

Ancient ST 321

Chapter 321 - Fourth Wave, Challenge, Earth-Element, Arm Enlarging Technique

With the accumulation of two hundred folds of the Golden Buddha, the strike Qing Shui sent out was actually the third wave of the Golden Buddha Palm!

No, not the third wave. He was barely able to break through the boundaries of the third wave and reached the fourth wave! However, even though the strength of that strike could only barely be considered at the level of the fourth wave, Qing Shui was already extremely joyful.

"I see it now. I finally understood the crux," Qing Shui mused. Qing Shui didn't know how the creator of the Nine Wave Great Golden Buddha Palms did it, but he could faintly sense that if he wanted to reach the Ninth Wave, he would first have to fully comprehend and be one hundred percent proficient with the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint.

Qing Shui realized that the Waves Essence of both techniques could actually stack with each other. Back then when he broke through to the third wave, it was also because of the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint. Now for the Fourth Wave, it was also because of it. Although the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint might not be one hundred percent similar to the Nine Wave Great Golden Buddha Palm technique, they surely shared the same roots.

Qing Shui laboriously used the Fourth Wave. Although he just broke through, he could sense that the power of the fourth wave was many times stronger compared to the peak of the third wave. Strangely enough, he could sense that the bottleneck of levelling up the fourth wave was at the start rather than at the end stage before reaching the Peak. If he could break the bottleneck, his training speed of the fourth wave would definitely increase and get easier and easier.

As someone who didn't fear hard work, Qing Shui began to assiduously practise this. After all, training the [Basic Sword Techniques] to the Obscure Realm was a very good indicator of how much effort he had put in.

Thinking back, this time round, the benefits obtained from Duo Cultivation could not be considered rather large. Qing Shui was smiling as he continued practising all his techniques... sword, fist, alchemy, movement, forms, and even his cooking skills.

After taking a break, Qing Shui realized that he was now truly skilled in many things. After exiting his spatial realm, the bright moon had already risen high up in the skies. Looking at the creased bed covers and blankets, Qing Shui was reminded of that woman from earlier.

Who was that woman earlier? This question kept running through his mind. And more importantly, that woman was still a virgin! It wasn't easy for a woman to guard her body like jade if she was from an ordinary clan. Her background must be extraordinary.

But why would she be willing to do that for the Feng Clan? Could it be that she was a member of the Feng Clan?

"Hmm, she's still so young. If she was from the Feng Clan, she could contest for the Chief Disciple position. Why does she need to do this?" Qing Shui couldn't figure it out. If they wanted to change the Starday Hall, they didn't need to use such a roundabout method...

Or maybe it was because he defeated Song Lang and was from the Starmoon Hall. So the Feng Clan set up a beauty trap to lure him in...?

The moon illuminated the skies and the land basked in the pure and tranquil moonlight. Qing Shui didn't sleep as it was already late morning, so he went back into the realm of Violet Jade Immortal to cultivate instead.

Just like this, half a month passed peacefully and nobody came to challenge him. Just when Qing Shui was enjoying the peace, halfway through his morning routine in the public square, the first challenger abruptly appeared.

This was a sturdy, well-built man who looked pretty old to Qing Shui. However, after studying the looks of the others in the Starday Hall, he realized that this person was merely mature in his looks but not his age.

"I want to challenge you." A clear, loud voice akin to a roaring lion rang out.

A powerful aura could be felt gushing out from him. He was obviously someone from the Starday Hall. Qing Shui glanced at him, before closing his eyes, not bothering to reply.

"Why? Are you afraid? Do you have no balls?" The muscular man roared even louder after seeing how Qing Shui ignored him.

Qing Shui didn't halt his movements. With his eyes closed, he continued the practice of his Taichi stance, his movements as calm as water, as though he wouldn't be affected by external forces. This was a kind of disdain, at least that was what the challenger felt it was.

"Who do you think you are, you piece of crap? Are you even fit to challenge him?" Some disciple from the Starmoon Hall shouted in response.

"Ya, do you think because Qing Shui is kind and unwilling to injure people that you guys can keep challenging him again and again and again?" Another person called out.

"Yes, senior Bai is right. These people are all vile characters. That muscular figure is named Zhao Wuyuan. His strength is somewhat higher compared to Song Lang. They are obviously preparing to engage Qing Shui in round-robin fights, maybe sending ten or hundreds of their people against one." Another person disdainfully snorted.

The muscular man named Zhao Wuyuan had gigantic twin hammers wielded in his hands. The golden colored hammers sparkled resplendently under the shine of the morning sun, giving out a fearsome aura.

"I'm stronger than Song Lang," Zhao Wuyuan confirmed, answering the crowd's question as though that he was giving a warning to Qing Shui.

"Are you sure you want to challenge me?" Qing Shui's eyes opened.

"Yes, I'll do my best. I won't falter even if I die." Zhao Wuyuan lifted his hammers as the green veins on his arms bugged. The resolution in his eyes was incomparably determined, yet there was also an unknown light which caused Qing Shui to be slightly puzzled.

Qing Shui stared at Zhao Wuyuan as he replied, "It doesn't matter how many people come and challenge me. I only have a single condition. Bring out something that can catch my eye for the stakes and also, don't push the blame on me if you die."

Qing Shui's casual words held a hint of killing intent. Ruthless and decisive, this was something Qing Shui decided. If he needed to kill a hundred challengers to warn the rest, he would do so with no hesitation. If not, he would probably be irritated to death by the number of people challenging him every day.

Zhao Wuyuan went silent. His heart shivered when he felt the cold killing intent Qing Shui emitted when he said those words. Many people said they didn't fear death, but how many would really be able to face death stoically when it came reaching out for them?

"What can we use as stakes?" Zhao Wuyuan stared back at Qing Shui, looking at his supporters from the Starday Hall before gritting his teeth and spoke.

"Money. Treasures. Women. As long as they can catch my eye." Qing Shui smiled.

Zhao Wuyuan frowned, he didn't know how to react. Just as he wanted to say something, Qing Shui interrupted.

"Since you're considered the first challenger, I will give you face. I won't kill you. You can use both your arms as stakes. If you lose, cripple your own arms. Oh, but if you want me to cripple them for you then I wouldn't mind, too. I'll even throw in my service and cripple both of your legs for you."

His casual, indifferent attitude caused those who were watching to feel a chill down their backs. Did this mean that even if there was no hatred between them, all his challengers would either wind up dead or crippled?

"WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS? Why is he speaking like he would surely defeat our senior Zhao?" Someone from the Starday Hall snorted in contempt.

"Yup yup, Senior Zhao, go cripple him! Kill him for us! We will support you!" The anger caused by Qing Shui's words caused those from the Starday Hall to stand united.

A sheen of perspiration could be seen on Zhao Wuyuan's forehead. His hands involuntarily trembled as he was shocked by Qing Shui's confidence. He had based his martial skills on both of his arms, but if his arms were crippled, his life would essentially be over.

Zhao Wuyuan hesitated.

"We will see who's the ignorant one later. Qing Shui, if you are crippled, or beaten to death, you can only blame yourself!" Those from the Starday Hall cursed in anger.

"Do you accept my conditions?" Qing Shui smiled at Zhao Wuyuan.

"What if you are the one who loses?" As Zhao Wuyuan asked this, a pressure blasted out from him as his twin hammers radiated monstrous strength.

"You are the one that wanted to challenge me. If you win, wouldn't you have already achieved your objective? If I lose, you can do anything you want to me," Qing Shui nonchalantly replied.

“Fine, I agree. Let’s fight!” Zhao Wuyuan brandished his twin hammers as he let out a powerful roar.

Qing Shui’s strength as of now had undergone and tremendous enhancement. At the peak of the 4th layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, his strength couldn’t even be compared to before. He had undergone a qualitative enhancement and more importantly, Qing Shui knew that his opponent didn’t really excel in speed. Looking at the giant hammers he wielded, it was obvious that his opponent chose to specialize in strength rather than speed.

“Hmm I will just use my bare palms. You can go ahead and hurry up, I still have something on later,” Qing Shui casually rolled up his sleeves as he said in a bored air.

The aura Qing Shui exuded was like a towering mountain, and in addition to the inner state of ‘Immovable like the Mountains’, the pressure gushing out from him made him the focus of attention of the crowd.

Zhao Wuyuan glanced at Qing Shui as he replied, “Since this is the case, I won’t waste any more time. I’m only skilled in usage of my twin hammers. I won’t relinquish them even if you want to fight with bare hands.”

“Sure. Hurry up.” Qing Shui took half a step forward.

Zhao Wuyuan didn’t reply. A golden radiance burst forth from his twin hammers, causing many to give shouts of admiration.

“Wow! It’s actually a legendary-grade technique! An Earth Element Legendary Grade Technique!” A guy with sharp eyes shouted in excitement.

Qing Shui contemplated the well-built, muscular Zhao Wuyuan. So it was because he was cultivating a legendary-grade Earth Element technique, he chose to use twin hammers. What a pity Zhao’s strength was too far apart compared to his own earthen-yellow colored Xiantian Qi.

“ARGH!”

Zhao Wuyuan suddenly gave a great shout as he abruptly raised both his hammers up in the air. The next moment, his arms swelled, as they enlarged to two times the size compared to his original arm size.

“Earth Element, Arm Enlarging Technique!” A Starday Hall disciple shouted in excitement.

Chapter 322 - Bloodbath, Who Was More Violent

“Earth Element, Arm Enlarging Technique!” a disciple of the Starday Hall shouted in excitement.

“The Legendary grade!”

“Martial Brother Zhao is indeed amazing. Did you witness that Legendary grade cultivation art?”

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The people of the Starmoon Hall however, were silent and speechless. This was a Legendary grade cultivation art, and on top of that, it was of the Earth element!

It was not uncommon to be able to learn the Xiantian Martial Techniques, or even the Heaven grade Xiantian cultivation arts. But it was rare to be able to learn the Legendary grade cultivation arts. The gap of a step, yet it was like the distance between Heaven and Earth.

Even in the Heavenly Palace, to be given the opportunity to learn the Legendary grade martial techniques or cultivation arts was still something to be envious about. So when Zhao WuYuan flashed his Legendary grade Arm Enlarging Technique of the Earth Element, the people of the Starmoon Hall immediately went silent.

He let out a bellow once again, and his Qi rose sharply by 30%. On top of his bulky figure, he had two gigantic menacing hammers in his hands and his arms were three times thicker than that of a normal person's.

He rushed towards Qing Shui in big strides!

Everyone stared unblinkingly at Zhao WuYuan, who ran right towards Qing Shui. They were afraid to miss out on the most exciting moment!

Qing Shui clenched his fists. He knew he had to put the enemy under control within one technique and he couldn't pull any cheap tricks if he wanted to intimidate them. Otherwise they'd keep bothering him and many would come to throw their lives away. Although the life or death of some people were not under their control, he needed to show them now that he was not someone who could be defeated by people of their caliber.

Qing Shui didn't intend to reveal his true strength, but he couldn't afford to care too much now. He was left with only a year, this was equivalent to 30 years in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. He should be able to defend himself on the Greencloud Continent. Moreover, Fire Bird was not the same as before. It was a mythical beast with the "Phoenix Crown" now.

On top of that, the heaven defying treasure, Soulshake Bell was in his possession. 30 years was enough for him to train himself to a certain realm. As long as he didn't cross paths with a Martial Saint, he should be able to escape.

The Qi in his whole body circulated wildly at the same time with the Frenzied Bull's Strength within his body. Not even a trace of it was allowed to be leaked!

"The body of the strength at the peak of 4th Layer should be able go up against that golden hammer!" Qing Shui looked at the distance of less than 10 meters between him and Zhao WuYuan calmly.

Qing Shui moved. The speed of his movement was swift like the wind, and was astonishingly fast, yet people could see the direction in which he was going. It was as if he could leave a trail of dust behind. But still, many recognised that it was the Cloudmist Steps, even the normal disciples. After all in the Heavenly Palace, those who had never eaten pork had never seen a running pig.

It was however the second time they witnessed that someone could execute the Cloudmist Steps to this degree, the first one being the Palace Mistress of the Misty Hall. The ones who were lucky enough to see it felt that it was on par with and if not, even more superior than Qing Shui's.

Zhao WuYuan quickly squinted his eyes after seeing Qing Shui move. He suddenly lifted his twin hammers and hit them together!

“Bang!”

A piercing loud noise rang out. Everyone’s jaw dropped reflexively at its loudness.

However, Zhao WuYuan didn’t stop. He unleashed a sudden Bow Step Twin Hammer Strike and Ear Reverberation Twin Hammer Attack. The Earthly yellow colored Qi of Xiantian level on the hammers became way thicker than before. It was as if a yellow coloured wall was left in the air with every wave.

It was as if that Qi stance had passed the point of no return; tyrannical and unstoppable. Qing Shui’s figure came to an abrupt stop, before he exerted a little force into both of his legs to take half a step back and evaded the Ear Reverberation Twin Hammer Attack in time.

The moment he evaded, Qing Shui took another step back before he unleashed a Half-Step Hammer Explosion Attack. The momentum of the seemingly ordinary punch was like a rush of thunder on the big hammer.

“Bang!”

Once again, a familiar loud noise was heard by everyone. Everything seemed to be in slow motion yet it was over within an instant.

A shocking scene was revealed.

Qing Shui leisurely stood on the same spot, as if nothing happened. Yet Zhao WuYuan was sent flying, the two hammers slipped out of his bloodstained hands. A trace of blood leaked out from the corner of his mouth as he laid on the floor in shock, as if he couldn’t accept what had just happened!

“Damn, I was right!”

“Ignorant, egoistic. Hahaha, who said that just now? Why so quiet now? Trash is trash. What’s so great about the Legendary grade cultivation art?” the people of the Starmoon Hall unforgivingly mocked them. How could they ever forgive themselves if they didn’t get back to those who ridiculed them just now?

His words reminded many of Qing Shui’s Qi of Xiantian. They could hardly believe the final answer. From the beginning to the end, Qing Shui didn’t release his Qi of Xiantian.....

The people of the Starday Hall frowned and grew silent within an instant.

A few helped Zhao WuYuan up. He was still wearing that unbelievable look on his face. He didn’t think that he would suffer such a defeat.

After he watched the battle between Qing Shui and Song Lang, it wasn’t like he couldn’t stand a chance after his breakthrough. So he pressed his luck by taking the risk and agreed. On top of that, he had help from someone else.

Now anyone could tell that he failed, and it was an utter defeat. His face immediately paled when he thought about how he was going to lose both of his arms.

“Do you prefer doing it yourself or I shall do it for you?” Qing Shui looked at Zhao WuYuan from a distance and asked.

“CHOP THEM YOURSELF!” someone immediately yelled!

“A man should keep to his own words. Although we’re not sure if there are still any men in your Starday Hall now.”

“If Qing Shui were to do it for him, maybe he will lose both of his legs too.”

The wave of voices from the Starmoon Hall made Zhao WuYuan panic stricken. He looked at the people around him and suddenly shouted himself hoarse: “I don’t want to lose my arms! You all promised that you’d help me in this!”

“Qing Shui, right? I am Jiang BieYing. Give me some face. He has already lost. What can you do with those two arms? Let us offer something else as a replacement, what do you say? You can ask for anything.”

A dashing youth stood out and said with a smile.

“Ah, the Young Master from the Jiang Clan! So handsome!” a female voice rang out.

“Idiot!”

“Love-struck fool! Stupid c*nt!”

“So unmanly to back out from even something like this!”

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“I will give you three breaths’ time. If you don’t do it yourself, I shall do it for you.” Qing Shui remained smiling, and completely ignored that Jiang Bieying.

What a joke. If Zhao WuYuan didn’t leave his two arms today, more people would continue to challenge him after this and even use other items as stake.

It would also mean that they could get away with insulting him, or go back on their own words like that Zhao WuYuan. Qing Shui really hated people like him.

“Y-You.....”

Seeing that Qing Shui ignored him, his elegance was instantly replaced with anger. He, the young master from the Jiang Clan, who didn’t even have to yield to the Chief Disciples at the Starday Hall, got completely ignored by someone else in public.

They considered themselves elegant, carried themselves with grace, respected the opinions of others and were vain. However, they were not shrewd enough as shown by the fact that they were still doing things that they knew were not right.

And because they were so proud of themselves, they couldn’t bring themselves to look up to people without much background like Qing Shui. So he simply couldn’t allow Zhao WuYuan to chop both of his arms with his own hands here. Moreover, he had made a promise with him and they were also close friends to each other.

Just when blood was rushing to his head, Qing Shui moved. His movement was a lot faster than before and he rushed towards the group of people from the Starday Hall.

“You dare to...”

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“SHUA!”

The sound of a weapon being drawn could be heard!

“AHHHH...”

A scream of terror was heard! Qing Shui reappeared! Fully covered with blood.

At that very moment, everyone was shocked.

Zhao WuYuan fainted. His four limbs were mangled beyond recognition. Three others among them were sitting on the floor, heavily wounded.

“I will stay true to my words!” Qing Shui wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth. He was also heavily wounded when he struck out at him.

He valiantly braced his own body up. When he broke Zhao WuYuan’s limbs, he was also “stopped” by those three people at that moment. One of them was Jiang BieYing, who stabbed Qing Shui with his sword.

Qing Shui braced his body. He had evaded his vital part and let him pierce through his rib bone with his sword. But in return, Qing Shui instantly crippled one of his hands.

“How could you be this violent!” Jiang BieYing yelled with a pale face. His drooping right arm was missing a hand.

Qing Shui wiped the remaining trace of blood from the corner of his mouth. His body was already bathed in blood and the horrible slanting scar on his rib was still gushing blood.

“Brothers, let us all beat this group of sore losers to death. Hurry up and get someone to find Doctor Ya* for Qing Shui!” someone from the Starmoon Hall finally yelled angrily.

Many instantly drew the weapons they were carrying and flocked towards the people of the Starday Hall!

Everyone from the Starday Hall paled at this instant because they knew that breaking the challenge rule could get them all killed. At this point, about half of the strong ones among them were already crippled and with so many people running towards them...

“Who dares to move!”

A voice bellowed. A few middle aged men and elders appeared and pushed their way through the flock of people, but they didn’t attack them.

“Who dares? Jiang BaiLang, Zhao Zong, are you daring me?!” Fei WuJi’s voice came through, with a strong killing intent in the tone of his voice.

Chapter 323 - Met the woman named Mo Yan again

Fei Wuji, Elder Mo and several other half old people all arrived together. It is easy to tell that they are all elderly rank martial warriors.

“Brother Fei, Brother Mo, Brother Tang, Brother Wu, this is all a misunderstanding!” A refined middle-aged man smiled bitterly as he stood out to speak. He sighed as he looked at his son who had already lost his right arm.

“Brother Fei, we can talk about everything. But as you can see, his wound is very critical. Can we save him first?” Another tall and sturdy man said painfully as he looked nervously at Zhao Wuyuan, who is lying on his pool of blood.

“Just so you know, if today’s incident spreads across everywhere, all of you will be killed swiftly!” Fei Wuji was furious as he flew into a rage. He had a look capable of devouring a human.

“Brother Fei, we mean what we say. Brother Fei may not understand this fellow brother here, but as you can see, he is gravely injured. Can we please save him first?”

“We are people of the Heavenly Palace. I will give my consent on behalf of Qing Shui. But you all have to make Qing Shui feel satisfied. If you can do this, then you can take that fellow with you.” Fei Wuji walked towards Qing Shui as he finished speaking.

“What’s the matter, you are too impulsive. If something happens to you, Mingyue and Liu-Li will put up a fight with me.” said Fei Wuji with care as he looked at Qing Shui.

“Martial uncle, I understand the situation I am in. I am fine. Thank you, martial uncle.” Qing Shui chuckled. In a situation like this, there is a need to get a great senior’s support from behind. For this, Qing Shui felt happy. The incident that happened in the Hundred Miles City had affected Qing Shui deeply.

Jiang Bailang, Zhao Tong and others took their men and left. They promised they will compensate Qing Shui, and will make him feel satisfied. With so many people as witness, Qing Shui wasn’t afraid that they would regret it. After all, they were all people with dignity in the Heavenly Palace.

“Martial uncle, I will go back first to mend my wound!” Although he was not in grave danger, his face was becoming pale!

“Give way, Doctor Ya is here, everyone please give way!”

Qing Shui felt happy as he heard those words. After all, being cared for was a happy thing. As he thought about just now when someone called for Doctor Ya, Doctor Ya had become a very important person in Starmoon Hall. But as he saw Doctor Ya, he only had one feeling.

There were too many coincidences in life, it was a small world!

That one morbid look on her face, one pale face with a hint of pink, an expressionless look inside that pair of beautiful pure eyes! She had a thin body but the peak of her bosoms were exceptionally firm, and also her hips were full and round.

She is actually that Doctor Yan from Hundred Miles City, that woman who was being nagged by Shi Mushi, that Doctor Yan whom he came prepared to work for once!

Qing Shui could never forget about that situation. He felt particularly warm as he reminisced.

“Wait a minute!” Qing Shui called out at the woman called Doctor Yan!

The woman frowned as she look towards Qing Shui, “Do you have any problems?”

“Is your hospital still hiring? I also know a bit of medical skill. I would like to stay here for a while.”

The woman gave Qing Shui a puzzling look!

“I can work for free!” Qing Shui thought as he said that!

That woman looked at Qing Shui with a puzzled look! Her indifferent eyes had no color, but still, they are beautiful and pure, like the feeling of looking through the reality of a society.

“I will give you 120 silver for everyday I work there!” Qing Shui said seriously.

That woman looked at Qing Shui even more suspiciously!

“If not, 200 silver, I wanted to come here and treat patients. I can’t offer any higher, I am a poor man!” Qing Shui grimaced as he said that.

“Pfft!” The woman’s morbid face was filled with a smile, like it had been thawed. Indifferent, but beautiful.

“You should go to a better hospital to treat yourself. Your illness is too serious!” The woman pointed at her head cutely. That lovable manner was too charming!

Qing Shui: “.....”

Like Qing Shui, the woman was clearly shocked as she saw this young man drenched in blood. Although this man looked bright and at the same time confounded, he was still distinguished from the others. One look at him and she could tell that he was the man who was once acquainted with her in the Hundred Miles City.

This man was something else!

She also remembered that he was called Qing Shui. She thought about him in the Heavenly Palace when his name was brought up, but she thought it was just a reused name. Moreover, both of them did not have much interaction with each other. So until now, that name still rang around her ears as the Qing Shui beside her was still covered in wounds.

Even the most rational woman has their sensitive side. Moreover, Qing Shui had helped her before, so when she saw how wounded he was, her pretty morbid expression was instantly filled with the look of care and anxiousness.

“Doctor Yan, we are really destined!” Qing Shui was happy to see this beautiful morbid woman!

Although she couldn’t be considered as an old friend, they had shortly crossed their paths once. It was a rare kind of fate to be able to meet someone you had met once.

“Enough talking. What happened to you? I will quickly treat this wound!” She said anxiously. In Qing Shui’s eyes, she would always be Doctor Yan.

After she finished talking, she didn’t seem to mind pulling up his bloody sleeves and get her dainty hands stained red.

At this moment, Qing Shui smiled even more happily. He greeted Wuji and the others, then followed the woman as she dragged him out of the crowd. As he walked passed, he left a trail of faint blood marks.

Qing Shui looked at the woman whom he just called Mo Yan as she dragged him out. Her face still had that morbid paleness, but it didn’t affect her pretty appearance.

Instead, her gentle side in addition to her stubbornness had an aura that fascinated people. She was not a cold person, but her coldness was even chillier. Her apathetic aura made her seem like an outsider viewing the world.

Qing Shui could never guess why she would be at the Heavenly Palace. Even Qing Shui who never believed in fate questioned the existence of fate itself.

“Why are you being called Doctor Ya, I kind of remember that your name was Mo Yan.” Qing Shui said softly.

“My name is Mo Yayan!” The woman turned her head and smiled as she continued to pull Qing Shui along.

They arrived at a standalone small courtyard, a four-jointed courtyard. They were all two-storey. Both of them arrived at a clean room!

Mo Yayan allowed Qing Shui to take off his top and helped wash his wounds. As she saw the penetrated wound, and looked at Qing Shui’s cheerful expression, her gentle soul felt a strange skip in her heartbeat.

What a strange man, what a strong man!

While holding the needles and looking at the wound, she felt awkward and indecisive!

“Just put on some medicine, and then wrap it up!” Qing Shui smiled as he cut off Mo Yayan’s deep thoughts.

She hesitated for a while, then followed Qing Shui’s order. After that, she found a clean white sheet and draped him with it. Qing Shui enjoyed the “nursing” and left contentedly.

He didn’t ask her why she was there. And Mo Yayan also didn’t ask the same to Qing Shui. There’s no need to ask for some things if one didn’t want to talk about. If no one wants to talk about it, it was useless.

The that Qing Shui automatically activated had already been healing Qing Shui’s injury slowly. This was not the first time he had this kind of injury, so he didn’t put much thought into it. He knew that it will soon be better, as long he didn’t die. Plus, he has his own powerful subsidiary skills and the defiant Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

He went back to his place and took a bath. Qing Shui also put on some of his refined Golden Sore Ointment. Not long after that, he heard a knock on his door. He was only surprised that it was Yan Ling`er!

“Brother Qing Shui, I heard you got injured.” Yan Ling`er asked worriedly as she saw Qing Shui who looked weak. Having some care for him at a time like this felt pretty good.

“She is innocent...” Qing Shui tried his best to tell himself that.

“I am fine, I am going to practice now.” Qing Shui tried his hardest to force a smile.

“Oh!” She felt dejected.

As Yan Ling`er was about to turn around and leave, she heard some footsteps.

When Qing Shui heard those footsteps, he couldn't help but laugh bitterly. Huoyun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue were walking up rapidly.

“Qing Shui, what happened?”

As Huoyun Liu-li said that, she looked like she just saw Yan Ling`er. She looked puzzled, as she stared at this delicate girl, then she playfully glanced at Qing Shui. After that, she stepped towards and hugged Qing Shui by his neck.

“My husband, I will stay and take good care of you tonight!” Then she kissed Qing Shui on the face.

Qing Shui: “...”

Yan Ling`er's expression turned a bit gloomy. At first she stopped, but then she lowered her head as she left. Qing Shui stared at the alluring woman who hugged him. However, she was blinking her eyes shrewdly, in a sexy and adorable manner.

Qing Shui knew that she thought perhaps him and Yan Ling`er... As he thought about it, he couldn't help but laugh. But her laugh was more like a “mission accomplished” kind of laugh.

Canghai Mingyue who was standing on the side was speechless. She only looked at Qing Shui's pale face with deep concern. When she heard that Qing Shui got injured, and that he was covered in blood, she couldn't help but think about the incident last time.

Last time Huoyun Liu-li only heard about it, this time she also heard about it too. Even though she came anxiously to see Qing Shui, but when she saw Qing Shui, she felt that he was doing better than what she had imagined. So when she saw that beautiful girl, she intentionally made some intimate gestures.

“Mingyue, come come, your fiance is very weak now, he needs you to carry him.” Huoyun Liu-Li teased Canghai Mingyue as she spoke.

“Liu-li, please stop it, let Qing Shui go back inside and rest.” Canghai Mingyue stepped forwards and held on Qing Shui's other arm while walking towards the inside of the room.

The time to afternoon from now was still long. Qing Shui laid on the bed, the bed in which he just had sexual intercourse with another woman.

"Qing Shui, what are you doing in your room alone, it smells strange." Huoyun Liu-li shrugged her nose while looking at Qing Shui thoughtfully.

Qing Shui was frightened by Huoyun Liu-li. Her nose was too sharp, Qing Shui stood there awkwardly as he doesn't know how to lie to her face.

"Oh, I understand. I know, a healthy vigorous man, without a woman, he can only..." Qing Shui was relieved hearing Huoyun Liu-li's words, but he also felt embarrassed.

Canghai Mingyue blushed and didn't say a word. She looked at Huoyun Liu-li speechlessly, and went to the living room to pour a glass of water for him.

"Why don't I stay with you tonight, let me help you release..." Huoyun Liu-li looked at Qing Shui misty-like, that welcoming expression was enough to make Qing Shui reflect on what he actually did.

This little devil, she said she would come last night, but she didn't. She knew it would be impossible to do it now, but she still teased him. He couldn't do anything about her. She seductively blew into Qing Shui's ears and whispered one sentence softly.

"Who asked you to bully me yesterday!"

Qing Shui understood, so this brat was trying to take revenge for yesterday. But he also allowed her to reach the peak. At least he made her release it all. He couldn't understand why she treated him that way.

"You made that, yesterday... my... walking to Misty Hall while wearing clothes uncomfortable!" Huoyun Liu-li seemed to know what Qing Shui was thinking and then whispered into his ears again.

"Next time I will strip you naked first, then after we finish, I will clean your clothes and let you wear them again, alright?" Qing Shui also whispered swiftly.

"You are so considerate!" Huoyun Liu-li extended her tongue while biting her lips and laughed cunningly and seductively. Then she stood up.

Qing Shui looked at this little devil. Canghai Mingyue's footsteps were growing closer from outside. He could only use that "wretched" expression on Huoyun Liu-li to sweep her to the side without any restraint, especially that firm bosom and long pair of legs.

Chapter 324 Qing Shui, Promise Me To Treat Yourself Better, Nature Energy

"Qing Shui, have some water!" Canghai Mingyue sat next to Qing Shui and passed him a cup of water.

Qing Shui had not reached the stage where he was unable to move, so he accepted the cup, took two sips slowly, before saying slowly, "Want to know who that lady from earlier is?"

"Oh, I do. Quick, quickly say it. I thought you wouldn't." Huoyun Liu-Li seemed really interested.

Qing Shui saw that Canghai Mingyue only nodded slightly.

"Her name is Yan Ling`er, and she is from the Yan Clan in Yan Jiang Country's Yan City!"

Hearing Qing Shui's words, the two ladies fell silent, especially Canghai Mingyue, who had stopped Qing Shui from stepping forth back then. After all, they knew about Qing Shui's problems, and he told them of his family problems, and that the lady they saw in Yan City was his elder sister, his only blood-related sister...

"Qing Shui, everything will turn out for the better!" Canghai Mingyue reached out her hands to console Qing Shui. This was also the reason why she had tried to hold Qing Shui back in the Heavenly Palace for three years.

Qing Shui looked at Canghai Mingyue; he smiled and nodded. Canghai Mingyue had stepped out from her agony. It was impossible for her to fully walk out from her grief, but she was now putting a lot of effort in her training so that she would be able to wipe out one of the "Towers" of the Sword Tower. This made Qing Shui feel that such a rational lady with an emotional side would be so crazy once she feels emotional. Most importantly, there was no reason to speak of.

"Qing Shui, promise me that you'll treat yourself better. If anything happened to you, I really don't know what would become of me," Canghai Mingyue said as she looked at Qing Shui gently.

At that moment, Qing Shui's eyes welled up and he went up to give her a light hug. He knew what this majestic lady whose beauty could cause the fall of nations and cities had meant. It was obvious that if he were to be harmed by someone, she would definitely get rid of the other party, or let herself perish.

Qing Shui had never felt so emotionally overwhelmed. How much would it take for a woman to go this far? Saying this took a lot of strength and determination, and it was not something that everyone could say. It was not something that one would be able to say even if the person did not fear death.

Qing Shui did not have any doubt over her talent and her patience. If she were to come across an absolute "agitating factor", it would definitely let her progress in her cultivation very quickly. It was just that Qing Shui had not expected that he would become her "agitating factor".

"Yueyue, I'll be fine. I'm still waiting to marry you!" Qing Shui said half-truthfully, but the sincerity in his gaze was still transmitted to Canghai Mingyue. Sincerity was an attitude, and was not something conveyed in words.

"So mushy! Me, too!" Huoyun Liu-Li said coquettishly.

Canghai Mingyue gently pushed Qing Shui away, took a long look at him and gently moved back. Qing Shui tapped Huoyun Liu-Li's nose gently, and tenderly hugged her.

Qing Shui felt that his relationship with the two ladies was a bit messed up at the moment. Canghai Mingyue had never said that she liked him, and Qing Shui could sense that Huoyun Liu-Li liked him.

Today, from Canghai Mingyue's words, Qing Shui was sure that she liked him, or even loved him. However, Qing Shui still felt a little overwhelmed by the surprise. The inferior mindset he had from his previous life caused him to feel a bit timid, and his strong pride made him stop in his tracks.

The two ladies left. At noon, they cooked food, but now it was already late in the afternoon. Qing Shui did not wish to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, and there was not much time for him to head to the stone monument area at the back of the mountain.

What surprised Qing Shui was that Cang Wuya had made a trip down as well, causing him to feel especially surprised. No matter the motive, it was sufficient. Moreover, Qing Shui knew that the old man held no ill will towards him, so Qing Shui treated him like a close elder with a similar status as his grandfather.

In the afternoon, Qing Shui took out the few books from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, including the <>, nameless Duo Cultivation Manual, and the Spring Palace Portrait as well.

Rereading these books after some time had passed allowed Qing Shui to be able to easily comprehend the areas he could not fully understand before. There were even instances when he felt that he had gained additional comprehension as well.

The remaining time in the afternoon passed just like this, and Qing Shui even took a serious look through the Spring Palace Portrait again, causing the fellow in the lower half of his body to stand up for close to six hours.

When it was about time, Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Once he did, he sensed the fire bird's cheerful cry. It flew down from the enormous Chinese Parasol Tree, crying out happily beside Qing Shui.

Qing Shui noticed that the phoenix crown on the fire bird's head had grown to be a bit bigger than before, and he could also feel that its powers grew even stronger. Qing Shui guessed that it could be because the remaining medicinal powers left behind in its body were now fully absorbed.

Covered in injuries, Qing Shui could only gradually circulate the Ancient Strengthening Technique, and at the same time, applied the Gold Needles on his chest into a "Big Dipper" shape, strengthening his foundation and nurturing his spirit, accelerating his body's recovery.

Under the effect of the amazing acupuncture, his perverse recovery abilities had grown even more unbelievable. Within three days, he had almost fully recovered, and even his spirit energy had recovered. This was the greatest advantage of using the Gold Needles.

Moreover, his Primal Chaotic Divine Needle Technique and Saintly Hands had been brought to greater heights and were like never before!

Recalling the battle in the day, Qing Shui could not help but smile. This monstrous body, coupled with his monstrous attack, and the vicious feeling he gave others should be able to suppress 80% of the people in the world.

A few days back, he had just finished up the medicinal herbs Fei Wuji had brought for him to concoct the "Spirit Concentrating Pill", and after he had "asked" for the medicinal herbs again, the "Spirit Concentrating Pills" he brought out had almost caused Cang Wuya's and Fei Wuji's jaws to almost drop in astonishment.

In the end, Cang Wuya simply threw a sign plate to Qing Shui which had the words 'order' and 'medicine', just like the sign plate for the library.

Thinking of this, Qing Shui remembered that he had not been to the library before. Cang Wuya told him that the sign plate could be used to redeem one hundred sets of that medicinal herbs he had gotten previously, at a maximum of five times each month.

This overjoyed Qing Shui, and without holding back, he gave each of them some. It was because they did not need much since they, unlike him, did not have the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal .

"That's enough!" Qing Shui was very happy. In fact, he already had most of the ordinary herbs in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, but it was just that the thousand-year medicinal plants were the ones which were giving him a headache.

Concocting the "Spirit Concentrating Pill" allowed Qing Shui's alchemy experience to quicken by three fold, giving him much satisfaction and consolation.

The success he had with the Five Dragon Pellet and the Beauty Pellet had also allowed Qing Shui to once again brim with great hope.

Qing Shui, who just recovered, persisted in practicing his Taichi, the fist technique closest to the divine arts amongst the three major inner boxing style techniques in his previous life.

After spending the night in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui had spent over a month's time in the realm, and his body had recovered.

So when Qing Shui appeared in the square the next day practicing his slow fist technique as usual, many people were astonished. After all, when he left the day before, he was badly injured and many people were witnesses to that.

"He must have some sacred healing medicine!" Someone guessed.

Qing Shui knew that the sacred medicine they were referring to were not the Saint Grade Medicinal Pill, since those were simply too rare. He had yet to hear of anyone who was able to concoct Saint Grade Medicinal Pills in this world.

Qing Shui was already used to practicing his Taichi while facing the sunrise everyday, and he suddenly felt that there was a kind of "Divine Qi" between his chest and abdomen, giving him the feeling as if he was looking at a beautiful scenery or facing tens of thousands of rivers and mountains!

However, it was also like a kind of Nature Energy, a vital energy that permeates the atmosphere of this world, similar to the essence of the sun and moon. While it was very faint now, the effects were miraculous. Qing Shui felt that in the future, it would definitely let out the most brilliant light.

At the start, Qing Shui did not feel anything, but later on, he discovered that it could miraculously heal his injuries, much to his surprise. Back then, Qing Shui felt that it was similar to nature, but he was not very sure.

When that feeling became stronger, Qing Shui was very agitated. He was sure that it was Nature Energy!

With this Nature Energy, Qing Shui's Primal Chaotic Divine Needle Technique also underwent a qualitative improvement by leaps and bounds, and even his Sainly Hands improved by a lot.

Incorporated with the "Nature Energy", the Sainly Hands and the Primal Chaotic Divine Needle Technique had allowed him to recover quickly.

It was also then when he was really sure that he had achieved one of the rarest "Divine Qi" in the world through his daily Taichi practice, the Nature Energy!

Nature Energy!

Now, what Qing Shui wanted to focus on was strengthening and fortifying this Nature Energy, as he wished to use this in conjunction with his to dash through the barrier between the 4th Heavenly Layer to the 5th Heavenly Layer, hoping that this indestructible force would have a large impact.

Chapter 325 The Heavenly Palace Library, Basic Sword Techniques II

After discovering the usefulness of Nature Energy, Qing Shui was filled with hope and confidence in its future. After all, it was one of the most special and powerful “Deity Qi” in Heaven and Earth.

Qing Shui continued to practise a few rounds of Tai Chi in the square before slowly leaving for the mountain peak of Lingxiao Treasure Hall. He decided to take a look around the Heavenly Palace Library at the tallest peak of Lingxiao Treasure Hall, which had the tightest security in Heavenly Palace Mountain.

Yesterday’s match made Qing Shui’s name known to everyone in Heavenly Palace. Although the majority had not seen Qing Shui, they knew he was a powerful practitioner of martial arts, someone with foresight, was decisive, merciless and kept his word. Many were curious who was the most outstanding young disciple from Starmoon Hall who rose up like a comet. His performance yesterday posed a major threat to the Chief Disciples of other halls.

Many started to worry and others with the desire to stir up trouble focused their attention on Qing Shui; he could be the biggest dark horse ever to appear in the Heavenly Palace Disciple Competition next year.

Compared to the other halls, Starmoon Hall was the happiest. It was especially exciting to finally remove the hat that was pinned on for such a long time. Now, many would come to Starmoon in hopes of seeing the man called Qing Shui.

However, Qing Shui would usually appear outdoors only during morning training, hence there were few who managed to spot him. Only people from Starmoon Hall would be able to see him since they knew his habits and that he could only be seen in the morning on the square.

Very quickly Qing Shui arrived at Lingxiao Treasure Hall. Everytime Qing Shui saw the four words, there would be a mysterious force in him, probably influenced by the feeling of the subconscious in his heart. Passing through the main hall of Lingxiao Treasure Hall and walking across the square, Qing Shui thought, it was his first time leaving Starmoon Hall after so such a long time in Heavenly Palace.

The square in Lingxiao Treasure Hall was bigger than that of Starmoon Hall, especially the biggest battle stage in the middle of the square. It measured fifty metres in length, and was bolstered as high as five metres, by hundreds of enormous special stone pillars.

Although the square was crowded, with many colorfully dressed women forming a charming scene with their lithe and grace, Qing Shui weaved through the crowd with unchanging speed.

As Qing Shui passed through a few mountain rocks and followed a mountain path that was not wide but meandering and undulating, there was not a sight of anyone else because this was an important restricted area of Heavenly Palace.

Other than specific times, most people were barred from entry. After walking for some distance, Qing Shui spotted a small pavilion on the side of the road where two old men were drinking tea and playing chess.

One look and Qing Shui knew the two old men were definitely at the level of Heavenly Palace Supreme Elder. The aged air like that of eminent monks, the absence of desire that reeked especially strongly, and most importantly, Qing Shui was still unable to detect their cultivation.

The old man facing Qing Shui glanced up at him absentmindedly, and continued with his tea as though nothing happened, the white chess piece in his right hand placed down without any break in rhythm.

That instant of eye contact between Qing Shui and the old man gave the former a strange sensation, as though he was stark naked standing before him. The look was calm and benevolent, but the aged atmosphere around him gave Qing Shui the jitters.

Just how many old weirdos were there in Heavenly Palace? Every one of them existed like monsters; how many of them existed in aristocratic families or sects like Greencloud Continent, and for what reasons and treatment did they remain in the Heavenly Palace, in those aristocratic families?

Qing Shui went past smoothly. He knew the old man had noticed him, and that look definitely meant that the man had discovered his Heavenly Palace's Token, but Qing Shui detected an intensity from his look, something he could not decipher.

"Old Hu, how's the lad that just went past?" The white haired, beardless old man who spotted Qing Shui just now asked casually.

"Don't you already have an answer?" A similarly white haired elderly with a long, snowy beard laughed while keeping his head down. .

"A sharp lad. Although his potential is 'deeply buried', flames would burst up into the heavens when it finally explodes. Wonder if he will bring luck or misfortune to Heavenly Palace," The first old man started with a laugh, and with a drop of a white chess piece, it blocked the attack of the man he called Old Hu.

"Haha, I could feel that within the body of that lad. There is already a Nature Energy that is purest across the heavens and earth, thus we don't need to worry. Moreover, this lad gives off the impression that his future would not be smooth sailing, but definitely unobstructed; we only need to know if our days in Heavenly Palace would improve because of his existence."

Qing Shui had already stepped on a sloping stone step, slowly moving up. That moment, it felt like he was stepping into a certain height; the state and miraculous feeling once again created a subtle change in his originally gentle inner state of "Immovable Mountains".

He then felt a little wispy, a little out-of-this-world. It was a state within his heart, as though his soul was cleansed in that instant. Qing Shui turned around and found that he had walked most of the stone steps, and felt unbelievable.

Qing Shui did not take the miraculous feeling to heart. After arriving at the mountain peak, Qing Shui realized there was almost no one here, and no one examining, only a big stone tower in the distance. It was only two storeys high, and the grey, simple words "Li-bra-ry" on it were clear but not eye-catching.

At the entrance, there were another two old men. This time, Qing Shui took out the token that had “藏” carved on it before entering. The stone tower consisted of only two floors, and one went straight into the second storey after entering the first. The interior was spacious and looked vastly different from its exterior.

Only after entering, Qing Shui discovered that the stone tower was built underground. It was a basement in disguise, but the method of construction followed that of a building. He then noticed shadows moving; a few people were present, and the majority of them elderly.

After confirming his identity once more, Qing Shui went down. The Library was filled with books, though not all were about martial arts. The stronger one’s sect was, the more complex the library, with almost every type of book. It was the smaller sects and aristocratic families’ libraries that were filled almost with secret martial art manuals.

The Library had a total of nine storeys, the bottom three were not open to the public, and even the Sect Leaders were not allowed for the Supreme Elders had set a prohibition order for no one to enter.

The three levels of martial arts were all techniques from the nine halls in Heavenly Palace, while the first three floors were open to some disciples from all halls for three consecutive days. Entry to the 3rd to 6th levels would require the Library Token.

Qing Shui looked at the manuals in the first three levels as there were only martial arts manuals there, and most of them were Xiantian Yellow to Profound Grade techniques. He realized the majority of those techniques were attacks and Qi cultivation techniques.

Xiantian Yellow Grade technique, , , ... “Mm, Basic Sword Techniques?” Qing Shui noticed a familiar technique and felt excited, and he couldn’t stop himself from taking a look.

Flipping to a page, Qing Shui knew. was written on it. Qing Shui understood after seeing that. This cultivation was a level higher than the Basic Sword Technique he obtained earlier. It wrote of the reconciliation between Basic Sword Technique and Sword Force. The only thing Qing Shui did not expect was that such a simple reconciliation would actually become a Xiantian battling technique.

Even if it was the weakest Xiantian’s battling technique, Qing Shui found it unbelievable. In the mainland, the Basic Sword Technique had only been used as a starter for cultivation, a rubbish technique and the most basic battling technique. To make it sound even more pitiful, it was just a frame and not to be used against opponents.

Even now, Qing Shui knew that this reconciled battling technique was still seen by the majority as a low level battling technique. Moreover, this was the weakest technique in the Heavenly Palace, hence no one would be interested just by looking at the name of the technique.

Looking at the rich inner secrets of the sects that were handed down for tens of thousand of years, the Xiantian techniques were the weakest, and Qing Shui had seen that almost all of them were Xiantian techniques. This did not mean that Heavenly Palace did not have techniques lower than Xiantian, though higher levels skills made up the bulk of what had been collected through these years.

To anyone, a higher level technique does not necessarily mean that it was better. Unless one was able to master it, the higher level and more compatible it was, the better it would be. However, if one did not

understand nor was he able to master it, a high level technique would be a waste. Thus, though the Library was open to all Heavenly Palace disciples, not all would be able to master the skills available.

There were a few people in the Library, though most of them were young people. Many of them walked past here to get to the lower floors, and Qing Shui guessed, like him, they must have gotten their seniors' tokens.

Books from the Library were not allowed to be brought out, and were only allowed to be read in here. One can copy notes from the books, but no one was allowed to pass them down to people outside the Heavenly Palace.

Qing Shui silently read through the , which consisted of only a few pages. He realized that it was easy for him to understand. These combinations were the most direct and concise methods of killing, and only people like Qing Shui, who achieved the Obscure Realm by practising the Basic Sword Techniques hundreds of times, would discover the advantages of the marvelous and direct combinations.

For instance, the combination of Stabbing and Pointing. Pointing, Qing Shui had his own Pointing method, but he only truly understood after reading the - what was the most straightforward, quickest, what did perfect mean, what did it mean for one to surpass nature by using his skills. Simple perfection and a most direct method were usually the most effective.

Only maniacs like Qing Shui who had trained their Basic Sword Techniques till the Obscure Realm would experience the profoundness within; others would only be imitating the form and be oblivious to the essence of the Basic Sword Technique. Just like the stone tablets, only Qing Shui, and those who learnt the Nine Animals Mimicry, could quickly experience the inner state.

This was not to say that others would not experience it, but the time required would be greatly increased. Even time might not help, as perceptivity, insights and awareness were needed.

Perhaps because Qing Shui had practised the Basic Sword Techniques till the highest mastery and proficiency, he was able to quickly grasp the pages of tens of combinations and ingenious techniques. The only lacking component was the practical training.

Qing Shui read it through once more and engraved it in his mind. After finding out that level 1 was main and martial arts techniques, he moved on and went down. The 2nd and 3rd were the same, with only slight increases in the levels of techniques, and increase in number of Xiantian Profound Grade techniques.

It was a pity Qing Shui was not interested in those, and as he prepared to go down after scanning through once, he saw that people below were coming up one after another, and many of them were young people and middle-aged ones.

"Time's up, come again tomorrow!" An old man on the 3rd level smiled at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was shocked. It couldn't be true. He only came up for a short time and only read through a . He still smiled warm-heartedly at the old man and went upwards.

As the Library was built underground, the interior was filled with hanging Light Stones, and one would never know the time of the day!

Exiting the tower, Qing Shui saw that the sky had darkened, and realized that he had actually spent the day completing the . He laughed and left; it was a good thing after all.

Chapter 326 Beauty Pellet, After Today, I Won't Owe Her Anymore

As he walked, Qing Shui kept on thinking about the Basic Sword Techniques he saw, and at the same time, wondered what books there were from the 4th to 6th levels in the library. Qing Shui had only gone through a small corner of the 1st to 3rd levels, and, with a stroke of luck, came across the Basic Sword Techniques.

Time passed by very quickly, and in the blink of an eye, the new year was almost coming. This made Qing Shui think about the new year he had spent in the Skysword Sect, and that three years had already passed ever since he promised his mother that he would head to Yan Clan in five years' time.

Thinking about this made Qing Shui feel a fire spreading in his body. It was an expectation and desire, but at the same time, full of torture having to hold it in. Two years to others would mean that he had about sixty years, and it should be sufficient for him to reach the 5th Heavenly Layer.

A celebratory spirit filled the Heavenly Palace Mountain, and it was three days to the New Year. Now, other than the disciples who were on rotary duties, the others were all on leave. Those who wished to head home could do so, and most of those who did tended to stay not very far from the Heavenly Palace Mountain or would have flying beasts. Of course, even most of those with flying beasts did live not far away from the Heavenly Palace Mountain as well, unless they had top notch flying beasts with monstrous abilities.

It was three days to the New Year and every palace was decorated with some festive decorations, everyone was bustling with excitement. It was the same for the Starmoon Hall. Now, Qing Shui was well-known throughout the Starmoon Hall and would receive attention no matter where he went.

Many things would happen when someone became famous. For example, in Qing Shui's case, he was born with good features, and now, even more ladies would go up to him and pester him. However, Qing Shui detested such behavior. While he had been through two lives, he was very practical, and though he understood human practical mindset, he still detested it. He did not like such women, and did not like his relations to be mixed with impurities.

Qing Shui would never abandon his training for special occasions. However, before he had even stepped out of the house today, he was already stopped by Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li, who had come to ask him along to take a walk.

"Qing Shui, it's bustling with activities outside! Come along with us to take a look around!" Huoyun Liu-Li grabbed onto one of Qing Shui's arms, and asked coquettishly.

Qing Shui saw that Huoyun Liu-Li had covered her face with silk. He knew that she did not wear this in the past and sensing her level of cultivation, thinking of the Shi Qingzhuang from the past, how he had fed her with all the remaining Small Revitalizing Pellets he had without considering why he had saved her, he wondered if there was a need for Huoyun Liu-Li to be so harsh on herself.

Ladies dress up for those who like them. It seemed that she was still concerned about her looks. If not, she would not be covering up her face. Why was there a need to make her feel so upset for the sake of the 20% raise in her level of cultivation? It might be better for her to regain her confidence.

"Wait a minute. The New Year is coming up, let me give you two a gift. After all, it's the end of the year." Qing Shui thought of how it was the first time he said that he was giving a gift.

The two ladies were also stunned, and then Huoyun Liu-Li said happily, "Alright! Quickly take it out! It must be something we like!"

"Haha, don't worry, you two will definitely like it!" Saying this, Qing Shui took out two small porcelain bottles from his "chests", handing them over to the ladies.

"Happy New Year!"

Receiving the presents, the two ladies smiled and replied, "Happy New Year!"

"It's a pity that we did not prepare a present for you!"

However, Huoyun Liu-Li had planted a kiss on Qing Shui's cheek through the face veil, and then let out a crisp laugh!

Canghai Mingyue did not do the same, but just slowly opened the bottle and saw that it was a medicinal pill with an azure color, exuding an intoxicating fragrance and a ting of cooling aura!

"This is?" Canghai Mingyue asked Qing Shui, looking puzzled.

"Beauty Pellet!" Qing Shui replied softly.

"Oh!"

It was then when the two ladies looked at Qing Shui in disbelief, "Beauty Pellet?"

"Mmm. Liu-Li, to be honest, I had completed this two months ago. Do you know why I did not give it to you?" Qing Shui looked at Huoyun Liu-Li's beautiful eyes which were brimming with tears.

Qing Shui saw Huoyun Liu-Li's agitated eyes, and knew that she was well aware what this Beauty Pellet represented. It was a medicinal pill which could completely recover her beauty, and was also a medicinal pill which could halt ageing and maintain one's beauty for thirty years.

"I don't," Huoyun Liu-Li said straightforwardly.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose, smiled bitterly and then said, "Other than its known use, it can also increase all aspects of one's abilities by 20%. Each person can only take one in their entire life."

Everyone was clear about this effect. After all, it had a nature of a 2nd level of King Grade, and was one with the best effects.

"Initially, I wanted to wait until Mingyue had reached the level of a Martial King, and after Liu-Li's level of cultivation had risen a little before passing it to the two of you. But after thinking about it, I want to give them to you now. It can allow Liu-Li to recover immediately; and as for Mingyue, you're already at

the peak of Xiantian, and have unparalleled beauty, so you can decide for yourself when you want to take it."

Hearing Qing Shui's words, a tinge of redness appeared on Canghai Mingyue's face as she looked at him with an indescribable charm, making his heart pound. The supernatural charm of this lady who had the beauty which could cause the downfall of countries and cities but yet seemed to be able to see through everything was something which Qing Shui liked a lot.

"Liu-Li, I should have given it to you earlier." Qing Shui looked at Huoyun Liu-Li.

"Qing Shui, I'll save it, and take it when you're headed for Yan Clan. When that happens, I'll go together with you. Is that ok?" Huoyun Liu-Li held onto the Beauty Pellet, gave it some thought, before she slowly looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui let out a sigh, took a long look at Huoyun Liu-Li, did not say anything but just nodded slightly, "Let's go. Today, we'll take it easy."

The three of them walked around the Starmoon Hall casually. Canghai Mingyue's and Huoyun Liu-Li's beauty managed to attract many people's attention.

"Look, Qing Shui's girlfriends are so beautiful. Only he is worthy of them," someone lamented.

"That's right, what regrets would one have if he was like Qing Shui? He must be very, very happy, unlike me, still at the early stage of Xiantian, not able to even get myself a Xiantian lady," a person beside the first one sighed and said.

Birds of a feather really do flock together, with two people who loved to lament being put together!

When the two ladies heard the first person's lament, they still felt a little embarrassed. However, when the second person spoke up, it made them feel that the gap between men could be so big.

The reason the two onlookers had not yet made great achievements was because other than being envious of others and lamenting daily, they did not know what hard work was.

And the man beside them had carried a lot of burdens on his shoulders under that magnificent appearance, but he never complained nor sighed, and would not feel envious of others either. He knew only to put in hard work, and his hard work and toleration for loneliness was something that not many people could compare with. Experts tend to be lonely...

Just then, a group of people stopped them, with a young man leading in front. He seem to be very mature and earnest, but his hawk nose made him appear a little gloomy. When he saw Qing Shui, his gaze had turned a little bit strange, and then after he looked at Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li, his gaze was even filled with a bit of jealousy and hatred. It was very contradicting.

"I'm Starday Hall's Feng Wuji. I'm here to challenge you," The young man said lazily.

Qing Shui had spent the last two months in peace, and had thought that this Feng Wuji would never appear. He never thought that this guy would appear today, when the year was almost up.

Qing Shui detested the young man when he saw the young man's expression when looking at the two ladies. That unconcealed gaze did not care about other's opinions.

This was an arrogant man, and Qing Shui could feel the disdain in the other party's gaze.

"I already know about it, but I still don't need you to go easy on me. I already know that Elder Yun had approached you, and you must have gotten quite a lot of benefits from her." When the man spoke, he was gritting his teeth, and was filled with extreme hatred and jealousy.

Qing Shui guessed that this person had already found out about what he did with the lady. At the start, Qing Shui did not know who Elder Yun was, but it seemed like that lady was it. The reason this lady hated him must be because, he had, to her...

Qing Shui thought of how that lady had used her body as a price in exchange for him to fulfill this condition. At first, he wanted to listen to her and not cripple him directly, but that lady's voice and appearance, as well as the scene of their time together were still clear in his mind.

The two of them started the battle, and Qing Shui did his best to control his attacks so that others would not be able to tell that he was holding back. In the middle, he had even pushed Feng Wuji back a few times, but similarly received a few heavy blows from him, so much so that blood was trickling from the corner of his lips.

"Woman, after today, I'll forget about you completely. In the future, our paths will no longer cross." Qing Shui thought to himself silently.

"It must be that Qing Shui's injuries are acting up! It must be!" Someone from Starmoon Hall exclaimed.

"It must be so. Qing Shui had suffered from such heavy injuries the other time. If it was any other people, they would have already fallen."

...

Even so, both Qing Shui and Feng Wuji suffered from very serious internal injuries. However, Qing Shui knew that his condition was not very serious, but he had given Feng Wuji a few hidden ailments. Three years, he would be crippled after a maximum of three years.

It seemed as if Qing Shui had lost this battle, but at the same time, the other party was not able to move an inch either. When Qing Shui fell, he told himself, "I can now forget about her and no longer owe her anything anymore. This is already the best return I can give her."

Regardless if it was Feng Wuji winning by a little bit, or if he had taken advantage of Qing Shui's existing injuries, that battle scene was still engraved in everyone's mind. It was both beautiful but yet filled with the taste of destruction.

No matter what, Feng Wuji had gotten his goal, and this was also what Qing Shui wanted!

Feng Wuji left, and so did Qing Shui and the two ladies. Qing Shui smiled bitterly as he looked at the two ladies. He had initially wanted to spend time with them today to drive away their worries.

"I'm sorry, I had wanted to spend time with the two of you!" Qing Shui said, his face very pale. After all, he was truly injured.

"Don't talk anymore. I'm feeling very upset. When would you be able to take better care of yourself?" Huoyun Liu-Li asked, her eyes turning red.

But Canghai Mingyue did not say anything, only occasionally looking at Qing Shui in a daze!

A bit of a complicated expression appeared in that pair of pitch-black and profound eyes.

At that moment, Qing Shui finally knew why most people would prefer women who are a bit foolish. Foolish women tended to appear very cute easily...

Chapter 327 - Improvement Made After Two Months, Two Kinds of Xiantian Golden Pellet Alchemy Recipes?

"I will. I definitely will take better care of myself in the future!" Qing Shui lightly spoke, gazing at Huoyun Liu-Li.

The three of them stayed in the room and leisurely chatted. The atmosphere outside was cold, but aside from the exterior warmth from the heat stones in the fireplace, there was also a warmth that came from their hearts.

This world was very different from his previous world. Over here, they had something called a 'heat stone', an affordable stone that could emit heat. Many commoners would buy blankets, furnitures, or even clothing with heat stones embedded in them.

Naturally, these were for ordinary people. Because of their Qi, cultivators at the Xiantian level and above wouldn't fear the ordinary cold of winter. Despite so, Qing Shui was glad for the presence of the heat stones. The atmosphere within the room was very peaceful, sitting there and engaging in a leisure chat while the fragrance of the two ladies drifted to him. The scene was so surreal that it almost felt like a dream.

When Qing Shui discovered that Canghai Mingyue's hands were within his reach, he sneakily moved his hands closer and closer. For some reason, he could feel his heartbeat quicken. Maybe it was because of her knowing glances, or maybe, he was feeling guilty in his heart for doing such a sneaky thing.

At the moment of contact, both of their hands trembled. Or more accurately, it was their hearts that shuddered. In that instant, Qing Shui could somehow feel that Canghai Mingyue's heart was pounding as quick as his own.

Canghai Mingyue quickly stole a glance at Qing Shui in panic before shifting her eyes away... Huoyun sat there in a daze. It was unknown what she was thinking about.

Destiny had miraculously bounded the three of them together. What they had experienced turned into indelible marks that were all imprinted in their memories. Qing Shui felt this way, and so did Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li.

Canghai Mingyue didn't move her hand away, nor did she struggle. Although she had once promised Qing Shui that she would allow him to hug her, Qing Shui didn't know how she would think or act if she knew that he had a fiancée.

Qing Shui had never once thought about his women sharing him amongst themselves. It wasn't that he didn't want to, it was because he felt that he was unworthy of it. Thus, he was afraid. This was why he hadn't formally told Canghai Mingyue that he loved her yet, as well as the fact that he wanted her!

Yet, Qing Shui wasn't willing to see Canghai Mingyue in the arms of some other guy either. He wasn't willing to see her becoming the pride of some random guy, even though she could be happier with him. Maybe, this was the trappings of humanity. How complicated.

Qing Shui wasn't a virtuous saint. There was no way he would be happy seeing the women he loved in the arms of another person. What 'if you love her, you will let her go'? This was merely something said by losers who wanted a stage for them to exit from. If one could hold on to the woman they loved, there was no way anyone would be willing to give her up.

The second day... It snowed heavily throughout the night and the streets were covered with a blanket of pure whiteness. Since Qing Shui had already recovered, he decided to make his way to the public square for his daily practice.

Most of the disciples from the Starmoon Hall had chosen to stay in. One has to know that, considering the intensity of the snow storm, ordinary martial cultivators below Xiantian wouldn't be able to take the cold pervading their bodies. As for Xiantian cultivators, it was also quite uncomfortable for them to bear even though they wouldn't die from the coldness.

Thus, Qing Shui didn't meet anyone on his way to the public square. The snow was so thick on the ground that it had already covered his ankles. Qing Shui had no intentions to stop. Raising his hands, he stood still in motion until, gradually, the snow falling on him turned him into something like a snowman. Strangely, the snow didn't melt from his body heat. Rotating his arms and legs in a circular motion, Qing Shui slowly practiced each of the forty-two stances of Taichi. Be it rain or sunshine, as long as he was not incapacitated by his injuries, he would definitely practice it.

Qing Shui had already mastered the essence of 'slowness' in Taichi. Occasionally, there would still be people walking around despite the snowstorm, and when they saw Qing Shui covered in snow, their hearts all trembled by his tenacious determination. It was as though he was possessed by a devil, only focusing on cultivation regardless of anything. If his level of attainment didn't match his efforts, it would be too unfair.

At this moment, Qing Shui had his eyes close. Each and every one of his movement emphasized the essence of slowness. The snow on his body was already an inch thick but it was as if Qing Shui was unconscious of the fact. He was totally immersed in an inner state of his own, and even the biting coldness of the chilling winds felt warm and comfortable to him.

Gradually, his Taichi stances generated gusts of wind, albeit still moving at a slow speed. Beautiful clouds of snow flew about in spirals, mirroring his movements. Qing Shui had actually raised his Taichi to the level of 'as one heart's desire', where his movements were free of disunity and moved in accordance with his heart and intent.

As he slowly exhaled a stale breath from his lungs, the snow on his body melted away.

After these two months, Qing Shui's cultivation had stabilized at the peak of the 4th Heavenly Layer. Currently, he only requires a spark of insight to breakthrough. In his spare time, he would go to the library to peruse the manuals and books in there.

There were many peak Xiantian-Grade Cultivation Arts, especially at the 4th to 6th level, but Qing Shui couldn't be bothered about these at all. Over the past two months, he had scoured the place many times but he still couldn't find the last volume of the [Basic Sword Techniques].

This caused Qing Shui to be slightly disappointed, yet he didn't waste his time. Two months in the outside world equated to over five years in the spatial realm. Regarding the ten new sword moves that he had learned, he mastered them to the Obscure Realm, the same level as the earlier strikes from the first volume of the [Basic Sword Techniques].

Pierce, Divide, Hack, Sweep, Pull...

During these two months, Qing Shui had completely mastered the essence of the strikes recorded. For him, he had always paid serious attention to a 'one move kill', destroying his enemies with a single strike!

As his reached a bottleneck, Qing Shui instead focused his attentions on his other skills such as forging techniques. With his efforts, it was only a matter of time before his hammer technique also reached the Obscure Realm.

What made Qing Shui especially happy was that when he forged an armor piece during these few days, he had actually reached 1,900 hammer strikes. As long as he could achieve 2,000 hammer strikes, it would have meant that his ability in forging had reached the 2-color graded realm. If that was the case, when he forged a set of armor or even more pieces of the Frenzy Bull Armor Set, they would have an increment in his enhancement effect. Qing Shui's eyes glowed with a brilliance when he thought of that.

Everytime Qing Shui looked at his Heaven Shaking Hammer, he would be reminded of his Big Dipper Sword. That extraordinary looking sword didn't have any enhancement effects but Qing Shui guessed that there must be a profound secret hiding within, it was just that he hadn't uncovered it.

Also, in terms of alchemy, Qing Shui's experience bar had increased from one-third to ninety percent full in the span of two months. Qing Shui didn't know whether the Wind Water Primordial Pellet was a 2nd-level King Grade Medicine or a 3rd-level King Grade Medicine...

As for the Beauty Pellet, Qing Shui kept it with him and was not planning to consume it for now. He was currently preparing to concoct one of the most difficulty pellets in the entire world - the Xiantian Golden Pellet!

The Xiantian Golden Pellet's recipe wasn't uncommon. Back then when Qing Shui asked Cang Wuya about it, it only took a short while before he had learnt of the recipe.

However, after reading through the recipe, Qing Shui discovered that the reason why it was one of the highest difficulty pellets to concoct was because of its low success concoction rate - 1/1000 times.

Qing Shui still remembered what Wenren Wushuang had told him regarding the ingredients needed. The most important thing was the inner core of a demonic beast, as well as some extremely valuable herbs that has an age value of at least 1,000 years or more.

Qing Shui wasn't that worried about herbs but he knew that there were two different alchemy recipes for the Xiantian Golden Pellet. The one Wenren Wushuang told him was belonged to the lowest grade

with a success rate of only 1/10,000. Even after the pill was successfully concocted, the person that ingested it would only have a third of chance to break through to the elementary Xiantian realm.

Chapter 328 - Watching the Brilliant Fireworks with Her, A Picturesque Scenery!

But the Xiantian Alchemy Recipe that Qing Shui received from Cang Wuya was of another level. The success rate of the concoction was only one in one thousand, but the success rate in promoting to Xiantian was 100%. On top of that, it required a lot of Demonic Beast's Cores that made Qing Shui's blood froze.

The needed Demonic Beast's Cores were of the ages of five hundred, one thousand, fifteen hundred, two thousand, twenty-five hundred, three thousand, thirty-five hundred and four thousand.

In addition, two Thousand Year Snow Melted Woods, one Peach of Immortality, three drops of Five Thousand Years Turtle's Blood, Thousand Year Ginseng, Thousand Year Lingzhi, Thyme, Thousand Year Fleecflower Root, Thousand Year Blood Coral, Thousand Year Immortal Fox Saliva!

After Qing Shui finished reading, he had a hunch that an average person wouldn't be able to concoct this medicinal pill, the main challenge being the Demonic Beast's Cores. The strength of a Five Hundred Year Beast was equivalent to a Xiantian Grade, Thousand Year was to a Xiantian Grade 10, Fifteen Hundred Year was to a Martial King Grade 1, Two Thousand Year was to a Martial King Grade 5, Twenty-Five Hundred Year was to a Martial King Grade 7, Three Thousand Year was to a Martial King Grade 8.....

Yet, this wasn't even the true measure of a beast's strength. At least three humans were needed to be able to fight on par with one beast of equivalent level. To acquire the ingredients to concoct the Xiantian Golden Pellet would require the best martial cultivators in the Greencloud Continent, and this didn't take the special beast groups of the Flying Beasts into consideration.

Let alone that very minute one in one thousand success rate.

Aside from Demonic Beast's Core, Qing Shui already had Thousand Year Snow Melted Wood, Peach of Immortality and Thousand Year Immortal Fox Saliva with him.

It was no wonder that Xiantian Golden Pellet was known as one of the heaven defying Medicinal Pills on the Continent, and on top of that, could let the person who ingested it to remain in the Xiantian realm forever. However, the success rate of concocting it was extremely low because after all, it was a miraculous medicinal pill that let anyone reach to the realm of Xiantian instantly.

There were too many people in the world of the nine continents who couldn't reach to Xiantian due to many different reasons. Perhaps some medicinal pills may be way stronger than Xiantian Golden Pellets, but almost all were dependent on the individual's strength. Just like Qing Shui's Beauty Pellets. If a Martial King grade cultivator ingested it, he would no doubt gain the strength equivalent to several people of the same grade. Yet, if an ordinary human were to ingest it, it wouldn't yield much effect.

The Xiantian Golden Pellet was said to be in defiance of the natural order because it allowed an ordinary human to shed one's mortal body and exchange one's bones to instantly reach the Xiantian realm. Not only their strength was increased tremendously, but they also gain priceless extra five hundred years of lifespan.

Qing Shui remembered that his mother had ingested the “Crippling Divine Pill” before, so she would never reach the Xiantian realm her whole life. But he must concoct that Xiantian Golden Pellet, just for that extra five hundred years of lifespan.

Currently Qing Shui felt that beasts of fifteen hundred years of age were all challenging, let alone the older beasts. But if conditions allowed, Qing Shui planned to concoct the Xiantian Golden Pellet within the span of five years.

Today was the very last day of the year. The Heavenly Palace’s nine halls were already full of festive joy. The “Light Stones” were wrapped up colourfully and they bought a lot of firecrackers and fireworks.

The sky had just turned dark, and the firecrackers were already exploding endlessly. Brilliant fireworks were rising up from every arena of the Heavenly Palace’s nine halls.

“Qing Shui, the fireworks are so gorgeous!”

Qing Shui was strolling among the crowds with Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li, looking at the dazzling fireworks that were rising continuously into the sky from time to time. Illuminated by the light of the dazzling fireworks, the beauty of the two ladies was as alluring as the plum blossoms.

“Watch the brilliant fireworks with her, a picturesque scenery!”

“Mingyue, Liu-Li, what are your wishes? We have a tradition that saying your wishes at the place where the fireworks are set off will come true,” he said with a smile as he daringly held the hands of the two ladies. The sky was completely dark by now, but beautifully illuminated by the dazzling fireworks.

“What’s your wish? Say it first.” Huoyun Liu-Li looked up at Qing Shui, the smile in her eyes was intoxicating, as if they were filled with clear autumn waters!

Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui with a small smile hanging on her refined and elegant face. This was the first time she showed some interest in Qing Shui, or in his wish to be more precise.

“Of course it is to go to the Yan Clan!” Qing Shui smiled.

“Beside this, or what then after you return from the Yan Clan?” Canghai Mingyue asked gently.

“After returning, my wish is to be able to marry the woman I love, have a few children and live a simple life,” Qing Shui answered after giving a serious thought about it.

His answer shocked the two ladies. After all, if he continued to grow in this way, Qing Shui could become someone of importance at least somewhere. No one could even predict the heights he could achieve in the future. To think that his wish turned out to be something like this.....

The two ladies looked at Qing Shui. They could feel his sincerity in those words! After thinking deeply about it, living with such a heavy burden, it was only natural that he would wish to live freely without being restrained as soon as the burden was lifted from his shoulders.

“Why? Are you two looking down on my unambitious thinking?” Qing Shui smiled at the two ladies.

“No, I am just surprised that your wish now, or after you return from the Yan Clan is something like this and not some other great ambition like doing some big business.” Canghai Mingyue gave him a knowing smile. Though her face was a little red.

Thinking about the fact that Qing Shui would marry the woman he loves, have a few children and live a simple life made the two girls instantly blush a little. But they didn't ask any further questions, such as who was the woman that Qing Shui loved?

“Well, it's your turn! Who's going first? Your wish will definitely come true!” Qing Shui said and held the hands of the two ladies tightly.

“Sister Mingyue, you go first!” Huoyun Liu-Li chuckled.

Seeing that Huoyun Liu-Li didn't say anything further, Canghai Mingyue smiled, “I wish to wipe out the “Heavy Sword Tower” in the 9th Level of the Sword Tower with my own power as soon as possible.”

“But of course, this is just like my wish to go to the Yan Clan. This doesn't count. Say another one,” Qing Shui laughed.

“That's right! Hurry up, Sister. If you're not going to say it, I will say it for you,” Huoyun Liu-Li mischievously teased her.

Canghai Mingyue's face was suddenly tinted red. Qing Shui could clearly see the beautiful flush on her cheeks. It was a sight so alluring that it could make one's jaw drop.

“I wish that I could fall in love with you by the time my first wish was granted! I will try my best to fall in love with you, Qing Shui!” Canghai Mingyue looked at him with the look of determination on her beautiful face.

“I shall wait for that day. If the day when you truly fall in love with me comes, I will make some babies with you. By then YueYue, you can really feed them milk.....”

“Shut up!” Canghai Mingyue bashfully lowered her head and pouted.

Qing Shui gripped her lily white hand tightly.

“What about you, Liu-Li?” Qing Shui and Canghai Mingyue asked Huoyun Liu-Li at almost the exact same time.

Huoyun Liu-Li hesitated for awhile before looking at Canghai Mingyue shyly, “Sister, if you don't mind... I wish to stay with Qing Shui together, too.....”

She lowered her head, not daring to look at both Canghai Mingyue and Qing Shui after she finished her sentence.

“Silly girl, you're so naive. Even if you are together with Qing Shui, if I really fall in love with him, you will definitely not be the only girl by his side,” Canghai Mingyue's pitch black and deep beautiful orbs were filled with wisdom at this moment.

“This woman really knows me well,” Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled wryly at the two ladies.

“Ah, he's really this fickle in love?” Huoyun Liu-Li raised her head and looked at Qing Shui.

Canghai Mingyue smiled and asked, "Liu-Li, is that your wish? To be with Qing Shui?"

"Yup!" Huoyun Liu-Li answered in a soft voice.

"You wouldn't mind the appearance of other women by his side in the future?" It was rare for Canghai Mingyue to be acting like this in front of Qing Shui, so at this moment, he really enjoyed watching her every move.

"I do mind, but I just like him!" she replied softly.

Huoyun Liu-Li became silent after her reply. Canghai Mingyue remained silent too after she heard her answer. Qing Shui felt a little awkward when the two ladies raised their heads and looked at him. Qing Shui didn't even understand the true meaning of love.

He had no idea what the girls around him now or then meant to him. He was completely clueless whether it was admiration or love he had for them.

They said that love was a selfish thing. But Qing Shui realized that just like the girls standing before him, he didn't know who he liked more or who he loved more. He didn't even know if it was love in the first place.

Shi QingZhuang, Mingyue GeLou, Zhu Qing... Similarly Qing Shui didn't know who he loved, or if it was "possessiveness". Could it be that he is really fickle in love after all, just like how Huoyun Liu-Li put it.....?

"If he is to marry, will he marry Shi QingZhuang, whom he is engaged to?" Qing Shui got a headache whenever he thought about this. Qing Shui's heart calmed down when a stubborn silhouette at the Yan City appeared in his mind.

He decided to stop thinking about it. The two ladies didn't utter another word either. He raised his head and gazed at the endless fireworks that almost instantly faded away after they bloomed brilliantly in the sky.

"Fireworks fade away so easily, just like beauty!" Qing Shui sighed in amazement once again!

Wonderful things were often easy to lose. It was important for everyone to treasure everything before them, especially a person. As long as there were no complaints and regrets, the outcome was usually not that important.

Much like what happened between Qing Shui and Shi QingZhuang. If he was given another chance to redo things, Qing Shui would still choose to possess her!

After all, there would be times when one cradled the fruit of victory, covered in bruises and wounds only to realize that the thing that he fought so hard for was something that everyone was tossing as no one really wanted it all along. Sometimes life was just that dramatic.

To live without any complaints or regrets, how many people could do that? Qing Shui watched as another brilliant firework rose into the sky. His heart told him to try his very best to live with less complaints and regrets and bring happiness to the people around him. And all this, would be enough.

Chapter 329 - 4th Level of Soulshake Bell, Challenge from Sword Tower

New Years quickly passed. Last time Feng Wuji allowed a lot of people to exploit an opportunity, so when they saw Qing Shui performing his morning exercise at the public square a few days before the new year, they went up and challenged him in a bold and dignified manner. Some even challenged him without a weapon for the sake of fairness.

Qing Shui naturally accepted their challenges. He used his weapon and with one move, cut off one person's arm. Qing Shui cut it off from the person's shoulder. The second person was unwilling to give up and came forward. One of his legs was cut off.

The rest of them did not dare to come forward as no one could counter Qing Shui's moves. It was a ridiculous concept since Qing Shui had a higher level of strength and power than the rest of them. Most importantly though, his sword skill was exceptional.

A simple and concise sword movement, the most direct yet unbelievable to everyone else. Most people could see the source of that technique. In essence, those who use swords and those who don't will be able to tell that it is a move from . Although the move looks a bit sharper, it was still a basic sword move.

But what most people could not believe was how those basic sword techniques were able to create such effects. How a simple move was able to give out an incredible result, and turn the ordinary into extraordinary.

This time, Qing Shui's reputation had officially laid a foundation in the position of the young generation of disciples in the Heavenly Palace. Last time, even though Qing Shui once fought without a weapon against multiple opponents at the same time, he still came out victorious.

A lot of people initially thought that Qing Shui's kung fu was based on his fists, since he would practice sparring with his fists in the public square everyday. Although some people once saw Qing Shui practice his Heavenly Palace Sword Art, they still thought that Qing Shui's main practice was with his fists.

But now everyone knew Qing Shui seemed to have achieved a deeper mastery with his sword. In actuality, Qing Shui has mastered his to reach the Obscure Realm. Besides, it also became swift and fierce after his body revealed a waft of not-so strong awe-inspiring righteousness.

With that comparison, no matter what, Feng Wuji was obviously much stronger than these crippled men. Although Qing Shui managed to frighten his opponents, they had also caused him a lot of trouble.

Feng Wuji got his wish and became the disciple of Starmoon Hall's Chief. When he heard the news, Qing Shui knew that he had already repaid that woman's deal in a way.

Time was always rushing and did not wait for anyone. Today was already the fifth day of the lunar new year. Qing Shui was still living his monotonous life, practicing intently every single day.

Inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui refined the Soulshake Bell. No matter how busy he was, he would persist in his refinement of the bell. This may be his essential foothold in the Greencloud Continent in the future. After all, he who had a flying beast only needed to possess a Soulshake Bell, and he would not need to fear those who were below the Martial Saint level.

Qing Shui had already gone numb, like he just wanted to finish an exhausting mission. It was a habit to persist on refining the Soulshake Bell every day, but as the time passed, he still could not upgrade it. In the end, Qing Shui might as well not think about it anymore. When the time comes, it will come.

However, when Qing Shui lost count on how many times he refined the bell, that familiar violet light abruptly shone, which made him rejoice with excitement. The exquisite purple colored Soulshake Bell suddenly became brighter, the brightness became stronger, and stronger...

“Has it upgraded?”

Qing Shui blindly looked at the Soulshake Bell which radiated in his hand and could not believe it. This was the upgraded bell. His mind went blank for a moment.

He used the Heaven Vision Technique on the violet Soulshake Bell!

Soulshake Bell, 4th Level, a chance of driving targeted beasts within five hundred metres into madness and whether friend or foe, they will attack everything near them in frenzy. There was a chance of making beasts frightened and die instantaneously.

As Qing Shui looked at the attributes, he noticed that the distance had increased. But there was one confusing part; there was no success rate whatsoever. Although he had tested the approximate success rate last time, it wasn't quite accurate. But there was a certain chance that the beasts were frightened and died instantly.

However, Qing Shui felt that if the level increased, the success rate would also increase. The number of refining chances increased up to forty times a day. But he knew that if the bell upgraded to the 5th Level, it would at least require a year's worth of time in the violet realm.

That was his original guess. But the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal had already upgraded to the 5th Level. So the time taken to upgrade the bell was shortened, but it will definitely not be less than half a year.

The accumulated snow could be seen on top of some mountains from the last snowfall. Even though the snow was under sunlight, it didn't melt. Instead, it made the pure snow-white mountains look extremely beautiful.

“Quickly go to Lingxiao Treasure Hall, I heard the people from Sword Tower came to learn and exchange with our people in the Heavenly Hall. This is a chance not to miss. I wasn't in time for the last few times.”

A voice rang out in Qing Shui's ears, which made him pause. Qing Shui is said to be the last man to hear the news in the Heavenly Palace. No wonder there were not many people this morning.

New years had just passed. A lot of disciples had not come back yet. Could it be that Sword Tower had come to seize the opportunity?

Sword Tower, Qing Shui heard of it many times before. For example, because the old blind man from Immortal Sword Sect joined the 'Heavy Sword Tower' of the Sword Tower, he was able to abandon his apprenticeship in the Heavenly Palace and challenge Canghai. And because of this, Canghai Mingyue wanted to exterminate the Heavy Sword House in the Sword Tower.

The person who was talking just now had already left. Qing Shui could not understand the interactions between the Sword Tower and the Heavenly Palace, but he was bored and had nothing to do, so he simply went towards to Lingxiao Treasure Hall.

After he walked out from Starmoon Hall, Qing Shui could see that people were rushing one-by-one towards Lingxiao Treasure Hall. Looks like the news spread fast.

As he reached the public square in Lingxiao Treasure Hall, he saw quite a number of people moving around. There was already a huge crowd, and they were everywhere. A lot of people felt that Qing Shui was not an ordinary person when they saw him. But most of them only heard rumors about him, so no one said anything about him.

However, Qing Shui could see a few of the dazzling people, and they could be counted as the part of the young generation! Because they too were eye-catching, and they were surrounded by people like the myriad of stars surrounding the moon.

“Wow, that’s Jin Changzheng from the Emperor’s Audience Hall, so cool!” A pretty woman who wore clothes from Constellation Hall looked from afar while she muttered.

Of all places, this woman had to be beside Qing Shui. Her figure was not bad, and her appearance was not bad as well. Qing Shui traced her gaze towards a man who had a full body of golden armor. He was a young adult, and gave off a feeling of masculinity. He had a smile as bright as the sun, which made people feel good. No one would hate this kind of man, whether they were a man or a woman.

The size of his eyes was just right. He had a faint smile, which revealed half of his neat and white teeth. Moreover, his golden battle armor looked outstanding, like a deity descended from the immortal world.

Qing Shui looked at the man called Jin Changzheng, then he glanced at his own flimsy and ordinary Starmoon Hall clothing.

Qing Shui’s aura still dominated, but this attire felt less imposing and powerful compared to Jin Changzheng’s armor.

“Who is Jin Changzheng? Is he famous?” Qing Shui asked the woman with pretty good aptitude beside him.

The woman turned her head and looked at Qing Shui with surprise, from the initial disdain and then bewilderment. But very quickly, she looked at the dazzling man from afar.

“Jin Changzheng is the young master of the Jin Family from the Emperor’s Audience Hall. He is also the future headmaster of the Jin family and future successor of the Emperor’s Audience Hall,” said the woman softly. She didn’t look at Qing Shui after that, and continued to place all her gaze on Jin Changzheng.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose. So, this was how it felt to be ignored. Qing Shui shrugged and focused his gaze at the far end.

There was also a young man being surrounded by a crowd of people. Qing Shui was not interested in this one though. He had a very sharp manner, just like a drawn sword, swift and fierce.

Although Qing Shui did not particularly discriminate against these showy people, he was not interested in them. He shifted his gaze elsewhere.

These men were easy to spot, and just too eye-catching.

Very quickly, Qing Shui found another one. He still did not like this one. He had a courteous appearance, a pair of profound eyes which always carried an intoxicating smile, but he had an unusually soft characteristic, which gave off an illusionary feeling to people around him. The two beautiful women who stood beside him had wavy delicate bodies, clear silky eyes, and charming faces.

After he looked at young man for a while, Qing Shui laughed, because he could tell that this was actually a man with insufficient Yang energy, and he could also tell that the reason for that was his excessive indulgence in sexual pleasures.

“No wonder what he lacks he claims he has, and what he couldn’t do, he would do it persistently.”

Qing Shui smiled as he looked at that man. It was incredible that this guy could manage to do those things between a man and a woman, and he also needed to consume some medicines to do it. For example, the Diamond Pellets he acquired from killing people, without it, he could only watch even if he was given a woman as pretty as a flower. The most he could do is to move his mouth and hands. That thing down there would not have any reaction.

There were people everywhere. Qing Shui saw the Starday Hall where Feng Wuji was currently at. He swept his glance around and did not notice that unforgettable scene. Although Qing Shui told himself that he did not owe her anything else, he told himself that it was just a deal, and he must forget about it completely.

Qing Shui did not see any people from Sword Tower. After all, all the people here wore their respective hall attire from the Heavenly Palace. If there were people from the Sword Tower, he would find them.

“The people from Sword Tower have arrived!” someone randomly yelled just now.

Qing Shui also followed the crowd’s gaze and looked at a group of hundreds of people wearing white warrior attire with long swords on them. After he saw their clothes, Qing Shui felt like they looked similar to the attire from the Immortal Sword Sect.

In front of the group were two men in their seventies. Their heads were full of white hair down to their waists. At the back, there were four similar old men, and they looked aged and elderly, but they were evidently less charming than the two men in front.

Further back, there were a dozen men who were young, at least they looked like they belong to the young category. But all of them looked like they were full of energy. The crowd from the Heavenly Palace rushed about.

The Heavenly Palace also had two supreme elders and a few elders who walked out. Qing Shui saw Fei Wuji among the elder group.

“Brother Ying Kong, Brother Xue Guo, welcome welcome!” One of the front line elders spoke with an imposing voice. It looked like he was familiar with the other party.

Chapter 330 - Canghai Mingyue Hanging on a Thread, Dead End

“Haha, Brother Long Ying, Brother Qian Li, we haven’t met for 20 years. Please don’t take offence because I’ve brought people here for such an abrupt visit,” an elder person on the opposite left guffawed.

“No, this is common. What’s more, we have already received the message yesterday morning. Can’t you see how welcomed you are by my Heavenly Palace disciples.”

“Haha, alright, let’s stick to the old rules. 9 rounds of duels, 9 halls from Heavenly Palace, 9 levels from Sword Tower. Be it tower or hall, let’s see who has the most number of wins within 9 rounds, and each person can only participate once.” The old man on the left from Sword Tower chuckled.

“Let’s do this according to Brother Ying Kong, but as the old rules stand, since Sword Tower came to Heavenly Palace, you will ascend the stage first to wait for 2 hours. Once the competition starts, it is hard to avoid death and injuries. So in accordance to the old rules, let’s try to prevent it, but be responsible for your lives and deaths.”

“Alright, let’s cut the talk. Luo Fei, up the stage!”

“Yes!”

A polished young man held a 3 inch Greenedge Sword and walked towards the largest and highest battle stage in the square. Each step of his was like a dragon’s gambol and a tiger’s walk, unordinary indeed.

“I am Luo Fei from Sword Tower. I have been bold enough as to stand on this stage and hope that the friends from Heavenly Palace will be kind enough to give me some pointers!” The young man called Luo Fei bowed and said confidently.

Qing Shui saw that the young man was actually of the same level as Canghai Mingyue, his abilities at the pinnacle of Xiantian. He still had no clue what the sparring between Heavenly Palace and Sword Tower was about.

There was silence, and a young man from Heavenly Palace went up, similarly holding a 3 inch Greenedge Sword. Qing Shui saw that his abilities were also at the pinnacle of Xiantian, but it was a pity that he had much fewer battling experience - he was stabbed and injured in less than 10 moves, thus defeated!

Qing Shui noticed that Luo Fei’s swordsmanship was skillful, agile and very fast. Coupled with his lunges, he appeared especially buoyant.

Followed him was another, who unfortunately suffered a defeat after 30 moves. Qing Shui realised that the young man from Sword Tower had deliberately dragged the time; he would have taken a shorter time to win if not for that.

“Protecting the stage?!” Qing Shui knew the reason. Suddenly, he faintly recalled the conversation amongst the elderly just now.

Qing Shui watched the hundred odds of people on the opposite side, and knew that majority of them was here to protect the stage.

After the 3rd defeat, another went up. Qing Shui smiled.

Canghai Mingyue!

Although she was also at the pinnacle of Xiantian, Qing Shui couldn’t help but be a little worried, despite knowing that Canghai Mingyue shouldn’t lose if there weren’t any unexpected things occurring.

Cloudmist Steps!

Canghai Mingyue did not say a word but started off with Cloudmist Steps immediately, the long sword in her hand performing the Sword Dance that Qing Shui was familiar with.

Sword Dance!

Canghai Mingyue was trained in Sword Dance, and being the beauty who could overthrow states and cities, her sword moves made everyone below heat up!

“Too beautiful, my goddess!”

“Why didn’t I know that Heavenly Palace had such a beautiful woman, looks like she must be from Misty Hall.”

“If I had such a wife, just let me be with her for a day. No, half a day and I’ll be contented enough to die immediately.”

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Qing Shui watched Canghai Mingyue’s sword moves and clearly imprinted them into his mind, every move and every technique, as well as that wondrous stance of her as she drew each swing.

She was graceful and beautiful without losing her sharpness!

She then stabbed him as he stared blankly and loud roars of cheers erupted from the crowd.

The Sword Tower young man called Luo Fei went down, and was replaced by another young fellow. Qing Shui rubbed his nose and laughed, the young man was blushing so hard he did not dare to look at Canghai Mingyue.

Qing Shui found it hard to believe there can be such a rare person; how can he fight when he did not even dare to look!

His performance was followed by bursts of teasing and chiding from below!

“Damned, that brother should come down and not embarrass Sword Tower, he’s shaming us men!” someone shouted out.

The young man did not disappoint the crowd and admitted defeat even before the third move...

After that, another two from Sword Tower went up. Both of them were at the pinnacle of Xiantian, making it difficult for them to attain victory against Canghai Mingyue. This battle itself already led Canghai Mingyue to fame in the Heavenly Palace.

It wasn’t her martial skills, but her beauty and perfect charm that made her opponents surrender without fighting!

Another from Sword Tower came up. He was a tall and burly young man who looked like a leopard and a black bear simultaneously, though his burly figure also gave off a vigorous and smooth feel. He wore a singlet made of hide in the middle of winter and his exposed arms and shoulders shone like black metal stones. With his curly beard, there seemed to be a fearful strength hidden within him at a glance.

“An opponent of Martial King Grade!” Qing Shui started to feel uneasy.

The man’s hair was short and almost bald. The scars on his head were like tangled roots and branches and his black eyes were unfeeling.

“This is bad!” Qing Shui became anxious, as if no one would be able to interfere once the man enters the stage.

Many others were starting to worry for Canghai Mingyue, and rustling could be heard below.

“Damned, why is it this “bloodthirsty wolf”. The other time, five of our Heavenly Disciples fell dead at his hands, and tens of others were paralysed. There were even three women, all dead! Every time he appears there would be either death or paralysis,” someone remarked anxiously.

“He isn’t even considered human, but a cold blooded animal. His capabilities are amazing, especially his resistance and recuperability. They are insane.”

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The battle on stage had begun, there was no chance of a person at the pinnacle of Xiantian winning against a Martial King!

One could surrender. It was normal and no one would blame her even if Canghai Mingyue surrendered now. Moreover, there were already people shouting it out from below.

“Beauty, don’t let him hit you, he is too violent!”

“Beauty, hurry up and surrender or it’ll be too late!”

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Qing Shui smiled bitterly, and took out a self-made willow leaf razor. He knew Canghai Mingyue would never admit defeat, it was a martial artist’s pride. Once she surrendered today, she would never have the chance to attempt Martial King Grade.

Qing Shui slowly approached the battle stage. The crowd was pushed away by Qing Shui’s invisible might!

The wolf-like man attacked like a violent thunderstorm from the start. His hands were of silvery white claws that extended a foot long, shining like the winter light and giving off chills that made one’s skin contract even further in this wintery day.

“Ding!”

“Ding ding din...”

At the start, Canghai Mingyue was like a tiny boat in the great ocean, her body dancing on the stage like a top.

Every move was made as if she were on the brink of death. This time Canghai Mingyue did not use the Cloudmist Steps, but the “Dancing Moon Steps” that she practised from young, barely defending herself against the attacks from this young man.

“Rip!”

Canghai Mingyue’s sleeves were torn apart, revealing a deep bloody cut as she quickly retreated.

However, it was too late. The shadow of a winter light wedged the young man’s murderous intents and slid towards Canghai Mingyue’s throat.

The hobby of the “Bloodthirsty Wolf” was to see blood spurting at the final moment of a woman’s life! The more beautiful the woman was, the more pleasure he felt.

Many below the stage shut their eyes, unwilling to witness the grim scene!

Canghai Mingyue, however, had a smile on her face at that instant. She was truly calm, slowly shutting those pair of eyes that were brilliant like the sun and moon.

“Father, Mother, your daughter will be reuniting with you!”

Qing Shui squinted slightly and struck while Canghai Mingyue lifted her head to avoid the life-seizing claws. It was like a wintery light, a shimmering meteor. It was Qing Shui’s first time using a concealed weapon!

“Shew!”

“Poof!”

The moment that Canghai Mingyue had been waiting for never came. She opened her eyes to see that the person who was supposed to take away her life had his throat pierced through, and a great force even knocked him back half a foot. This half a foot of distance managed to allow Canghai Mingyue to avoid that life-seizing claw!

In this instance, all that happened on stage gave everyone a shock, excluding Qing Shui of course.

What was astonishing was the meteor-like concealed weapon. At the same time, everyone was shocked that someone had dared to break the rules of the battle during such an occasion!

Qing Shui slowly stepped up the battle ground, the thin Heavenly Palace clothing seeming offensively conspicuous this moment!

“Ah, it’s Qing Shui, Qing Shui from Starmoon Hall...”

“He is Qing Shui!” the woman that had been standing beside Qing Shui and treating him condescendingly was now in disbelief, muttering to herself!

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Suddenly, it was as if the stew within a pot boiled. The entire square was seething!

“Qing Shui, why did you do that?” Canghai Mingyue knew Qing Shui had forced himself to this dead end for her sake.

“I will adhere to the second law set by Heavenly Palace and Sword Tower!” Qing Shui slowly said as she looked up at the high level personnel from Heavenly Palace and Sword Tower. Although his voice had been low, it was clearly heard by almost everyone around.

With that, he took Canghai Mingyue's arm, tore out a piece of cloth from his clothing, and poured some Golden Sore Ointment on her before slowly bandaging it.

All that was done extremely gently, but the domineering tone in his voice from before was still reeling in everyone's ears. He was a man of mystery, saturating everyone with the desire to be close to him.

Everyone was dazed. They knew that the anyone who broke the rules set by Heavenly Palace and Sword Tower would either be sentenced to death or have to fight to the death against 9 disciples from the opponent!

1 against 9!

And one can be sure that the 9 opponents would be at the level of Chief Disciple, the number one from each of the 9 levels!

This rule was not to be broken by anyone. No one had dared to break it because the first law was death, and the second was practically death as well—battling to death against 9 opponents who were the strongest 9 of the similar generation.

Sword Tower was, after all, a great sect of the same level as Heavenly Palace!

Qing Shui only just knew of such a law, and only a person like Qing Shui would have been informed just now. Almost everyone else knew since they frequented battle grounds. This second law was only arranged between Heavenly Palace and Sword Tower.

The first law being the death sentence was declared by all sects in Greencloud Country. Only those who are able to successfully challenge the union of all the sects in Greencloud Country would be allowed to not obey the law, since it would be meaningless for people of such abilities to be forced to obey.

Fei Wuji stood below, his face ashen.