

Ancient ST 351

Chapter 351 The Infuriated Wenren Wu-shuang, Golden Current Soul Devouring Arrow

"The younger sister of that lady who got played to death..."

Wenren Wu-shuang felt as if she had just been struck by thunder, and stood there in a daze. Her eyes gradually turned red, and she thrust her sword towards the lady who had just spoken.

Sword techniques of the Truth Realm. This was Wenren Wu-shuang's breakthrough after Qing Shui had left. But right now, the thrust which contained immense fury slashed that lady's throat at the Night Fragrance Court's entrance.

"Ahhh! Murder!"

"Someone, please come!"

...

Wenren Wu-shuang held onto the sharp sword which still dripped blood, and stepped into this place which now felt strange and ice-cold to her. Everything which was supposed to be so familiar to her became so hard on her eyes as if she had not seen them before!

Once she stepped into the hall, Wenren Wu-shuang saw the few guards with a burly build who were supposed to guard the Night Fragrance Court. They were the cultivators who had reached the pinnacle of Houtian after her Master had spent tons of expensive pills to build them up just for the purpose of protecting her elder sister.

"Second Miss!"

The leader was a strong man who was a little bit older. When he saw Wenren Wu-shuang, he immediately dropped to his knees!

"Where's my sister?"

Wenren Wu-shuang's emotionless and ice-cold voice rang out, and she did not conceal her killing intent and sorrow. She exuded a fury as if she wished to burn down everything that she saw

"Eldest Miss, she..."

"What did I tell you before I left?" Wenren Wu-shuang's kept "forcefully" telling herself that what they were saying was not the truth. Her sister must be alive there was no way. How could she bear to leave her behind?

Tears flowed down her jade-like beautiful face.

"Where's my sister?" Wenren Wu-shuang did not even throw a glance at the few men who knelt on the ground.

Just then, a few men who wore the guards' uniform came from afar, their clothes all messed up! They seemed to be very proud of their lecherous and unrestrained appearance.

"Old Seventh, it's really freaking good to be a guard here. We must have burnt top quality incense in our previous lives. A place I've never dare to dream of, women I've never been able to afford to play with, now all of them bows down to my crotch." A lean young man with his clothes messed up, shouted.

The man was immediately attracted to Wenren Wu-shuang when he stepped out. Without blinking, he looked at Wenren Wu-shuang, and mumbled only after hearing the shout, "Old Fifth, see how pretty that lass is. Could she also be a woman in this Night Fragrance Court? Let's go. How did we miss out on such a top quality lass? This time around, you're not allowed to snatch her from me."

After Old Seventh finished his words, he quickly headed to where Wenren Wu-shuang was!

The men who were kneeling before Wenren Wu-shuang, blocked the passageway, and at the same time blocked the sight of Wenren Wu-shuang's sword which was covered in blood.

"What a beautiful lass. Old Fifth, this lass really can be said to be a divine lass like what you mentioned..."

"Pfft!"

Old Fifth's words were not even finished when he saw a sword shadow flash past. He only felt a chill at his neck, and then he was clouded in darkness!

That Old Seventh was in a stupor, not daring to believe what he had just seen. The person who was alive and kicking a moment ago, and had a great time on top of a woman, now lay in a pool of blood.

"Eldest Miss was buried in Hundred Miles City's unmarked graves."

"Are you guys going to take your own lives or shall I do it?!" After Wenren Wu-shuang finished that she turned from the Old Seventh who was still in a stupor, she glanced towards the few subordinates who used to be loyal to them and asked.

"Second Miss, the opponents were really too strong. Our deaths are worth nothing, but you shouldn't stay here anymore. There's a cultivator in the Situ Clan who's at the pinnacle of Xiantian." After the leader finished his words, he drew his sword and committed suicide before Wenren Wu-shuang.

The other men also consecutively did the same. It was because even if they were to retaliate, their fates would still remain the same! They were better off keeping their honor!

Wenren Wu-shuang headed up to the fifth floor, and took out a dark green bow and three golden arrows from a hidden compartment! The dark green bow was only two feet long, and had a strong and vigorous aura!

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The Qing Clan's Medicinal Store!

Mingyue Gelou faced the rising sun, and gradually performed the Tiger Form. Each time she struck, it would be accompanied by a loud tiger's roar; each time she moved, it looked completely natural. Not only extremely beautiful, but she also exuded the charm of saint, great poise, and also gave off a natural feeling.

If Qing Shui was around, he would definitely be surprised to discover that Mingyue Gelou had already reached the pinnacle of the Obscure Realm in the Tiger Form, and her Tiger Form was at a level comparable to his own.

Clap clap rang out behind her and a voice spoke "Beautiful, beautiful! Even more beautiful than in the portrait!"

Just then, a group of ten plus people flowed in, with Li Long in the lead. When he saw Mingyue Gelou, he could not help but clap and praised.

Mingyue Gelou frowned as she looked at these people who did not appear to have come with kind intentions. She also knew of the recent happenings in Hundred Miles City. Born with fully cleared meridian channels, her Spiritual Sense was especially sensitive. With one look, she could tell that the duo in the lead, especially the skinny man who spoke, were an existence she could not win against at her current state. She was very clear with who they were, and they looked exactly as rumored.

"The Situ Clan is going to take action on the Qing Clan!"

Mingyue Gelou did not panic, but her gaze seemed very complicated as she looked at them.

"Qing Shui, where are you? I really wish to see you for one last time. This may be the day we bid each other farewell forever, but I will definitely do my best to help you protect this family, without any regrets!"

Mingyue Gelou looked into the far distance, and mumbled to herself!

"Lass, what your mother and you have were all given by Qing Shui. Now, mother has to step out, and I can only hope that they are not completely devoid of conscience and will be willing to give you a way out."

Mingyue Gelou was numb, tears trickled down her face. She could not bear to part with her daughter, but she could not turn her back on the Qing Clan either. Today, for that man who had given her everything, she would be willing to even fight to her last breath. If she were to escape by herself, so what if she lived? She would never forgive herself.

"Little Bei, carry Yuchang, and Qing Hu, Qing You... You guys go down to the underground room. Don't come out no matter what happens. Remember!" Qing Yi said anxiously.

"I don't want to!"

"I don't want to!"

"I want to stand alongside and fight with everyone!"

"Since that's the case, then let's face it together!" Qing Shui's 3rd uncle let out a helpless sigh. Besides him, Yuan Ying's tears trickled down, bewildered.

But who would understand Qing Yi's complicated feelings at this moment? She could not take it lying down. She had yet to know her son was well. Could it be that she would not even be able to see her son one final time before she died?

It was good that he was not around. Her son was a genius blessed by the heavens, and if given time, he would definitely be able to bring the Qing Clan to greater heights in the future. It was a pity that she would not be able to live to see the day her son headed to the Yan Clan himself; nor see that pitiful lass who addressed her as mother. She had really wanted to hear her call her mother...

Qing Yi suddenly reached out her hand to tap on the back of Qing Bei's head, and knocked her unconscious. She then repeated the same move to Little Yuchang as well. When Qing Yi did that, Qing Shui's 3rd uncle did the same to Qing Hu as well. It was a pity that Qing You was fully prepared and had stubbornly dodged it.

They then quickly placed them in the most concealed and unique underground chamber!

When Qing Yi and the others came out, they discovered that Mingyue Gelou was already engaged in a fight with the other party!

"As long as you leave with us, we will not hurt even a single bit, and your future lifestyle will definitely be much better than what you're going through now. Moreover, there's the two of us to accompany you. We'll definitely make you feel extremely comfortable, and you won't have to live like a widow like you're doing now." Li Long let out a lewd smile and said. After he saw Mingyue Gelou, the burning feeling in his body got many times stronger.

Mingyue Gelou narrowed her eyes, and didn't say a word, nor looked at these people. It was just that her hands already put up the stance of the Tiger Form! After a while, she said gradually, "If I leave with you, will you let Qing Clan off?"

Mingyue Gelou's cold glance looked towards them. She knew what would rub Qing Shui the wrong way. No matter what the cost was, she must protect Qing Yi, even if it was only for Qing Shui's sake.

"Mingyue!"

Qing Yi and the others had already rushed to stand next to Mingyue Gelou!

"You guys have come!" Mingyue Gelou squeezed out a tiny smile!

"Mingyue, it's been hard on you! We won't let you do this! If not, how would our Qing Clan have any face to live on in the future?" Qing Yi said, her eyes red.

Mingyue Gelou shook her head, "Everything I have was given to me by Qing Shui. I'm very happy to be doing this! I'm willing to do this! You don't know how important you are to Qing Shui! Aunty, for Qing Shui, and for Yuchang!"

As Mingyue Gelou said this, tears had clouded up her eyes.

"We don't agree! Today even if we have to fight it out and die, we won't agree to this!" Qing You shouted out loud. He had always called her his sister-in-law, and had long treated her like Qing Shui's wife, his sister-in-law. How could a man stand by at the side and see this happen?

"Qing You..."

"If sister-in-law insists on doing this, then I'll die right here today. I would have no face in which to keep myself alive, nor face to meet Brother Qing Shui!"

"Haha, she'll definitely be leaving with us. As for you guys, I don't mind killing half of you first!" Situ Shang smiled and walked up, with a cruel smile on his face, his tone very eerie.

"Martial Brothers, I'll let the two of you bring that lady back! As for the rest, if you guys have taken a fancy, you can bring them back too." Situ Shang grinned and said.

"Martial Brother, leave this to me. I want to see how obstinate this lass is." Yan Xu smiled and said to Li Long.

"Roar!"

Tiger Laceration!

Mingyue Gelou unleashed a strong move from the Tiger Form, and aimed for her opponent's eyes, throat, heart, crotch, and other weak areas.

However, Yan Xu was much stronger compared to Mingyue Gelou. If not that he had the intention to fool around, she would have lost a long time ago. After all, the gap between their abilities were extremely vast.

"Martial Brother, actually, this lady still looks very charming and isn't bad either. We'll bring her back together with us!" Li Long looked at Qing Yi lewdly and said.

"You dare..." Qing You was infuriated, and he waved a big steel hammer as he charged towards Li Long!

"You're courting death!"

Li Long who was at the pinnacle of Xiantian struck out a palm towards Qing You!

"No!"

"Qing You, quickly dodge it!"

Qing You knew how terrifying this palm was, and he could already sense the smell of death!

"Swoosh swoosh!"

A sharp sound cut across the air, and caused everyone's scalp to itch. Even Li Long furrowed his brows, and suddenly felt that there were two strong auras that sent attacks towards him which caused his whole body to tighten.

He looked towards the two streams of golden colored lights that shot towards him like shooting stars!

"Golden Current Soul Devouring Arrow!"

Shocked, Li Long quickly he cast gaze away and ignored Qing You, and rolled backwards unconcerned about his image!

"Pu pu!"

Two craters with the depth of tens of meters were created from the explosion!

What an overbearing arrow force!

In the skies, there was a gigantic White Vermillion Bird. A lady with unparalleled beauty stood on top of it, and held onto a dark green bow. She had drawn back to the maximum, and aimed a golden colored arrow at Li Long.

Wenren Wu-shuang!

Chapter 352 - Heartbroken, Kill, Slaughtering Three People

Wenren Wu-shuang!

The one who came to the rescue of Qing You was none other than Wenren Wu-shuang. She knew what had happened, and she intended to kill the entire Situ Family along with the men who murdered her sister. Only with that would Wenren Wugou will be able to rest in peace.

When she saw Qing You in danger, she shot out two Golden Soul Eater Arrows towards Li Long. Wenren Wu-shuang already knew that he was the strongest one amongst the two, so she shot out two Golden Soul Eater Arrows in one go. She hoped that he would at least be critically wounded if he did not die instantly from the arrows. Otherwise, she didn't believe that she would be able to win.

Sadly because he was too close to Qing You, on top of the fact that he was too powerful, the arrows did not form a massive threat to him even though he was forced into a predicament in the first place. Her master once said that these Golden Soul Eater Arrows were made specifically to tackle Xiantian cultivators. Unfortunately, her opponent was already at the peak of Xiantian.

"Senior martial brother, that's Wenren Wushuang!" Situ Shang shouted at Li Long.

Although Li Long was very fond of women, he was more fond of his own life. Only being alive, would he then be able to savour better women in the future. He stared closely at the woman on the White Vermillion Bird. She was the most beautiful woman he had ever met in his entire life.

"Wushuang!"

Qing Yi shouted with surprise!

"Aunty!" Wenren Wushuang teared up once again!

"Your archery is indeed strong, but too bad it's useless on me. You should behave and come down now. Otherwise I will immediately kill them." Li Long brushed away the dust on his clothes and laughed.

"Senior martial brother kill one of them first, or else she might not come down!" Situ Shang said to Li Long calmly.

"Situ Shang, I really regret not giving Qing Shui the opportunity to kill you when he had the chance last time!" Qing Yi said angrily. She looked at her blood relatives around her. These were the people who were most dear to her, but now because of her incapability, she will have to see them suffer.

"Haha, now you regret it. You had the chance but you didn't take it. Now, prepare to die. Today, I will let you know the meaning of regret....."

Situ Shang began to laugh hysterically. He thought about the times he was wounded by Qing Shui and had to live with that shame. Now that the chance was here, he couldn't afford to hesitate any longer. The anger he had suppressed for so many years had finally been released.

"Coo!"

"Regret? Why should I regret!"

A bird cry rang out, and it sounded scornful. Qing Shui who has been "on a journey continuously" had rushed back just in time at this crucial moment.

A large fiery red bird appeared above the crowd. A shadowy figure dropped swiftly from the bird and shot a bright light at Yan Xu who was in the midst of a fight and was about to force Mingyue Gelou to fall back.

"Pu!"

Headshot!

A Xiantian Eighth Grade martial warrior was killed just like that!

Qing Shui dropped in front of Qing Yi!

"Mother, I have come back!"

The moment he saw Qing Yi, he wanted to cry out from happiness as they were finally back together, but he could only shout out those few words and nothing more!

"Qing Shui!"

Qing Yi stared straight at Qing Shui. She was already surprised but she couldn't help but cry. Her tears fell off her face drop-by-drop as she leapt forward and hugged Qing Shui.

This was her son! He came back at the most crucial moment. His presence shocked everyone in the area!

"Brother Qing Shui!"

"Qing Shui!"

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In an instant, the blood of the others boiled. It was as though they had instantly stepped into Heaven from Hell. If Qing Shui was late by a step, they would have been done for. What's left behind would only have been unforgettable pain and sadness.

Wenren Wushuang also jumped down from the White Vermillion Bird!

Qing Yi let go of her hug with Qing Shui after a while. She was laughing happily even though her face was filled with tears. Qing Shui extended his hand and helped wipe away his mother's tears.

"Mother, I came back this time to ensure that this kind of situation would never happen again." He smiled yet he spoke in a tone of utter resolution.

Qing Shui turned to look at Wenren Wushuang and Mingyue Gelou beside him!

Mingyue Gelou's face was filled with a satisfied smile. She believed in Qing Shui, and there was nothing to be afraid of if Qing Shui came back. If he was here, she would feel like a woman; nah, a little girl that were free from all worries.

Wenren Wushuang, however, suddenly went up and hugged Qing Shui. She started to sob!

"My sis...sister is dead..."

Although Qing Shui was mortified by Wenren Wugou's death, he was more heart-broken for Wushuang. No one else might know about it, but Qing Shui knew how important Wenren Wugou was to Wenren Wushuang.

It was just like how important his mother was to him.

Qing Shui held her tightly in his arms so she could feel his warmth and how much other people cared for her. Deep inside though, he was still in shock that someone had actually killed Wenren Wugou.

As he reminisced about the times he got to know about Wenren Wugou bit by bit, he became painfully upset when he heard the news of her death. He didn't feel anything when he heard about Xi Yue's death. Although she was beautiful, Qing Shui didn't know her at all. But he knew Wenren Wugou. It was enough for him to know that she was Wushuang's sister, and he received spiritual support from her when he needed it.

He had even thought about refining a Xiantian Golden Pellet for her in the future...

"Wushuang, who did it? was it the Situ Family?" Qing Shui patted her slowly to calm her down!

"The two men that Situ Shang brought along."

Wenren Wushuang lifted her head up and looked at Li Long who still felt incredulous disbelief, as well Situ Shang!

Maybe he still had faith in Li Long, or maybe it was because of Yan Xu's death, but Situ Shang cried out loudly: "Senior martial brother, kill him. Take revenge for Senior martial brother Yan Xu."

Maybe he had begun to panic!

"Wushuang, this guy and that idiot from the Situ Family. Do you want to kill them yourself or do you want me to kill them?"

"Leave them for me." Wenren Wushuang gritted her teeth and gazed at Situ Shang and Li Long with an immense hatred.

Although Li Long was shocked by the method Qing Shui used to kill Yan Xu, he believed that it was a lucky sneak attack. Li Long had faith in his Xiantian Pinnacle state power. No matter how formidable Qing Shui was, there was no way he was more powerful than himself. Moreover, he knew from Situ Shang that Qing Shui possessed a Xiantian low grade strength, so it hadn't been long since he had entered the Xiantian.

“How dare you sneak attack my junior martial brother. Brat, I will not only kill you today, I will also kill all of them!”

Li Long looked at Qing Shui fiercely with a bloodthirsty gaze!

Qing Shui turned around and looked at this so-called powerful man. In his eyes, he was worth nothing. He could instantly finish off this peak Xiantian cultivator.

“Prepare to die!”

Li Long caught the red long spear from one of his people and stomped on the ground with great power as he shouted. He threw the spear at Qing Shui like an arrow from a bow.

The red thick spear shot out in mid-air like a rainbow. It was like a red poisonous serpent that was aiming wickedly at Qing Shui. The tip of the spear locked on Qing Shui’s weak areas: his throat, eyes, and heart.

The red spear shot out with a high pitched piercing sound that irritated the ears. The martial warriors below the level of Xiantian turned pale from the suppressive force. They couldn’t help but retreat a few steps, at the same time they were very anxious for Qing Shui.

Tiger Snatch!

With a loud roar followed by a golden light that emanated from one of his hands, Qing Shui made a grabbing motion towards the tip of the spear.

“Courting death!”

Li Long shouted, and the spear tip instantly released a gust of white Xiantian Qi.

“Ting!”

A clear sound rang out. Qing Shui directly grabbed the spear tip without letting it go!

Li Long’s expression changed. It was at this moment that he understood the difference in power between him and Qing Shui. It was the difference between heaven and earth. Funny, too funny! Before he could switch his attack, Qing Shui had already grabbed the end of the spear and shot back the spear tip.

Pu!

Li Long was shot in his crotch by Qing Shui!

The others were greatly frightened by that sight, especially Situ Shang, and he started to run away!

Qing Shui calmly pulled out the red long spear from Li Long’s body and threw it at Situ Shang. The speed of this throw was much faster than the one just now.

It struck as fast as lightning.

Situ Shang’s abdomen was pierced straight through. The spear nailed him against a large green tree in the courtyard. He yelled out horribly from the intense pain.

“You can’t kill me, I am from the Medicine King Aristocrat Clan, if you kill me, you all will die a horrible death!”

Situ Shang shouted with all his might!

“Medicine King Aristocrat Clan?” Qing Shui frowned in doubt. Long ago, Qing Shui may still be afraid. After all, the incident in the Gong Yang Family from the Heavenly River City nearly doomed his life.

However, he was now an Elder of the Heavenly Palace. He had the support of the entire Heavenly Palace. In Greencloud Continent, even if there was a sect that could match up with Heavenly Palace, there was no other sects that would be able to match up to the Heavenly Palace.

“Wushuang, send them to see your sister!” Qing Shui said without heed for Situ Shang’s cries of begging for mercy.

Wenren Wushuang looked at Qing Shui. She put down her bow and switched it with a bloodstained long sword. Then, she walked up to Li Long, who was already crippled by Qing Shui.

“Why did you have to kill my sister...”

Without even finishing her sentence, she stabbed Li Long in his knee!

“ARGH” Li Long cried out of pain!

“Did you know that she was my only sister!”

Another stab!

“ARGH!”

“Sister brought me up all by herself, I didn’t even have the chance to repay her!”

“I only have one sister, give her back to me!”

“She was my one and only family. Do you know how much she had suffered. She had to take care of me when we were young, and how would you even know how much she was being bullied?”

“When I trained until I surpassed my sister, I swore that I would be her shield for whatever that came for her. If I died, I would die in front of her. Why did you have to kill her. Of all people, why did you have to kill her?”

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Every time Wenren Wushuang ended a sentence, she would punctuate that sentence with a sword stab into Li Long’s body. Her tears flowed out like a gushing water pipe. In the end, Li Long was stabbed until he became something unrecognizable. His body became like that of a beehive.

Li Long was long dead. Wenren Wushuang held the bloodstained long sword, without a care for the blood splatters on her body, she walked towards Situ Shang with tears running down her face. Situ Shang was still nailed to the tree.

“Don’t come, don’t come near me!” Situ Shang went pale as he struggled futilely. He sweated bullets as he saw Wenren Wushuang came closer to him. His voice was already hoarse from all the shouting.

"You deserved to die the most, I feel like I am going easy on you if I just kill you like that!"

Slash!

One swipe from the sword and Situ Shang's arm was sliced cleanly off!

"ARGH..."

Situ Shang cried out in pain several times before he fainted!

Slash!

"ARGHH..."

Situ Shang who had just fainted had his other arm slashed off. He woke up in pain once more!

"Sister, did you see that?"

Wenren Wushuang looked at the sky and shouted in a flurry of tears!

Then she slashed Situ Shang multiple times until her thirst for revenge was sated!

After Wenren Wushuang was done with Situ Shang, she knelt on the ground and started to cry!

Qing Shui walked up and knelt beside her. He patted her and said: "Sigh, the dead cannot be revived. Your sister would not have wanted to see you so heartbroken like this..."

Chapter 353 Qing Shui's Plan, Be Harsher, Be More Vicious

Qing Shui walked over and squatted next to her. He patted her, "It's impossible to resurrect the dead. Your sister would not want you to be sad like this either."

"Qing Shui, I'm just so wracked with grief. I don't know what I should do."

As she said that, Wenren Wu-shuang looked up at Qing Shui with her red eyes, a sense of undescrivable fatigue reflected in her expression. She seemed extremely helpless at this moment.

Qing Shui could understand what she was feeling. He gave her a light hug!

"You still have me. We won't let your sister die for nothing. She's looking at you from the heavens, hoping that you'll be happy and live your life. She has already left, you can't let her not be in peace."

Wenren Wu-shuang looked at Qing Shui seriously and said, "I want to make Situ Clan disappear!"

"I'll help you do that. There's no more reason for Situ Clan to survive. I should have done this back then. The reason everything turned out like this today was all because I was too soft-hearted previously."

Qing Shui was very regretful. If he knew that this day would come, even if there were two Situ Clans, he would still eradicate them. Qing Shui had never cared about eradicating down to the roots. But now, he understood that there were times when this was an absolute necessity.

"Bring them away and scram!" Qing Shui said as he looked at Situ Clan's people. It did not matter if he did not kill these small fries now, so he might as well get them to bring the few corpses back.

The few of them delightfully brought back the corpses which were in a horrible state. They had all been frightened out of their wits when they saw Wenren Wu-shuang's bloody means. Hearing that they did not have to die made them feel overjoyed.

However, if they were clever enough, they would not return to Situ Clan but escape out of Hundred Miles City directly. It was because even if they were to return, what that would await them would still be death.

But no matter what, everyone was overjoyed now, with the exception of Wenren Wu-shuang who was extremely down crested. Having lost her closest and only kin, no one would feel good in her shoes.

"Wu-shuang, don't feel sad. This will be your home in the future, and everyone here will be your kin. Your enemies will be eradicated."

The few men had not only brought the three corpse away, but even cleaned up the place as well, at an amazing speed. It might have been because they were afraid that Qing Shui and the others would change their minds.

After a while, Qing Yi looked to the others and said, "Let's head in and make plans on what we should do from now on. Wu-shuang, just stay here with us in the future. We've plenty of rooms and it'll be more lively with more people around."

Ever since Qing Shui appeared, Mingyue Gelou's gaze had been fixed on him, her gaze brimming with delight. When Qing Shui held Wenren Wu-shuang's hand and passed by her, his other hand reached out to pick up her tender hands.

Looking at Qing Shui's slight smile, Mingyue Gelou smiled, feeling contented!

"Brother Qing Shui, sisters-in-law..."

When they walked past Qing You, his burning gaze looked towards Qing Shui. Qing You's life was saved by Wenren Wu-shuang, and he also knew that these two ladies of unparalleled beauty had an inseparable relationship with Qing Shui.

"Let's head back in first and have a talk. Having not met for so long, we should have a lot to talk about." Qing Shui smiled and looked at Qing You, reaching out his hand to pat on the shoulders of the man who had a much bigger build than himself, before he picked up Mingyue Gelou's hand once again, and headed in.

Although no one said a word, and not even after they all entered the living room, everyone's gaze was on Qing Shui.

While they did not say anything, everyone was guessing what Qing Shui's level of cultivation was. To be able to defeat a cultivator who was at the pinnacle of Xiantian in one move, what level did it require...

"Martial King?"

This term felt so far away, but now that they had one in their clan, many people in Qing Clan were in great disbelief.

"Brother Shui!"

"Daddy!"

"Brother Qing Shui!"

Qing Shui saw that it was Qing Bei, Little Yuchang, and Qing Hu!

"Aunt is too bad! How could you knock us out?!" Qing Bei said angrily, but it only caused a series of well-intentioned laughs.

"Carry! Daddy carry!"

Little Yuchang did not grow far apart from Qing Shui just because they were separated for three years. This made Qing Shui especially astonished. She was only two years old when he left, and now she was already five. While she was in a daze for a short moment at the start, very soon, she ran towards Qing Shui happily.

Qing Shui did not expect that he now had two "daughters". He quickly carried the little lass, smiling as he looked at Qing Bei and Qing Hu.

"You've grown so big now. Did Little Bei miss Brother Shui?"

In three years, Qing Bei had already grown into a fine lady, much more mature than the young lass she was when he left.

"Of course I did. I missed you a lot. Brother Shui, what is your level of cultivation now? To think that you were able to defeat someone who's at the pinnacle of Xiantian." Qing Bei asked the question which everyone had wanted to ask but did not do so.

Qing Shui gave it some thought before he replied with a smile, "I'm not very sure, but I should be able to defeat some practitioners who are at the Martial King level."

"Defeat Martial King?" Qing Bei asked, astonished. Even the others who were mentally prepared were all shocked. Martial King. To them, that was a legendary existence.

There was not even a single Martial King across the whole Cang Lang Country, let alone in Hundred Miles City.

Qing Yi looked at Qing Shui in a daze, looked at this son of hers who had made everyone envious. He had once said that within five years, he would bring her to Yan Clan. There were only two years left.

He used the past three years to achieve a level others might never be able to achieve in all their lives. For the past three years, what was the price he had paid? What had this son of hers been doing? What had he experienced? What tough training had he gone through...

Qing Yi thought a lot, feeling varying emotions of misery, delight, and even more of pride. He was her son!

"Daddy, where have you been? You weren't here play with me at all!" Little Yuchang asked seriously. Kids' emotions were very strange. Qing Shui did not expect this lass to be able to remember so much at such a young age.

"Daddy has things to do. Once I'm done with them, I'll return and play with Yuchang, alright?" Qing Shui said as he rubbed his face against the lass's tender cheeks and smiling.

"Mmm mmm, daddy must make good of your words!"

"Of course, how would I bear to lie to our precious?"

The biggest unique trait of little children was their naivety, but Qing Shui did not intend to lie this time around. It was because he had decided to stay in Hundred Miles City for a while, at least two years.

Qing Shui briefly shared what he had been through for the past few years, but of course, what should be concealed was left unspoken. Just like that fling with Elder Yun from Feng Clan.

A short while after Qing Shui had finished sharing, Qing Yi asked calmly, "How long will you be staying this time around?"

However, Qing Shui could still sense a hint of anticipation!

"This time around, I should be staying for a year, or at most two. Then I'll head to Yan Clan with mother." Qing Shui looked at Qing Yi, determined and confident.

"Qing Shui, I have changed my mind. We won't go to Yan Clan. Mother just wishes that you'll be safe..." Qing Yi said, misery in her eyes. Why burden the next generation with her own troubles? It was tough enough for Qing Shui as it was.

Qing Shui of course knew what his mother was thinking. She did not wish to put him through all these hardships. She wanted to head to Yan Clan much more than anyone else, but she was just worried for him.

"Doesn't mother wish to meet Qingqing? Don't you wish for her to return to you? Don't you wish for her to call you mother?" Qing Shui recalled that silhouette he saw back in Yan City. It was one which was going through much hardship. But now, he could not let his mother know that she was suffering yet.

Qing Shui did not want his mother to be worried. He buried it all in his heart. He had already toiled through so many years, that another one plus years would be nothing much. When he stabilized his 5th Heavenly Layer, he would basically have great confidence to head to Yan Clan. Since he would be going, he must stomp down on them! No matter what the reason was or what difficulties Yan Clan had!

Qing Yi was silent. Her flesh and blood which she had carried for ten months. All these years, there was not a day when she did not miss her. Most people would not be able to understand how tormenting it was for her, knowing where her child was but yet unable to meet her, and she did not even know if her child was doing well...

"Mother, don't think about it anymore. If it's fast, it'll be after next year's new year, if not, the slowest would only be the end of next year. We'll go bring back Qingqing then, alright?" Qing Shui looked at Qing Yi's contested expression, and said softly.

Qing Yi nodded, smiling as she looked at Qing Shui!

"Qing Shui, then what should we do now?" Qing Yi asked her son, who had become the most important member in the clan. At this moment, she was still feeling very happy. To be able to see her son achieving great success, and now, in the blink of an eye, her son had also resolved the biggest crisis for Qing Clan.

"First is to wipe out Situ Clan. I'd wanted to leave them a way out previously, but now, there's no need for that anymore. Treating them with kindness is to be cruel to ourselves. If I was harsher back then, more vicious back then, then things wouldn't become what it is now."

"I'll go with Brother Qing Shui!" Qing You said loudly.

It was an opportunity for Qing You. It was not something bad to have gone through the gates of hell. He did not just receive a fright. In that instant, she would be able to more or less comprehend some things.

Qing Shui grinned, stood up and said, "Wu-shuang and I will be the only ones to go to Situ Clan. You guys just stay here, it'll be over very soon!"

"Qing Shui..."

"Qing Shui..."

...

"Don't worry! With me around, nothing will happen!" His strong confidence erased all doubts the others had.

"Wu-shuang, let's go. We'll head to Situ Clan, and make them take up the responsibility for their foolish actions!"

Situ Clan!

Situ Nantian and Situ Ba looked at the three corpses before them, astonished. They could not believe that what they were seeing was the truth.

He could still tell who two of the corpses belonged to. One was his grandson, Situ Shang, while the other one is a grade 8 Xiantian cultivator Yan Xu. While he could not tell from the last one's appearance, he could sense who it was.

Li Long!

Li Long, who was at the pinnacle of Xiantian!

To think that a cultivator who was at the pinnacle of Xiantian died just like that...

Now, Situ Nantian and Situ Ba no longer felt anything about Situ Shang's death. It was because they now wanted to find out who had did this, and they also could tell how serious the problem was.

"Who did this? Who did this?" Situ Nantian looked at the few men kneeling before him, bellowing in fury.

"Qing Shui, it's that Qing Clan's Qing Shui. He did this. One move, he defeated Mister Li Long in one move!" A man who could not keep in his fear blurted out.

"Qing Shui? That demon from Qing Clan is back? To think that he could defeat someone who is at the pinnacle of Xiantian in one move..."

Chapter 354 Situ Clan's Disappearance, Burning Down Night Fragrance Court

"Qing Shui? That demon from Qing Clan is back? To think that he could defeat someone who is at the pinnacle of Xiantian in one move..."

Many people were frozen!

"Ahhh!"

Situ Ba charged amongst these people as terrifying cries rang out!

"Father, what should we do? This time around, Qing Clan will definitely not let us off. What should we do? Considering what Shang`er has done, he would definitely not let us off."

"You're absolutely right. Back then, I gave you guys a way out, but you guys refuse to repent!"

Just then, a loud voice rang out. Qing Shui, who was holding on to Wenren Wu-shuang's hand, walked in slowly. The sword he was holding still dripped with blood.

"Now, Situ Clan's only Xiantian, Situ Luan has also been killed by me!" Qing Shui looked at Situ Nantian and Situ Ba, speaking in a calm voice.

Situ Nantian looked at Qing Shui, myriad thoughts crowding through his mind. He thought of the first time he saw Qing Shui. Qing Shui had stepped up in Qing Village's battle amongst the three generations. He came to Hundred Miles City, killing countless Xiantian practitioners as a cultivator who were at the "pinnacle of Houtian". And today, he had reached even greater heights.

How funny. He found it funny that he was still fighting against such a person. He was not a person, he was a demon. He was the greatest demon of this generation in the world of the nine continents.

"Ahh, I'm going to fight it out with you!"

Situ Ba let out a crazed bellow, charging towards Qing Shui. Hearing how both of his sons had died in this man's hands, no matter how strong his opponent was, he would want to fight it out with him.

"Ba`er!"

Qing Shui did not move. Wenren Wu-shuang acted. Against a Houtian cultivator, even if it was one at the pinnacle at Houtian like Situ Ba, it was easy peasy. This was the gap between a Xiantian cultivator and a Houtian cultivator. It was a gap which could not be crossed.

The sword slashed through, from his forehead all the way to his Dan Tian, with a depth of two inches. He died right on the spot!

"Sister, did you see that? Wu-shuang will not let you die for nothing!"

Wenren Wu-shuang killed Situ Ba, but she spoke out with a lonely expression, looking into the skies. She was still very much in pain. No matter how many people she killed, she was unable to bring Wenren Wugou back to life.

"Grandfather!"

Just then, Situ Bufan ran over!

"Bufan, why did you come back? Why are you back?" At that moment, Situ Nantian bellowed.

"I'm not leaving! I can't leave grandfather behind!" Situ Bufan said stubbornly. His parents had died since he was young and Situ Nantian was the one who had brought him up.

"You fool, you're really such a fool..." Situ Nantian closed his eyes and cursed.

"Where is your Grandfather Lei? Has he left?" Situ Nantian asked directly!

"He's escaped! He brought with him all the medicinal pills he had concocted, and he had even killed Ah San and Ah Wang!" Situ Bufan said angrily.

"Don't hate other people!" Situ Nantian recovered his calm and let out a sigh!

Just then, a bird's cry rang out. A large fiery red bird flapped its gigantic wings a few times, dropping from the sky down over ten consecutive people.

"Ahhhh...!"

A series of terrifying cries rang out in the sky!

"Puuuu.....!"

Even those who had not died would fall to their deaths!

"Xiantian "Crown" level demonic beast!" Situ Nantian let out an astonished cry!

These things could be seen in certain historical books, so he was not unfamiliar to "Crown" level demonic beasts. He only knew that these creatures were at least comparable to demonic beasts, which were at the pinnacle of Xiantian, and those with slightly better talent would be demonic beasts of the Martial King level.

"Haha, he still didn't manage to escape in the end! And he died an earlier death than us!" Situ Bufan laughed and said as he looked at an old man who had fallen to his death such that his was badly disfigured.

This person should be the "Grandfather Lei" Situ Nantian was referring to!

"Since it has come to this, I won't say much. You guys will not let Situ Clan off, and Situ Clan do not wish to receive your pity! Go ahead!" Situ Nantian looked at Qing Shui and said calmly.

...

Unmarked graves!

Qing Shui and Wenren Wu-shuang went to look for Wenren Wugou's corpse, which had simply been buried.

When they went back, they cleaned her up and changed her clothes...

Then, they conducted a funeral!

Situ Clan had totally disappeared from the traces of Hundred Miles City. Overnight, all of Situ Clan's properties had been completely divided.

Wenren Wu-shuang disbanded the Night Fragrance Court, and burned it all up. That big fire burned through the night, and the towering flames could be seen from ten miles away.

Situ Clan's disappearance caused a lot of commotion, but most of the people were clapping in glee!

Qing Clan did not commit any bullying actions, but Situ Clan was different. It was very common to see the members from Situ Clan throwing their weight around, bullying commoners, and even teasing ladies.

This time around, the two martial art practitioners brought back by Situ Clan were even more atrocious, snatching publicly. No matter who it was, as long as it interested them, they would snatch them back and give them a bullying. What's more, not many managed to survive.

Because the opponents were too strong, everyone did not dare to say a word despite being infuriated, and that was the case even for families whose daughters had been taken away from. It was because they still had to live on and think about their other children. However, there were also those who refused to give in at the risk of their lives, and those people ended up in a horrible state.

Now it was good. Situ Clan was completely eradicated. Everyone felt as if a fog had cleared up; even the sunlight in Hundred Miles City had regained its warmth.

Qing Shui's name sprang out again, even more so when he was called the "Qing Clan's demon" back then. He was the brightest pearl in Hundred Miles City and could even fight for more survival rights for Hundred Miles City in the world of the nine continents.

The world of the nine continents was domineered by the sects and clans. From a continent all the way down to a small village, as long as there was a person in the village that shone out, the village would become a magnificent star and the person would become the village's guardian, the village's image. There would be an intangible relationship between this person and the village. It was the person's duty.

Within their abilities, the major sects and reputable clans in a continent would not allow people from other continents to throw their weight around in their area. They were bounded to the region for good and for ill through good and bad!

It had been just like how it was for Qing Shui now. He was now tightly connected with Hundred Miles City, and whoever wished to do ill to Hundred Miles City must first take consideration of Qing Shui's existence.

Wenren Wu-shuang also stayed in the Qing Clan. Over the next few days, her emotions had stabilized, especially given Qing Yi's concern to her—which had been akin to that to a daughter—as well as the concern from Qing Shui and the other members of Qing Clan.

She could feel the sincere warmth from them. Qing Clan was very true to her. Putting aside that she was Qing Shui's "woman", just the fact that she had saved Qing You's life was enough for them to treat her as they would their own kin.

At night, Qing Shui wanted very much to do some things with Mingyue Gelou, but now, he was feeling very dejected. Moreover, Wenren Wu-shuang needed concern, so he stayed by her side in the hall.

All three generations of Qing Clan were extremely excited. They did not become less familiar just because he had gotten stronger. This was especially true for Qing Bei, who made Qing Hu feel as if Qing Shui was the one who's her blood brother.

"Brother Shui, tomorrow I want to have a ride on that fire bird of yours!" Qing Bei said, full of yearning. Her eyes brimming in hope as she looked at Qing Shui.

"It's late tonight. Make it tomorrow. No matter how long you want to ride tomorrow, you can go ahead." Qing Shui chuckled and said.

"Qing Shui you're really a Martial King now?" Qing Shi still looked at Qing Shui in disbelief.

"Brother Shi, Brother Shui is able to defeat Martial King cultivators!" Qing Bei immediately refute Qing Shi and said.

"I now feel as if I'm dreaming!" Qing Shi said, confused.

A series of laughter broke out!

"Brother Shui, tell us about your best moments!"

Before Qing Shui, Qing Bei would forever would be a kid. Even her tone sounded childish. That admiration and dependance towards an elder brother gave Qing Shui a great sense of satisfaction. It was a heartwarming satisfaction between family members.

...

After a night of cultivation, Qing Shui came out for his usual morning practice the next day. He headed towards the place where members of Qing Clan usually trained at, but realized that there was already a female figure there.

Mingyue Gelou!

After Qing Shui left, Mingyue Gelou had always been the one using it, and she had become the 2nd Xiantian in Qing Clan after Qing Shui. She was even the best role model for the three generations in Qing Clan.

It may also be because of Mingyue Gelou that the three generations in Qing Clan put in additional effort. It was because they had seen hope. It was just that they did not know about Mingyue Gelou's unique physique. But even so, her progress was still quite great.

Now, they put their efforts in devotion. Once someone puts their mind to the things that they do, the chances of success would be much higher.

Qing Shui watched as Mingyue Gelou performed the Tiger Form and fell into a daze. It was because he noticed that Mingyue Gelou had actually reached the state of Xiantian.

The night before, the rest of them had not said a single word. This was also something that Mingyue Gelou had previously told them in advance. She wanted to give Qing Shui a surprise. That was why Qing Shui had only discovered it now.

Thereafter, he noticed that Mingyue Gelou's achievement in the Tiger Form was comparable to his. To think that having her meridian channels cleared since she was born would make her so strong. Other than these reasons, Mingyue Gelou should also have an extraordinary sense of comprehension!

That natural display of the Tiger Form would bring about overwhelming aura each time an attack was struck out. The crafty and unique Deer Canterer was also perfectly displayed.

Having no intentions to plant a willow, the untended willow still grew!

Qing Shui would never have thought that Mingyue Gelou would attain Xiantian so quickly. While the Tiger Form was very strong, to be able to cultivate to this level would take extraordinary determination.

He thought of how she must have been the one supporting the clan in his absence, just like how she was going against a Xiantian cultivator earlier. However, she had done it without any complaints or regrets.

Most importantly, his mother had shared with him last night about what Mingyue Gelou had done, especially in detail about how she was willing to sacrifice everything for the Qing Clan.

Qing Shui was truly touched. Who was he to deserve such a woman who would do this for him. Although he had saved her daughter in the start, he had also enjoyed sex with her. It was when he had not known any better, committing such a rude action. This time around, she could actually turn away and leave, but she had carried the burden of the clan on her shoulders on his behalf.

Everything was for him. She was doing what he should have been doing!

He looked at the members from three generations of Qing Clan not far away going on with their own practice, each of them putting in great effort and was very serious. With a bit of obstination, Qing Shui smiled in satisfaction.

"Brother Shui!" Seeing Qing Shui walked over, Qing Bei who was going on with her morning practice ran over gleefully.

Qing Shui smiled, letting out a loud cry into the skies!

Ning!

Very quickly, a red figure appeared from afar, flying towards him at the speed of lightning with a faint afterimage behind it. This was the progress in its speed after the fire bird had evolved to obtain a "crown".

Chapter 355 - Mingyue, This World Has Never Been Fair

Qing Bei cheered in excitement when she saw Fire Bird again! She would forever be a little girl in front of to Qing Shui. The sense of reliance that Qing Shui could give her was irreplaceable.

Screech!

Fire Bird screeched sharply and spirally landed on a spot not far from Qing Shui. Fire Bird was still enormous, even when it had folded its wings, though its size had shrunk significantly. Its fiery red feathers basked in the sun, looking very much like balls of flames.

Right at this moment, Mingyue Gelou walked over as well. A look of longing and envy flashed across her eyes when she looked at Qing Shui's Fire Bird. That was a very natural reaction for a person, like the flash of excitement when one laid their eyes on something wonderful for the first time. It was a feeling that was not influenced by anything.

"Come Gelou let us try riding it together!"

Qing Bei immediately pulled Mingyue Gelou over happily as soon as she saw her approaching.

Mingyue Gelou looked at Qing Shui. The look of shyness, satisfaction, and happiness on her pure and composed delicate face... It was exceptionally beautiful.

Although Qing Shui didn't know how to describe this exceptionally beautiful woman, he still thought that the word 'beautiful' was the closest. She was beautiful, exceptionally beautiful!

"Let's go. Keep a close watch on Little Bei, don't let her run wild up there!" Qing Shui smiled.

They have not seen each other for more than three years, so the feelings between them had diminished a little. however, when Qing Shui remembered everything she had done for him, he felt especially content. He had put other external factors down because this person had moved him. He had even found his feeling of love towards her.

Love is selfish, yet at the same time, selfless. There's no such thing as hatred or love without a reason or cause!

Qing Shui remembered some people in his previous world, including himself, who had said how women were realistic and love men for their money, how women were love-struck fools who liked good-looking men, how jobless women liked capable men, or how shameless some women were for being mistresses.....

Right at that moment, Qing Shui had understood the meaning behind "there was no such thing as hatred or love without a reason or cause". But Qing Shui felt that no one was at fault. The only thing to blame was this realistic society.

Everyone had different goals and perspectives. No one had the right to say that they were right and others were wrong! In this materialistic society, what was wrong with chasing after money?

If a woman liked money, she'd find a rich man. If she was a love struck fool, she'd find a pretty boy. If she was jobless, she'd find a capable and strong man. If she was shameless, she'd be a mistress to a capable man.....

If you grumbled about the whole thing, this would mean that you didn't possess any of the qualities mentioned above.

Despite everything, people would get what they wanted. At least they were happy when they got what they wanted. What gives you the right to say that someone was attracted to someone else for their

wealth instead of their financial capability and methods in making money, as well as the confidence that they exuded?

Qing Shui couldn't deny the fact that he still had some prejudice on the rich, but he had grown stronger, and on top of that, he currently didn't have much idea on money. After looking past things, everything dispersed like clouds and mist. The things that he had brooded about before were not even worth mentioning now. It was silly to get upset over nothing.

This type of resentment was actually built up by slight inferiority and self-esteem issues!

Regardless of the reason why she loved him—even if it was due to her gratefulness towards him for saving her daughter, or if she loved him for who he was—as long as she loved him, this was a reason!

And for him, it didn't matter if he liked her for her beauty or her dedication, the most important thing was that he knew that he liked her now. As for everything else, Qing Shui decided not to think about them anymore. Love was not supposed to be complicated. There were times when loving someone didn't require any reasons, because love could be that very simple too.

Why were there so many who obviously liked the other person for their beauty, yet insisted on finding someone with a more beautiful heart while saying things about liking someone for their inner beauty. Although, young ladies would still like to be told that a man was attracted to her for her beauty and temperament. As for inner beauty, how would you know if you weren't together with her.....?

Qing Shui made some kind of decision for himself at that instant. His slightly confused heart had calmed down now. Qing Shui's smile was especially brilliant when he looked at Mingyue Gelou.

She was his most beautiful little woman, and she would be his woman in the future because she had come into his heart!

As if having telepathic abilities, Mingyue Gelou stared into Qing Shui's eyes. She pulled up a sheet of dense fog over his eyes the instant his mood shifted.

Mingyue Gelou flashed a smile at him and stepped on to the back of Fire Bird with Qing Bei!

Qing Shui was still lost in Mingyue Gelou's charming gaze, and he really couldn't describe it. Aside from being full of infatuation and femininity, it was intoxicating, warm and sentimental!

Fire Bird soared around in the air with the two girls riding on its back. Qing Bei's crisp laughter could be heard!

"Brother Qing Shui, show us the Tiger Form for once!" Qing You scratched her head and grinned.

Qing Clan's three generations of disciples were looking at Qing Shui from aside with hope in their eyes. So Qing Hu, Qing Shan, Qing Shi, Qing Hui, and Qing Zi were all here too.....

"Okay, no problem! I am also prepared to practice with you all every morning from now on!" Qing Shui gave Qing You's shoulder a pat while they walked towards the others that were looking at them from a distance.

After Qing Shui stood properly, he slowly demonstrated the Tiger Form. Although Mingyue Gelou's Tiger Form was on the same level as Qing Shui's, it had a completely different overtone than his.

Qing Shui's was not only more powerful in strength, he had also comprehended the "Immovable Mountains" realm from a few stone monuments of the Heavenly Palace, along with a few other Tiger Form's mental states.

Every performance came with a shocking effect. Compared to his, Mingyue Gelou's Tiger Form was more gentle yet domineering, strong, forceful, and sophisticated. On top of that, it also had an indescribable feeling.

Tiger Laceration!

Tiger Lunge!

Tiger Claw Attack!

.....

Every strike deserved a round of applause. They were perfect from every angle and could be considered as a type of "mental state"!

The dull yet shocking tiger roar made one think of Judgement day. It was so oppressive that it could make everyone lose every ounce of strength in their bodies!

"Tiger Form is all about the stance. Every movement must have the type of qi stance that could split the mountain open. Such is a type of qi stance that marches bravely forward without retreating....."

Qing Shui was demonstrating Tiger Form while talking about some new mental states in the future. He even repeatedly demonstrated the best techniques and killing techniques of the Tiger Form for a few times.

Mingyue Gelou and Qing Bei was already standing on the side. Mingyue Gelou was listening with sparkles in her eyes and occasionally glowed with astonishment, surprise, and sudden realization.

Qing Shui couldn't help but be impressed by her perception. She could be considered as a heaven defying genius, to be able to cultivate Tiger Form to this level without any guidance from anyone.

Qing Shui demonstrated another round and explained quite a lot, thus proving the analect of a famous person in his previous world - "If one knew how to discover new knowledge by reviewing what he had learned before, one was qualified to be a teacher"!

And Qing Shui was that very teacher who was able to acquire new knowledge by reviewing his existing knowledge. He was treating this as his morning practice, but of course, he also hoped that he could learn something new in the process of teaching them.

After demonstrating this round, Qing Shui let them comprehend what they had learnt with their own body. Mingyue Gelou and Qing Bei went off to practice by themselves but Qing Shui stayed at the same place and started practising his Taichi Fists.

The journey of more than a month was a long and difficult trek, but it didn't stop Qing Shui from cultivating in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal everyday. His Ancient Strengthening Skill had reached the 102th cycle.

Qing Shui estimated that he would need at least another five years time to reach the peak of the Fifth Heavenly Layer, and this was considering that he was under the full effects of the “Spirit Concentrating Pill”. Otherwise, it would require twice the amount of the estimated time.

“That’s right, the Spirit Concentrating Pill! How can I forget about this!” Qing Shui remembered about the many Spirit Concentrating Pills that he had concocted recently for the Qing Clan and those related to him by blood. He had originally thought of establishing his clan on the World of the Nine Continents through the clan method. He had the confidence to support the Qing Clan to a great family in rankings, but it might require a very long period of time, so long that it could very well be his entire life.

“Do you all wish to be a little stronger?” Qing Shui gave them all a serious look. Almost all of the Qing Clan’s direct three generations were gathered here!

“Yes, of course! I am willing to do anything as long as I can be stronger!” Qing You replied with determination.

“Me too!”

.....

Their responses were not out of his expectations. Some of them had experienced once while others experienced twice about something that had allowed them to deeply comprehend the pain of being weak, as well as the helplessness and powerlessness when being bullied.

“Good. If that’s the case, all of you will need to perform well for a year. Accept my training of one year. You are not allowed to go anywhere else during this whole of one year!” Qing Shui said after thinking for a while.

“Well then, all of you should do some readjustments. We start tomorrow!”

Everyone dispersed after Qing Shui finished and it was time for breakfast. Qing Shui pulled Qing Zi!

“Brother Qing Zi, where is sister-in law? Oh yes, when I left your baby wasn’t even born yet. It should be two years old now right? Is it a nephew or a niece?” Qing Shui excitedly asked a few questions consecutively.

“Hehe, your nephew should be over for breakfast soon!” Qing Zi laughed.

He was the eldest grandson of the Qing Clan’s three generations and had reached Martial General Grade 5 within three years time. Among the clan, Qing You, Qing Hu, and Qing Bei had already caught up to him.

“Hehe, so you are already a father to someone. How does it feel? Good?” Qing Shui questioned with a laugh.

“Aren’t you also a father to someone? What do YOU think?” Qing Zi gave him an coquettish laugh.

Qing Shui turned around at the smell of faint fragrance and saw Mingyue Gelou standing behind him with a smile. By the time he had turned his head back around again, Qing Zi was already nowhere in sight.

“Qing Shui, why don’t I give you a child?” Mingyue Gelou’s said softly. Her voice was very, very soft!

Qing Shui knew that his conversation with Qing Zi must have made her overthink. She must be thinking that he felt that Little Yuchang was not his own child.

This the largest worry of hers when she was with him. She was not a virgin, and on top of that, she had a child with another man.

He took her hands in his hands. They were a little cold. Qing Shui squeezed them with a little bit of force, as if he was afraid that he would lose her.

“Mingyue!”

Qing Shui called out Mingyue Gelou’s name. He was used to calling her Mingyue in the past, but ever since he had met Canghai Mingyue after he left Hundred Miles City, he had been calling her Mingyue and would only call her Yueyue when he was joking around.

“Why haven’t you told me that you’re already a Xiantian cultivator? I was being silly too. I should have realized it when I saw you fighting with that Xiantian cultivator upon my return, but I didn’t. I was only worried that you might have a mishap.”

“Qing Shui...”

“Mingyue, let me finish first please?” Qing Shui smiled and held her small hands tightly once again.

“Alright.”

“I know what you’re thinking. I’ll get to the point, don’t think too much from now on. I like you and Yuchang. I treat her as my own and you are not inferior to anyone. I like everything about you, do you understand?” Qing Shui said firmly in a serious tone.

“Qing Shui, this is unfair. It’s unfair to you!” Mingyue Gelou shook her head with a bitter smile and spoke the same words that Qing Shui had heard from before.

Qing Shui released one of Mingyue Gelou’s hands. They strolled around Medicinal Garden of the Qing Clan while holding each other’s hand.

“Still the same words, Mingyue. This world has never been fair. If there’s fairness, there wouldn’t be anyone killing anybody. If there’s fairness, no one would be living in the Continent’s Capital while we have to live in the Hundred Miles City. If there’s fairness, then there wouldn’t be anyone having countless women around him while some had none at all!”

“I can only blame myself for not being lucky enough to meet you a few years earlier. But meeting you is the greatest compensation that God has given to me. You, as well as Yuchang. Do you understand?”

Chapter 356 - I Am No Longer A Good Match For You, Riding the Wind and Cresting the Waves, Happy New Year

Qing Shui looked at this slightly stubborn beautiful lady who would always feel as if she was indebted to him. He felt pained for her, wishing only to care for her, take good care of her.

Although Mingyue Gelou did not say a word, her brows were furrowed.

"Mingyue, you're also aware of my relationship with Shi Qingzhuang. If I were to marry the two of you together, would you agree? Would you not like me and end up hating me?"

"That's different. Marrying her is something you ought to do. I'm already very satisfied now. As long as I can stay by your side, help you out with some stuff, I'll be very content. I'm not a good match for you anymore. Other people would just badmouth us," Mingyue Gelou said. She was a bit anxious but still tried to calm herself down.

Qing Shui was speechless. This great beauty was still holding back, and did not have much confidence when she was before him; she was someone he loved a lot but yet made him upset at the same time.

"Mingyue, if you were to become a Martial Saint level cultivator one day, or even stronger, would you look down on me and leave us?" Qing Shui, feeling helpless, could only try to give her another push.

"No, never. No matter what I become, I'll never take the initiative to leave you, unless you no longer wish to see me," Mingyue Gelou said anxiously.

"Mingyue, remember, you'll always be my woman, my wife. I'll care for you with my life. You're no lower than any other person and will always be the most beautiful and purest woman in my heart." When they walked to the herbal garden, Qing Shui looked into Mingyue Gelou's beautiful eyes.

"Qing Shui..."

"Mmm mmm..."

Seeing that she wanted to say more, Qing Shui planted a kiss right on that small mouth of hers, hugging her tightly. While she felt a bit stiff at first, her anxiousness melted and she felt soft to the touch.

Qing Shui, as if punishing her, kissed Mingyue Gelou furiously, his tongue reaching out into her wet and sweet-tasting mouth, entangling with her tender tongue.

Gradually, Mingyue Gelou's breathing turned heavy, her face flushed, and her saintly and poised face became so beautiful that it would make one go crazy. Not knowing since when, her arms were already wrapped tightly around Qing Shui's neck.

Qing Shui sucked on the moisture in her mouth forcefully, creating smacking sounds. One of his hands was around her slender waist, while the other one sneaked under her clothes, reaching for her two peaks.

As Qing Shui grabbed a handful of softness, Mingyue Gelou let out a tremble and turned limp as she leaned against him, allowing his hand to wantonly squeeze and rub about.

Soft and tender, with great elasticity, extremely well-embodied, fantastic to the touch, and hard for one to be willing to let go!

Qing Shui gradually moved his mouth away, and a thread of saliva connected their lips, giving out an indescribable lewdness. Mingyue Gelou saw this and buried her face into Qing Shui's arms, causing him to break out in laughter.

However, Qing Shui was feeling flustered. To be able to cause a trickle of saliva to connect from him to a saint and poised looking beauty, that saintly appearance looking so shy within such close proximity.

"Mingyue, remember to keep the door for me tonight. I've missed you!" Qing Shui lightly bit on her beautiful earlobes as he whispered into Mingyue Gelou's ears.

"Ahhh!"

Letting out a surprised cry, Mingyue Gelou's saintly beautiful eyes were wide open. It was just that this gaze, with that slightly seductive expression, gave her an irresistible seductive charm.

It was a seduction which only belonged to Mingyue Gelou alone!

Looking at her expression, a ball of fire burned again in Qing Shui's heart, causing him to be unable to resist the urge to devour her now. He hugged her tightly, two hands climbing up her sharp peaks, and even pulled up her clothes which were not very thick.

Two balls of snow white peaks jumped out. While they were not extremely big, they were round and perky. Her trembling looks caused Qing Shui to just put his mouth onto one of them, sucking on it furiously. His two hands moved, touching her perky butt after going into her clothes.

"Qing Shui, not here..."

Qing Shui suddenly got his senses together, astonished at Mingyue Gelou's charms. It was not that no one would come by this place. Qing Shui lifted his head unwillingly, and Mingyue Gelou had already arranged her clothes properly.

However, one of Qing Shui's hands was wrapped around Mingyue Gelou's slender waist, while the other one was in between her legs!

Qing Shui continuously probed that most hidden area, while using the other hand to lift Mingyue Gelou's chin, looking at her beautiful face which was definitely a threat which could bring troubles to a country and its people.

When Qing Shui and Mingyue Gelou returned to the hall, almost everyone was there. Everyone looked at Mingyue Gelou who had a flushed red face. Only those who had been through it knew what had happened when they saw her flushed red face and slightly swollen lips.

Qing Zi grinned impishly as he looked at Qing Shui. Feng Yanfei, who was beside him, was carrying a two-year-old boy, as she smiled teasingly.

"Eldest nephew, come let me carry!"

Qing Shui smiled, reaching out his hands to carry that little fellow.

It might be because of the aura he naturally exuded. The little fellow was one who usually was quite scared of strangers, but when Qing Shui carried him, not only did he not cry, he even reached out his hands to touch Qing Shui's face.

"What is the child called?" Qing Shui asked casually.

"No name. The first male descendent in Qing Clan's fourth generation, but his name has not been decided after all this while. Everyone was waiting for you to come back and decide a name for him," Feng Yanfei replied seriously as she looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was stunned. He had not expected that his words now carried weight in the clan.

Actually, he did not know that he was already Qing Clan's pillar and its soul. No matter what problem, what decision, no one would go against him.

"Then let's call him Qing Changfeng. Hope that he'll be able to ride the wind and crest the waves when he grows up!" Qing Shui look at the little fellow and laughed.

It was an extremely lively meal, and was also the happiest meal for Qing Clan after a very long time. The topic of everyone's talk went around Qing Shui.

"Where's Little fatty?" Qing Shui suddenly recalled the little fatty, or rather, the big fatty, though he was young in age.

"Oh, if Brother Shui had not mentioned it, I'd have forgotten about it. He went to become a monk!" Qing Bei open her eyes wide and answered seriously.

"Monk?"

"That's right. Two years ago, a big monk passed by here. He was really comparable to Little fatty in size, but he looked very amiable and his level of cultivation was very, very high. We couldn't even move an inch under the aura he exuded." Qing Bei was especially happy when she mentioned that big monk.

"He said that he had an affinity with Little fatty, and hoped that he would become his disciple, and Little fatty also agreed happily. He told us to tell you that you're the closest person to him," Qing Bei now said, a little down crested.

"Did he say where he had come from?"

"I think he mentioned that it was Central Continent's Buddha Sect..."

"From Central Continent..."

"That's right, Old Master had sent words!" 3rd Uncle Qinghu walked into the hall, smiling as he said this. Initially, those in the hall were all the 3rd generation of Qing Clan, but with 3rd uncle's entry, Qing Yi, Yuan Ying, Qing Hai, Song Yan, Qing He, Qing Jiang, and even Qing Clan's remaining members also stepped in.

"Mother, Eldest Uncle, Second Uncle..."

Qing Shui did not expect everyone to come here so early in the morning. Other than the Old Master and the elderly who oversees Qing Clan's library, everyone else had brought their families to Hundred Miles City.

"What did the Old Master say?" Qing Shui seemed to have realized something, and suddenly, did not know what to feel.

"The Old Master said that he's handing Qing Clan to you. Everything in Qing Clan will be decided by you alone. While you may no longer care about this small unrepresentable clan, the Old Master still wishes that you can lead Qing Clan to walk out into the world of the nine continents." 3rd Uncle looked at Qing Shui.

While Qing Shui had already planned to lead Qing Clan to prosperity, he had not thought that the Old Master would be so decisive. Seemed like he had long made this decision.

It was gratifying to be trusted. Qing Shui looked at the two generations of Qing Clan's members, gave it some thought for a while before he said gradually, "Since the Old Master trusts me, I'll give it a shot."

"3rd Uncle, 4th Uncle and mother have all taken the Crippling Divine Pill, and it would be hard for them to be able to have much progress even if you were to cultivate. Even I don't have a solution to that. But I promise to give you guys a surprise within five years. For now, I'll still leave Qing Clan's trade matters to you. Everything in Qing Clan will be left to the two uncles, uncle's wife, and mother."

After a short hesitation, everyone nodded!

"I'll only take care of matters with regards to raising your level of cultivation. As for Eldest and 2nd Uncle, I'll think of a way to, at the end of the year, or latest by the end of the next new year, bring you guys to Xiantian. It might be a little tough on you!" After thinking, Qing Shui looked towards Qing Jiang and Qing He, who were both at the pinnacle of Houtian now, and said.

A bright gleam flashed in Qing Jiang's and Qing He's eyes. If it was in the past, they would never have thought that this would be real. But now, Qing Shui had reached unattainable heights at the lunar age of twenty years old.

"Then what about us?" Qing You looked at Qing Shui, brimming with envy.

That yearning for power did not make Qing Shui feel uncomfortable, but rather, he liked how straightforward he was.

"As for you guys, it'll depend on when you'll be able to attain the pinnacle of Houtian!" Qing Shui knew that he should give them a short term goal, but it should not be one that was too easily achievable. The pinnacle of Houtian should be a pretty good choice.

"Is it that if we're able to reach the pinnacle of Houtian, Brother Qing Shui will aid us to break through to Xiantian?" Qing You was honest and straightforward, but he was not stupid. That was why he sounded so happy

Chapter 357 - Realization? Comprehension? The Benefit of Breaking Through the Nameless Technique

Qing Shui didn't reply and could only smile at what Qing You said. However, that did not affect the trust between Qing You and the others had in Qing Shui...

Everyone gathered together and discussed about the current and future Qing Clan affairs. After all, mostly everyone from the Qing Clan was already here, so any suggestions or matters could be discussed right now.

"When can I reach Xiantian, Brother Shui, I have a feeling I'm breaking through soon!" Qing Bei charmingly pouted to Qing Shui after the serious matters have been discussed.

"Hehe, do you remember the time when you had no training and didn't know any martial arts?" Qing Shui smiled at Qing Bei.

"I remember, of course I remember!" Qing Bei said firmly!

“The feeling of Xiantian, actually is more or less than same as the transition from a normal person or infant to acquiring the power of a peaked Martial General.”

.....

Afternoon had passed. Qing Shui arrived at Wenren Wushuang’s place and noticed that she was simply staring into a blank space. Qing Shui could not bear to look at her idle gaze.

“Wu Shuang!”

Qing Shui interrupted her thoughts.

After Wenren Wushuang saw Qing Shui, her vacant expression reverted back to normal. Nonetheless, she was still grateful at Qing Shui, otherwise she would never have been able to cross that pit hole in her life and would surely continue in her sister’s footsteps.

She also knew why her sister had tried to build up a relationship between herself and Qing Shui at all costs, and why she had tried so hard to affirm their relationship.

Her sister has been enduring in the brothel for years, so she was much better when it came to evaluating other people. Now, when she thought of her sister’s every actions, she understood that Wugou also had feelings for Qing Shui. Perhaps Qing Shui was too young for her, and she had an inferiority complex as well, but that was why she would always prompt Wushuang to hold on to this young man.

“Qing Shui, thank you!” Wenren Wushuang looked at this man who used to be like a little brother to her. And now, the radiance halo around him has become brighter, which also made him feel more and more like a stranger.

“Why do you need to thank me, do we still need this between us?” Qing Shui dislike being thanked by the closest people he knew. He thought that action spoke louder than words. If there was good news, it was best to share it with everyone. However, he didn’t like formal gratitudes. Gratitudes are meant to be kept inside one’s heart.

Just like when his mother did something for him, Qing Shui would never say ‘thank you’ because he was always connected to his mother through blood. She didn’t do everything for him just to get a ‘thank you’ from her son.

Qing Shui would rather be the recipient some other methods to replace this formal gratitude!

“Qing Shui, I want to go back to Skysword Sect!”

Qing Shui was lost for a moment at Wenren Wushuang’s words. He thought about everything she could possibly say, but he had never expected her to say these words.

Qing Shui was never strong enough in any of his intimate relationships because he could never pester or beg someone to stay. At this moment, Qing Shui’s mind was filled with the thoughts of Wenren Wushuang leaving him. Maybe it was to make a clearcut stand between them, and also making a decision for herself.

Qing Shui knew that Wenren Wushuang fully understood his situation, and she also understood that he already had a fiancée, in addition to his relationship with Mingyue Gelou. Was she trying to clarify her position?

“My greatest wish was to find Xiantian Golden Pellet for my sister with my own strength, or to find other methods that would help my sister reach Xiantian. She has never really been happy her whole life because she had suffered this kind of humiliation before. But this time, she wasn’t able to overcome it no matter how much she tried.” Wenren Wushuang stood by the window and gazed at the far horizon of the sky. She showed the expression of loneliness and regret, as well as some other unknown emotions.

Qing Shui then realized why Wenren Wushuang was not her usual self. The number of people she had killed has reached three digits, which is also the reason why she was hurting from the inside. Qing Shui felt painful as well when he thought about Wugou. She will forever remain undefiled in his heart, despite being sullied in a world of corruption.

Wenren Wushuang has actually never told Qing Shui before. She had seen that scenario with her own eyes but luckily she was able to escape from that tainted fatal blow because she was still very young.

But when she saw her sister being ravaged by a number of wild madmen, she wasn’t able to do anything. From then on, she hated men, and she hated those filthy acts. As time went by, she didn’t hate men like she used to and tried to get close to them. But she would still hate things like love making, just like how it was for her and Qing Shui. In the end, she couldn’t pass that stage.

“Wushuang, I will always support every one of your decisions. But now you are very depressed, and I am worried about that. Although your sister is gone, you still have me and the Qing Clan.” Qing Shui said anxiously.

“Qing Shui, I am fine. I know you are worrying about me. I want to be alone for a while, I don’t want to be at this place that’s filled with a lot of painful memories.” Wenren Wushuang said weakly.

“Then, how about this, I will send you back to Skysword Sect, but you have to promise me one thing!” Qing Shui saw her determination, so he knew it was useless to even persuade her.

“Just say it, I will promise you anything!” Wenren Wushuang replied swiftly.

“Please treat yourself better. Be strong and live on. If, and I mean if, you feel tired out there one day, this will always be the place for you to rest!” Qing Shui said with complicated feelings in his heart. He couldn’t help but felt like he was losing something precious as he said those words to Wushuang!

“I will. Sister is not here anymore. I know I need to live on happily more than ever. Otherwise, sister will definitely worry. Please don’t worry about me.”

“Stay with Qing Clan for two more days, then I will send you back to Skysword Sect.”

“Ok...”

When Qing Shui was about to leave...

“Qing Shui.”

Wenren Wushuang then called out to Qing Shui softly.

“Mmm!”

“If I have to marry to someone, I will definitely marry you!” Wenren Wushuang strained herself to look at Qing Shui and smiled. Her smile was forceful, it was a smile that aches the heart.

Qing Shui was shocked by what Wenren Wushuang had said at first, but after that, he was happy. It was happiness without a reason. He then hugged her.

Qing Shui kept on hugging her soft and supple body. Wenren Wushuang and Qing Shui were tight and close together, chest-to-chest. The softness he felt made him feel that their hearts have been stuck with each other. Moreover, their hearts were beating as one, in synchronization.

This was a wonderful feeling. Qing Shui wasn't able to comprehend what had just happened. He realized that the wonderful duo cultivation technique had begun to act on its own very quickly, which Qing Shui could feel subtly.

Realization?

Comprehension?

“Pa!”

The nameless duo cultivation technique that felt different than before had broken through some kind of restriction. The flow of the new nameless duo cultivation technique had become stronger by two folds!

However, there was more to it. Because of the breakthrough of the duo cultivation technique, he realized that his field of vision had also changed. His vision greatly increased in range, and his hearing was able to reach the Qing Clan's Medicinal store. He could hear the shaking of the bed from the store as well.

Shaking of the bed?

Qing Shui laughed. Using his spiritual sense and hearing, he was able to tell that Qing Zi was actually “working” in broad daylight because of that distinct gasping and moaning.

His spiritual sense had become much stronger too. Qing Shui experimented for a while and found out that his spiritual sense was able to reach up to 1500 metres and a circumference of 3 miles. Although the difference with the rumoured Saint was huge, it was more or less the same as the peak strength of Martial King Grade!

Qing Shui looked down on his chest and saw Wenren Wushuang blushing. She looked delicate and charming, like sweet flowers, and her beautiful eyes were watery. She was trembling slightly as well!

Qing Shui could tell easily that Wenren Wushuang looked as if she had just experienced an outrageous, dripping-wet love making session.

“Wushuang, what's the matter?” Nevertheless, Qing Shui asked caringly. Although he knew it has something to do with his breakthrough of the duo cultivation technique, he didn't know how it would affect her.

“Nothing, I have to go change!” Wenren Wushuang pushed Qing Shui away and ran to where the bedroom and bathroom was.

.....

Night time.

The Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

Qing Shui was practicing on his art of pursuing. He had just broken through the small success stage realm, which decreased 5% of the weight and increased 5% of the speed.

Although 5% sounded low, during a battle with a cultivator—especially when the opponent was as strong as himself—5% would be more than sufficient. Qing Shui was satisfied with his art of pursuing since it meant his strength would increase as well.

The time inside the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal was well used. Qing Shui took most of his time practicing his art of pursuing, resulting in the development of the small success stage realm today.

Qing Shui combined the “art of pursuing” perfectly with his fist technique, his sword technique, his hammer technique, and lastly, his ancient strengthening technique. It was just like what he did to his Frenzied Bull’s Strength.

Single Whip!

Cloudhand!

Hammer Explosion Technique!

Qing Shui focused much of his time on his Taichi Punch, although he felt that it was worth the time to train his Taichi Punch inside and out through his mind and body.

A yellowish-brown gi oozed out from his punch. Qing Shui would not inhibit and restrict his aura and his qi of the inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Everything that Qing Shui trained was connected to the Ancient Strengthening Technique. That was why he would spend part of his time in the spatial realm to train on his no matter what.

He punched out many of the Taichi Punch move, which was embedded with Frenzied Bull’s Strength, Art of Pursuing, and some insights gained from the stone monuments. With this, he was able to train all of them at once. Moreover, there was one more benefit to it.

Qing Shui had found out that under the influence of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, there would always be an improvement if he combined it with other skill. Combining was not exactly like adding, but it was like a type of blending and promotion. So in essence, Qing Shui would improve just by combining skills. However, combining skills would still depend on his luck. Somehow, he discovered that his luck was exceptionally good when it came to combining skills.

Qing Shui didn’t pay attention to the time. If he got hungry, he would eat something. If he was sleepy, he would sleep for a while. After all, when the time was up, he would be kicked out automatically.

After he got out from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he didn't go to sleep, but rested for a while in his room. Because after about two hours, he had to go back inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal again.

Qing Shui initially planned to get intimate with Mingyue Gelou in this interval, since it has been a long time they have seen each other. Moreover, the incident that happened with Wushuang during the day made Qing Shui too excited...

Chapter 358 - Divine Arm Clearing of the Small Success Stage, Shenmen, Neiguan and Shaohai Acupoints

Qing Shui felt constrained that time and wasn't able to enjoy himself to the fullest, so he'd rather wait until he visited the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal again before looking for her. He had tried not to think about Mingyue Gelou and revel in the memories of their intimate moments from before.

In the dead of the night, Qing Shui opened his spiritual sense. He slowly shut his eyes, his hearing abilities exceptionally sharp. Qing Shui only just realised how exceptionally great his hearing abilities and spiritual sense were when he concentrated.

He paused in shock because he had discovered that Qing Zi was "back to work" again. This highly amused him. He couldn't tell just by looking at the Qing Clan's eldest grandson of the three generations, who was so simple and honest, that he had such strong needs.

The heavy panting, the blurry figures, and the beautiful scene was so stimulating that it made Qing Shui's mouth go dry. He couldn't stop himself from going to sense Mingyue Gelou.

Qing Shui's bedroom was only a few meters apart from Mingyue Gelou's, so he could sense her very clearly. Right at this exact moment, she was leaning against a bolster on her back. Little Yuchang was sleeping soundly next to her, her little apple-shaped face was especially adorable.

Qing Shui was sensing Mingyue Gelou's relaxed posture in the silent night. The stunning beauty was tossing and turning on the bed, having difficulty sleeping.

He didn't know if Mingyue Gelou was having trouble after waking up from her sleep or if she had never fallen asleep in the first place. She had mentioned about leaving the door unlocked for him, but it was already this late in the night. Could it be that she was waiting for him?

He thought to himself that entering the realm again would take another three hours, so by the time he came out it would already be 3 o'clock in the midnight. That'd be too late!

After mulling over it, he walked out of his room and walked towards Mingyue Gelou's room. The scene from just now had lit a fire in his heart, and it was burning even more intensely than before!

Qing Shui gently pushed the door to Mingyue Gelou's room and was opening it when he heard an answering voice.

This was the highest floor of the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store, and besides, no one would dare to bother this gorgeous Xiantian cultivator. Qing Shui still had a hunch that the door was not locked because she was waiting for him.

Qing Shui slowly pushed it opened. When his gaze met with Mingyue Gelou's, the fire within him burned even more intensely. He locked the door then walked towards the woman who was welcoming him with a slight reluctance in her gaze.

Qing Shui didn't utter a single word. The atmosphere was turning sensual right at this moment!

He gently picked Mingyue Gelou up from the bed. Little Yuchang was just beside her, and he didn't want to stir up any big commotion here.

The lithe woman in his arms was dressed in her nightdress. Even through the layer of this nightdress, he could still feel the smooth and slightly hot touch of her skin accompanied by a hint of faint fragrance.

Mingyue Gelou encircled her fair and delicate arms around Qing Shui's neck as their locked their gazes. The comforting warmth and infatuation felt extremely intense, as if their souls were blending together.

Qing Shui was already kissing those rosy red lips of Mingyue Gelou before he even realized it. He carried her to the wider bed outside. The soft blanket was exuding the exact fragrance that came from Mingyue Gelou's body.

Their clothes were discarded!

Qing Shui reached towards Mingyue Gelou's body to find that she was already drenched. He caressed her for awhile before he got straight to the main point. Both of their faces were so close to each other and the look they exchanged with each other was extremely intense.

Qing Shui moved vigorously while admiring the pure, holy, and dignified beautiful face of hers, which was just inches away from him and currently exuding a seductive charm. The way she was averting her gaze from Qing Shui, yet unyieldingly looking at him at the same time, made him felt that this was the most wonderful pleasure on this world.

The slightly suppressed, yet seductive moans that escaped from her mouth as her body quivered was divine to Qing Shui's ears. A pair of perky and plump mountain peaks were gently trembling. Those summits were rubbing right against Qing Shui's chest. The faint ticklish feeling was particularly pleasant, and on top of that, they were currently engaged in the most embarrassing yet ecstatic act.

"Hngh.....!"

Soon enough, a low moan of urgency escaped from Mingyue Gelou. Her delicate arms were tightly encircled around Qing Shui's neck, pulling her body flush against his as her delicate back arched backwards.

All of a sudden, Qing Shui's and Mingyue Gelou's bodies were glowing white. Although it lasted for only a short while, both of them clearly saw it. And most importantly, that moment simply felt too wonderful.

"I broke through!" Mingyue Gelou looked at Qing Shui in amazement.

At the same time, Qing Shui also discovered that his had entered the 103rd cycle, almost reaching to the 104th cycle. It had fully advanced by one cycle.

The Nameless Duo Cultivation Technique was indeed powerful after breaking through.

Qing Shui looked at the already Xiantian Grade 2 cultivator who was still looking at him in disbelief. Although she had known about it before, she must be surprised by the fact that she had improved once again this time. To top it off, it broke the wall of hinderance that had been obstructing her for the past half a year.

“Mingyue, you had your fun, but I’m not done yet!”

Qing Shui turned over right after he finished his sentence, pushing her down once again and grabbed one of her long delicate legs.....

However there weren’t any significant increase in strength this time around; only a very miniscule amount which was equivalent to three days worth of intense cultivation.

Qing Shui made love with Mingyue Gelou to his heart’s content and in every position that he knew. They were done one right after another, making this pure, holy, dignified, and slightly traditional woman to feel extremely embarrassed.

Especially when Qing Shui was looking at her straddling his waist, the rough movements of her hips was most captivating. She raised her round and snowy white beautiful buttocks to make somewhat inexperienced slams against his “weapon” and this drove Qing Shui crazy the most!

“Qing Shui, I am so happy. I have never been this happy before I met you!” Mingyue Gelou drawled as she laid in Qing Shui’s arms.

“I’m very happy too. We have done this for three years. Do you usually think about me?” Qing Shui’s hands were gently kneading those plump buttocks.

“You’re such a meanie, I’m not gonna tell you!” Mingyue Gelou closed her eyes as she searched for a more comfortable spot on Qing Shui’s chest.

Qing Shui moved instantly, the weapon below found the correct position and slipped right into the flower bud that it had been in just now.

“Ngh!”

“Are you going to tell me? If you don’t, hubby will make you feel the pain again!” Qing Shui impaled with his full strength, reaching the deepest spot!

“Ah, I’ll tell you. Stop moving! I think about you every day, every single day.....”

Qing Shui waited until Mingyue Gelou had fallen asleep before he left. He locked his door once he returned to his bedroom and entered the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal!

Divine Arm Clearing Technique!

Qing Shui started to cultivate this Acupuncture Point Clearing Art right after he had activated one full cycle of Ancient Strengthening Technique. It had been more than a month, which meant that Qing Shui had cultivated it for about three years, but he he hadn’t been able to show any results!

However, he could already feel which acupuncture points would be cleared!

Patience and perseverance were essential in cultivation. He had been stuck here for quite some time, but since he had already broke through the unnamed Duo Cultivation today, his spiritual powers increased significantly, and the that he just activated had broken through one cycle as well. Would this Divine Arm Clearing Technique breakthrough to the Small Success Stage?

The days that Qing Shui spent in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal passed just like this. His strength had been slowly growing every day. Since he had just reaped great benefits, he rewarded himself by only cultivating the and Divine Arm Clearing Technique!

A slight rotating force akin to a whirlpool had appeared in the Shenmen, Neiguan, and Shaohai acupoints.

Qing Shui knew that he was close to breaking through! He could feel it!

He was very excited as he continued to cultivate Divine Arm Clearing Technique!

“PUPUPU!”

Qing Shui could feel as if the whirlpools in the Shenmen, Neiguan, Shaohai acupoints were reaching the its limit and subsequently being cleared by some kind of force in an instant, allowing a wave of pure energy to flow through.

It felt like as he had a few additional enormous joints on his arm!

This was the benefit of acupuncture point clearing. His Divine Arm Clearing Technique had achieved the Small Success Stage!

Qing Shui struck out, experiencing the benefits of clearing his acupuncture points and slowly feeling the fantastic feeling on his arm. Great benefits came with acupuncture point clearing. Every acupuncture points was a point where energy gathered. Just like how a long wooden bench would easily break if you put something heavy on top of it. If one or even better, a few fulcrums were added somewhere in between, then it could support up to twice or more the amount of weight it could originally support.

Qing Shui clearly felt subtle changes in the bones of his arms and meridians, discovering that their strength had grown significantly. After all, those three acupuncture points were the largest points on arm.

Could it be that the Divine Arm Clearing Technique and Divine Feet Clearing Technique were able to clear all the major acupuncture points aside from those 108 acupuncture points?

The Small Success stage required three years of time. It was still considered to be acceptable to him because he possessed the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal that allowed him to learn more things than others and do better than them.

He then proceeded to try out the Small Success Stage of the Divine Arm Clearing Technique and it was decent. The Acupuncture Point Clearing Art had allowed Qing Shui to see an even vast sky.

It was a shame that he only had two types, the Divine Arm Clearing and the Divine Feet Clearing Techniques. Even if he cultivated them to the Great Perfection Stage, he could only clear a limited number of the acupuncture points on both of his arms and legs. If only he could clear all of the

acupuncture points on his legs, perhaps he could at least achieve the speed and springing power akin to that of the “Black Armored Jumping King”.

But there were a few other methods to clear acupuncture points, especially through medicinal pills. Qing Shui had a hunch that there was a possibility that the medicinal pills he concocts in the future might have the ability to clear acupuncture points.

This made Qing Shui look forward to it!

During this period of time, Qing Shui had gained deeper understanding in acupuncture point clearing. He had some vague idea on clearing the specific 108 acupuncture points on a person’s body and its various effects, especially the Middle of the Chest Point, the One Hundred Meetings Point, the Sea of Qi Point.....

For example, if the Qihai acupoint in the region of his dantian was cleared, the might of the dantian would enable one’s strength to soar exponentially or even be equivalent to having two dantians’ “capability” and durability.....

The effects of clearing the Baihui acupoint were even more astonishing, one of the examples was that it could double the speed of cultivation..... Qing Shui suspected that the reason behind the existence of heaven defying geniuses was because some of the special acupuncture points in their bodies were already unblocked since they were born.

When he exited from the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, it was already time for his morning practice. By the time Qing Shui made it to the courtyard of the Qing Residence, he found out that almost all of them were already there, including his two uncles.

He distributed the “Spirit Concentrating Pills” that he had prepared for them. He had accumulated quite a lot of them over time. Everyone received a bottle each, which was enough to last them for half a month.

There were also a few types of fruit from the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, with the Energy Enhancing Fruit being the most abundant so that each disciples of the three generations was able to receive two of them, since a few of them had consumed it before.

The very few Agility Enhancing Fruits were given to Qing Jiang and Qing He! On top of that, he made them set aside the Blue Lotus Art that they have been cultivating for the time being to choose Taichi Fists and Tiger Form instead.

This was because he felt that the bowstring of their desire to breakthrough the Xiantian was pulled too taut, so an appropriate amount of relaxation was in order. Pushing and pulling would bring great benefits to them. Just like a big dam overlooking the river. If you try to blindly destroy the dam with brute force, you would find yourself unable to. But if a small crack was made in it, the dam might just collapse within an instant, much like how a little leak will sink a great ship.

Besides, Qing Shui thought that a supplementary and domineering cultivation art like the Tiger Form can boost the strength of the qi force within their body. Cultivating the Taichi Fists could allow one to feel serene and purify one's heart and soul, thus enhancing their spiritual sense and mental states, which was more important.

Chapter 359 The Appearance of Shi Qingzhuang, Yu Donghao's Intentions

Qing Shui also got all three of the Qing Clan's generations practice Taichi daily. They must be able to reach that mental state! In the day they must also practice hard, and make use of the amazing effects of the Spirit Concentrating Pill.

The Qing Clan's business was left to 3rd Uncle Qing Hu and his wife, Qing Hai and his wife, as well as Qing Yi!

Ever since Qing Shui wiped out the Situ Clan, endless people came and knocked on their doors. Many reputable characters in Hundred Miles City all came to the Qing Clan bearing valuable gifts.

A lot of these people had all but given up on Qing Clan at the most crucial moment. Yet now they came to curry up to them. Qing Shui did not pay much heed to this, and just accepted all of their gifts with no exceptions.

Qing Shui knew very well that these people were just putting up an act to express their close relationship with the Qing Clan, and also to gain favor in their eyes. They were far more afraid that the Qing Clan would take it out on them, which was why they had hoped that the Qing Clan would accept their gifts. If they did, in the future if they were to be faced with any problems, while they may not have hopes that the Qing Clan would help them, it was not completely impossible for them to.

There were no such things as permanent friends or foe, only everlasting gains. The only reason betrayal did not exist was because the price for making one turn their backs was not high enough.

Having gone through many jumps of progression in his mental state, Qing Shui had experienced subtle changes to the way he saw things. Just like this he was able to handle these rich merchants or members of reputable clans with great ease.

But it was clear to everyone that this was just a show. As Qing Shui took up the lead position, they could only lower themselves and try to curry favor, in hopes that they were able to survive and flourish in Hundred Miles City. Of course, if the Qing Clan could reach out a helping hand during the times they were down in the pits, it would be perfect.

Qing Shui had never thought of doing anything to these people, so he would feel sorry for himself if he did not accept those free gifts. As for how people saw him, Qing Shui did not really care. It would be too tiring to be constantly overly concerned about how other people see you. It also would be good as long as he himself, as well as his family and friends understood him. There was no need to make everyone satisfied, nor did he have the ability to.

Late in the morning, a special guest arrived at the Qing Clan. It was the Shi Clan's Shi Qingzhuang! And she carried another identity with her, which was Qing Shui's fiancée.

The lady with beauty that transcended the human world wore a fiery red knight suit as usual. Her curvy body exuded an aura which gave one the urge to be impulsive, and her cold beautiful eyes and slightly perky sexy lips exuded a coldness.

A lady with unparalleled beauty of ice.

From the first time Qing Shui had seen her, to the feelings he felt right then and there had not changed even now. It was as if she was engraved in Qing Shui's heart, forever so clear. He could not forget everything that had happened between them.

Ever since he had met her back in Skysword Sect the previous time, he had not seen her. He had not expected that she had returned as well, and did not know when she had done so.

Qing Shui walked up happily to the cold beauty who stood at the door!

"When did you come back?" Qing Shui walked over, and naturally picked up her hand and asked.

Her small hand was slightly cold, soft and tender to the touch, as if there were no bones. As before, Qing Shui was extremely attracted to her. He had left the most traces on her, and most importantly, she had given the most delicate feeling to Qing Shui. From the beginning till now, everything was so beautiful. If not, he would not have snatched her from the Situ Clan.

Shi Qingzhuang did not do anything, but let Qing Shui hold her hand. She only looked at Qing Shui seriously, as if she wanted to see through him.

"Did I change to look better?"

"No!"

"Have I become more manly?"

"No!"

Qing Shui rubbed his nose awkwardly, "Then why are you staring at me like that? Is it because I'm very good-looking?"

"You're not good-looking, but you don't look bad either. I just don't understand why so many women like you." Shi Qingzhuang threw a sideward glance at Qing Shui, and said without holding back.

Qing Shui felt very dreamy when he was stared at by that cold and slightly feminine gaze of hers. He smiled thick-skinnedly and said, "Thanks for the compliment... Do you like me?"

At this moment, Qing Shui noticed that his voice trembled a little. He did not notice that his hand which held onto Shi Qingzhuang's was also trembling slightly.

Shi Qingzhuang had also not expected that he would be so concerned over her feelings. As she thought of how she had thought of him as a big child when she first met him, she had no good feelings about him, let alone talk about liking him.

Until the series of events that had happened in Hundred Miles City later, and even she herself got involved, did Qing Shui's figure seem to have be engraved onto her soul. There was not a single day she had not thought about him, but it was also a complicated feeling.

She was very troubled. Initially, she held great hatred for him, and even felt that she was given no choice at all. Therefore, when Qing Shui came to "snatch the bride", she accepted it. However, she felt that her feelings towards Qing Shui were not that of love.

Just like that, until the day she had met Qing Shui at Skysword Sect. She had thought that she was going to die, but this man, this guy who had unknowingly become a man to her, once again appeared. His concern towards her made her feel very happy. It was an especially wonderful feeling, and she had even felt a little dependent and yearned for him.

Now that she had returned to her home, she heard that Qing Shui had just killed one who was at the pinnacle of Xiantian, and had even eradicated the Situ Clan from the roots. All this for the sake of one woman, although it was also for his Qing Clan.

"Do you want to listen to the truth or lies?" Shi Qingzhuang gave a rare smile, and looked at Qing Shui who appeared to be slightly nervous.

"Forget it, I'm better off not knowing. I'll wait for you to tell me after you've fallen in love with me. Come, let's go in first." Qing Shui smiled and said, as he pulled her towards the Qing Clan.

"Aren't you afraid that the other two women will see?" Shi Qingzhuang followed Qing Shui back, and asked puzzledly.

Qing Shui smiled. "You are my fiancée. What's so surprising about me holding your hand? Even if I were to bring you back to my room to do the things we love to do, it's all natural. What do you think?"

Shi Qingzhuang did not reproach Qing Shui, but still turned her head to look at this man who spoke to her very casually and relaxed. In the past, he was not as confident, nor as fluent when he was saying such stuff. However, he was obviously very nervous earlier, and had even rejected to hear her reply. It was because he was afraid of having to hear a certain answer.

"What do you mean things we love to do? What do we love to do?" Shi Qingzhuang looked at Qing Shui, and said softly as her expression returned to her previous coldness.

Qing Shui smiled, and did not continue. He was really worried that she would be angry. After all, they had not met for over two years, and he did not know how much she had changed. Otherwise, it would not have been such that he did not even dare to hear her reply to see if she liked him.

"What we love to do is for me to hold your hand like this..." Qing Shui felt that he had to give an answer, but yet was afraid that it would be awkward if he were to mention that topic. Qing Shui acknowledged that he did not have the talent to handle such topics.

"You coward! Saying one thing despite thinking about another!" Shi Qingzhuang smiled.

"I'm not a coward. I'm just afraid that you won't like to hear that. It's that thing that we had done together before! Oh, how I missed it!" As he saw that Shi Qingzhuang had smiled, Qing Shui knew that she would not be angry.

Truly, Shi Qingzhuang only threw a reproachful sideward glance towards Qing Shui!

"Qing Shui, I'm actually very, very worried!" Shi Qingzhuang followed Qing Shui back to the house.

"What are you worried about?"

Qing Shui asked, but did not receive a reply.

"Qingzhuang!"

Qing Yi smiled and walked over!

"Aunty!"

Shi Qingzhuang smiled and walked towards Qing Yi!

Qing Yi took up Shi Qingzhuang's hand and said, "Qing Shui, you're back. Old Master Yu is here and is in the living room. Go take a look!"

"Alright!" Qing Shui smiled and replied.

Qing Shui smiled and only headed to the hall after his mother's and Shi Qingzhuang's silhouettes had disappeared from his vision!

Once he entered, Qing Shui saw that Yu Donghao was seated on an old-fashioned wooden armchair, with 3rd Uncle Qing Hu chatting harmoniously beside him.

After they saw Qing Shui, Yu Donghao stood up, and looked at him with a smile.

"Old Master Yu! It's been very long since we'd last met!"

Although it had been a while since they last met, they were not that awkward with each other. Before he left, Qing Shui had requested for Yu Donghao's help to keep a lookout for the Qing Clan and the latter had also agreed, and did so until only after Mingyue Gelou had ascended to Xiantian and surpassed him in terms of their abilities. He had felt that the Qing Clan could stand up for themselves. Even without Mingyue Gelou with just Qing Shui alone, who had a great future before him, it was sufficient.

One look at Yu Donghao and Qing Shui could tell that he had suffered from internal injuries, and it was quite serious. He knew that Li Long must have done that. However, Qing Shui felt that Yu Donghao should have felt thankful that the other party did not think of taking his life. Otherwise, it was just a piece of cake for one who was at the pinnacle of Xiantian to kill him.

"Haha, that's right, it's been awhile. Qing Shui, now you've made it big! It's truly worth celebrating!" After he saw Qing Shui, Yu Donghao's eyes flashed.

3rd Uncle Qing Hu was also brimming with smiles. The Qing Clan today was unlike before, and every one of them had a strong sense of superiority, all because of Qing Shui.

Qing Shui smiled and walked over, he reached out his hand and quickly slapped Yu Donghao's chest and stomach very quickly over tens of times. With the repeated slapping sounds, Yu Donghao's pale face started to turn red.

When Qing Shui withdrew his hands, it had turned slightly transparent!

"Old Master Yu, you will be able to recover fully after a few days' rest!" Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Thank you! It is really a supreme stroke of luck for this old man to have met you!"

Although Yu Donghao said this, he still felt a slightly regretful that back then, he did not thicken up his skin to push Qing Shui and Yu He together. Now, there was no way that he could say that.

If Qing Shui were to be with his granddaughter now, in the future, the Yu Clan may also go through a tremendous change in the future. It was really a pity. One day, their affinity with the Qing Clan would eventually come to an end.

Yu Donghao did not have much reason to drop by, but his intentions were very clear. He hoped that the Qing Clan and Yu Clan could continue to have a good relationship in all areas.

Yu Donghao had even mentioned Yu He, and said that she was at Yu Clan. Subtly he said that she missed Qing Shui. However, he did not say much, nor did he request for anything.

He merely wished to see Qing Shui's attitude. For example, if Yu He still had a chance. The reason he had said these to Qing Shui was because he wanted to see if Qing Shui was still interested in his granddaughter. As for whether she still had a chance, it would all be left to fate.

Yu Donghao had yet to give up on Qing Shui!

Chapter 360 Top Notch Women Relies On Wisdom And Disposition

After Yu Donghao left, Qing Shui came to the courtyard and saw that his mother and Shi Qingzhuang were seated at the stone table and chairs by the pond, chatting happily over tea. Qing Shui felt that this scene was very nice, and that it was very cordial.

What surprised Qing Shui was that when Shi Qingzhuang was with his mother, she did not appear as cold as she usually did. On the contrary, she had on a faint smile, and it was very attractive.

Qing Shui did not care if she was doing this on purpose or if this was her nature. It was no longer important. What that was important was that he was very pleased to see the scene of him being together with his mother.

It had been very long since Qing Shui last saw Qing Clan's Medicinal Store's pond, and he discovered that it was still filled with black fishes and turtles, and the numbers were much more than there were in the first place.

"Mother, Qingzhuang, what are you talking about? The two of you look so happy!" Qing Shui asked casually, picking up the teapot and filling up their tea cups till they were 70% full! The faint fragrance of the tea leaves was elegant and refreshing.

"Talking about you when you were young!" Shi Qingzhuang smiled as she looked at Qing Shui, revealing a charm which turned Qing Shui into stone. She was not usually like this.

"When I was young? What's there to talk about?" Qing Shui chuckled and asked.

"Aunty said that you were very smart and headstrong since you were a kid. And you always kept to yourself, never saying anything, appearing to be exceptionally mature since young."

Qing Shui smiled and sat down, pouring himself a cup of tea as well!

"Qing Shui, you stay and chat with Qingzhuang while I go cook. Let's have lunch together!" Qing Yi said as she smiled and stood up.

"Aunty, let me help you!" Shi Qingzhuang blushed and said.

"No need, no need. There are plenty of people to help out with the cooking. Let Qing Shui chat with you. You'll get to know him better, too," Qing Yi quickly said before she left.

After Qing Yi left, Shi Qingzhuang slowly sat back on her seat. It was just right next to Qing Shui, on his left, and was a reachable distance if he were to reach out his hand.

"Your relationship with your mother is really one which makes one envious!" Shi Qingzhuang said as she stared at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui recalled Shi Qingzhuang's parents, and the scene when he was headed for Shi Clan. He felt that there seemed to be some gaps between Shi Qingzhuang and her parents.

"That's right. I was brought up by my mother. It's not easy for her to bring me up single handedly."

Shi Qingzhuang smiled as she listened to Qing Shui. She thought of how he had said that his mother was the most important person to him, and even if he were to have someone he loved in the future, the person would still not be comparable to his mother.

Shi Qingzhuang smiled, but her gaze did not leave Qing Shui. Even if Qing Shui was considerably thick-skinned now, he still felt a bit uncomfortable when faced with her gaze.

"Oh, right. You mentioned that you are worried about something earlier. What are you worrying about?" Qing Shui recalled the conversation earlier. Because his mother dropped by, Shi Qingzhuang had not replied to him.

Shi Qingzhuang hesitated for a moment before she said, "I'm afraid that one day, you won't like me anymore and will forget me!"

Qing Shui was made muddled by her words. He looked at Shi Qingzhuang and said, puzzled, "I don't really understand!"

"In the future, you'll have more and more women, and your level of cultivation has determined that you'll live a very long life. On the contrary, my life will be very short, my appearance will last even shorter. I'm afraid that you'll grow to detest this old and ugly woman very quickly. And by then, you won't be lacking in beautiful women around you."

This time around, Shi Qingzhuang did not frown, but remained smiling as she looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui smiled and shook his head, "Qingzhuang, do you think that the only way a woman can hold onto a man's heart is through her appearance?"

"Of course not, but appearance definitely has an important role. What do you think?" Shi Qingzhuang said very quickly. Seeing how Qing Shui was shaking his head, she knew that he had something to say.

"While beauty is very important, a lady who has nothing but beauty will only be able to get a man's love for a short term. Once time passes and the guy loses interest, once the guy gets used to her beauty, she will slowly become something of the past," Qing Shui smiled and said to Shi Qingzhuang.

"You seem to be very experienced. Come share more, I'm quite curious." Shi Qingzhuang appeared to be very interested.

"I don't have any experience, I had just heard from others, and am just saying whatever!" Qing Shui smiled bitterly. He had read many novels in his previous life, as well as many debates and things related to psychology. With so much things, it would be very easy to just randomly bring out some stuff to put up a front before a lady like her with no experience in love.

"Hmph! You better say quickly! If not, I'll get angry!" Shi Qingzhuang pretended to appear angry.

"Alright, alright... I'll talk. If I'm wrong, you better not rebut me. All these are just stuff that I've heard from others," Qing Shui grinned and said.

"Be quick! Stop pushing away responsibilities before you've even said anything!" Shi Qingzhuang filled up her teacup.

"Actually there's one more thing that's as important as appearance to women, or even more important. It is disposition. Disposition is like a glass of wine, the longer it is, the more mellow it is. A low quality lady relies on glamor, a mediocre one relies on beauty, and a top-notch lady relies on wisdom and disposition." Qing Shui gave it some thought before he smiled and continued with his crap. Well, they were not considered crap, but was just some theory Qing Shui had once read in a book.

Shi Qingzhuang furrowed her brows, looked at Qing Shui and smiled, "Can you explain in detail what disposition is?"

"Disposition refers to a person's usual character, style and attitude. People who are cheerful and unrestrained tend to have an intelligent disposition; those who are cheerful and elegant mostly reveal a noble and unsullied disposition; those who are straightforward and unconstrained tend to have a crude disposition; those with a gentle character, poised nature will appear to have a tranquil disposition... No matter if one is intelligent, noble and unsullied, crude, or tranquil, they will each have their own beauty. Those with the contrary qualities would have dispositions of cunning and crafty, prideful and aloof, or dispirited and despicable."

Qing Shui brought out all the terms he forcefully memorized from his previous life to praise people!

A person's real charm lies in their unique disposition, and such dispositions would be attractive to both members of the same sex and of the opposite sex. This was a kind of inner charm to a person's character.

"Then which category do I belong to?" Shi Qingzhuang seemed to have gotten interested as she asked.

"Disposition!" On this point, Qing Shui could not be hesitant. Once Shi Qingzhuang asked, he immediately replied.

"Oh!" Shi Qingzhuang smiled, the way she smiled caused Qing Shui to feel weak.

"Then what disposition do I belong to?"

"A beauty with smooth and fair skin, cold as ice and frost, transcends human world, graceful, poised, dignified..." Qing Shui threw in a whole lot of descriptions, not caring if they were terms to describe dispositions.

"Do you always compliment females like this?"

Shi Qingzhuang smiled widely. It was the first time Qing Shui saw her smiling so happily. Her emotions caught off to him very easily.

"No! What I said were all true!"

"Then are you saying that a beauty with disposition would be able to tie down a man's heart?" Shi Qingzhuang had put her pride down. She only spoke these words to this man whom she had special relationship with.

"That may not always be true. Actually, there may be some other reasons, just like how commoners would all have only one wife to each man, but were still able to be so loving despite their hair having turned all white. Is it because only the rice know that young and beautiful girls are good... and those who aren't don't?"

Shi Qingzhuang threw an annoyed glance at Qing Shui, probably finding Qing Shui's words to be crude. "Since they are poor, it's definitely because they don't have the ability. If not, why would some of them forcefully, with women..."

Qing Shui had not expected that Shi Qingzhuang had let herself loose completely. If it was in the past, there was no way that she would say such things!

"There's another thing you've forgotten. Children. It's said that the feelings between men and women, the closely knitted feeling, would only last 2-3 years. Three years later, they would get used to each other, and there would be conflicts as well. But after having children, with feelings which lasted ten over or twenty years, their feelings eventually get tied together with the existence of children. So much so that even after they've grown old, and when love no longer exists, their past feelings of love for so long, together with their children, would turn into kinship where blood is thicker than water."

Shi Qingzhuang went into deep ponder after hearing Qing Shui's words, then looked at him with her beautiful eyes, "You really know a lot. You haven't been through these before, so why are you saying as if it's true?"

"I heard them from someone else..."

Shi Qingzhuang was really speechless. But while she did not believe this explanation, she did not say anything, nor did she know what to reply. She could only throw an annoyed glance at Qing Shui.

"Why are you back? Will you still be going back to the Torrid Fragrance Valley?" Qing Shui noticed that he had missed out on the most important question.

"I'm not going back anymore. Master had said that I've no affinity with Torrid Fragrance Valley and would never be able to enter the door of Xiantian even if I were to stay there all my life. Thus, she got me to search for another path." Shi Qingzhuang smiled helplessly.

"Oh, so that's the case. That's good, that's good."

"What are you talking about? I'm already in this state and you're still saying it's good? Back then, I was happy for quite a while just because I was able to get in!" Shi Qingzhuang could not help but snap at Qing Shui.

"I'm saying that I'm your opportunity. We've really got a lot of affinity!" Qing Shui thought of how they had met all the way until he had gotten his hands on her.

Shi Qingzhuang also turned flushed red when Qing Shui mentioned "affinity". Her cold eyes now turned misty as she looked at Qing Shui!

Qing Shui subconsciously reached out to Shi Qingzhuang, and only when he felt her tremble did he realize that he was already holding onto her hand.

However, Qing Shui did not let go. He reached out his index finger and touched Shi Qingzhuang's palm, sending an itch all the way into her heart.

It was a little heartwarming, a little touching, and a little unclear.

"Go, let's go for lunch. If you like, you can stay here. I'll do my best to let you achieve Xiantian as soon as possible. Now that you're already at the pinnacle of Houtian, at max two years, I promise to let you reach Xiantian in two years' time," Qing Shui said very quickly, not daring to let her suspect that he had any ill intentions with his earlier statement.

"Really? Let me attain Xiantian in two years?"

This was the second time she heard this. Initially, she did not believe it. But after seeing the rate at which Qing Shui was progressing, she unknowingly believed his words.

"Of course! I'll swear with my character on the line!" Qing Shui said seriously.

"I don't trust your character!" Shi Qingzhuang clenched her teeth and said.

Looking at how Shi Qingzhuang seemed to want to speak but did not, Qing Shui asked, puzzled, "Have I done anything which made you doubt me?"