

Ancient ST 331

Chapter 331 Unexpected Breakthrough, 5th Heavenly Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique

Fei Wuji was standing below the arena, pale-faced. He sent someone off, and after a while, he sent a second person away!

"Brother Long Ying, Brother Qian Li, since your sect's member has broken the regulation of the arena battle and has even volunteered to accept the 2nd rule, then I won't say much. Can we proceed to start with it now?" One of the two old men, the one who had not spoken up all this while suddenly spoke up, with a poker face.

"Senior Ying Kong, Senior Xue, could you allow him to go retrieve his weapon first?" Fei Wuji anxiously bowed and asked the two elderly from the Sword Tower.

"Oh, it's Wuji. Alright, I'll trust you, but it must not exceed thirty minutes." It was the elderly Xue Guo who had not been speaking previously.

"Qing Shui, go get your weapon!"

Qing Shui also thought that if he were to bring out his weapons on the spot, others might find it weird, too. Therefore, he nodded and left the arena with Canghai Mingyue.

The chatterings under the arena got even noisier since it had been some time since such a situation had occurred. Everyone could guess what would happen for one to be challenging nine top notch warriors of this level alone.

"This is someone from Starmoon Hall who could possibly rise up in the competition between the various palaces next year! It's such a pity!"

"Is our Starmoon Hall's spring doomed to be so short?" A young man from Starmoon Hall mumbled.

"Qing Shui, you'll forever live in our hearts..."

...

"Old Master, I have urgent news to report!" An ordinary looking middle-aged man came to Cang Wuya's residence, bowed and said.

"Come in. Tell me quickly!" Cang Wuya's voice sounded very calm.

At the same time, in another area which was filled with simple stone houses, another ordinary looking middle-aged man bowed and said in a low voice, "Old Ancestor, Young Master Fei has an urgent message to pass to you."

"Speak!" A low and simple voice rang out, giving out a desolate aura.

The middle-aged man shared the situation at the arena before continuing, "Qing Shui is Supreme Elder Cang's disciple, Canghai's only son-in-law, and he has unparalleled talent. Young Master Fei hopes that you would be able to step forth to help him."

The room turned silent, and the middle-aged man who was standing outside was drenched in perspiration, even feeling as if he was going to collapse soon. Only then, a sigh was heard from the room.

"Go back and tell him, what I owe him, I'll return it to him in folds. However, this is a grave issue. I don't wish for Heavenly Palace to be left with an ill name. Didn't he say that the chap's talent is quite good? Since he dared to do such a thing, he must be held responsible for his own rashness. To blindly act rash without thinking through thoroughly is just courting death. I can help him today, but what about tomorrow? I'm not invincible," the old sounding voice said.

"Then Old Ancestor..."

"Pass my words to him as it is. Having not experienced thunderstorms, nor life and death situations, how would he ever be able to grow? A general builds his success on ten thousand bleaching bones. Which warrior did not rise from stepping on top of other's dead bodies?"

Qing Shui returned to his room and took out his Big Dipper Sword as well as the Heaven Shaking Hammer. He also put on a suit of armor which he had forged again. Just as he was prepared to head back, he suddenly entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Thirty minutes in real life was equivalent to about over two days in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. At this crucial time, Qing Shui did not say anything, but took out the Beauty Pellet which he had yet to take.

Without hesitation, he took the pill which he had kept aside for himself. During this crucial stage, each and every additional increase to his powers was important. After swallowing it, he quickly circulated his Ancient Strengthening Technique.

In just a moment, Qing Shui felt a stream of cooling energy rising, dispersing throughout his entire body. It was an amazing feeling as if ten thousand of ants were crawling all over him, but it was bearable.

At the same time, a strong surge of energy from his Dan Tian flowed through his meridian channels, expanding the channels as it passed by. The liquid in the Dan Tian also swirled very quickly, and the Qi of gushed through his entire body very strongly.

That originally weak nature energy also grew a lot stronger than before, and merged together with the Qi of and the Frenzied Bull's Strength, these three strong forces gradually combined into one, and flowed through the meridian channels like galloping horses!

1st cycle, 2nd cycle, 3rd cycle...

As Qing Shui circulated the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he noticed that the strength of the Qi of got increasingly stronger, and the image in his consciousness continued to change. From his birth, to knowing his mother's troubles, being unable to cultivate, and the depressed feelings of being treated like a useless bum...

Qing Shui did not know that when he was thinking about this, the strength of the Qi of go tincreasingly stronger, and it circulated increasingly faster!

The images in his consciousness also switched at a very fast pace. The joy he felt when he knew that he could cultivate, when he knew of his mother's dejection and hope, and when he decided to fulfil his mother's wish.

Therefore, he put in even more effort than anybody else, and especially when he uncovered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he gained even more confidence and also made great progress, from the useless bum who could not cultivate to becoming the genius character he was today. With the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, if he could not be amongst the top, he would really be a useless bum.

Thinking of this, an unrelenting energy rose from his spirit, and his Qi of circulated even faster, even stronger. It was just that everything seemed to be no longer within Qing Shui's control, but yet at the same time seemed to be controlled by Qing Shui's emotions.

50th cycle, 51st cycle...

Compared to how it was before, the speed was faster, and the powers much stronger. But now, Qing Shui was totally drowned in his memories, thinking of Wenren Wu-shuang, Shi Qingzhuang, Yiye Jiange.

Only after he managed to help Yiye Jiange head to the Lion King's Ridge would he then feel that he would be able to pay back the debt to her.

97th cycle, 98th cycle...

Qing Shui suddenly recalled the scene he saw when they passed by Yan City, recalled seeing that stubborn back view. Thinking of the tough life she had been leading in Yan City for the past few years, how she was his mother's worry, the person closest to him in blood other than his mother. They were bonded by blood, because she was someone his mother had given birth to after spending ten months in her womb.

"I cannot die, I definitely cannot die!"

Qing Shui bellowed out loud in his heart! The aura throughout his body instantaneously surged, reaching a height like never before.

99th cycle!

Just then the which had reached the 99th cycle did not stop. Accompanied with an immense aura, in conjunction with the moment Qing Shui had bellowed out loud,

"Crack!"

It was as if he had broke through some barrier. Qing Shui opened his eyes, dazedly appreciating the immense surge of energy which was rising in his body like an explosion. However, he no longer cared about that amazing feeling.

Qing Shui only knew that he had achieved a breakthrough. It had even appeared so suddenly that he did not even had enough time to react to his surprise!

Ancient Strengthening Technique's 5th Heavenly Layer!

Qing Shui had the urge to cry. To think that he had managed to achieve a breakthrough at this crucial point!

Qing Shui stood there for very long time, not moving, his mind completely blank. When one hears of grief news, their minds would blank out. But one could also be completely blanked out when overwhelmed by a great surprise and felt at a loss.

"Hahaha!"

Qing Shui suddenly broke into an uproarious laughter, to the extent that he started tearing. This time, he laughed till he was hysterical, unable to express the extreme joy he was feeling and could only laugh so maniacally to vent out his feelings.

From the beginning till now, half a day had passed in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Qing Shui stopped laughing when his voice turned hoarse, and then he slowly shut his eyes and felt the changes in his body.

The golden "liquid" in his Dan Tian which was the size of a cherry changed into the size of an egg. It looked even more compact and condensed than when he was at the 4th Heavenly Layer.

His meridian channels expanded by a third of its original size. His bones, muscles, organs, spirit energy...all increased by about one fold.

He increased the speed of circulation of his Qi of which had been automatically circulating all this while. A surge of strong energy rose up, as if a heavy mountain, or as if ten thousand horses galloping at once.

Qing Shui smiled. His abilities from when he was at the pinnacle of the 4th Heavenly Layer had increased by over one fold.

Qing Shui started to familiarize with the immense powers he just received after attaining the breakthrough. After all, Qing Shui could stay in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal for five days.

He performed each of the techniques he knew, each time at full power. Qing Shui's goal was to stabilize the immense powers he received for the past two days.

A person with great strength would be able to defeat ten people who knew martial arts. From the start, most of his martial techniques had already reached an incredible level, having reached the Obscure Realm. Coupled with the breakthrough he had achieved, his strength, speed and defence all improved tremendously.

This was a raise in level, just like how he had broke through to the Martial King from Xiantian. It was not something simple like reaching Xiantian grade 1 to 2.

After the breakthrough, Qing Shui's conclusion was that regardless if it was Taichi or the Thousand Hammer Technique when used with his Heaven Shaking Hammer, or even if it was his strongest technique, the Basic Sword Techniques, they all underwent a delicate change.

"A Hegemonic Aura, formed naturally!"

"False Heaven Stage"

Qing Shui knew that this was the stage before the 'One with Heaven', which meant that he was just one step away from 'One with Heaven'. However, this step was also as wide as the the pinnacle of Houtian from Xiantian. Breaking through required an opportunity.

However, False Heaven Stage was after all, the pinnacle of the Obscure Realm. Even most of the warriors who were at the pinnacle of Martial King would be stuck around at this stage.

One day, two days passed by. Qing Shui was like a "beast" which did not know what fatigue was, wasting away the powers he just received. Qing Shui was very satisfied with the results of the past two days of hard work. Now, even if he did not have much chance against Canghai when he was alive, in a life and death battle, he might not necessarily lose out.

Canghai was at the pinnacle of the 6th grade Martial King.

Qing Shui felt that he was at max at the beginning phase of the 6th grade Martial King. However, against the other nine people, as long as he was careful, it should not be a very big problem.

Qing Shui was very satisfied with his progress. He was now at the 100th cycle. When it increased to the 6th Heavenly Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, it would probably breakthrough to the 200th cycle.

The increase from 100th cycle to 200th cycle, up until he reached the pinnacle of 5th Heavenly Layer, how much stronger could he get? Would he be able to be the pinnacle amongst the Martial Saints?

The strongest Martial Saint in the entire Greencloud Continent!

Chapter 332 Devastating hammer, Heaven-Shattering Tiger Roar

Greencloud Continent's number one!

Qing Shui was shocked by his own ideas, but it was not impossible to bite the bullet. At this moment, Qing Shui saw a wide road that lead to a vast unobstructed sky!

He ate and had a good rest. Qing Shui wore a suit of battle armor, and wielded only a Heaven Shaking Hammer. As he walked down the stairs, he noticed that Cang Wuya and two women were standing there.

The two women had tears and worry in their eyes, so much that their eyes had turned red. When they saw Qing Shui, they couldn't say anything but stared at him!

Cang Wuya had the same worry on his face, but after he saw Qing Shui, he gave him a strange look, before he laughed heartily.

"Good, haha, good. Qing Shui, fight to the death, there's no need to have mercy. Remember, everything is for your survival's sake." Cang Wuya laughed.

"Old man, what's all this about...!"

Qing Shui was extremely startled. It looked like old man has found out about his level up. Even now, Qing Shui suspected that the old man could be the strongest among Martial Kings.

Returning to the arena, a lot of people saw Qing Shui's full-body golden armor. Clothes maketh the man, and Qing Shui has transformed into a handsome and refined man. With the addition to his unique temperament of a full-body of extraordinary powerful golden armor, he emitted an air of "intellectual and elegant" that belonged to a man, and had such an aura of domination. This caused a lot of women to stare at him unbearably.

"Such a good looking man, no matter how we say it, he is the best of the best." A beautiful mature woman sighed.

"Too bad that hammer diminishes his elegance, but it adds a lot to his dominance!" Another woman continued.

"Just now that group of people from Sword Tower even said Qing Shui wouldn't dare to come here, Qing Shui, KILL THEM ALL!" A youth from the Starmoon Hall shouted furiously.

Too bad this time there were not many people agreeing with him as they were a bit worried. After all, it was unbearable to see their own get beaten to death by another sect, moreover by nine of them...

The nine people from Sword Tower had already wielded their weapons and stood on the arena. Qing Shui noticed that their weapons were all swords, but they are all different types; heavy sword, long sword, short sword, great sword, twin swords, ivory sword, sleeve sword, folded sword, and flexible sword!

When Qing Shui arrived, he saw Fei Wuji looked desolate, but after his eyes met with Cang Wuya, he nodded at Qing Shui. Qing Shui felt grateful towards Fei Wuji.

Because of Fei Wuji's words, he was able to get half an hour of time for Qing Shui. This amount of time was life changing for Qing Shui!

After Qing Shui's breakthrough, he felt that many things in this world were not but a cloud that just drifted along, and was content to let things be. Yet the regards he placed on 'emotions' increased even more, whether it was family ties, friendship or love.

Even if that scenario played over again, he would still step in and rescue Canghai Mingyue without any hesitation.

"Qing Shui!" Just at this moment Qing Shui heard a slightly familiar sound, a very pleasant womanly voice.

He turned his head back with uncertainty and it was actually Gongsun Jianwu! He looked at her devilish body; over-exaggerated body curves, a pair of attractive foxy eyes, her long eyelashes black and dense, and her small cute nose slightly curved up made it especially sexy. As he saw that, he would think of the woman on his bed. Comparing to Qinghan Ye, those eyes were different. Qinghan Ye is beautiful on the inside, but this woman was a vixen.

When Qing Shui saw her standing in front of him, he couldn't quite understand it. He had butted heads with her several times and never once made her look good. Why did she come here this time? Why won't she learn from Yan Ling' Er or learn from Xi Yue? What did she come here for?

"I am giving you a protective amulet. This will keep you safe from harm and bring you good luck!" After saying that, she put the amulet directly on Qing Shui's neck. She looked at Qing Shui deeply, then turned around and left in regret.

She could see from Qing Shui's eyes that there was no throbs, not even a bit of expression. Even after he saw her, there wasn't an ounce of change in his expression. But she would always feel his presence in her heart, not love, by maybe a liking to him, a deep impression and a strong attraction.

Qing Shui looked on as the beautiful figure disappeared. He didn't know what it meant, a friend in need is a friend indeed. Only when you are at your lowest, only then will you see humanity's most fragile side.

He walked towards the arena slowly. There was a huge crowd around the arena, but no one made a sound. Everyone was holding their breath as they watched the changes that occurred in the arena.

"Elder, could you announce the second rule please?" After he walked to the arena, Qing Shui bowed and said to the person in charge from Sword Tower and Heavenly Palace. His voice was clearer with the silence around him.

"Alright. Because Heavenly Palace disciple Qing Shui has broken the arena rule and voluntarily accepted Heavenly Palace's and Sword Tower's second rule, he has accepted to dual with nine warriors from the Sword Sect to the death. The battle will begin, and there will only be one of two results, Qing Shui will either die or live from the dual. The nine warriors of Sword Sect will also dual to death before admitting defeat. Only when they admit defeat, Qing Shui is not allowed to kill anymore!"

The elder's voice rang out clearly!

"Are there anymore questions? If there are no more questions, I will announce the start of the battle!"

"I have no more questions!" Qing Shui replied and bowed. At the same time, his right hand wielded the hammer, and his left hand clasped onto the Gold Needles on his sleeve.

"Let the battle begin!"

After the announcement rang out, no one tried to jump at one another's throat. Qing Shui restrained his momentum and stood there firmly.

Maybe the nine warriors from the Sword Tower looked down on Qing Shui. They looked at ease, and bantered about Qing Shui, not in a rush to take action. This felt like a game of cat and mouse - the cat doesn't want to eat the mouse straightaway.

"Dear brothers, why don't you let me go first, if we go all at once and strike blindly, won't it be too savage?" The young man who wielded the twin sword said.

"Brother Qin is Twin Sword Tower's most outstanding disciple. He should be sufficient to deal with him. But you still need to be careful, his flying sword is difficult to handle." The young tall man who wielded the heavy sword said affectionately.

"Thank you Brother Wu for the reminder. I will think nothing of this."

The young man wielded a silver white short sword in each hand. Each sword was only two feet long. The sword sparkled like moonlight, which made people feel terrified. He laughed playfully and walked towards Qing Shui!

The twin sword was actually as bright as the moonlight. Qing Shui didn't think weird of it. Although it looked impressive, it was not as impressive as his Big Dipper Sword. Most importantly, twin swords, or twin short swords, can be used not only by women, but apparently men can use them as well.

Qing Shui looked at the young man as he walked over. When he heard that he was the best disciple of the twin sword in the 9th Floor of Sword Tower, he knew his opponent would look down on him.

"Let's resolve this quickly, since the opponent came forward by himself, then I will first deal a death strike, this will frighten them!" Qing Shui thought deeply.

The in his body slowly activated. Both Frenzied Bull's Strength and Nature Energy also activated. His right hand wielded the Heaven Shaking Hammer tightly, a full body of armor, and also his recent breakthrough had given him a boost in power, Qing Shui knew that in the moment that he was on a different level than his opponent. But he was also scared that he would fail this miserably. Similarly, there could be a Martial King Grade Six or even Grade Seven amongst them, but Qing Shui knew the chances of that were slim, because his Spiritual Sense and Heavenly Vision Technique were both unique.

When the walking distance between Qing Shui and the twin sword-wielding youth was about 10 metres, Qing Shui explosively heightened his speed!

"Rawrrr!"

Qing Shui who had his recent breakthrough let out a heaven-shattering roar. This sudden roar was no less than the loud thunder clap. Moreover, Qing Shui had rushed towards the young man!

The young man's expression instantly changed. The speed he was prepared to increase had been halted, and the next thing he saw was a meteor-fast Qing Shui suddenly wielded his hammer and was about to strike him down.

Qing Shui struck with all his might, with the edition of the 30% of Frenzied Bull's Strength, 30% of the Heavenly Thunder Strike, and 20% of the weapon damage. One strike from the hammer was earth-shattering and heaven-battering.

Earth-shattering, the heaven and earth rages!

The strength of this hammer strike had completely blown everyone's mind, especially those elderly people. They were completely shocked. Everyone's jaw-dropped, regardless of whether they were from Heavenly Palace or from Sword Tower.

The Heaven Shaking Hammer was as black as ink, the chime from the enormous hammer rung out in the air, like a call from Death itself. It caused the whole place to turn pitch-black!

"Bang!"

The young man from Sword Tower used his twin sword helplessly to protect his whole body. Unfortunately, like a mantis trying to stop a chariot, he couldn't stop the hammer from striking. After that loud crash, the air was instantaneously filled with the scent of blood and a bit of bloody mist.

“Oh my gosh, this hammer strike is too brutal, what kind of power does that have!”

“One move. Only one move. That strike was so manly, so violent, I love it!”

“Roar!”

Just when everyone was still in the middle of the discussion, Qing Shui let out another roar. His silhouette moved with terrifying speed towards the tall strong man with the heavy sword. That speed made everyone speechless, to the point of overwhelming. This hammer strike will count as an interest repayment for Mingyue!

This was the sound of “soul shattering”, which causes the opponent to momentarily lose consciousness. This was also the moment when Qing Shui was able to stun his opponent after he had achieved the 5th Heavenly Layer.

But it was also in this split second that they would not be able to avoid any attacks. But of course, if the opponent has a much higher power, then Qing Shui’s Tiger Might would not have this kind of effect.

“You dare?” At this moment, an elderly man shouted angrily from the Sword Tower side! He was the Heavy Sword Tower’s Elder, and he was also the heavy sword-wielding young man’s grandfather!

Another tragedy has repeated once more. Once again, Qing Shui’s Heaven Shattering Hammer used its bloodcurdling violence and struck down that strong young man!

The young man opened his mouth. He opened his mouth wide as the air filled with the might of the hammer and another heaven-shattering tiger roar. But no sound came out from his mouth!

“Bang!”

The slaughter of mankind has been repeated again!

“Quickly admit defeat, you bunch of fools!”

“I admit defeat!”

“I admit defeat!”

...

Qing Shui finally stopped. The young men were shocked by his power. Qing Shui looked at the remaining seven warriors of Sword Tower, their faces pale with fright.

Qing Shui knew that they were embarrassed. This was a kind of shame, no matter how everyone said it, this was their shame. Most importantly, this will be the end of their study as there would be difficulty in trying to improve ever again.

The two old men from Sword Tower were the eldest among them all. Both of them sighed helplessly, as they felt that a great change would happen to Greencloud Continent in an instant.

“Let’s go back,” Ying Kong sighed and said to Xue Guo.

Chapter 333 - Aftermath of War, The Death of Xi Yue

At this very moment, everyone below the stage went wild at the moment of commotion and the might of Qing Shui's tiger's roar!

Jing Changzheng of the Emperor's Audience Hall watched everything with a smile on his face. His eyes shone with great interest, but the facial expressions of the other two chief disciples and Feng Wuji instantly changed.

Feng Wuji in particular felt like at this very moment it was all a big mockery. The doubtful gazes directed at him made him feel as if he was sitting right on pins and needles!

Gongsun Jianwu stood blankly from afar. Her face was as red as a tomato, and thought back about her daring act just now. She thought that it would be the last time she saw him so she just had to do what a "friend" should.

But now.....

"I'm so glad that he didn't die!" she muttered, as she talked to herself.

Qing Shui could only stop when his opponents admitted their defeat. He watched each and everyone one of them walk down the arena depressed. Their moods now in big contrast with the burning souls they had when they walked up the arena just now.

There was a big difference between someone else being the meat on somebody's chopping block and himself being the meat on somebody's chopping block. Qing Shui had deeply understood this within just the span of one hour.

Qing Shui and the few people from Sword Tower had experienced the shift between these two feelings. Just that the shift for Qing Shui was the dream of many while on the other hand, the shift for those people from the Sword Tower was a new grievance to them.

The people from the Sword Tower left. Their melancholy upon their retreat formed a stark contrast to the cheers of the Heavenly Palace's disciples. The world of the nine continents only cheered for the powerful.

The comparison between the arrogance upon their arrivals and their performance made one sob endlessly!

Qing Shui was surprised that Canghai Mingyue was the first person to embrace him as soon as he walked down the arena. She didn't say anything. She just wrapped her hands around his neck and sunk into his embrace.

The sounds of sobbing and clicks of tongues mingled into the surrounding cheers. He wasn't sure if it was envy, jealousy or congratulations. Regardless, Qing Shui had already left a deep impression in everyone's mind.

The two ladies, Cang Wuya and Fei Wuji as well as the people of the Starmoon Hall were the happiest of all. After this competition, the match between the halls this year no longer held much significance to the Starmoon Hall because Qing Shui's performance today had already proven everything.

The sudden breakthrough had also messed up Qing Shui's plan. He had been hoping to breakthrough to the 5th Heavenly Layer by the end of this year or next year then prepare to leave for the Yan Clan.

Qing Shui gently patted the delicate back of Canghai Mingyue. Huoyun Liu-Li squeezed herself into the tight arms of Qing Shui too, which made everyone's eyes widened at the sight.

Qing Shui's eyes widened too, because this was the first time he had two ladies in his arms. One could only understand this feeling after they had a taste of it. That was also the reason why many men liked to play with two girls at the same time.

Although he held two ladies of exceptional divine beauty, his was calm. Fei Wuji watched the three youths in delight from a distance.

Gongsun Jianwu watched as the two ladies left his embrace from afar. She felt confused. Very confused. However, she didn't feel too sad about it, because this kind of situation was already within her expectation.

She knew that her qualifications and wisdom were not low and some even said it was too high. Yet she couldn't help but be fond of him, even though she had expected that he had woman, and she finally saw them today. Two beauties that were unmatched in their generations, their beauty was so devastating that it could topple empires. Perhaps only the Palace Mistress of the Misty Hall could match up to their beauty or win them by a little.

"Let's go back to my place and have a drink today!" Cang Wuya happily said.

Fei Wuji didn't utter a word from the start till the end, his eyebrows were slightly raised. But a happy smile still hung on his face. And Cang Wuya didn't miss this.

"Wuji, let it go. Don't think too much. He was the only one who treats you the best in this world, but he has no choice in a lot of things." Cang Wuya said dully.

Fei Wuji remained silent. He knew it in his heart that only this Master had treated him the best. He was the one who cared the most for him, and he was just like a father figure to him.

A happy smile was plastered on the red faces of the two ladies on their way back. People only really learned to treasure after they had regained or after they had lost someone. This time, it was as if they had lost Qing Shui but regained him again.

"Qing Shui, that was really unexpected of your strength. If the Old Master had known, he wouldn't have had to rack his brains for schemes. He was even prepared to let all of them stay at the Heavenly Palace....."

"Old Master....."

"Qing Shui, don't say anything further. I didn't manage to protect Canghai. But I will protect everyone related to him with my life. The person you should actually thank is your Martial Uncle Wuji. He actually broke his vow for your sake," Cang Wuya sighed.

Qing Shui stayed quiet, but he would remember everything in his heart. People who had treated him with sincerity and people whom he had owed a favour, he'd repay them by a hundred or thousand folds.

They enjoyed a lunch at Cang Wuya's residence. Everyone was happy, especially Qing Shui. A big road had been opened in front of him and all he needed to do was to just step on it.

“Qing Shui, what are your plans?” Cang Wuya looked at Qing Shui while he sipped on his tea after his meal.

“I shall return home after half a year. If everything goes smoothly, I shall return to the Heavenly Palace soon after. I may not stay for long because I want to explore outside!” Qing Shui said softly after he contemplated for a moment, but his voice was full of determination.

“Good man, you ought to do this. It is a very good way of thinking.” Cang Wuya didn’t question anything. The tone of his voice was gentle, and his expression remained unchanged.

“Old Master, Qing Shui remembers what you have done for him, and he will never forget about it!” Qing Shui smiled but he didn’t mention anything about repayment. He knew that Old Master did not do all this for those.

At the same time, Qing Shui had become the most discussed topic in the Heavenly Palace. An unexpected victor had emerged in the Heavenly Palace as of recently, and everyone talked about Qing Shui’s hammer and his strength.

A gorgeous lady from one of the pavilions in the Cotton Hall spoke to the strong handsome youth beside her: “Gangze, what do you think of Qing Shui’s strength?”

Her voice was crisp and melodious like a bird, but also slightly languid and spoiled. If Qing Shui was here, he would recognise this girl. She was Xi Yue, the girl whom he insulted as mental.

“What’s wrong baby? Is it because I didn’t feed you enough that’s why you wanna do it with him?” the man named Gangze embraced Xi Yue and laughed. The deep eyes on his steadfast face glowed with beastly instinct.

“Xu Gangze, let me repeat this again. I do not feel anything for him nor do I want to be involved with him in any way. Stop always associating me with him.” Xi Yue suddenly said angrily.

“Hmph, you little slut. You’re Xu Gangze’s woman. To be thinking about other men, how dare you neglect me?” The anger in Xu Gangze’s eyes burned even hotter.

“You’re scolding me now? You rather believe in rumours of other people than me? Let go of me!” Xi Yue glared at the man after she finished her sentence.

“Believe you? Do you ever realise how happy you look every time you mention Qing Shui? Anyone would know you’ve been f*cked by that man from that slutty look on your face.” Xu Gangze snorted in disdain.

“If it’s like that then what is the meaning of us being together? I’ll make a clean break with you today, Xu Gangze. From now on we are strangers,” Xi Yue said painfully. She saw the hurt flash in his eyes.

“Haha, so your fox tail has been exposed. As soon as I bring this up, you talk about breaking up immediately. So you’re in such a hurry to find that bastard.” Xu Gangze howled with laughter in his fury.

“Y-You... I was wrong about you! What did I see in such a petty and self-opinionated fool like you?!” Xi Yue spat angrily and was about to leave.

“You wanna leave? Let’s have some fun before you leave.” Four tall and strong youths emerged in the room.

“If you can give that man called Qing Shui a bargain, you better give us brothers too. Let’s all enjoy this.” Xu Gangze’s eyes were glowing with lust.

He decided to use Xi Yue as a reward to pay back his favour to his brothers before he abandoned her!

Xi Yue looked at him with fear in her eyes and shouted at the top of her lungs: “Pervert! Beast! Aren’t you afraid that you’ll be dismembered by the Xi Clan?!”

Xu Gangze looked at Xi Yue, there was no change in his expression. Then he exchanged glances with the rest. Perhaps it was because of his beastly lust and desire, Xu Gangze suddenly laughed mischievously.

“I was going to let you live, but it seems like I won’t be today. Have fun, brothers! Play with all your might, play her to her death.” Xu Gangze gave the hint to everyone.

The rest were admiring Xi Yue’s beautiful face and her well developed curvy figure. Her skin was so moisturised and her beautiful orbs were like the autumn waters. The trace of fear in them made her look so pitiful and it heightened their sexual desires.

“I’d rather die than let you all have your way!” Xi Yue looked at Xu Gangze with venom in her eyes and then extended her hand abruptly towards her face to not give them a chance.

It was sudden and without a trace of hesitation. No one could stop her even if they wanted.

“Pu!”

The rest looked at the terrifying scene in front of them fearfully. A lady that was more delicate than a flower had now become an extremely frightening sight.

“F*ck. Didn’t get to f*ck and got myself into this sheet.” A powerful looking man with one slanted eye cursed.

“Gangze, we are not involved in today’s incident and this has nothing to do with us. Remember that. You go explain this to the Xi Clan yourself.” A seemingly innocent and harmless fatty laughed.

“Didn’t you all agree to take this responsibility together? Surely, us few clans united together can stand against the Xi Clan. You all can’t do this to me.” Xu Gangze paled instantly. He looked at his closest “brothers” in panic.

“Stupid child, wake up. We didn’t even lay a finger on her and she’s your girlfriend. Our clan is not ours. We have no right to speak in our clan. Okay, you think about what to do yourself!” A petite man said and this man owed his life to Xu Gangze once. But human nature was unpredictable, and self interest was above all else. Everyone flies away separately when a great calamity is at hand.

“You guys... How could you do this... Don’t you all have a little spirit of loyalty left in you.....” Xu Gangze said urgently.

“Loyalty? We’ll talk about that again if you can still stay alive.” The petite guy scorned.

"Aren't you all afraid that I'd say you all forced her to her death?" Xu Gangze used his last trump card and pulled them all into the water.

Chapter 334 - KILL. Don't Call Me Brother From Now On

"Aren't you all afraid that I'd say you all forced her to her death?" Xu Gangze used his last trump card and pulled them all into the water.

"Haha, do you think the Xi Clan will believe you or us?"

Just at that moment, the door of the room swung open with a "bang". A man who didn't really seem young walked into the room. His aura was as sharp as a sword.

Xu Gangze and the others instantly paled at his appearance. Their colour of their faces were completely drained and as pale as ashes!

The eyes of the man laid on the familiar figure lying on the floor, only that her head was now a mess of blood. But the man knew from that familiar feeling that she was indeed his own little sister.

He was the legend of the Xi Clan, and eldest brother to Xi Yue. The rise and fall of the Xi Clan was closely tied to his every movement, because he was the next heir of Xi Clan one was capable of leading the clan towards glory.

Xi Ri was considered the strongest among the younger generation, though he was just barely considered young for his age. He was already 40 years old, so all this time he was considered as the youth at the end of the previous younger generation rather than the youth of the current generation.

Due to his extreme talent, he had already managed to reach the peak of 5th Grade Martial King before the age of 40. Even someone as outstanding as Canghai only reached the peak of 6th Grade Martial King at the age of 80.

And Canghai was the well-known genius of the Heavenly Palace at that time!

Xi Ri's talent was not inferior to that of Canghai's. To rise through every subsequent level after the 5th Grade Martial King was as difficult as ascending the heavens. However, with the span of more than 40 years and the help of precious medicines, it was not impossible for Xi Ri to reach the heights that Canghai did by the time he was of that age.

"Brother Xi..." Xu Gangze called out weakly.

"YOU SHALL DIE!"

The moment Xi Ri turned around to speak, the already oppressive atmosphere became even more overwhelming, to the point of suffocation.

Xu Gangze froze from his head to his toes, as if he was in a cave of icicles. He knew from Xi Ri's words that his life had already reached its ending point.

"Brother Xi, it was Qing Shui and them..." Xu Gangze pointed at the rest and cried out to the oppressive man in a sobbing tone.

"I will find Qing Shui when I return. But today you all must die and your clans too shall suffer. I don't mind wiping them out too if I am able to." The man drawled and walked towards Xu Gangze.

"Big Brother Xi, I don't want to die! Have mercy on me! I don't want to die..."

"Xiao didn't want to die too. But she was too lonely there. In any case, you were in love with each other. She should have enjoyed her time with you." Xi Ri's cold voice was void of emotions.

"Gangze ah, look at the faces of these people clearly. I'll let you watch them die first. You should be satisfied right?" The man said slowly, the tone of his voice was calm like the deep water. But anyone knew that it could erupt into the raging waves that beat the shore.

Xu Gangze knew that the chance of him surviving today was zero, so he clenched his jaws and said: "Brother Xi, I wish that you can kill them with a cruel method. I will watch it too, even knowing that you will kill me in a crueller way after that."

"I shall fulfill your final wish!"

Xi Ri launched towards one of the people swiftly right after he finished his sentence. The other three people tried to escape, but before they could take more than three steps... the sound of crunches could be heard.

Screams of terror and desperation quickly followed. The three people fell paralyzed on the floor, their spines were crushed!

"Bang!"

The ribs of the first person to be assaulted by Xi Ri were shattered. It wasn't enough to kill him or painful enough for him to faint.

"Xiao Yue, just you watch. Big brother won't let you die in vain. I will send the first one over to your side very soon!" Xi Ri said softly, his eyes were moist with tears.

"KA-CHA!"

The bones of his lower legs were stepped on and crushed!

"KA-CHA!"

Thigh bones!

Arms, shoulders and the remaining rib bones..... By the time he was finally dead, nearly all of the 206 pieces of bone in his body were crushed.

The others watched the horrifying scene that unfolded in front of them in terror. The pale face of the man twitched in fear, he didn't even have an ounce of strength left in him to commit suicide. The screams of terror had allowed them to understand that to live was no better than to die. The soundproof effect of the room was exceptionally good, and on top of that this place was secluded in the first place. Xi Yue must have come alone thinking that they wouldn't dare to do anything to her. Little did she know she would die just like this.

The remaining three people were finished off in the same way. Xi Ri took a final glance at Xu Gangze, who had already committed suicide before he bent over to pick up and carry Xi Yue's dead body away.

"Gangze is dead....." Xu Shiji of the Xi Clan sat on the Taishi chair!

"Yes, Old Master. Also Zheng Zhong of the Zheng Clan, Zhou Yuan of the Zhou Clan, Zhu Hui of the Zhu Clan and Wei Xu of the Wei Clan!" A man dressed in simple clothes lowered his head and further confirmed.

Xu Shiji looked like a middle aged man. Handsome was not quite the right word to describe him, though he was certainly very manly. The Xu Clan was very close with the Zhen, Zhou, Zhu and Wei Clans. They were closely aligned to each other, however it was a relation of mutual exploitation; a relationship built on pure interests. Xu Shiji's dark secret was his secret ties with the concubine of the Zhen Clan's Head.

To cuckold the Head of the Xu Clan made him feel extremely accomplished. On top of that, she was an important spy of the Zhen Clan to him because that concubine was Zhen Clan's Head, Zhen Yuanhao's most favourite.

Xu Shiji immediately sent for the other clans. This was an important matter. The five clans were quickly gathered in the hall of the Xu Clan. Looking at the miserable and anxious looks on all of their faces, Xu Shiji knew that they were informed of the news.

"What do you all propose to do? Perhaps this Xi Ri wouldn't dare to do anything to us, and they were helpless if our clans are united. But in a few decades or centuries, our clans may be wiped out from this world of the nine continents. I predict that even we may die a horrifying death." Xu Shiji highlighted the crucial points to them.

Everyone was well aware of Xi Ri's outstanding talent and his potential growth in the future!

"Then how should we do this? We can't even discuss the possibilities of assassinating him as the laws of the the Heavenly Palace forbids that." Zhou Dachuan said with a worried frown.

"As long as us few clans stick together, he can't do anything to me." Zhu Hongfei from the Zhu Clan spoke up after he thought about it.

These people had just lost their sons, yet they didn't really even feel sad about it. A Clan's Head had many sons. The larger a clan was, the weaker their familial bond. Everything solely revolved around the continuation of the clan.

"Hongfei, it is true that we cannot violate the legislation. But given certain circumstances, there are people who can be exempted from the laws. When that time comes, if five of our clans unite together, we can swiftly topple even absolute power." Xu Shiji seemed to have a high position among these people. Their clan may be only small clans, but the Xi Clan was not a very big clan too. So if the five of them united together, they may actually stand a chance against the Xi Clan.

"We can get rid of him by 'borrowing' someone's arm," Xu Shiji finally suggested after hesitating for a moment.

"Brother Xu is talking about Qing Shui of Starmoon Hall." Wei Xiong of the Wei Clan who was silent for the whole time spoke up.

“Right, Brother Wei is correct.”

“But how do we borrow his arm?” Although Wei Xiong managed to follow the train of thought, he still had no idea how to borrow it.

Xu Shiji looked at everyone’s anticipating faces with a smile before he slowly continued: “I know Xi Ri’s personality well and I know that he will challenge Qing Shui. So we can offer Qing Shui benefits. It would be best if he can kill him, or else at least have him crippled so that he will never be able to obtain any achievements on the path of cultivation.”

“What should we use to sway Qing Shui? And will he definitely be able to beat Xi Ri?” After everyone went silent, Wei Xiong finally asked the question that was on everyone’s mind.

“Money, beauties, treasures..... He’s a young man. There must be something that he cannot resist. Although our clans didn’t develop much over the past few years, we shouldn’t have any problem in getting some stuff out right?”

Xu Shiji continued on before anyone said another word: “Oh right, I’ll let you all in on a piece of information. Do you know why Fei Wuji of the Starday Hall and Qing Shui ended in a tie with both parties injured while the rest were crippled?”

“You’re saying that this was a deal between Qing Shui and the Feng Clan?” Wei Xiong’s expression was filled with excitement.

“As long as we have what he likes, we have his weakness and the opportunity to exploit it.”

.....

When Qing Shui returned to his residence around the evening, he saw Yan Ling’er pace back and forth in front of the door, and she looked desolate. She came to a halt as soon as she saw Qing Shui and waited for him quietly.

When he walked to her side, Yan Ling’er told him: “Brother Qing Shui, Sister Xi Yue is dead!”

“Xi Yue?”

Qing Shui was taken aback by the news and remembered about the girl whom he insulted as mental. He recalled that she was quite beautiful and they had met a few times. But overall they didn’t really mingle much with each other.

However there were only a handful of people whom Qing Shui had spoke to. So the news of her death made him a little uncomfortable, because it was like seeing a flower wither.

He simply didn’t know what to say!

“She was forced to death by someone else. It was a suicide. Her fiance drove her to it, but they were all dead. Xi Yue’s big brother, Xi Ri took care of them all.”

Yan Ling’er spoke softly. Qing Shui was still at lost for words!

“Her fiance, Xu Gangze heard your insults. But then he found out that Sister Xi Yue had came to find you he thought both of you made up to each other.....”

Her words shocked Qing Shui this time, because he knew the phrase “I did not kill Bo Ren but Bo Ren died because of me”.....

“Her big brother Xi Ri already knew about this and he might find troubles with you. So I’d like to ask you for a small favour.” Yan Ling’er continued softly.

“What is it?” Regardless of what happened, Qing Shui felt a little responsible for this incident.

“Big Brother Xi Ri is a talented cultivator of the Heavenly Palace, although I think he might be slightly inferior than you. I would like Brother Qing Shui to go easy on him.” Yan Ling’er voice became very, very soft.

If it was a duel of life and death, going easy on the opponent was a very difficult task. A person can still bring out the very best of his capability when his life was not threatened, let alone the fact that she mentioned Qing Shui was only slightly stronger than him!

Qing Shui looked at the delicate and kind girl. He had lost count on how many times she had called him Big Brother. Although the hatred for the Yan Clan in his heart was strong, he knew that she had nothing to do with them. But then again, he thought about how he might break her heart in the future.

Never mind, he will make this promise with her this time. But when he returned to the Yan Clan, whoever came to stop him will be his enemy.

“I’ll promise you that, and don’t call me Big Brother from now on. You will know why in the future.” Qing Shui walked past Yan Ling’er and went upstairs.

Chapter 335 - There’s Nu Er Hong Wine and Bone & Spirit Cleansing Plum Blossom Wine

Yan Ling`er watched as Qing Shui’s back disappeared into the stairway. She did not understand why he did that to himself. Ever since she saw the two unparalleled beauties in Qing Shui’s arms that day, she had been thinking about nothing else, but why did he still take away her “right” to call him brother.

Back in the room, Qing Shui was confused as to why such a matter could even be linked to him. He did not say anything then, especially when Xi Ri was mentioned.

Qing Shui knew about this character called Xi Ri. Xi Ri had courted the Misty Hall Palace Mistress before, and almost everyone knew about that, and he was also a genius who cannot be overlooked. Though there were less people who talked about him now, because of Qing Shui’s appearance, he was once again being mentioned continuously. Geniuses were in limited numbers, and their appearance would stir up comparisons naturally.

Qing Shui knew of the existence of Xi Ri, and also of the Xi Family!

In actual fact, the Xi Family was only considered a second tiered family in the Heavenly Palace, beneath the Song Family and Feng Family, but as compared to unorthodox families like the Xu, Zhou, Zhu, Wei and Zheng, the Xi was much stronger.

The promotion of one family was tougher than just an individual’s advancement, be it a large family or a small one. Moreover, when a family expanded to a certain extent, there may emerge 2 or 3 powerful fighters. And, without one who could overpower everyone’s existence, it becomes highly likely for the family of this size to fragmentize into few, smaller families.

Such a family would be in decline, since there would be a need for redevelopment. There were internal and external factors that create fission, but regardless of which type, once the disintegration happened, the influence of the original family would be greatly reduced. Any “union contract” made would only serve temporary uses.

This was the law. In the world of nine continents, there were very few families who could flourish continuously and not weaken ever. There were of course, exceptions, but those were as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn's horn!

In the Xi Family, there was one Supreme Elder. Though his lifespan was unfortunately limited now, his capabilities were still intact, so the Xi Family's hopes were all on him. The Supreme Elder was now more than 400 years of age; the Xi Family hoped that when the old man passed on naturally, Xi Ri would be able to support the Xi Family. (those from Xiantian to pinnacle of Martial King all had life spans of 500 years)

Qing Shui entered the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. As the issues came up abruptly, he had not managed to harvest the ripened fruits. Now, the time in the realm had upgraded, and the Strength Enhancing Fruit, Agility Enhancing Fruit...brought 3 harvests every 2 years, which was beyond the time in the Realm of Violet Immortal.

Energy Fruit, and Beauty Fruit, still had a long way before the next harvest since he had yielded them not long ago. However, there were already blue fruits that had grown to the size of a thumb.

Qing Shui plucked the remaining fruit and stored them, as there was no use for them for now. Moreover they would not deteriorate in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, and such special fruits would also not go bad no matter how long they were put out.

Qing Shui had only made use of the realm for a special use, and that was the storing of wine. In reality, a year in the realm would mean 150 actual years, thus Qing Shui had stored tons and tons of wine in the realm.

Among those wines, many of them were Tiger Bone Liquor brewed by Qing Shui himself. This time, he had even added more ingredients and 1000 yr old precious medicinal herbs in it.

There was a wine in the world of nine continents called Nu Er Hong. The wine that was buried and stored when a girl was born, and only taken out when she was married, the wine called Nu Er Hong!

This wine tastes average when just brewed, but as the time stored lengthens, it becomes more fragrant. With a thousand years, the wine would definitely taste like top quality nectar.

However because of the special characteristic of “Nu Er Hong”, since it doesn't take that long for a girl to be married - a maximum of tens of years, but not 100, anyone who claims to have a 1000 yr Nu Er Hong was deemed insane.

Qing Shui had stored quite a few Nu Er Hong in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, where a year in the realm equates 150 years in reality. Storing for a thousand years becomes an easy task, just like 1000 year old medicinal herbs.

There were other types of wine other than Nu Er Hong, such as Snake Gull Liquor, which Qing Shui knew as one of the top quality wines. It was only slightly lacking as compared to the legendary Drunken Haze.

it was a pity Qing Shui only knew it was at the same level as Tiger Bone Liquor after brewing it. Snakes were lewd in nature, thus Qing Shui thought it was a perfect match with the Tiger Bone Liquor.

One enhances the flirtatious atmosphere, and the other invigorates the Yang! It is amazingly similar to the Diamond Pellet and Jadedew Pellet! Of course, the Snake Gull Liquor does not only enhance the flirtatious atmosphere - it nourishes the body, preventing one from becoming overly weak because of pleasure.

At this moment, the Flower of Life that was just plucked re-bloomed, its petals even more vibrant than before, emitting a greater sense of vitality.

When Qing Shui saw the Nameless Tree Root, he noticed that the pinkish petals, the size of a bowl, had actually started to wilt.

Qing Shui became agitated, and couldn't wait to see what kinds of fruit would this flower that bloomed for 1000 years produce!

An unoccupied Qing Shui decided to calm himself down, and caught a green skinned turtle from the pond for soup, and cooked it in the same method used for All Aspect Nourishment Soup.

He even added some other spices, and as it started to give off a drunken, refreshing aroma. Qing Shui couldn't help but taste it. After he entered the Realm of Violet Immortal, Qing Shui started to understand why so many people loved delicacies in his past life.

The desire for food and pleasure was part of human nature, though pleasure was important, it was impossible to do it as frequently as work, and one would be tired of it if it was done so frequently. On the other hand, food had to be eaten everyday, and a few times each day. What's more, many see food as their priority, and put food before pleasure.

When one was fed and warmed, his sexual desires will arise, thus food was often a prerequisite that must be fulfilled before one would consider satisfying his sexual desires. Qing Shui looked at the turtle soup in the pot and upon seeing the thickness of the soup, he scooped up a bowl and sipped a mouthful of hot turtle soup. It promoted the secretion of his saliva, and he closed his eyes as the soup slowly flowed into his stomach, and relaxed his body.

Qing Shui grabbed a few pots in the Realm of Violet Immortal, and started to cook a pot of prawns and another pot of crabs, as well as other fish. All of them tasted wonderful beyond comparison, even better than blackfish and the turtle.

Since he broke through the fifth cycle, Qing Shui decided to think through his plans, and thought he should return home earlier to organize his thoughts.

From the start, the greatest problem had been breaking through the fifth cycle. Now that it had been achieved, only a little more time and preparation would be needed.

Qing Shui decided to return. He would enhance the abilities of Qing Family within these 2 years after this, and would probably use his Spirit Concentrating Pill, to enhance their speed of cultivation.

The Spirit Concentrating Pill was the most precious medicinal pill in the world of nine continents, although Qing Shui's pill could only increase the time of the speed of cultivation by 1, it was still a medicinal pill that the majority wouldn't dare to dream of possessing.

Qing Shui became very excited every time he remembered that he had already achieved the fifth level of Ancient Strengthening Technique. Every time he experienced the enormous capabilities he gained through the breakthrough, he saw hope in the near future, within his reach.

He looked up and saw a snow white plum blossom in the distance. Qing Shui walked towards it, and looked at it for a moment, and picked it. He thought that he could brew a "plum blossom wine" now that he was unoccupied.

It wouldn't be Qing Shui's first time brewing wine, but it was his first time brewing plum blossom wine. He decided to use plum blossom as his main ingredient, and added some other special ingredients.

For example, Strength Enhancing Fruit, Vitality Enhancing Fruit, Energy Fruit and a few other fruits, as well as some 5000-year-old Golden Flesh Lingzhi, a little Golden Turtle Blood, 1000-year-old Clam blood, and 1000-year-old Clam Pearl Powder.

After all the preparation, Qing Shui used the special method of wine brewing in the "Skill of Culinary" to allocate the fusion and sedimentation. The method to brew the plum blossom wine was definitely different from that for the Tiger Bone Wine.

One difference was, when he brewed the Tiger Bone Liquor it required many tools, while he brewed Plum Blossom Wine he leaned towards the manual method of brewing medicine.

When he brewed Plum Blossom Wine, Qing Shui used the Bronze Cauldron, which he forged at the South City. Not only did he forge the Bronze Cauldron, but he had also made a few wine goblets. Qing Shui cherished things of the past that possessed an air of dominance, and in the world of nine continents, such items like the Bronze Cauldron and wine goblets were common.

The only difference was that Qing Shui was using something he forged himself!

In the process of brewing, Qing Shui used primordial flames. Though brewing wine was not as tough as cultivating medicine, the amount of effort Qing Shui poured in was not any less.

After he finished, Qing Shui started on to train his other martial techniques, such as the Crane Form which he had almost completed. After the completion of the Crane Form, Qing Shui then can start on the other forms in the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique.

Qing Shui had combined Crane Paces into the Free Spirit Steps, which were amazingly fused with his Cloudmist Steps; this was why Qing Shui was so quick to learn and understand.

To fuse techniques in and of itself meant to upgrade. It was considered good for one to be able to fuse once, but Qing Shui had already attained an amazing level for his steps.

The steps Qing Shui now performed was the product of fusion, which he referred to as Cloudmist Step, since there was a greatest trace of the Cloudmist Steps in it. There was still the fleetness of Free Spirit Steps, which was also the effect of the Ghostly Step and Crane Pace.

In between his training, Qing Shui still cultivated medicine, since the Wind Water Primordial Pellet was almost complete. This made Qing Shui very satisfied. He did not know which level of medicinal pellet was the Wind Water Primordial Pellet at, but since it required so much more experience than the Beauty Pellet, he thought it might be at the 3rd level of King Grade.

3rd level of King Grade, probably 3 times the effect. Qing Shui's blood heated at the thought of it. The effect of 1 pellet was comparable to Thunder Slash and Frenzied Bull's Strength, but Qing Shui knew the greatest effect of Thunder Slash was the numbness at the end of it. After all, 30% of its attack did not qualify it for its title of legendary martial technique.

After 3 days in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui walked over and opened the Bronze Cauldron that contained the Plum Blossom Wine. Instantly, a whiff of faint plum blossom and a strange, refreshing smell, and a slight musk and sandalwood aroma could be smelled. It made one refreshed, and gave off the impression that it was gentle and moisturized the skin.

The Plum Blossom Wine was a little denser than water, and the color was clear and of the purest plum white. It was not vibrant nor colourful, but had a pure coolness to it, just like plum blossoms.

Chapter 336 - Misty Hall Palace Mistress, she is the woman in the portrait of beauty?

Qing Shui estimated from the huge amount of plum flowers that he had used for the brewery that it would be enough for one whole cauldron. The cauldron was about the size of an adult's head and it was about 20 jin (10 kg) heavy.

Qing Shui took out a goblet, and used a special bronze ladle to pour the wine into it. The goblet had three stands at the bottom, and appeared delicate and beautiful.

After he looked at it, Qing Shui took a sip. That sudden mouth-watering sensation and the sense of freshness rushed through his forehead and went through the soles of his feet. Qing Shui was stunned by how relaxed his whole body now felt. It was like the moment when a man and a woman made love, the description 'extremely comfortable' couldn't even begin to describe it.

Qing Shui was amazed at the result from drinking the plum flower wine. How great he felt made Qing Shui realize that it might be even better than taking drugs, and it didn't have the feeling of dejection when the drug was taken.

As Qing Shui had already felt the results of drinking the plum flower wine, didn't only have the sweet fragrance and wonderful sensation because of the wine, but it was also ultimately because of the plum flower!

These extraordinary plum flowers, in addition to the special methods of brew, were unexpectedly dewy, and had the effect of cleansing one's impurities. Although the effect was small, it was very obvious. Most importantly, Qing Shui would be able to consume it long term.

Qing Shui gulped down the remaining plum flower wine like he was drinking a delicious nectar in one go. He closed his eyes to feel that wondrous sensation once more.

After that, he practiced until he was kicked out from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

It was already late into the night when he finally stepped out of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. When he exited he saw a portrait of a beauty. At that moment, he was involuntarily reminded of what happened back then in his dream.

It was at that time when his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal upgraded to the 5th layer, and an Energy Fruit had appeared.

And also, the Beauty Fruit caused him to be able to quickly refined the Beauty Pellet, in addition to the fact that he also unexpectedly broke through the barrier the 4th layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. All of this happened because of that woman.

The reason was because he had 'sneak attacked' her towering peaks.

At that moment, Qing Shui went insane as he recalled the marvelous feeling from that one touch. He couldn't resist sinking into those wonderful memories.

But Qing Shui could never know that every time he thought of it, he was actually subconsciously hurting that woman.

.....

At the highest peak of the Misty Hall!

The enchanting woman sat up from the immortal bed because she could feel her soft bosoms being fondled by an invisible hand.

"That bastard!" The woman frowned as she woke up.

She had been woken up like this numerous times. Ever since she appeared in that strange dream, this kind of situation had happened to her at least once a day or more.

She didn't know why, but she did not like this feeling. She even suspected that she might be hallucinating, but she knew deep down it was all real. The dream that happened within the sea of flowers had created a connection to that man with herself.

There was a faint blush on the woman's beautiful face, and her beauty had a hint of smokiness under the moonlight. Qing Shui would definitely exclaim how similar she was to Yiye Jiange if he saw that unearthly aura she had.

This woman's face was shockingly similar to Canghai Mingyue, and her aura was a combination of both Canghai Mingyue and Yiye Jiange.

Suddenly that 'irritating' feeling came again, and she couldn't do anything to stop it. That invisible hand kept on fondling her soft bosom.

"If you keep on doing this I will kill you!" The woman shouted out in her heart angrily and bashfully. This vented at him in a kind of compelled resistance.

This woman was actually the Misty Hall Palace Mistress!

But at this moment, Qing Shui who was immersed in that wonderful feeling was woken up abruptly, like he was met with a loud call from a general!

“That was weird, I thought I heard her talking!” Qing Shui was bewildered as he thought about what has happened just now. Although it was the first time he heard this kind of voice, he was certain that this voice belonged to the woman he met in the erotic dream.

“Is it you, I can hear what you just said, were you talking to me?” Qing just talked to himself inside the room.

“Are you still there?”

“.....”

Qing Shui called out from the room like a lunatic, but in the end, he couldn't hear anything from her. He didn't know why, but he felt a bit disappointed.

Qing Shui really wanted to thank the woman who had “lent” him a “big help”. But it was a shame that he didn't know if she existed in the world of nine continents.

Qing Shui suddenly thought of the “Spiritual sense interaction”. He thought that she might have used her spirit energy to spread her spiritual sense across a definite area as a method to yell at him.

This method would require a very high actual strength, especially strength in one's spirit energy!

Qing Shui had surpassed the 5th layer of the realm, and had consumed two energy fruits beforehand, so his current spirit energy was much stronger than it was before.

He spread his spiritual sense as far as possible, even Yan Ling'er who was currently on her bed appeared inside his spiritual sense. Moreover, there was a faint glow of a size of a fist around the hazy figure of Yan Ling'er.

After that, Qing Shui could see a few with the same faint glow. Just then, he understood that the area covered by his spiritual sense had expanded, as well as being able to check the strength of the “flame of life” inside a person's body to sense their level of cultivation through the spiritual sense.

He expanded his spiritual sense, although the distance he covered was not more than 10 metres after his breakthrough, he could expand further into the surroundings. After all, that was the rumoured ability of a saint. There were numerous hazy “flames of life” that appeared inside his spiritual sense, and their strengths were different from each other.

Qing Shui suddenly felt that his spiritual sense was deliberately touched by something. That was a weird feeling, and he felt uncomfortable from it.

This must what it is like to be spied on by other people. This must be the feeling of being found out and spied upon!

Qing Shui shrunk back his spiritual sense and laid on the bed. He noticed this it was his first time he didn't want to sleep. He didn't know why, but he suddenly had a pressing need to go home.

On the other hand, the Misty Hall Palace Mistress was absent-minded as her expression turned strange.

“He is at the Heavenly Palace after all, and I could even feel his presence inside his own spiritual sense!”

She thought over and over again, then she got up and put on her clothes. It was already late at night, but she didn't care. It has been days since she could touch that familiar spiritual sense, moreover in the real realm.

She thought the world of the nine continents was vast, she wondered who that man she met in the sea of flower's dream was.

She didn't want to know, and she knew it was impossible to meet him. But she could never think that all of these would happen because of that mysterious portrait of beauty that bound them together, and that was how the mysterious dream happened. Moreover, the portrait allowed both of them to have a mysterious connection with each other. Because Qing Shui was in possession of the portrait of beauty, the Misty Hall Palace Mistress could only be a good girl and be fondled with no way to resist it.

She put on her silver clothes and walked outside. If she use her spiritual sense, she could never go wrong! She could accurately find where Qing Shui was situated, so she decided to go and check where he is. She could not stand him slowly killing her from the inside, so this was the only way to redeem her old self.

Just when Qing Shui started to dazedly fall asleep, he felt a strong aura approach. The reason Qing Shui was able to feel it was because of the familiar aura.

"Hmm, is it that aura who just spied on me?" Qing Shui felt the chills to his bones, because he felt that the aura was much more stronger than his own. This was also because her "flame of life" is especially brighter than anyone else's. The brightness was as bright as a moon, and it was stronger than those weak flames of life he had seen before.

"A woman?"

Qing Shui could tell that it is a woman from the hazy figure approaching. Moreover, it was a woman with a beautiful figure.

"A woman with such background and such wonderful figure, who could it be?" Qing Shui randomly guessed.

"Knock knock knock!"

A soft knock on the door! It sounded more bold in this lonely quiet night.

Qing Shui was at loss now, he knew that when a woman knocked on his door, two things may happen. One, was to have an affair with him, the other, was to come for "debt".

Qing Shui felt that the chance of an affair was little. After all, a strong woman came to find him by herself!

Was she a person who looked to ask for repayment of debt? Qing Shui thought that there weren't many who would do that. The Song Family, a bunch of families who were horribly beaten by him, or possibly the Xi Family, or maybe an assassin from Sword Tower...

As he thought about it, he realized he has offended quite a lot of people. It seemed that a lot of people are after his life!

“Knock knock knock!”

The door knocking came back!

The skilled should be bold. Qing Shui wasn't scared. As he thought about it, he got up and wore his pajamas and walked to the door. But he didn't open it!

“Who is it?” Qing Shui felt it was necessary to ask that question.

“Me.” A simple word. Her voice was magnetic, with a bit of maturity. Just a single word has already brought great pleasure to him.

“Who are you?” Qing Shui smiled as he asked again.

“If you open the door, then you will know. Are you still afraid that I will make a move on you? If I wanted to, do you think this door would hold me down?” The woman spoke out, and Qing Shui is enjoying this especially.

Qing Shui gathered up all his might in his body, but he kept holding it in. He opened the door slowly, and froze when he took the first glance. All his defenses were thrown away.

What peered into Qing Shui's eyes was a woman who wore a veil with a full body in silver clothes. She only revealed a pair of beautiful eyes, and they were profound, but serene. It was unusual, but it wasn't that bad. Her eyes were otherworldly, but they never lost its vastness. Too bad her gaze was of a chilly indifference.

This time, Qing Shui was stupefied by that cold gaze. He had never seen such beautiful eyes!

Yiye Jiange was otherworldly, Canghai Mingyue magnificent and exceedingly beautiful, Shi QingZhuang was cold, but the woman in front of him is a combination of all three of them. Those beautiful eyes were a perfect combination of all these auras, and they were enough to charm anyone.

That woman from the portrait of beauty was standing right in front of Qing Shui. Although her face was covered by a veil, he could see the outline of her beautiful face. But those revealing eyes were enough to make Qing Shui certain that her eyes and those of the beauty in the portrait were the same.

Such a beauty really did exist, although the art maestro was able to paint her beauty, he unfortunately did not have this kind of good fortune to see the rumoured divine beauty.

Although it was the first time Qing Shui's actually saw the woman in front of him, he was 1000% sure that she was the woman from the painting. Her features and aura were so alike as though she walked out from the painting itself.

Chapter 337 Looking Coldly Upon the World, Misty Hall's Palace Mistress

While it was the first time Qing Shui saw this lady in person, he felt as if he had met her tens of millions of times, as it was as if she had walked straight out from that beauty portrait.

When the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress saw Qing Shui, she was also stunned. Although this result was within her expectations, she was still extremely astonished.

The man wore a thin light-colored nightwear, and exuded an aura which even she did not hate. Moreover, she could tell with one look that he was that man who had been rude to her in the dream with the sea of flowers.

In that instant, the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress had the urge to kill Qing Shui, but as she looked into his clear eyes, she did not know why she did not do anything.

Although she was being looked at with a infatuated gaze by Qing Shui, a gaze she had always hated, she also saw a tinge of complication in that pair of eyes. A mysterious color in those clear eyes.

"If you don't mind, please come in and take a seat!" Qing Shui regained his senses and realized that it was the first time his heart had pounded so quickly. After all, such an event was especially amazing, and it was something that he would never have thought would happen.

Without any guard, Qing Shui opened the path to the door, and smiled as he looked at the lady, and waited for her to come in!

The lady hesitated for a while, then walked into the room gracefully. Qing Shui closed the door casually and walked behind her with a gap of 1.5 steps while he looked at her graceful steps.

Only such a walking posture would be fitting of her figure!

"Take a seat anywhere! I'll get you a cup of tea!" Qing Shui smiled and said.

Qing Shui had so many thanks towards this lady in his heart. After all, she was the same as Yiye Jiangye, and was a crucial turning point for his life's path or rather, a point which "resurrected" him.

Qing Shui poured a cup of tea and placed it before the lady. Qing Shui knew that it was very likely that she would not touch this cup of tea, but it was still an act of courtesy he should show.

"Thank you!" After placing down the cup of tea, Qing Shui said softly to the lady.

Qing Shui's words stunned Misty Hall's Palace Mistress for a short moment. She looked at Qing Shui's clear gaze, and felt puzzled, unable to understand why he gave her the abrupt thanks.

"Why?"

This was the third time Qing Shui had heard her talk tonight, but he was still infatuated by that magnetic and graceful voice. Just to hear her talk was a great enjoyment by itself.

Her voice did not have seductive and intoxicating charms, and it would also not let one's imagination run wild, but it was the most beautiful voice in the world. Hearing it made one feel as if their soul was cleansed, which made one feel at peace, and even gave of a the feeling that everything about oneself would change together with it. It would turn very dignified and amazing.

This was a feeling, but at the same time, a state!

"It's nothing. You must be Misty Hall's Palace Mistress. With a head of beautiful tresses and like a beautiful goddess from the heavens!" Qing Shui exclaimed as he sat opposite her.

While the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress was divinely beautiful, it had been a very long while since someone had praised her in person. One reason was that there was no opportunity to do so, and the second was that few people had the confidence to compliment her.

It was because there were very, very few men who could hold their calm before her disposition and aura. Only when faced with an unparalleled beauty would one know what restraint was, and how unnatural it felt to be like that.

Just like how Qing Shui was now, and felt very thankful and definitely did not hold any filthy thoughts towards her, he still felt a bit restrained before her. And this lady was one with very few words, so most people would find it hard to open her up. It could be something which only young children could do.

"Do you usually praise women like this as well?" The lady brushed it off casually, and looked at Qing Shui this time. Even if Qing Shui lifted his head to look at her, her gaze would not falter.

"I don't compliment often. I speak only the truth." Under the lady's gaze, Qing Shui felt a bit guilty.

It was because he recalled that this was how they had looked at each other back in that dream with the sea of flowers.

He thought of the scene back then once again, but not because he wanted to be disrespectful to her!

"Goddess?"

"Demon?"

Qing Shui's hand casually moved to touch the lady's perky peaks!

When Qing Shui thought of this, and he once again drowned into that amazing feeling, the lady's beautiful eyes narrowed slightly, giving off a killing intent. She once again had that feeling which made her feel extremely uncomfortable, the feeling as if an invisible hand was touching her...

Qing Shui recovered his senses from that killing intent, and looked at that lady awkwardly. The energy in his body had filled his whole body and detected the killing aura, but did not expose itself outside.

Qing Shui suddenly thought of something as he suspiciously looked at the lady who appeared unnatural. However, he did not know what the reason was, nor why the lady had come to look for him today...

"May I ask for the reason you've come to look for me today?" Qing Shui appeared to remain calm, and asked.

Misty Hall's Palace Mistress remained silent for a while before she gradually spoke.

"Could you not ever think of what had happened in that dream, ever?"

This time around, Qing Shui was really shocked. It seems like that dream had a similar effect to the Duo Cultivation dream he had with Qinghan Ye previously. Seems like she had also felt that dream.

"You know of that dream? You know that I'll think of that dream often?" Qing Shui asked, surprised. He wondered if it was because it was possible for the souls of two people to be connected together.

"The reason I've come to look for you today is just because of this. You are not allowed to think of me, especially what you did in the dream, I hope that you will never think of it again. I've had enough, do you understand..." The lady was very angry.

Qing Shui looked dazedly at this lady's expression which appeared to be a bit angry at this moment. He would never have thought that each time he recalled the scene, she could feel it. Would that not mean that every time he touched her...

Qing Shui's face became instantly flushed. He wondered if he was too wretched. He had seen that portrait of the beauty many times in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, and ever since he experienced that dream, each time he looked at that portrait, he would subconsciously think of the dream, and feel that amazingness.

If that was the case, would it not mean that she would be touched by him many times a day? And most times, it would be at night!

"I'm sorry, I did not know that this matter would bring you so much trouble. I'd never have thought that the person I met in the dream was you. It was because I didn't believe that such a beautiful lady would exist. I don't regret having done that at that time, but since it brought you inconvenience, I'll do my best not to think about it!"

Qing Shui rubbed his nose, spouting out the words nonsensically. However, his tone sounded very sincere!

Qing Shui's honesty was unexpected to the lady. She looked at Qing Shui's slightly embarrassed expression, and she ended up feeling a bit strange. She, who had almost not come into contact with any men at all, now felt that men might not be that repugnant.

She was abandoned by her father, and was sent to the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord after her mother had passed away. Never would she have thought that after she had become an adult, they had wanted her to become the wife of Sky Tyrant Lord's son. Therefore, she escaped from there. She came across an extremely strong demonic beast on the way, and was eventually saved by the ex-Palace Mistress of Misty Hall.

Now that she had broken off all relationships with her family. After her mother had passed away, her only remaining kin was her Master. And after her Master had passed away, she was left alone. She rarely interacted with anyone else, and everyday, she would just cultivate and cultivate...

Even when Xi Ri was pursuing her, and caused a ruckus throughout the Heavenly Palace, she had not seen that man at all, nor did she have any interest to. If it was not that her Master had made her the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress, she would probably have went to live in seclusion. It was because she felt that those wild beasts were much cuter than men.

However, what made her happy was that everyone in the Misty Hall was female, and men were forbidden from scaling the Misty Peak. Moreover, she was not one with a strong desire to excel over others, so she would almost never leave the Misty Hall, and had not even seen a man for over 10 years.

To think that a dream had broken through her state calm being like still water. It had been many years since she had fought. That was why she had felt very contradicted when she met Qing Shui. She wanted

to kill him, to regain her peace and calm, so that she could go back to the state where her heart remained peaceful like the water.

However, her kindhearted nature had not let her do so. She was one with exceptional talent. If not, it would not be possible for her to achieve the towering level she was at within 25 years. And when she had started training, she was already 14 years old.

She could only remember her Martial Uncle's gaze before she started to cultivate, and the blatant expressions of the many guys she had met. They were the cause of her deep hate and disgust towards men, and thus she had only appeared publicly in the Heavenly Palace once.

Just this single appearance caused her to be well-known throughout the Heavenly Palace. Everyone knew that the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress was a beauty who could cause the fall of countries and cities, but most of them only had that single chance to glance upon her beauty and be astonished. Many others were only able to hear about her beauty by word of mouth.

She was used to being alone, regardless if it was in reality or in her mind.

She would act just like she was looking coldly upon the earth, neither interested nor concerned about anything else. She would not even concern herself with the matters involving the Misty Hall, but yet, she was like the soul of the Misty Hall.

As long as she was in the Misty Hall, Misty Hall would be strongly united. It was why although she lived together with other people, she lived a life of seclusion.

After her dream appeared, she felt troubled. Especially because she extremely hated men. She had initially wanted to kill Qing Shui directly, but when she came across that pair of clear eyes, she instinctively withdrew the intention to kill.

A lady who had been living a life of quiet and loneliness, while Qing Shui had not touched her in real life, he left a deep impression on her in the dream. No matter if it was good or bad, it was something that was deeply engraved in her.

She could never forget when Qing Shui spoke out, "Goddess?", "Demon?"

Chapter 338 - Qing Shui's State of Minute Subtlety

She could never forget when Qing Shui spoke out, "Goddess?", "Demon?"

In any case, he was the first person who gave her "feelings". She realised that she had difficulty putting the feelings she had towards him into words. Especially the look in his eyes that made her unable to manifest her killing intent.

The most important of all, she discovered that Qing Shui was an unexpectedly humble young man. But little did she know that the "flashiest" person in the Heavenly Palace as of late was that very same Qing Shui.

And it actually made her curious about his future. This unimaginable feeling was simply outrageous, even to herself!

Even the deepest hate cannot stand the test of time. It was fair to say that Qing Shui had opened the window of her heart.

All the efforts rested in Qing Shui's hand, the very same hand that fondled her lady bosoms.

"I still stand my grounds. Do not think about that, ever. You are still not my opponent for now." The Misty Hall's Palace Mistress thought about how flustered she was from being fondled by those invisible hands every time and also the beautiful sea of flowers that appeared in her mind. However she had not been able to stop him by delivering the same slap again like she did for the first time. She could only watch helplessly and feel everything.....

Qing Shui smiled wryly. He had finally understood why men were unwilling to have a strong woman as their partner. In the world of the nine continents, to have a stronger woman than yourself basically means that you can forget about keeping concubines. But of course, powerful clans were exceptions. Even so, anyone would still feel uneasy as no man would want to feel weak in front of their partners.

"You won't kill me." Qing Shui said lightly.

"Okay, I'm leaving. Oh, and remember what I said!" It was rare for the woman to use a slightly relaxed tone to speak with him. She stood up and was about to leave.

"Wait!"

Qing Shui stood up.

The lady only looked at Qing Shui emotionlessly and didn't say anything.

"Actually you've been an extremely great help to me. I would like to give you something. I've actually been thinking about it but I didn't expect to meet you or expect that there's actually such a great beauty like yourself in the world of the nine continents. I might leave soon, so I am wondering if I can pass them to you now." Qing Shui organised his words and spoke nervously.

The lady silently looked at Qing Shui for a while before she gave him a slight nod!

This nod made Qing Shui extremely happy, to the point where he would cry happy tears. He felt so lowly of himself. To be this happy just because someone accepted his gift.....

At least for now Qing Shui didn't have any other intentions towards her, because he knew that he wasn't worthy enough.

It was a sincere gratitude. Qing Shui was one of those typical people to return kindness in tenfold. Besides, her accidental assistance to Qing Shui this time had been bothering Qing Shui. Now that he had met her in person, he'd feel uneasy if he didn't express his gratitude.

Qing Shui quickly returned to the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He packed two of each varieties of fruits, then also the remaining few Small Revitalizing Pellets, Five Dragon Pellets, Endurance Pellets and some other Medicinal Pills he had concocted. He even included one Beauty Pellet that was just freshly concocted.

Then finally he saw the cauldron of plum blossom wine. Qing Shui specially filled about two jin of it in a smaller cauldron. The small cauldron that was fully filled was the smallest type of cauldron that he had forged before.

Among the many spices in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui had also packed quite a few of them. He estimated that they were enough for her alone to use for a very long time. Eight or ten years would not be a problem.

After he exited the realm, he discovered that he had already filled up more than half of the brocade pouch. This did not include those few types of medicinal pills and the plum blossom wine. Qing Shui silently scolded himself as being lowly again and was about to leave the room.

But he stopped and took up a pen to quickly scribble some notes about the effects and usage of spices and a few types of medicinal pills!

When he came back out again, the lady was still waiting there. She turned around to look at Qing Shui as soon as she heard his footsteps. Her beautiful eyes were filled with suspicions because of the brocade pouch he was carrying that was about the size of a small gunny sack.

“What are you giving me?”

Perhaps Qing Shui had realised something, and he handed the sack over in embarrassment. To let a lady with the beauty that can topple empires to carry such a big sack was...

“What’s that in the little cauldron?” The lady wasn’t looking at anything else nor accepted the sack from Qing Shui. She was just staring at the exquisite bronze cauldron in Qing Shui’s hand.

Qing Shui guessed that perhaps it was because she thought that the small cauldron was beautiful or maybe because only this small exquisite cauldron was the most precious among all the things in her eyes. Qing Shui smiled wryly and passed the the small cauldron to her.

Two jin of plum blossom wine and an additional two jin of the bronze cauldron totaled up to only four jin. It was very light. Not to mention the fact that this lady, whose beauty was akin to the Goddess of the Ninth Heaven, was way stronger than Qing Shui. She would have no problem with a bigger cauldron, much less this small one.

Perhaps she could guess what were the other items, or perhaps items that were deemed precious in the eyes of ordinary people were worthless to her. Or perhaps it was just a simple gesture and she would only accept this small cauldron. But maybe she really didn’t expect him to be able to offer her something that would pique her interest.

“Why don’t you open it and have a look!”

The lady raised her head and took a glance at Qing Shui before she accepted the small cauldron!

She gently opened the lid. Qing Shui observed the slight hesitation in those hands!

A refreshing and delicate fragrance wafted out instantly and quickly filled the whole room. Just the smell of it alone was invigorating and even brought slight comfort to the five viscera and six bowel organs of the body.

The lady stared at it for a very long time before she put the lid back. When she raised her head she saw Qing Shui looked at her with anticipation, as if waiting for her evaluation.

“This is very nice.....”

Qing Shui: “.....”

The lady left. After seeing these items she actually gave Qing Shui face and accepted everything. There was some hesitation initially. Perhaps after she remembered that this man had taken a big advantage of her she accepted all of them and summoned her mount to carry them away.

As the Palace Mistress of the Misty Hall, the mount of the lady was actually a Blue Luan, a mutated beast. On top of that, it was also a mythical beast of the “Phoenix Crown” grade.

What a coincidence! Qing Shui had the impulse to release his Fire Bird. After all, her mount was almost an exact copy of his, except for its colour. But his Red Luan’s “Phoenix Crown” was not as big and the aura that it exuded was slightly inferior than the Blue Luan.

In the end, Qing Shui didn’t release his Fire Bird. For once the lady finally nodded at Qing Shui, her face was veiled except for her unique eyes!

“You are not allowed to think about that again.....”

Qing Shui recalled the words she said before she left, however there were no more threats at the end of it.....

So she really spoke less after taking something from him.....

Qing Shui couldn’t help but to ponder the incident again. He came to the conclusion that the root cause of all this was the Portraits of Beauty and planned not to let his mind run wild again and revel in the memories of that wonderful sensation.

The next day, Qing Shui washed up after he woke up and went to the public square for his morning practice!

After his battle with the people from the Sword Tower, Qing Shui’s rank in his generation was pretty much secured at the highest position without any dispute.

If the gap between their strengths were about the same, there’d be more disputes over it as well as challenges and insulting remarks. However if it exceeded the strength of people of the same age by too much, then nothing but only sighs of admiration and envy remained.

Because this would have made them lost their motivation to surpass him, if anyone mentioned anything negative now, everyone would just see him as a lonely clown putting on a performance.

Just like Feng Wuji. He hated Qing Shui to the bones now because he had been reduced to being the laughingstock of everyone, even if he was the Chief Disciple of the Starday Hall.

He was practising his Taichi fists slowly and felt the nature energy in his body. After his breakthrough, Qing Shui could feel that the nature energy had seemed to become more powerful as well.

When Qing Shui did his morning practice, someone nearby was mimicking his movements. Although his movements were close enough, he was able to capture only the form but not the essence of it. Unexpectedly more people started to join in.

Qing Shui however, was not affected by the external disturbances. He slowly shut his eyes and expanded his spiritual sense. He could sense his surroundings, even the tiny movements and the body parts of the tiny ants on the floor.

“Minute Subtlety!”

Qing Shui opened his eyes in satisfaction. Minute Subtlety was an indistinct concept, not an increase in strength but a type of mental state, which was also an advancement of realm.

Just like in battle, when the realm of ‘Minute Subtlety’ was high, one was able to create precise estimation of the might of the tech of opponents and the damage he would sustain.

“Hello!”

Just when Qing Shui was about to leave, a weak voice travelled to his ears.

He turned around to discover that the owner of the voice turned out to be someone unexpected.

Gongsun Jianyun!

Qing Shui was curious. Why was he looking for him? He had broken his shoulder before so he wouldn’t be surprised if he hated him.

“Anything I can do for you?”

Qing Shui had just comprehended Minute Subtlety, so he was in a pretty good mood.

“I saw you practising your fists here everyday, so I assume you don’t mind other people learning it. Do you mind guiding us a little when you have the time?” Gongsun Jianyun asked in the same weak tone.

Anyone could tell that he was swallowing his pride. It must have not been easy for a young master like him to lower himself down to this level, but Qing Shui could care less about it.

Only that the beautiful image of a lady crossed Qing Shui’s mind, the foxy lady who gave him a talisman before his battle.

“I’ll just agree as a return favour to her,” Qing Shui thought to himself quietly.

“Sure, I will practise half an hour with everyone at the same time daily. Not sure for how long, but half a year at most. As to what realm you all can reach, it will all depend on yourselves. I will teach you everything I know.”

Qing Shui left after that because he still had to visit Cang Wuya to learn another Heavenly Palace’s technique, which was definitely not inferior than the Divinity Protection of the Legendary grade.

Divinity Protection!

It was something Qing Shui had always been yearning for. After all, martial techniques of this kind were definitely perverse. But of course, it would still be meaningless if the difference between the two parties was too great.

It was out of Gongsun Jianyun's expectation for Qing Shui to agree to this. After he recovered from his astonishment, he yelled "Many thanks!" at Qing Shui's retreating back.

He wouldn't know that the real reason behind Qing Shui's action was because of Gongsun Jianwu and at the same time, Qing Shui could also gain some good reputation for letting go of the past.

Although Qing Shui didn't really care about these, he still believed that what goes around comes around. This bunch of people were highly favored sons and daughters after all. They might come in handy someday or even appear before him during the most difficult times.

The world of nine continents was very complex. Who knew if there were any experts hidden among these people or if any had unimaginable power within them. On the continent, things that appeared to be powerful on the surface weren't always necessarily true, because the truly significant existences were usually hidden.

Chapter 339 - A Strong Elder Association in Heavenly Palace, Acupuncture Point Clearing Art

After all, it would only cause him a 30 minute delay every morning, and he would be leaving very soon.

Arriving at Cang Wuya's residence, Qing Shui felt that the place was very heartwarming, much more so than the place he was staying at. It was because the Old Master was here. Fei Wuji, Canghai Mingyue, and Huoyun Liu-Li would also appear, unlike how he was always alone back at his place.

Qing Shui realized that he was always the last one to appear. Seeing Qing Shui, Cang Wuya seemed to be especially happy, smiling as he looked at Qing Shui, "Qing Shui, the Heavenly Palace has decided to promote you as an Elder. What do you think?"

Hearing this, Qing Shui was stunned. He remembered that he had once imagined he would be able to become an Elder or something in the Heavenly Palace. After all, having a strong backer would make things a lot more easier.

It was just that he would never have thought this day would come so quickly, so much so that Qing Shui was caught unaware. He gave it a serious thought before looking at Cang Wuya and said, "I wonder if Old Master has any good advice?"

"Of course I'd be happy for you to become Starmoon Hall's Elder. Initially, I was still concerned about the people who might be jealous and would go looking for trouble. But now, all of these problems are no longer a concern." Cang Wuya laughed and said.

"It's just that, Old Master, I may be leaving very soon for a period of time. Would it be acceptable for me to take on the position of an Elder like this?" Qing Shui recalled that he was going to leave very soon.

"Haha, you'll just be given the rank of an Elder, but there's no need for you to do anything. There's just one thing that you'll need to rush back for. Other than that, you can do as you wish, to stay in the Heavenly Palace or to leave. No one will interfere with your decision. Initially, you can become Starmoon

Hall's Chief Disciple, but I know with your personality, you might not be suitable for it. If not, as long as you are willing, you can be Starmoon Hall's Chief Disciple immediately." Cang Wuya said happily.

"That's good! What's the thing I must definitely rush back for?" Qing Shui asked, his interest piqued.

"When Heavenly Palace is faced with a life and death situation, all Heavenly Palace disciples, regardless of rank, must rush back immediately!"

Qing Shui nodded. This was very normal!

Qing Shui smiled. To become the Heavenly Palace's Elder at such a young age was something that he himself had not expected.

"Alright, then just leave this matter to your Martial Uncle. At the latest, in one week, we'll carry out the ceremony for you to be promoted as an Elder and report to the Heavenly Palace's Elder Association."

Qing Shui nodded. He knew that the Elders in Heavenly Palace were the Elders from the respective halls. But other than the nine palaces, there was also the Elder Association, which had a tremendous number of people and harbored tremendous strength. They were the true power behind Heavenly Palace.

Under the Grand Elder's lead, the Heavenly Palace's Elder Association did not belong to any single palace, and did not serve any single one. Their existence was only for the Heavenly Palace's survival and development.

The Elder Association basically comprised of old freaks such as the Supreme Elder. Cang Wuya was also a member of the Elder Association. The Grand Elder was the one with the greatest authority in the Elder Association. The Elder Association's existence was only for the sake of the Heavenly Palace, to ensure the security of the Heavenly Palace. As for internal dispute, they would not get themselves involved. It was because they knew that there would only be development if there was competition.

"Let's go. Today, I'll teach you guys Divinity Protection. This is also considered a prized martial technique in Heavenly Palace."

The three of them followed Cang Wuya to an empty land in front of the building.

"Qing Shui, did you think about me?" When Huoyun Liu-Li came out, she grabbed onto Qing Shui's arm and asked lazily.

"I did!"

"What did you think about?"

"Think of when you would be able to help give me a massage..."

...

"The Divinity Protection is also a set of a circulation method for Qi Force. It can provide some immunity for some tremendous physical attacks. However, under absolute strength, it would also lose its effects."

Recently, Qing Shui had also been cultivating the Taichi stance, "Seemingly Sealed Shut". It was because he discovered that this stance had a similar effect to the Heavenly Palace's Divinity Protection. They can both bring about tremendous defensive effects.

Qing Shui's "Seemingly Sealed Shut" was even incorporated with the Frenzied Bull's Strength, further increasing its defensive force by more than a fold. Initially, Qing Shui had not planned to pick up the Divinity Protection, but after some thought, he decided that such skills used for saving one's life were definitely worth picking up. Moreover, it was always good to be equipped with more skills.

"The requirement to pick up the Divinity Protection is to have a sufficiently strong Qi Force. If not the effects would be very small and would not be able to provide a strong defence. Another reason is if the Qi Force is not strong enough, one would not be able to keep up with the level of depletion that a technique like the Divinity Protection has."

Cang Wuya shared the circulation method for the Divinity Protection with them and explained it in detail, telling them common mistakes and crucial points to note.

This would allow Qing Shui and the others to take lesser detours. The Divinity Protection was best for those who were at least the level of Martial King, and only these people would be able to display the full prowess of the Divinity Protection. Thus, the condition to pick up the Heavenly Thunder Slash and the Divinity Protection in the Heavenly Palace was to become a warrior of the Martial King level.

Although the two ladies were not at the Martial King level, they could still learn it. Most of the time, only Martial King warriors would be able to pick up this treasured skill in the Heavenly Palace. This also provided an encouragement for the disciples to improve their skills, but only members of the Elder Association would be able to give an exception to impart the skills to those who were not at the Martial King level. Even Fei Wuji would not have the rights to impart the skill to the two ladies.

Currently, Qing Shui's state was definitely quite good. He was like a frog which had jumped up from the well and onto the surface, a bright future before him. Moreover, his level of comprehension was quite good as well.

Following the circulation method Cang Wuya explained to them, 'Heart Delving Deep into Qi Ocean', they gradually adjusted the Qi Force in their bodies and let it flow into the meridian channels. Qing Shui picked it up very quickly, as the meridian channels throughout his body were mostly cleared and connected, with the exception of some that were less used. This saved him the effort of having to break through meridian channels and acupuncture points.

If the meridian channels and acupuncture points were cleared and connected, it would be like a person walking on a vast and flat path. And if it was like a rocky terrain filled with slopes, without a proper path, it would mean that the meridian channels were blocked. If occasionally, there were the appearances of obstacles such as great mountains, it would be the meridian channels which had yet to be broken through. One would have to find an alternative way, whether it was to scale the mountain or take a detour.

Only after having arrived in the world of the nine continents did Qing Shui realize that people like Mingyue Gelou, who were born with meridian channels that were all cleared and connected, would find it especially easy to pick up martial arts, no matter which one they learned.

At the start, it was as if Qing Shui was walking on a flat road, sailing smoothly. He realized that the acupuncture points and meridian channels he had used were very little, and most of them were where a majority of the martial techniques would flow through. That was why he picked it up very quickly.

When the road was flat and easy to travel, one's speed would increase and one would be able to afford certain detours. With the meridian channels all connected, it would be possible for one to detour away from certain acupuncture points. This was the cultivation method in the world of the nine continents. Of course, there were also those which passed by acupuncture points as well, but there were simply very few. Most of them would unconsciously clear through some of the acupuncture points throughout the body, not to mention the certain acupuncture points that were already cleared to begin with.

Actually, it would be fine to clear through meridian channels, so there were very, very few people who would choose to clear through their acupuncture points. If not, they would be like Song Lang, able to cultivate Divinity Protection at such a young age.

It was a tremendous advantage to clear through acupuncture points. Each acupuncture point was a storage point for energy. Take a long bench for example. If one were to put heavy stuff on it, it would break easily. But if there were one or more supporting points in the middle, it would be able to sustain two or more times the original weight.

The effects of clearing through acupuncture points for the meridian channels were as if the bench had increased in supporting points. This way, the meridian channels would be able to put up with even more of the circulation from the Qi of Xiantian, and could also allow the meridian channels to be strengthened. Furthermore, other than these, acupuncture points had some other amazing effects such as being able to function as a tunnel, allowing for faster circulation of Qi and accumulation of energy.

Towards the end, Qing Shui noticed that there was a secluded area of his meridian channels that was not completely cleared. Qing Shui knew that as long as he cleared up this area, he would be able to completely master the circulation method of the Divinity Protection.

There are 409 acupuncture points in a human body. Qing Shui realized that the ones he had cleared were not even 10%, and some of them have already been cleared since he was born.

Most of his meridian channels were cleared, with the exception of some secluded ones, just like the tiny meridian branch that was the fifth one on his left rib.

The thinner and more secluded the meridian channel, the harder it would be to clear it. This was also why Mingyue Gelou's condition of having all her meridian channels cleared and connected was so precious. So much so that even Qing Shui felt jealous. After all, there were even some Martial King level warriors who had a lot of meridian channels which were not cleared.

Just looking at Mingyue Gelou would let you know how excellent the benefits would be to have all the meridian channels in one's body cleared and connected!

"It seems like I should try to clear up my acupuncture points in the future!" Qing Shui told himself. He had neglected this problem all along, and it was only today, when he was practicing the Divinity Protection, that he began to think of it.

However, Qing Shui met up with an obstacle very quickly. Those that he had cleared through, including the ones which were cleared ever since he was born, only added up to about 40 points. Those that he had cleared were mostly located on his arms, but why was it that he had yet to clear the acupuncture points in the rest of his body?

The most obvious effect of clearing through acupuncture points was definitely the storage of energy in these points, and one would also be able to feel that the acupuncture points would emit an amazing energy, as if it was a firm and strong supporting point!

When he was practicing the Solitary Rapid Fist, he did not notice this. After he had experienced the epiphany did he realize that a portion of his acupuncture points on his arms were cleared. He had not cleared them deliberately. This added on to Qing Shui's worry.

"Mmm, I remember seeing something in my consciousness related to acupuncture points from the supporting martial techniques. I think it's the reward for breaking through the 5th Heavenly Layer. I don't think I've seen what the rewards were for breaking through the 5th Heavenly Layer yet." Qing Shui stood there in a daze, but was smiling.

In the past, each time he broke through an addition cycle, he could not hold it in and would rush to see what benefits he was given. But this time around, there was an unexpected situation. Plus, he had also forgotten about it.

"Qing Shui, why are you in a daze? Your smile looks so evil!" Huoyun Liu-Li walked over. They had been left to contemplate the technique themselves and Cang Wuya had also returned to his room.

"I'm thinking about what you told me the other time. I wonder when you'll fulfil your promise?" Qing Shui said seriously.

"What words? What promise?" Huoyun Liu-Li asked, seemingly puzzled as well.

"You'd said that you'll come to my room and let me have my way with you." Qing Shui lowered his voice and grinned.

"Ahhh!" Huoyun Liu-Li did not expect Qing Shui to say this. She had forgotten about it. But after letting out an astonished cry, she threw a seductive look at Qing Shui, blinking slyly.

Chapter 340 - Divine Arm Clearing and Divine Feet Clearing Technique

Qing Shui really liked how she was sly and cunning with a bit of quick-wittedness and attractive femininity. But Qing Shui knew that the reason she behaved this way was to tease him.

She had a sense of femininity to her and was calm and collected, like a ripple set in motion. A woman who can depend on her inner temperament and make anyone fall in love with her is the most feminine woman ever.

Femininity is a kind of elegance, a kind of lasting appeal, a kind of shyness, a kind of meaning, and a kind of flavour.

"Why don't I come over tonight? It will be real this time and you get to do whatever you want, alright?"

"Sure!"

Qing Shui smiled and calmly held her waist, his hand touching her round delicate hips. He had always felt shocked and newfangled every time he felt the soft bouncy sensation. Qing Shui will never grow tired of it.

Qing Shui liked her and he knew that Huoyun Liu-li liked him too, so he didn't mind doing intimate gestures with her. Moreover, he had already decided to keep her by his side forever.

Huoyun Liu-li's delicate body shrivelled a little. She glanced at Qing Shui but she didn't dodge away from the mischievous hands touching her sensitive area.

Qing Shui smiled and evaded her gaze. His fingers touched the ecstatic crevice between the hips, and only when he was evading Huoyun Liu-li's angry gaze did he notice that Canghai Mingyue was looking at him.

Moreover, she was looking at his hand—the hand that was touching Huoyun Liu-li's hip area...

Qing Shui laughed awkwardly and quickly withdrew his hands while Canghai Mingyue stared at him with a mixture of annoyance and shyness. On the other hand, Qing Shui was enjoying her gaze.

Qing Shui knew that both women had their meridians blocked in many places. Thus, he also knew that it will take a longer time if both of them wanted to master their Divinity Protection.

He kept in mind of the Divinity Protection technique and decided to go back. After all, his goal of coming here was to memorize the Divinity Protection technique. The rest of the practice would depend on himself. As for the practice, it would take a few more times to master it.

What Qing Shui wanted to do now was see what the reward from the 5th layer of was. Although he could see the reward from where he was, Qing Shui didn't want to be lost in thought there.

However, he still stayed there until the sky became dark. Only then did he return back home. Of course, Huoyun Liu-li didn't follow Qing Shui and let him do what he wanted to her. He noticed that he liked how Huoyun Liu-li was when she was with him.

Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

Only after Qing Shui had come inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal did he go to the assistive skills that he had not seen for a long time. During that time when he had a breakthrough, Qing Shui didn't notice anything out of the ordinary about his surprise and the situation at that time. He even forgot about the rewards of the techniques, as well as the mastery that came with the 5th layer of Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Submerge in a sea of consciousness!

Art of Pursuing!

Qing Shui had never thought that the reward from the 5th layer of would be this Art of Pursuing!

"That's not right, during the 2nd layer, I remembered already learning how to escape and pursue. Was I wrong?" Qing Shui became very depressed.

Qing Shui quickly went back to look at his skills and noticed that the "escape" he had learned in the beginning eventually had the Ghostly Steps and etc. This was because running away depended on the best landscape and surroundings, as well as one's speed. Qing Shui thought of Pursue later on by using reverse thinking. So escaping is also a disguise for pursuing.

Qing Shui continued to look at the Pursuing technique. As he looked into it, he understood that this pursuing was not the same as the pursuing he was thinking about. He felt especially happy after he looked at it. Although it was just a simple introduction of the technique, it was very practical.

It turns out that this Art of Pursuing is actually a type of “heavy loading Qi Force”, which is also an assistive skill. It can be blended in with any skills, especially when attacking an opponent. This kind of Qi Force can be inflicted into the opponent’s body, causing them to gain extra an load and decreasing their speed!

But in regards to what extent it decreased, Qing Shui noticed that there might be some connection with the realm he would be practicing in. A small success stage can add 5% in the total load, which will also decrease 5% of the total speed.

A large success stage can add 10% to the total load, and subsequently decrease 10% of the total speed!

A great perfection stage can ultimately add 20% to the total load, which will decrease 20% of the overall speed!

“Crap, there is actually such a perverted skill that will weaken the opponent to increase my status.” Qing Shui could not resist swearing as he finished observing his skill.

Surprisingly, the skill to add to the load of the opponent while simultaneously decreases their speed was based on numbers!

“So perverted!”

Qing Shui was delighted as he thought about decreasing an on-par opponent’s speed by two fold while adding two folds of a load on the opponent. Wasn’t this a death wish...

The concentration technique of this “heavy load” Art of Pursuing below the skill indicated that the duration would not be very long. Similarly to the basics of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, other people will be able to learn it as well, but they could only achieve half of the effect if they work twice as hard.

At first, the speed of learning this skill was fast. Without much time, one will be able to feel the Qi Force from the Art of Pursuing. After a few cycles, Qing Shui stopped. The rest of it would be accumulated through time.

Two days in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal have passed. Qing Shui went to eat some food again. Around this time, he continued looking at the skill. The reward for the beginning of the Art of Pursuing is considered good.

Acupuncture Point Clearing Art!

The acupuncture point within a human body is a peculiar thing. After the acupuncture points have been cleared, one will be able to obtain a miraculous result and a great benefit!

Qing Shui was speechless when he saw that. He even exclaimed that he had no clue of how to clear the acupuncture points during the day. But now, without needing any slight of effort, the technique has appeared in front of him.

He would only have himself to blame for thinking about it now. If he had made an estimation after analyzing the skill, he wouldn't have to think about what he had thought during the day! Then he wouldn't have to feel mystical about it.

Qing Shui then continued on!

“The acupuncture points are distributed among the meridians. Clearing the acupuncture points will largely benefit the meridians. Not only it will strengthen the meridians, but the meridians will be able to bear a lot more of Qi of Xiantian. That, in turn, will also leave the meridians unobstructed, allowing more capacity for a swift flow.”

Qing Shui continued below. It was the Twelve Channels and the Eight Miraculous Vessels!

Qing Shui knew that the acupuncture points are distributed among the Twelve Channels and the Eight Extra Vessels!

The Twelve Channels include Three Yin Channels of Hand, Three Yang Channels of Hand, Three Yin Channels of Foot, and Three Yang Channels of Foot!

The Eight Miraculous Vessels included the Governing Vessel, Conception Vessel, Penetrating Vessel, Girdle Vessel, Yin Heel Vessel, Yang Heel Vessel, Yin Linking Vessel, and Yang Linking Vessel!

Besides, there were also a few hidden acupuncture points within the human body. When the time came, there would be an opportunity to discover them!

Qing Shui only knew that there were actually a few more hidden acupuncture points other than the known 408 acupuncture points. Whether it was the truth or not, time will tell!

“The art of acupuncture point clearing techniques are divided into application clearing, medicine clearing, spiritual clearing, acupuncture clearing!” Qing Shui discovered that there were actually that many techniques to clear the acupuncture points. He then sighed in relief.

Then he continued because he noticed that he hadn't even seen the concrete arts of acupuncture clearing!

Application clearing techniques, this was the acupuncture clearing technique that professionals use. But this type of clearing could only clear some small acupuncture points in a human body, as well as the other 108 acupuncture points that could not be cleared by application clearing.

Medicine clearing techniques, this was the clearing done through medicinal pills. There were a few miraculous medicinal pills that could clear specific acupuncture points! Medicine clearing was able to clear any acupuncture points, but the components of the medicinal pills were extremely precious and rare.

Spiritual clearing techniques, when a human was in deep thought and concentrates on some things—for example, during the moment of enlightenment—there was a possibility that specific acupuncture points would be cleared.

Acupuncture clearing techniques, clearing acupuncture points could be done with the miraculous acupuncture technique. Similar to Application clearing, this type of clearing could only clear some small acupuncture points. The other 108 acupuncture points could not be cleared through this clearing.

Beat clearing techniques, when fighting, massaging, boxing, and etc., there was a possibility in clearing acupuncture points unintentionally. But the chances were slim, and similarly, only a few small acupuncture points could be cleared. The other 108 acupuncture points could not be cleared through this “beating” clearing as well.

As he read that, Qing Shui was a bit speechless because he noticed that acupuncture clearing was not as simple as he thought it would be. He didn’t know if the “art of application clearing” could be used for down there. If there couldn’t, then it was temporarily useless. Moreover, the application clearing was still unable to clear the most important 108 acupuncture points within the body.

Medicine clearing, however, could clear any acupuncture points, but using this clearing might prove to be more difficult, as Qing Shui knew about the difficulty of refining medicinal pills.

Spiritual clearing could also clear any acupuncture points, but how could the moment of enlightenment appear that easily...?

Acupuncture clearing could work, but it was still uncertain whether the Primal Chaotic Divine Needle Technique would be able to achieve that. It was worth to test it out in the future. However, similar to application clearing, only a few small acupuncture points could be cleared.

But as for the last beat clearing, Qing Shui felt that this technique would be like a blind cat trying to catch a dead mouse!

However, Qing Shui still thought of his own saintly hands as he mused about the idea of using those saintly hands to practice “Soft-Tendon Hand Technique” and help “massage” Huoyun Liu-li. He still didn’t know if he had cleared her acupuncture points...

Just then, Qing Shui suddenly thought about that charming and gentle scene. Every time he thought about it, he would feel the softness on his hands, especially when he squeezed her firm hips, that feeling on his hand...

He forced himself not to think of those stuff and continued to read. Finally, he reached to the point that he was looking forward to!

Acupuncture Point Clearing Technique!

Too bad this is a technique for only two hands, two arms, two legs, and two feet.

Divine Arm Clearing Technique!

Divine Feet Clearing Technique!

Qing Shui looked at these two tacky names, but he still felt happy about it. It didn’t matter how it was, anything was always better than nothing. If a man’s heart was not content, it would be like a snake trying to swallow an elephant. If the Divine Arm Clearing and Divine Feet Clearing hadn’t existed, then he would have to submit himself.

As the name indicated on the Divine Arm Clearing, refining this technique would only clear the acupuncture points on both arms and hands. The small success stage realm would clear 3 acupuncture points, the large success stage realm would clear 6 acupuncture points, and the great perfection stage

realm would clear 15 acupuncture points. It was still uncertain which acupuncture points those would be.

That included every points on the arm.

“This little?” Qing Shui was having doubts. Even in the great perfection stage realm, two arms would only equal to 24 acupuncture points...

Divine Feet Clearing, refining this technique would only clear the acupuncture points on both legs and feet. The small success stage realm would clear 3 acupuncture points, the large success stage realm would clear 6 acupuncture points, and the great perfection stage realm would clear 15 acupuncture points!

That was stingy. Before then, the great perfection stage realm would always have greater effects and results. After all, it would require talent to master the great perfection stage. If Qing Shui pass on his technique to other people, they would only master half of the great perfection stage.

But as he thought about Mingyue Gelou’s improvement, which was faster than Qing Shui’s, this made him feel that the problem was either because of her cleared acupuncture channels or the intimate stuff they did together.

Whatever it was, it was still a good thing that Mingyue Gelou was able to refine her initial tiger form to the great perfection stage and have a tremendous potential.

There were a few more women whom he had similarly given a set of assistive skills. Qing Shui has the biggest hope on Luan Luan, because that little one was a seven apertures mystical heart.