunned. His eyes contained joy but also a lot of doubt. However, he looked at Qing Shui seriously.

Qing Shui found that the old man’s eyes were incomparably bright and clear at this moment. Although he was pleasantly surprised, it was a happiness driven by greed. Was it because the old man had good self control or was it because this pellet was not suitable?

“Mister, could you be an alchemist?” The old man looked at Qing Shui as well the two women at Qing Shui’s side. His cool eyes displayed a pleasant surprise followed by astonishment.

Qing Shui could guess that the old man might be surprised because he discovered the strength of Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-li or because he didn’t discover Qing Shui’s strength.

“I could be considered one!” Qing Shui said with a smile. After all, he would have to keep up this title later since it was very convenient for him to have this title as he traveled across the land of the nine continents.

“Mister, you can actually refine a pellet that can double a person’s lifespan?! I’m not sure if you are willing to diagnose and treat this old man’s granddaughter. Hopefully, you can give her a chance seeing as she does not have much time left despite her young age. She is the only relative I have. Whatever I do, I won’t let you leave without giving anything.” The old man looked at Qing Shui sincerely, but he couldn’t hide a trace of sorrow in his eyes.

“Qing Shui, you should take a look!” Huoyun Liu-li tugged at Qing Shui’s clothes and said sympathetically.

This kind-hearted girl, where did her lovely and independent manner go?

“Qing Shui, this old man only has this one relative now. You should at least try. After all, it won’t take too long.” Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui and said mildly. Her tone was gentle and soft, making her words seem like advice as well as a proposal. It was difficult to refuse her. Qing Shui couldn’t deny her beauty; compared to Huoyun Liu-li’s direct kindness, Canghai Mingyue had more skill.

“Then please lead the way. I can only do my best, so I hope that you won’t put too much hope on me.” Qing Shui smiled a little and said.

The old man happily urged the other customers to leave. His tone was sincere and apologetic. Then, he closed the door and led Qing Shui’s party of three upstairs.

They followed the old fashioned wooden purple colored stairs up to the fifth floor. This place was not too big. After all, it was only as big with three rooms.

As soon as he reached the fifth floor, Qing Shui could smell a faint fragrance of medicine. The moment Qing Shui smelled it, he knew those were precious thousand-year-old medicine. He also knew that she was consuming some medicine that supplemented the body greatly.

There was a door on each floor, and he pushed open the one on the fifth floor. There was a drawing room as big as two rooms. From the decorations, it was obvious that this was a girl’s room. Qing Shui saw a woman leaning against the window and looking out when he entered the room. She heard the sound and turned her head to look towards the door.

Qing Shui had only one feeling after seeing the woman’s face: there are too many coincidences in one’s life. This woman was actually the most beautiful woman of the Joyous Sect, the one Qing Shui injured at the Skysword Sect. Qing Shui couldn’t help but remember the scene back when she was in the Skysword Sect’s arena.

Her body was well-developed and enchanting; her breath was lovely like water; and her walk had a charm that was shocking and alluring. Her beautiful hair was draped over her shoulders. She had the most beautiful peach-flower eyes and a straight nose. Her slightly pouting cherry-like small mouth was not the most beautiful that Qing Shui had seen, but it definitely was the most wild and fanciful thought-inducing small mouth that he had seen.

She had the most exemplary snake waist and plump butt. Her butt was smooth, round, and perky. That line was extremely beautiful. Her pair of perfectly straight and slender legs swayed about like a wandering fairy.

“It’s you?” The woman’s magnetic and hoarse voice sounded. Her beautiful eyes were clear as water. Her slighted pouted small mouth opened in astonishment as she looked at Qing Shui unbelievably.

Chapter 216 - Nine Yin Body, Turning Ordinary into Extraordinary.

“It’s you?” The woman’s magnetic and hoarse voice sounded. Her beautiful eyes were clear as water. Her slighted pouted small mouth opened in astonishment as she looked at Qing Shui unbelievably.

“You all are acquainted with Ye`er?” The old man was astonished.

Qing Shui awkwardly laughed. How should he put it? Should he tell the old person that he was the one who injured his granddaughter before?

“We met once, but we are not very familiar with each other, and only spoke for a short while.” The girl who was named Ye`er smiled as she replied. Her gait of walking had an implicit charm in the rhythm of her steps, however, compared to back then, she appeared slightly more haggard.

“Grandpa, why did you bring them here?” The girl walked towards them and embraced the old man with a hug, as she gazed at Qing Shui, Canghai Mingyue, and Huoyun Liu-Li with surprise in her eyes.

A radiant smile lit up on the face of the girl as she saw Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun. “Elder sisters, both of you are celestial beauties. I’ve never seen anyone that could be comparable to both sisters in all the time I have been alive.”

After which, she turned her gaze to Qing Shui while a shameless laughter could be seen in her eyes.

“Younger sister, you are praising us too much. You are much more prettier when compared to us.” Canghai Mingyue smiled as she replied, causing Qing Shui to be speechless. Although she was polite and the girl was really beautiful, she had a certain smell about her that was incomparable. For example, if they were in bed, Qing Shui could be absolutely sure that her charm wouldn’t lose out to Canghai Mingyue and Yiye Jiange combined.

Qing Shui was slightly muddleheaded after seeing the girl. However, he didn’t really have much interest in those from the Joyous Sect, so he didn’t say anything much either.

“Old man, are you from the Joyous Sect?” Qing Shui stared at the old man as he asked.

“Come, come, everyone let’s take a seat first before we talk.” The old man ushered them into their seats as he started pouring tea for them. Qing Shui didn’t drink the tea, and had the tea cup held within his hands.

“Old man, let’s talk about the matter of your granddaughter!” Qing Shui said as he directly cut to the chase.

“Okay, okay. Ever since she was young, the body of Ye`er had an abundance of Yin energy, and was the fabled legendary body of Nine Yin. She would never be able to live past the age of 35. I’ve tried looking for many doctors and alchemists but they were all helpless to do anything. In the end, they gave a suggestion that was the most basic and practical - to find things that extend her life force. Using the Longevity Fruit to negate the Yin energy in her body, she could live longer.” The old man spoke straightforwardly despite Ye`er being here. Seems like Ye`er already knew about her own body condition.

After Qing Shui heard the words of the old man, he shifted his gaze onto Ye`er and used his Heavenly Vision Technique to scan the body of Ye`er. “No wonder she would be older than 30, but to think that she actually had the same pure jade type of bone structure as that of Huoyun-Liu Li, which probably accounted for her charm. However, the Yin energy within her body was so intense that it was terrifying. Indeed, this was probably the Nine Yin body of the legends.”

“Would you allow me to take your pulse?” Qing Shui gently spoke as he gazed at the girl.

After a moment of hesitation, the girl extended her jade-like hand out. Qing Shui didn’t look down on her just because she was from the Joyous Sect. It was because Qing Shui knew that she was still ‘pure’. There was basically no one who would be able to Duo Cultivate with her. No one would be able to stand the coldness of her Yin energy flooding their bodies.

Qing Shui also knew that although she couldn't live past the age of 35, the Nine Yin body made her a cultivation genius. Although she was already at the Xiantian Realm, one of the restrictions of having the legendary body was that her lifespan wouldn't increase despite breaking through to Xiantian.

Qing Shui held her wrist as he squinted his eyes. Although the smoothness of her skin felt ethereal to the touch, Qing Shui didn't have the heart to enjoy the sensation at that moment. He realised that at the point of direct contact, the cultivation art from the Spring Palace Portrait automatically started circulating on its own. It was many times more powerful and smooth when compared to the past.

Qing Shui felt that the flowing Qi in his body was extremely stimulated by the Yin Qi of Ye'er. The stimulation was to such a great extent that even naughty notions started appearing in his head. He had a feeling that if he were to duo-cultivate and have sex with this woman, the cultivation art from the Spring Palace Portrait would definitely cause his power to increase tenfolds over.

Qing Shui didn't know that at the moment he held the wrist of Ye'er, her Duo Cultivation method also automatically circulated. It also similarly gave her an impulse to want to Duo Cultivate with Qing Shui. Only now did she know why that scenario happened during the day in the Skysword Sect. Just thinking of this caused her charming face to redden like a ripe tomato.

"There are several methods that could cure you. We only need to balance the amount of Yin Energy in your body." Qing Shui released his hold of reluctance as he slowly explained. A feeling of unwillingness blossomed in his heart.

"What are the methods? Could you let me know?" The girl smiled at Qing Shui without any traces of pessimism, which caused Qing Shui to silently sigh. "What a strong girl..."

"I will directly say it then. The easiest method is to find a man with a legendary Yang body and enter Duo Cultivation with him. Use his extreme Yang to balance your extreme Yin."

The words of Qing Shui caused the three ladies on the scene to blush. So what if she was from the Joyous Sect? She hadn't experienced a man yet.

The old man didn't have too much of a reaction. He only turned to Qing Shui, asking. "How would we know if he had a Yang body?"

"Bodies of extreme Yang and Yin are relative and in opposition to each other. The Yang Qi of Xiantian is too overwhelming and would need to enter union with females to offset some of the abundant Yang energy. The best way to find a body of extreme Yang is to see if that guy... hmmm... pleasures countless women every day." Qing Shui awkwardly rubbed his nose. His heavy deposition from earlier was nowhere to be seen.

"Ah, so that's the method? Is there another better, more effective method?" The old man sighed as he continued asking.

"Find an object of extreme Yang. For example, the legendary Dragon Yang Fruit. Only the Dragon Yang Fruit would work. For other objects of extreme Yang, they may cause the body to explode when ingested. Another alternative is the Fire Phoenix's Blood. It would work as well."

The old man went silent, and so did the three girls. The Dragon Yang was a legendary fruit while the blood of the Fire Phoenix was something that was even more legendary than legend.

“Those items cannot be sought out, and one can only obtain them through great fortune. I’m merely listing out the possibilities. Actually, I still have a method that can bring relief to her. Although this item of mine is not some heavenly treasure, it should still be able to somewhat counteract her abundance of Yin energy. At the very least, she should be able to live till the age of 50.” Qing Shui thought if the blood of his golden turtle as well as the blood from the 1,000 Year Clam could all be considered Yang-type treasures. Although their effectiveness could not be on par with the Dragon Yang Fruit or the Fire Phoenix’s Blood, they would still be effective to a certain extent.

“Really? Is what you say real?” The old man agitatedly stood up, his eyes flickered with a brilliant glow as he stared at Qing Shui.

The girl trembled as she saw the reactions of her grandpa. All these years, her grandpa had painstakingly invited renowned alchemists and doctors all over the continent, not hesitating to bring out all his treasures in exchange for their diagnosis and life-extending objects. It was all for her sake.

He was the only kin and support she had left after her parents passed away. The tears of happiness, akin to a piece of pure, white jade, flowed down her face.

“Give me a day, and I will return!” Qing Shui stood up as he spoke.

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li also stood up, and so did Ye`er who mirrored their actions in a panic.

“How can I still trouble you so? Would you, kind sir, please leave your address behind? This old man will go over to collect it.” The old man hurriedly added.

“Don’t worry, I will bring it over. The things I’ve said, I will make sure to keep them.” Qing Shui knew that the old man was still worried and didn’t trust him fully. It was not that the old man didn’t believe Qing Shui couldn’t produce the items, but rather the effectiveness of them.

The old man laughed embarrassedly. His attempts to convince Qing Shui to stay longer was rebuffed by Qing Shui.

“Sir, you can take a look at the herbal ingredients below. Everything here is for you if you desire them.” The old man didn’t mind if his entire hoard of herbs was taken away. In exchange, his granddaughter would be able to live till the age of 50.

“No, Let’s hurry, and let me cure her first!” Qing Shui happily smiled in response.

However, Qing Shui didn’t expect that the old man was so passionate. He was insisting—no, demanding him that he at least take an item away today. After much hesitation, Qing Shui finally accepted the 1000 year old ginseng and left. Looking at the departing back view of Qing Shui, a warm smile broke out on the countenance of the old man.

“Grandpa, thank you...”

The old man ruffled the hair of his granddaughter, “Silly girl, there’s no need to thank your grandpa. It’s all my fault that I couldn’t save your parents back then. So what if I sacrifice my remaining lifespan now? I must ensure that you live to 100 at the very least.”

“Grandpa!”

Tears continued flowing down Ye`er face, as she sobbed, "Ye`er is content as long as grandpa is here with me. Ye`er doesn't want grandpa to sacrifice his life. Grandpa is Ye`er's only kin now."

Qing Shui and the two girls left the medicinal store, fiddling with the box that contain the 1,000 year ginseng in his hands. "If I run away now, does that make me a professional swindler?"

Qing Shui snickered.

Huoyun stared at Qing Shui dumbly before she too joined in the laughter.

"Yeah, you would definitely be considered a professional swindler. What a pity that you are not one. If you are one, your reactions and actions just now were too perfect." Canghai Mingyue also laughed.

"Qing Shui, how did you get acquainted with that pretty girl?" Huoyun asked amidst her laughter.

"You wouldn't believe it even if I tell you." Qing Shui remembered how he injured her, and couldn't help but feel hesitant if it really happened.

"Try me. Were you the hero that saved the damsel in distress or something?" Huoyun and Canghai Mingyue blinked their seductive pairs of phoenix eyes while looking at him.

Qing Shui laughed bitterly as he recounted what had happened.

"What? You injured her? For real?" Huoyun asked in shock.

"Even you think of this, no wonder those guys said that I'm merciless. Sigh, beautiful girls have the advantage anywhere they go. Do you know what is beauty that topples kingdoms?" Qing Shui laughed.

"Of course I know the idiom, I saw in some books before. Why are you asking this?" Canghai Mingyue curiously stared at Qing Shui.

"Because both of you are clearly females belonging to that standard of beauty." Qing Shui replied as he walked forward.

"Stupid Qing Shui, smelly Qing Shui. How could our beauty topple the kingdoms?" Huoyun Liu-Li stood at the back as she pouted.

"... Obviously the two of you can." Qing Shui speechlessly replied.

"Cheap mouth, stop exaggerating." Huoyun's pink face pouted once again as she casted a glance at Qing Shui. Ignoring Qing Shui, both Huoyun and Canghai Mingyue walked away.

That night, Qing Shui cultivated 12 Small Revitalizing Pellets in his spatial realm, in addition to getting the blood of the 1,000 year clam, golden turtle, and even from his fire bird.

Looking at the painstakingly created pellets, Qing Shui decided to give half of it to the Canghai Clan. After all, if the members of his Qing Clan consumed it, it would be too much of a waste considering their cultivation levels.

He spent his time assiduously cultivating in the spatial realm. Although there weren't cosmos sacks or interspatial rings in this world, his spatial realm would undoubtedly serve the same purpose. Most of his

time was spent practicing the Big Dipper Sword Technique. His sword attacks were like the unrelenting waves of the ocean, perfectly aligned with the Qi circulation flow in his body.

He also mastered the Nine Waves Buddha Palms to the 3rd wave. Its power was beyond comparison to the 2nd wave, and not to mention the fact that he had also learnt the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint from the Buddha Grottoes.

This was what Qing Shui would practice every day. Each and every one of his technique could be considered peerless arts, and thus he seriously practiced his form and stances to the point of perfection. Qing Shui had long been a believer that practice makes perfect as long as you put in enough effort. You would be able to turn the ordinary into extraordinary.

It didn't matter how profound something was. With determination, time, and effort, one would be able to inch forward day by day until one achieved their goals. That day would be the time when the swallow transformed into the phoenix, like a legendary roc spreading its wings and soaring into the skies.

Thinking back then in the morning when his skin came into contact with Ye`er, the Spring Palace Cultivation Art automatically circulated with the Yin energy hidden in the body of the girl. Qing Shui wasn't sure if his body could withstand the negative corrosion effect of the Yin Qi from the Nine Yin Body. Although his strong body was remodeled by the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he felt that he wouldn't lose out if he compared his body with that of someone of extreme Yang.

Chapter 217 - The Crane Form of the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique, Speed is Invincible

Qing Shui collected over ten drops of blood from the Golden Medicinal Turtle. Each drop of the golden and viscous blood was the size of a soybean and it all filled up half a small bottle. This was the first time Qing Shui had collected so much blood from the Golden Medicinal Turtle at once. He only collected one drop at a time before.

Qing Shui saw the "grudging" look from the Golden Medicinal Turtle's golden and soybean sized eyeballs and felt speechless. What was a turtle like you feeling grudgy about? Ever since he extracted a drop of blood from the Golden Medicinal Turtle, it seemed to no longer lie on its back to "sunbathe".

Qing Shui similarly extracted a small bottle of blood from the 1000-Year Clam. It did not seem to feel a thing. Looking at the quality of the blood, it seemed to be slightly worse off than the Golden Medicinal Turtle's.

Qing Shui's current biggest pleasure was to see his own improvements everyday. He felt especially calm to see that he was improving everyday and that he was living a substantial life. Everything else to him was transient like the fleeting clouds.

Sensing that it was about time, Qing Shui cleaned himself up while in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal before he returned to his room to have some sleep. Qing Shui liked to sleep outside the realm, even though he would have four hours less than he would in the realm. He could have slept as much as he would like in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal so that he would not have to sleep outside the realm. After all, he had access to plenty of time in the realm. However, Qing Shui still preferred to sleep outside the realm and moreover, he had plenty of time at hand now.

He woke up at the same time as usual. Even though Qing Shui said that he wanted to give the recipe of the Tiger Bone Liquor to Canghai and was firmly rejected by the other party, he immediately brewed it on the day itself and gave some more to Canghai. He should be able to drink some today as well.

Morning practice was for Bear Form. While it had yet to reach the large success stage, it was almost there. After reaching the large success stage, it would be able to bring an even greater addition to his powers.

Although Qing Shui had yet to reach the large success stage with the Bear Form, he had already started to try out the Crane Form. Before coming to the capital of the Greencloud Continent, Qing Shui had written down a copy of the Crane Form for Yiye Jiange. From there, he managed to comprehend some things by himself. Therefore, Qing Shui had already gone to study the Crane Form briefly since then.

After a period of practice, Qing Shui became even more certain of the application of the Crane Form. The Crane Form emphasized on balance and allowed the practitioner's body to turn lighter, and thus increasing one's speed and strength.

It was stated that when one attained the same success stage with this, one could reduce 10% of one's weight. When one attained the large success stage, one could reduce 20% of one's body weight. Finally, when one attained the great perfection stage, one could reduce half of one's body weight.

Qing Shui knew that this weight was not the actual weight of the body, but more of how the weight felt. Qing Shui even reckoned that by reducing the stress by 10% of one's weight, one should be able to display an additional 10% of the body's strength.

"This would be equivalent to increasing another 10% of my powers." While Qing Shui doubted this idea, he gradually trusted his own guess as he found out that the remaining forms of the Nine Animals Mimicry Techniques were increasingly difficult to pick up. While it was known as the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique, Qing Shui was not sure how many types he could master.

The nine animals were: dragon, phoenix, roc, elephant, crane, bear, tiger, ape, deer. Qing Shui skipped the Ape Form and had only reached the Crane Form now. However, each form was tougher than the prior. Of course, the benefits received would also get better and better. This was also why Qing Shui believed that in the end, he should be able to receive a 50% increase in his powers as well as some other abilities.

Qing Shui continued to practice the Crane Form endlessly in front of the building. The crux of this form laid in the usage of the legs, posture, arms, and most importantly, the set of Crane's Might.

It was truly a supporting technique which could be used anytime and could be paired with any other martial technique. Qing Shui realized that when he used the Crane's Might with the Tiger Tailwhip, it increased the lethality and nimbleness of the Tiger Form and had a natural flow to it.

It gave one the feeling of lifting something heavy as though it was light; it felt very light but exerted a strong and heavy blow.

The Crane Form did not come with any stances. It was like the Deer Canter, a purely supporting technique. It was usual that such techniques would bring about the most benefits. While the Deer Canter was lined up last, Qing Shui felt that it should have been ranked alongside the Crane Form

since it was such a powerful technique which could increase one's speed by 20% for the small success stage.

It might be because the difficulty of the Deer Canterer was not comparable to the other form in front of it. Perhaps, maybe it was because the Crane Form solely increased one's speed. Qing Shui guessed that there was another possibility.

Amongst those with powers, the gap between their speeds was actually very small. For example, a Xiantian cultivator's strength was 80,000 jin. One at the pinnacle of Houtian (at the pinnacle of the Martial General realm) had a strength of 10,000 jin. However, in terms of speed, while a Xiantian cultivator's speed could allow him to cross twenty meters in an instant, one at the pinnacle of Houtian could also reach over ten meters.

In terms of the strength, their gap could be eight times greater or even higher. However, in terms of speed, the difference was only about twice as fast. While it was only two times faster, it could already be considered a difference between the heavens and the earth.

Speed was strength. When one's weapon had already slashed towards your head while your head was only in midway, with sufficient speed, there was nothing which could not be overcome. This was the reason that amongst all the martial arts in the world, speed was the only one which could not be overthrown. This was also why the 3rd grade black gemstone was the most precious amongst all other gemstones of the same grade.

What left Qing Shui with the deepest impression was the terrifying speed Canghai had when he took action. Before Canghai, those Elders from the Immortal Sword Sect were so pitiful that they were not even given a chance to retaliate.

This was the great gap between two Martial Kings who were only one grade apart. The aura from the one who was one grade higher could overwhelm the other. In front of absolute power and speed, techniques and skills were nothing.

A light smile hung at the corners of Qing Shui's lips. When he applied the Crane's Might using his Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he had a fluttering feeling as if he was about to fly. However, Qing Shui knew that even if he were to reach the great perfection stage, he would not be able to fly. He also knew that it would not lose out when compared to the Deer Canterer's speed. Most importantly, it brought about the balance of one's posture and the explosive increase of one's strength.

While there weren't attacking stances in the Crane Form, there was a set of steps. However, Qing Shui had no time to practice it. He felt that the Bear Form was already hard enough, but now in comparison, he suddenly felt that the Bear Form was an easy feat that was especially easy to pick up.

The Crane Form depended on his daring attempts and its progress was especially fast. It was such that Qing Shui could already incorporate the awkward movements into other techniques without having to familiarise himself with the Crane Form.

The most important thing was the feeling. What Qing Shui felt was the most unbelievable was that when the Crane Form was incorporated with the Bear Form, they did not clash but rather complemented each other.

The Bear Form emphasized on strength and increased one's weight. When the Bear Form was applied, Qing Shui felt that his body was heavier than 1000 jin. Each attack was strong but firm, and even his body would be as stable as a mountain which increased one's resistance to attack more.

Qing Shui had attempted to incorporate the Bear Form with the Crane Form out of an experimental mindset, but Qing Shui fell into a daze. It felt as if a bear was about take flight...

A bear that could fly? Qing Shui knew that they could not. However, he noticed that the heavy feeling from the Bear Form was reduced, but the prowess from the the Bear Form was not.

With just one move, Qing Shui was like a speeding bear that could bring about a horrifying collision force. From a distance away, the Canghai couple was staring in shock at Qing Shui.

"Ruo Tong, what do you think about this fellow?" Canghai turned his head towards his beautiful wife beside him and asked, smiling.

"For the past decades, he is the 2nd young man I cannot see through. Others would be full of expectations for him and even I can't help but take a liking to him." The beautiful woman smiled at Canghai and said.

"I'm jealous. You're not even concerned about saying that you've taken a liking to him in front of me." Canghai smiled as he held the woman's hand.

The woman blushed, exuding a charm which would tingle one's bones amidst her mature aura. She rolled her eyes at Canghai and said, "What are you talking about? You're being nonsensical despite being 70-80 years old."

"Hehe, but it's a pity that Yueyue seemed to have no interest in him. If not, he would surely be the most suitable man for Yueyue." Canghai said, feeling that it was such a pity.

"Although Yueyue does not feel for him now, it doesn't mean that she won't feel for him in the future." The woman said charmingly.

Canghai was stunned. He felt very satisfied as he looked as his beautiful wife in terms of both beauty and virtue. Ever since they had Yueyue, he had felt even more heartwarming and satisfied. Recalling the happiness the three of them had when Yueyue was young, he fell into a daze.

Their daughter had grown up gradually, and inherited their excellent genes to become even more outstanding than the two of them. Her cultivation had also improved at a very fast rate, but it was just that she had not met the person she liked even though she was close to 30 years old.

While 30 years old was considered young in this world, Canghai was worried that his daughter had extremely high expectations and would not care for ordinary guys. He suddenly recalled the words that fellow had said. He had not met someone who would be a good match for his daughter.

"You're saying that Yueyue will like this chap?!" Canghai took another look at Qing Shui's clumsy yet nimble movements that had a good sense of coordination. Amongst the youngsters, only that guy would be comparable to himself. Amongst those who were close to Yueyue's age, from both males and females, there were, of course, a few characters who were peerless and well-known in their generation. This chap would definitely be the most mysterious one of them all.

"I didn't say that. I only said that there's such a possibility. He might already have entered our daughter's heart." The mature and beautiful woman looked at Canghai slyly and said.

"Alright, don't be keeping me in suspense. I'll let you have your way with me tonight, alright? Quickly tell me." Canghai pulled the woman into his arms and said seductively into her ears.

"You old pervert, are you courting death?!" The woman laid in Canghai's arms, speaking with such an intoxicating voice that only Canghai could enjoy.

The two of them stayed in each other's arms quietly for a while before the woman raised her pink face and took a step away from Canghai. She did not forget to throw him a charming glare while she was at it.

"Idiot, you'll forever be an idiot. Can't you see it for yourself? When have you seen your daughter so close with a young man? The other time those few guys from the Immortal Sword Sect came and wanted this chap's life, did you see her expression?" A charming smile hung on the woman's beautiful face as she said to Canghai.

Canghai was stunned as he stood there in a daze. He recalled the anxiety and worry reflected on his daughter's face that day. It was the first time in so many years that Canghai had seen such a look on his daughter's face towards someone outside the family. Speaking from someone with experience, he could tell that there were other factors behind that expression, but it was likely that even she herself was not sure what they were.

This was also considered the case where those who were closely involved were not able to see the actual situation as clearly. It signalled the start or change of a relationship between a male and a female.

"This chap's Tigerbone Yang Amplification Beauty Purification Wine is really good stuff." Canghai suddenly said, although he was still carrying a smiling expression. He looked at Qing Shui who was a distance away.

When the woman heard Canghai's words, the blush on her face did not fade. Rather, it turned even more deeper as she recalled the crazy time they had the night before which had caused them to almost not sleep a wink.

During breakfast, the five of them sat down together, appearing even more like a family to others. Each of them exuded a brilliant disposition and had with them undisputable good looks.

"Senior, I might still need to continue to stay here and be a bother for a while. There may even be times when I bring trouble for Senior. While I have not as many abilities, there's this one pill which I can refine. Please accept it as a token of my appreciation." Qing Shui took out two small porcelain bottles, each with two Small Revitalizing Pellets.

He placed the two bottles before Canghai couple. Huoyun Liu-Li knew what they were, but she did not say anything even though her lips twitched.

Canghai Mingyue fell into a short moment of confusion. While she did not know what it was, she felt that Qing Shui seemed to be neglecting her. This was the first time she had ever felt this way. In the past, she never cared for what others did or thought.

Canghai Mingyue appeared a bit dejected, even though it was just a little. She did not know why she had felt this way herself. It might be how a person would feel when a man saw some unknown guy marrying a beauty he did not know.

“Oh, it’s a gift for us? You know alchemy?” Canghai asked in astonishment as he reached out his hand to pick up the small porcelain bottle. This time around, he was really astonished. Ever since he knew that Qing Shui was able to brew the Tigerbone Yang Amplification Beauty Purification Wine, he knew that this young man was really an exceptional guy in all areas.

“1st-level King Grade Medicinal Pellets!” Canghai looked at Qing Shui in astonishment with wide open eyes.

When Canghai Mingyue’s mother heard this, she also quickly opened the porcelain bottle. She took a glance and said to Canghai, “The lustre and smell is really one which only a King Grade Medicine would have. What are its effects?”

Her last question was targeted towards Qing Shui.

“To increase one’s abilities in all areas by 10%.”

“Cough, this thing is too precious. We can’t accept this!” When Canghai heard Qing Shui talking about the effects of the pill, there was an obvious gleam in his eyes. It was one of yearning towards power.

“Why would that be? While the effects are barely acceptable, it’s a pity that each person can only take two of it.” Qing Shui smiled and said to Canghai.

“That’s how it should be as well. If not, wouldn’t one be peerless if he were to continuously take this? This is perverse as it is, and can be considered the best amongst the 1st-level King Grade medicine.” Canghai gave Qing Shui a weird look but continued to smile and said.

“The best amongst the 1st-level King Grade medicine? Are 1st-level King Grade medicine further split into many different levels?” Qing Shui noticed that there were things he did not know from Canghai’s words.

Canghai was stunned. He had not expected that one who could create a 1st-level King Grade medicine would not know such general knowledge in alchemy.

“As long as it can increase 10% of one type of ability, it can be considered a 1st-level King Grade medicine. Even if it can increase 10% of various abilities, it still can only be considered a 1st-level King Grade medicine, just like how it is for this pill of yours.” Canghai smiled and looked at Qing Shui, as if he wanted to see something from Qing Shui’s expression. However, he was eventually disappointed.

“Oh, so that’s the case. Haha, I don’t know about all these but can only create this one medicine. I hope that Senior will not look down on it.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose and grinned.

Canghai was speechless. This medicine would be priceless no matter where it appeared, especially amongst those who have reached the realm of Martial King or higher. The higher one’s level of cultivation was, the better the effects it would bring. Moreover, this could bring about a 10% increase in one’s various abilities. It was even more precious that those 3rd level King Grade medicine which could only increase one’s abilities in one area.

Canghai took off a bangle from his hand which had a black gemstone the same as what Mistress Canghai had given Huoyun Liu-Li, and passed it to Qing Shui. "You'll probably not take a fancy to anything else, so you can have this!"

Canghai Mingyue saw that her father's bangle had also a 3rd grade black gemstone. She reached her hand towards the black gemstone near her chest. She knew that it was a 4th grade black gemstone...

Chapter 218 - The recipe of Endurance Pellet, Golden Flesh LingZhi

Canghai Mingyue saw that her father's bangle had also a 3rd grade black gemstone. She reached her hand towards the black gemstone near her chest. She knew that it was a 4th grade black gemstone...

"Senior, I promised to send you gifts. Are you treating me like an outsider?" Qing Shui shook his head.

Canghai had been thinking, "I am not treating you like an outsider, but you have no relations with my daughter." He had tried to give her to Qing Shui many times, but was only rejected by him. Qing Shui had only wanted Canghai to remember the favour.

Canghai Mingyue heard the phrase "Are you treating me like an outsider" and thought that he was really thick-skinned. What else were you if not an outsider? However, thinking about that made her embarrassed.

"Daddy, forget it. I have this medicinal recipe for him." Canghai Mingyue smiled. She then took out a leather sheet and passed to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui smiled and accepted the sheet from Canghai Mingyue. Seeing that she was looking a little strangely at him, Qing Shui thought about it. He smiled bitterly, and hurriedly took out a small ceramic bottle that he had prepared for her.

"Please forgive me for forgetting about Great Little Miss." Qing Shui awkwardly handed over the gift quickly.

Looking at Qing Shui, the Canghai couple smiled. They were especially happy seeing the interaction between Qing Shui and their daughter.

Qing Shui stole a glance at the recipe and spotted "Endurance Pellet", so out of curiosity, he quickly glanced down. It only required five ingredients, and he could gather all of them very quickly. Although, he could not do so for the other as it required a Fruit of Endurance.

The remaining ingredients were the Thousand Year Lingzhi, Beast Internal Pellet, the teeth of the Snow White Wolf, and the gut of the Beast Bear. Qing Shui saw the Thousand Year Lingzhi at Millennium Medicine, so obtaining it should not be a problem. Qing Shui still had the Internal Pellet from Golden-Ringed Snake King in the Realm of the Violet Immortal. There were still two other beasts, Snow White Wolf and the Beast Bear, but Qing Shui could replace them with the blood of Golden Medicinal Turtle and 1000-Year Clam.

This meant he could cultivate it rather quickly, and Qing Shui found himself excited. It was a pity that the effects of the pellet were not written on it, but the name of the medicinal pellet was the "Endurance Pellet". The effects could easily be guessed, but the specifics were unknown.

The ingredients written on top were either ingredients from beasts or thousand year medicinal ingredients, so the effects should be good.

The effects were not written down. Qing Shui looked at Canghai Mingyue with his deep eyes that flashed a magical gleam in hopes of probing to see that she was also looking at him.

Every time he looked at her, he felt that the heavens were too kind to her. Not only did they give her peerless beauty, but also bestowed upon her remarkable talents and powerful parents who doted on her.

“Do you know the effects of this medicine?” Qing Shui felt a little hot. After all, he had stared at her for three full seconds in front of her parents.

“This Endurance Pellet can increase 50 percent of one’s endurance levels, and a beast’s endurance.” Canghai Mingyue was equally embarrassed, glaring hard at Qing Shui. She blamed him for being rude to her in front of her parents.

“Mm, beasts can use it too,” Qing Shui thought. 10 percent of endurance. Endurance was a good thing. If one could only withstand 10 strokes, increasing 10 percent meant being able to tolerate 11 strokes. At maximum speed, beasts could travel 10,000 li, but increasing 10 percent of endurance meant they would be able to travel 11,000 li.

“Mm...not bad, it’s a good medicinal pellet. It actually increases endurance. I’ll give you some after I cultivate, and to your big bird too...”

Canghai Mingyue turned a bright crimson upon hearing the words “big bird”. Her delicate and charming expression shocked everyone. Qing Shui thought to himself. She had heard about what the people below said at Cang Lang Country.

After Qing Shui heard what the people below said, he realised that some people did refer to a man thing as a big bird.

Canghai Mingyue recalled that she had once said that she liked Qing Shui’s big bird...

She did not feel anything at that moment, and was confused by what he said following that. She only understood what was a big bird after overhearing the flirting couple below. She could only pretend to be ignorant. She inwardly scolded Qing Shui for being a bad egg, and for bullying an innocent woman.

Bringing up the big bird again and recalling the wretched look of that man on that day, she suddenly felt so ashamed, and could not wait to beat Qing Shui up.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled awkwardly. Noticing the puzzled Huoyun Liu-Li, Qing Shui knew that she did not hear the conversation below that day, only he didn’t know if she knew of the full details that day.

Late in the morning, Qing Shui headed out alone. The two women did not follow after knowing that he was going to Millennium Medicine.

“Liu-Li, come, let’s take a walk and have a talk.” Canghai Mingyue pulled Huoyun Liu-Li’s hand and said gently.

“Mm, alright, I want to walk with Older Sister too.” Huoyun Liu-Li was now close enough to call Canghai Mingyue “Older Sister”, and because of this she got teased by Qing Shui.

“Liu-Li, let’s talk about everything honestly today, and no one should be lying. How about that?” Canghai Mingyue smiled at Huoyun Liu-Li.

“Mm, I would never lie to Older Sister, never.” Huoyun Liu-Li smiled back, looking sincere.

Canghai Mingyue laughed happily while looking into the distance, and started slowly, “Are you avoiding Qing Shui because of me?”

After those words, Canghai Mingyue looked at the silent Huoyun Liu-Li. She had promised never to lie, and Canghai Mingyue trusted her because she would rather be silent now than lie.

“Liu-Li, I will be honest with you. It is impossible between me and him. If you avoid him, wouldn’t you cry when he finds someone else?” Canghai Mingyue sighed and said to Huoyun Liu-Li.

“I don’t understand this thing called love, but I know it isn’t something that can be yielded. What do you think?!” Canghai Mingyue knew that Huoyun Liu-Li was stubborn; she would not give up unless she was persuaded.

“Older Sister, you really don’t like him?” Huoyun Liu-Li asked seriously.

“Pff!” Canghai Mingyue laughed out.

“Liu-Li, you are so cute, always giving away what you think is good. Sometimes, the thing may be better for you and nothing to others, just like love. What do you think? If a woman suddenly wants to give you someone she likes, would you accept it?”

Huoyun Liu-Li listened to Canghai Mingyue’s words, and was dazed for a while before slowly saying, “But he is really good, and I feel that only he can match up to Older Sister.”

“You little lass, overthinking again. If I can find you another great man, will you like him? Some things can’t be forced. I just wanted to tell you today to grab what you like, and don’t let yourself regret it.” Canghai Mingyue sighed and replied.

Huoyun Liu-Li was quiet for a while before nodding at Canghai Mingyue, and smiled happily. That smile was relieving as if a heavy burden was lifted.

Canghai Mingyue was, however, sighing inwardly, “This silly little lass!”

Qing Shui walked towards Millennium Medicine and saw from a distance, an old man looking around. It was around noon, and the old man must have been waiting for a long time.

Seeing Qing Shui, the smile on the old man’s face had an indescribable relief as he welcomed Qing Shui in passionately. Qing Shui realised this time the shop did not have any customers, and guessed that they were all kindly rejected by the old man.

Once again at Ye Er’s room, the girl smiled and greeted happily after seeing Qing Shui.

Qing Shui did not beat about the bush. He took out two bottles, the blood of Golden Medicinal Turtle, and 1000-year Clam. “Consume one drop daily.”

The old man stared at the rare liquid in the bottle. He could not entirely believe that it would increase Ye Er's lifespan by 50 years, but couldn't bring himself to say it, for it might seem disrespectful to Qing Shui. The old man had the mindset of "treating a dead horse as if it was alive". Though he wished that Qing Shui could heal his granddaughter, he knew it was tough; many experienced and powerful medicine cultivators were helpless to the problem.

Qing Shui could see the doubt in the old man's expression and heart, and smiled, "You have seen many, and must have ran about for the sake of your granddaughter. You would know that it is difficult to heal her. It is difficult for you to believe that this can increase 50 years of her life."

"No, of course not, I believe you sir." The old man smiled awkwardly.

Qing Shui hesitated for a while, and took out two ceramic bottles of pellets for the old man. "Respected one, you should be able to recognize this."

The old man took one bottle doubtfully, opened it up, and closed it immediately, "You are above the King Grade in medicine cultivation. Ye Er has hope." He was agitated as hands were trembling.

"Old man, I will give these two bottles to you. The limit for everyone are two pills. You can take them right now. Your granddaughter will have to wait half a month after finishing the liquid in these two bottles before consuming the pellets. This will increase her life by another 50 years." Qing Shui said gently.

Since he was doing a favour, he might as well give it all!

"Sir, I need this and won't reject it. Wait a moment!" The old man said and went out.

There was only Qing Shui and a girl called Ye Er left in the room. The atmosphere turned a little awkward. Qing Shui was, of course, the only one feeling it, but the girl looked at Qing Shui with interest.

"You're really only eighteen years old?"

Qing Shui guessed she must have heard it from the disciples at Skysword Sect. After all, he was the youngest Guardian in the Sect, and the youngest Elder.

"Age is not important," Qing Shui smiled and replied. On the mainland, once one had entered Xiantian, age would not be an issue, since they would have 500 additional years.

"Hur hur, that's true. I apologise for the previous time." The lady looked at Qing Shui and said gently.

"Apologise? I remembered injuring you the other time?" Qing Shui stared back at the lady strangely.

"That time, I had thought that I didn't have much time left, and wanted to spar with you. I neglected the fact that your girlfriend had an injury. You must have been worried."

Qing Shui now knew the reason when she declared that she wasn't afraid of death. She was really not scared of dying.

"I wasn't right too. I shouldn't have hit you so hard," Qing Shui chuckled. After all, he was the one who had injured her.

“What’s past has passed, don’t talk about it anymore. If not for the previous time, we would not be as familiar now. Qing Shui, I’m Qinghan Ye!” The woman said with her happy, pretty face.

At this moment, the old man carried in a huge silk bag, and passed it to Qing Shui. His face beamed with a benevolent grin.

Qing Shui saw that the inside of the bag was as big as a huge winter melon, but he was not able to see what exactly it was.

“What is this?” Qing Shui asked, puzzled.

“5000 year Lingzhi!”

Qing Shui opened up the bag and saw that the Flesh Lingzhi inside was like a half metre long winter melon. It was golden in colour, shaped like a meat, even seemed to have its fibres jumping.

It was actually a golden coloured Flesh Lingzhi. Qing Shui knew this had a dope name, Tai Sui. The Flesh Lingzhi was also known as Tai Sui.

Tai Sui, or Flesh Lingzhi was neither a plant, an animal, nor a fungus, but a 4th type of organism. “Flesh Lingzhi is shaped like meat, hence being an organism. The white type was a kind of fat, and the yellow one looked like purple gold, gleaming and transparent yet hard as ice.” It was said that the Flesh Lingzhi was a medicine for immortality. Although it was proven to be false, the value was very well-known. Enhancing longevity was still possible.

Qing Shui did not think to expect to see the most treasured Flesh Lingzhi, Golden Flesh Lingzhi, in front of his eyes. It was even a 5000 year old Golden Flesh Lingzhi. Wouldn’t it be called Golden Tai Sui?

Qing Shui knew it was precious, much more than the 1000 year old herbs below.

“Respected Old One, this is too precious a gift,” Qing Shui hesitated.

“Haha, it was previously to me, but this granddaughter of mine is 10,000 times more precious. Sir, it is for you, so let me be at peace. Even though this is not sufficient enough to repay your kindness, it is considered the best this old man has.”

“Then I shall accept it. I really like this Flesh Lingzhi, and it would be a great help.” Qing Shui did not expect any return for his kindness, but this Golden Flesh Lingzhi would definitely offset that kindness. It was much greater than what he had given.

When Qing Shui left and passed by those 1000 year old herbs, he had not opened his mouth, but the old man let him choose a few. Qing Shui took a 1000 year Snow Lotus. Since he had a Golden Flesh Lingzhi, he did not take another.

The old man insisted on Qing Shui taking more, so Qing Shui promised to come again when he needed them before leaving the shop.

Leaving the Millennium Medicine, Qing Shui put the Golden Flesh Lingzhi into the Realm of the Violet Immortal when he reached an empty and deserted place. He knew that it could grow in water, but it could also retain its original state in other places. Qing Shui decided to enter the realm at night to put the Lingzhi into a small marsh.

Seeing that the day was still early and there was no need to head back, Qing Shui decided to walk around the area to see if there were any treasures to discover.

The spacious street was almost filled with businesses, though Sects and Clans were mostly populated here. They were still humans who needed food and clothing, and who needed to feed their families. The funds of Sects and Clans were from these businessmen.

Discovering treasure was an arduous labour that required patience. Qing Shui did not see anything after walking in the streets for half a day, even though he could watch the beauties on the streets. With warmer weather now, there were many in thin clothes that could not hide their luscious bosoms, rounded hips, and the slender waists that attracted a great number of men's attentions.

Chapter 219 - Mighty Ancient Forging Technique

Qing Shui was bored. He stared at some attractive bottoms, particularly those especially rounded ones, it would be better if those were coupled with a pair of straight, well-proportioned, long legs.

Qing Shui's thoughts unconsciously floated to the greatest beauty of the Joyous Sect, Qinghan Ye. He did not ask her in detail, though he was really curious about her, especially when the old man had mentioned that he wasn't part of the Sect. Qing Shui could not understand why one would be interested in learning the Duo Cultivation when she was not able to practise it with anyone.

Qing Shui a little attracted to her, yearning to know the level he could reach if he could practise Duo Cultivation with her, but it is impossible for him to say that he was only keen on practising it for his own level! Furthermore, he was afraid that he could not resist her Nine Yin Qi!

Qing Shui shook his head and he moved towards the ancient streets of the South city. He was leisurely following the jostling crowds of people while looking at the high profile shops along the streets. Among the jostling crowd, Qing Shui felt especially calm.

That feeling made Qing Shui feel strange, yet enjoyable. The peacefulness that came so suddenly upon him could actually be comparable to the state of epiphany.

When he first came to the world of the nine continents, Qing Shui was filled with trepidation. He became even more disturbed after knowing about his mother and the Yan Family. But he was still an infant who could neither walk nor talk.

When he grew up, he came to know about some common knowledge and martial arts culture of the nine continents. However, he had a Xiantian physique that could not practise the arts. Xiantian physique in the nine continents was considered trash, and a person with it was worth less than a common man.

Some time after, he unexpectedly gained many supplementary techniques, especially the most important one, Ancient Strengthening Technique. Even though he was changed by that, he lived a busy and urgent life, he never relaxed even for a day.

This strange feeling that was similar to the state of epiphany allowed Qing Shui to feel as if all the burdens in his chest were relieved, and like he was a child without worry. This feeling was in contrast with the unconscious aspect of epiphany, because it still had a degree of autonomy, strange but happy.

Even the diverse people on the main streets became so harmonious. Qing Shui tried hard to remain in this state, and he followed the crowd, slowly moving forward.

After maintaining this state for about 15 minutes, Qing Shui suddenly felt something increase in his consciousness. His entire consciousness jolted, and he came out of that state.

Focus, Qing Shui looked, and an unknown supplementary technique lit up. Qing Shui was calm after seeing it, he was very glad but not ecstatic, though he had always yearned for it.

The Ancient Art of Forging!

At this moment, Qing Shui had come out of the strange state, and he was shocked when he read the description of the Ancient Art of Forging.

Too powerful, too awesome! This was how Qing Shui felt about it.

The Ancient Art of Forging; it uses the Qi of the as a foundation for the skills of forging. One could forge strong weapons, armour, clothings, necklaces, bracelets, belts, boots, helmets, mount necklets, vests, make insets for jewels, and melt gems as well...

Qing Shui did not know what to say, this Ancient Art of Forging actually combined forging, stitching and alchemy. The most important part was using the Qi of the as the foundation, enabling one to also create protective gears that enhanced beasts' capabilities.

Below, it introduced every method of forging and some samples, but no detailed pictures were available. It only included some grandiose remarks about how practice makes perfect, and how metal must be toughened and tempered into steel.

"It looks like I have to search for the ingredients myself, according to this, but it will be difficult finding the mystical items that I am familiar with, though things like bronze bracer, chained armour, hollow silver bracelet... these should be forgeable. The success rate is unknown, but they should be powerful!"

Qing Shui thought that forging, stitching and alchemy would appear gradually, but he never expected for them to all appear simultaneously, and combined as well. Most importantly, even the synthesizing of jewels was inculcated into the Ancient Art of Forging.

Qing Shui liked how this was, saving lots of inconvenience, enabling him to acquire them quickly. In the future, he could make some necklaces and bracelets for his daughters...

Precious jewels must also be mounted, Qing Shui did not expect the synthesizing of gems and inset of jewels to be included in the Ancient Art of Forging. Qing Shui knew that the mounting of jewels would not be as easy as he imagined.

He was contented; he had gained so much in such a short time, it was worth it. He had been concerned about not being able to master the jewel synthesizing, and he did not expect help to be presented.

Qing Shui muddled along, until he woke up from his consciousness, he had walked a long, long way along the ancient street.

Qing Shui realised many were staring at him strangely, some even had pitying looks, and he looked back at the crowd in bafflement. When he heard some discussions, he walked up.

“This young man must have fallen out of love, looking so dispirited.” A middle aged woman whispered.

“Could he be taking his own life? It is difficult to see such a passionate man nowadays.” A young married woman was absorbed in her thoughts.

“Committing suicide. I’m for it, there’s too many people...”

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Today, Qing Shui was in a great mood after such a good harvest, looking while walking. An extravagant and gigantic furniture shop appeared in front of him.

Furniture? Qing Shui had seen so many, but the higher quality ones were yellow rosewood and red sandalwood, they were made from ancient trees. They were good, though not of much value unless made by an expert.

Qing Shui had nothing planned, and there was a steady stream of people in and out of this enormous furniture shop, so he entered it. Upon entering, he found that he entered the reception hall. There were 4 life-size smiling buddhas near the main door, holding gold ingots, though Qing Shui was not sure if they were made of real gold.

Going around the main hall, there were 3 wide corridors. Each had various types of furnitures on both sides of the corridors. Qing Shui only recognised tables, chairs, sofas, side tables, dressers and a few other types of furniture.

“Mm, printed floorings!” Qing Shui was amazed to see an item that he recognised, and it was identical to the image in his mind. He remembered it being a top grade furniture.

Qing Shui looked at the assorted patterns on top, and they felt sturdy and durable. They looked especially clean and pretty in reality.

Qing Shui scanned the surroundings and he realised the printed flooring was considered to be of superior quality among the other floorings. He glanced at the other floorings and he thought that although the materials were quite good, they differed in terms of workmanship.

There is no lack of expensive wood in the world of nine continents, hence floors were always made of wood, and the only difference was the workmanship. Qing Shui clucked his tongue at the difference in price.

The skill of making furnitures seemed to be lucrative, there was no lack of materials, only the issue of workmanship. Looking at other furnitures, Qing Shui discovered that he was truly impoverished.

There is an extensive amount of furniture here, Qing Shui was still scanning through the floorings, and he found another familiar red sandalwood flooring.

Red sandalwood is solid, simple and elegant. The scent of natural red sandalwood was invigorating. Qing Shui could imagine what a treat it would be to have such a flooring in his room.

Thinking about this, Qing Shui thought that he was quite pathetic to not have enjoyed anything before. This was also a common problem among martial artists. Some rich businessmen or wealthy martial artists would enjoy their lives, and imagining those comfortable rooms, beautifully decorated, with a

nice aroma lingering in the air. A comfortable and huge bed with glamorous beauties, it must be romantic to fool around...

When Qing Shui saw the birch flooring and realised it was the cheapest, it made him realise that what he knew from the past was not accurate. Qing Shui had known that printed flooring was top grade, followed by the second grade birch flooring, and third grade red sandalwood flooring. However, birch flooring was no longer as good as printed flooring.

Passing through the flooring section, going into the sofa and side table sections, those high quality wooden sofas and side tables were an eye-opener for Qing Shui. Spotting the astronomical figures on the price tags allowed one to know that these were for the comfort of the rich.

Chapter 220 - Tiger's Descend Painting, Great Perfection Stage for the Tiger Form

Qing Shui continued to look at the wall paintings one after another. There were those that were large enough to fill up the walls of a lounge, and some that were as small as the size of a palm. However, all of them were so beautiful that it was too much for the eyes to feast on!

Amidst them all, Qing Shui saw a few which he could recognize, such as the Spring hiking Portrait which he recalled to be viewed as a presentable painting. However, in this world, they were put up for sale at the same prices as that of Mountain Setting Sun Portrait and Tiger's Descend Painting. Even its charm would not lose out to the other two paintings.

Qing Shui still enjoyed looking at the Tiger's Descend painting, which depicted a scene of a mountain with great majesty. It was displaying a full aura of a leader. Qing Shui recalled that there was a technique by the name of Tiger's Descend in the Tiger Form. When he saw this painting, he had a very strong feeling that it would be very beneficial in his training of the Tiger Form.

Qing Shui noticed that time had passed very quickly. It might be because he was too engrossed in the paintings that the sky had already turned dark. Qing Shui took down the Tiger's Descend Painting and headed towards the main hall. The main hall was where the cashier was at while the beautiful young ladies in uniforms were near the furnitures to assist any inquiries the customers had.

Qing Shui was not interested enough to ask them. Moreover, the reason he had decided to purchase this painting was because it had resonated with him. It was regardless of whether it was expensive or cheap, since he would still purchase it no matter the price.

At the main hall, the pretty younger sister saw Qing Shui holding the Tiger's Descend Painting and her beautiful eyes on her small and white face formed a beautiful crescent. This painting was considered a relatively good one amongst all the other paintings. Qing Shui had seen that the price tag had 100,000 silver taels written on it.

Qing Shui thought that it all made sense. Spending 100,000 taels of silver for a painting was something that only the rich would do. When he saw the smiling face of the young female cashier, Qing Shui guessed that she had probably thought that he was a rich person and thus was smiling so happily.

After settling the bill, Qing Shui did not stay behind. He did not wish to face that lady's gaze which was filled with interest. He noticed that she had shown the same gaze towards all paying customers.

Could it be that guys who were able to pay were really so attractive?

As he walked out of this furniture shop, Qing Shui placed the Tiger's Descend Painting into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and headed for Canghai's place. At the same time, he thought about borrowing some money before returning again the next day.

Although good things could not be bought with money, buying good stuff during shopping required money. It was just like how money was necessary for him to purchase the Tiger's Descend painting today. While he still had tens of thousands on hand, Qing Shui had a feeling that it was not enough for him to spend in this place. He had not even gone up to the upper level to take a look at the expensive items.

Qing Shui spent the day in satisfaction and when he returned to Canghai's place, it was already dark. However, there was no darkness in Continent's Capital. Light stones lit up the place, creating many nightless cities in the world of the nine continents. There were even people who treated the nighttime as daytime. Under the lighting of the light stones, the view seemed more hazy, but the night city was still bustling with excitement.

When he reached the Canghai's place, he noticed that everyone was around. Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li were happily listening to the stories told by the Canghai couple regarding interesting events or demonic beasts in the world of the nine continents. It was a harmonious scene.

"You're back. We can start dinner now." Canghai's wife smiled and said when she saw Qing Shui. The charm of a mature woman was really gentle.

"What are you guys talking about? You all seemed so happy." Qing Shui smiled and greeted everyone.

"Godfather was talking about Sister Mingyue's mischievous days when she was a kid." Huoyun Liu-Li grinned and said.

"Oh, come and tell me how mischievous she was." Qing Shui sat on the only empty seat.

"Alright, let's have dinner. We'll talk after dinner. You've been out for the whole day, so did you find any interesting place?" Canghai Mingyue interrupted what Huoyun Liu-Li had wanted to say about her.

Qing Shui was successfully distracted. In fact, he had only carried on the conversation earlier, but he did not especially want to hear about it. Therefore, when Canghai Mingyue asked if he discovered any interesting places, Qing Shui immediately thought of that Greencloud Furniture City.

"The Greencloud Furniture City is not a bad place. I spent my day there." Qing Shui smiled and replied.

"You spent the whole day there? You wanted to buy furnitures?" Huoyun Liu-Li asked in surprise. Even Canghai Mingyue threw a weird look at the guy who often brought them surprises.

"There are actually many things which are quite good there, such as the paintings." Canghai interrupted and said.

Canghai's words made the two ladies even more confused as they looked at Qing Shui, and then at Canghai.

"Seems like Senior thinks the same way too." Qing Shui grinned and said.

“Paintings are good stuff. Those with a high level of comprehension can have a strong resonance with the painting, and can even gain large benefits from one’s new understanding.”

Canghai’s words clicked well with what Qing Shui had thought, and he nodded seriously in agreement.

“Alright, let’s have dinner. We’ll continue the talk after dinner.” Canghai Mingyue’s mother, Ruo Tong urged.

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After dinner, Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li helped Ruo Tong to clear the table. Qing Shui waited till the few peerless beauties had finished clearing up before he prepared to leave.

“Senior, if I were to sell that Small Revitalizing Pellet, how much could I fetch?” Qing Shui wanted to take his leave, but he recalled that he needed to get his hands on more money. After all, with the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he had plenty of space to store silver, gold, and even silver notes.

Qing Shui’s question made the other four turn puzzledly to look at him. Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled awkwardly, “I might be buying some stuff these next few days and am afraid that I might not have enough money with me.”

“You better keep that thing to yourself. We’ve received quite a lot from you. Would five million taels of silver be enough?” Canghai smiled softly and said.

“Hmph, you don’t even come to us when you need help.” Huoyun Liu-Li mumbled.

“Mmm, it should be enough, it should be enough. If it’s even more valuable, it’s likely that I won’t be able to get it with money.” Qing Shui gave it some thought and said.

“Daddy, I have some here, so I’ll give it to him!” Canghai Mingyue quickly said.

“I don’t have it on hand with me now. What I have is not enough for five million taels. I have no need for them, so you can have them all.” Huoyun Liu-Li said as she looked at Qing Shui, giving off the feeling as if she regretted not having brought enough money along.

Qing Shui was stunned as he said, “It’s all the same, it’s all the same. Thank you everyone.”

Back in his own room, Qing Shui quickly entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and the first thing he did was to go to where the Golden Flesh Lingzhi was.

Sensing that Qing Shui had entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, the flaming bird gave out a few cries happily.

Thank goodness that Qing Shui had told the flaming bird before to not eat this thing. If not, he would be feeling exasperated if it had been eaten by the flaming bird!

The Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal gave Qing Shui a feeling that he was in a greenhouse. There was no wind nor any weather conditions like clouds or rain. Qing Shui suddenly thought of the Tiger’s Descend painting which he had just bought earlier in the day.

Qing Shui hung it up on an empty area in the realm. This made Qing Shui feel that he should get a standing screen so that he would be able to hang all his paintings on the screen in the future.

Qing Shui made up his mind to get a standing screen in the Greencloud Furniture City the next day. It did not have to be a good one since its sole purpose was for him to hang up paintings. The reason he decided to get a standing screen was because he recalled seeing a Proud Phoenix Portrait amidst the items for sale. He was not sure if the Greencloud Furniture City would have one of those.

Qing Shui took a good look at the Tiger's Descend painting. It was often said that after the tiger mounted the mountain, it would be like a dragon ascending into the skies. In terms of the aura and explosive powers, it would be a descending tiger that was stronger. The majestic aura would be unstoppable.

In the painting, the drawing captured the moment a ferocious tiger was pouncing off from the peak of the mountain. The painting showed its large and strong body, its agility, and most importantly, the king's aura.

Qing Shui naturally started to practice the Tiger Form tens of thousands of times as he looked at the ferocious tiger in the painting. He tried to sense the aura from the tiger in the painting before him, especially the king's aura.

This time around, the Tiger Form not only had a majestic aura, but also gave off an overwhelming pressure. It had not appeared before so Qing Shui knew that this was the king's aura. Initially, there were many areas which felt slightly off, but they had all become smoother now. The feeling of success when the conditions were all met and the additional king's aura which seemed to hold a crushing force were all displayed in each stance.

Even the Tiger's Roar was totally different. Qing Shui was satisfied with his Tiger Form now. It had reached the great perfection stage.

Qing Shui stopped and quietly looked at the Tiger's Descend painting. The Tiger Form had reached the great perfection stage after toiling his efforts in the large success stage. To think that the unintended action today had allowed him to reach the great perfection stage. The 100,000 taels of silver were well spent.

Qing Shui felt that it was all very mysterious. To think that his lucky encounter at the Greencloud Furniture City had brought him such a good benefit. The Tiger Form at the great perfection stage had increased Qing Shui's strength by 3000 jin.

Next, Qing Shui started his training for the Ancient Strengthening Technique. It was still stuck at 75 cycles, but Qing Shui felt that he would be able to break through to the 76th cycle soon. As long as he could reach 98 cycles, he would be able to attain the great perfection stage. However, Qing Shui also felt that this was an illusion and it was likely that he would only be able to attain the great perfection stage after reaching 99 cycles.

To reach the 5th heavenly layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, it was likely that he would need to break through to reach 100 cycles. After giving it some thought, Qing Shui decided to stop thinking so much into it. While he would receive a great boost in his powers after leveling up the Ancient Strengthening Technique, it was hard to break through each stage. If it were not for the heaven defying existence of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he would likely only be able to scrape through to reach the 4th heavenly layer after his whole lifetime.

Qing Shui's goal was to think of all the ways and means to raise his own abilities and complete his training missions. Qing Shui remembered that Canghai Mingyue had given him a prescription for the Endurance Pellet. He decided to concoct it now to increase his abilities.

Bringing out the Golden-Ringed Snake King's core and the Endurance-Enhancing Fruit, and cutting off a portion of the Golden Flesh LingZhi, he put them aside before extracting a drop of blood from the Golden Medicinal Turtle and the 1000-Year Clam.

He placed all of these into the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron and added a suitable amount of water from the realm's pool. Qing Shui then put in the rest of the fruits and heated it slowly with the primordial flames.

When bubbling sounds started to be heard, Qing Shui increased the heat of the primordial flames as he occasionally added in some other ingredients which he had prepared earlier.

Qing Shui had two prior experiences in concocting the Small Revitalizing Pellet. Therefore, he had great confidence in creating the Endurance Pellet this time. Moreover, he also felt that it was very simple.

Concocting medicines tested one's patience, and those without it would never be able to concoct medicine successfully. The higher quality the medicine, the more this theory would be applied. It was said that there were even some Divine Grade Medicinal Pellets which would exhaust the alchemist's vital energy and blood. Once created, the likelihood of the alchemist dying was very high, or at least, he would lose half his lifespan.

Concocting the Small Revitalizing Pellet had already required a high level of concentration. The more one concentrated, the more effort required. Therefore, the better the medicine, the higher the level of concentration required, and the more time required. This was a straining process.