

Ancient ST 2451

Chapter 2451 - This Might Be Another Type of Life?

Qing Shui smiled. "To be honest, the weapons here are only ordinary. I also know how to forge weapons myself and the main reason I'm here today is that I saw you outside and found you very familiar. That's why I couldn't help but come over. You won't blame me for being too straightforward, right?"

"Of course I won't. If you don't have any other matters for me, I'll be starting my work." The lady smiled.

"Your cultivation isn't bad. Why are you keeping watch over such a blacksmith store?" Qing Shui couldn't find the reason and asked.

The lady was taken by surprise for a moment and she looked at Qing Shui. It was true that she was quite strong, but what surprised her was that Qing Shui could tell. Peak Cave Realm cultivators would be considered as quite strong existences no matter where they went.

The reason why Qing Shui was stunned earlier on was also because of her strength.

"This was my father's dying wish. It's his lifelong wish to make his blacksmith store successful." The lady hesitated a bit before saying.

"To be honest, it won't be easy to expand the business with this quality. There isn't anything that can act as the prized item in the store."

"I know. Blacksmithing also requires talent and some legacies. I'm trying my best now, so I'll just leave the store as is for now. This is a place I know a little better."

Her tone was nonchalant, as if she had no emotions. She was merely being cold and not wearing any smiles. Even her occasional smiles would make her appear even colder.

"I know a little about blacksmithing as well. Can I forge something here?" Qing Shui gave it some thought before saying.

"Go ahead." The lady pointed to a forging platform.

Qing Shui nodded and began the refinement process as well as the blacksmithing. His Thousand Hammer Technique had already reached a terrifying realm and right now, Qing Shui no longer looked like he was doing blacksmithing, but instead, gave off an enjoyable feeling.

One time, two times...

After many times later, Qing Shui's work gave off a good vibe, despite the fact that not much time had passed. An ordinary piece of metal now had become a Tempered Metallic Essence. This was a qualitative change. Qing Shui didn't stop there and continued to hammer and melt it.

Thereafter, the workpiece shone once again and the grade of the Tempered Metallic Essence rose even further. It could now be comparable to those valuable metals in the game, Mythril. However, this was merely an ordinary piece of metal and all of its potential had been squeezed out entirely.

The next step was forging.

Qing Shui had a high level of mastery in that area. The Ancient Art of Forging was considered to be a school of its own.

Time passed by bit by bit and Qing Shui was completely engrossed. The lady was also deeply attracted and didn't feel a thing about the passing time.

Ding!

When the crisp sound rang out and a stream of snow-white glow flashed, both Qing Shui and the lady got back to their senses. They then stared at the three-foot longsword that was right before Qing Shui. It was snow-white like jade and had a faint divine aura.

If the lady hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she wouldn't have believed that it was possible to forge such a longsword using ordinary materials.

Legendary grade, Region False God Weapon, and divine artifact.

The legendary grade was already very powerful. However, Qing Shui took a look at this three-foot longsword and felt that it could only be considered to be mediocre amongst the legendary grade weapons. Not everyone could get their hands on divine artifacts, and many powerful cultivators could only use legendary grade weapons. There were quite a number of legendary grade weapons that blacksmiths could forge using good materials. Divine artifacts, on the other hand, required favorable climatic, geographical and human conditions.

"Take a look and see if you're satisfied with this." Qing Shui handed the three-foot longsword to the lady.

When the lady picked it, she was instantly mesmerized. She hadn't expected that the sword would be of legendary grade.

"How did you do that? Miraculous craftsman... Are you a miraculous craftsman?" The lady was a little agitated. Over the years, she had walked very far on the path of blacksmithing.

"I don't specialize in this and it has been many years since I've forged something. I've only tried it out after meeting you today," Qing Shui replied honestly.

The lady was dealt yet another blow. A blacksmith of Qing Shui's level would practically not leave his hammer. The fact that he hadn't forged anything for many years went to show that blacksmithing wasn't his main focus. Looking at the longsword in her hands, the lady let out a rare smile, "The reason you came to look for me was to forge a weapon?"

"Of course not. To be honest, I have no idea either. I just entered the store without thinking of wanting to do anything." Qing Shui looked at the lady and had the feeling of returning to the days when he was still a youth.

"I understand, but know that I'm not her after all. As time passes, you won't have the feeling as if we met before."

"I believe in fate. I'm very happy to meet you today. Since you have this blacksmith store, I'll give this hammer technique to you. I hope you'll like it." Qing Shui gave it some thought before saying.

Each time Qing Shui thought of Wenren Wugou, his heart would ache. It was also a pain in Wenren Wushuang's heart. Although those people were killed, their feelings of hatred wouldn't disappear and Wenren Wugou wouldn't be able to come back to life. Her death would be a needle in Qing Shui's heart that would never disappear.

Meeting that lady today gave him the feeling as if he had met Wenren Wugou once again. Therefore, Qing Shui wanted to change her. As long as she was happy and it was within his means, Qing Shui could give her everything she wanted.

"Did you like her?" The lady wasn't surprised by Qing Shui's offer.

"I'm not sure. I was very young back then. In her eyes, I was just a kid." Qing Shui smiled.

"Don't get stuck in the past. Let it go. Even if she's in the other world, she'd hope for you guys to be happy," The lady said softly.

"Then you..."

"If you're insistent on teaching me this hammer technique, I'll be glad to learn it," The lady quickly continued.

Qing Shui then taught her the Thousand Hammer Technique. She picked it up very quickly and Qing Shui was very engrossed in his teaching. He even held her hand and taught her personally. The lady looked at Qing Shui's serious expression. With no hint of frivolousness at all, she didn't stop him and let him be.

Time passed by, and when Qing Shui got back to his senses, the sky had already turned dark.

"Thank you!" The lady smiled and said.

"I should be the one saying my gratitude. Doing this makes me feel a little happy. Meeting you was a compensation for me by the heavens. Maybe this might be a little disrespectful toward you, but I'll feel happy when I see that you're happy. I hope that you can lead a happy and blissful life."

"Haha, you're treating me as her replacement." The lady shook her head, not feeling any unhappiness at all. However, her tone sounded a little forced.

"Please forgive me for my selfishness."

"It's nothing. It's also good to be able to help someone like this. This will be the only time."

"I'm already satisfied. I'll come and visit you in the future when I'm free. I'll bring my wife along," Qing Shui said seriously.

"Mmm, I don't usually leave this place."

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Qing Shui found the manor they rented. No one asked what Qing Shui did during his absence.

They stayed there for several days, but less than a week. During that period of time, Qing Shui would visit the blacksmith store almost daily. The lady didn't tell Qing Shui her name. Her character was completely different from Wenren Wugou's, but her appearance was identical. At the very least, Qing

Shui couldn't tell any difference. However, he knew that it was impossible for this lady to be Wenren Wugou.

One week later, Qing Shui and the others left. During that one week, Qing Shui gave the lady quite a number of items. However, the majority of them were martial techniques. They had gotten along well and he even helped her to nurture her constitution and performed impurities cleansing. He also gave her a set of medicinal pills. There was a note inside indicating the detailed effects of each one.

Qing Shui felt that there might be a day when she would appear before him once again. When that time arrived, she might be Wenren Wugou.

Chapter 2452 - Tantai Lingyan's Daughter, the Mortal City

The Nine Moons Domain's Taiqing Emperor City, located in the extreme North!

Tantai Lingyan was now in a palace hall. It wasn't very big, but the decorations were giving off a warm feeling. The floor was covered in a snow-white carpet and the entire room was very clean.

She appeared to be spotless, dressed in snow-white clothes. She was pretty as a picture, appearing to be cold and as if she was an existence that transcendent the secular world. However, there was a hint of gentleness between her brows. Not far away, a lass who was about two years old ran toward her.

"Mother!"

The lass was exquisite looking, like a porcelain doll. She bore a 70% resemblance to Tantai Lingyan, but had an additional hint of mischief. She wore a thin princess dress and a small bell on her ankle. As she ran, a series of crisp bell tones would ring out.

Tantai Lingyan's face softened even more when she saw the lass. Her beautiful figure squatted down as she embraced the girl who was dashing toward her, "Qing Tan!"

If Qing Shui were there, he'd definitely find it unbelievable. The girl was Qing Shui and Tantai Lingyan's daughter. Although they had done it once through their clothes back then, he would never have believed that they'd hit the jackpot.

Qing Shui didn't take any contraceptive measures with Beihuang Fan and Shen Huan. Yet, despite them having been together for so long and spending time together practically every day, they still didn't have any children. Moreover, it was the same with both ladies. This showed how difficult it was for them to get pregnant.

However, it was unexpected that even though when it was with Tantai Lingyan, they didn't even take off their clothes but somehow managed to get a child.

This child made Tantai Lingyan feel a little dazed, but she was mostly happy about it, especially after the lass was born.

No one dared to question the lass' parentage. Right now, Tantai Lingyan was already the sect leader of the Nine Moons Domain's Demon Gate. It was the Demon Gate branch that was inferior only to the Nine Suns Domain. After giving birth to her daughter, Tantai Lingyan realized that she had more memories of Qing Shui. For example, she already knew about their first encounter, as well as many events where Qing Shui searched for her thereafter.

The other thing was her strength. Although she had a daughter, the increase to her strength did not slow down but rather, it became even faster. Right now, her Demon Gate's strength was very terrifying. There were several ten thousand powerful Demon King Inheritors alone, and countless many other members.

1.5 years ago, she took down that Demon Gate with ease while bringing along Qing Tan, who was six months old back then. She brought many Demon Kings along with her, and those people were her trusted aides.

"Hahaha, Mother, are you thinking of Father?" The lass smiled happily in Tantai Lingyan's embrace and asked.

"No," Tantai Lingyan smiled and replied. She was always wearing a smile before her daughter, and unknowingly, she started to smile a lot. However, she would only do that when her daughter was around.

"Then why is it that you're always calling Father's name in your dreams at night?" The lass was very mischievous and at two years old, she was already very clever and knew about some simpler things.

Tantai Lingyan didn't hide anything from the lass. Tantai Lingyan told her child that she had a Father, but he was very busy and would visit them in the future.

It was a rare sight to see Tantai Lingyan blushing. She stroked the lass' head and said, "What do you want to eat? Mother will make it for you."

"I'm not hungry. I want to look for Father." Qing Tan looked at Tantai Lingyan.

Tantai Lingyan wasn't scared of anything except this one request. This wasn't the first time the lass had said this. However, this time around, Tantai Lingyan could tell that Qing Tan was a lot more serious than she had been in the past.

"Alright. Shall Mother bring you along to look for him after we have our meal?" Tantai Lingyan looked at Qing Tan's crystal-like eyes and couldn't reject her. Moreover, as she had recalled more memories about Qing Shui, she also had the idea and the urge to go and see him.

She remembered many things, but the influence from her mission made her unable to put things down and she also felt guilty. However, when she saw Qing Tan, she would feel a little better.

This was his daughter, and also hers. Their daughter was very clever and her physique was also a rare spirit body.

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It had been two months since they left South City. They had just come out from the Nine Moons Purgatory.

The Nine Moons Purgatory was an iconic location where many influences or cultivators would head to for trials. It was a dangerous place filled with treasures, Desolate Beasts, and Poison Beasts. There were also many rare medicinal herbs, poisonous plants, as well as strange flowers.

Qing Shui led the group there to train themselves during those two months' time. They encountered great danger on multiple occasions and had almost caused some of the Battle Gods to die on several occasions. If it weren't for Qing Shui's amazing medical skills, at least half of them would have died, with the remaining half also wounded.

There was a saying that martial arts and medicine were part of the same family. Martial arts cultivators would definitely need to be equipped with some medical skills. Otherwise, they would have been crippled a long time ago.

Qing Shui had already reached the pinnacle of the third level of the Nurture God Realm for quite some time, and finally attained a breakthrough during those two months. Of course, his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was also vital. A few days ago, he had reached a breakthrough to reach the fourth level of the Nurture God Realm.

After reaching the fourth level of the Nurture God Realm, Qing Shui felt that his entire body became very comfortable, filled with overwhelming powers. Both the fourth and third levels were demarcation points. He had progressed much more when compared to the third level, especially concerning Qing Shui's strength. The increment received from his caves were the same as before. His tenth cave had doubled his foundational strength and the remaining nine caves increased his foundational strength by half.

Qing Shui understood that this was due to there being a balance between himself and the existences nurtured in the caves. Otherwise, as the caves got increasingly stronger even though his strength was weak, he might become the main target for attacks by others. If his actual body were to die, the caves' abilities would naturally be gone as well.

Therefore, the increment to his strength from the fourth level of the Nurture God Realm caused Qing Shui to be a little surprised. However, he wasn't very astonished. He was merely happy.

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The Mortal City!

This was one of the strongest cities in the Nine Moons Domain. In the Nine Moons Domain, the Nine Moons Emperor City was the strongest. There weren't actually any cities that were ranked second or third as they were equally matched. However, the Mortal City was one of the next strongest cities after the Nine Moons Emperor City. Other than the Nine Moons Emperor City, there weren't any other cities that could suppress it.

The Mortal City was situated in the center of the Nine Moons Domain, inclined towards the north. The Mortal City had a long history and was rumored that in the past, a mortal had started from this place and eventually reached the pinnacle in his cultivation. This city was built to commemorate that person.

Back then, the Mortal City was very small, but it was now extremely vast. The countless cities around the Mortal City all belonged to it. However, they each had their own names. It was in a similar situation as to how a county or prefecture would each have their own names, but would all belong to a certain province. The places around the Mortal City all had their own names, but eventually, came under its purview.

The Mortal City's City Lord Manor was said to be the clan of that mortal from back then. It had a legacy of countless generations and was extremely strong. The legacy they formed had its own uniqueness. Their talents were also very terrifying, possessing the most sacred powers of mortals.

Qing Shui and the group purchased a manor in the most prosperous spot in the Mortal City.

In places like the Mortal City, the Nine Continents influences would tend to have a branch there. Qing Shui planned to start accumulating the Divine Palace's powers there and then fight his way to the Nine Suns Domain from that point. This process could be very quick, or it could take up over ten years, several decades or even longer.

But he had now seen hope. Now, he was at the fourth level of the Nurture God Realm. However, it wasn't enough. He needed to continue working hard. As he got stronger, he might be able to influence the Nine Continents' set up in the future.

Chapter 2453 - Qing Shui, Tantai Lingyan, Qing Tan

There was a pond in the manor. Due to its small size, it could really only be called a pond. The water inside was clear and the fish were swimming under the aquatic plants. There was a willow next to the pond that wasn't big but could cover about one-fifth of the pond.

Qing Shui stood under a tree, a little out of sorts as he pondered over many things. There were people he missed, people he had passed by, and people who were no longer human.

Suddenly, he sensed a familiar aura. He turned his head in disbelief and saw Tantai Lingyan, who wasn't standing far away from him.

Her plain snow-white clothes couldn't hide her beautiful figure with soft curves. Her beautiful face had the beauty that could cause the fall of countries and cities, with a hint of sacredness amidst the coolness. It made it hard for one to think of her as a Demon Lord.

Her beautiful brows seemed very soft and relaxed. Her beautiful face had no makeup on but had the rosy glow as if the morning sun was reflected against the white snow. She had the beauty of a goddess and a wonderful figure. Her shoulders were sharp like blades, and the arch before her chest was breathtaking. Her waist seemed to be smooth as silk, and her slender figure was beautiful like a great jade carving masterpiece.

She was as beautiful as ever, so much so that Qing Shui unconsciously spaced out. However, what surprised Qing Shui the most was that she was carrying an exquisite looking little girl in her arms who was like a porcelain doll. Judging from her age and that distant feeling, Qing Shui quickly understood that this was their daughter.

Qing Shui was stunned. To think that she had become pregnant from that. If it had happened in Qing Shui's previous life, he wouldn't find it strange. If it had been a few years ago when he was weaker, he wouldn't find it strange either. However, with how strong the two of them had become, it was simply unbelievable that they could have a child.

"Mother, is he Father?" The lass' childish voice sounded very pleasant. She had seen Qing Shui's portrait many times and could recognize him very quickly.

Qing Shui regained his senses and quickly appeared before them; he put his hands out, and embraced them. "Lingyan, it has been tough on you."

"The lass was insistent on looking for you, so I came," Tantai Lingyan smiled and said.

Qing Shui was happy upon hearing that. Her smile was a true smile at the mention of the lass.

"Did you miss me?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

"I didn't!" Tantai Lingyan said outright.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and put down Tantai Lingyan. He extended his arms to carry their daughter. He said, "She looks like you! I'm so happy. So this is our daughter. What's her name?"

Qing Shui was very agitated. His body trembled slightly and he gave the lass a kiss.

"This is our daughter. Lass." Qing Shui tossed Qing Tan and then caught her in his arms, causing the lass to chuckle.

The little girl chuckled and wrapped her arms around Qing Shui's neck affectionately. She enjoyed Qing Shui's aura and liked that they didn't behave distant to each other at all. It was as if this wasn't the first time they had met. She had a spirit body—the Xiantian spirit body.

"Qing Tan. If you don't like it, you can give her another one," Tantai Lingyan replied softly.

"That's a great name! I like it a lot." Qing Shui looked at Tantai Lingyan and sensed that she had changed a little. If it had been before, she wouldn't be like this. Now, she gave off a feeling as if she thought a lot for herself now.

"Qing Shui, I've recalled many things." Tantai Lingyan looked at Qing Shui with a complicated gaze.

Upon hearing her words, Qing Shui was overjoyed. However, after seeing her complicated expression, he knew that she had thought through something a lot. He took her hand, "Don't think so much. Things are constantly moving in a better direction. Don't you think so?"

"Are you angry at me?"

"No. I'm only sad that I've made you go through so much. How do you feel now? Are things better?"

"I'm now very happy and satisfied." Tantai Lingyan smiled and took Qing Tan's little hand.

Qing Shui knew that their daughter had changed her a lot. She had carried their daughter for ten months and could protect her even at the risk of her life without any hesitation.

Just then, the two ladies walked over. When they saw Tantai Lingyan, they doubted their eyes for a moment. At that moment, their expressions both seemed to be a little strange.

"Hello," Tantai Lingyan smiled and greeted them.

"Lingyan, you've recovered!" Beihuang Fan exclaimed in surprise and then looked at Qing Shui. When she saw him carrying a little girl, she was even more surprised.

"Aunty! Hello!" The lass chuckled.

Beihuang Fan smiled and said, "This lass looks really clever."

As she said that, she carried Qing Tan in her arms and pinched her tender face.

"Alright, that's enough. Do you guys still hate me?" Tantai Lingyan had never dared to think back on the situation when she had hurt Qing Shui.

She had been through some changes. If it wasn't because she had left Qing Shui previously, she wouldn't be able to accept the fact that she had hurt him. Although she still felt very guilty, upset, and in pain, she could now finally face the truth head on. It could have been due to the fact that she had the lass and also because so much time had passed.

"What are your plans now? Are you going to come back?" Shen Huang smiled and said. She felt that it was hard for Tantai Lingyan to come back. She knew of Tantai Lingyan's mission and it wouldn't be so easy for her to return.

"I won't be able to come back. If I knew this, I wouldn't have left back then." Tantai Lingyan shook her head.

"There's no escaping some things. It's fine if you can't come back. The two of you already have a little girl. She has a Xiantian spirit body and in the future, she might be able to merge the Divine Palace and the Demon Gate together," Beihuang Fan smiled and said.

To be honest, if they were strong enough, that wouldn't be impossible to achieve. Before absolute strength, everything else was just an illusion. Anything was possible.

"You ladies have a chat first. I'll go prepare some food and we'll have a meal together later." Qing Shui looked at the sky and then said.

A table of sumptuous food was quickly prepared. The lass was the star of the show that day and everyone surrounded her, chatting happily. The atmosphere was very relaxed. The two ladies liked the lass a lot and Tantai Lingyan was very joyful as well. It was rare for her to feel like this. She had her memories back and it felt especially warm here.

She very much wanted to stay, and to ignore that mission she had. However, this was how humans were like. They couldn't do things just because they wanted to. Even though she really wanted to stay, she wouldn't feel good by ignoring everything else and staying behind.

Everyone understood, and thus didn't bring this up.

"Father, this is really delicious!" The lass' mouth was filled with grease as she said happily.

She sat in Qing Shui's lap, occasionally saying "Father, I want to eat this. I want to eat that..."

At night, Beihuang Fan and Shen Huang didn't stay with Qing Shui but instead, left the time for Tantai Lingyan and Qing Shui. They didn't know what the situation between Qing Shui and Tantai Lingyan was like, and they didn't have the time to ask. They had no idea how the two of them had a daughter, but inferring from Qing Tan's age, they were able to tell the time. However, they realized that during that period, Qing Shui was practically with them all the time...

The lass had gotten close with the two ladies and followed them to check out the night market.

Qing Shui knew what the two ladies were thinking and smiled bitterly. He felt very touched by what these ladies, who had the beauty of goddesses, were doing this for him.

Tantai Lingyan could guess their intentions as well but she wasn't able to put her mind at ease.

Qing Shui walked over and sat next to her. Her light fragrance made him very intoxicated. There was a faint blush on her cold and graceful face. Her heartbeat was accelerated and she lowered her head slightly, not daring to look at Qing Shui.

"Lingyan!" Qing Shui took her beautiful hand. It felt very soft and tender.

"Mmmm!"

She didn't resist Qing Shui. It could be because of their daughter. They already had a daughter between them. Furthermore, she had also recovered her memories. Even though she knew what was going to happen, she didn't show any resistance at all. She realized that she had already accepted him.

Qing Shui tugged her hand gently and Tantai Lingyan fell into his embrace. As her soft figure fell into his arms, Qing Shui realized that his heartbeat had gotten faster.

Chapter 2454 - Divine Grade Auction Hall, Divine Grade Stunner

Qing Shui swept her off of her feet, lowered his head to seal up those red and plump lips, then headed for the bedroom.

There were snow-white bedsheets on the soft bed, and the two of them sank right into it. Qing Shui's tongue moved its way nimbly through Tantai Lingyan's teeth and reached into her intoxicating mouth, sucking on her tender tongue.

Her lips were like flowers, being extremely tender and emitting a faint fragrance.

He greedily sucked on the nectar, releasing smacking sounds and causing moans to reverberate around the room, sounding like music to Qing Shui's ears.

His hands moved their way through to the mountains and her tender skin felt even better than white jade. Not long later, a beautiful lady was presented stark naked before Qing Shui.

Her perky breasts were still standing upright. It could be because she had given birth to a daughter that her breasts were a lot bigger than before. They were now of a beautiful half-spherical shape and snow-white as jade. The pink tips were tender as usual, trembling and emitting an intoxicating fragrance.

Qing Shui didn't take much of an effort to remove his own clothes before putting out his hand and reaching toward that garden. The preparation was all complete and he entered straight in.

Beautiful groans filled up the room, unable to contain all the lust that was pervading in the room.

Tantai Lingyan tangled onto Qing Shui like an octopus, and her body kept stiffening up, opening up, and the stiffening up again. Her body was very sensitive and Qing Shui's battle prowess was unrelenting.

"I really can't go on anymore. Let me rest!" Tantai Lingyan reached orgasm once again and hugged Qing Shui tightly. Her beautiful face was filled with satisfaction.

Qing Shui thrust one last time before also reaching orgasm once more.

After the room became quiet, Tantai Lingyan laid in Qing Shui's arms quietly, while he kept rubbing her well-embodied peaks, unable to hold back. He kept causing them to change shapes as he enjoyed their smoothness.

"Qing... Shui..." Tantai Lingyan called out lazily.

"Call me husband," Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Husband?" Tantai Lingyan asked, a little puzzled.

"Mmm, good girl. Call me that again." Qing Shui embraced her tightly.

She now knew what 'husband' meant and her face turned red as she threw Qing Shui a coy look.

"I've about fulfilled all of my wishes now. The reason I've been following you is that I hoped that you could return to my side." Qing Shui heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

"Is it worth it?" Tantai Lingyan thought of everything that had happened between herself and Qing Shui. She felt a lot of emotions as well.

"It's worth it. Very much so." Qing Shui smiled as he looked at the woman in his arms. She was a female demonic figure with a beauty that could cause the downfall of countries and cities; the Demon Lord, the future sect leader of the Demon Gate.

Tantai Lingyan didn't say anything. She merely felt a little melancholic. Her heart felt a little messed up over the thought of how she was going to pick her path from then on. At that time, her relationship with Qing Shui was definitely considered to be husband and wife. They already had a daughter and she had also gotten back her memories. It was just that there was now something more in her life—some missions. This was how powerful the Demon Saint Blood was. Even if she were to recover her memories, things had still changed.

"Alright, don't think too much about it and let nature take its course. I've accepted that everything will eventually turn out for the best. There's no obstacle that can't be crossed so things might end up being solved easily when the time comes." Qing Shui patted her head and kissed her on the forehead.

"Mmmm!"

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One week later, Tantai Lingyan left together with Qing Tan. Qing Shui couldn't bear to part with them, but the temporary departure was for the sake of their reunion in the future. Qing Tan held onto Qing Shui's hand, refusing to let go. Qing Shui sent them off for a very long distance.

Qing Shui didn't set up an Imperial Cuisine Hall in the Mortal City. Instead, he led the group to the surroundings, to train themselves or to take a walk around in the Mortal City and see if they could find any treasures that hadn't been discovered.

Divine Grade Auction Hall!

After seeing these few words, Qing Shui was clearly stunned. What arrogance. The Mortal City was also a powerful city and was a lot more terrifying compared to an Empire. It would require an impressive background for one to dare to use such a name in that place.

It was different from Qing Shui's previous life. In his previous life, there was no cure for many illnesses such as cancer. However, many places still hung up signboards claiming they could cure those diseases. In the Nine Continents, if a person would dare to do that, their signboards would probably be taken off in less than a day.

Take that Divine Grade Auction Hall for example. If they hadn't auctioned any divine grade items in the past, they wouldn't be able to establish a standing there. Of course, it wouldn't be a case where they would have divine grade items every single time. Moreover, most people wouldn't auction away the divine grade items that they had gotten their hands on. However, if the items weren't useful to them, they might exchange them for other divine grade items of the same quality.

This was how the auction halls were. At this level, there was no need for money for the auctions. People would use items to trade. Only fools would be willing to trade with money.

Qing Shui entered the place and saw that it was glimmering and extremely luxurious. Although he had stayed in the Mortal City for more than ten days, he hadn't seen many of the things there before. He had only gotten to know about some things from Nuo Lan's information.

There were no private rooms and everyone gathered at the hall on both the first and second stories. The seats were very spacious; the seats to the front would be lower and those behind would be higher. For the more spacious seats, over ten people could stay on each seat. Those seats were situated very high up and when a person sat there, they would still be a little higher compared to the people standing around them.

After Qing Shui entered the place, he saw that there were already people in it. Most people would take a seat and have several people around them. They were clearly guards or the like. People who could come to this place were all not ordinary. There was a test at the entrance. One could only enter after being able to bring out items that they could use to participate. It would show that the person had the ability to bid.

Qing Shui found a seat situated toward the back and sat down. The seat was made from beast hide and was spotlessly clean. There was something that specially purified things and the seat felt very soft and comfortable. The seat was also very spacious and could accommodate three people without feeling cramped at all. Qing Shui also noticed that most people had two beautiful women seated next to them. The auction had yet to start and those people were embracing the ladies in their arms, appearing extremely relaxed.

Those ladies were part of the female staff who worked in the auction hall, and were carefully selected based on their looks. This was also a form of service, allowing for touching and kissing, but going all the way wasn't allowed. At least, not while on the seating area.

Qing Shui rejected this service. Such things were very accepted in the Nine Continents, especially toward men. Heroes and experts tended to be amorous and this could demonstrate their statuses.

Qing Shui shook his head. He still couldn't really accept this. It was just like how things were in his previous life, where people liked to compare their riches, power, and whose women were more beautiful. Many people who came here brought along their partners and very few were serviced by the female staff here. This was unless the female staff was especially beautiful. If a person were to come alone or hadn't brought along any female partners, the auction hall would also propose the service. However, it would be up to the guests to decide if the service was necessary.

"Hello, ladies and gentlemen. Today's auction will be starting right now." A voice rang out and a middle-aged man walked up the platform together with a young and beautiful lady.

The man's voice was very loud and the lady was dressed in a fiery red short dress. Her perky mountain peaks seemed as if they were going to break her clothes. Her waist was thin and slender like a snake, and her well-rounded butt was also well-embodied and perky. Looking at her caused many men to salivate.

Demoness. Many men were attracted to her. The lady's facial features were extremely exquisite and beautiful. Her pitch-black and pure eyes were like the most beautiful black gemstones.

She was a divine grade stunner in the Divine Grade Auction Hall, the most beautiful scene in the place. Thanks to her existence, the auction hall's popularity increased by at least 30%.

The modern way of addressing one's husband.

Chapter 2455 - Immortal Jade Cauldron, He Fan, He Clan

When Qing Shui saw that lady, he was also stunned. She wasn't the type who had a baby face and huge breasts. Her face was exquisite and appeared very small and pure relative to her great figure. However, Qing Shui could sense a mysterious power coming from her body.

At first glance, Qing Shui sensed that this lady's strength was mediocre. Moreover, she was an auctioneer there. She was dressed very casually in an extremely short dress and a layer of thin veil draped on the outside. Her snow-white slender legs were faintly discernible, emitting an alluring charm.

Qing Shui's Spiritual Sense was very special. With that, in addition to his unique spirit energy, he discovered that she wasn't that simple. Her pitch-black eyes, that were like stars and gemstones, were filled with a mysterious charm. The faint smile on her face could tug at everyone's emotions. Both men and women included would be affected by her.

"Welcome, everyone, to the Divine Grade Auction Hall. We won't talk too much and waste your time. As usual, the auction shall begin. The highest bidder will win. We'll present our first treasure," The man smiled and said without delay.

A female from the staff brought something that looked like a tray that was covered in red cloth. Although the item wasn't big, no one knew what it was.

The surroundings were very quiet. Everyone stared as the red tray moved. Of course, some of the gazes were still on that stunning lady.

The lady removed the red cloth, revealing a small golden cauldron. At this moment, the lady said, "This is the Immortal Jade Cauldron. If it's used for drinking wine or other medicine, it can increase the effects by one to three fold. The auction now starts. The seller wishes to get weapons or medicinal pills."

The lady's voice was very charming and crisp. It was an enjoyment to just listen to the voice that sounded like a celestial melody. This was why many people wanted beauties. Beautiful ladies could make one feel pleasant, react fast, and feel light-hearted.

Qing Shui looked at the Immortal Jade Cauldron. Its effects were exaggerated. If water was placed inside, it certainly would have its effects increased by three folds. However, if wine or other medicinal pills were placed inside instead, their effects would only increase by one fold. However, it was true that this thing was quite good and could definitely be considered a treasure. Despite so, its size was too small and thus there were more restrictions. Most importantly, the things placed inside must be left there for three months to achieve the said effect.

If a medicinal pill was placed inside, it was one thing for it to turn out to be a greater version. But if a cup of wine was placed inside for three months, wouldn't it be too disgusting to drink it...?

Many people's back were straightened. The greatest value of the item was that it could increase the quality of medicinal pills. Drinking wine and other things were secondary. Therefore, there were still quite a number of people who were interested in this Immortal Jade Cauldron.

"One Whitemoon Fruit!" Someone called out.

The Whitemoon Fruit was a heavenly and earthly treasure in the Nine Moons Domain. It was something that could only be found in the White Moon Valley 白月山谷才, which got its name from the white moon in the sky. The Whitemoon Fruit was extremely rare and although it couldn't bring back a person back to life or allow one to regrow one's flesh, it still had an amazing effect of curing internal injuries. It could instantly recover internal injuries, even if they were very serious. Moreover, it could also increase the user's strength by 20% for two hours.

This ability was also why the Whitemoon Fruit was so valuable. In a battle to the death between two people, if one party were to suffer from very serious injuries and then suddenly recovered while gaining a 20% increase in strength, it would be clear how the battle would end up. Moreover, as long as the person was still alive, they would be able to recover any and all wounds. This was possible, even if their bones were broken and their internal organs had shattered. Its powerful regenerative ability was the reason why the Whitemoon Fruit could become a miraculous medicine.

Its value wouldn't lose out to the medicine that could bring people back to life or regrow their flesh. That process needed time. Moreover, during a battle, this medicine would be a far cry from the Whitemoon Fruit.

"A Whitemoon Fruit, huh. That's really generous."

"One Cicada Sword!"

The value of this item surpassed that of the Cicada Sword, and thus it became the winning bid.

During the auction, after an item had been brought up for bidding, it would be placed on the table at the front. The table was a unique jade table and could reflect the information and appearance of the items. If the seller felt that the item's value was high, they could place the item on the table.

There were estimated values for the items, but more often than not, it would depend on what the seller needed or had taken an interest in.

"Two Wondrous Fruits." Qing Shui brought two Wondrous Fruits to the front.

"What big All Aspect Fruits. How lavish," Someone exclaimed.

The Wondrous Fruit had many names, including the Potential Fruit and the All Aspect Fruit. They were considered to be good things and could be used in medicine. It could also directly increase a person's aptitude and potential in cultivation.

The two Wondrous Fruits were now placed on the higher end of the jade table. Qing Shui had a use for the Immortal Jade Cauldron. He wasn't planning on increasing the quality of medicine or wine through it. Qing Shui had the Treasure Basin for that already and it was impossible for the quality of most items to be raised unconditionally non-stop. The Immortal Jade Cauldron clashed with the Treasure Basin. After an item had been improved by the Treasure Basin, it would be impossible to raise its quality again by using the Immortal Jade Cauldron. Using the Treasure Basin to increase an item's quality involved risks, and the item could disappear or turn into something else.

"Kid, if you know what's good for you, take back your two fruits," suddenly, a voice rang out.

Qing Shui frowned and looked in that direction. The person who spoke was someone's follower and was very young. His bright eyes looked at Qing Shui with a hint of craftiness, as if he were bent on taking advantage of Qing Shui.

Frowning slightly, Qing Shui looked at the man on the seat. The person who spoke earlier could only be considered a lackey.

The man was very young, handsome, and had a unique disposition. He had a beautiful lady next to him. She was mature, dignified, and curvy, like a mature peach. It was as if juice would flow out with just the slightest touch.

The man didn't look at Qing Shui and only smiled as he took the lady's hand very naturally. He didn't seem abrupt or offensive, and other people didn't find it awkward either.

Qing Shui pulled back his gaze.

"That's He Fan from the City Lord Manor. Who is the other young man? To think that he would dare to fight for a bidding against He Fan. He's going to get the worst of it."

"That's right. Although He Fan wouldn't kick up too much fuss here, he'll definitely not let that young man off."

...

"Young Master Shao, please don't violate the rules. Your right to bid will be canceled," the lady on the stage suddenly said. Her pleasant-sounding voice made her words unquestionable.

He Fan smiled and looked at the lady, "Miss Li, please excuse us. Alright, I won't bid this time around."

In the end, the Immortal Jade Cauldron ended up in Qing Shui's hands.

Qing Shui could sense the gazes from the group earlier. The gazes implied they were looking at a dead man.

He Fan was the dominator in the Mortal City. That mortal from back then had belonged to the He Clan, and they were the ones to call the shots in the Mortal City. However, when Qing Shui saw that the stunner Miss Li could actually restrain He Fan without him blowing his top, he felt a little gloomy. If this lady merely had great beauty, He Fan would surely have taken her for his own. This meant that there was only one other reason-she was a prickly person. What Qing Shui gleaned with his Spiritual Sense earlier should be right.

What was this lady's background? What was the Divine Grade Auction Hall's background? If this lady could suppress the He Clan, then why was it said that the He Clan was the strongest existence in the Mortal City?

Chapter 2456 - Advance Paragon Pill, Accidental Contact

Qing Shui didn't take any fancy on the few things that followed and He Fan didn't bid either. However, shortly after, when another item was brought up, Qing Shui's eyes lit up when it was revealed.

It was a snow-white pearl that was placed in a porcelain bottle. The pearl was the size of a child's fist.

"This is an Advance Paragon Pill. It can let demonic beast's blood lineage advance a lot in their varying aspects. It is unsure how much the increment is. The bidding will start. The bids will only be accepted if the seller is satisfied with the items," The beautiful lady said calmly.

This was how such auctions were like. People would place bids and the items would be compared. However, the freedom to establish a transaction would still be in the seller. The seller could close the bidding at any moment, such as in the event that they came across things that they very much liked.

"Three Dragonforce Pills!" He Fan placed a porcelain bottle onto the jade table.

He Fan bid once again. The value of three Dragonforce Pills wouldn't lose out much to that of the value of this Advance Paragon Pill. The Advance Paragon Pill was used for demonic beasts while the Dragonforce Pill was used for humans. The He Clan was a great influence after all. Once they wished to get their hands on something, even if they were to rely on their backgrounds, they would bring out something of the same value or higher. Otherwise, they would be seen as a joke.

"Two Constitution Nurturing Pills." Qing Shui made his bid as well.

Qing Shui needed this Advance Paragon Pill and genuinely wasn't trying to fight with He Fan. However, to others, it didn't seem to be the case. It was because during the first auction, Qing Shui had wrested the Immortal Jade Cauldron from He Fan's hands. In the other auctions, neither He Fan nor Qing Shui made any bids. However, when He Fan bid in that round, Qing Shui bid once again, despite the fact that other people didn't.

There had been people who had wanted to bid. The He Clan was very big, but a young master from the He Clan wasn't someone that could dominate over the situation. It was just that many people held reservations toward the He Clan who backed him up.

Therefore, the others didn't make a move after seeing that Qing Shui had done so. Some people thought that Qing Shui was looking for trouble for He Fan, or that this young man really needed the item. Even if it was a competition, it wouldn't be an issue. Therefore, none of them made a move for the moment but merely looked from the side, waiting to see how things would develop.

He Fan sent a cold gaze towards Qing Shui and he frowned slightly, before he opened his mouth and said, "Five Dragonforce Pills!"

"Four Constitution Nurturing Pills!" Qing Shui spoke again without raising an eyelid.

Qing Shui knew that he had completely offended this man from the He Clan. So be it. It wasn't a big deal.

He Fan didn't raise the bid anymore and the other people didn't make a sound either. Qing Shui won the Advance Paragon Pill, but just then, He Fan stood up and walked out.

"This young man is going to be in trouble. How much embarrassment will he cause to Young Master He before he is satisfied? Young Master He cares about his reputation the most."

"That's right. If I were that young man, I'd run away quickly and leave the Mortal City, heading off as far as possible."

"Old Jiang, you think that this young man doesn't have any background when he dares to act like this in the Mortal City? He is so lavish with his bids that we're unable to join in. How could his background be simple?" An old man shook his head and said.

"That's true. That means that Young Master He will have to bear with it."

"That might not be the case. Young Master He won't leave things be so easily. However, it's impossible for the He Clan to deal with one single young man using the influence of their entire clan over just a minor thing. This is, unless the young man is really vicious," The old man smiled and said.

Qing Shui smiled. It seemed that the old man had the intention of helping him, telling him that as long as he didn't go overboard, the He Clan wouldn't do much to him.

There were no other good items up for auction. At the very least, they were useless to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui assessed the Immortal Jade Cauldron. He planned on using it to improve the Divine Weapon Flying Sword. Although it was a bit of a waste, he saw that the Immortal Jade Cauldron had a unique effect—to increase the quality of some special things.

Raising the quality would be the same as raising the aptitude. This made Qing Shui very agitated. The Divine Weapon Flying Sword's quality was not bad at the current moment, but it could only be considered to be of the divine mystic-grade. Qing Shui's Flying Sword had four grades—divine heaven-grade, divine earth-grade, divine mystic-grade, and the divine yellow-grade. The Flying Sword was considered a Divine Grade but was only at the divine mystic-grade level.

Divine Grade was the highest level of existence in each grade, just like how it was for divine artifacts. For example, although there were many divine artifacts, most of them were classified as divine yellow-grade divine artifacts. A divine yellow-grade artifact was worlds apart from a divine mystic-grade artifact.

Still, divine yellow-grade artifacts were also very precious. For example, Qing Shui's Golden Battle Halberd was a divine yellow-grade artifact. However, it had a powerful characteristic that could allow it to be on par with some divine mystic-grade artifacts.

The Immortal Jade Cauldron could increase the quality of some special items by one level. Therefore, Qing Shui's first choice was to improve the Flying Sword. Right now, the Flying Sword was a divine mystic-grade artifact and after raising one level to the divine-earth grade, its prowess was definitely extremely effective. The increment would be a lot.

There was nothing else that appeared which Qing Shui had taken a fancy to and thus he didn't make any bids. This gave many people the impression that Qing Shui had intentionally fought with He Fan.

Qing Shui stood up and headed out. The auction had already ended. However, at that moment, the beautiful lady walked over and said, "Mister, please hold on!"

Qing Shui turned and looked at the woman standing before him. A gushing sense of seduction caused his heart to leap. From a closer view, he could better sense that intense seduction. She had an exquisite face, seductive eyes, yet was extremely pure. Her curvy and demonic figure was even better compared to young married ladies. The thing that made Qing Shui unable to hold back the most was the fact that she was still a virgin.

If this wasn't the case, Qing Shui wouldn't feel a thing no matter how seductive she was.

"Oh? What's the matter?" Qing Shui withdrew his gaze and asked.

"If you were to head out now, you might have some trouble. Why don't I send you out from another exit?" The lady suggested.

Qing Shui was stunned and nodded, "Then I'll have to trouble you."

"There's no need to stand on ceremony. We need to assure our customers' safety." The lady said softly and turned to lead Qing Shui to another side.

"Will He Fan really take action against me?" Qing Shui asked casually.

"Did Mister just come to the Mortal City?" The corners of the lady's lips curled up, hinting a smile.

"I've been here for a couple of days." Qing Shui didn't hide anything.

"He Fan is from the He Clan and his talent isn't bad. It's just that he is a bit petty, or rather, very petty. His greatest characteristic is that he cares about his reputation a lot. If someone were to bring him shame, he'd ask for payback at any expense. Of course, whether or not he manages to get payback is dependent on his own feeling." The lady explained.

"A person like him is really nothing to fear. He won't be able to achieve much." Qing Shui shook his head and smiled.

"Mister sounds very confident. Pardon me for asking, but do you have any feuds with the He Clan?" The lady turned and looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui hadn't expected that she would suddenly stop and turn her head, and ended up getting too close. Although he immediately stopped himself, and usually such accidents wouldn't occur for people at his level, Qing Shui was distracted by something else. Although he stopped in time, he still pressed against her well-rounded and perky butt.

The lady's butt was too good. Qing Shui's lower body pressed against it and her astonishing bounciness caused Qing Shui's body to perk up. He instinctively bent and backed off, causing his head to reach forward unconsciously. Previously, his face was only less than an inch away from hers, and now, their lips were pressing right against each other.

Chapter 2457 - Forced Into Battle, Taichi Against Taichi

This development had caused the two of them to come to a complete standstill. Soft and slightly cool, a light fragrance was transmitted into Qing Shui's mind. The tips of their noses came into contact and what Qing Shui saw was her beautiful eyes that were like black gemstones. Right now, this pair of eyes were filled with surprise and anxiety.

When the lady got back to her senses, she immediately took two steps in retreat. Her face turned slightly flushed, causing her innocent aura to become increasingly innocent. Right now, they were glaring at Qing Shui as if happy but also with some reproach.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose awkwardly, "Accident! It was definitely an accident! I didn't do it intentionally."

The beautiful lady shook her head helplessly. This was an extremely mature action, but on such a pure lady like her, it gave off a special disposition. She continued walking forward, and said, "You still haven't answered my questions."

Qing Shui needed some time before remembering her question from earlier. "I only got to know that the He Clan is the clan of the Mortal City's City Lord after I came to the auction hall. I had not heard of them prior to this."

"That's really a coincidence then. There were probably many people today who thought that you were targeting He Fan," The lady smiled and said.

"Sometimes, this is how things are. Why is it that when there are so many different things being auctioned, he wants the same things I do?" Qing Shui also felt that this was really a great coincidence.

"This is destiny in a way. It's a pity that the setting wasn't right. Otherwise, the two of you may have just become friends," The lady smiled and said.

Qing Shui realized that she could also smile in a relaxed way. She wasn't that cold, but she didn't smile that much earlier on.

"Forget it. There's probably no way for me to become friends with someone like him. It's already bad for us to become enemies." Qing Shui shook his head.

"However, it seems that you've already become enemies." The lady stopped and looked towards the distance.

They had left the Divine Grade Auction Hall, but there was a group of people standing there in the distance. The person in the lead was as expected, He Fan. Right now, he was looking at Qing Shui and the lady with an amused expression.

"Alright, you better go back and not get yourself involved in this," Qing Shui looked at He Fan and his group then said to the lady.

"I was the one who brought you here. I can't leave you alone." The lady gave it some thought before saying.

"No matter how I leave, they would still stop me. Regardless, I still have to thank you. I can handle this by myself." Qing Shui looked at her.

"Miss Li, go back. This has nothing to do with you. I won't blame you," He Fan looked at the lady and said with a smile.

"What do you have to blame me for? He is my friend. I hope that Young Master He doesn't make things difficult for my friend." the lady looked at He Fan and said in a calm tone.

"Alright. Get him to hand over those two things and I'll treat it as if nothing happened." He Fan stated his conditions.

The lady frowned and was about to say something when Qing Shui patted her gently on the shoulder and took a few steps forward. He stood in front of the lady and faced He Fan before he started talking, "Young Master He, was it? Were you waiting for me here?"

"Lad, what are you putting up a pretense for? Since you dared to target me, you should be prepared for this." He Fan looked at Qing Shui in amusement.

"Target you? I think you're overestimating yourself." Qing Shui said, puzzled.

"You... Alright, since you dare to go up against me, bring out what you've got. Otherwise, you can forget about leaving the Mortal City." He Fan smiled out of fury.

"The He Clan is the ruler over the Mortal City, the strongest existence here. It's a pity that someone like you makes them seem a lot weaker. If everyone in the He Clan is like you then it would be too disappointing. One more thing. I advise you not to be so intense. If you were to die one day because of your actions, your clan might not stand up for you." Qing Shui stared at He Fan.

"Why are you pretending to be something big? Do you think that I don't know your identity? You're just a simple battle god. To think that you dare to act so arrogantly here. You're really courting death," He Fan said coldly.

"Then I shall see what gives Young Master He the right to be so arrogant."

With that, Qing Shui gathered his fingers together and thrust out.

Diamond Finger!

Although He Fan wasn't weak, he was very careful and wouldn't put himself into danger easily. Therefore, he backed off a few steps instead of advancing. A middle-aged man next to him walked out and extended a hand to block.

When an expert made a move, one would be able to gauge his capabilities.

This man was like a massive mountain, standing there as if he were a 10,000-year old pine tree. His hand was like a branch, strong and sturdy, and had a mysterious rhythm.

Pa!

Qing Shui's Diamond Finger was negated, but he changed his fingers into a fist.

Berserk Dragon Fist!

A dragon's roar exploded in the sky like rolling thunder, as his fist smashed onto that man's hand.

A huge collision sound rang out and Qing Shui's figure trembled slightly. However, the middle-aged man performed a strange swaying movement and negated Qing Shui's powers. Then, his figure became like an advancing python. It didn't seem to be fast, but he rapidly got up to Qing Shui and put out his hand again.

His arms were like willow branches or like waves, having a mysterious power.

Qing Shui performed the Windwhisk Willow, moving with the wind within that small space and dodged that mysterious killer. This man was very strong, being at the Nurture God Realm. Moreover, his realm should be slightly higher than Qing Shui's. Most importantly, this man seemed to have mastered some kind of Heavenly Technique.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to reach that level. Right now, Qing Shui was consciously tempering himself and didn't use his strongest battle technique. After all, this was the Mortal City and it was best not to reveal some of his trump cards too early. There were many killing moves that other people would never get to find out. It was because those who had seen them would have already died.

Taichi!

Qing Shui knew that the other party's Heavenly Technique should have the essence of Taichi's yin and yang. It was superior compared to Qing Shui's Taichi. Their earlier contact had made Qing Shui feel that his understanding had increased by a lot. Therefore, he also used Taichi to counterattack.

Qing Shui's Taichi was no longer the same as before. It had incorporated Taichi, the Mountain Push Stance, the Berserk Dragon Fist, and even a hint of the Berserk Dragon Fist and the Yu Emperor Fist. It was a combination of force and gentleness, and could switch between the two with a single thought.

Right now, what Qing Shui needed to do was to detect that essence.

When Qing Shui performed Taichi, the middle-aged man was also very surprised. He hadn't expected this young man to also know of this Heavenly Technique. Furthermore, it was out of his assumption that his realm wasn't weak at all.

The many paths of martial arts led to the same result. Qing Shui didn't think that he was the only person in the world who knew of Taichi. It could be that it wasn't known as Taichi in this world, but there would definitely be people who had battle techniques similar to Taichi. This man was one such example, and his level of mastery was very alarming.

Boom boom...

The two of them got into contact rapidly and their figures kept passing by each other, occasionally releasing stifled sounds. The people in the surroundings saw that for most of the time, they would separate upon contact, and only the two people directly involved in the fight would know how fierce and dangerous the situation was.

If one party were to be able to use their opponent's force against them, their attacks' damages would be at least twice as strong. If one wasn't careful, they would suffer serious injuries.

Qing Shui had an astounding resistance toward attacks. Moreover, he had the Divine Weapon Flying Sword's damage reduction and other things. Therefore, he was now focusing more on secretly learning from the middle-aged man. Or rather, it could be said that he was tempering his own Taichi. During that short period of time, Qing Shui's Taichi mastery had improved at a tremendous rate. He kept on absorbing precious experience crazily and many small barriers which he hadn't understood previously or found it hard to break were now being transcended incessantly, like a series of consecutive quick-fire.

The middle-aged man he was up against, on the other hand, felt very depressed. He could clearly sense that Qing Shui's strength was constantly increasing. Moreover, this was his own skill that was being absorbed. What he didn't know was that Qing Shui's mastery of Taichi was of no less than 100 years (in terms of the time flow in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.)

Chapter 2458 - There Were Treasures, Killing All

Right now, Qing Shui felt as if all of his six senses had been activated and the Taichi essence in his hands started becoming increasingly stronger. In the past, it had only been at the level of truth and obscurity but it was only then that he had come into contact with Dao regulations, to accumulate more and release less. Right now, Qing Shui could sense that his accumulation was overflowing. Once he found a release point, there would be no holding back.

Cloudhand, Hill Moving Hammer, Single Whip...

Seemingly Sealed Shut, Tiger's Descent, Overturned River... Right now, Qing Shui's Taichi had surpassed that of the recognition of Taichi in his previous life. His moves were also not restricted to only the 24 stances or some meaningless numbers. His Taichi was simply a feeling and there were no more stances.

His drifting figure darted through the air elegantly, as if he had integrated into the air. When he attacked, there didn't seem to be any waves, and only when he got close to coming into contact would the other party realize his dangerous powers. It was a mysterious combination of toughness and gentleness.

Boom boom...

The middle-aged man was rendered only capable of being on the defense. He was unable to calm down, and the more this was the case, the more it was harder for him to handle the attacks. He was already at

his wits' end, struggling to fend off Qing Shui's assaults. The places he had been hit felt as if he was burned by fire and frozen by ice simultaneously. He felt extremely unwell and was trying very hard to hang on.

Boom!

With a punch, Qing Shui's palm struck onto the middle-aged man's heart.

Kacha!

The sound of shattering bone was extremely crisp and the middle-aged man retreated while spurting blood. Qing Shui drew back his attacks and didn't give chase. This battle had caused Qing Shui's realm to undergo a hint of a change, and there was a qualitative improvement toward his battle consciousness on the microscopic level.

He Fan was extremely surprised. That middle-aged man was considered to be from one of the strongest batches even amongst the He Clan. Someone at the fifth level of the Nuture God Realm was considered to be very respectable in the clan. Even He Fan would have to address him as Uncle.

However, to think that such a person had been completely defeated at the hands of a young man. He Fan found it very hard to accept this. He himself was also considered to be a genius and had garnered a lot of attention onto him. However, right now, he felt that the difference between the young man and himself was like that of the light of a firefly and that of the moon.

A myriad of thoughts gushed up inside his mind and the first of them was to kill Qing Shui immediately. If Qing Shui was killed, so what if he was an outstanding existence? However, he took a quick look at his surroundings. Even the strongest person he had with him had been defeated. There was only one way remaining—to gang up against him.

However, He Fan also knew that there were risks to this. If they didn't manage to kill Qing Shui, then, wouldn't he become the one killed instead? However, He Fan was quickly amused by his own thoughts. Who was he? He was a member of the He Clan. Who in the Mortal City would dare to kill him?

"Everyone, attack him together." He Fan was soon swayed by his own thoughts and became confident again. There were no fewer than 30 people with him. Although the strongest one of them had been defeated, there were also ten or so people amongst the remaining people who were just slightly weaker than the middle-aged man.

At this moment, He Fan brought out something that was like a basin-sized mirror. While everyone else dashed out toward Qing Shui, he stayed back to shine his mirror toward Qing Shui.

A stream of snow-white light from a sword Qi instantly slashed out toward Qing Shui.

At that moment, all the pores on Qing Shui's body contracted. He instinctively moved and dodged that stream of light.

Boom!

All the sturdy manors in the surroundings were turned into ruins.

This place wasn't far off from the auction hall and was situated within a busy market. With so many manors destroyed, quite a number of people had been implicated and gotten hurt. Qing Shui frowned. What kind of treasure was that? It had such an overwhelming aura. He wasn't willing to try and go up against it, despite how strong his physical body was. He wouldn't go looking for trouble for himself.

Seeing that Qing Shui had dodged the attack, the corners of He Fan's lips slightly curled up into a smile. At this moment, the rest of the people had charged their way right up to Qing Shui, attacking him with sabers, spears, swords, or were either punching and kicking at him.

Qing Shui had brought out his Golden Battle Halberd and called out the Dragon Slaying Beast. He then threw out a Total Annihilation attack.

The Golden Battle Halberd released a golden half-spherical light that seemed to tear apart even air, extending out toward the surroundings.

This was Qing Shui's full-power attack. He forcibly threw this violent attack toward his opponents.

An intense gush of spiraling Qi caused the earth in the surroundings to explode, creating many trenches. Qing Shui's resistance to attacks was very powerful and he didn't receive much damage. He didn't back off but instead, continue advancing. His Dragon-capturing Hands reached out to grab an old man.

At the same time, the Dragon Slaying Beast also showed great teamwork and its elusive figure darted out.

Right now, the Dragon Slaying Beast was a lot more menacing than before. It now possessed the primordial blood lineage and had gone through qualitative changes in terms of its strength, speed, and sharpness. Its body toughness made it just like an indestructible cockroach.

Pfft!

Someone's head exploded from the attack, like a bursting watermelon.

Qing Shui didn't stop but continued to dash out toward He Fan immediately. Seeing Qing Shui coming toward him, He Fan raised his treasure once again. However, that time Qing Shui didn't give him the chance and struck out a Stellar Transposition. Simultaneously, the Nine Continents Mountain appeared before him with a single thought. Its size was only big enough to block him.

And then, there was silence.

He Fan had disappeared, leaving behind only that mirror-like item. The light struck onto the Nine Continents Mountain and as a Supreme Treasure, the Nine Continents Mountain wasn't destroyed. However, a crater that was three-inch deep appeared on it. This still made Qing Shui very surprised. To think that the light released by this thing was so destructive. This was the first time that something had left such a deep mark on the Nine Continents Mountain.

"You're done for. You've killed Young Master He. The He Clan won't let you off!" An old man shouted angrily toward Qing Shui.

"I have no idea if I'm done for, but I know for sure that you guys are." Qing Shui charged out toward the other party, not holding back at all. These people wanted to kill him. They were already the strongest

existence in the Mortal City and yet they threw their weight about and committed evil deeds. They deserved to be killed.

Qing Shui burned the entire scene, picked up that mirror-like item, and then turned to see that the lady was still standing there.

"You should go back." Qing Shui smiled.

"Hah... what should I say? You were too impulsive. The He Clan isn't just powerful in the Mortal City, but is also a prominent existence in other places. Forget it, just be careful." The lady sighed, shook her head, and turned to leave.

Qing Shui hadn't expected that this lady would show him so much concern. He began clearing his head. This was just polite talk. They probably wouldn't meet again after leaving this place.

After returning to the manor, Qing Shui returned to his room and entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Qing Shui thought of the He Clan as he stood in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. That person from earlier wasn't from He Clan's main branch. He hadn't seen the terrifying powers from the He Clan's legacy either. He had just established a great feud against the He Clan and no matter which party was in the wrong, the He Clan definitely wouldn't leave things unsettled.

Qing Shui wasn't worried. If he were to encounter them, then he'd just take them head-on. He wasn't a pushover and wasn't worried even if his opponent was the He Clan. However, it would still be good to make preparations earlier.

He left the realm and set up two layers of the Roaming Fish Formation of the Nine Palaces and Eight Trigrams around their manor. He then returned to the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

He brought out the two items he had won from the auction hall—The Advance Paragon Pill and the Immortal Jade Cauldron.

Since he had thought things through, he took out the Immortal Jade Cauldron to improve the Divine Weapon Flying Sword without delay.

With a single thought, the Divine Weapon Flying Sword appeared in Qing Shui's hand. It was a small rustic sword that was three inches long. It looked very exquisite yet was extremely sharp, filled with Immortal Qi and Spiritual Qi. It also had a violent aura, as if it could engulf mountains and rivers.

Primordial flames!

Chapter 2459 - Divine Earth-Grade Artifact, Great Solar True Yang Mirror, Phoenix

Not much time passed and the three-inch long Divine Weapon Flying Sword emitted a brilliant glow. In that instant, it was like the stars, sun, and moon that were in the sky, brilliant yet not piercing to the eyes. The glow was sustained for about the time taken to finish half a cup of tea. During that period of time, Qing Shui felt that the power of the Flying Sword was increasingly incessantly.

The glow dissipated and the three-inch long Divine Weapon Flying Sword was still in its original size. Of course, this was its smallest form. If Qing Shui wished for it to become bigger in size, he would only need

to channel Origin Qi. However, the smaller it was, the sharper it would be. Its destructive power wouldn't be small just because of its small size. When its terrifying powers entered the opponent's body, it would produce a powerful explosion.

Its size didn't change, but it appeared slightly sturdier and more rustic. Moreover, its powerful pressure was a lot more terrorizing than before.

Qing Shui smiled in satisfaction after taking a look at it with his Heavenly Vision Technique. Its quality had risen by a lot, especially in terms of its attack. Right now, it was already a divine earth-grade artifact, one grade higher than it had been before. The difference between the two grades was worlds apart.

Big Dipper Sword, Divine Weapon Flying Sword!

Divine earth-grade artifact, possessing amazing speed, attack, and penetrating abilities.

Grade 29!

Allowing members from own party to receive 20% less damage. The effect would last throughout the entire battle.

Increasing 28% of self-recovery speed, all attacks and defense were increased by 5.6 billion dao force, and increasing additional damage inflicted by 5.6 billion dao force. Also reduced additional damages received by 5.6 billion dao force, as well as reducing 28% of damage received.

Divine Weapon Seal: Activated. Can embed Talisman Stones.

Attack, defense, avoidance, recovery, endurance, speed, flexibility, and violent strike all increased by 10%.

There had been some changes. The damage reduction applied to himself and the people around him had increased by 10%. Another thing was that it had increased by one grade as a divine artifact. It also had improved speed, attacking, and penetrating abilities to which there was no concrete explanation for. It seemed that he would have to figure this out on his own.

However, Qing Shui was still very happy. One mustn't underestimate a divine earth-grade item that had risen from the divine mystic-grade.

Qing Shui thought of giving it a test run. With a single thought, the Divine Weapon Flying Sword appeared in his hand. Then it extended out towards the front, bringing along a series of afterimages in accordance with Qing Shui's thoughts. Qing Shui wasn't able to see it clearly despite his current vision. This made him especially astonished.

What a great speed. With just this speed and sharpness alone, he would be able to kill a person with a single thought.

Swoosh!

Qing Shui activated his Heavenly Vision Technique and then began to think. Very soon, Qing Shui felt that other than his Divine Weapon Flying Sword's attacking abilities, it also had will force and his defensive abilities.

Qing Shui had no idea how much will force there was, but the Divine Weapon Flying Sword's attacks had previously been relying on will force and its sharpness. In the past, it had already been capable of destroying everything, but now, it was equipped with an attacking ability that was at the same level as his defense. This made Qing Shui very excited. His defense was the most daunting and Qing Shui soon got the feeling that if his attack became the most devastating, it would probably come with additional attacking capabilities. It was because the Divine Weapon Flying Sword appeared to have attacking, speed, and penetrating abilities worthy of boasting.

The last thing was its penetrating abilities. Qing Shui gave it some thought before he brought out the Nine Continents Mountain. He could test out the Flying Sword's penetrating abilities with this. However, Qing Shui hesitated a little. He was afraid that there would be actual damage dealt to the Nine Continents Mountain. Regardless of which item was damaged, he would still feel heartache.

However, the Divine Weapon Flying Sword appeared rustic, sturdy, and was hard to be damaged. As for the Nine Continents Mountain, it was a Sky Sword and moreover, it could recover by itself. Even if a crater had been left on it, it would return to its original state after a few days' worth of time.

Qing Shui gritted his teeth and decided to give it a try.

Zha~~

A piercing sound rang out and Qing Shui watched as the Divine Weapon Flying Sword sunk completely into the Nine Continents Mountain. However, it stopped there, unable to advance anymore. The Nine Continents Mountain wasn't very big and was only about one foot thick. However, this one-foot thickness was pierced through around one-third of the way by the Divine Weapon Flying Sword.

What person or demonic beast would have a body that was more resilient than the Nine Continents Mountain that they wouldn't be pierced?

Qing Shui now felt exhilarated, very much so.

After getting back to his senses, Qing Shui thought of the mirror-like treasure he had gotten from He Fan's hands today. He quickly took it out and after having a look, he smiled.

Great Solar True Yang Mirror!

It was no wonder he felt a scorching feeling when he had been attacked earlier. He understood its mechanism after looking at the item with his Heavenly Vision Technique. This was really a powerful item. This mirror was a treasure that was refined from a piece of Yang Stone and could release Solar True Fire. Though it could only be considered a small Solar True Fire, this in of itself was already extremely dangerous. The Solar True Fire could leave a one-inch deep mark on the Nine Continents Mountain. How could it possibly be an ordinary treasure?

The Great Solar True Yang Mirror could recognize an owner, but He Fan was a fool and didn't have this good fortune. Qing Shui didn't set the ownership. He wasn't planning on using it for himself in the first place.

Qing Shui then took out that Advance Paragon Pill. Right now, he felt very hesitant. He had no idea which demonic beast he should give it to. The Primordial Dragon Elephant, Long Zhu`er, and the Dragon

Slaying Beast were already considered to have the primordial bloodline. If they used the Blood Strengthening Pill in the future, they would be able to reach an even more terrifying realm.

The ones remaining were Dark Phoenix, Diamond White Tiger King, Thunderous Beast, and the Black Ice Divine Worm.

This made Qing Shui feel torn. The Black Ice Divine Worm was a dangerous venomous beast. If it could advance to the next level, it would definitely become even more of a force to deal with. The Diamond White Tiger King was a buddha's ride and if it advanced further, it would probably be on par with Ling Feng's White Tiger. The final demonic beast Qing Shui had was the Dark Phoenix.

The Dark Phoenix had been the Fire Bird at the very beginning and slowly grew to its current level. With the phoenix blood lineage, if it were to move onto the next level, it might become the totem phoenix that was mentioned in Qing Shui's previous life. Even if it couldn't reach that stage, it should at least be able to reach the level of the Golden Winged Roc.

As Qing Shui's legacy was the Ancient Inheritance, the phoenix would definitely be a phoenix, unlike the dragons in this world. To Qing Shui, the dragons here seemed only like a powerful demonic beast and couldn't go up to the level of a saint. Qing Shui hadn't seen an actual divine dragon yet.

In the end, Qing Shui decided to let Dark Phoenix test the pill out.

After taking the Advance Paragon Pill, burning flames lit up on the Dark Phoenix's body. Its huge body kept changing, becoming bigger and then smaller in size. Qing Ming was still used to calling it Dark Phoenix. Dark Phoenix had already become the Icefire Phoenix previously.

However, it underwent another change once again, presenting red flames all over its body.

Retrace ancestry!

It was really returning to its original state. Qing Shui felt very agitated. This time around, the Dark Phoenix might genuinely become a true phoenix. A true phoenix was known as the Vermilion Bird, or also the Fiery Phoenix. The others were just unorthodox versions and weren't really pure-blooded phoenixes.

Ning!

A graceful screech rang out, its crisp and loud voice was filled with a dominating pressure. It wouldn't lose out to the disposition of the king of all birds.

After one hour passed by, when the flames dissipated, a big fiery-red bird that was about 30 meters in size appeared before Qing Shui. This was an authentic fiery-red color, and it emitted a terrifying fire-attribute Qi. It was handsome, mighty, and illuminated a strong feeling of poise and dignity.

Even the Primordial Dragon Elephant and other demonic beasts backed off, feeling unease.

Right now, the Primordial Dragon Elephant, Dragon Slaying Beast, and Long Zhu`er weren't just ordinary demonic beasts. Other than the dragon blood lineage, they also had the primordial bloodline on them. Despite so, they were still wary toward the current Dark Phoenix. What they were wary about was its phoenix bloodline.

Qing Shui's body was trembling slightly. This was a true phoenix. A Chinese person would feel nervous at the sight of a divine dragon or a phoenix. Both creatures were a representation of prosperity and good fortune. It was hard to describe the agitation that Qing Shui was feeling right then.

Chapter 2460 - Powerful Fiery Phoenix, Beihuang Fan's Breakthrough

Its fiery-red feathers were like burning flames that carried the weight of the world. Its voice was bright with a hint of bitterness, as if it were waking up the entire world. This was the real cry of a phoenix, sharp but also not piercing, while having absolute prestige at the same time.

Heavenly Vision Technique!

Fiery Phoenix, held 60% of the Vermilion Bird's blood lineage.

The Vermilion Bird's blood lineage provided the Vermilion Bird's origin powers. It could reduce the damage one received by 25%, increase attacks by 50%, negate adverse effects by 40%, increase all resistance by 50%, increase the recovery of depletion and damage by five times, increase 30% defense and flexibility, and increase 70% for speed and evasion. The Vermilion Bird's blood lineage provided a certain chance to attain a breakthrough. After attaining the breakthrough successfully, the ability of the Vermilion Bird's blood lineage would increase.

Dark Phoenix of Nine Heavens, passive battle technique, zero depletion, permanently increases one's strength. The depletion from any usage of battle techniques and attacks would be reduced by 80%.

Superior Flight: A powerful flying ability of the Hellfire Phoenix. Flying speed is increased by a hundred fold and depletion from flying is reduced by a hundred fold.

Phoenix Fire: Activate a powerful flame attack. The Phoenix Fire can incinerate everything and has a terrifying destructive prowess.

Phoenix Dance of Nine Heavens: Passive battle technique, permanently increases fire attribute attacks. The damage it receives would be halved. Zero depletion.

Phoenix Paradise: When the Fire Bird receives fatal damage, it would have a 30% chance to go through a Firebath Rebirth. The successful rebirth would be a transformation with its strength being twice as strong as before.

Phoenix Might: Absolute suppression over all bird-type beasts, with the exception of other phoenixes, suppressing their abilities by at least 10%. At most, it could cause the target to lose its battle prowess, but its suppression in other areas isn't absolute. Zero depletion, passive battle technique!

The Fiery Phoenix's strength had reached about 100 trillion dao force. Under the reinforcements from the caves, the Spirit Gathering Lamp, and Qing Shui's reinforcing abilities, it had exceeded 400 trillion dao force.

Qing Shui sighed. This Vermilion Bird bloodline was really powerful. The Dark Phoenix had just advanced to become the Fiery Phoenix with only 60% bloodline, yet it already had such an intimidating strength. Qing Shui's strongest demonic beast was now the Dark Phoenix. At the sight of the mighty Fiery Phoenix, Qing Shui was unable to remain calm.

What strength the Phoenix possessed. Now, he not only had the terrifying Divine Weapon Flying Sword, but also a few demonic beasts that could help him out in battles, as well as getting reinforcements from the caves and other techniques. Right now, he wouldn't have anything to worry about, regardless of who he encountered in the Mortal City.

Being in a good mood, Qing Shui didn't cultivate. He continued to refine medicine and study his medical skills. He had unrivaled medical skills and countless precious medicinal herbs in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He also had many other things such as the Nine Revolution Golden Pellet and the Fortune Golden Pellet. The strength of the people around him was also improving at a tremendous rate. This was also why Qing Shui was willing to put in such a great investment.

However, Qing Shui still felt that their pace was a little slow. There were 20 to 30 people in the group and their strength was already considered to be unyielding, but Qing Shui still wasn't confident about having the power to go up against the current He Clan. However, with the huge change that had just happened earlier, his confidence surged.

The moment Qing Shui came out from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he could sense strange waves coming from the backyard. He quickly headed over and found Shen Huang on guard there. After seeing Qing Shui, she heaved a sigh of relief, "Fan`er is in the midst of attaining a breakthrough."

Qing Shui was slightly taken aback. Beihuang Fan was at the Ten Cave Realm and it seemed that she was unable to suppress it anymore. However, it was about time for her to attain a breakthrough. Her ten caves weren't ordinary caves either, especially the tenth. This time around, her breakthrough to the Nurture God Realm would be a great leap forward.

Beihuang Fan's clothes were fluttering and her hair was drifting up. Her translucent and jade-like face emitted a divine glow. Right now, her gaze appeared to be very calm, without any joy or grief. She was like a goddess who was at a spotlight, displaying her great beauty.

The ten caves behind her kept on spinning, connecting together. This was Qing Shui's experience. The caves would keep on spinning non-stop like a wheel. The cave that was like white-jade emitted a gentle white light, giving off a bright and soft feeling.

The ten caves kept on disappearing and appearing, as if they were regenerating and being destroyed. The invisible waves in the air kept on releasing stifled sounds and Beihuang Fan's hands kept on forming palm imprints. Sometimes, it would be like a lotus, while other times, it would be like lightning flashing across the sky.

Although Qing Shui had given Beihuang Fan the Tribulation Evasion Pill, he was still a little worried. The higher the starting point, the more dangerous it was when one was attaining a breakthrough.

Her beautiful face of unparalleled beauty had turned a little pale and was covered in sweat. However, Beihuang Fan was still hanging on.

Right now, she was forming a connection with the ten caves. She had failed multiple times, but she was just a little bit away from reaching success. However, she started feeling a little weak and helpless, unable to continue on.

Pa!

A crisp sound rang out, accompanied with a stream of brilliant white light flashing by, then a terrifying power extended out from Beihuang Fan.

She had attained a breakthrough!

Nurture God Realm!

However, before they got time to celebrate, dark clouds filled up the sky. The tribulation was coming. This was the most dangerous part of the experience. If she were to fail the previous step, she could make another attempt some other time. However, after attaining a breakthrough, one would attract the tribulation. Most people tended to die at this stage. The further down the cultivation path, the harder the tribulations would be. People who were preparing to face tribulations often prepared many treasures, even if it meant that they had to borrow from others.

Beihuang Fan's physique was very good and even if she were to attempt to clear the tribulation by herself, she would have a 40% chance of success. That number was already considered to be good. With the addition of some treasures, her success rate was increased further. If things somehow still didn't turn out well, there was the strongest Tribulation Evasion Pill that Qing Shui had prepared. This was like a cheat item which could basically allow one to clear the tribulation safely.

If the people from the major influences were to find out that Qing Shui had the Tribulation Evasion Pill, they would probably ask him for some at the expense of any price. This was something that was by all means, priceless.

At the very end, Beihuang Fan still used the Tribulation Evasion Pill. The last bit of the lightning was too powerful and there wasn't a need for her to forcibly hang on.

Tier one of the Nurture God Realm.

Beihuang Fan now appeared to be very radiant as she went over to embrace Shen Huang and then Qing Shui. However, Shen Huang quickly took a look at herself and say, "I'll go and wash up!"

This was the happiest day for Qing Shui. Most of the people around him had reached the Nurture God Realm and the things they had to thank the most was Qing Shui's medicinal pills and Tribulation Evasion Pills. Many people were afraid of the tribulations and thus halted their advancement. If they were unable to delay the process and had to go ahead with the breakthrough, there was a large possibility that they would die.

There were also those who had advanced very quickly and didn't have firm foundations. However, Qing Shui had the Constitution Nurturing Pill and wasn't afraid. Moreover, he had some unique techniques such as the Yu Emperor Fist. Although this wasn't something used in battles against his enemies, it was very good in establishing one's foundations.

This was also the reason why the people around Qing Shui could advance at a rapid rate.

All of them had very stable foundations. Qing Shui had used his reinforcing skills and also refined and upgraded not only their weapons, but their armor and more. This allowed their battle prowess to increase by a lot. If they were to get their hands on treasures such as the treasure pagodas, Qing Shui would also get them to go through the owner recognition process.

The next day, many people came knocking at the door. Qing Shui smiled. He knew that the inevitable had arrived. However, they had come quicker than he expected.

There were quite a number of people outside, but they were stopped by Qing Shui's formations. Otherwise, it was very likely that they would charge into the manor without stopping to knock on a door.

"Who are you guys? Why are you blocking my door?" Qing Shui's voice wasn't loud but the people within 100 li would probably all be able to hear him.

"You've killed the He Clan's Young Master He Fan. A life for a life." Someone shouted.