

## Ancient ST 241

### Chapter 241 Southern Guest Inn

Within a flash, the “dream” disappeared, and Qing Shui and Qinghan Ye came back to reality. Qing Shui managed to catch a glimpse of the disappearing view of Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li.

One day and night in the “dream” was actually just a few breaths’ time. Qing Shui was holding onto Qinghan Ye’s hand tightly. That nameless Duo Cultivation Technique was still circulating between themselves and it felt very comfortable. Qinghan Ye’s head was almost buried into that soft peaks of hers.

Recovering his gaze, Qing Shui saw that Qinghan Ye was extremely embarrassed. He recalled the live pornographic scene he had watched together with her, and it was especially thrilling...

Moreover, she had been so proactive, and that wonderful scene was directly imprinted in her mind. It was a feeling that she would never forget.

Qing Shui had never expected this lady in the “dream” had taken off his clothes for him and had also taken off all her own clothes as well. Recalling her innate seductive charms, Qing Shui’s heart thumped. Everything that appeared earlier was no different from experiencing it in real life. It was the blending of the souls, and would not lose out to having sex in real life. It was an exchange of the mind and soul. It was one of the topmost quality, and an experience that was hard to come by.

Qing Shui recalled that they had fully enjoyed themselves in various postures before. It was a blending of the soul and body to one’s content. Qing Shui had not expected to have such an “affinity” with her.

It was as if he had controlled the “dream” himself. All the postures he thought of appeared. When he recalled the feeling of ecstasy, he could not find any words to describe his feeling. He will keep that wonderful feeling in his heart forever!

While in real life he had only held hands with Qinghan Ye, but it was as if the two of them already had a physical relationship. It was one which was an even closer relationship than if they were to have a physical relationship in real life.

“You’re still recollecting?” Qing Shui said teasingly as he looked at Qinghan Ye who still did not dare to raise her head.

“Ah!” She lifted her head in a panic. That familiar face from the “dream” which was full of seductive charms appeared before Qing Shui again. Her most beautiful charming eyes showed panic, not knowing where to look towards.

“Are we still going for lunch?” Qing Shui saw how uneasy Qinghan Ye was appearing, and knew that she was feeling embarrassed over how proactive she had been in the dream.

“Qing Shui, I’m not like that.” Qinghan Ye’s big beautiful eyes were full of sparkles as she looked at Qing Shui. It was as if she would break out in tears any moment.

Qing Shui was stunned as he looked at Qinghan Ye, not bearing to tease her any further. Qing Shui did not know how he felt about her now. He no longer felt the same towards her from before. What if he were to get entangled with her just because of a dream that felt very real...

“Alright, let’s go for food!” Qing Shui tugged on the dazed Qinghan Ye.

Qing Shui felt the changes to his body as he walked, realizing that his level of cultivation had a lot of progress from just practicing a Duo Cultivation Technique of the soul. The drop in his Dan Tian had grown from the size of a grape to the size of a walnut. The powers emitting from the swirl made his heart throb.

Qinghan Ye would throw an occasional glance towards Qing Shui, but once he turned to look at her, she would quickly turn away. Even her exquisite earlobes had turned into a cute pink color.

“Southern Guest Inn” appeared before Qing Shui and Qinghan Ye. A wonderful “dream” experience turned Qinghan Ye into an ostrich, and was led in by Qing Shui.

This was Qing Shui’s first visit to this restaurant. He did not have the habit of visiting restaurants. He felt that it was not comparable to Earthly Paradise, but there was still a lot of traffic. There were five storeys, each level was bustling with activity.

When a person gained power, there would generally be two possible situations. The first one would be to make a ruckus in the streets, and to get everything he wanted through brute force. The second one would be to stay in seclusion, and these people would tend to bring their cultivation to a peak. For the latter, the most important was a heart which no longer craved after fame and reputation.

“Sir, miss, this way please!”

Qing Shui and Qinghan Ye were led upstairs by a young waitress. Qing Shui had requested for a seat on the highest level, preferably one which would allow them to have a view of the streets and be next to the windows.

They casually ordered a few dishes, one of which was Steamed Bear’s Palm, an absolute delicacy in Qing Shui’s previous life. However, bear’s palm was no different from the pig’s trotters from his previous life. Normal bears were even reduced to being a home pet.

It may be because a seat on the fifth storey was more expensive. There were not as many people as compared to the lower storeys. Therefore, there were still quite a number of window seats that would allow them to look at the human traffic and other buildings in the street.

Qinghan Ye kept her sexy lips tightly closed, occasionally sizing up Qing Shui. There were even times when she would fall into a daze as she looked at him. When she was caught red-handed by Qing Shui, she would turn her gaze in panic. Her charming face would turn into the color of a sunset from embarrassment.

“You like to look at me secretly?” When the two of them were left, Qing Shui chuckled and asked when he saw Qinghan Ye secretly glancing at him again.

To Qing Shui, Qinghan Ye was a charming lady with a mature disposition. He had never thought that she would have such a weak side to her, making her appear a bit cute and shy.

Qing Shui knew she was embarrassed. It may be because she had gone through a mental change after their “physical relationship”. It was not just a sexual experience, but a collision of the body and soul, an exchange of the soul. There may not be a pair amongst thousands or ten thousand people.

“Qing Shui, are you a Extreme Yang Body?” Qinghan Ye did not reply to Qing Shui’s words but looked at him and asked.

Qing Shui did not expect Qinghan Ye to ask such a question. He did not know if he was a Extreme Yang Body, but one thing for sure was that his Yang Qi was especially strong. It would be able to take Qinghan Ye’s Extreme Yin Body

“I don’t know, since there’s no clear concept for a Extreme Yang Body.” Qing Shui looked at the embarrassed Qinghan Ye who was trying to put up a front as he replied.

“Then in real life, would you... be able to do that?” Qinghan Ye turned her gaze out of the windows, but the side of her face was already covered in a layer of red blush.

“Do what?” Qing Shui asked, puzzled. He was actually secretly smiling in his heart. How could he answer to himself if he did not make good use of the chance to tease her properly?

“Didn’t you say that if a guy is a Extreme Yang Body, one should see if he could... do it for a very long time with women? Just like... just like how it was in our “dream”... If you are able to do it for so long in real life... would you be considered to have a Extreme Yang Body?”

Qing Shui looked at Qinghan Ye mumbling as she said these words. Towards the back, he would not be able to catch it if it was not for his good hearing. Hearing a beautiful lady saying such words really made his blood boil, especially when he was looking at her delicious, charming expression. Qing Shui knew that if he had a Extreme Yang Body, it was very likely that she would ask him to remove her Nine Yin Qi, even if it was just to let the old man feel relieved.

“You foolish girl, even one with a Extreme Yang Body would not go through all that. Although I have not tried it before, I do know that I’ll have no problem going through it for three days and nights.” Qing Shui chuckled.

Hearing Qing Shui’s intimate and undisguised words, Qinghan Ye felt a bit panicky, turning her gaze all around. Her expression was so cute as if she was a lady who had just set foot in the area of love. It added onto that charming and intoxicating appearance. Qing Shui felt that she seemed even more delicious than the delicacies laid out on the table. Qing Shui did not know that she was in fact a lady who had never fell in love before.

“Alright, let’s eat. We have plenty of time in the future.” Qing Shui passed Qinghan Ye a pair of silver chopsticks and chuckled.

Receiving the chopsticks Qing Shui handed over, her watery eyes glanced towards at Qing Shui before starting to eat small bites slowly. However, her thoughts had long wandered off.

Actually, Qing Shui did not know if he had a Extreme Yang Body, but now that he had brought his to the 4th heavenly layer, it would probably go beyond the effects of the Extreme Yang Body.

The meal was very gloomy. Qinghan Ye did not really lift her head all the time, but Qing Shui felt torn. It was a blessing from heavens to meet a person who could go through a spiritual Duo Cultivation with you amongst thousands or ten thousands of people. Qing Shui soon discovered that he had already come across a few ladies around him.

Qing Shui thought of having beauties surrounding him, but it was merely a thought. Other than Shi Qingzhuang who had already become his fiancée, Mingyue Gelou who was definitely his, and Zhu Qing who was an accident, there was still Wenren Wushuang. Qing Shui realized that his relationships were in a mess.

Qing Shui knew that he did not have the ability to go around a few ladies, just like how he had met Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li. Even relationship with such friends who had no confirmed relationships with him were already like this. He did not know if he was feeling guilty or if they had entered his heart...

Thinking of this, Qing Shui rubbed his nose. He was not in that kind of relationship with them. It was his own freedom to be with whichever lady he wished to be with. Having thought of this, Qing Shui felt a little less burdened.

“Let’s go!”

More than half the food on the table was finished. Qing Shui’s appetite was especially good. Not only was his powers brought to greater heights, that ecstasy from the “dream” earlier left in a very good mood.

“I’m heading back to the blacksmith store. Are you heading back to the Thousand Year Medicinal Store?” After leaving Southern Guest Inn, Qing Shui looked towards Qinghan Ye and asked.

“Mmm!”

“Do you have any other things?” Qing Shui asked Qinghan Ye softly, seeing that she was looking at him in a daze.

A warmth filled up Qinghan Ye’s heart. It was the first time Qing Shui had used such an expression and tone with her. She felt very happy, and her mind was filled with images of Qing Shui.

“Can I go to look for you in the future?” Qinghan Yue bit her lower lips sexily and asked.

“Of course you can. Feel free to come look for me anytime. I will not leave the blacksmith store for most of the time.” Qing Shui chuckled and said.

“I’m heading off. You be careful of the Immortal Sword Sect.”

Qing Shui looked at Qinghan Ye’s back view. That charm when she was taking a slow walk was beautiful as ever. Only after that beautiful figure had disappeared in the crowd did he turn to leave.

The Bluebronze Sword was initially prepared for Huoyun Liu-Li, but before it had gotten to her, he had given it away to Qinghan Ye. Heading towards the blacksmith store, Qing Shui was prepared to smith a few more weapons. He hoped to achieve the additional attributes he was looking for as soon as possible...

When he got back to the blacksmith store, he noticed that Hu You was around. Qing Shui knew that there was a small courtyard behind that door. Hu You smiled when he saw that Qing Shui was back.

“Have you eaten?”

"I just had food. How's the practice?" Qing Shui chuckled as he looked at Hu You putting away the dishes. Men would tend to make their own food when dining alone. He tended to do the same most of the time.

Mmmm, it's still okay. There's just a few areas I can't get right." Hu You gave it some thought before he answered seriously.

"Mmm, I'll take a look for you later. So long as you your cultivated Qi, you'll be able to master forging techniques along side with circulating your Qi. By then, it would not be so boring." Qing Shui smiled as he picked up the hammer.

"I don't mind it being boring, so long as I get to practice it!"

Picking up a piece of forging material, he started hammering. However, he had to control his strength, as if it was an actual forging where the technique was very important!

Qing Shui hammered one after another. He kept a seemingly slow yet firm, simple and unsophisticated speed. At the same time, it felt very profound.

"Go, let's head to the backyard. I'll help you take a look at the areas to look out for." After a while, Qing Shui said as he looked towards Hu You who had finished cleaning up.

The two of them came to the backyard. It was the first time Qing Shui had came here. The small courtyard had a length and breadth of about seven to eight meters. It was really small and had almost nothing in it. It was very bright, but was a pity that it was really too small.

#### **Chapter 242 - Ancestor of the Immortal Sword Sect, Flower of Life**

Qing Shui looked on as Huyou practiced the Tiger Form. For a beginner, he was above average, and one must not forget that Huyou was someone with no cultivation. Luckily, his well-built sturdy and muscular frame was also stronger compared to ordinary humans.

"Do not go all out in your attacks. Always keep 30% of your strength in reserve." Qing Shui explained.

He demonstrated the Tiger Form three times, adopted the various postures, and explained the crux of the Tiger Form with each demonstration.

Near the end of the training session, Huyou could finally approximate something resembling the Tiger Form. One must always start off with the postures and forms when cultivating before moving on to the spirit.

After the practice, Qing Shui returned to the blacksmith store and started training his own set of forging techniques, he only had one objectives in mind now and that was to increase his own level of power.

Qing Shui didn't know that in the region of the Southern City, the fame of his store has already been steadily increasing. Especially the incident of him slaughtering the Immortal Sword Sect youth, everyone in the region was talking about it.

Qing Shui just opened his store for business for a short while and there were already many people inside his store. Qing Shui was extremely happy, even if they weren't here to shop for weapons they might be

here to sell him the materials such as gemstones that he needed. After all the sign board outside his store was extremely conspicuous.

“Mister Blacksmith, how much are you willing pay to for this?” A youth placed a black metallic substance on the table as he inquired.

Qing Shui didn’t really know much about the different kinds of metal, he basically knew nothing about them. However, he discovered that the Sainly Hands technique had another application.

He could use the Sainly Hands to understand the composition of the interior of substances. For example, treasured objects usually have a “spiritual strength” in them. The stronger the spiritual strength, the more valuable it would be. And upon combining the Sainly Hands technique with his Heavenly Vision Technique, he could be able to come out with a rough estimate of the value.

Qing Shui smiled as he reached out to touch the black metal. A pity that it wasn’t anything valuable, but still, the strength of the metal was still many times better compared to common metals.

“100 taels of silver.” Qing Shui spoke.

The youth was stunned for a moment before he replied, “Ok, sounds fair. Black Steel usually sells for around that price.”

Looking at the blackish metal, Qing Shui couldn’t help but agreed that it was aptly named. After which, he kept the black steel in his possession and passed over a bank note worth 100 taels of silver to the youth.

Everyone couldn’t help but exclaim in amazement when they saw Qing Shui’s buy-in price was so good. Other stores would only buy the black steel at 80 taels of silver.

“Do you truly buy in anything?” A voice rang out.

The owner of the voice was a smart-looking young man about 30 years of age. He had thick eyebrows and almost no facial hair. At this moment, he had a smile on his face, as he looked at Qing Shui.

“Anything that’s written on the signboard. Don’t worry that i’m able to pay. For items of exceptional value, I will use other items of equivalent value or higher to exchange for them. I won’t let the seller suffer any disadvantages.”

The smart-looking youth nodded upon hearing the serious words of Qing Shui. However, he unexpectedly stated, “Sadly, i don’t have any. If i did have, I would surely exchange them with you.”

“Heh, i thought you had something really good, so it was all empty talk. Come back when you do have something then!”

Qing Shui smiled, and turned his attention back to the forging materials which he had been working on earlier. Currently, only the jagged sword was left in the store as all the items forged by Huyou had been completely sold. Some of the customers in his store was only here for the purpose of trying out the sword. Qing Shui didn’t mind their requests and happily allowed them to do so.

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Within the Immortal Sword Sect!

“Sect leader, are we going to allow that brat to continue be so arrogant? Humiliating our Immortal Sword Sect’s disciple out there so openly, and this time round, he even killed them in broad daylight.” An old man with reddened cheeks, and flowing white beard was looking at a middle aged man as he spoke.

The middle aged man stood up from the purple Taiyi Chair. And as he stood up, an overbearing presence blasted out, as sharp as needles, penetrating into the hearts of others. He was clad in robes adorned with the designs of stars. His eyes were in the sharp of crescent moon and in them, and filled with melancholy. The straight upright looking nose of his as well as the gentle arcs of his lips had a lone arrogance. He appeared extremely masculine.

“Elder Ying, I know you feel unbearable especially considering what happened to your grandson. The brat in question is nothing to me. However, his backer is Canghai! It’s Canghai. Do you know that?”

The tone of his voice was filled with helplessness and unwillingness. As the leader of Immortal Sword Sect, he was a peak-level existence in the whole of Southern City. However, a smelly brat out there actually caused their reputations to be ruined and they had even lost two elders.

Losing elders was a small matter. After all, the Immortal Sword Sect didn’t need useless elders. However, the Ancestor of the Immortal Sword Sect had repeatedly urged their members never to infuriate the person name Canghai.

“Cang hai? Was he the person that crippled Elder Feng and Elder Hu back then?”

“Yes that’s him. He’s also the one that Ancestor said that we are never to antagonise. Back then after Elder Feng was crippled, he was also stripped of his rank inside the Sect. The grandson of his was also forcibly exiled to the “Earthriver Island!”

Elder Ying involuntarily shuddered when he heard the words “Earthriver Island”. After which he replied weakly, “Could it be that we are allow the brat to do as he wishes? Now on the outside, people are already starting to badmouth our Immortal Sword Sect, rumors and gossips filling the skies.”

“We don’t need to care about what others say, however we should tighten our control for inner matters of the sect. I already know what they did when they went out, if you all still dare to act on your own will, actively seeking him out to deal with him, be prepared to bear the consequences of your own actions.” The middle aged man departed after he spoke.

Elder Ying involuntarily felt his heartbeats quickened upon hearing the words of the middle age man. The overbearing might the middle age man had excluded earlier, struck fear into their hearts.

The middle aged man with the overbearing aura raised his head, looking up at the blue skies and sighed as he continued walking to where he wanted to go. The footsteps of this man was extremely fascinating to behold, every time before his step landed, his other foot would already be in the air. His movements appeared slow but was extremely fast in reality, his movements technique was incredibly mysterious.

Very quickly, he arrived at the entrance of the Zongtang Hall. Everything within the Zongtang hall was painted black or grey, emitting a dull and oppressive atmosphere. Visibly hesitating on the doorstep, the middle aged man urged himself forwards as he finally stepped into the hall. In the middle of the hall,

there was a series of stairs leading downwards, the middle aged man followed the stairs as he descended below.

After a few moments, the middle aged man found himself in a place where there were sculptures of all previous sect leaders of the Immortal Sword Sect. This was the sacrificial hall of the Immortal Sword Sect.

“Ancestor!”

The middle aged man lightly called out.

After which, there was silence as the middle aged man stood there quietly. After the time it took to brew a cup of tea, a old man slowly ambled over.

This old man had cloudy eyes and appeared somewhat senile. In his hands there were a dragon-headed golden-colored staff, aiding him in his steps. However, even when he was right there, no hints of his presence could be felt. He was robed in white and had a head full of white hair, appearing akin to a mighty expert that came out from his seclusion.

“Ancestor!” The middle aged man knelt by the feet of the old man.

“Chi`er, what happened?” The eyes of the old man were still shut, no one could see what the emotions in his eyes. But even so, one could feel deeply uncomfortable about looking at this old man. Although the old man had similar appearance compared to Baili Jingwei, the aura he exuded was completely different.

But despite his looks, his voice sounded benevolent.

“Ancestor, Chi`er is useless, I caused the reputation of the entire Immortal Sword Sect to be besmirched but am helpless to do anything, Chi`er beseech Ancestor to punish me.”

“Get up.” The old man helped the middle aged man up.

The middle aged man then told the entire story to his Ancestor not daring to leave out any details, or add in any embellishments. Naturally he also made Qing Shui out to be even more ruthless and cruel.

“For all that’s involved in this incident, regardless were they ordinary disciples or elders, confine all of them inside the Earthriver Island.” The old man calmly spoke out.

The middle aged man respectfully replied, “all shall be as Ancestor wills.”

“Canghai ah Canghai, i’ve tolerated you for over 30 years. Although you’re from the Heavenly Palace, you should know there’s some line that you cannot cross. Moreover, you also...”

“Chi`er, you can go back first. I will handle this matter.”

After the middle aged man departed, the body of the old man flashed as he disappeared from sight.

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Qing Shui spent the entire afternoon and forged two more jagged swords. This time round, the enhancement of attributes could be comparable to the Bluebronze sword he forged earlier. Not only

that, the first sword was slightly better - +30 to strength, +20 to endurance! The second jagged sword shared identical enhancement with his bluebronze sword but Qing Shui was already very satisfied. He lost himself in his fantasy - if he could somehow caused the enhancement of attributes to go up to hundreds, or even thousands, especially for speed, how great would that be?

At night, Qing Shui entered into his Realm of Violet Jade Immortal and was immediately thunderstruck. He could sensed that something was somehow different but was unsure of what exactly the reason would be.

The sense of vitality inside his spatial realm had evidently increased immensely. This feeling was extremely clear, and even the field of herbs he implanted that was throbbing as they drew on the vital qi prevalent in the air.

Abruptly in the distance near the crystal pond, Qing Shui noticed a one-metre tall tree sapling the size of a thumb. Although the size was somewhat small, there was already scarlet blood-red flowers blooming. The sizes of these flowers were about the same as the flowers that bloomed on the nameless tree. However, these blood-red flowers exuded an overpowering sense of vitality!

Qing Shui immediately ran up to the stone steele as he knew that there would always be updated on it whenever his spatial realm receives an upgrade. And when he finally arrived in front of the stone steele, he only saw three glaring words engraved on there.

Flowers of Life!

### **Chapter 243 - Miraculous flowers under Heavens, absolute treasure - the Flower of Life!**

Flower of Life!

When Qing Shui saw the three words, he was stunned for a moment. This was not the first time he heard of this ingredient. The material on the top of the recipe to concoct the Large Revitalizing Pellet was none other than the Flower of Life!

Indescribable emotions ran through his heart. Initially, the ingredients needed to concoct the Large Revitalizing Pellet gave him a headache. Both the Flowers of Life and the Phoenix Tail caused him to be helpless. Who would have thought that it was so simple for him to get ahold of the Flower of Life.

Recipe of the Large Revitalizing Pellet: Flower of Life, 1000 year Deer Antler, blooded tea leaves, blood from the 1,000 year clam, blood from a 5,000 year old turtle, 1000 year Tiger Bone Powder, Phoenix Tail, Energy Enhancing Fruits, Agility Enhancing Fruits, Endurance Enhancing Fruits, Physique Enhancing Fruits, Datura, and 1,000 year blood coral!

Currently, he already had the Flowers of Life. He already had some of the 1,000 year Deer Antlers thanks to Baili Jingwei. There was no need to say anything else regarding blood from the 1,000 year old clam and 5,000 year old turtle as well as the various fruits. 1,000 year Tiger Bone Powder could be found in auctions and the blooded tea leaves could be found in several places in this world of the nine continents. Although one must expend effort to search, it was still possible to obtain some.

For Datura, it was somewhat troublesome. He had never heard of its existence within the Greencloud Continent. Not only that, Qing Shui also had never heard of any 1,000 year blood coral before.

Despite so, the most troublesome thing was still the tail of a phoenix!

Many thoughts flashed through his brain the moment he saw the Flowers of Life. Qing Shui hurriedly turned his attention back to the stone steele, as he wanted to know what the other effects of the Flower of Life were.

Flowers of Life had overbrimming vitality, and was a miraculous flower underneath the Heavens. Just a single flower would be able to 'boost' the vitality of plant life in a radius of 100 metres and could also raise the grade of the plants' qualities by 10%.

10% increment in quality roughly converted to a year's worth of maturation. For a 1,000 year old plant, a 10% increment meant a conversion of 100 years of maturation!

The 2nd blossoming of the Flower of Life would enable plant life within 200m to gain an increment of 10% vitality and quality...

The 5th blossoming of the Flower of Life would enable plant life within 500m to gain an increment of 10% vitality and quality...

The 6th blossoming of the Flower of Life would enable plant life within 600m to gain an increment of 20% vitality and quality. 7th blossoming → 30% vitality and quality.

The 8th blossoming of the Flower of Life would enable plant life within 800m to gain an increment of 40% vitality and quality. 9th blossoming → 50% vitality and 50% quality.

The 10th blossoming of the Flower of Life would enable plant life within 2,000m to gain an increment of 100% vitality and quality!

Qing Shui was thunderstruck when he read the description on the stone steele. If the Flowers of Life blossomed for the 10th time, all his herbs' maturation rates would be halved! 500 years was enough to grow herbs of 1,000 years. Qing Shui continued reading, wanting to find out the time it took for the flowers to blossom.

"Flowers of Life are also known as the Flowers of Eternity. The petals shall never wither away. The 1st blossoming requires 100 years, 2nd blossoming requires 200 years....."

The 9th blossoming requires 900 years!

The 10th blossoming requires 2,000 years!

Qing Shui stood there dumbly. "Damn it," he cursed. A total of 6,500 years was needed for the 10th blossoming.

6,500 years! Upon seeing this figure, Qing Shui felt his scalp turn numb. This meant that he required 65 years in the outside world before the 10th blossoming would occur. But to him who had a lifespan of 500 years, 65 years could still be accepted.

The Flowers of Life was could be used as an alchemy component. For flowers of the 1st blossoming, it could replace almost any other ingredient aged 1,000 years and below. If directly consumed, the flower would increase the lifespan of humans by 10 years. Flowers of the 2nd blossoming → same replacement effect, increment of lifespan by 20 years. Flowers of 3rd blossoming → replacement for ingredients aged

2,000 years and below, increment of lifespan by 30 years. Flowers of the 4th blossoming → replacement for ingredients aged 3,000 years and below, increment of lifespan by 40 years.....

Flowers of the 8th blossoming → replacement for ingredients aged 8,000 years and below, increment of lifespan by 90 years!

Flowers of the 10th blossoming → replacement for ingredients aged 10,000 years and below, and increment of lifespan by 200 years!

Regardless of the number of blossomings, there was a consumption limit of one flower per person.

Only after the 1st blossoming would the 2nd blossoming happen. One could pick the flowers anytime, but the time it took to regrow them corresponded with the age of the flowers. For example, if one plucked three flowers, one would need to wait for all three flowers to be regrown before the 4th flower would blossom. Thus, if one chose to pluck off flowers of the earlier blossomings, it was almost impossible for the Flowers of Life to mature to the 10th blossoming.

“What a miraculous flower, how perverse. If it’s not for the time-dilation effects of the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, all of this would be totally impossible.”

Thinking of Qing Yi, Qing Shui decided that in the future, he would leave the flowers of the 10th blossoming behind. By that time, Qing Yi would already be over 100 years old, and could consume the Flower of Life (10th blossoming) to increase her lifespan. What a pity that there was a consumption limit of one flower per person!

Abruptly, Qing Shui thought of that night when he had the dream with Qinghan Ye.

After contemplating for awhile, Qing Shui still couldn’t understand. Was there any relation between that and the leveling up of the Violet Jade Immortal Realm? With the Yinyang pendant, as well as the purple speck of sand within his brows, Qing Shui felt strongly that both of them were connected somehow. Solitary Yang did not lead to birth while Lone Yin did not allow growth. Could this be a result of Yin-Yang fusion?

Unexpected surprises were always the most joyful. Currently, he was a step closer to concocting the Large Revitalizing Pill and could already see the light at the end of the tunnel. Making the best use of his time, he decided that he should spend some time on accumulating experience for his alchemy as well.

He had already practiced the to the 89th cycle of circulated Qi. Qing Shui knew that it was going to be tremendously difficult to break through to the 90th cycle. The final cycle prior to a breakthrough would always be the greatest barrier. After which, he practiced his sword techniques and forging methods, seeking to increase his personal strength with the shortest amount of time possible. Qing Shui knew that the time to go to the Yan Clan was approaching. Since he had promised Qing Yi, he would definitely have to keep the promise. It would be excellent if he managed to forge a piece of a godly weapon. It would surely aid him when he goes to the Yan Clan.

During the 2nd day, Qing Shui went to his blacksmith store and placed two more of the jagged swords onto the shelf. Next to the price tag of five million taels of silver, there were additional words saying that items of equivalent value could be used for exchange.

Huyou was still practicing his Tiger Form's Qi circulation method at the back of the small courtyard. Qing Shui was very happy that Huyou was a determined man, filled with perseverance. He wasn't afraid of how tough the road ahead was, and would relentlessly forge ahead even if it meant being able to achieve his goals.

Nowadays, the moment the blacksmith store opened its door for business, customers would flood in. There were shouts of excitement, as well as sounds of derision, sighs, and contempt.

#### **Chapter 244 - Surpassing 1000 hammer knocks, Epitome of bright eyes and white teeth**

"Look quickly, there're 2 new weapons today! They are obviously much better than the other two, if I had such a weapon it would be easy to catch a wild boar," a simply-dressed man felt the Jagged Sword on the shelf and chuckled.

"Use this weapon for wild boars..."

"This weapon is neither here nor there, the price is too high," A young man sighed.

"Trading is possible, I'll go and get my family's treasure," A man shouted happily.

"Don't show off your family's toys," Another sneered.

Qing Shui did not care, and he buried himself in making his weapons. He did not plan to sell them, but if he was in need of money, he wouldn't mind selling them cheap, though he would want a trade of equal value.

Qing Shui thought that the thousand hammers of the Thousand Hammer Technique was just a phase; though it was considered a pass only after attaining a thousand hammers, he had been attaining thousand hammers just whirling the Jagged Sword for 3 consecutive times now. Qing Shui thus guessed that achieving a breakthrough in the Thousand Hammer Technique would level his Art of Forging up.

"Sister Mingyue, that bad man really didn't come for us anymore." In a room on the second floor of Building 1 in the Cang Hai Family, Huoyun Liuli and Canghai Mingyue stood in front of a window, looking into the blue sky.

"Why? are you missing him only after 1 day of not seeing him?" Canghai Mingyue lifted her lips and laughed.

"Who's missing him? To think we pleaded for mercy for the woman the other time, I didn't think that this bad man would become so close with her, though she looks really attractive to men," Huoyun Liuli laughed, a little disappointed.

"They hadn't been close then, but now I'm not so sure now." Canghai Mingyue looked and smiled faintly at Huoyun Liuli who started talking incoherently. That air of majestic aloofness was so natural.

Huoyun Liuli looked back at Canghai Mingyue, sighing inwardly. She knew that Mingyue returned back to her old self because of Qing Shui, and she also changed slightly because of him. She had never seen anyone who teased Mingyue like how Qing Shui did, but she knew now that even Qing Shui himself would never be able to do that anymore.

“How does Sister know they hadn’t been close?” The conversation between two women was much more natural.

“Intuition!” Canghai Mingyue laughed.

“Is Sister still angry at Qing Shui?” Huoyun Liuli asked softly.

Canghai Mingyue’s pouted into a perfect arc, “Why would I be angry at him?”

“Liuli, you can go look for him if you want to, but don’t regret it afterwards. I’m different to you.” Canghai Mingyue turned to face Huoyun Liuli beside her and smiled.

Qing Shui landed his Thousand Hammers strikes once again, a shining radiance suggested that the Jagged Sword was done. He examined the Jagged Sword that looked no different from the previous ones, and he understood that the Art of Forging was one that required prolonged forging practices, and he would not be successful within a day or two.

No pain, no gain. Qing Shui had always believed in that, no matter what. He placed this Jagged Sword, which was had the same element as the first, on the shelf, making it a total of 4 such swords on the shelf.

Just as Qing Shui was smelting a piece of Forging Material, 3 women entered. Three young and pretty ladies, complementing each other’s beauty when standing together, exuding an astonishing beauty.

Especially the one who looked 25-26 years old, whose body had a gentle S curve, the peaks on her chest were not exaggerated but they were especially perky, pushing her pink top up high, making one drool.

She had a delicate face with bright eyes and a set of jade white teeth, exuding herotic spirit, her white jade-like nose looked like a jade carving, and showed off a personality that was different to other ladies. Her eyebrows were like crescents, her slender soft neck so beautiful, and she radiated an intellectual, elegant air.

She was the most beautiful woman Qing Shui had seen in so many days, after Canghai Mingyue, Huoyun Liuli and Qinghan Ye. He thought all three were pretty at first glance, but after spotting the one in the middle, the two beside her paled in comparison.

Although, the other two beside her were especially curvy, their chests swelling, anyone could tell that they were full even with the clothing covering. Their rounded, full hips were also capable of making men crazy.

Looking at the foxy, frivolous faces of the two on the side, Qing Shui knew that it was the result of being moistened by rain dew. The full, curvy bodies let Qing Shui imagine that they must be moistened by men frequently.

The tri-coloured dresses also allowed Qing Shui to guess that they were from Joyous Sect. It’s no wonder they were so foxy and curvy, and their faces so sensual. Being moistened by men everyday enhanced their already superior visuals, making them as charming as witches. It’s a pity that they were lacking when compared to the tall, gentle and intellectual beauty in the middle.

Qing Shui glanced up at them slowly, looked a little surprised, and then lowered his head to continue his work. The other men in the shop were different; many of them stared at the full chests and rounded hips greedily, drooling, their eye balls almost popping out.

Many of them then tried to get close to the three women, hoping for an “accidental” bump, but the intellectual one in the centre swept her eyes across them. The cold air that blew through that instance made everyone stop in their tracks, paving a path for the women.

The two full, foxy women beside her smiled coyly at the crowd, at men they thought nothing of, and curled their lips, their smiles full of disdain.

The lady walked up to the shelf and frowned at the weapons there.

She suddenly flicked her head back at Qing Shui. “Is the one you’re forging now the same as these?”

Her voice was graceful and attractive, a little penetrating but full of feelings. The heart could almost feel it as the voice entered one’s ears.

Qing Shui looked up and scanned her, that clear eyes watched as she stood in front of the weapons rack without extending her hands. He stared at the spotless, intellectual and delicate lady, and knew that she did not want to touch those weapons that have been touched by many.

“Mm, it’s the same, you may come and see if you want to buy it later.” Qing Shui retracted his gaze and poured the smelted liquid into the silver mould.

She did not seem to like to speak, and when she heard Qing Shui, she stood nearby and watched him silently. Qing Shui looked dubiously at her, and realised that the other two from Joyous Sect were also standing beside her, looking at him with interest, their eyes watery and radiant!

Qing Shui retracted his gaze without any reaction and continued moulding his Jagged Sword, at the same time guessing the woman’s identity. Seeing how respectfully the two Joyous Sect women treated her, Qing Shui felt that she was not yet a Xiantian, but she was already at the peak of Houtian. That air around her was fierce, but she was born with it, intellectual with a fierce presence that brings fear.

The other two women were also at the peak of Houtian. Attaining that at such an age was considered superbly talented. After all, reaching the peak of Houtian at around 30 years of age was fairly good.

Qing Shui forged the Jagged Sword, hammer strike by hammer strike, gleams of shock were radiated from the eyes of the three women, while others in the shop were used to it. First-timers would be attracted to the movements of Qing Shui’s hammering.

After a thousand hammer strikes, Qing Shui was about to stop before he realised that the usual gleam did not appear. He instantly calmed his excitement down and he continued to swing the metal hammer, simply and generously hammering on.

After 15 hammer strikes, the familiar gleam lit up, the radiance more apparent than previous times. Although it passed quickly, it attracted the attention of everyone in the shop. As the gleam disappeared and the weapon returned to normal in an instant, everyone thought that it was an hallucination, but the three who were closest saw it clearly.

Qing Shui used the Heavenly Vision Technique on this weapon that looked even more common than the previous ones, and he was utterly astonished by what he saw. Because there were 4 words.

1 color-graded Divine Weapon!

Qing Shui knew there was a grade in the Art of Forging, divided into 7 smaller grades, from 1 to 7! Just like 1-color graded weapon was named 1 color-graded Divine Weapon, 1-color graded armour was called 1-color graded Divine Armour.

Breaking through the thousand hammer strikes to achieve 1-color grade, would 2-color grade then require 2000 hammer strikes... now that he had only attained 1015 hammers, how many times of forging would be needed to reach and break through 2000, how many hammers would need to be whirled? 10,000 times, 100,000 times or uncountable!

Qing Shui stared dazed at the Jagged Sword, only recovering after some time. No one disturbed him, and he then used his Heavenly Vision Technique again.

Jagged Sword, 1-color Divine Weapon, increase Strength by 100, increase Endurance by 30 and increase Agility by 10!

“Damn!” Qing Shui couldn’t stop himself from shouting out, and, he realising something was wrong, looked up and saw that people were staring shocked at him, before bursting into laughter.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose awkwardly, and glanced at the three ladies. The one in the middle had her head slightly lowered, while the two curvy and flirtatious women beside her looked at him in amusement, smiling charmingly. But Qing Shui had no interest in women who had fun every night.

Increment in Strength by 100 meant 500jin. Even Xiantian cultivators would be tempted. Qing Shui did not expect to surpass 1000 hammer strikes. The additional attribute from creating a 1-color graded Divine Weapon had thought to be of little value, but now, because of this supplementary attribute, it was definitely a better weapon. There were even 3 attributes, 30 Endurance can increase much capabilities, an even more valuable feature was the increase in speed. In the nine continents, anything related to speed was good.

Qing Shui put the hammer down and slowly held the Jagged Sword. He instantly felt a strong force surging through his arm and spreading throughout his body. Simultaneously, his body felt like it had a layer of armour, and his legs felt lighter.

It was only now that Qing Shui gazed at the three ladies, and lightly said, “This weapon is for trade, not for sale.” With that, he passed the Jagged Sword to the intellectual lady in the middle.

The lady hesitated, before extending a cold, slender, jade white hand, and received the Jagged Sword from Qing Shui.

At that immediate moment, the lady’s eyes shone and glimmered like stars in the night sky, her sexy small mouth slightly parted, showing Qing Shui a glimpse of her white teeth.

She was truly the epitome of the idiom, bright eyes and white teeth!

**Chapter 245 - A Beast Tamer’s Nemesis, Soulshake Bell?**

This was really a look with bright eyes and pearly teeth!

Qing Shui was instantly dazzled by the sparkling and magnificent beauty before him. However, the faint smile in the lady's sparkling gaze infiltrated deep into Qing Shui's heart.

Qing Shui turned away from that pair of extremely sparkling eyes, embarrassed. However, at that moment, a person carrying an embroidered pouch entered.

"Darn, Yang Laosan, you really brought that broken bell that was passed down from your ancestors!" A young man said to young man with the embroidered pouch in his hands.

"Bai Langzai, this ancient bell is my family heirloom, not a broken bell!" The young man called Yang Laosan said furiously. It might be because he was worried that Qing Shui might believe that person's words, causing his dim hope to be extinguished.

Qing Shui smiled faintly as he looked at the two youths, especially that comical young man called Bai Langzai. When Qing Shui carefully sensed the embroidered pouch in the young man's hand, he suddenly felt a faint spiritual energy. Moreover, it was the purest kind.

"Sir, don't listen to his gibberish. This treasure of mine was definitely passed down from my ancestors. Take a look, can I trade it for that sword of yours?" Yang Laosan looked at Qing Shui and said seriously.

Qing Shui smiled. While he also wanted to take a look at the contents of the embroidered pouch, he still smiled and said, "So long as your item is a good one, I'll definitely not let you suffer a loss."

"Sir, take a look!" Yang Laosan carefully handed over the embroidered pouch.

Qing Shui smiled faintly as he threw a glance at Yang Laosan before he slowly put his hands to out receive the embroidered pouch. When Qing Shui felt the item in the pouch, a faint and distinctive sharp bell rang out.

Qing Shui slowly opened the embroidered pouch, and an exquisite purple-colored bell appeared in his hand. It was just the right size to be held with one hand, the whole item had a deep and resounding feeling, but there were two small holes on the side which were the size of a pea. The round ball inside exuded a faint purple glow, giving the bell a demonic beauty.

That solemn yet unsophisticated aura was especially strong, and had even gave out a heart shaking feeling. However, Qing Shui was overjoyed. He had been yearning for this item, because it was the Soulshake Bell, one that he was very familiar with!

Soulshake Bell!

The use of the Soulshake Bell was to fend off demonic monsters. With just a shake, it would scare demonic beasts so much that it was as if their souls would leave their bodies.

Now, Qing Shui had no mood to think about why Yang Laosan would have the Soulshake Bell.

He was sure that the world of the nine continents had treasures, but they exist in another manner. Thinking of the 1000-year Gloomy Wood, he could find a demonic beast's core, collect Heavenly Silk, or to find a 5000-year old turtle shell, but where would he find the 八卦炉, and would he be able to learn the method of concocting?

“Sir, how is it?”

Qing Shui looked into Yang Laosan’s hopeful eyes, hearing his words which had the tinge of a tremble, he could tell that the young man was especially fond of that weapon. After all, to most people, that weapon was like a Divine weapon.

Looking at the honest young man who had yet to reach 30 years old, he seemed very sturdy, but it was a pity that he had no level of cultivation. From his dress sense, it was very likely that he was a hunter.

“Do you know this item’s use and value?” Qing Shui grinned and asked.

When the young man Yang Laosan heard Qing Shui’s words, he awkwardly shook his head as disappointment filled his heart. How could he had thought of using an item whose use was unknown trade for something that someone was selling for five million taels of silver...

“How about this? I like this small bell a lot. I said I would not let you be put at an disadvantage. Do you have hope to break through Xiantian in this life?”

Qing Shui’s words stunned Yang Laosan. Even the ladies were stunned!

“I don’t know of any martial arts, I had no means to pick up martial art, resulting in me missing out on the best age to practice martial arts. I don’t even dare to think of attaining anything higher than the 6th grade of Martial Warrior, let alone Xiantian, something that is out of my reach.”

Hearing this, Qing Shui brought the box with the Crippling Divine Pill out and took the sealed porcelain bottle out. He recalled that this item was treated as a Divine Pellet by ordinary people, but it was more terrifying than poison to cultivating geniuses.

“This pill will allow you to reach the pinnacle of Martial General or even the 10th grade of the Martial Commander realm immediately. However, it destroy your chances of reaching Xiantian. You better consider it carefully. If you wish to take it, then take it, saving any complications in the future. As for the weapons, you can take your pick of any you like.” Qing Shui smiled and said as he looked at Yang Laosan.

“So amazing? I heard of this medicinal pill before, but it was too expensive. If it wasn’t so, I’d get one myself even if I had to go bankrupt.”

“Yang Laosan is really some lucky bastard. To think that a broken bell could be so...” The young man called Bai Langzai stared with wide-open eyes.

“In the future, I’ll follow behind Brother Yang...”

Yang Laosan stared blankly for a moment, and so did the other people in the area. Yang Laosan took a look at the smiling Qing Shui. He received the porcelain bottle with the Crippling Divine Pill, opened it, and poured the pill into his mouth!

Qing Shui felt slightly disappointed. From the start till the end, he had not managed to catch a glimpse of what the Crippling Divine Pill looked like. Is this Yang Laosan just impatient or was it that he had trusted him... ?

Not even three breaths after Yang Laosan had taken the Crippling Divine Pill, a gleam of gold light flashed very quickly. If everyone wasn’t fixed on Crippling Divine Pill, it would be hard to notice.

In just that mere moment, a strong aura came from Yang Laosan. Qing Shui smiled as he looked at him. He could sense that the Crippling Divine Pill had raised his level of cultivation to the 2nd grade of the Martial Commander realm. This made Qing Shui recall how much energy was held in that Crippling Divine Pill. And at the same time, the pill would fully deplete the individual's potential, forcing open his meridian channels and Dan Tian.

By right, it should be an excruciating process, one with so much pain that most people would not be able to withstand it. However, Crippling Divine Pill was so strong that it could make one stronger, but yet, it would not give one the pain of going through a "complete and thorough change".

Yang Laosan had sensed that there was an immense amount of power in his body and he was so overjoyed that words could not describe his feelings. He wanted to drop to his knees immediately and thank Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was not used to this and he stopped his bending body with one hand. "Alright, take the sword and go. Everyone's looking at you." Qing Shui smiled and said.

Yang Laosan smiled as he rubbed the back of his head. He then randomly grabbed a sword from the shelves and left!

When everyone saw that Yang Laosan had gotten such great returns with just a "broken bell", the crowd quickly left. Qing Shui smiled bitterly as he looked at those passionate gazes.

Qing Shui looked at the lady holding onto the sword, noticing that she was still looking at him with much interest, her beautiful sparkling eyes were absolutely stunning.

"This weapon can only be traded with items?" The lady spoke out once again.

"Mmm, this sword is much better than those over there!" Qing Shui chuckled.

The lady looked at the weapon in her hands, then at Qing Shui, "I probably can't bring out anything at the moment. I had initially brought enough silver notes and I planned to buy it."

"Actually, you just need to bring something which interests me and you'll be free to take this sword. Precious stones, ores, medicinal prescription... So long as it interests me, anything works." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Prescription? I do have one of those. But I approached many alchemists, and they all said that it was useless. I'll bring it for you to see another day."

After saying that, the lady once again put her snow white slender hands out and took a bangle off her wrist. With one look, Qing Shui could tell that it had black treasured stone in it, one that was slightly better than the one Canghai Mingyue's mother had given Huoyun Liu-Li. However, it should also be a 3rd grade one.

The lady clenched her teeth and passed it to Qing Shui, "Take a look at this. Let me know what else I'll need to give and I'll go make the preparation."

Qing Shui smiled bitterly, shook his head and looked at the lady, "A gentleman does not snatch the love of another. How about this? Just bring me that prescription you mentioned. This sword is yours."

Qing Shui was in an extremely good mood and he felt very generous. Moreover, he saw that this lady had taken a great liking for this sword such that she wanted to trade for it with that bangle. However, her gaze was filled with a great attachment for that bangle, and Qing Shui had a very good impression towards this intellectual lady. It was a pure feeling, and he was attracted by her disposition.

“Aren’t you afraid that I’ll run with the sword?” The lady didn’t expect Qing Shui to be so easy-going. To think that he would allow her to take such a precious item first.

“This weapon has only costed me some time. Rather, I hope you would run away with it. If that happens, the next time I meet you, I can grab you as payment.” Qing Shui looked at the Soulshake Bell in his hand and said happily.

“Then I’ll bring it for you at a later time!” Saying that, the lady left with the jagged sword, not reprimanding Qing Shui for being offensive with his words. The two ladies from Joyous Sect had also quickly followed behind her.

Qing Shui’s thoughts were all on the Soulshake Bell. Its greatest use was to cause panic in demonic beasts when it was shaken, so much so that they may even attack their own owners. Qing Shui had long been yearning for this item, because ever since he had the fire bird, he knew that he was much safer now as he could hide in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal before dashing out on the fire bird. So long as the other party did not own a flying demonic beast, they would not be able to do anything to him. Qing Shui was only afraid that the other party would also have a flying demonic beast, and a stronger one than his fire bird at that. If that happens, there was no way he could escape.

However, now Qing Shui had the urge to laugh. The Soulshake Bell actually had a bigger use, which was to scare away the other party’s demonic beast. It was the nemesis for Beast Tamers as well as people with beast rides.

Qing Shui felt that the value of this Soulshake Bell was comparable to the Flower of Life. He grabbed the Soulshake Bell, gradually channeling the Qi of into it!

“Mmm? It can be refinement?” Qing Shui noticed that the Qi of he had channeled in was absorbed by the Soulshake Bell!

Qing Shui was overjoyed. If he could use the Qi of to refine the Soulshake Bell, it would definitely become a terrifying existence in the future. Qing Shui grabbed the Soulshake Bell and continued to channel in Qi of gradually.

After 15 minutes, Qing Shui realized that it was impossible to channel in anymore, and he knew that it had reached a saturated state. He planned to see if he could continue to channel in Qi of to refine the Soulshake Bell.

Qing Shui slightly shook the Soulshake Bell!

“Wu Wu!”

A soul trembling sound which brought pins and needles to one’s scalp came out. It was no longer the nice bell sound from earlier. Was it because he had channeled in Qi of Ancient Strengthening Technique?

Thank goodness that there was no one in the blacksmith store. However, the terrifying sound had reached out onto the street, creating a series of disturbances and screams.

### **Chapter 246 - 1,000 year Coldsteel, banging into others like a hooligan.**

So the soulshaker bell requires one to inject their Qi into it, after which the bell chimes would be produced by Qi, achieving the effect of “soul shake”. Not only could it be used to deal with demonic beasts, humans are no exceptions as well.

However, Qing Shui could sense that the bell had a much greater effect on demonic beasts, because the human cultivators outside showed no adverse effects to the “soul shake” chimes while demonic beasts of the same grade would panic and lose their minds.

Qing Shui was thinking, if he fled on the back of his firebird, and if his enemies pursued him on flying mounts, he would merely need to shake this soulshake bell at his enemy’s mount. At that time, wouldn’t the effect cause the flying mounts of his enemy to panic, leading to the death of the cultivator?

Qing Shui glanced at the two pea-size holes on the soulshake bell, and he knew that it was extremely difficult for the two holes to be used to aim at the one’s target. After which, he infused the energy from the causing the bell to chime again.

Obtaining yet another life-saving measure caused Qing Shui to feel very cheerful. The threat posed by demonic beasts was never ending in the world of the nine continents. One of the reasons why humans were so strong could be attributed to the presence of the many demonic beasts in this world.

After putting the soulshake bell in his spatial realm, Qing Shui began practicing his forging techniques. He still had many items that he wanted to create - boots, armor, pendants... Just thinking of them caused Qing Shui to be excited. His personality was always as such, as long as he had a goal, he would work to achieve it like an idiot. An example was his practicing of the [Basic Sword Techniques], if not for this, how could he cultivate it to the True Realm, not to mention the current Obscure Realm.

It was also this unyielding spirit that allowed him to break through to 1,000 hammer blows, and thus allowing him to create one-color graded weapons.

After contemplating, Qing Shui’s thoughts turned to the recent 1-colored graded sword that he sold. He was extremely looking forward to the payment which was the alchemy concoction recipe. Maybe she was someone who had a very high status in the Joyous Sect or maybe, it was because Qing Shui didn’t feel that she would deceive him over a weapon. Regardless of anything, Qing Shui couldn’t be bothered to think about it so much. It shouldn’t be a difficult task if he wanted to find her.

“Hmm, let’s start forging. From now onwards, I have to forge at least 2 weapons each day. Or at the very least, 1 weapon and another item.” Qing Shui silently set a target for himself.

It was already afternoon, and there was no one in the store. Qing Shui hammered blows after blows, training his forging techniques.

1,000 hammer blows to manifest the faint ray of light. Qing Shui involuntarily sighed. Not only did he fail to reach the 1-color grade, the attributes this time were so weak that it was negligible.

Qing Shui didn't intend to eat lunch, and decided to devote all his efforts to seriously forge another jagged sword. Qing Shui knew that the most important thing was for him to stabilise the quality of his forged items. It wasn't easy to breakthrough to the realm of creating a 1-color graded weapon. If he didn't take the time to establish his foundation now, he would only regret it in the future.

Seeing how serious Qing Shui was, Huyou didn't bother Qing Shui. Qing Shui devoted all his efforts into forging the sword, trying to create a 'flawless' weapon, doing his utmost to ensure that each and every hammer blow was to perfection.

But even so, it was a pity that on the 1,000th hammer blow, the depressing faint light shone again. Qing Shui sighed as he activated the Heavenly Vision Technique to study the jagged sword he just created.

Strength +60, Endurance +50!

Looking at these attributes, Qing Shui was thunderstruck. Initially, he thought that before reaching the 1-color graded realm, the highest he could reach was +30 for any attribute. Although the two jagged swords he forged weren't at the 1-color graded realm, at the very least, he roughly knew the distance between his current forging abilities and that legendary realm.

Qing Shui didn't continue after forging the two swords. Because it took up a lot of mental strength forging the two jagged weapons, and if he were to continue, the quality of the finished product would surely not be as good as them.

After which, he placed the two weapons on the shelf of his store.

A few hours later, a young man with a leather pouch walked into his store. Qing Shui knew this person, he was none other than the young man with the pearly white teeth.

After seeing the young man, Qing Shui broke into a smile. From their encounter back then, Qing Shui knew that this person would come back again. Looking at the leather pouch that seemed extremely bulky, Qing Shui could guess the intentions of the young man. He gestured for the young man to come forward and the young man took the initiative to speak.

"Mister, do you mind taking a look at this 1,000 year coldsteel?" The young man laughed as he passed a bag over to Qing Shui.

"1,000 year coldsteel?"

Qing Shui opened the leather bag, seeing a huge piece of substance akin like ice, shining with a brilliant light, as he reached out to hold the coldsteel.

"Careful, it's so cold that it burns my hand!" The young man hurriedly warned.

However, it was as though Qing Shui couldn't feel the cold. He firmly held the coldsteel in his hands, feeling the spiritual energy from it with his Saintly Hands. Combining with his knowledge of the unlocked blueprints, he knew that this material was extremely well suited to forge boots because the spiritual energy he sensed in it seemed to be tinged with a hint of wind-element, gently breezing.

Other than that, Qing Shui could also feel traces of extreme coldness. Although it didn't affect him, ordinary humans would surely be burned by the ice chill of the coldsteel. How powerful would it be if this material was forged into a flexible weapon such as the whip.

Only after several moments did Qing Shui open his mouth. "Speak, what do you want for this?"

"Can I exchange the coldsteel for a weapon in your store?" The young man replied, somewhat cautiously.

Because the young man knew that no matter how good the material is, there was no way for it could be sold for 5 million taels of silver. Although it was a rare forging material, not many blacksmith would have the use for it as their qualifications were not high enough to use it. That was also the reason why it's material value was not as high as one would expect.

"Sure, take your pick, you can choose any weapon in my store. Take note that there are some with weaker attributes, you should hold the weapon you want in your hand and test it out before choosing. Not only that, if you still have materials at the same grade as this 1,000 years coldsteel, you can just directly bring it to me. Regardless of money or weapons that you want, anything is fine." Qing Shui smiled. After all, the forged weapons like the jagged sword were nothing in his eyes, but they were extremely valuable to others. Just as the saying went, one man's junk is another man's treasure.

The young man happily nodded, "Sure, I have some friends who have pieces of 1,000 year coldsteel as well, I'll refer them to you."

And just as what he expected, the young man took the recently forged jagged sword with the biggest attributes. He also didn't expect that 3 jagged swords would be traded in one day. However, Qing Shui was extremely joyful. After all, the value of the soulshake bell was many times more compared to these swords.

"It seems like I need to forge more of these swords." Qing Shui silently remarked. Only with more weapons would he be able to attract even more people and thus collect even more rare and valuable materials. After which, Qing Shui put the coldsteel as well as over 10 pieces of forging materials into his spatial realm. Since he was in no mood to continue forging, he decided to close the store for the day.

Qing Shui loved bustling city streets the most, seeing the crowd milling about, Qing Shui 'shut' his consciousness off and turned into a brainless zombie, following the flow of the crowd. It was a good method to take things off his mind by listening to the sounds of the various conversations on the street.

Qing Shui loved the feeling of being a mindless zombie. Usually, he would spend all his free time in cultivation, striving to reach his goals. He really loved the feeling of milling about with no objective in mind, without any pressure, spending his time free of worries, no matter how short it was. However, it was a pity that he couldn't do so majority of the time. The pressure of real life didn't allow him to do so. Thus, he treasured every moment he could, it was only during this time that he was the most relaxed.

Enjoying the feeling of relaxation, Qing Shui didn't look up, he chose to walk lowering his head, he merely followed the flow of the crowd. He will naturally 'wake up' whenever he felt like it.

After the time it takes for an incense to burn out.

"Bang."

Abruptly, he felt as though he banged into something extremely soft and bouncy. Looking up, Qing Shui smiled bitterly as he looked into the eyes of the girl who now had a shy expression on her face. This girl was none other than the one who took the weapon earlier.

Since it was the summer, the clothes people wear now are usually extremely thin. Qing Shui involuntarily sneak a glance at the extremely erected nipples of the girl. To think that he actually accidentally banged into that. What a marvelous feeling.

This incident also caused him to recall Xiang Yuan, the loli whom he accidentally banged into twice. He wondered how was she doing now, had she already forgotten him and had she also grown more matured?

Rubbing his nose awkwardly, Qing Shui laughed. The girl rolled her eyes and coldly stared at Qing Shui.

The girl was somewhat gloomy, she merely came to deliver a concoction recipe, but yet this happened. She was also puzzled why the Qing Shui who was not in the blacksmith store and the Qing Shui who was in the blacksmith store seemed to a person with personalities at both ends of the spectrum.

The girl thought that if she stood in front of Qing Shui, Qing Shui would definitely halt his steps. Who would have thought that this man was just like a hooligan, and bang into her?

“Are you okay? Why are you in a daze? Do you bang into people often...?” The girl replied somewhat despondently.

“Not so often, in the past, there was also a girl like you who I accidentally banged into.” Qing Shui grinned embarrassedly.

The girl, “ ... ”

The girl took a silver-color leaflet out and passed it over to Qing Shui. “Do you think that this is sufficient? If not, we can negotiate further.”

#### **Chapter 247 - Alchemy Recipe? 1st level of the Soulshake Bell.**

Qing Shui stared at the beautiful face of the girl. Although her exquisiteness and beauty wasn't as soul-stirring as Canghai Mingyue, and her charm also couldn't be compared to Huoyun Liu-Li, her looks could still be considered high grade.

“Hehe, this recipe is not bad but others couldn't find a use for it because of the ingredients being too tough to acquire. Take a look, if you feel that it's suitable and worth it, I'll gift them to you. If not, we will discuss again. How about it?”

The girl extended her snow-white hands which was previously covered by her voluminous sleeves.

Qing Shui accepted the silver page of the recipe passed over by the girl, while staring at her beautiful smile. When he finally turned his gaze onto the silver page, the two words on the top of the page left him stunned.

Beauty pellet!

Qing Shui was very clear that the next pellet to be unlocked in his sea of consciousness was none other than the beauty pellet as well.

He quickly glanced down at the rest of the recorded information. The ingredients needed were, “ Jade Bamboo, Female Zhenzi, 1,000 year Earth Essence, Musk Fragrance, 1,000 year cockatrice’s blood, and 5,000 year turtle’s blood!

As he studied the info, he sensed that the locked recipe in his sea of consciousness underwent some changes, as though there were more info added to it. The previously half-filled experience bar underwent a total transformation as the locked beauty pellet recipe became unlocked. Replacing it was a whole new empty experience bar that required 500,000 points of exp to fill.

Windwater Primal Pellet!

It was another pellet that Qing Shui was familiar with. However, Qing Shui knew that the people of this world wouldn’t know of this as it was something that originated from [Western Fantasy]. He couldn’t be sure of the effects though, because the effects of the Five Dragon Pellet and small revitalizing pellets were all different from what he knew in his memories.

Qing Shui wanted to take a look at the alchemy recipe right away, but after thinking that the girl was still there, he decided to wait for her to leave before seriously contemplating the recipe. It wouldn’t be too good if he stood there dumbly with such a pretty girl in front of him.

Thus, he glanced quickly at the recipe as he discovered that the Beauty Pellet doesn’t really have many effects. The only prominent effect was that it could maintain one’s looks for 30 years!

Qing Shui was speechless. Why would the Beauty Pellet be unlocked after the Large Revitalizing Pellet? Initially he still thought that it was because the Beauty Pellet had some other special effects that wouldn’t lose out to the Large Revitalizing Pellets. He was sorely disappointed...

“Since I’ve already seen your recipe, I will accept it as trade. However the effects of merely maintaining looks for 30 years is crap... And are there even any 1,000 year cockatrices still alive...?” Qing Shui inquired somewhat despondently.

“Are you an alchemist?” The girl was surprised by Qing Shui’s questions, and counter-asked him.

“I could be considered one, however I can only concoct specific types of medicinal pellets. Sadly, all the recipes I have with me require ingredients that are almost impossible to gather.” Qing Shui replied with a sigh, thinking of the recipe for his Five Dragon Pellet and Large Revitalizing Pellet. He had the exact same limitations for the Beauty Pellet recipe.

“Since that’s the case, could you sell me a Beauty Pellet when you successfully concoct it in the future?” The girl fluttered her eyelashes, looking at Qing Shui with hopeful eyes.

“You think I can succeed?” Qing Shui puzzledly glanced at the girl. He still remembered the girl saying that it was almost impossible to successfully concoct this pill. Then why would she say something that hinted otherwise now? Was she afraid that he wouldn’t agree to a trade with her?

The girl shook her head lightly as she smiled, “Truthfully speaking, logically, I don’t believe that you would succeed. However, my intuition tells me otherwise. Not only that, I believe you won’t take too long to finish concocting one successfully.”

Qing Shui speechlessly gazed at the girl. Women’s intuition was the most fearsome thing in the world.

“So what are the Beauty Fruits? Have you heard of them? Qing Shui knew that this ingredient was the most crucial ingredient needed to successfully concoct the Beauty Pellet. He could use other ingredients to substitute for the other ingredients listed in the recipe but not so for the Beauty Fruits.”

“Strangely enough, I’ve never heard of this or came across any reference despite the fact that I’ve read over ten to hundred thousands of books.” The girl decided to reply truthfully, not afraid that Qing Shui would change his mind about trading with her.

“Maybe they are not called Beauty Fruits in this world of the nine continents?” Qing Shui frowned as he asked.

“Hmm, I don’t know about that. That may be so but we have no pictures for reference thus, whenever the ingredient ‘Beauty Fruit’ appeared in a concoction recipe, the recipe would be declared as ‘dead’, causing people to be helpless. There was someone who found a fruit named Green Fruit which is said to share similar properties to the Beauty Fruit, and it sold for an astronomical price. To the masses, the Beauty Fruit was also known as the Green Fruit. In the end, during alchemy concocting, the many experiments failed one after another and it was eventually declared as a scam. This thing caused the Green Fruit to become notorious in the field of alchemy, almost all alchemists knew of the existence of the green fruit after that.”

“After the concoction is successful, I’ll gift you a pellet. But you’ll have to treat me to dinner.” Qing Shui smiled as he departed.

Seeing Qing Shui departing, the girl knit her brows slightly before she too, decided to depart the area.

Qing Shui headed back to his residence as he clutched the page describing the concoction process of the Beauty Pellet in his hands. He wondering why his experience bar was instantly filled the moment he read it. Maybe, observation was a kind of experience as well, and that was why it happened...

After returning to his residence, the first thing Qing Shui did was enter his spatial realm before sinking deep into his sea of consciousness.

Improved recipe for the Beauty Pellet: Beauty Fruit, Energy Enhancing Fruit, Agility Enhancing Fruit, Endurance Enhancing Fruit, Physique Fruit, Jade Bamboo, Female Zhenzi, 1,000 year Earth Essence, Musk Fragrance, 1,000 year cockatrice’s blood, 5,000 years turtle’s blood, 1,000 year Lingzhi, 1,000 year Ginseng, and 1,000 year Fleeceflower Root.

“Why is the recipe in my mind so much more comprehensive than that recorded on the page?” Qing Shui questioned, bewildered.

And as he continued looking down at the effects, he was no longer as bewildered, because the effects of the Beauty Pellet recorded in his sea of consciousness was too broken.

Maintaining looks for 30 years, and an increase of 20% of power!

Not only could it maintain looks for 30 years, it also had the effects of the Large Revitalizing Pellet. No wonder this pill was unlocked after the large revitalizing pellet. Qing Shui was suddenly seized by an impulse to laugh.

Qing Shui wanted to laugh because the ingredients that were difficult to obtain by others, could be easily obtained by him. Currently his spatial realm already contained most of the ingredients, and those herbs were about 300 years of age. Taking into account his Flowers of Life, even though he only currently had a single stalk, he could save at least 10% of the time needed before he harvested the ingredients.

His greatest advantage was the realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, as not only he could enjoy the time-dilation effects the spatial realm, there would also be rare and exotic trees and fruits popping out when he levels up the spatial realm.

He didn't care too much about the maintenance of looks for 30 years, but upon reading that one's power would be boosted by 20%, Qing Shui's heart was filled with fire, he HAD to find the Beauty Fruits. This should be a King-grade 2nd-level medicinal pellet, and just its beauty effects would cause countless people to go crazy about it.

Retreating out of his sea of consciousness, Qing Shui was slightly depressed. He already had no mood to continue forging, and as of now, he could only stare helplessly at the alchemy recipes in his hands. How could he not be depressed? The Five Dragon Pellet only lacked a Moon Grass, the Large Revitalizing Pellet lacks a Phoenix Tail, and now, for the Beauty Pellet, he lacked a Beauty Fruit.

Deciding not to think too much, Qing Shui then decided to turn his attention to cultivating. For the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he was still at the 89th cycle of circulated Qi, unable to break through to the 90th. After which, he practiced a round of all his other techniques. After he finished his regime, just as Qing Shui decided to exit the spatial realm, he abruptly recalled about the soulshake bell which he stored here earlier.

In the day, Qing Shui didn't really get to experience the effects. Now, he took up the soulshake bell, wanting to test it on his firebird. Then again, he felt that he shouldn't go overboard because if something went wrong, it would be too late for any regrets.

Holding the bell, he injected his energy from the into it as he began to shake the bell ever so lightly.

"Ring, ring." A shrill, hair-raising and ear-piercing sound echoed in the air.

..... there was no effect?

Qing Shui saw that the firebird far away had no visible reaction to the shaking of the bell. The Energy he had injected into the soulshake bell to shake it has already been depleted. If he wanted to use it again, he would have to inject more energy within again.

And this time round when he injected more energy into the bell, the bell actually turned a violet colour. With a gleam in his eyes, Qing Shui activated his Heavenly Vision Technique as he turned his gaze onto the bell.

At the first level, the Soulshake bell had a certain probability to cause demonic beasts within 200m to enter a state of frenzy, unable to differentiate between friend or foe, attacking everything in its vicinity.

Qing Shui remembered clearly that he saw nothing when he used the Heavenly Vision Technique to probe the Soulshake bell for the first time. This time round, it even listed out the distance and the effects. So, this bell was real! This was exactly what he wanted.

Once again, he shook the bell. This time round, the intensity of the ear-piercing sound was clearly several times louder than before. The amount of energy injected this time round was more than double that of before. Naturally, he didn't aim the bell at his firebird. Looking at the bell that was currently glowing with beautiful colours in his hands, he knew that this was the bane of all demonic beasts. He wonders, when this bell reached level nine or ten, would the power of the bell be able to cause the demonic beast to die on the spot immediately as it stole their souls away.

#### **Chapter 248 - 1-color graded boots, only females can equip it?**

After the energy of the he infused into the bell had been depleted, Qing Shui studied the bell again. Sadly, he knew that there wouldn't be any changes to the effects until the bell leveled up.

Roughly counting, he had already spent 12 days inside his spatial realm, there are still 3 days before he would be ejected out. Qing Shui gazed at all the forging tools and materials he had bought and decided to move them to the blacksmith store.

Before he reached the realm of being able to produce 1-colored graded weapons, he knew that he first had to stabilise his own foundations. And as for the 1,000 years cold steel, Qing Shui had already decided to use it as a material to forge boots.

He would use metal and bones of demonic beasts to forge the framework of the boots, while their skins and fur to decorate their surface. Qing Shui had a feeling that if he used the 1,000 years coldsteel as the base for the boots, only Xiantian-level cultivators and those above would be able to equip it. Those below Xiantian would have no way to bear the terrifying coldness of the qi from the 1,000 years coldsteel.

Focusing his thoughts, Qing Shui decided to think about that later. First, he decided that he would forge an ordinary longsword, a 3-foot Greenedge Sword. In the spatial realm, there were no distractions. Qing Shui could focus every fibre of his being into forging, allowing his hammer blows to be executed to perfection. The clear, crisp sounds that rang out following the blows of the hammer were especially refreshing in the quietness of the realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

Upon the 1,000th hammer blow, a faint golden light glowed. When Qing Shui studied it with his Heavenly Eyes, he couldn't help but be disappointed. The enhancement effects were the same as the previous weapon he forged, there were no improvements at all.

Without stopping, Qing Shui continued working on the 2nd Greenedge Sword. Although he was disappointed, he decided not to let all this emotions affect his state of heart. This time round, he maintained a pure state of heart, thinking of nothing but working the metal, entering a wondrous state. His heart, mind and body movements were one, only focusing on the current task at hand, refusing to let his anticipation and the pressure of forging even higher enhancement weapons to cloud his thinking. He was so into it that he even lost track of the number of hammer blows.

Abruptly, when that familiar glow appeared, Qing Shui was as though he had been jolted awake. Looking at the finished product, it was noticeably many times better than the first one. Qing Shui activated his Heavenly Vision Technique agitatedly as he studied it.

Strength +120! Endurance +30! Agility +30!

“HAHAHA, 1-color graded weapon!” Qing Shui was incomparably full of joy. He finally succeeded!

Slashing the sword, Qing Shui could feel that his strength was enhanced by about 1,000 jin, a noticeably increase in speed as well as defense, akin to the time when he just ate the endurance-enhancing fruit.

The sword was 3-foot long, and it was about 3-fingers wide, and it weighed around 20jin!

Qing Shui then compared his earlier experiences compared to his forging before.

Qing Shui thought back to his experiences when he had created his first 1-colored graded weapon. Could it be that he had to reach the wondrous ‘forget-everything’ state before he would be able to succeed?

After resting, Qing Shui forged two more swords, but the enhancement effects could only be compared to the sword he traded away yesterday. The enhancements couldn’t measure up to the 1-color sword he created today.

Temporarily giving up on forging weapons, Qing Shui decide to turn his attention on to other things like forging armor and boots... For boots, he had all the materials necessary. There was still a little of the Golden Ring Snake King’s skin left in his possession. Since he had a mini breakthrough in the Thousand Hammer Technique, his hands were feeling the itch to try out at forging other items. Consulting the blueprints in his mind, he decided to forge a pair of boots.

Forging a pair of boots was different to forging weapons. For the bottom surface of the boots, Qing Shui first used ordinary forging materials as the base, his proficiency with the Thousand Hammer Technique had already managed to reach 1,005 strikes, giving him even more confidence. For the framework of the boots, Qing Shui couldn’t hammer them if he wanted to mould them in a shape that he wanted. Thus, he activated the Qi from the and he used his Saintly Hands, moulding the form of the framework perfectly.

After which, he covered the boots with the snakeskin of the Golden-Ring Snake King as he activated his primordial flames to toughen the leather and melding the base, the framework and the covers together. When the boots were ‘finished’, Qing Shui almost couldn’t believe his eyes.

Overall, the product was symmetrically smooth. The size was just enough for the slender feet of a woman. The scales of the Golden Ring Snake King shone with a gentle gloss, with soft golden light reflecting off the vibrant green of the snakeskin. The snakeskin was further decorated by the golden patterns of the snake king, appearing akin to extremely luxurious goods. The finished product was beautiful, really beautiful. The only complaint that Qing Shui had was that it was obviously for woman. Why would guys need to wear such a beautiful pair of boots? On the contrary, if guys wore it, it’s beauty would surely diminish, not bringing justice to boots at all.

After activating his Heavenly Vision Technique, Qing Shui was dumbstruck. He had to rub his eyes to ensure that he was not seeing things wrongly.

Level: 1-colored graded product. Effects: increment of 10% speed

This was a percentage increase! Just that line of words caused Qing Shui to be stunned, he had never expected that the boots would have such an effect. Not only that, his first attempt in forging boots actually created a 1-colored graded product, how could he not be overjoyed? A 10% increment in speed,

if he could create other items such as armors, accessories and belts, wouldn't he then enjoy an % increment in all his stats?

What an awesome Thousand Hammer Technique!

"Such boots can only be worn by women with perfect feet such as Huoyun Liu-Li, Zhu Qing and Shi Qingzhuang." Qing Shui decided right there that he would never sell them to guys who's smelly feet would only defile his creation.

Looking at the time, he decided once again to create another pair. Shrugging off his tiredness, he focused the entire fibre of his being into forging again...

Ding!

The appearance and enhancements of this second pair of boots was exactly the same as the first pair. After which, in his mind, the beautiful smiles of Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li appeared, followed by Yeqing Han. Even the memories of their 'duo-cultivation' flashed in his mind. A warm smile appeared on Qing Shui's countenance.

"It's been quite a long time since I last saw them." Qing Shui sighed.

Involuntarily, he thought of his mom, the members of his clan, Mingyue Gelou as well as the little lass Yu Chang, Shi Qingzhuang, Yu He, his goddess master, Luan Luan, Wenren Wu-shuang and Zhu Qing...

Thinking of them, he realised that he had already come a long way from back then. But yet, he was still so far from reaching the peak, there were still many things for him to do. Cultivation is a never ending path, filled with potholes and dangers, if he truly wanted to be the master of his own destiny, he had to relentlessly move forward!

After which, he exited his spatial realm as he laid on his bed, quickly slipping into his dreams.

It was a dreamless night!

The next morning, when he arrived at the blacksmith store, it was already close to noon. Qing Shui placed the newly forged weapons up the racks. The weapons he forged in the spatial realm was 1-color graded. This was why he needed to place these weapons of different grade on a new shelf, signifying that it was not for sale, only for trade. The two pairs of beautiful boots were placed there as well.

These kind of boots that required one to channel Qi into them and in turn, increased the speed of the user was naturally the most suitable for cultivators. However, if an ordinary human was able to take out stuff that had an equivalent value wanting to exchange for it, Qing Shui wouldn't reject them too.

"Mister, do you only accept trades for this pair of boots?"

Qing Shui raise his head as he saw what looks like a young married woman from an extremely wealthy clan. She didn't seem to have any cultivation, so Qing Shui felt that the probability for her to bring out an item that could cause his heart to itch was almost nil.

"Yup, only for trade." Qing Shui nodded his head, as he continued forging a golden-coloured framework for a new pair of boots. The young married woman stood there contemplating for half a day before

eventually leaving unwillingly. Maybe she knew that she wasn't able to take out any items of equivalent value to trade and thus, she had no choice but to give it up.

After which, several people came into the store and wanted to buy the pairs of boots. Naturally, they were all women, and some even had their husbands or boyfriends coming together with them. Some of them even wanted to Qing Shui to name his price. Regardless of the cost of the boots, they seemed determined to buy it.

Listening to the arrogant tone of their words, Qing Shui could only smile as he replied something that caused everyone to shut up.

"1 billion taels of gold..."

### **Chapter 249 - A Lousy Blacksmith is still better than you who hugs the pig daily.**

"1 billion taels of gold..."

Qing Shui raised his head as he seriously regarded the middle aged fatty, who had his arms around the willowy waist of a charming girl. The gaze of that fatty was extremely arrogant and Qing Shui just didn't like the face of that guy.

"You... you... What sheet are you selling? How could it be so expensive?" The middle aged fatty's face turned red. After all, he freely allowed Qing Shui to state his price, but he hadn't expect Qing Shui to blurt out such a ridiculous amount. This caused him to feel like Qing Shui was playing a trick on him.

"Yup, I already said i'm not selling this for money, but didn't you want to force me to put a price on it? No one is forcing you to buy it." Qing Shui faintly smiled as he continued what he was doing.

"Who do you think you are!? You are just a lousy blacksmith." The charming woman standing at the side of the fatty snorted in disdain.

"A lousy blacksmith is still better than you, who because of some money, has to hug this pig every day." A melodious, attractive voice drifted over.

Turning his gaze, Qing Shui's eyes widened as he saw Huoyun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue walking into the store. The one who spoke was Huoyun, and she was fluttering her eyelashes in a flirty manner as she stared at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he stared at the two beautiful women. The feeling of being called a lousy blacksmith in public by such a peerless beauty left him slightly speechless.

Initially, the charming woman at the side of the fatty still wanted to counter Huoyun's words with even more of her arguments, but the moment her eyes landed on the two peerless beauty, she stood there stunned. Just from their demeanour and the grace they exuded, she knew that they were people that she would never be able to compare to.

Everyone in the crowd was stunned into silence as they stared at the pair of beauties that just entered the store. Even though her words were coarse and unpleasant to hear, when it was said in a voice as sweet and as charming as her's, in addition to her peerless looks, everyone started nodding to show their agreement.

When pretty girls makes mistakes, even God would forgive them, let alone this bunch of mortals. Not to mention that her words reflected what many thought in their hearts, it was just that they didn't dare to say it out loud.

The first sentence, "Let's go home, why do you have to stand here and suffer the supercilious looks of others!?" Canghai Mingyue smiled, her countenance gave off a feeling of gentleness causing people to stare in wonder.

Qing Shui was slightly moved. The words of Huoyun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue caused Qing Shui to feel extremely heart warming.

The gazes of the other guys in the crowd turned hot, flickering with envy and jealousy!

"Mr. Blacksmith is really extraordinary, to think that you would have two peerless beauty as your wives. How could you bear to leave them alone at home while coming out to operate a blacksmith store?"

"A true sage doesn't show all the cards in his hands. An expert indeed, passing through a field of flowers but not allowing a single petal to stain him, even women would pay to get a piece of you."

"If Mr. Blacksmith becomes a rapist, every women would open their doors wide and wait for you. At that time, it's still a question who would be the actual rapist..."

.....

Upon hearing the discussions, Huoyun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue blushed as their faces turned red. Especially Canghai Mingyue ,who gazed at Qing Shui with some anger in her eyes, she realised that every time she interacted with Qing Shui, she would be at a disadvantage.

If it were not for Huoyun Liu-Li's insistence, she wouldn't have bothered to come out today. That day when she came out, she witnessed Qing Shui together with another woman. Seems like this little brat wasn't doing too badly.

However, the moment they entered, they actually saw a woman saying that Qing Shui was a lousy blacksmith. At that moment, she only felt a sourness in her heart, although she knew Qing Shui wasn't someone easy to take advantage of, she felt somewhat hurt when she saw someone regarding him with disdain.

"Everyone please leave, we're closed now." Qing Shui smiled bitterly at the rest of the customers.

The customers only cast a glance at each other as they let out understanding smiles and left.

"Qing Shui, are you okay? Seeing you like this makes me feel pain in my heart, this pain is even worst when compared to if i'm the one being looked down on." Huoyun Liu-Li walked to his side as she said lightly.

The second sentence, "My parents want you to have dinner at my house, I wonder if will you turn up." Canghai Mingyue lightly added.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly as he walked in front of one of the shelf. "Come and try these on, you would be surprised at how fast you can run."

The two girls, "... "

"These boots are so beautiful, I love it!" Huoyun accepted a pair.

Canghai Mingyue didn't accept them right away, she stood there with a questioning gaze in her eyes as she stared at Qing Shui.

"These two pair of boots were created for you both. Temporarily, please bear with the quality. However, the effects are still quite good, try it and you will know." Qing Shui shrugged.

"I'm going to wear it now!" Huoyun Liu-Li exclaimed in excitement.

Qing Shui then turned his gaze onto Canghai Mingyue, only to see a struggle in her eyes.

"Don't worry, this is just merely me wanting to gift something to both of you, I won't expect anything in return." Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he laughed awkwardly. It would truly be depressing if a girl rejects something a guy worked so hard to gift to her.

Canghai Mingyue was as though she knew what he was thinking about, she extended her hands and accepted the pair of boots from Qing Shui. She couldn't help silently admire its beauty and her heart slightly warmed when she thought of the fact that this was created specially for her with his very own hands.

"Huh, this can increase my speed?" Huoyun exclaimed in wonder. Qing Shui turned his head as he nodded. Looking at the dainty legs of Huoyun Liu-Li wearing his boots, he involuntarily felt a comfortable feeling in his heart. After all, these boots of his were forged with the intention to only allow beautiful women to equip.

"To think that it could actually increase my speed by 10%. Oh my God, how did you forge this Qing Shui?" Huoyun Liu-Li danced about wielding a sword.

"Sister Mingyue, look I can do it now!"

The sword that Huoyun was using now was the first sword Qing Shui had forged. That graceful figure of hers moved like the clouds in the skies, her sword strikes like flood dragons, spinning about in the air, interweaving left and right like an agile snake in the grass, moving forward with a gentle waver!

Qing Shui stared at her dumbstruck. Canghai Mingyue was also seriously looking at Huoyun. After a while, she turned her gaze to the beautiful boots in her hands.

After a while, Huoyun stopped, as a sheen of perspiration could be seen on her face. Her face grew red as she stare unblinkingly at Qing Shui, it was unknown whether was she excited or embarrassed.

"I'll prepare even better ones for you girls in the future." Qing Shui laughed as he walked in the direction of the exit, preparing to leave.

"Do you meet people like those type who came here earlier every day?" Canghai Mingyue wasn't someone who liked to talk a lot, this should only be her third sentence.

The first sentence, "Let's go home, why do you have to stand here and suffer the supercilious looks of others!?"

The second sentence, "My parents want you to have dinner at my home, i wonder if will you turn up."

Thinking of the two sentences by Canghai Mingyue, Qing Shui gazed at Canghai Mingyue with a hint of shock in his eyes. However, he couldn't tell anything from the countenance of her.

"Nope, do I look like someone who is easily taken advantage of? Thank you for showing concern for me." Qing Shui laughed.

Canghai Mingyue silently regarded Qing Shui, without saying anything. Qing Shui could only laugh awkwardly, but still, from the eyes of Canghai Mingyue, Qing Shui could already feel a slight change for her feelings towards him.

How he wanted to go back to the days of before where he teased her, calling her yueyue and seeing her expression of shyness. Now, Qing Shui could feel a widening distance between him and her, and it didn't seem possible for him to be able to bring back the past where he could still joke with her.

-

The blacksmith store was only half a street away from the Canghai Residence. Huoyun Liu-Li walked in front, leading the way. She walk sometimes and ran at others, testing out the enhancement effects of her new pair of boots. It would be strange if she didn't fully immerse herself in testing the effects after obtaining such a wonderful pair of boots.

The Canghai Couple were very happy when they saw Qing Shui. However, when they noticed their daughter's coolness regarding Qing Shui, they were helpless to do anything too

"Qing Shui, how are you faring recently? Why didn't you come and visit us?" Canghai's wife gently asked.

Qing Shui could only rub the back of his head and laugh. However, his actions caused Canghai Mingyue to roll her eyes at him. This fellow always acts like a honest guy in front of her parents...

There was a scrumptious meal prepared by Canghai's wife. Canghai also took out the Tigerbone Amplification wine, which Qing Shui left for him previously. Losing themselves in drinking, Canghai's face was flushed red, chatting with Qing Shui about the interesting things he had seen in his travels as the meal was finished in high spirits.

After which, the atmosphere abruptly underwent a change as Canghai sighed.

"Qing Shui, actually there's still a matter I would like to trouble you with." Canghai said solemnly.

"Senior, please speak. If I can do it, I will do it." Qing Shui seriously replied.

Even Canghai Mingyue was seriously listening as well, because she knew that it was very rare for her her father to seek out others for help, not to mention such a young man like Qing Shui.

"What if, i'm saying, what if I have no more strength to protect my Canghai Clan, I hope that you will protect Yueyue." Canghai sighed, as sorrow could be seen in his eyes.

**Chapter 250 - Additional Enhancement: Cold Poison, Storm Clouds Approaches**

“What if, i’m saying what if. If i’ve no more strength to protect my Canghai Clan, I hope you will protect Yueyue.” Canghai sighed, as sorrow could be seen in his eyes.

“Father, is there something wrong?” Canghai Mingyue paled as she gazed at Canghai, panic could be seen flashing in that dark beautiful eyes of hers.

“Yueyue, i’m only saying what if. Don’t worry!” Canghai shot a doting gaze towards Canghai Mingyue, Although Qing Shui’s countenance remained unchanged, his heart was akin to great waves surging forth. Qing Shui knew that since Canghai had said such a thing, it would only meant that something bad would soon happen to him.

The first thing Qing Shui thought of, was the Immortal Sword Sect. However, after calming down, he remembered that Canghai didn’t even put those from the Immortal Sword Sect in his eyes, looking down on them with contempt.

Canghai calmly looked at Qing Shui, waiting for his reply. Qing Shui was thinking in his heart, if there’s something even Canghai couldn’t deal with, how could he deal with it? Initially he was thinking to decline, but upon seeing the resolute gaze of a father, Qing Shui gave in. Although he never had a father, he could empathise with Canghai, after all he was a father-figure himself to his adopted children.

“I promise. I will do my very best to take care of your daughter.” Qing Shui said with a tone akin to chopping the nail, and slicing the iron, filled with resolution. Determination could be felt strongly in his words.

Qing Shui wouldn’t say something like I will do so if i’m still alive as it serves no purposes and he wouldn’t go and ask Canghai as to what exactly happened. He knew that if Canghai wanted to or could say it, he would have already done so. However Qing Shui was still somewhat worried. He knew that without Canghai, he would no longer have any backing in the Southern City. When the enemies rushed up in the future, it may even be impossible to escape from this region.

The atmosphere in the room became heavy as Canghai Mingyue’s eyes grew red. This was the first time Qing Shui saw her in such a fragile state, if not for today, Qing Shui wouldn’t have thought that Canghai Mingyue would still have this side to her.

“Father, shall we leave here? If we leave there wouldn’t be any bad thing happening right?” Canghai Mingyue clutched Canghai’s sleeves in a panic.

“It’s too late, I never thought that there would be such huge changes after 30 years.” Canghai laughed bitterly.

“Father, who exactly is trying to deal with you?” Tears flow unbidden down the face of Canghai Mingyue. She was was meticulous in her thoughts, exceptionally intelligent. How could she not understood the gravity of the situation?

On the contrary, Canghai Mingyue’s mom had traces of a faint smile on her face, trying to comfort her. However, no matter how good her acting was, she couldn’t completely hide the slight tightness in the middle of her brows.

“Immortal Sword Sect, I’ve never thought that the foolish old guy in the Immortal Sword Sect would suddenly break through after 30 years.” Canghai grimaced.

“Senior, do we really don’t have the slightest bit of chance at all?” Qing Shui frowned. If currently he could make his Soulshake Bell break through to the 4th level, he would have the confidence to flee on flying beasts.

“It’s useless, the mount of that old fellow was the “Black Champion Monarch Falcon”, it’s speed is extraordinary fast, there’s no way ordinary flying beasts would be able to evade its pursuit.

Qing Shui had heard of this particular demonic beast before. After all, demonic beasts with Monarch, Emperor, or King in their names, would usually be incredibly strong demonic beasts.

“Senior, how long do we have?” Qing Shui kept thinking about the soulshake bell in his spatial realm. What a pity that time was too short.

“About one month i guess. That old fellow wants to catch all of my Canghai Clan and you in one net. If not he would have made his move long ago.” Canghai replied.

“Senior, try your best to delay for time, there may be a miracle.” Qing Shui seriously spoke, he knew that since Canghai asked him to take care of his daughter, he would already made up his mind to fight to the death, so as to obtain more time to allow his family members to escape.

“Father, is this caused by the incident yueyue incited previously?” Canghai Mingyue thought back to the Young Master Feng, as well as injuring the two elders.

Canghai Mingyue also remembered back then when Qing Shui publicly humiliated the big fatty from the Immortal Sword Sect. She didn’t know if these things were connected, she only felt extremely sad and was in a confused state of mind. A sense of helplessness gradually encroached on her heart, she didn’t dare to imagine spending her days without a father, he was always her pillar of emotional support!

She suddenly realised why her father wanted Qing Shui to take care of her.....

“Silly girl, this has nothing to do with you. 30 years ago your Father me blinded one of that old fellow’s eyes. Back then we already decided that either me or him must die, we couldn’t share the same heavens. However, our cultivation bases were similar back then but i was more skillful by a shade, winning narrowly. Who would have thought that blind old fool suddenly tread on some dogsheet luck and broke through?” Canghai laughed, trying to lighten up the atmosphere.

Upon leaving, Qing Shui speculated in his heart. Originally he guessed Canghai’s cultivation base was at the peak of Martial king Realm. However, after hearing his words, Qing Shui could deduce that both Canghai and that blind old fellow of the Immortal Sword Sect should have already long broken through the next level. Qing Shui’s senses were extraordinary strong, and could feel how incredible their aura was despite them intentionally not releasing it.

If he wanted to escape, there should still be some hope. The necklace Qing Shui forged could increase the speed of the fire bird. Originally, the speed of the fire bird would already be on similar levels to that of the Black Champion Monarch Falcon, not to mention after it ate the agility-enhancing fruits, energy-enhancing fruits, endurance fruit, and two small revitalizing pellets.

Qing Shui initially thought that with the existence of Canghai here, he could live here peacefully for a period of time. Who would have thought that something like this would happen, Qing Shui would never consider retreating back to the Hundred Miles City, he didn't want to lure any trouble back to that place where his clan members are living. Although earlier Canghai told him that this was not caused by his actions, Qing Shui had a faint feeling that there was a very high probability that his actions caused all of this.

Entering into his spatial realm, the first thing he wanted to do, was to level up his soulshake bell. After which, he cultivated the as well as his hidden weapon techniques. He knew that to fight someone of a higher level, it would be almost impossible to win without hidden tricks. His eyes suddenly shone with a luster as he thought of something.

1,000 year cold steel!

After all, he was already a blacksmith, Qing Shui abruptly realised that he should start forging some hidden weapons for himself. He decided to use the 1,000 years cold steel to forge a set of Coldsteel needles similar to the size of the golden needles for his own usage.

Just thinking of it caused him to be endlessly excited. He still had the mould he used to forged the golden needles earlier, back then he was afraid that he wouldn't succeed in a single try and thus bought more of it.

Qing Shui refined a small piece of it using his primordial flame, and pour the remnant coldsteel liquid into the mould. In this whole process, Qing Shui utilized his Saintly Hands along with the Qi from the Ancient Strengthening Technique, imbuing the essence of his within the needle. After which, he executed the Thousand Hammer Technique and lost himself within the forging process. Qing Shui truly wanted to see what enhancement would this end product would have, as the metal used was none other than the 1,000 year coldsteel!

After the product was finished, it was also a 9-inch long needle. Qing Shui placed it in his hands, it was incredibly difficult to spot it if one was not looking for it, the glow it exuded caused it to be almost transparent, and the cold air it emits would even cause people near a certain distance to shiver.

After which, he began trying to level up the soulshake bell. From his experiments, Qing Shui knew that the soulshake bell would be able to undergo the refinement process 10 times a day. And every time during refinement, a faint purple glow would emanate from it. After 10 times, the purple glow would disappear and thus that was how Qing Shui came out with his conjecture. He knew that if he wanted to level up the soulshake bell, he had to refine it relentlessly to it's limits every single chance he had.

After which, he practiced with his new hidden weapon in his spatial realm while marvelling at its effects. As it was too thin, there would naturally be limits to it's attack power, thus Qing Shui could only aim for the heart or eyes of his enemies. Engrossed in his practice, it wasn't till much later that he realised he forgotten to do a very important thing.

"Argh how could i forget?" Qing Shui immediately activated his Heavenly Vision Technique and studied the Coldsteel needle. After reading the additional information, he was stunned into silence.

Additional Enhancement: Cold Poison!

Qing Shui cracked his head for half a day and still couldn't be sure of how he achieved that. But from the words, he knew that the weapon's attack would incorporate the effects of cold poison, it was just that he didn't know the extent of it.

He didn't really understand what happened but he knew that this was surely something good. The more poisonous it was the better, after all, if he used this Coldsteel Needle, it would be utilized as a sneak attack, the moment he used it, the opponent had to die.

The rest of the time, Qing Shui cultivated his other martial techniques.

He was still at the 3rd Waves for the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palms. It was true that this technique was overwhelming, however he had already trained it to its limits. He didn't know when would he have that moment of epiphany to breakthrough to the next level. This technique was overbearing to the point that Qing Shui knew if he executed the 5th wave with his current cultivation level, even Canghai wouldn't dare to take his strike headon. The overwhelmingness was too overpowered.

As for the crane form at the small success stage, there was still a great distance before he could reach the large success stage. Fortunately, Qing Shui was improving day by day, albeit at a slow pace. This was already good enough for him, after all some things can't be forced, but had to be achieved step by step!

Storm clouds are approaching! Qing Shui felt the level of danger wasn't any less than the previous time Gongyang Xuanhong rushed to the Hundred Miles City wanted to annihilate the then him and his clan. Previously, his goddess master as well as Baili Jingwei saved him. However, who would be his savior this time round?