

Ancient ST 261

Chapter 261 - Bending bones and scattering ashes, can the duo cultivation method save her?

Qing Shui's palms were becoming pale while his face had already become entirely devoid of blood. Bloodstains could be seen on the corner of his mouth as tears silently fell from his eyes.

As Mingyue saw Qing Shui's reaction and thought about how Huoyun Liu-Li was in such a state because of her, her mind became chaotic as she drew her sword and was about to cut her own neck.

"Mingyue!"

A hoarse voice filled with strength rang out, jolting Canghai Mingyue as though she had just awoken from a terrible dream!

"It's me who harmed her, it's me who harmed her..."

"Qing Shui, I'm useless, it's me who harmed her..." At this moment, her face was covered in tear stains. Her tears flowed unceasingly, resulting in two streams of tears that dripped down from her face.

"If you do this, wouldn't that mean that she suffered such grievous injuries for nothing?" After he spoke, Qing Shui inserted nine silver needles into the chest of Huoyun Liu-Li. Seven silver needles were inserted in the alignment of the Seven Astral Dipper, with an addition of two other needles enhancing the acupuncture treatment.

As the 9th needle was inserted, Qing Shui finally couldn't bear it anymore as he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"Qing Shui....."

"Wait for me awhile, we will leave immediately after." Qing Shui stood up and walked with a sway in his steps towards those from the Immortal Sword Sect. Some of them had already wet their pants.

There were even one that gave a shrill scream before fainting due to the pressure.

"This has nothing to do with us, please don't kill me..."

"This is not my fault, don't kill me, don't kill me."

Like a tiger descending upon a flock of sheep amidst a storm of killing intent and blood, along with enemies running about in a panic, it was sad that none of the opposing cultivators could run more than three steps before they were all slaughtered to death.

The blood mist was so thick that it permeated the air. The streets were filled with the silence of death while Qing Shui stood in the middle of the corpse-strewn streets, contemplating his surroundings. His whole person was dyed red with blood, appearing as if he were a God of Death.

Walking back to Huoyun Liu-Li, he then applied the Golden Sore Ointment on her.

"The Five Dragon Pellet, the Large Revitalizing Pellet, F*** your mother!" Qing Shui vented his frustrations and shouted. Canghai Mingyue stood there, unable to comprehend his actions.

Qing Shui then gently carried Huoyun Liu-Li as he involuntarily sighed in sadness. He could only use the golden needles to seal the last vestiges of vitality in her heart. As to whether Huoyun Liu-Li would be able survive this or not was still unknown.

Summoning his fire bird, he smiled lightly at Canghai Mingyue before saying, "Mingyue, let's go, we won't be able to leave here if we delay further."

After returning back to the Canghai's residence, the Canghai couple was stunned into disbelief after they saw what happened, especially for Canghai. The expression on his face grew grim as an intense violent killing aura emanated forth, unmasked.

"Father, Mother!" Canghai Mingyue was as though she was a lost child that had just returned home.

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"What happened to the lass?" Canghai's wife felt a heartrending feeling as her heart was filled with bitterness. Her eyes glimmered with crystal-like tears as she stared at the grievous wounds of Huoyun Liu-Li.

"See if she can survive past the third day. Senior, could you and Mingyue please shower her first before passing her back to me. However, don't touch the golden needles embedded in her chest."

Upon hearing the hoarse voice that was filled with weariness and fatigue, as well as seeing Qing Shui's own terrifying injuries, they wondered what had happened when they saw that Canghai Mingyue, who was uninjured although also depressed, had no hint of a wound on her body at all.

Even the fire bird seemed uncharacteristically extremely depressed!

"Okay, okay!" The women hurriedly agreed as they took over the task of gently carrying Huoyun Liu-Li

"Qing Shui, your injuries..."

"I'm fine, just let me clean myself up." Qing Shui nodded his head before he departed in the direction of his residence. His silhouette appeared extremely lonely, and was filled with an unyielding stubbornness.

Gazing at his departing back, Canghai Mingyue involuntarily thought of the girl they had met before in the Yan City. At this moment, their two silhouettes seemed to interweave with each other, combining into one.

"Yueyue, what happened exactly?"

"We ran into two elders of the Immortal Sword Sect, along with more than twenty of their disciples."

"And the result was?" Canghai gazed at Canghai Mingyue with a hint of urgency in his voice.

"All of them are dead, with not even one left alive."

Canghai couple fell silent. , "....."

Qing Shui washed himself. He smeared the huge gaping wound on his abdomen with the Golden Sore Ointment before bandaging it and changing into a new set of clothes. His countenance was still pale beyond compare.

Immediately after he got to his residence, he kept the fire bird in his spatial realm. He was tremendously worried for Huoyun Liu-Li. If it was not for his primordial needle techniques as well as the saintly hand to ignite her potential, he was afraid that she would have passed away already.

After coming out of his spatial realm, he heard a knock at his door. Opening the door, he found Canghai Mingyue standing outside. Her countenance was also extremely pale as she said, "Let's go to her room, all the washing and cleaning has already been done."

Qing Shui nodded in agreement as he forced a laugh. However, the smile on his face was even more unsightly compared to his tears; his smile couldn't hide the heartache he was feeling.

Currently, even upon smelling the gentle fragrance of Canghai Mingyue and gazing at her graceful and full figure, Qing Shui couldn't summon the slightest bit of lust. The most important thing to him now was to save Huoyun Liu-Li's life, as well as preparing for the response by the Immortal Sword Sect.

No one spoke during the journey. This was the first time Qing Shui entered the residence belonging to Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li. There was a living room on the second level that had a table with a set of chairs and a sofa.

The walls and floor panels were all constructed from purple flora wood. To the east of the kitchen were two bedrooms. Qing Shui assumed that these two bedrooms belonged to Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li.

There were two other rooms to the north and south. Feeling the aura emitting from those places,, Qing Shui surmised that the rooms belonged to the Canghai couple.

Entering Huoyun's room, Huoyun Liu-Li was lying there, clad in her pyjamas as the bloodstains on her body had all been cleaned and washed. Her countenance was still bloodlessly pale as the sabre wound inflicted on her had robbed some of the allure of her beauty.

"Qing Shui, do you want to take a break first?" Canghai Mingyue's mother inquired with concern after seeing how pale Qing Shui looked.

"I'm fine, don't worry about me, Senior. Mingyue, you should go and get a good sleep first. Senior, would you mind accompanying Mingyue? She isn't in a good mood today." Qing Shui was really afraid that Canghai Mingyue would do some silly things to atone for the emotions she was feeling in her heart.

Canghai Mingyue gritted her teeth as she left with her mother. Qing Shui sighed as he sat down beside the peerless beauty who had currently taken half a step into the door of death.

A strange warmth seeped into Qing Shui's heart as he thought of the miraculous encounter he had with her back when they were in the Hundred Miles City - he had been awed by her beauty and presence.

Reaching out with his hands, he clutched the icy cold hands of Liu-Li as he sighed, "Liu-Li, you have to wake up. As long as you wake up, I'll promise you anything..."

Qing Shui smiled bitterly. He wanted to wake her up. If she didn't wake in three days, it would be almost impossible for her to regain consciousness. After all, she was only living now because her life was supported by the golden needles Qing Shui had administered on her.

However, all of a sudden, Qing Shui felt the energy of the duo-cultivation technique start to heat up as it circulated within his body, automatically flowing into Liu-Li's body even without Qing Shui's intent.

The myriad things in the world can be categorised into Yin or Yang. Lone Yang didn't give birth, and lone Yin didn't grow. Qing Shui directed his Qi from the into her as the energy formed from the duo-cultivation technique flowed back into him from her body.

Qing Shui was very agitated in his heart; he didn't know if this miraculous duo-cultivation technique would be able to save her, but at the very least, there would be no harm even if he failed.

Gradually, he could sense a faint response from Huoyun Liu-Li's body. Qing Shui went ballistic as he jumped with joy. Canghai Mingyue stared about in shock as she stood outside the door, wondering what had come over Qing Shui.

And just like this, Qing Shui continued to circulate his Qi back and forth. About 4 hours later after noon approached, the pale complexion of Huoyun Liu-Li finally regained some vitality.

Turning his head, Qing Shui finally noticed Canghai Mingyue. He knew that she was feeling extremely terrible in her heart because the injuries that had happened to Huoyun Liu-Li came about because her. If something had happened to Huoyun Liu-Li, he knew that Canghai Mingyue would never be able to forgive herself in this entire lifetime.

Seeing the terrible wound across Huoyun Liu-Li's face, she knew that even if Liu-Li recovered, a scar would surely be left upon her figure, marring her once perfect beauty. The wound ranged from the corner of her left eyelid all the way to the bottom of her right bottom lip. If it were not for the defensive properties of the Golden Battle Skirt she had worn, she would have already died.

"Mingyue, don't worry... Liu-Li will surely get better. You should rest well and stop feeling guilty. This is something that Liu-Li did for you willingly. If you continue moping about like this, she would feel even more sad." Qing Shui patted the delicate shoulders of Canghai Mingyue, consoling her as they walked to the living room.

The Canghai couple was already sitting there and Qing Shui offered his greetings to them.

"Sigh!"

Canghai didn't say anything else as he clutched his fists tightly.

Qing Shui sat on the sofa. Almost all his major injuries had closed up, thanks to his perverse recovery rate. However, he was still not fully recovered. Canghai Mingyue and Canghai didn't know what to say as they gazed upon his weary features.

"Senior, Mingyue, let me rest a bit more. Afterward, I shall administer acupuncture for Liu-Li!" Qing Shui's body shuddered with uncharacteristic weakness as he slumped against the sofa.

The Canghai couple nodded and didn't say anything more. Qing Shui closed his eyes as his breathing settled to a steady rhythm. Canghai Mingyue sent her parents away and returned to Qing Shui.

Looking at the slightly demonic features of Qing Shui, she had no choice but to admit that he was extremely attractive indeed. Blushing at her own thoughts, she walked to her room and retrieved a blanket.

Bending down, she covered Qing Shui in the blanket. Seeing his pale face frowning even in his dreams, she thought back to the events that had transpired earlier. Somehow, this man had already wormed his way into her heart. At this moment, she already knew that no matter what happened, she would never be able to forget him.

She leaned over Qing Shui slightly, her heart beating furiously. Suddenly, she felt her hand being grabbed and panicked. She noticed that Qing Shui's brows were furrowed and his eyes were tightly shut as he grabbed onto her hand.

Chapter 262 How Much Is He Carrying On His Shoulders? Sword of the third wave.

She slightly leaned over Qing Shui as her heart beated furiously. Suddenly, she felt her hand being grabbed and panicked. She noticed that Qing Shui's brows were furrowed and his eyes were tightly shut as he grabbed onto her hand.

"Mother, wait a little longer, wait a little longer... I'll bring you to Yan City!"

As Canghai Mingyue heard Qing Shui's sleep talk in this painful tone, she felt very sad. To have her hand held by Qing Shui and being called 'mother' made her turn red in embarrassment, even if it was only sleep talk.

"Mother, your son is useless to not be able to bring you to flatten Yan Clan after so long..."

Canghai Mingyue saw that Qing Shui, who was sleeping, had glittering tears at the corner of his eyes.

To think that he wanted to flatten the Yan Clan...

Although Qing Shui had grabbed her hand, she did not shake it off. Feeling pained, she reached out her other hand to grab onto Qing Shui's hand, spreading some warmth to him. Maybe he would appear weak only in his dreams.

"Liu-Li, Liu-Li, you must wake up..."

"Master, one day, I'll accompany you to Lion King's Ridge to seek justice to be served. Before the lass turns 30 years old, I'll find a solution to her Seven Apertures Mystical Heart..."

Canghai Mingyue heard Qing Shui's sleep talk and mumbling here and there. She was surprised and wondered what kind of man he was that he would have so many problems stored in heart and so many burdens on his shoulders.

"Mingyue, Mingyue, I..."

Hearing Qing Shui calling her name, Canghai Mingyue felt a little agitated. However, he did not say anything before falling into deep sleep again.

Canghai Mingyue let out a sigh and, at the same time, felt a sense of relief!

Time passed by quietly while she sat beside Qing Shui, who was holding her hand. The sun was already setting outside. Four hours had almost passed by.

Qing Shui gradually opened his eyes. He had dreamt of many people in his dreams. Suddenly, he saw Canghai Mingyue sitting besides him, in a daze. Dressed in plain clothes, there was an indescribable beauty to her.

It was only then did he realize that he was still holding onto one of her hands tightly. The soft feeling was very wonderful, but no matter how hard it was to part with it, he still gradually let go.

Canghai Mingyue smiled and looked towards Qing Shui when she felt that her hand was released. Qing Shui saw the thin blanket on him. It had a similar fragrance to Canghai Mingyue's.

"Thank you!" Qing Shui sat up.

"Why do you need to say thanks? Do you loathe me?" Canghai Mingyue asked in disappointment. She had yet to walk out of her own guilt. While there was no need for her to feel guilty for this event, Huoyun Liu-Li ultimately had gotten hurt because of her. She would rather that she was the one lying there.

Qing Shui looked at the crestfallen Canghai Mingyue and took up the courage to pinch her stout nose. That tender feeling made Qing Shui stunned for a second. "Alright, stop blaming yourself. We're all on the same side. Let's pray that Liu-Li will recover soon."

Qing Shui walked into Huoyun Liu-Li's bedroom and saw that everything was purple in color, even her sleepwear. Earlier, Qing Shui did not pay any heed to the surroundings.

He then used the Saintly Hands to gently pat, rub, and knead her body, channeling the Qi of the into her body as he built up her body's foundation, strengthened her constitution, and stimulated her body's deep potential.

He then continued four hours of "Duo Cultivation", after which Qing Shui felt that Huoyun Liu-Li's body was already starting to regain a bit of its vitality.

Only when the sky turned dark did Qing Shui stop. He smiled. Huoyun Liu-Li's life was now safe, but it was hard to tell if she would be able to wake up.

In the Immortal Sword Sect!

"Two idiots..." The middle-aged man dressed in purple bellowed loudly.

"Sovereign, who did you say did it? Canghai?" A burly middle-aged man who was like a metal tower asked, unconcerned.

"Dead in Bloody Street. Who would know who did it? To think that they were done in. It wasn't done by that Canghai b*stard. They did not leave the Canghai residence." At the mention of this, Immortal Sword Sect's Sovereign could not help but start cursing.

At that moment, a young man around the age of thirty years old came in, wearing clothes that commoners wore. He appeared extremely ordinary.

"Sovereign, we found out the truth!" The young man bowed and said. His voice was so ordinary that there was not a hint of uniqueness to it. Even if after a person had listened to it for a few times, it would still be hard to remember his voice.

“Speak!” The middle-aged man dressed in purple twitched his brows and said.

The two rows of elderly men with various hues of gray and white hair had also perked up their ears and looked toward that ordinary young man.

“It’s that young man who came to Canghai residence who did it!”

“What?”

“What?”

“...”

“Speak in more detail, don’t leave out anything!” The middle-aged man dressed in purple hollered, his eyes wide open in fury.

The young man spoke tirelessly, as if he had seen it with his own eyes. He shared the story roughly, causing all of the Immortal Sword Sect’s elders to gasp a breath of cold air.

The young man left!

“We can’t let this person stay alive, we can’t let this person stay alive!” This was Immortal Sword Sect’s Sovereign’s immediate conclusion.

“Sovereign, we must definitely eliminate this person; if not, the Immortal Sword Sect will not be able to survive past twenty years.” An old man with a strong build said affirmatively. He had a pair of spirited eyes.

“Twenty years? Elder Zhuge is being too conservative.” Immortal Sword Sect’s Sovereign smiled bitterly and said.

“How would it be possible for a young, inexperienced chap be able to eradicate our Immortal Sword Sect?” An old man with triangular shaped eyes said in disdain.

“Fool!”

A deep and low voice came, giving a heart-throbbing feeling.

“Old Ancestor!”

Everyone in the hall bowed to the old man who had suddenly appeared. The old man was in a suit of white clothes, and his hair was let down such that it was even covering his eyes. Occasionally, his white, hollow right eye could be seen through his swaying hair.

“Without me, just that young chap alone would be able to wipe off all of you within five years time.” The old man walked up to stand beside the Immortal Sword Sect’s Sovereign and snorted.

“Old Ancestor, should we eradicate them completely?” Immortal Sword Sect’s Sovereign bent down slightly and asked.

“This is but of course. Chi Er, send down the instructions. Those who have come across those people from Canghai’s residence! So long as they leave the Southern Pass from today onwards, have them

disappear. You yourself will prepare to head to Canghai's residence when the time comes. Have a good look at the my battle with Canghai- it should be very beneficial for your cultivation."

"As Old Ancestor commands!"

The old man had long disappeared from the hall!

Qing Shui used a thin blanket on the bed to cover Huoyun Liu-Li's lower body all the way to her chest. He then walked out slowly and saw that Canghai Mingyue had been standing at the door for four hours.

"Qing Shui, I'm feeling very upset!" Canghai Mingyue said softly when Qing Shui walked to her.

"Everyone is very upset. Liu-Li will be very happy when she wakes up. She's willing to do anything for you out of her own free will. Only when you're fine would she be happy." Qing Shui smiled and looked at that frown of hers.

"I'll come take a look at her at a later time, about four hours later. You should go have some rest!" Qing Shui's hands twitched, but he put them down and left.

Back in his room, Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, falling asleep after lying down on the bed in the realm. He was too exhausted. He could not afford to rest in the time outside, so he went back to the realm to take a break.

He slept for one whole day. After he woke up, he gradually performed a set of Taichi slowly because of the magnitude of his injuries. His body was beyond sturdy because he had been cultivating the Ancient Strengthening Technique. The healing rate was unbelievable. Moreover, the image of Yin-Yang in his mind kept on tempering and recuperating his bones, muscles, and veins.

Although he was impaled through the stomach, he had already gradually recovered after half a day. Qing Shui knew that he had about half a month's time each time in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, and his wounds would have long recovered by then, even though it would be only four hours outside. It was only because he had this heaven-defying treasure that he would dare take this risk.

After waking up, Qing Shui felt more comfortable, and his injuries had mostly healed. Qing Shui planned to devote the next day to cultivating the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

The walnut-sized drop in the dantian did not get any larger after breaking through to the 90th cycle- it just seemed more compact, and some golden colored spots had appeared. The spots were the size of the tip of a needle, and were very bright!

A majestic force rose from his dantian. That strong power felt very comfortable. The stream of Qi that was slow but seemingly impetuous circulated in the wide but firm meridian channels.

Some golden spots appeared on the yellow Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. When the Qi of the circulated through his injuries, these golden spots would enter the injured areas of his body and heal them.

After breaking through to the 90th cycle, Qing Shui felt that his powers had soared and entered the accumulating phase. Upon reaching the 99th cycle, his powers would be accumulated to a horrifying degree.

After cultivating the the whole day and healing his injuries with the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, Qing Shui had already almost healed completely. It only took one day! He was long used to this. In the past, he would never believe that he would only take less than two days to recover a hole in his stomach.

Picking up the Big Dipper Sword, Qing Shui started to practice his sword techniques, trying to find that feeling back when he had performed the Sword of the third wave. Qing Shui was so agitated back then that he had incorporated the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm into his sword technique.

Qing Shui performed the Basic Sword Techniques over and over again. Having comprehended the profoundness of the Basic Sword Techniques, each sword swing was consecutively more solid than the last, as if the swing was like returning to nature's simplicity. Each sword swing was direct and agile.

Qing Shui recalled the feeling when he had used the Sword of the third wave. Back then he had just seen Huoyun Liu-Li's injuries. The fury that he had experienced at that moment had allowed him to break through the obstacle to the 90th cycle.

Just when that power had reached its pinnacle, he succeeded in performing the Sword of the third wave!

Qing Shui seemed to have grasped something, but yet it seemed to be slipping through his hands!

Suddenly, Qing Shui thought of the Tiger Form!

"Mmmm!"

Qing Shui suddenly used his left hand to perform the Tiger Form, gradually raising his aura before he repeatedly performed the Tiger's Mount, gradually bringing the energy and aura in his body to its peak.

At that moment, the Big Dipper Sword was thrust out!

Sword of the third wave!

"So it's like this!" Qing Shui was overjoyed, and continued with a series of thrusts. After some time, Qing Shui performed the Sword of the third wave once again, feeling very satisfied when he was able to strike out with raging power.

Taking a small break, Qing Shui made a pot of All Aspect Nourishment Soup in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, and even extracted a drop of blood from the Golden Medicinal Turtle to add it to the soup.

He continued to cook it until there were about two bowls worth of soup before he drank them all. Then, he continued to cultivate the Ancient Strengthening Technique. When he completed the 90 cycles, he felt especially comfortable, as if he had just took a cold water bath in the scorching summer.

After allowing his body to fully recuperate and completing his usual assignments, it was about time for Qing Shui to leave the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He washed up and changed into a clean set of clothes. He had stored quite a number of clothes in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

The moment before Qing Shui left the realm, Qing Shui caught a glance of the vibrant Flower of Life! Qing Shui's heart skipped a beat...

Chapter 263 - Qing Shui, You're Still Looking... The Storm is Approaching

The moment Qing Shui stepped out, the sight of the vibrant Flower of Life greeted him. His heart wavered...

Qing Shui slowly walked towards that vibrant Flower of life. He remembered the name of this flower - the Flower of Life, had the ability to extend one's lifespan and could be added into medicine. But its healing effect was unknown.

Standing in front of the Flower of Life, Qing Shui decided to pluck it after careful consideration before he exited the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. It would bloom again after a year anyway.

It was already late night by then. Qing Shui noticed that the floor of the pavilion which Canghai Mingyue was staying was still as bright as day, lit by the Light Stones so he tidied himself up, and walked towards the building.

The breeze of the summer night was cool. Qing Shui entered the pavilion where the two women were staying. As soon as he entered the living room, he discovered that Canghai Mingyue had fallen asleep while leaning against the sofa.

Qing Shui knew that perhaps she was too exhausted and the most exhausted part of all was her heart. He laid the Flower of Life on top of the tea table which was just in front of the sofa. He hesitated for a moment before he gently lifted Canghai Mingyue into his arms.

Quite light, it was a nice feeling. A woman's body was really soft. Qing Shui hadn't taken a single step with Canghai Mingyue in his arms before she stirred awake. She was quite alarmed the moment she opened her eyes, but gradually calmed down when she realized that it was Qing Shui.

"I fell asleep while waiting for you!" Canghai Mingyue said languidly, a little embarrassed.

Qing Shui smiled and slowly put her down. "Go have a rest. I will be here. Remember to lock the door..."

Canghai Mingyue was dazed then turned red and looked at Qing Shui with displeasure before returning to her room. After hearing the door being locked, Qing Shui couldn't suppress his laughter.

Qing Shui took the Flower of Life and walked into Huoyun Liu-Li's bedroom. He slowly sat beside the bed and started to worry. He only remembered that he had to feed Huoyun Liu-Li the Flower of Life after he let Canghai Mingyue leave. What should he do now?

Qing Shui knew this thing would not last long after being plucked. Nevertheless Qing Shui wanted to give this a try. If a human can directly consume this to increase their lifespan by 10 years, then even if this couldn't save Huoyun Liu-Li it should not have any after-effects.

He stood in front of Canghai Mingyue's room and knocked on the door.

The door swung open almost immediately. Canghai Mingyue was still wearing the same thin layer of plain clothes, the outline of her body curves could be seen through it. Qing Shui's eyes glazed over from the fragrance of faint orchid.

Qing Shui was looking at those not busty but definitely enchanting curves of her body. Her breasts were perfectly perky and of the perfect bamboo shoot shape; not at all saggy, and appeared to be especially

full from the way they lifted the thin layer of clothes up. Those beautiful arcs and perfect outline made Qing Shui feel uncertain if they would either perfectly fit or spill out from his hands.

“Qing Shui, are you done looking...” Canghai Mingyue pointed out in annoyance. Qing Shui had been staring at her chest as soon she had opened the door.

“Oh! Yes, wonderful! Just the right size!” Qing Shui grinned while looking at the beautiful face of Canghai Mingyue, who bashfully glared at him.

“This bastard is getting more and more daring,” Canghai Mingyue huffed lightly with her head lowered.

A beautiful woman like her would take away one’s breath with just her beauty, let alone seeing this kind of coyness from someone with her extraordinary elegance.

“Hehe, let’s go. There’s something I need your help with.” Qing Shui quickly turned around. He had been a little too impulsive.

Canghai Mingyue entered the room not long after and w

alked over to sit beside the bed after seeing Huoyun Liu-Li. She tenderly took one of her hands into hers with a heavy heart.

“Mingyue, feed Liu-Li this...”

Canghai Mingyue looked at the delicate and charming flower that Qing Shui handed over. It was very gorgeous and very lively. She gave Qing Shui a puzzled look.

“This flower may wake Liu-Li up very soon,” Qing Shui smiled at Canghai Mingyue and explained.

“Oh!” Canghai Mingyue hurriedly took it.

After looking at the unconscious Huoyun Liu-Li, she softly asked “How do I feed this to her?”

“Through the mouth...”

The room turned silent as soon as Qing Shui finished his sentence!

Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui and after a while she asked: “Why did you not do it yourself?”

“Such intimacy is improper...”

“You are not repulsed by Liu-Li right...” Canghai Mingyue said sadly.

“Am I that kind of person in your eyes?” Qing Shui looked at Canghai Mingyue bitterly.

“No, I’m just saying!” Canghai Mingyue laughed.

“Then, can you go out while I feed her...” Canghai Mingyue felt a little nervous just thinking about feeding her mouth to mouth.

“No,” Qing Shui grinned.

“You...”

"I still have to help her circulate Qi, or else even if you feed her it wouldn't go down." Qing Shui smiled wryly while touching his nose.

Qing Shui sat at one side of Huoyun Liu-Li and held up one of her hands. "Duo Cultivation" started to circulate in between him and Huoyun Liu-Li.

"You're not allowed to look!" Canghai Mingyue repeated for the third time.

"I won't look!" Qing Shui laughed, seeing the reluctance in Canghai Mingyue.

"This Flower of Life will lose its effect soon. The more you delay, the less effective it becomes!" Qing Shui looked at the Flower of Life in Canghai Mingyue's hands.

"Ah!" Canghai Mingyue cried out in shock! She quickly pulled a petal off and placed it in her mouth before gently chewing it a few times.

Qing Shui stared at those translucent lips. No words could describe the alluring curves of her lips. He could hardly believe that it was possible for a woman to actually reach this level of natural beauty.

Gulp!

Qing Shui couldn't help but blush and lowered his head shamefully. He was so entranced that he swallowed his saliva without thinking.

Canghai Mingyue's delicate body jumped in surprise. She gave a smile at the embarrassed Qing Shui. It was too bad that Qing Shui missed that devastatingly beautiful smile of hers. By the time he had the cheek to look up, Canghai Mingyue had already pressed her lips together with Huoyun Liu-Li's, her eyes closed tight.

Qing Shui indulged in the reverie-like scene. His mind kept replaying the same scene with him in Huoyun Liu-Li's place instead...

It took about an hour for the Flower of Life to finally be fed by Canghai Mingyue. She had to ignore Qing Shui dumbly staring at them throughout the entire process. As soon as that was done, she quickly fled to her own room without saying anything.

Qing Shui continued using the "Duo Cultivation" to interweave the yin and the yang with Huoyun Liu-Li. The Qi of the was continuously fed to her body to stimulate her life force, and also at the same time, help her to disperse the power of the Flower of Life.

As time trickled by, Qing Shui gradually became excited because the life force in Huoyun Liu-Li was slowly becoming stronger. The nine needles on her chest also started quivering.

Just like this, Qing Shui tirelessly stayed awake until the next day. Canghai Mingyue woke up to find Qing Shui had remained in the same spot as she left him last night.

"Qing Shui, is Liu-Li waking up anytime soon?" Canghai Mingyue quietly asked while looking at Huoyun Liu-Li.

It was as if Huoyun Liu-Li was in a deep slumber right now. She was different than yesterday; her face was not as pale. Her heart twitched in pain when she saw the bloody scar.

“She adores Qing Shui so much. Even if she recovered, that scar would still... Even if Qing Shui has accepted her, she might not be able to accept herself. I know her personality well.” Canghai Mingyue felt the pain in her heart when the thought crossed her mind.

“Should be... Two more hours. I can feel it,” Qing Shui happily reached over to pull out the Nine Golden Essence Needles.

It was the first time Qing Shui skipped his morning cultivation. He silently waited for Huoyun Liu-Li to wake up. Canghai and his wife who came early in the morning were very delighted upon hearing the news of Huoyun Liu-Li waking up very soon.

“I will boil some porridge for little Liu-Li! It will definitely come in handy!” Canghai’s wife immediately left after finishing her sentence.

“Qing Shui, old blind will make his move tomorrow.”

Qing Shui’s hand trembled at the words of Canghai. A bitter smile was plastered on Canghai’s face helplessly. They could neither fight nor run away. Was there anything worse than this?

Just when they fell into the deep silence, Huoyun Liu-Li slowly cracked open her eyes. The weak groan of pain she let out brought everyone’s attention back.

“Liu-Li!”

“Liu-Li!”

.....

The Four of them happily squealed!

“I didn’t die, hehe!” Huoyun Liu-Li instantly smiled. Her smile strained the injury on her body and her face, and made her yelp in pain. She brought her hand up to her face quickly.

Qing Shui and the others felt anxious looking at her movement. After all, it was difficult for anyone to accept the fact that a woman of unparalleled beauty had suddenly become a terrifying and scarred woman.

“Am I ugly?” Huoyun Liu-Li softly asked after a while. Her tone was very relaxed, especially after looking at the guilt showing on Canghai Mingyue’s face. She laughed lightly.

“Not ugly, not even the slightest bit!”

.....

“I’m so hungry, step mommy, is there anything to eat?”

“Of course, give me a minute, my daughter,” Canghai’s wife said hurriedly before going out.

Qing Shui felt bad in his heart too. He knew that Huoyun Liu-Li was very sad; she was just hiding it because she didn’t want others to be sad for her, so she pretended like she didn’t even care. But she didn’t know that the more she pretended it was ok, the sadder everyone was.

“Not even a bit ugly. You’re still so beautiful!” Qing Shui lightly assured her while sitting on the edge of the bed.

Qing Shui didn’t want to mention what would cure the scar on her face because this would only make her even sadder.

Finally, Canghai’s wife spoonfed Huoyun Liu-Li a whole bowl of porridge. Currently it was as if she had just recuperated from a severe illness, so it was less suitable for her to take food that was too nourishing. She could only consume a little food that could easily be digested.

“I’m fine, go and be busy with your things. I wish to sleep a little more,” Huoyun Liu-Li ate a little bit and lightly said after a while.

No one said a thing. Canghai and his wife only comforted Huoyun Liu-Li a little before they left with a sad smile. Canghai Mingyue sat beside Huoyun Liu-Li.

“Liu-Li, you should cry if you feel like it!” Canghai Mingyue looked at Huoyun Liu-Li with her red eyes.

“Big Sister, what happened to you? Why would I cry? Those who escaped the risk of death are bound to have good fortune. I am very happy! I just have to wait for my great fortune!” Huoyun Liu-Li chuckled, only to strain her injuring, causing her to wince in pain.

“Liu-Li, Big Sister will let you recover. If I can’t, I will stay beside you forever,” Canghai Mingyue said softly.

Everyone understood her ambiguous words, but no one wanted to say it out loud. They were just worried that it might provoke Huoyun Liu-Li. The main issue now was the scar on her face.

“What’s the problem? A scar ten times more serious than that small scar could still be perfectly healed. And she would be prettier than before. The most important thing now is to let that Huoyun Liu-Li recover fast,” Qing Shui laughed.

“Really?” Canghai Mingyue was pleasantly surprised.

Qing Shui unintentionally saw the ray of hope in Huoyun Liu-Li’s eyes.

“When have I ever lied to you all? We are just lacking a type of medicinal ingredient, but I’m sure we can find it soon. By then not only could Liu-Li’s scar be removed, but she’d look even more beautiful and her beauty could even be retained for 30 more years.”

“That’s awesome...” Canghai Mingyue happily said. Although she looked at Qing Shui with a little doubt, she looked very happy when she was looking at Huoyun Liu-Li.

Huoyun Liu-Li knew that they were just saying this to make her happy. It was not that the medicine required to completely remove a scar like hers didn’t exist, just that they were too scarce and hard to come by. There were even legends about the existence of miracle medicines made of dead human flesh and bones.

Qing Shui was really superficial. Even if he were to synthesize Beauty Pellets, it wasn’t mentioned that they were capable of scar removal.

After Qing Shui and Canghai Mingyue left, Huoyun Liu-Li could no longer keep her tears in control. Her weak sobs were almost inaudible.

Chapter 264: She likes you, except she doesn't realize it yet

Tears streamed down her cheeks uncontrollably, and her weak sobs were almost inaudible.

Huoyun Liu-Li already had the will to die the moment she took the death blow for Canghai Mingyue. Even after she was struck, she could still feel the sharp pain on her face. However, she didn't care anymore because she knew she wouldn't survive the hit.

But, when she opened her eyes and saw Qing Shui and Canghai Mingyue's familiar faces, she was instantly engulfed in happiness. The feeling of being able to live again wasn't something that could be experienced by many. When her hand felt the scary wound on her face, she knew that she was ugly in her current state even without the help of a mirror. It was to the extent that she couldn't even use the word 'ugly' to describe it anymore...

She was so proud of her facial features for all these years, but now that her looks were gone, she wished she never had them in the first place. The shock she received was worse than when a Xiantian Cultivators had their cultivation crippled.

"It's better this way. I can be alone forever from now on..." Huoyun Liu-Li secretly made plans for herself!

After she made her decision, her mind was instantly filled with thoughts of Qing Shui's smile and everything that had happened between them, from the first time she saw and met him at Earthly Paradise, to every delightful event that occurred after. The tears fell from her eyes, staining a large area of the the purple scarf underneath her.

Qing Shui and Canghai Mingyue walked out of the living room. They understood that Huoyun Liu-Li was extremely heartbroken. She didn't want her weak and delicate side to be exposed to others. In the end, they could only opt to leave her alone for a while so she could tend to her own wounds.

"Qing Shui, what are we going to do about Liu-Li? She must be very upset right now." Canghai Mingyue was also saddened by the fact. No one understands Huoyun Liu-Li more than she does. Deep inside, she knew Huoyun Liu-Li had not only lost her good looks but Qing Shui too.

"You don't need to worry about this. I'll definitely find a way to restore her looks. Honestly, I'm more worried about what will happen to us tomorrow." Qing Shui said in all seriousness.

"True, there's a bigger obstacle waiting for us!"

Canghai's voice came travelling from a distance!

"Father!"

"Senior!"

Canghai and his wife both smiled gently at Qing Shui and Canghai Mingyue. Qing Shui discovered no matter what Canghai faced, he would keep a calm demeanor. This was the basic bearing needed to succeed in life.

Problems could not be solved if you're blinded by hatred and anger. It would be difficult to come back from that and it never ends well.

"Senior, other than the Old Blindee from Immortal Sword Sect, are there anymore especially strong cultivators?" Qing Shui was suddenly reminded of the middle-aged man in the purple robe. If more of these people existed in the Immortal Sword Sect, then his chance of survival would be extremely low.

"The ancestor of the Immortal Sword Sect, Zhu Gejian is of Martial King Grade 4 and the next strongest Elder is of Martial King Grade 3!"

In the Martial King realm, a difference in one grade is enough to pressure you to death and the differences in two grades cannot be won by numbers alone. Back then, Canghai's grade was higher than Old Blindee's, thus he could overpower the Great Sect. However, the Great Sect could have easily eliminated him if they had broken through...

"Is there anyone in the Southern City who wants to destroy the Immortal Sword Sect?" Qing Shui asked Canghai.

"There is, but with Old Blindee here, they wouldn't even have the guts to do it!" Canghai laughed. He knew what Qing Shui meant but it's useless to depend on others at this point. He felt bitter as he thought about the events that had happened before.

"What if Old Blindee dies?" Qing Shui's eyes were burning with passion.

Canghai's heart wavered, but in the end, he looked at Qing Shui and shook his head. "Nobody in Southern City is capable of killing him."

Qing Shui didn't reply, but his eyes gleamed with determination!

"Qing Shui, remember you can count on me tomorrow. You need to listen to me at all costs." Noticing the gleam in his eyes, Canghai hurriedly continued on.

The sun shone brilliantly from the East, transforming the appearance of the land into a glistening golden state. Qing Shui realized that it was already noon and he hadn't eaten yet.

"Nevermind, cultivate! We can go home to have our meal together in the afternoon." Qing Sui smacked his forehead as he walked towards the place where he usually did his morning training.

Soaring Crane Steps!

Right now, Qing Shui didn't want to think about anything else except for speed. He wouldn't mind exhausting all of his might in an instant if it meant his speed could be increased to the peak of his abilities.

Circulating the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he kept practising the Soaring Crane Steps. Soaring Crane Steps deplete his might by a large amount, although it was said that three times the power consumed would be equal to a three times increment in speed. But Qing Shui realized that wasn't the actual case as the larger the amount consumed, the speed would be higher than three times the consumption amount.

There were advantages that came with a large power consumption. He would be able to ambush one of the Elders from the Immortal Sword Sect. During his last battle with Elder Ying, the distance between him and Elder Ying was too far so he couldn't manage to perform a sneak attack on him. On top of it, Elder Ying was wielding a large blade, causing Qing Shui's Soaring Crane Steps to be forced to retreat without any success. Most importantly to note is that he had already achieved the 90th cycle of circulated Qi.

After he surpassed the 90th cycle of circulated Qi, his strength had increased tremendously. The fine training he did at the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal also helped to move it up another notch.

Qing Shui patiently cultivated at the empty plot of land, taking a break every once in awhile before he continued practising again.

It was already past noon before Qing Shui stopped cultivating to take out the Soulshake bell and proceeded onto refining it in a slow manner. A long period of time had passed since it was raised to a higher grade, and since then nothing had changed.

He refined it ten times straight without stopping, even entering the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal midway to release a portion of the refined energy!

Unfortunately, the Soulshake bell still didn't get upgraded. He was frustrated because when tomorrow comes, he would be up against the Immortal Sword Sect, the foremost Great Sect in both the State and South City.

Qing Shui was worried that he wouldn't be able to use the Soulshake bell to the best of his abilities when the time comes. He didn't want it to end with him regretting his life. Qing Shui knew that the greatest use for the Soulshake bell was a defiance of the natural order in the world of the nine continents.

It was a pity that the grade was too low!

As he looked towards the sky, he walked in the direction of the pavilion Huoyun Liu-Li stayed in. When he entered her bedroom, he discovered that she was already awake, and greeted him with a light smile on her face.

Grinning, Qing Shui sat by Huoyun Liu-Li's bed side to grab her hand with his own!

Huoyun Liu-Li moved away the instant she saw him reaching his hand out, but Qing Shui managed to capture both her hands in the end.

Not speaking a word, he carefully circulated the Qi of the to warm her meridians, bones and organs.

"Liu-Li, I know you won't believe whatever I say so I won't say anything much. I just want to let you know that I'm still the same Qing Shui from before, and you're still the Huoyun Liu-Li I know."

Qing Shui gently gazed at Huoyun Liu-Li as he said lightly, reaching out his other hand to grasp Huoyun Liu-Li's snowy jade white hand.

Huoyun Liu-Li's eyes were laced with happiness, warmth as well as loneliness and disappointment!

Qing Shui didn't dare to say anything more, and was at a loss of what to do. Right now he couldn't even crack a joke, let alone sexual ones. If he hadn't tried to, it would make her imagination run wild with negative thoughts. But if he did, it would only make her feel worse.

"Liu-Li, how are you feeling? I already looked at your wounds, it's not a big deal anymore. Come, I'll carry you out for a walk!" Qing Shui said as he directed his eyes at Huoyun Liu-Li who was looking bored on top of the mattress.

"I can get up already?" Huoyun Liu-Li asked in surprise.

"Yeah. Come, slowly!" Qing Shui grinned and then, he simply carried her in his arms!

"Liu-Li, do you know when I saw you in that state, my heart felt like it was being torn to pieces. If anything had happened to you, I would never forgive myself." Qing Shui said in a low tone, his voice hoarse. Although the change in the tone of his voice wasn't obvious, it definitely sounded different than before.

"Qing Shui, stop. I know. Sister Mingyue told me everything. You're so silly, why are you treating yourself like this? If anything happens to you, I won't even pass in peace." Having said that, she hugged Qing Shui by the neck and burst into tears.

"How dare she tell you about this, I'll confront her later." Qing Shui said angrily.

"Don't you dare!" Huoyun Liu-Li raised her tear-covered face. There was no trace of grace and charm left on her face right now but it didn't look any different in Qing Shui's eyes. She was still beautiful, just like how you would like someone even if they had flaws.

"Alright alright, I won't!" Qing Shui carried the thin clothed delicate body.

"Qing Shui, Sister Mingyue likes you, except she doesn't realize it yet. Please be nice to Sister Mingyue. I have never seen her treat another guy the same way she treats you." Huoyun Liu-Li said as she gazed at Qing Shui.

"Liu-Li, do you like me?" Instead of replying her, he questioned in a serious manner.

After he asked that, he sensed Huoyun Liu-Li stilled in shock before smiling. She avoided Qing Shui's gaze and shook her head. "I don't like you. I don't like you anymore."

"Liu-Li, if I become crippled one day, will you be disgusted and hate me?" Qing Shui asked lightly.

"No, never. I will still love you no matter what you become..."

Huoyun Liu-Li hurriedly said as she panicked. She noticed the smile in his pair of intoxicating eyes and fell silent.

"It's like what you said, Liu-Li, I like you. You're always the beautiful and charming Liu-Li I know in my heart."

After he said that, Qing Shui leaned over to kiss those pale lips!

Chapter 265 - Heavenly Palace's Token, Second Level of Soulshake Bell

After finishing his sentence, Qing Shui leaned in to plant a kiss on those slightly pale, little lips!

Huoyun Liu-Li struggled a little before she closed her eyes and gave in. She couldn't stop the slight quivering of her delicate body!

Qing Shui gently kissed those delicate lips, sucking lightly, bumping, and tugging on them from time to time. Huoyun Liu-Li clenched her jaw tight.

Qing Shui did not pry open her jaw as her body was very weak. He slowly raised his head, but his hand was still groping on her plump butt.

That amazing sense of touch still made Qing Shui tremble a little; it had been a long while since he last tasted flesh. Qing Shui even felt a reaction from his nether region.

He hurriedly let go of Huoyun Liu-Li gently and slowly. In addition to the crimson scar on her face, there was also a hint of a sick flush on her pale delicate face. It was an otherworldly charm in Qing Shui's eyes.

Huoyun Liu-Li felt a twinge of sweetness in her heart when she saw the infatuation in Qing Shui's eyes. "He really likes me, I am sure that the look in his eyes is not lying to me."

Huoyun Liu-Li was a little less unsure now. Now that she had become like this, she thought: "If Qing Shui were to encounter the same accident as I did, I wouldn't feel any different. But do women and men think the same way?"

Qing Shui helped Huoyun Liu-Li to slowly walk out. Somewhere not far behind them, Canghai Mingyue was happily looking at them.

There was a faint smile on Huoyun Liu-Li's face. Qing Shui felt particularly satisfied just from looking at her. He wasn't sure why, but perhaps his happiness was because Huoyun Liu-Li was getting better.

"Qing Shui, why were you so impulsive just now?" Huoyun Liu-Li gently asked, without the intention of reprimanding him.

"Impulsive? Who said I was being impulsive? Liu-Li, if things didn't turn out like this, I would still do the same. I would even take you to the bed because I am afraid of losing the chance to do it again in the future." Qing Shui saw her struggle to walk, and a layer of sweat had already formed on her face. So, he just carried her in his arms!

"Ah, don't say such vulgar things!"

"Liu-Li, if all of us were to die tomorrow, would you regret?" Qing Shui embraced Huoyun Liu-Li. Her slender body was unusually lithe and graceful; it felt nice to embrace her.

She was well developed. Aside from that sexy collarbone and those hipbones, the other areas on her body were exquisitely thin, yet not to the extent of being bony. Her soft white breasts and buttocks were plump, yet not overly large. Their perkiness and elasticity were impressive.

"I won't regret. I would never regret. I am very content and happy. Thank you, Qing Shui!" Huoyun Liu-Li said cheerfully. The expression on her face was so beautiful that it was as if it could even conceal the scar on it.

“Liu-Li, I kiss you or you get kissed by me, pick one!” Qing Shui grinned.

“I don’t...”

Qing Shui quickly lowered his head to cover those parted lips. His long tongue searched for Huoyun Liu-Li’s pink, delicate tongue. They chased and intertwined with each other. Sucking on her lips made him yearn for body fluid.

It was Huoyun Liu-Li’s second time being kissed by Qing Shui. It was always a surprise attack. However, instead of nervousness, she only felt the palpitations of her heart this time. Her tongue and Qing Shui’s eventually competed with each other for dominance.

Qing Shui held her like a princess, with his right hand lingering on her beautiful buttocks. The soft, numbing sensation made Qing Shui extremely excited, and made Huoyun Liu-Li quiver.

Gradually, Huoyun Liu-Li was emitting soft moans. Those electrifying soft moans were like a weeping song, caused by Qing Shui and for him alone to listen.

Canghai Mingyue stared at Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li kissing from the pavilion. She had always hoped that Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li would be together, and her wish was considered granted now that both of them grew another step closer to each other. But why did she feel like she had lost a piece of something from her heart?

“I don’t like him that way.....” Canghai Mingyue muttered to herself!

Qing Shui slightly parted himself from Huoyun Liu-Li, who was panting. Her lovely face was a tint of red. Those charming, sharp, narrow eyes slightly opened. Qing Shui saw her opening her eyes and closed the inch gap between them to gently kiss her lips.

Huoyun Liu-Li shyly closed her eyes again. Qing Shui would let go of those soft lips when she closed her eyes and then softly suck on her lips again when she opened her eyes.

The distance between their eyes were so close. Huoyun Liu-Li’s long lashes were almost brushing against Qing Shui’s. When she blinked, her eyelids were as if they were a thin fan; it was extremely seductive.

Huoyun Liu-Li could no longer escape from Qing Shui, but her eyes were watery. Qing Shui was aggressively kissing her thin lips. His hand was not satisfied from just groping her plump butt- it had made its way to caressing her seductive butt crack.

Canghai Mingyue had a clear view, she didn’t want to watch such an unnerving scene, but she ended up watching unblinkingly at the romantic scene happening below from somewhere near a window on the second floor. She could even see the hand movements of Qing Shui’s clearly. Her heart beat fast, her face and ears turned red.

She left the window in a panic when she suddenly saw Qing Shui looking at her with a small smile!

“Liu-Li, you’re wet...”

“Bastard, don’t say anything else! Carry me back, I want to change,” Huoyun Liu-Li buried her face in Qing Shui’s chest. His thin clothes couldn’t block out Huoyun Liu-Li’s breath; it was tantalizing.

Coincidentally Huoyun Liu-Li's lips were touching on Qing Shui's chest, she even wittingly or unwittingly rubbed on it with her lips. Perhaps she were feeling those perky nipples.

There was no sight of Canghai Mingyue by the time they returned to upstairs. He smiled when he saw the door to her room that was tightly shut. He knew that she was inside. Qing Shui entered the bedroom with Huoyun Liu-Li in his arms and put her onto the bed.

"Do you want me to help you get changed?" Qing Shui teased.

"No need. I can walk myself. I want to change....."

Qing Shui smiled wryly and walked out of the bedroom while touching his nose in Huoyun Liu-Li's laughters.

"Get some rest, I'm going down first!" Qing Shui gently said.

Qing Shui exited the living room after a reply was heard.

After awhile of walking, he saw Canghai and his wife standing somewhere not far away, as if they were waiting for him. Both of them turned around when they heard Qing Shui's approaching footsteps.

"Senior!"

"Qing Shui, let's have a discussion today. I am afraid that we won't have any time after this." Canghai said quietly.

"I think I might have an idea on what you wanted to say," Qing Shui said in resignation.

"Qing Shui, maybe you will not be able to accept anything that we are about to tell you. But it has come to the point where I don't want to deceive you. I can't hide this time, so now I just hope that you can bring YueYue and Liu-Li to escape from here."

Qing Shui remained silent.

"You will understand our thinking when you are a parent in the future. All we wanted is to keep YueYue safe. What goes around comes around. This is an old score from 30 years ago," Canghai smiled bitterly.

"Escape? Senior, where can we even escape to if anything happens to you?" Qing Shui shook his head.

Canghai pulled out a small purple gold token that was about two inches long and an inch wide from his chest. The word "Palace" was intricately carved in silver on it, its charming brilliance reflected in the eyes.

"This is the Heavenly Palace's Token. Take this and go to the Heavenly Palace!" Canghai passed the token to Qing Shui.

Canghai's wife smiled at Qing Shui.

"Promise us you will take care of YueYue for the rest of your life, okay?"

Qing Shui looked at her in slight confusion.

“That girl likes you, but she hasn’t realized it. We hope that you can take care of her in our place until she realizes it. This might very well be Canghai and my wish.”

When Qing Shui heard the words of this woman, he couldn’t help but remember Huoyun Liu-Li’s words. They were the same. Just that if it was from Huoyun Liu-Li, Qing Shui would just brush it off as a joke or thought that it was one of her jokes.

For Canghai Mingyue’s mother to say the same thing, it must be the truth. After all, no one knows a daughter better than her own mother.

It would be a lie to say that Qing Shui was not happy about it, but for the most part it was still a surprise to him. He would have never thought that Canghai Mingyue would be attracted to himself, because he believed that the type of guy that Canghai Mingyue liked would be someone like Canghai, or at least someone like that middle aged man in the purple robe.

Qing Shui felt that he was still not mature enough himself, while Canghai Mingyue was already a lady of unsurpassed beauty of a generation.

Qing Shui couldn’t help but think of his own mother when he looked at Canghai and his wife. They had already done everything they could as parents to this point. A father’s love was indeed like the mountains and a mother’s love was even greater.

“Qing Shui, take this. We believe our judgment, and even trust that you will take good care of YueYue,” Canghai stuffed the Token into Qing Shui’s hands.

Qing Shui knew that his heavy responsibility had become even more heavy the moment he took the Token. The entire life of Canghai Mingyue. Was this a responsibility that he could bear?

Heavenly Palace was indeed the Heavenly Palace. Qing Shui thought about it and knew that the techniques that Canghai used that day were the Heavenly Thunder Slash and Cloud Mist Steps. Qing Shui realized that he himself already had a deep longing towards the Heavenly Palace, longing to join this great sect that had stood for and persisted over a few ten thousand years in this world of the nine continents.

Qing Shui was going to ask some questions about the Heavenly Palace but decided against it. He knew that Canghai must have had some reasons behind that bitter smile. Moreover, there was not much time left to talk.

“Ride on your Fire Bird by then; the Mutated Beast of Heaven and Earth has its own peculiarities!”

Qing Shui nodded helplessly. Life had too many choices to make, especially the daunting ones in which every choice always came with a heavy price to pay, even to the point of getting smashed into pieces.

“Also, if necessary, knock YueYue out cold. Do anything necessary for you all to escape...”

“Look at the battle between me and Old Blindee tomorrow. Prepare to run by the 50th technique. I will remind you again. Nuo Tong will open you all a path.”

Qing Shui listened attentively; anyone would!

During night time, Qing Shui went to take a look at Huoyun Liu-Li again. Right now she felt the burden on her shoulders was very, very heavy. Even though they were going to run away, will their opponent let them go? Even if they were to run, they would still need to get rid of Old Blindee, otherwise how would they be able to escape.

By the time Qing Shui returned to his quarters, it was already the time to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. After entering, Qing Shui took the Golden Ringed Battle Armor, boots, helmet, bracelet, Coldsteel Needle, Soulshake Bell...

"Oh, Soulshake Bell!" Qing Shui grabbed the small enchanted purple colored bell. The Qi of refined it once more and there was a burst of blinding light.

"Seems like God didn't push him to the dead end!" Qing Shui looked at the Soulshake Bell excitedly.

Soulshake Bell, Second Level, had a high chance in driving target beasts within a radius of 300 meters into a state of frenzy. They will not differentiate between friends and foes, and crazily attack everything around them.

Chapter 266 - Black Champion Monarch Falcon, I'll kill your wife and daughter first.

"Haha, it levelled up! It's level 2 now!"

For an instant, Qing Shui felt surreal, after all tomorrow was the most crucial day and Qing Shui never imagined that it would still be possible to level up his soulshake bell. He was extremely disappointed during the day but ended up very hopeful.

In his hands, Qing Shui held the soulshake bell that glowed with an increasingly resplendent purple light. He then channelled his qi from the into it before lightly giving it a shake!

"Leeeeeeeeeeeeeeee" a ear-piercing sound akin to the sounds of metal slashing apart rocks rang out, capable of causing tremors in the hearts of people, losing themselves in panic and even feeling agony.

Only the soulshake bell at the second level would possess such power...

"Screech...screech..."

The fire bird from afar screeched in panic, flapping its wings agitatedly. The fire bird originated from the spatial realm and was Qing Shui's mount, it could be considered to be extremely powerful but yet at this moment, Qing Shui could clearly sense the intensity of the fire bird's fear.

Qing Shui glanced at the soulshake bell and to his shock, he discovered that despite the two tiny holes in the bell not being aimed at the fire bird, just the sound of the chimes was sufficient to cause such a high intensity of panic and fear from the fire bird.

Qing Shui didn't dare to test it again, if the fire bird really died, Qing Shui might as well go bang his head against a wall. He was extremely satisfied with the results however. He also realised that after evolving to level 2, the amount of qi needed to activate the bell was 5x more compared to previous uses. Not only that, he could sense that even though the amount of qi needed for activation was 5x more, the might unleashed by the level 2 soulshake bell was definitely stronger than a factor of 5x.

He also discovered that the current soulshake bell which was at level 2, could be refined up to 20 times per day. After he completed the refinement, Qing Shui focused on his cultivation as well as his proficiency in his various techniques.

Following that, he equipped himself with the golden-ringed armor, battle boots, helmet, bracelet as well as the coldsteel needles before exiting the realm.

Qing Shui walked down and realised that the second day would soon be arriving. Despite so, the residence of the two girls was still filled with lights. When Qing Shui entered their residence, he also discovered that the Canghai couple was there, also fully decked out in their battle attire as well.

“Senior!” Qing Shui greeted.

“Hmm, Qing Shui, seems like the rest did you good.” Canghai’s wife smiled at him.

Qing Shui also laughed in response. Canghai’s wife was equipped in a golden battle skirt as well as the jade green battle boots, exuding a sense of unmatched elegance. The golden battle skirt fitted her contours perfectly, further accentuating her figure. She really was a stunning mature woman.

“Qing Shui you look even more handsome compared to my husband Canghai, there will surely be many females that will be mesmerized with you.” Canghai’s wife laughed.

Canghai laughed in agreement, after all Qing Shui could be considered his nephew, and he had long regarded Qing Shui as his son-in-law.

Qing Shui could only smile awkwardly. At this moment, Canghai Mingyue walked out of her bedroom. She also equipped the golden battle skirt, and she also held onto a helmet in her hand. Her cloud-like flowing hair was tied up in a bun, her unmatched beauty was extraordinary and resplendent as a majestic sense of beauty emanated from her.

Upon seeing Qing Shui, she frantically avoided his gaze. Qing Shui took out the inner armor he recently forged in the past two days. This armor was able to increase defense by 10% but had no enhancement to the other attributes. When faced against the might of heavy weapons, it’s severely lacking compared to the battle skirt.

“Mingyue, pass this to Liu-Li, she can no longer equip the golden battle skirt.” Qing Shui passed the inner armor over.

Canghai Mingyue mumbled a response as she accepted the inner armor. She didn’t even glance at Qing Shui before she turned and walked into Huoyun Liu-Li’s room. She couldn’t understand why she felt an ambivalence of joy and sadness when Qing Shui said to pass this inner armor he recently forged to Huoyun Liu-Li.

Canghai Mingyue silently hated herself for having so many weird thoughts!

Time slowly flowed by, but all of them felt as though time passed exceptionally fast. Huoyun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue held hands as they came out from the room.

Huoyun Liu-Li smiled at the Canghai couple as she greeted them.

“Qing Shui, this is for you.” Liu-Li, tore the black gemstone dangling from her neck as she passed it to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui hesitated after all this black gemstone was something Canghai Mingyue’s mom had given to Huoyun Liu-Li, and not only that, it was the gift signifying the acceptance of Huoyun Liu-Li as her adoptive daughter.

“I don’t need it now, you can return it back to me in the future.” Huoyun Liu-Li smiled.

Qing Shui rejected her kind intentions no longer as he slung the black gemstone over his neck. At the same time, he could feel a surge of energy flowing into his body, as his legs were infused with strength.

3rd-level black gemstones were really effective, his speed had increased by 10%.

The house went quiet, Qing Shui discovered that Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li would sneak glances at him occasionally.

“He’s so good looking in this attire...”

“Canghai Mingyue ah Canghai Mingyue... when have you ever even noticed how good a male would look...?”

But as she saw the knowing glances of her parents, she could only shyly look away, but thinking of the incoming disaster that they would all be facing, she felt as though a cold bucket of ice rained down upon her. What should they do?

Abruptly, Qing Shui sensed a immense flying beast flying over towards their direction!

“They are coming.” Canghai bitterly laughed, as he stood up. Canghai Mingyue equipped the helmet, as she pulled Liu-Li along.

“Let us go out.” Canghai lightly spoke, as they exited the residence. Other than Huoyun Liu-Li, the rest were all equipped in their full battle attire.

An Instant later!

“Canghai, hahaha!” A resounding voice without restraint drifted over!

Shortly after, Qing Shui saw a flying demon beast of immense proportions!

That gigantic body of the flying beast was even larger compared to the fire bird and golden-winged thunder hawk. It’s silver-colored frame was as tough as metal and it had a wingspan of over 100m. It’s thick and muscular leg in addition to its terrifyingly sharp claws caused people who saw it to feel terror in the depth of their hearts.

The most imposing thing was the black-colored crown like mark on its head that resembled an eagle. Awe inspiring and incomparably mighty, emanating the aura of a monarch.

Black Champion Monarch Falcon!

There were two men mounted atop the black falcon, one of them was an old hunchback clad in white, with his silvery hair fluttering in the wind. His hands were also holding on to a golden-colored dragon head staff.

Seeing the 2nd person on the falcon gave Qing Shui a bad shock, it was none other than the middle-aged man who went to look for him in his blacksmith store.

Qing Shui couldn't sense the actual strength of the old blindee, after all the disparity within their powers was too great. However not only that, he also couldn't accurately get a grasp of the actual strength level of the purple robed middle aged man.

"Old blindee, get down here. Since you are already here, shouldn't we have a reckoning?" Canghai's nonchalant laughter rang out as he spoke, facing towards the air.

The old blind guy held on to the purple robed middle aged man by the arm as they jumped from the air. With their speeds akin to a fired arrow, landing on the ground soundlessly.

"Canghai, you blinded one of my eye 30 year ago, did it feel good to kill my wife and son back then?" The hunchback old blindee chortled.

"Your son brought calamity upon himself while your wife suicided. But regardless of everything, since you are here, and purposely targeting me, I'll take on all the debts." Canghai laughed.

"Hahaha, targeting you, of course I'm targeting you. But first I will let you watch how your wife and daughter, and your son-in-law dies before letting you experience an agony that's even worse than death." The old blind guy laughed uproariously.

Only now could Qing Shui clearly see the face of the old blindee, he was pretty average in looks, with a milky patch of whiteness in his right eye. His left eye glinted with a cruel, malevolent light that struck fear in the hearts of others.

Just from that eye alone, Qing Shui could tell that the blind guy was an evil man reveling in bloody slaughters, and enjoyed the torment of others!

"Picking on the young and women, are you not a man?" Canghai laughed again, his tone filled with disdain.

"Hehe, there's no need to infuriate me, it's useless no matter what you say. When you killed my family, why didn't you ask yourself the same thing? Nobody should be clearer than you regarding how many times have you killed the disciples from my Immortal Sword Sect in these past 30 years. The blind hunchback remarked coldly, as though he wanted to devour Canghai with his gaze alone.

"Those that I killed, all deserved their death, why don't you take a look at what your Immortal Sword Sect has become? I blame myself for the fact that I was softhearted, and that I didn't wipe all of you out 30 years ago."

"Yup, what's the use of regretting now? I'll let you know what is true regret when you witness your family dying in my hands." The old blind guy slowly straightened his back, as he stood upright, giving Qing Shui a strange feeling that it was as though that old man had grown younger by several years.

“Me, Canghai, has never regretted the things I’ve done. Are you not afraid of the after-actions the Heavenly Palace will take against you?” Canghai coldly stated.

Upon hearing the words of Canghai, the blind old man continued laughing, “Canghai, you are merely someone that got chased out of the Heavenly Palace, to think you still have the cheek to mention them. Not only that, do you think I made no preparations in these past 30 years? Since I dare to move against you, naturally I would have already factor in the actions of the Heavenly Palace in my calculations.”

“You threw in your lot with the Sword Tower!” Canghai exclaimed in disbelief.

“Smart. HAAAA!”

At this moment, Qing Shui could sense many powerful auras emerging from all directions around Canghai’s residence.

Chapter 267 - Fall of experts, 10,000s of preparations only for a single moment

Canghai swept his gaze over to the surroundings as he broke out into laughter.

“Enough with this nonsense. Today, I shall kill your wife and daughter, and let you taste the agony of losing your loved ones.”

After speaking, the old blindee transformed into a blurred shadow as he flew towards the wife of Canghai!

“You’ll have to get over my dead body first!” Canghai snorted. The air trembled as he took two steps forwards, dashing forwards to bar the path of the old blindee. Only at this moment did Qing Shui discover Canghai’s weapon was a short spear with the thickness of a thumb, manufactured from pure jade.

“Ai, your battle armor is not bad, to think that it actually enhanced your strength to this level!” Old blindee exclaimed in astonishment, as he took in the battle armor and boots equipped by Canghai before turning his gaze onto Qing Shui and the rest.

It was as though the old blindee was playing Canghai for a fool, all his strikes were aimed at Canghai’s wife, forcing Canghai into a direct clash with him.

Peng, peng. The continuous sounds of their weapons clashing against each other continuously rang out. The surface of the ground Canghai stood on was covered with fissures, while the surface of the ground the old blindee was standing on, was still untouched even after the clash

“This old blindee is truly sinister, using such a method to force Canghai to clash head on with him. In this case, Canghai who originally could exchange over a hundred moves with him effortlessly, would even have trouble exchanging 80+ moves now.” Qing Shui could easily tell the flow and condition of both the parties.”

Canghai naturally knew what his opponent’s plan was, but he had no choice other than to go along with him. He executed his strongest attack - Heavenly Thunder Slash every single time, as only with the power of his strongest attack, would he be able to barely block the old blindee.

Qing Shui kept staring at the moves being exchanged between the two parties. He didn't know what was the strength exhaustion rate of Canghai's Heavenly Thunder Slash, and he didn't know if there would be other side effects.

The Old blindee's staff struck out in a way akin to a poisonous dragon, its attack emitted a low drone similar to that of thunder. Canghai's 'Broken Jade Spear' shrouded his body, as the manifestation of the twin green dragons flashed about like lightning, blocking the attacks of the old blindee.

The atmosphere was extremely stifling, and breathing was almost impossible for ordinary cultivators under the combined pressure of both the old blindee and Canghai. Qing Shui stood at the side of Huoyun Liu-Li, using his aura to help alleviate some of the pressure for her.

Canghai's wife, with a cultivation base at the first level of the Martial King realm could only watch as her husband bitterly struggled. If she joined in, she would only be a burden.

"Canghai, taste my Trinity Shadow!"

The old blindee just as before, kept on directing his attacks at Canghai's wife. The seemingly ordinary looking attack of his dragon staff contained a domineering energy within it so savage that it struck fear in the hearts of those who saw it.

This strike of his was like a thunderbolt, its aura akin to a dragon ascending through the skies.

Dragon from the clouds, Tiger from the wind!

The old blindee seemed as though he returned to his natural state as his staff strikes from one became two, from two became three!

Although Qing Shui's strength was not at his level yet, he could tell just from observing how formidable this attack of the old blindee was. The three staff shadow attacks were not mere illusions.

This speed was at a level where it couldn't be followed by the naked eye, and shared similar miraculous properties as the 3rd Wave of Qing Shui.

Canghai naturally could discern the crucial point of this attack, but if he wanted to break it, he could only go head on with it. He had to use his pure strength to overpower it before he could break this attack.

Seeing this attack, Canghai's wife could only be a sitting duck, awaiting death. Her eyes were filled with hopelessness as she bitterly shook her head glancing at Canghai.

Seeing the woman he loved about to get killed by this guy, Canghai was seized with madness. How could he allow such a thing to happen. Who can endure this, allowing their own woman to be killed in front of their eyes.

"Mother, MOTHER..."

Canghai Mingyue cried and screamed, if it were not for Qing Shui holding her back, she would definitely have dashed over.

Although she knew that certain death awaited if she went over, how could she still be as indifferent as to what's going to happen? Even if she were to die, she also had to dash over.

Canghai's wife stared blankly at the approaching staff, that domineering pressure binded her, causing her unable to be unable to move.

Canghai was filled with extreme bitterness, luckily his distance to his wife was not large, and in addition to his cloudmist steps, his speed didn't lose out to the old blindee. In the blink of an eye, he appeared in front of the staff, while his body shone with a golden radiance.

"Divinity Protection!"

One of the shadow staffs struck the air, the second staff shadow was knocked aside by Canghai, while the third staff shadow smashed onto Canghai's shoulder but was blocked by the golden radiance.

"Canghai, this move of yours was the only thing i'm afraid off. But since you already used it, i want to see how long can this skill of yours last, and how many strikes it can defend." The attacks of the old blindee abruptly became razor sharp, as he smashed his staff forward, each blow filled with incredible strength.

Divinity Protection, Qing Shui was filled with shock as he heard the familiar name. And from the words of the old blindee, Qing Shui already understood the crux of this skill.

The Divinity Protection once executed, could render the user complete immune to a single attack. The most important fact was that Canghai could only execute this move a single time per day...

There was a high possibility that the old blindee was afraid that Canghai would use this move to exchange death blows with him, but now his attacks were completely unrestrained, his earlier fears were all gone.

Qing Shui struggled fiercely, locking Canghai Mingyue in his embrace. He knew that he had to kept her here, regardless of how much she struggled.

Almost 50 moves had been exchanged. When experts crossed paths, a single strike was sufficient to determine victory or defeat, if there was still no clear victor after over 10 moves,

"Mingyue, you must stay calm!" During Qing Shui's consolation of Canghai Mingyue, he quickly ate a agility enhancing fruit.

"Qing Shui, can you please save my father and mother please..." Canghai Mingyue broke down, and wanted to go over to where her mother was.

And at this exact moment, the attack of the old blindee that was originally intended for Canghai and his wife, suddenly erupted towards Canghai Mingyue.

"YUEYUE..." Mingyue's mum screamed, her eyes filled with impotent rage.

Canghai's silhouette flickered as his speed increased again. However, his actions were akin to locking the stable after the horses had bolted, it was too late. He was unwilling, and he would definitely not allow such a thing to happen.

Qing Shui's spiritual sense was raised to it's peak at this moment. The moment he discovered this, his heart pounded in a frenzy. The pressure was so stifling that he almost couldn't breath. This feeling of his powerful spiritual sense was incredible, exhilarating even, although he may die in the next moment. In

that instant, many thoughts appeared in his mind, especially moments spent with his mother as well as the girl selling tea leaves in the Yan City. He knew that he couldn't allow himself to die like this.

Several Coldsteel needles appeared clutched in Qing Shui's right hand. Qing Shui didn't turn his head back, his 'sight' was exceptionally clear.

Although all these took time to described, in reality everything happened in an instant, Qing Shui could feel that towering pressure as if mountains were gushing over. Gazing at Canghai Mingyue who was in his arms, he could see that her countenance had already turned bloodlessly white, as she stared straight ahead in terror.

Qing Shui's back was facing the pressure while Canghai Mingyue was looking straight at the old blindee.

Qing Shui remained motionless, Canghai Mingyue wanted to scream, asking Qing Shui to evade the strike, and even wanted to push him away. However, she discovered that she couldn't even move under the immense pressure.

Qing Shui finally moved. Violently pushing Canghai Mingyue aside with his left hand, he sent her towards Huoyun Liu-Li. The two ladies were flung by Qing Shui to a space about 10+ metres away.

Qing Shui still hadn't turned back, and at the instant he pushed the two girls away, he executed the Soaring Crane Steps!

The Soaring Crane Steps were executed with all his power as he speed soar to its utmost limits. In addition to the 10% increment in movespeed from his battle boots, the 10% enhancement in speed from the 3rd level black gemstone, and the temporarily 50% speed augmentation from the agility enhancing fruits, his speed reached an unprecedented level.

When he sensed the dragon-headed staff about to smash into his back, he abruptly twisted to the side, avoiding critical injur., Turning to face the old blindee, the coldsteel needles in his left hands had the properties of cold poison as they accurately penetrated the other good eye of the old blindee. This hidden weapon technique was something he had practiced millions of millions of times. The speed of his attacks were as fast as lightning fire, so beautiful that it seemed comparable to a masterpiece of art.

Enhanced further by his primordial flames, it was a pity the flames didn't have the time to erupt before the staff smashed forth though. This was because Qing Shui calculated his movements, and twisted aside at the last possible moment to avoid a fatal strike to his heart. He was confident in the defense of his armor as well as the qi from the circulating in his body. But even so, the back section of his armor was smashed into a bloody pulp. As it fell to the ground, his injuries appeared even more serious compared to Huoyun Liu-Li back then, as his whole body was flung through the air. Blood sprayed about like rain from the heavens, and Qing Shui was dyed red from his blood upon smashing into the ground.

"Dragon Capturing Hand!" Just when the old blindee was screaming about in agony, plucking out half of the coldsteel needles currently embedded in his eyes, at that moment, Canghai moved. This was the move that he had prepared in order to let the younger ones escape.

Canghai grabbed hold of the old blindee's neck, unhesitantly smashing it with his hands.

The old blindee was too confident in himself. He thought that there was no way Qing Shui would still be able to move after getting blasted by the aura and the pressure he was releasing. Even if Qing Shui could move, how could he be afraid? But he never thought that Qing Shui's speed would actually be that fast...

30 years ago, Canghai blinded one of his eyes, and 30 years later, his remaining eye was blinded by the son-in-law of Qing Shui. Currently, his head felt as though it was going to explode, and in a moment of carelessness, he was grabbed by his neck by Canghai.

Although he was more than a tier stronger than Canghai, he knew exactly how powerful the Dragon Capturing Hands were. If it were not for the blinding headache, causing his footwork to be in a mess, Canghai wouldn't have the opportunity to catch hold of him.

Canghai was afraid that the old blindee would target his daughter and thus executed the Dragon Capturing Hands to hold him in place.

The old blindee had already gone mad with fury, feeling the chaotic qi of his opponent gathering in his dantian, as well as the hideous smile on the old blindee's face, Canghai knew that he was already finished.

Canghai already knew that he wouldn't be able to dodge at such a close distance and thus, he used all his strength to crush the throat of his opponent. At that instant the old blindee executed the most powerful move a Xiantian-level and above cultivator could execute.

Self-destruction of the Dantian!

A thunderous sound echoed as the old blindee and Canghai turned into a bloody mist, with a deep crater in the spot where the two of them once stood at. The crater was several meters deep and fissures could be seen in an over 100m radius at the place of the explosion.

Everyone was stunned but Qing Shui. Enduring the hellish pain, Qing Shui stood up as he called out to Canghai Mingyue's mother.

"Senior, quickly bring Mingyue and Liu-Li away!"

"The old ancestor is dead....." The sect leader of the Immortal Sword Sect, murmured in belief.

"Father..."

Canghai Mingyue instantly broke down.

The fire bird was already at his side and Qing Shui didn't have the strength to get the two girls up. Beside them, the sect leader and elders of the Immortal Sword Sect were eyeing them as though they were their prey.

Canghai Mingyue's mother stared at the spot where Canghai disappeared, before quickly flying towards Qing Shui and the two girls. At the same moment, the sect leader of the immortal sword sect moved as well, his speed was even faster compared to Canghai Mingyue's mother by a tier!

Chapter 268 Bloodstained Soulshake Bell, The Most Vexing Death

The three of them got onto the back of Fire Bird with the help of Canghai and his wife!

Canghai Mingyue originally thought that her mother would be with her, and by the time she came to the realization she wouldn't be, it was already too late!

"Go! Qing Shui, take good care of YueYue, you will be her only family from now on..."

Canghai Mingyue's mother shouted; that was both the voice of despair and hope. She abruptly turned around and walked towards the Ancestor of the Immortal Sword Sect, who was already running towards her. Her movement was brisk, as if filled with the determination to die. She pressed forward with an indomitable will.

And all of this - the life of the Martial King, was only to hinder the opponent from advancing, so that her daughter could earn a space of a breath to escape.

Qing Shui shut his eyes. The Fire Bird spread its wings and soared into the sky!

"Mother....."

Huoyun Liu-Li hugged Canghai Mingyue in tears; both of them were crying in an embrace. Qing Shui didn't want to watch the scene of Canghai Mingyue's mother being slaughtered.

A few moments later, there was a screech! Qing Shui looked at the giant beast that had started to soar in a distance!

The Black Champion Monarch Falcon!

Qing Shui bitterly looked at the soaring fowl which was increasing in size. It was carrying that blood soaked middle man in a purple robe on its back.

That fresh blood belonged to Canghai Mingyue's mother's!

"Qing Shui... how are you doing!"

Huoyun Liu-Li asked fretfully while looking at the blood soaked Qing Shui lying on the back of Fire Bird.

"I'm fine, look after Mingyue." Qing Shui said softly. There was too much helplessness in his weak tone.

Canghai Mingyue raised her head and glanced at Qing Shui, it was only at this moment she saw Qing Shui's current "pathetic state". This was the second time for Canghai Mingyue to see Qing Shui bathed in blood, and the previous time was just from another day. It seemed to be more serious than the last time. There was at least some combat power left in him back then, but he couldn't even stand up this time.

"Qing Shui, Qing Shui..." Canghai Mingyue was pretty much unharmed, she was just filled with excessive grief. To be seeing Qing Shui in this state filled her heart with sorrow, grief and sweetness...

"Mingyue, don't be sad. Although senior is gone, they had no regrets in doing this for your sake and they have done it." Qing Shui looked at the Ancestor of the Immortal Sword Sect who was chasing after them from a distance. There were a few other flying animals, but only the Black Champion Monarch Falcon's speed could exceed the Fire Bird's.

"Qing Shui, I am so sad, I am so useless....." Canghai Mingyue was kneeling on the back of Fire Bird, facing the direction where her parents had departed.

“Mingyue, no one is free of troubles in life. Even a person who is seemingly happy has his own pain. Life is long and there are still a lot of things you will need to face in the future. Learn to be strong and work hard so that you will have no regrets in your life... cough cough.”

Qing Shui coughed up blood. But he didn't care at this moment. It was already a great fortune to still be alive with these injuries.

“Qing Shui...”

“Qing Shui...”

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li sat on each side of Qing Shui, flanking him and propped his body up.

“Qing Shui, they're coming, what do we do?” Huoyun Liu-Li softly said while looking worriedly at the rapidly approaching Black Champion Monarch Falcon, which was just less than a thousand meters away.

Although Qing Shui was less than a normal human now, the two girls were still unconsciously relying on him at this kind of situation. Maybe this was the difference between women and men. Women were women after all, such was the nature of a woman. At least women would be like this at this kind of time, just like Canghai Mingyue - perhaps she had never thought of relying on a man before, of course with the exception of Canghai. Now she felt like Qing Shui was the only one she could rely on, it was as if she entrusted herself to him.

“I will resign to my fate!” Qing Shui chuckled.

Qing Shui words were not a bluff. They could only resign to their fate if their opponents caught up to them. However, his smile and the indifference in his tone brought a sense of peace to the two women.

Even a heart that was constantly set with worry would calm down eventually!

The Fire Bird was still flying at a fast speed, and was a thousand kilometers apart from the opponent. At this distance, they would be caught up to in just the space of two breaths. Fortunately the speed of Fire Bird was not slow; the Red Luan of the Mutated Beast of Heaven and Earth was known to have great potential within itself.

On top of that, there was the 10% of increase in speed from the Bronze Necklace. Even so, the Black Champion Monarch Falcon was still catching up to it. By now, it was about less than 800 meters away.

“Qing Shui, are you afraid of death?” Canghai Mingyue softly said, gazing into the distance.

“Afraid, I am very afraid!” Qing Shui said without a trace of doubt.

Tears fell from Canghai Mingyue's eyes upon hearing Qing Shui's reply. “Then why did you push Huoyun Liu-Li and I away during that time? Didn't you know that it will put you in danger?”

“Being afraid of death doesn't mean one will not die,” Qing Shui grinned.

“Qing Shui, let me settle things this time!” Canghai Mingyue slowly stood up.

Qing Shui lightly shook his head at Canghai Mingyue: “I am still alive. I will not let my woman lift a finger,” he chuckled.

The two women, especially Canghai Mingyue, quivered. She felt weird, especially hearing that warm tone and those ambiguous words coming from Qing Shui. However at this moment she did not feel any flirtatious intentions from him; just the very warm caring thoughts.

And that was Qing Shui's exact intention. Canghai Mingyue was at her weakest moment right now. She needed the care from her family the most. He was not her family so he could only use the status of a lover, which was as close as a family's, to care for her.

The Black Champion Monarch Falcon was closing in at a distance of 500 meters. They could already sense its sharp gaze and fierce aura.

"Mingyue, Liu-Li, support me," even if Qing Shui could stand up, he couldn't withstand a gust of wind in midair.

"Qing Shui....."

The two women gently said, their eyes full of pity.

"I'm fine, just hold me up. I will try to take care of that big bird," Qing Shui smirked.

Canghai Mingyue instantly blushed at those two words - "big bird"! She would never forget how she had ever allowed herself to utter words that were embarrassing enough to make her want to die.

"I like your big bird....."

She was even more furious at the ignorance of that guy who didn't know that he was bullying her. Men were indeed lousy, even him.....

Qing Shui smiled awkwardly while touching his nose after seeing the shock on Canghai Mingyue's face. He assessed that the distance between him and the Black Champion Monarch Falcon was less than 400 meters.

After urging the two women again, Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li finally let Qing Shui lean on them; not even a little bothered that his blood was staining their bodies.

Qing Shui smiled awkwardly!

He retrieved the Soulshake Bell "from within".

The small purple colored bell that was surrounded by purple light was very beautiful. The sky was gradually lighting up. The purple colored halo made the Soulshake Bell emit a mysterious power.

"Qing Shui, what is this small bell for?" Canghai Mingyue questioningly asked.

"To scare that big bird."

Canghai Mingyue: "....."

Qing Shui held up the Soulshake Bell and faced those two small holes towards the Black Champion Monarch Falcon that was already approaching at about 300 meters. He forcefully increased the litte that circulated automatically.

"Ngh!"

Qing Shui trembled and spat out blood. The blood splattered on the purple colored Soulshake Bell and in that instant, the Soulshake Bell shone even more brilliantly in purple. The trace of blood on it quickly disappeared.

It didn't seem like the blood was absorbed because there wasn't even a drop of blood dripping down the Soulshake bell. It felt more like the blood had disappeared within an instant.

"Qing Shui..."

"I'm fine!"

Just in this short while, the distance between the Black Champion Monarch Falcon and Qing Shui was reduced to only a little more than 200 meters.

"Still escaping? I will see where you can run to this time," the middle aged man said coldly.

There was really no place to run; they were at the altitude of ten thousand meters. Not to mention Old Blindee, almost all of the martial warriors below the grade of Martial Saints will be crippled if they were to fall from this height. Except for falling into oceans or lakes, most of the Martial Kings below Grade 5 would hardly survive this kind of fall.

"Run? Why Run? You came asking for death from such a distance, I shall send you off!" Qing Shui circulated all his to the Soulshake Bell, and shook it in the direction of the Black Champion Monarch Falcon.

There were only purple clouds of smoke to be seen. And it hit on the crown of the Black Champion Monarch Falcon in the shortest instant. The Soulshake Bell resonated melodically.

The essence of sound?

Qing Shui forcefully circulated his Ancient Strengthening Technique, but his body shook. His face was already pale, but now it was completely drained of colour.

But Qing Shui didn't care, because he was watching a scene that filled him with sheer joy. At that exact moment when the purple coloured mist hit the Black Champion Monarch Falcon on his head, it let out a shrill cry, flapping its wings chaotically and tumbling.....

The Ancestor of the Immortal Sword Sect was accidentally thrown off from the back of the falcon from it tossing about... Not only that, he suddenly saw the enormous pair of Black Champion Monarch Falcon's feet along with its claws which were capable of breaking the mountain and crushing the boulders stretched towards him. Its gigantic wings which were able to to cover the sky and block the sun flapped towards him.

The Ancestor who was in mid air was already deathly pale from the shock. There was no doubt he would die if he were to fall from this height so he was fervently hoping to be able to return onto the back of the Black Champion Monarch Falcon.

But he never expected that the big bird, who was always tame around him, would stretch its claws towards him. There was not even a spot for him to exert his force in midair.

He wouldn't be afraid of those ferocious pair of deadly claws if he were on the ground. But on top of blocking and being struck down by those pair of wings, he was plummeting down rapidly from the height of ten thousand meters in the sky. That unwilling cry was filled with despair.

Chapter 269 The Two Ladies' Thoughts, Mingyue Gelou Breakthrough To Xiantian

Seeing the Immortal Sword Sect's Ancestor smash down from high up in the sky like a comet, that cry of desperation turned into the most melodious tune in Qing Shui's ears.

He lowered his head to look at the Soulshake Bell in his hands, feeling a great sense of unspoken satisfaction. He turned head and looked at Canghai Mingyue's unparalleled beauty as she was extremely close to him. She was looking at him in a daze.

Qing Shui could see a clear reflection of himself in that pair of dark and deep beautiful eyes. Her black, dense long eyelashes which spread out like a fan were so beautiful that they caused Qing Shui to fall into a trance.

Leaning against Canghai Mingyue, Qing Shui could feel a spot of softness and bounciness. Although the pain he was experiencing was tearing him apart, he could still feel a hint of comfort.

This could be considered a feeling happy while in pain.

He then looked towards Huoyun Liu-Li who was at his side. Towards Qing Shui, she had held an unjustifiable sense of confidence. She was looking at Qing Shui with a bright smile, that eye-catching scar presented an unique charm to Qing Shui at that moment. Not affecting her beauty in any way at all.

Looking at Qing Shui's blazing and unconcealed gaze, a gaze which was filled with lust, Huoyun Liu-Li only felt happy. So long as Qing Shui likes her, she did not care of how she would appear in others' eyes.

"What should we do now? Do we go to the Heavenly Palace?" Canghai Mingyue supported Qing Shui, helping him to sit down slowly as she asked.

"We don't go back. We'll look for a place to recuperate first. After we recover, we'll return to uproot the Immortal Sword Sect from the roots. We'll not head for the Heavenly Palace first." Qing Shui gave it some thought and said. Being pushed to be such a pathetic state, he would not be able to get it past himself if he did not give them some punishment.

"Qing Shui, although Immortal Sword Sect is doomed, there's still the Joyous Sect, Imperial Beast Aristocrats and also many people who have been coveting for the Immortal Sword Sect. Do you think we'll still be able to get a slice of the cake when we get back?" Canghai Mingyue frowned her beautiful brows slightly as she looked into the far distance.

Qing Shui fell into a short moment of stupor as he looked towards Canghai Mingyue. He felt that at this moment, she had forced herself to walk out of the misery, as her thoughts had become sharp. When she sensed Qing Shui's gaze, she felt a bit panicky, and she looked around at their surroundings.

Qing Shui was still attracted by her cute little actions and her appearance of unparalleled beauty!

"To think that our Yueyue would also have such a cute moment. I'd always thought that you're that goddess who would forever look down on the world in contempt." Qing Shui grinned after having recovered from his stupor.

Canghai Mingyue's face turned blush red, not daring to look at Qing Shui. After a while, she spoke out in a faint voice, "Qing Shui, I'd like to go home to take a look and set up a tomb for my parents."

Recalling that no one had recovered her mother's corpse, although she knew that they should not be going back, she had felt so much heartache that she could not breathe.

While she had expected this day to be coming, when it really happened, she was still at a loss. Nothing was left of her father's remains, but her father had died smiling. Having killed the old blindee, he was satisfied.

Seeing that the sky had already lit up and they were above a mountain range, Qing Shui let the Fire Bird find a spot to land. Since the old blindee and the Immortal Sword Sect's Ancestor had already died, the Immortal Sword Sect was no longer a threat to Qing Shui. With the fire bird, there would be no problem for him to make his escape.

"Let's take a break for now, and then I'll accompany you back after I've regained some strength, alright?" Qing Shui wanted to look for a place to land before spending half a month's time at the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, letting his wounds recuperate.

Canghai Mingyue took a long look at Qing Shui before she shook her head, her eyes brimming with tears, "No, I'll go back myself. You're already like this, I don't want you to take any more risks because of me."

At that moment, Qing Shui let the fire bird land on a flat platform stretched out from a hidden cliff as he noticed that there were dense vines and trees around the area.

"Your parents have put you in my care. How can I let you take the risk alone?" Qing Shui said softly.

Hearing Qing Shui's words, Canghai Mingyue's happiness felt as if cold water had been poured over it. She could not help but think that he was only fulfilling her parents' wish or dying wish.

Her bitter smile disappeared in an instant, before she smiled at Qing Shui, "Thank you!"

Qing Shui did not notice Canghai Mingyue's changes. He was carried in Canghai Mingyue's arms as they got off the fire bird's back. Qing Shui sent the fire bird to keep a watch on the surroundings.

The three of them looked for an area that was not as steep, and also searched around to see if there was a concealed and comfortable spot!

"There's a small cave there!" Huoyun Liu-Li suddenly pointed to a spot blocked by a few pine trees.

"Everyone be careful, there might be some wild beasts inside!" Qing Shui reminded them and called the Fire Bird back.

Just as Qing Shui and the others were entering the cave, back in the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store in Hundred Miles City there were big changes happening too!

There was a lady with a poised disposition. A young married lady with a unparalleled holy beauty! Her exquisite and pure countenance appeared especially dignified!

It was the woman who had remained in Qing Clan, Mingyue Gelou!

She was performing the Tiger Form in the Qing Clan's courtyard by herself, releasing a series of sharp piercing Tiger's Roars. She had long reached the great perfection stage for the Tiger Form and had brought it to even greater heights. It was a pity that Mingyue Gelou was not aware of which cultivation realm she had achieved.

From the start of the year, there was already no one in the Qing Clan who could be her opponent. Old Master Qing Luo had come by once and said that she had reached the pinnacle of Houtian level.

Although the Qing Clan's members had long guessed it, they were still astonished. To think that a person who had not gone through any cultivation at all would be able to reach the pinnacle of Houtian within two years' time...

It was a pity that other than Qing Shui, no one else knew that she was born with her connecting and cleared meridian channels. That was why she would get twice the return for the same amount of effort others devoted to their cultivation.

Moreover, she had only cultivated the Deer Canter and Tiger Forms taught to her by Qing Shui and had long exceeded the great perfection stage, reaching a stage where every move was at the tips of her fingers. Each of her performed moves appeared with majesticness, and was even able to reach a similar state as the Obscure Realm. It was just that Qing Shui had not seen it for himself yet.

Now, there was no one from the Qing Clan who did not hold Mingyue Gelou in high respect. Although everyone had treated her well all along, especially Qing Yi, most people had done so only because she was Qing Shui's woman.

Qing Luo for one, had always thought that as Mingyue Gelou had a daughter, she was not a good match for Qing Shui. But he had long dismissed this thought, since children and grandchildren have their own blessings. Moreover, no one in Qing Clan was able to rebut Qing Shui's decisions any longer.

This was the natural reaction to a martial practitioner who had reached great heights. In Qing Shui's previous life, those with money would have a sense of superiority, even amongst relatives. In the world of the nine continents, clans that emphasized in martial arts were similar!

Now, every morning, the Qing Clan's three generations would practice the Tiger Form with Mingyue Gelou. This was because they knew that she was able to reach this stage merely from cultivating the Tiger Form alone. Moreover, her future was very bright, because she had showed the potential to breakthrough to the Xiantian level.

Everyone in the Qing Clan, including Qing Yi, could not help but be amazed by Mingyue Gelou. At first, Qing Shui's changes had already dealt them a huge blow, but they all knew that Qing Shui had an expert "Master", but for Mingyue Gelou, she had relied on herself.

Qing You, Qing Hu and Qing Bei all called her sister-in-law, making her turn red from blushing each time, as she panicked.

"Brother Shui is a maniac at cultivation, but I'd never have thought that the sister-in-law he found for us is even stronger. This is such a huge blow." Qing Bei mumbled.

"Mmm mmm!" Qing You and Qing Hu nodded in agreement.

“Sister-in-law has been practicing for so long, did you manage to notice anything?” Qing Bei furrowed her brows and asked.

The spot they were at was quite far away from Mingyue Gelou. That was because other than during morning practice, no one would bother her practice. Even Little Yuchang was taken care of by Qing Yi. The little lass was now very close with Qing Yi, calling her granny day and night.

“I didn’t notice anything. Did you?” Qing You asked Qing Bei.

“I think that sister-in-law might be breaking through to Xiantian soon.”

Qing Bei spoke out an alarming statement!

“What? Xiantian? Although sister-in-law is at the pinnacle of Houtian, it has only been about half a year. Grandfather has been at the pinnacle for close to 40 years.” Qing You said, astonished.

“Then what about Brother Qing Shui? Everyone is different. Have you seen anyone who had been able to reach the pinnacle of Houtian after slightly over two years?” Qing Bei smiled and said.

“Darn, this is too huge a blow. I don’t even feel like training anymore.” Qing You smiled bitterly and said.

“I have the same sentiments...” Qing Hu continued gloomily.

“Hmph, you two good-for-nothings. You can only see other’s successes. Have you seen the effort Brother Qing Shui and sister-in-law have put in? The way they are fully focused and devoted, can only be described as being possessed or fanatic. Are you able to do the same?” Qing Bei acted like a female boss, reprimanding the other two.

There was no way to go around it. Within the past two years, Qing Bei’s cultivation had surpassed Qing You’s, reaching the 6th grade of the Martial General realm whilst Qing You was a 5th grade Martial General and Qing Hu had just broke through to Martial General not long ago.

Now, amongst the 3rd generation, Qing Bei was the strongest of them all. Of course, with the exception of Qing Shui!

Mingyue Gelou performed the Tiger Form naturally with great ease, especially the Ripping Tiger Claw. Just from the technique alone, Qing Shui might not be able to match up to her.

The Tiger’s Roar was getting stronger, the stances increasingly reserved. Each time a huge amount of energy broke out, the “claw’s grip” was increasingly weaker.

Qing You, Qing Hu and Qing Bei looked at Mingyue Gelou, not blinking. They had sensed something, just like what Qing Bei had said earlier.

Mingyue Gelou was not aware how many times she had performed the Tiger Laceration, her graceful figure performing the Tiger Form in perfection. Although Qing You and the others had long gotten used to this, this time around, the three of them were staring hard with wide open eyes at the attack Mingyue Gelou launched with her right hand.

A milky white aura about half a foot long flowed out. That presence was sharp like a blade, stretching out and contracting irregularly. After that, Mingyue Gelou followed with a Ripping Tiger Claw.

The Qi of Xiantian which represented the Xiantian realm proved that Mingyue Gelou had become a Xiantian cultivator. Her body had also undergone great changes, as if she had changed into a new set of bones, her impurities cleansed in that short moment.

Suddenly the aura of one who had broke through to Xiantian attracted many Qing Clan's members. Mingyue Gelou had already stopped, feeling very comfortable all over, especially during the moment she had broke through. It was the same feeling she had when she had sex with Qing Shui. That moment was very wonderful.

The embarrassed Mingyue Gelou could not help but think of Qing Shui who had left for over two years. She did not know if he was doing well nor how far was she away from catching up to him.

To be able to meet him was a great blessing from the heavens.

"Mingyue, congratulations on breaking through to achieve Xiantian. It's a pity that Qing Shui, that fellow is not around. If not, he'd be overjoyed." Qing Yi carried Yuchang who was turning four years old soon, smiling as she walked over.

Qing Yi had been addressing Mingyue Gelou as Mingyue.

"Aunt Qing!" Mingyue Gelou smiled and called out, not showing the extreme joy from achieving the breakthrough.

"Mother, mother!" The little lass shouted gleefully.

Mingyue Gelou smiled, reaching out her hand to pinch on Little Yuchang's tender cheeks lovingly.

"Our Qing Clan now has another Xiantian cultivator. Mingyue, you have a bright path before you. We've always thought that Qing Shui was an exception, but seems like when compared to Qing Shui, you do not lose out at all."

"Let's go, we'll make some good food for lunch and have the whole family celebrate together. It's a pity we don't know where Qing Shui is right now!" Qing Yi said as she looked towards a few of the Qing Clan's 2nd and 3rd generation members, who felt melancholy at the mention of Qing Shui's name.

"Don't worry about Qing Shui. He is even more incomprehensible than I've thought. We can only support him. In the future, the Qing Clan will definitely be proud of him. Little sis, he'll be back after two years at most. We should be happy for him." Qing He smiled gently as he consoled his slightly disappointed sister.

"Does daddy not want me anymore? Mommy, where's daddy..." Little Yuchang's words made the others slightly astonished. To think that such a young kid would be able to remember Qing Shui even after almost two years had passed.

And at that moment, the seriously injured Qing Shui was supported by the two ladies as they entered the concealed cave!

Chapter 270 One of the Twelve Portraits of Beauty, Divine Bodies

And at that moment, the heavily injured Qing Shui was supported by the two ladies into the concealed cave!

The trio entered carefully. If there were any normal wild beasts, they would be able to sense it. Moreover, Canghai Mingyue was at the pinnacle at Xiantian, so the usual demonic beasts would not be her match. That was why they were not too worried.

The entrance was very small and could only for the three of them to enter at the same time. It would be too small for a fourth person. Once they entered, Qing Shui discovered that the cave was very small. It was a small cave that was shaped like a "z", with the direction of the final stroke of the "z" character looking in a way where one would be able to see the whole cave.

: Author had used the chinese character “之” which we replaced with z. Other than the dot on top, the strokes of the chinese characters are similar to that of z's.

There was a thick layer of dust on the ground. It was evidence to show that it had been a very long time since someone or some animal had entered it, since there were no traces at all left in the dust.

“I'll head in to heal my wounds. Mmmm, I won't be wearing clothes, so unless something happens, don't alert me for four hours.” Qing Shui grinned and struggled as he headed inside.

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li spat as they threw a look of reproof at Qing Shui!

Qing Shui was also afraid that the two ladies would head over since he would be in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. That was why he could only come up with this plan which Qing Shui knew that it would be absolutely effective when there were the two of them. If it was just Huoyun Liu-Li alone, Qing Shui would not guarantee that it would work...

Qing Shui went into the deepest corner, and Qing Shui was happy that there was actually another turn deep inside, so he took a glance in.

“Hmmm?!”

Qing Shui was surprised to see that there was an empty piece of land with a circumference of 2 meters but with the deepest part sunk in. On the spot which sunk in was where underground spring water passes through. To think that such a small spot was a rich land equipped with spring water as well.

However, these were not what had made Qing Shui astonished. Qing Shui saw a painting hung up on the walls. It was a life-sized portrait of a woman and at just one glance, Qing Shui was deeply attracted to the character in the painting.

The lady in the painting was dressed in snow white silk, her hair done up with a snow white hair stick inserted, looking untainted. The lady's expression was covered up by a snow white silk scarf, revealing a pair of deep, black beautiful eyes which transcends human nature, giving out a majestic aura.

Qing Shui stared at it in a daze for so long that one would be able to finish a cup of tea before he regained his senses. The lady in the painting was really of unparalleled beauty, and just that pair of eyes and her soft and slender posture were hard for one to describe by words. It was a state of extreme beauty.

Qing Shui was admiring the divine beauty of the lady in the painting and at the same time, full of admiration for the divine technique used to create this painting. Such painting techniques were absolutely remarkable.

“One of the twelve portraits of beauty!” Qing Shui suddenly saw a the few words written on top of the painting.

The words were written in bold and vigorous strokes, with a man’s strength but yet a lady’s elegance. Qing Shui did not know if these words came from a man or a lady.

After looking at the picture, Qing Shui unconsciously recalled of the Ferocious Tiger Departing the Mountains Portrait and the painting of the white crane on The White Crane Spread it’s Wings Curtains. The two of them had brought him great benefits.

However, how would this portrait of beauty benefit him?

Qing Shui walked over and carefully took this painting off the wall, and checked to see that there was no one in the surrounding before he entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Qing Shui had been thinking of the fact that his soul was drawn by merely a painting. The more he thought of it, the more terrified he was. If he was facing the real person, and if the person was an enemy, he would have died at least a hundred times.

This was the actual prowess of beauties, to be able to draw one’s soul away. This was what it meant to have unsurpassable beauty, beauty which could cause the fall of countries and cities, which could bring trouble to the country and its people. Femme fatale was insufficient to describe her beauty.

Qing Shui placed this beauty portrait on one side of the majestic screen he had. When he saw the lady in the painting, he was once again deeply attracted by her. That uncontrollable urge made Qing Shui let of a sigh to himself.

He took off his clothes and gradually circulated the Qi of Ancient Strengthening Technique. The immense pain create a dense layer of sweat droplets all over his body.

However, Qing Shui clenched his teeth and hung on. He knew that if he were to let the Qi of the heal his wounds automatically, it would take a very long time. Qing Shui did not have the time to wait.

After 90 cycles, Qing Shui almost collapse, but the effects were tremendous. It was time for the All Aspect Nourishment Soup he had prepared earlier to be put to use.

Gulping down two bowls of the soup, Qing Shui lay on the ground, not moving. The Qi of the was gradually circulating in his body by itself, yet strongly, as if it would never tire.

Unable to go through any training, laying down on the ground, Qing Shui could not help but threw another glance towards that beauty portrait. That pair of eyes in the painting was so beautifully mystifying, so much so that it was as if the beauty had transcended that of human’s.

That pair of black and deep eyes which transcended human’s beauty was almost like the combination of Canghai Mingyue’s and Yiye Jiange’s eyes. Even that aura it gave out was also the combination of the two’s.

Yiye Jiange and Canghai Mingyue was already an astonishment for Qing Shui; they were the most beautiful women he had ever came across and he could not imagine that there were women who were more beautiful than them.

However, there was this portrait right in front of him, with a pair of beautiful eyes which would let all ladies who claimed to be beauties die from shame!

That wonderful figure was not much different from Huoyun Liu-Li's and Canghai Mingyue's; so when Qing Shui saw this painting, he had initially thought that it was of Canghai Mingyue. That pair of eyes and aura had a 50% similarity to hers.

One of the twelve portraits of beauties, which meant that there were eleven other of such portraits. When Qing Shui picked up this painting earlier, he noticed that it was actually done on beast parchment, and it felt was much stronger than the Golden-Ringed Snake King's. The two were simply incomparable!

Therefore, Qing Shui guessed that it was made from a demonic beast was at least of Martial King level. This made Qing Shui came to the inference that the one who drew this painting either had exemplary martial techniques or had come from an extremely wealthy family. However, sometimes even if one had money, one might not be able to buy such stuff.

This painting was very beautiful, but Qing Shui did not know what use it would bring!

After taking a break, Qing Shui continued to clenched his teeth, circulating the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. This time around, it was obviously less painful than the previous time, and the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique's golden speckles continued to repair Qing Shui's damaged body.

Just like that, each time after Qing Shui took a break, he would cultivate one round of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. The Ancient Strengthening Technique's strength lied in that it strengthened the physical body, tempering the muscles and bones, and even its ability to heal wounds were not much worse off than any miracle medicines. So long as the practitioner had a breath left in him, he would not die.

Repeating the cycle as such for one day, Qing Shui's serious injuries had already healed by 20%. Qing Shui had already started to train other martial techniques. He did not wish to waste the time he had in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal for this visit.

A few times when Qing Shui had came across danger or when he was fighting off enemies, especially when he was fighting off stronger enemies, he had mostly relied on needle-typed items. He had depended on the Gold Needles earlier, and now, he was even equipped with the Coldsteel Needles which had cold poison on them.

The first time the Gold Needles were used, was when he had killed a Xiantian; and now the Coldsteel Needles had crippled the old blind chap who was a great expert. While it could be said that he was resorting to trickeries, Qing Shui knew that the cold poison definitely would have a tremendous role to play.

Soaring Crane Steps!

Qing Shui washed all the Golden-Ringed Battle Armor, helmet and boots... and then set them aside to dry. He started to repetitively practiced the Soaring Crane Steps as he discovered that there was still much room for its growth. Furthermore, the greater his mastery of it, the better one would be able to

save energy expenditure. It had led to Qing Shui having the determination to practice the Basic Sword Techniques.

Time passed by very quickly, and Qing Shui's injuries had already mostly healed. He headed to his bed and changed into a clean set of clothes. However, unintentionally, he saw the back of the painting.

"There's words!"

Qing Shui recalled how when he had removed it off the wall outside, and how he was so attracted by the lady in the painting that he did not manage to check the back of the painting. And after he entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he did not rolled up the scroll, causing him to only discover that there were words at the back after he had spent almost half a month in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Qing Shui rushed to take a look at that few rows of words. The handwriting showed that they had come from the same person who had written the words in front!

There were a total of twelve of such portraits, and was completed by the Art Maestro, Jiang Di after he had ventured the world of the nine continents for three hundred years and had seen all the beauties in the world. Each of these paintings were completed after Jiang Di had met the most outstanding beauties and fused them in the paintings!

Seeing this, Qing Shui finally understood. There was no way that there would be a lady so beautiful. At the same time, he was also shocked that this Master Artist was actually at the maestro level. His painting technique could be said to have reached the highest peak.

Although these twelve beauty portraits was created by combining traits of various beauties all over the world and not drawn with reference taken from just one lady alone, with there being so many people in the world, it was not impossible for such a beauty to exist.

The twelve portraits of beauties depicted twelve different types of extreme beauty, unparalleled beauty of the generation, with unsurpassed beauty, beauty which could cause the fall of countries and cities, beauty which could bring turmoil to a country and its people, beauty which was extremely charming to the bones, beauty which transcended human, beauty which expressed intellectual and grace... were all included, but none of them could sum it all up.

The beauty portraits was not only pleasant to the mind and to the eyes, the painting technique could even see through one's exterior to see through to the muscles and bones. The ladies in the twelve portraits all had divine bodies, and had exemplary qualities. Each of them was a tremendous treasure.

Seeing this, Qing Shui fell into a daze. To think that a beauty portrait which he thought could only be used for letting his lewd imagination run wild would have a such a layer of conception. Qing Shui could not help but think of Qinghan Ye, think of that wonderful Duo Cultivation dream. He did not know if the Nine Yin body was included as one of the divine bodies.