

Ancient ST 361

Chapter 361 White Tiger Stone, Xinan Country, Back to Skysword Sect Again

“Qing Shui, be honest. Are there any alternatives to get rid of the effect of the medicine if we didn’t had the intercourse together!?” Shi Qingzhuang asked as she looked at Qing Shui with a serious gaze.

Qing Shui was shocked as to why she would think of the past again. No matter what the result was, both of them had already done it. What was the meaning behind her question? Moreover, she shouldn’t be able to know that he could remove the effects of her aphrodisiac!

“Yes, but I don’t regret what I did. If I have to do it again, I would!” Qing Shui paused for a while. He looked at Shi Qingzhuang and said in a serious tone.

“Why?” Shi Qingzhuang asked calmly. She didn’t seem to be surprised at his answer, but she was still amazed about it because of Qing Shui’s honesty.

“Because I want to have you to myself. I actually had this thought when I first saw at the Qing Village.” Qing Shui smiled earnestly.

Although Shi Qingzhuang did not say anything, Qing Shui could still tell from her face that this was the answer she wanted!

Everyone gathered together and had a “reunion dinner” in the afternoon. Qing Yi looked at Shi Qingzhuang. Then, she turned to Wenren Wushuang and looked at Mingyue Gelou. Never once did she think that Qing Shui would have a number of women with him.

Wenren Wushuang was riding Zhu Qing’s White Vermillion Bird when she arrived, but she had already sent it back home. Thus, Qing Shui decided to let her ride with him on his Firebird when the time came to send her back to Skysword Sect.

Qing Shui preserved the “Spirit Concentrating Pills” as much as he could. After a week, he began to set foot on the journey to Skysword Sect with Wenren Wushuang. The last time he was at Skysword Sect, Qing Shui only stayed for a little while, he didn’t even have the chance to greet Baili Jingwei in person.

Those few days at Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store, Wenren Wushuang was not as depressed as she was before. But it was obvious that she was very lonely, and she would unconsciously exclude herself from other people. She would always be idle all by herself.

Qing Shui noticed that he had difficulty connecting with her. She used to be confident, but now she was more distraught. Qing Shui felt sad about it, as he wasn’t able to shoulder part of her burden with her.

“Wushuang, let’s go down and eat something!” Qing Shui said to the idle Wenren Wushuang when they passed by a city.

“Mm!”

She lifted her head and nodded softly when she heard his voice!

Abundant Heaven City!

This city was part of Cang Lang Country's empire and it was right next to Heavenly River City. It was also a big city, even larger than Heavenly River City. Abundant Heaven City was vast and prosperous!

Qing Shui and Wenren Wushuang stepped on the pavement made of stones, which covered the entire street endlessly. However, Qing Shui had already become accustomed to it.

There were two sidewalks on the wide street, which were both quite narrow. The rows of stores and trading companies, as well as the crowd surrounding the area, were bustling with activities.

"Come and look, everyone. These rare treasures are all a hundred silver. It will be gone if you are one step too late!" A loud voice rang from a vendor's stall. The voice was especially clear and held a penetrating power to it.

Qing Shui took a glance at the stall. It seemed that the crowd viewing the items wasn't large. There was a small-eyed astute man standing behind the stall, shouting towards the crowd.

The items on top of the stall were in a mess and they looked broken. A lot of people left when they took a glance at the items, but Qing Shui was fixated on the spot when he had glanced at the stall.

"White Tiger Stone?"

"Strengthening Stone?"

Qing Shui saw a white tiger mark on a piece of dirty white stone. Even though he had only caught a glimpse of it, he could feel that it was certainly a White Tiger Stone. It was a special material that could strengthen the smithing process.

"Wushuang, let's go there and see!"

Qing Shui led Wenren Wushuang and went towards the vendor's stall.

When he got near to the stall, he noticed that there are about dozen of White Tiger Stone on display!

"Brother, take a look. A hundred silver for one. It's very cheap. I have collected these from famous places that I have travelled around the world."

When the vendor noticed Qing Shui's interest in these stones, the small-eyed, astute man eagerly gave Qing Shui some explanations.

Qing Shui looked at other stones and noticed that the White Tiger Stones were the only unique ones on display. Most of the items displayed were Jade stones. Qing Shui then took the White Tiger Stone on his hand. The stone was about the size of the fist.

"Mmm!"

Qing Shui was clearly feeling a faint spiritual qi fluctuating from the stone!

Qing Shui then took another White Tiger Stone from the display and felt the same fluctuating spiritual qi. After that, he picked up a stone that wasn't a White Tiger Stone, but he couldn't feel the spiritual qi fluctuating from that stone.

Maybe this was the strengthening spiritual qi White Tiger Stone. Qing Shui then picked up a black stone that had the shape of a tiger, and he felt a bit of the spiritual qi emanating from it this time, but it was weaker than that of the White Tiger Stone.

“Brother, this is an authentic Black Tiger which originated from the Black Stone Mountain in the southern China. It has an effect to ward off evil spirits!”

“Boss, how about this stone?” Qing Shui absent-mindedly asked as he pointed to the White Tiger Stone.

“This is a White Tiger Stone, originated from the White Tiger Cliff of the central continent. This isn’t a rare stone, but it is still good. This is also a pure natural stone.” The vendor rattled on.

“Can you give me a cheaper price if I buy all of the White Tiger Stones?”

The vendor turned his eyes to look at Qing Shui and laughed: “Brother, I don’t have much profit from selling these stones. If the buyer doesn’t know anything about them, no one would want it even if i sold them cheaper. But if they are an experienced buyer, they would still want it even if I sell them a bit expensive, don’t you think so?”

“How about this, I will buy all of these White Tiger Stones and you give me that Black Tiger Stone for free!” Qing Shui smiled at the vendor.

“Alright!” The shop owner wrapped up the stones after considering for a moment.

The two of them arrived at a restaurant. This restaurant had the interesting name of “Coming Guest” and was located at the most flourishing zone in the Abundant Heaven City. The quality of the restaurant is considered good. They found the inside of the restaurant warm and cozy as they entered.

It was not luxurious, but refined and elegant!

“Tomorrow we will arrive at Hundred Miles City. Senior martial brother said we will be the strongest over there even though we couldn’t be considered powerful at the Medicine King clan though.”

A young man at his 30’s said to a nicely dressed man who seemed to be at the same age as the young man in the neighbouring table.

“That’s right. Junior martial brother Situ was accepted as a last core disciple by Master. Moreover he has a crippled Yang bone constitution. His future is limitless.” The nicely dressed man said in admiration.

“Junior martial brother said he will invited us to the Hundred Miles City and he bring us to play with the beauties as much as we can!” The young man laughed pervertedly.

“Ah!”

Before the young man could finish, he was struck on his temples with a chopstick and died on the spot!

“Junior martial brother Mao.....”

“Who, who did this? We are from Xinan Medicine King clan, who dares to pick a fight with the Medicine King clan?” The nicely dressed man shouted as he stood up in a panic.

There were initially a few people inside the restaurant, but now it became a disordered scene. It was a complete chaos!

“Why are there just trash like you at Xinan Medicine King clan!”

Qing Shui said with unspeakable disgust.

“Who are you? What do you have against Medicine King clan?”

“You don’t have to know who I am. The reason I didn’t kill you is so that you can go back and tell everyone at the Medicine King clan. If you don’t restrain yourself, then there is no point for Medicine King clan to exist anymore!” Qing Shui said calmly.

“Arrogance!” The nicely dressed man snorted scornfully!

“Ignorance!”

.....

“ARGHH!”

Qing Shui broken that man’s shoulder. He let out a painful scream and then looked at Qing Shui with bitter resentment before lowered his head.

After Qing Shui paid his bill, he left the restaurant with Wenren Wushuang. Qing Shui didn’t leave his name to the man, because he knew that man would take the news to the Medicine King clan. Whether or not they were able to find out about him will depend on their capability.

Xinan Country was the biggest country in the Greencloud Continent with the exception of the Continent’s Capital. Medicine King clan was Xinan’s most outstanding and strongest family. Whenever one mentioned the Medicine King clan, they would add Xinan to them, which explained the connection between Xinan Country and Medicine King clan.

Medicine King clan was considered a powerful glory to Xinan Country. Medicine King clan was also able to step up to the next level because of Xinan Country’s formidable influence. So this was why the nicely dressed man was especially bitter by Qing Shui’s words because everyone knows that Medicine King clan is considered very famous across the Greencloud Continent.

Firebird’s speed had improved greatly, so it was quite fast when they arrived at the Skysword Sect. He purposely explained a lot of things to Zhu Qing in the hopes that she would pay attention when she looked after Wenren Wushuang. Even though Qing Shui knew that it would be unfair for her to take care of Wenren Wushuang.

After that, he rolled in the bed sheets and made sweet love to Zhu Qing for about four hours.

What made Qing Shui happy was that under the effect of the nameless duo cultivation technique, Zhu Qing’s power had broke through the barrier that troubled her for 8 years and achieved the power of Xiantian of 7th Grade, which made her incomparably delighte She hugged Qing Shui, and under the administration of Qing Shui’s skillful thrusts, began moaning in pleasure again.

Qing Shui's has also reached the 105 cycles of circulated Qi. He was excited for the increase in power, but no matter how much he made love with Zhu Qing, the result wasn't that great as before.

"Don't tell me I have to find a lot more women to duo cultivate....." The growth in power is very tempting. Qing Shui will not deny that thought, yet his subconsciousness was against it.

Zhu Qing laid on top of Qing Shui, her snow-white curvy body rubbed softly against him. Her eyes charmingly looked at Qing Shui as a pair of snowy white peaks squeezed on his chest.

"Qing Shui, one more time....."

Zhu Qing laid on her stomach on the bed and lifted up her snow-white round hips as soon as she finished talking!

Qing Shui reached out and touched the flesh of her hips. She was rarely this initiative, especially in this seductive pose. He couldn't help but ask: "Little lady, why are you this enthusiastic today!"

"I know you will leave soon....."

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After that, Qing Shui went to see Baili Jingwei again. The old man looked more healthy than he was before. When he saw Qing Shui, his eyes brightened up. He wasn't able to see how much Qing Shui has grown to. Although Qing Shui was standing there laughing without emitting a bit of his aura, Baili Jingwei could still feel that Qing Shui had already become much stronger than the old demon monkey.

The old demon monkey is already the Peak of Xiantian. So that would mean Qing Shui is Martial King.....

Qing Shui came to Cloud Mist Peak once again. He didn't even get to say goodbye to Yiye Jiange last time. He stepped on the stone steps on Cloud Mist Peak. What he saw was Yiye Jiange wearing a full body of pristine white clothes practicing her sword skill, moving as one with the wind.

Her swordsmanship is just like herself, emanating an extraordinary air!

Chapter 362 - Thousand Hammer Technique of the Obscure Realm, the Peach of Immortality?

Her sword technique was exceptionally refined, just like herself!

Qing Shui silently watched Yiye Jiange from a distance as she started a graceful dance that looked as if she was treading on the clouds and chasing the moon. The snow white and plain clothes on her was untainted by even a speck of dust. She looked exceptionally refined and otherworldly.

When she turned around and saw Qing Shui who was silently watching her, she gave him a gentle smile:

"Are you leaving very soon again t

Qing Shui smiled wryly and nodded. The words of the woman standing before him was very obvious. He left without bidding her farewell last time. But of course she wouldn't directly say it out, so her question was actually an indirect complain.

"Where is Luan Luan?" Qing Shui realised that the little girl was nowhere in sight.

"I think she went to play at the back mountain!"

“Oh. Aren’t you bored of being alone on the mountain?” Qing Shui looked around, impressed by her endurance. He was once again reminded of the Misty Hall’s Palace Mistress. Both of them were really similar to each other.

“I got used to it so I feel fine. It’s no big deal once you got used to it.” Yiye Jiange looked at the man who stood beside her, she didn’t expect him to be able to reach such a high level as he did today.

“Master, do you mind taking a walk with me?” Qing Shui gently asked while he indulged in the faint refreshing orchid fragrance in the air.

Yiye Jiange only heard Qing Shui addressing her as Master but couldn’t catch the words after it. She gave Qing Shui a look of doubt.

“Screech!”

Qing Shui’s summon was answered by Fire Bird!

“Grant me this wish!” He extended his hand with a smile. He never had any impure intentions towards Yiye Jiange so he could calmly extend his hand at this moment.

Yiye Jiange silently watched Qing Shui. Those clear orbs were still as clear as ever, although they were tainted by a trace of vicissitude in them. Those were traces of the passing years.

He had matured!

She extended her snow white and long arm and put her delicate hand on Qing Shui’s!

The moment Qing Shui held this hand in his, he felt a slightly cold and indescribable sensation. The lady before him was his teacher and also his friend. She was the woman responsible for the most important turning point of his life.

Standing on the back of Fire Bird, Qing Shui didn’t know why but he kept holding Yiye Jiange’s hand tightly in his hand like that. While Yiye Jiange was staring into the distance with a faint smile on her face, neither shaking his hand off nor giving him a response.

Qing Shui had yearned for a female soulmate since long ago. Standing beside him with her hand in his just like this, and then forgetting themselves in admiring the rivers and lakes in each other’s company.

“Master, have you ever imagine the day when you can see all the gorgeous rivers and mountains in the world of the nine continents?” Qing Shui looked at the lady whose clothes was fluttering about in the wind, like a celestial maiden that was about to soar into the sky.

“So what if I did? The mood actually plays a big part admiring the gorgeous rivers and mountains. Everything will look the same if your mood was bad, right?” Yiye Jiange said softly. She knew about Qing Shui’s situation and Qing Shui knew about her situation.

“You’re right. If one day I manage to cheer you up, will you watch the gorgeous rivers and mountains in the world of nine continents with me together?” Qing Shui had already decided to help her shake the Lion King’s Ridge up.

Yiye Jiange's beautiful eyes lit up, but after a short while she still sighed and shook her head with a smile "That's alright. I've already given up on that. Thank you."

"You're worried that I can't do it?" Qing Shui wondered.

"Do you know how formidable the Lion King's Ridge is?" Yiye Jiange looked at him and laughed.

This smile was like the first ray of the morning sun that came after the dawn broke on the roof tiles. It was a breathtakingly stunning sight.

"I don't, but I am confident that I can do it. No matter how strong the opponent is, as long as you allow then I can do it. Although I need some time, I guarantee that I will take twenty years at most. Twenty years. By then even if you want me to help you flatten the Lion King's Ridge I am confident that I can do it too." Qing Shui said in determination.

Yiye Jiange turned around to look at the person whose words would make others felt that he was 'ignorant' or 'crazy'. But to her, he didn't come off as a show off at all. Most importantly she had placed her trust in his words.

"The Lion King's Ridge has the existence of a Martial Saint. The one step from being a Martial King to a Martial Saint was referred as the Wide Chasm. It was said that a very special condition and item were required to breakthrough to Martial Saint. As for they are, I am clueless to that as well. But I know that as soon as one breaks through to Martial Saint, he would obtain an unimaginable strength. The difference between a Martial King Grade 10 and a Martial Saint was like the difference between the glow of a firefly and the luminescence of the brilliant moon."

"As long as you allow, I will be able to do it. Trust me!" Qing Shui gripped her hand with a little force.

Qing Shui took out a medicine bottle with a Beauty Pellet in it. He had given a bottle to Zhu Qing when he left just now.

"I'm leaving. I may not be able to visit much during this period of time but you can come find me in the Hundred Miles City if anything happens."

"Alright!"

Fire Bird landed on the summit of the Cloud Mist Peak!

"Qing Shui, are you prepared to go to the Yan Clan soon?" Yiye Jiange suddenly asked just when Qing Shui was about to depart.

"The soonest would be the end of this year. If circumstances allow, I wish to return by the end of this year or next year. But it will definitely not be later than the end of next year." Qing Shui gave her a small smile.

"I may not be able to help you much now!"

"You have already given me the biggest help."

"Don't worry about Luan Luan. With me around, there will definitely not be any problems. I will think up of something."

Qing Shui only stayed for less than half a day at the Skysword Sect before he left!

He entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal at night!

He began his daily cultivation. He had already reached the peak of 105th cycle and he could feel its circulation in his body becoming a little stronger again. After all, for every cycle there was a 1% increase and that was the increase of more than 200,000 jin of power and a 1% improvements to all strengths. These improvements refer to the improvement of the physical body and this was something incomparable to medicine pills.

Thousand Hammer Technique!

Basic Sword Techniques!

Fourth Wave!

.....

Qing Shui was currently practising the Hundred Hammer Technique. He felt very pleasant this time. It felt just like the Basic Sword Principle of the Obscure Realm.

“Hm!”

“It’s about to breakthrough?”

Qing Shui discarded all distracting thoughts and swung his hammer. He stopped thinking about anything else and just slowed his movement down, trying to land every hammer blows like how he wanted.

Another hammer blow landed. It was very, very slow and didn’t make any noise when it was swung down. What seemed like an ordinary and mediocre hammer blow had an impact as heavy as the mountain!

“Bang!”

The loud noise jolted Qing Shui awake!

“It broke through!”

“The Hundred Hammer Technique actually broke through to the Obscure Realm!” Qing Shui held the Heaven Shaking Hammer in shock.

Ever since his Hundred Hammer Technique was cultivated to the Grand Perfection Stage of the Truth Realm it had been stuck in a rut. For it to have a breakthrough today was indeed an unexpected surprise.

“Could this be the result of coupling with Mingyue Gelou and Zhu Qing recently?” Qing Shui found his own thinking to be despicable.

“Oh, the White Tiger Stone!”

He remembered about the few stones that he had spent more than a thousand taels of silver on. They were also known as the White Tiger Stones, but Qing Shui was still unsure if these White Tiger Stones were capable of enhancing the Ancient Art of Forging.

As soon as he was free, Qing Shui grabbed a few bites and took a bath because it was about time to exit the realm again. He turned around and saw that the Flower of Life had already fully bloomed. The second bud had also grown out, but to bloom it would still need about another two years time in reality.

Qing Shui was shocked when he saw the fruit on the nameless tree root!

Peach! Although it was only the size of fingertips now, he could clearly identify that it was a peach. But he couldn't understand just what kind of peach it was to actually be taking 100 years to sprout, 100 years to bloom and 100 years to bear fruit.....

As soon as his train of thoughts were cut off, a type of peach came into his mind. His alchemy recipes had mentioned about the Peach of Immortality twice.

Could this be the Peach of Immortality? The one that could increase fifty years of lifespan?

Qing Shui stared blankly at the nameless tree root which had only a small peach!

He had returned to the Hundred Miles City in the afternoon. Travelling by a Metallic bull beast's carriage before took about two months time, but now he only needed less than five days. This was because of Fire Bird's high speed. Even Wenren Wushuang needed half a month time riding on her White Vermillion Bird.

When he passed by Yu He Inn, he discovered that it was no longer filled with customers like it had been before. He knew that it was still managed by the people from Yu Clan, but not Yu He.

Qing Shui went straight to the place where he celebrated Yu Donghao's birthday. Yu Donghao was especially happy to see Qing Shui's arrival!

"Lass, look who's here!"

"Grandfather..."

A familiar voice rang out but stopped abruptly at the sight of Qing Shui! She only looked at Qing Shui dumbfounded, her sexy long lashes fluttered as she blinked a few times.

"Qing Shui?"

"Sister Yu, you don't even recognise me anymore?" Qing Shui smiled at Yu He, who was still as beautiful as ever. She was a woman who possessed both beauty and intelligence.

He had no idea when had Yu Donghao left!

"You've changed so much, I could barely recognise you." Yu He walked happily to Qing Shui's side and took a serious look at his face.

"Changed in a good way or a bad way?" Qing Shui laughed at the woman who was looking at him earnestly. Yu He was being extremely adorable right now and her cuteness had a hint of care in it. Only a mature and composed woman like her could exude such charisma.

"You have turned into a fine man."

Qing Shui almost choked to death from her words! She looked at Yu He bitterly.

Yu He laughed out aloud when she saw Qing Shui's expression. "Alright, alright. You have matured and have become more manly!"

"Have you been well for the past few years?" Yu He tugged on Qing Shui's sleeves and led him to a pavilion.

"I've been fine, what about you? What have you been up to for the past few years?" Qing Shui followed Ye He.

"I've been cultivating with grandfather for three years. Although I have made some progress, I have no aptitude for it. So the chances of breaking through to Xiantian are very slim." Yu He said with slight bitterness.

"Don't worry. I can't guarantee for others, but there's some chance for you to reach Xiantian. Use this for a period of time first." Qing Shui took out some Spirit Concentrating Pills.

He had accumulated quite a number over a long time, and it was better for a few dozens of people to make use of them rather than Qing Shui alone.

It was already dusk by the time he returned to the Qing residence. Everyone had been excited ever since Qing Shui's appearance. He had been imperceptibly connecting everyone's heart together.

Shi Qingzhuang didn't live in the Qing residence, but Qing Shui was planning to let her stay here.....

Mingyue Gelou and Qing Yi was cooking and Qing Shui was extremely fond of this scene. This was home. The home that Qing Shui knew should look like this!

Chapter 363 Half A Year Passed By In An Instant, Change, 2-Color Graded Armor, Peach of Immortality

Time passed by amidst the calm and anxiety, and in the blink of an eye, half a year's time had passed. While half a year was not very long, to Qing Shui, the changes were very big.

Half a year's time was equivalent to Qing Shui having spent closed to about twenty years in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. This was his advantage and the effects were even greater than the best Spirit Concentrating Pill across the world.

In the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

Qing Shui was circulating his Ancient Strengthening Technique. He had just broke through to the 115th cycle a few days ago. Tough training for over the half a year's time had progressed his forward for ten cycles, and just in terms of his strength alone, he had increased by over two hundred thousand jin and 10% increment of his overall abilities. This was not a small number, and not something which the Small Revitalizing Pellet, which could increase one's overall abilities, could compare with. If one's abilities had no potential for further development, medicinal pills would only be able to increase 10% of what the person had at that point in time.

However, Qing Shui's current progress was different. While it seemed as if his overall abilities had improved by 10%, if he were to take more medicinal pills in the future, he would be able to further cumulate another 10% of his overall abilities.

Medicinal pills had their own advantages and disadvantages. The increments one experienced from taking medicinal pills were like they were forcefully enforced on them, and was not comparable to what one achieved through tough training and tempering. Another side effect of medicinal pills was that they would increase one's resistance to medicinal pills. If a person took too many of the same type of medicinal pills, even if they were of different grades, the effects provided would be diminished. The worst possible scenario would be clashing with the effects provided by another medicinal pill of the same grade.

For example, if one took too many Small Revitalizing Pellets which was at the 1st level of King Grade, and develop a strong resistance to medicinal properties, in the future, even if they were to take medicinal pills which were of 1st level of King Grade or lower, there might be no effects.

For the past half a year, Qing Shui had been worrying about one thing - whether the people from the clan of the Xinan Medicinal King would come. Till today, Qing Shui had not been able to have a peace of mind.

But no matter what, Qing Shui did not regret what he had done. For the past half a year, Qing Shui had visited Skysword Sect once, specially to check on Wenren Wu-shuang. This time round, Qing Shui's heart sank much deeper. The feelings between Wenren Wu-shuang and himself had grown increasing faint. While they were not complete strangers, they could only be considered friends.

As coolness once again covered that face with unparalleled beauty, Qing Shui started to feel that no matter what it was, nothing could withstand the trials of time, nor the changes to one's heart.

"Circumstances change as time passes!" Qing Shui could not help but think of this line, although he knew that it was still not suitable for the situation now.

Not long after Qing Shui had first sent Wenren Wu-shuang back to Skysword Sect back then, Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li had already arrived at Hundred Miles City. Their great strength and unparalleled beauty astonished countless people.

But it was also then did Qing Shui notice that Huoyun Liu-Li had regained her initial beauty, and had even become more beautiful than ever. He knew that she must have taken the Beauty Pellet.

With the two ladies of unrivaled beauty coming to Qing Clan on a demonic beast, commotion once again broke out in Hundred Miles City.

"Xiantian demonic beast!"

"What a beautiful lady! What has happened to Hundred Miles City?"

"They don't lose out to that lady from Skysword Sect at all!"

"What beautiful and haughty women!"

...

This time around, Qing Yi noticed that her son was really all grown up. When Canghai Mingyue called her aunty, she was stunned. While their relationships with Qing Shui were not clear, she knew that it would definitely not be normal...

If she had to choose between the two of them as a wife for her son, Qing Yi would really not know who to choose. She had once told Qing Shui that as long as he had the ability to, he could bring back all the good women across the world of the nine continents. When she said this back then, it was only intended as an encouragement from a mother to the son she doted, hoping that he would gain happiness...

The two ladies stayed in Hundred Miles City for only three days before they went back to Earthly Paradise. Shi Qingzhuang had also dropped by once during this time. Other than Shi Qingzhuang, as well as Canghai Mingyue, Huoyun Liu-Li, Mingyue Gelou, Qing Yi knew that there was that lady from Yu Clan who had not looked for Qing Shui. The four ladies together gave others the feeling of "a bunch of wild flowers confusing one's vision".

There were no fighting things, nor were they cordial. They only greeted each other politely, but looked towards Qing Shui with complicated gazes.

At that moment, Qing Shui felt that it was as if he was half submerged in a volcano, half submerged in an ice cave. He knew that all four of them were deep in thought about something.

Qing Shui could not help but reprimand himself for being such a player, reprimand himself for not knowing his limits. To have one of these ladies by his side was already something he should be grateful for to his ancestors for their blessings. But why did he still hold expectations?

All this time, Qing Shui had been struggling on this issue!

Letting out a sigh, Qing Shui picked up the Heaven Shaking Hammer. Ever since he brought it through to the obscure realm with the Thousand Hammer Technique, he had wanted to check out his present forging abilities. This time around, Qing Shui was overjoyed.

To think that the 2-color forging technique had broken through to the 2-color grade!

Qing Shui had thought about it many times, but not been able to achieve a breakthrough all this time, but when the Thousand Hammer Technique broke through to the obscure realm, he only thought of how domineering this technique was, and had forgotten that it was a technique for forging.

He took out the armor, boots and helmets which had accompanied him through the dangers back in Southern City.

He went through all of them one by one, using the 2-color graded Thousand Hammer Technique to forge them all over again. Qing Shui was extremely satisfied with the the attributes which came out.

Top armor, provide 20% increase in defense, only limited to protected areas; 250 increase in strength, 200 increase in endurance, 100 increase in agility! Enhanced the effects of the Frenzied Bull's Strength by 20%, and would only take effect when equipped with at least three armors or weapons with similar attributes!

Bottom armor, provide 20% increase in defense, only limited to protected areas; 250 increase in strength, 200 increase in endurance, 100 increase in agility! Enhanced the effects of the Frenzied Bull's Strength by 20%, and would only take effect when equipped with at least three armors or weapons with similar attributes!

Helmet, provide 20% increase in defense, only limited to protected areas; 100 increase in strength, 100 increase in endurance, 100 increase in agility, 10 increase in energy! Enhanced the effects of the Frenzied Bull's Strength by 20%, and would only take effect when equipped with at least three armors or weapons with similar attributes!

10 increase in energy?

This was the first time Qing Shui saw such an attribute. He thought of the Energy Fruit. Could it be that it increases one's Spiritual Sense? Or was it one's senses? Or would it increase one's spirit energy?

"Take a look at the battle boots first. The effect of this 'energy' will be known in a while!"

Qing Shui thought about it then looked towards the battle boots!

Battle boots, provide 20% increase in speed; 300 increase in strength, 100 increase in endurance, 200 increase in agility! Enhanced the effects of the Frenzied Bull's Strength by 20%, and would only take effect when equipped with at least three armors or weapons with similar attributes!

What Qing Shui was happy with was that the effects of the Frenzied Bull's Strength increased by 20%. To think that the forging technique which had increased to 2-color grade would be able to even cause the Frenzied Bull's Strength to increase by 20% as well.

Qing Shui looked at the initially golden-colored battle armor, helmet, and battle boots now having a tinge of red in it, with an additional domineering aura. He thought of how the grades of armors and weapons were all ranked in terms of the colors, and the highest graded divine weapon was said to be a 7-colored graded one.

Qing Shui could not wait and put on the set of armor. Immediately, a strong surge of energy came from it, making him want to let out a moan. It felt amazing.

Qing Shui circulated the Frenzied Bull's Strength, and instantly felt the powers from the armor gradually merging with his Frenzied Bull's Strength. Immediately, the violent Frenzied Bull's Strength was as if it had transformed into a raging river, and the enhancement stunned Qing Shui.

The Frenzied Bull's Strength which could increase one's strength by 30% now could increase his strength by 50%, another 20% more compared to the previous.

"Damn it, this is damn strong. Now the Frenzied Bull's Strength can just boost my strength by 50%..."

Qing Shui could not help but pick up the Heaven Shaking Hammer, and with his Nature Energy, a majestic force rose, making Qing Shui feel as if he could split a mountain at this very moment.

Performing the Thousand Hammer Technique which was at the Obscure Realm.

Although his strength increased by quite a lot, with a total of 4,500,000 jin of tremendous strength, his defence had also improved by over 10%, and the increase in his speed also seemed to have rose tremendously.

Qing Shui practiced for a whole two hours before he came to a stop!

"Bangle."

Qing Shui noticed the bangle on his wrist!

"How could I have forgotten about this? The bangle which can increase my destructive prowess? Destructive prowess could be comparable to one's strength to a certain degree."

Qing Shui took it off and forged it again!

This time, he could only use his hand in place of the hammer, and it was more troublesome when he had to forge the armor which was the largest piece. This was truly what it meant to go through a thousand times of hammering and tempering. Qing Shui devoted all his focus to this, not even thinking about how many times he had hammered.

Ding!

When two radiant light rays appeared did Qing Shui then stop happily.

Similar to the two rays of light from earlier, they were of the two colors, red and yellow. Qing Shui knew that this bangle was forged successfully!

He quickly applied his Heavenly Vision Technique.

Damaging prowess increase by 20%, increase strength by 100, agility by 50, endurance by 50. Only one bangle can have any effect, no matter how many of them are worn.

After putting on the bangle, Qing Shui once again felt that violent and brute force. At the same time, a gush of blood surged to his brain. Such powers made one hot-tempered very easily. Qing Shui felt that if there was too much of this power, it could easily cause one to lose sense of who they are, and one might even end up killing the innocent.

However, currently the bangle's damaging prowess was only 20% and not yet sufficient to cause Qing Shui to lose himself. A suitable amount of damaging prowess would be able to bring about quite a good effect. However, it was a pity that such destructive prowess did not belong to him and was just an enhancement brought by the bangle. Therefore, too much of it could have a backlash effect to his consciousness, such as feeling extremely tired after a battle.

Taking off all the equipments and putting them aside, Qing Shui decided that he would not rely on external items unless there was no other way out. He still wanted to depend on his own abilities. "Tempering of the body" was the true essence of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Before he left the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui once again took a look at the fruit on the nameless branch. Half a year's time in the real world would mean seventy-five years to a plant in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He could already tell that it was a peach, and it was currently the size of his fist, looking green, yet sparkling.

Each time Qing Shui looked at this, he would feel extremely delighted, because he was certain that it was the Peach of Immortality. It takes a hundred years to sprout roots, a hundred years to grow, a hundred years to blossom, a hundred years to fruit, a hundred years to mature. From the beginning till the end, he would need five hundred years.

After another two months, the Peach of Immortality would mature. He would only need to wait for the plant to flower, fruit and mature to get the next Peach of Immortality, taking only three hundred years, which would be the equivalent of two years in the real world.

Chapter 364 - Body Strengthening Tiger Bone Soup, Cleansing Plum Blossom Wine

The second day, Qing Shui continued to instruct fist fighting and Tiger Form with the other members from the Qing Clan at the Qing Clan's trading company. As for Mingyue Gelou, he has already taught her the Bear Form and Crane Form.

Qing Shui does not wish to control her training as his own technique is just a reference for her to practice. As for how she should train, it will depend on herself, just like how she trained for her Tiger Form. However, Qing Shui has been a huge help to her when he bought the folding screen from the southern furniture city, as well as telling her the about his realization on the inscription stone at the mountain behind the Heavenly Palace. These are the things that are hard to come by for precious daughters like her. Qing Shui has only described images to her. He also took down the Ferocious Tiger Departing the Mountains portrait for her so that she could see it. Together with the portrait and his description of the images, he was able to let her feel as though she was there on the scene.

Everyone in Qing Clan has improved a lot under the effects of the spirit concentrating pills in this half a year. This was all planned by Qing Shui for them to train relentlessly and develop their bodies and undergo impurity cleansing in a span of half a year. Besides the normal training routine, Qing Shui has also prepared another special thing for them.

Body Strengthening Tiger Bone Soup!

The soup was concocted from 1,000 year Tiger Bone powder with the addition of various condiments and various 1,000 year herbs. He noticed that his culinary arts was able to make a lot of medicinal soups when he reached the 5th Layer of Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Just like this Body Strengthening Tiger Bone Soup, which is suitable for consumption for Xiantian martial warriors and below. The effects of the soup strengthens one's body and bones, as implied by its name.

There is a huge difference in the effects between medicinal soup and medicinal pills. However, the most notable difference is that there is no resistance to the pill effects even after consuming the medicinal soup. Moreover, medicinal soups can be consumed for a long period of time. Training speed will be greatly boosted as well.

Qing Jiang and Qing He could not break into Xiantian during this 6 months. But with the aid from Qing Shui's acupuncture and Qing He's Tiger Form training, he was able to feel like they was just in front of the gate to Xiantian by just a foot away.

The third generation of the Qing Clan showed great improvements, especially Qing Zi and Qing You. These two have become strong, but it is not clear whether their improvements have something to do with this Body Strengthening Tiger Bone Soup, since it felt like the soup has an affinity for the two brothers.

A person will be able to improve with amazing speed under the effects of both the Spirit Concentrating Pills and Body Strengthening Tiger Bone Soup. Qing You was the second person to break through Martial Commander not long ago, with the first being Qing Bei, the youngest and the only girl in the Qing Clan.

“Brother Qing Shui, did you give special treatment to Little Bei, why is she improving so fast?” Qing You grumbled at Qing Shui.

“Hehe, I was gone for 3 years, who do you think was the one being nice to your Mingyue sister-in-law!”

Qing You was silenced by Qing Bei’s chuckling. He had to shut his mouth because the speed of Mingyue Gelou’s improvement was unbelievably fast. However, the Qing Clan has Qing Shui to protect them, but Mingyue Gelou stole the spotlight as she was able to defeat an army of opponents easily.

Mingyue Gelou is an exception, since she is considered a rare genius who appears once in a millenia. But he was then outranked by a younger Qing Bei, which made him felt incredibly uncomfortable. Moreover, he felt extremely dissatisfied.

However, every time he had a breakthrough, it would always be a step too late than Qing Bei. That little brat would become extremely smug because of that and kept showing off to Qing You!

The one that worries Qing Shui most is still his mother Qing Yi. Qing Shui is confident that he will be able to refine a Xiantian Gold Pellet, once he managed to obtain a Demonic Beast’s Core but how could the matter be so simple, no one could tell when such a rare ingredient would appear.

Qing Shui sighed. He decided to settle unfinished business with Yan Clan before he could prepare to refine the Xiantian Golden Pellet.

Xinan Country Medicine King Clan!

“Elder Xing, junior martial brother, senior martial brother Li, senior martial brother Yan, and senior marital brother Fang had all died, even senior martial brother Qian has been crippled!”

A tender young man knelt in front of a big and burly well-dressed old man and cried.

“What?”

A powerful old man who was just sitting on an armchair suddenly stood up. He gave the kneeling young man a sharp glare.

“Those who were going towards Hundred Miles City besides martial brother Qian who was crippled, they are all dead. They have been killed!” The tender young man trembled as he spoke.

“Who did this, in the whole Cang Lang Country of the Greencloud Continent, and in a small Hundred Miles City, who dares to kill my Medicine King Clan’s men, who, tell me who did it?”

Elder Xing has a face full of white beard and a head full of white hair. The rim of his eyes are full of redness as well. He has a lot of disciples even until this age, but there was no one on Earth who could master his “Crippled Yang Sword” to the highest realm.

This is because they don't possess the "Crippled Yang Bone" constitution. But he never knew that after long years of searching, Situ Shang, was the one with the "Crippled Yang Bone" constitution. He was the one he has been looking for all this time.

Although his martial prowess was currently extremely weak to the extent that it was embarrassing, Elder Xing knew that Medicine King Clan would not be afraid to take him in. By using some special medicinal pills and remedy, the Elder believed that in a short amount of time Situ Shang will be able to master the basics. The Elder was also confident that he will be able to master "Cripple Yang Sword Technique" to the highest realm.

So he did not hesitate when he accepted Situ Shang as his Last Core Disciple. And the thing that made Elder Xing happy was the fact that Situ Shang's testicles were busted by someone else, so when he knew about it, he laughed out loud uproariously. The Heavens were helping him.

This is also because those with Cripple Yang Bone constitution are the best candidate to master the Crippled Yang Sword Technique. If one is able to castrate himself before he reaches Xiantian during his training period, it will yield a better result and show faster improvements.

But no one dares to take the risk since that is the life force of every man. It is more important than life itself. Also, the Living Dead Human Flesh White Bone herbs are still very scarce in the world of nine continents. It would be too difficult to depend on one's own power to achieve limb regeneration because only Martial Emperor, which is a cultivation higher than Martial Saint, would be able to do so.

It has been a long time since the Martial Emperor existed in the world of nine continents. Except for the other eight continents, there isn't even a Martial Saint in the Greencloud Continent. However, no one has ever heard of a Martial Emperor, not even a Peak Martial Saint.

The Elder sees Situ Shang as an opportunity granted by the Gods. He is the ideal candidate for the elder to pass on his mantle, as well as the ideal disciple to carry the whole Medicine King Clan on his shoulders.

Before he allowed him to enter Xiantian, he prepared a "Yang Revitalizing Pellet" just for him! Everything has already been prepared, the final step was to just wait for Situ Shang to break through to Xiantian.

But now he has been slain and died inside the Hundred Miles City that has no Xiantian existence. What's more unacceptable was that he died alongside a Peak Xiantian martial warrior and a 8th Grade Xiantian.....

Was fate mocking him?

"Senior martial brother Li, senior martial brother Yan and junior martial brother were all slain by a young guy named Qing Shui from the Qing Clan. Senior martial brother Fang, however, was similarly slain by a young man in the Abundant Heaven City. After a thorough investigation by senior martial brother Qian, they were all slain by the same man." The tender young man shivered intensely, but he was able to continue.

"Elder Xing, that Qing Shui guy also said something. I don't know if I should say it?" The young man paused for a while before he said that. His bowed while shivering as he said those words.

“Say it. You know the consequence of keeping things from me.” Elder Xing was ghastly pale, his tone sounded impatient.

“That Qing Shui guy said, if we don’t restrain ourselves, then there is no need for Medicine King Clan to exist anymore!”

After that, the young man was dead silent as he shivered with great intensity!

“Step down!” Finally, Elder Xing said in a lowly voice!

The young man immediately retreated as if he had been pardoned from a great crime!

“Hundred Miles City, Qing Clan, Qing Shui. Martial warriors with at least Martial King Grade will be able to kill off my Peak Xiantian disciples. Qing Clan’s secrets are indeed deep. He is definitely not an idiot to possess such cultivation and be able to say those words. Then there is only one conclusion, if the Qing Clan is not as strong as they seemed to be, then they must have a stronger support behind them.” Elder Xing thought silently.

Elder Xing is short-tempered, but not stupid. He can precisely sense the potential danger within. This time, he was able to sense the severity of the problem, but he doesn’t understand why. Xinan Country is already the strongest and largest country in the Greencloud Continent, and Medicine King Clan is Xinan Country’s strongest and largest clan. Could it be that the passing generation of the old clans or sects in Greencloud Continent cities are Qing Clan’s pillar of support?

.....

“Second uncle, are you prepared?”

In a private room inside the Qing Clan, Qing Shui asked Qing He.

“Yes, i’m ready, it doesn’t matter if i do not succeed. I had never thought that i could breakthrough to Xiantian even though I have been training really hard for it.” Although Qing He said he was prepared, his tone sounded excited and nervous.

“Don’t be nervous, second uncle, relax your mind, just drink a cup of wine first!”

Qing Shui took out the Plum Blossom wine he had prepared earlier and poured it out for Qing He!

In an instant, the subtle plum fragrance and a bizarre refreshing scent that smells like musk and sandalwood fills the air, the smell enabled a person to feel relaxed and carefree, as well as to soothe the muscles and bones.

The Plum Blossom wine is clear and transparent, but slightly thicker than water. It is the most pure white plum color. Although the wine does not have magnificent colors, it has the the purest clarity.

Qing He stared at this cup of plum blossom wine. He felt an extraordinary sensation from the wine!

“Second uncle, quickly drink the wine, it should help with your breakthrough to Xiantian!”

Qing He quickly drink the wine when he heard Qing Shui’s words!

“Second uncle, perform the Blue Lotus Art, as well as the Tiger Form I have taught you. Just keep performing it and try not to think of anything else. Remember, think of nothing else!”

Normally to surpass Xiantian, it would require to achieve enlightenment at least once to cleanse the body. Qing Shui wanted to use the Plum Blossom wine to cleanse the bones regulate his spiritual power. Although it wasn't as close compared to achieving enlightenment, he still has his miraculous acupuncture on his sleeves.

Qing Clan's Blue Lotus Art isn't complete, but Qing Shui noticed that the incomplete Blue Lotus Art works well with his subsidiary techniques during the time when he came back to Qing Clan. Even though there was no variation of change like his own, at least he didn't have to use the rejected Blue Lotus Art.

Together with Qing Shui's acupuncture and the Saintly Hands, as well as his mystical awe-inspiring energy, Qing Shui hit on Qing He's body without fail. Qing He's hundreds of acupuncture points has all been hit.

Although Qing He became dizzy from all the hitting from Qing Shui. He was able to maintain his condition under the effect of Qing Shui's golden needle.

A blob of dark grey stuff that resembles oil slowly appeared on Qing He's skin that releases a stench of unpleasant odor!

“Still a distance away from enlightenment!”

Qing Shui remembered that his body had also discharge black oily substance from his body when he reached an enlightenment. It was the same when he reached the 4th Layer of as well. It looks like the effect from cleansing Qing He was barely enough.

He wasn't even sure whether this time he could make Qing He reach Xiantian. But if he could achieve it this time, he could use the same “fake enlightenment” technique and golden needle acupuncture as well as the Saintly Hands to reach a similar effect for others in his clan in the future.

Chapter 365 - Qing He broke through to Xiantian, Unparalleled Beauty Evildoer

Qing Shui calmly walked out from the private room and slowly ascended the stone steps. Whether Qing He was able to break through to Xiantian would depend on his luck. Qing Shui looked forward to the result with much anticipation.

A lot of people from Qing Clan were looking at Qing Shui with hopeful eyes as he emerged from the private room, especially Qing Jiang and old man Qing Luo, who came to Hundred Miles City just for this.

No one knew how old man Qing Luo knew about his son possibly having the potential to enter Xiantian. He traveled all the way to Hundred Miles City with no rest when he knew about it. After all, entering the realm of Xiantian was his lifelong dream. He had tried to enter the realm of Xiantian his entire life, but was never successful. Since then, he tried to put all his hope onto his eldest and second sons. This was also the reason why he refused to let them consume the Crippling Divine Pill during that dreadful situation in the first place.

Old man's biggest wish was for someone from the Qing Clan to break through to the realm and become a Xiantian martial warrior. Not just a Xiantian martial warrior, but a warrior that could master the Blue Lotus Art to the realm of the 9th Lotus Manifestation Stage.

It was a shame that Qing Clan's current Blue Lotus Art was incomplete, so it would be very difficult to even reach Xiantian. That was why the old man's wish was to break through the realm of Xiantian. As long as Xiantian was achieved, Hundred Miles City would become the strongest city to ever exist.

Each person's ability will depend on their own horizon. Qing Luo's horizon was the Hundred Miles City. Aiming for Hundred Miles City to rise above had always been his lifelong wish. Moreover, he had been the Peak of Martial Commander for years. He had been the paramount to a lot of people in the Hundred Miles City, but he was getting old. So whatever he did, he treated people with fairness and kindness, which was why even though Qing Clan did not have much influence, they never brought trouble to themselves.

And when Qing Shui broke through to Xiantian afterwards, Qing Luo was happy for a while. He was overjoyed beyond words because relation by marriage was valued by the society, regardless whether it was the son or daughter, or son-in-law and the grandchildren from the third generation. As long as one man went to the top, all his friends and relations went there with him.

Moreover, Qing Luo treated Qing Shui no different like his own grandchild. He grew up in the Qing Clan since he was young, and had been carrying the Qing surname with him wherever he went. He also had never seen anyone from Yan Clan. Everyone also knew that Qing Shui would soon seek the justice Yan Clan owed to the Qing Clan very soon.

Especially recently, Qing Yi was always in a trance. She would always stare blankly at girls who were at the same age as Shi QingZhuang. Qing Shui knew that his mother had been thinking of the nine-month-old girl who was forcefully taken away.

Qing Shui was more heartbroken about it because he knew that his big sister in the Yan City was still suffering. He didn't have the heart to tell Qing Yi the truth. Qing Shui had been waiting for this moment, so there could be no effort wasted and abandoned. He must make preparations, because as he stepped into the Yan Clan, he will take everything back with him.

Qing Shui thought about leaving to Yan City by himself as soon as possible, but he felt that something was amiss. He had always trusted in his precise intuition, so he kept on waiting for the moment his heart would eventually calm down before leaving.

"Qing Shui, how is it?"

Although Qing Luo laughed as he asked Qing Shui, he could tell that the old man was more nervous than he was. Qing Shui couldn't help but feel speechless on the hopes parents instilled in their children all because they want them to come true. Hope will not change with time.

"Grandfather, don't worry. It's no problem even if we do not succeed this time. I have plans to make eldest uncle and second uncle Xiantian martial warriors until the end of the year." Qing Shui laughed.

"I can't wait any longer. Your eldest uncle and second uncle are not young anymore. If they still can't become Xiantian martial warriors in the next three or five years, I reckon there will be no hope after

that. Even if they are able to become Xiantian martial warriors now, they won't be able to walk down the martial path that far." Although Qing Luo sounded a bit bleak, he was still happy nonetheless since it was just a wish. The conditions to become a Xiantian martial warrior were too severe.

"Grandfather, don't worry. Your grandchild will give a special present for you during the new years!"

Right at that moment, there was a surge of powerful energy emanating towards Qing Shui. Of course, the surge of energy was nothing to him, but everyone was still looking at him in shock.

Mingyue Gelou held in her laughter as she stood there silently. She understood clearly as she had experienced this kind of situation before!

"Second uncle has barely succeeded entering Xiantian. No need to worry, he would need some time to stabilize his realm!"

The others were excited as Qing Shui finished because they knew that the realm of Xiantian was one of the biggest pit-holes for all martial warriors. The surprise from entering the gate to the realm of Xiantian was as good as the surprise from breaking through to the Martial King.

"Haha, our Qing Clan finally has another Xiantian martial warrior....." Qing Luo's eyes were filled with tears. Those were the tears of surprise.

Qing Yi was filled with unspeakable satisfaction as she looked at her own son. Because of her actions long time ago, she allowed the Yan Clan to come to the Qing Village. Even though it had been a long time since, it was still unbearable when she was being forced to a certain level.

Although no one mentioned anything, everyone understood her feelings. Qing Yi had been brooding over this matter for a long time. No matter what other people said, it was because of her that her father was held at knifepoint

Her father had been putting up with his good-for-nothing daughter's hot-tempered attitude for a long time. She had been wanting to go to Yan Clan more than anyone else. For her, who would do anything for her parents, she wouldn't want to let her father worry until the end.

But she was helpless, because Yan Clan dominated the entire country. In these twenty years, she had not heard once from the man she loved. The vows and pledges of eternal love were not able to withstand the test of unforgettable years. Qing Yi had never thought of remarriage in these twenty years because of Qing Shui, and because she hoped that they will meet again one day. And lastly, because of her daughter whom she will never stop thinking about.

But what she didn't know was that the man she had been waiting for all these years had already died!

Her son's excellence was enough to break the shackles in everyone's hearts in the Qing Clan. Moreover, Qing Shui would soon end it all as he would be going for Yan Clan soon.

Qing Yi cried as she thought about it. She felt sad but relieved!

The third generation of the Qing Clan were all bursting with energy when they saw Qing He break through Xiantian. The hot-blooded boy took it as a strength for improvement, but the young one did not seek to prevail over others. She was not the type to want to dominate the martial peak in the world of nine continents, because she dreamt of riding high-leveled beasts and travel across the world one day.

The news of Qing He's breakthrough to Xiantian spread throughout Hundred Miles City, as if he had grown a pair of wings. However, Qing Shui's rise of power had already given Qing Clan the new title of the clan with the most potential in the Hundred Miles City.

And there was also the engagement with the Shi Clan, as well as his relation to the Xiantian martial warrior from Yu Clan. There was also news about the realm of Xiantian beauty who belonged to Qing Shui and lived behind the curtains of Night Fragrance Court.

Qing Clan became the strongest clan in Hundred Miles City when Qing Shui defeated the Xiantian martial warrior from the Situ Clan, and when Skysword Sect came in to resolve the crisis in Qing Clan and Heavenly River City.

During the time when Qing Shui was away from Qing Clan, some people almost went mad when Mingyue Gelou broke through to Xiantian. Almost every large family now knew about Mingyue Gelou's past and how hard it was to approach her in the beginning. However, no one lent her a hand. Perhaps they were helpless as well.

Ever since this incident, a lot of people were beginning to understand what it meant to never judge a book by its cover. And at the same time, they learnt that good-heartedness would always be rewarded!

Some people were starting to realize the mysterious principles in Qing He's breakthrough to Xiantian. Even though there was not much Xiantian in the Hundred Miles City, there were many Peak of Xiantian out there just like Qing He. There were also many Peak of Xiantian like Qing Luo, but it was almost impossible for many to try and break through to Xiantian.

There was one Peak of Xiantian martial warrior amongst the two martial experts Situ Clan recently hired, but the Peak of Xiantian warrior that Hundred Miles City looked up to was unfortunately wiped away by Qing Shui with just one move.....

What kind of power did Qing Shui possess? How old was Qing Shui this year? No one knew the answers to these questions. He was worthy of the title the evildoer of the Qing Clan.

He would always be the most striking evildoer wherever he went!

Ever since Qing He broke through to Xiantian, the doors to the Qing Clan never stopped opening. Under the compliance of Qing Shui, the Qing Clan would have to accept valuable gifts from people, but they could directly refuse if the gifts were deemed inappropriate and unworthy. People were free to come in as they pleased, since they were incapable of doing any harm to anyone, but if they wished to gain benefits from the Qing Clan, that would depend on their mood.

As Qing Shui walked down the large street in the Hundred Miles City, he gained the attention from people of different genders and ages. Most of them gazed at Qing Shui with envy in their eyes, and nearly none were filled with jealousy because they were incapable of it anymore.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly at the lady looking at him from a far end!

Xiang Bao from Xiang Clan!

She was the delicate girl who would always bump into Qing Shui a couple of times, the lolita who once confessed that she liked Qing Shui!

After three years of not seeing each other, Xiang Bao turned twenty years old, which was way younger than Qing Shui. She had grown tall and slender, and her figure was well-stacked. She was not as pretty as Canghai Ming-yue, not as extraordinary as Yiye Jian-ge, not as charming as Huoyun Liu-li, and not as cold as Shi Qingzhuang.....

However, she had her own youthful and beautiful girl-next-door temperament. It was a shame that Qing Shui had a mental age of a thirty-year-old man, because he was still uninterested in her no matter how hard he tried. Of course, he meant the 'dating' sort of interest.

Just like Qing Bei, although Qing Shui was her elder brother, he still cared for her like an uncle would.....

"You are back!"

Qing Shui felt a bit like a stranger from the awkwardness. Time was a merciless guillotine. It can cut away lost things easily, including the never-ending affection. They can be reduced to fragments, until they are lost in the long river of history.

"Mm, you are well I suppose!" Qing Shui felt like he was too stiff. He could even feel his own insincerity from his words!

"You don't have to worry about me pestering you, I know now that I can never match up to you!" Xiang Bao smiled as she said that. Qing Shui knew that she would definitely be the girl-next-door from her delicate smile.

Qing Shui realized that he disliked the type of girls like Xiang Bao, as he preferred enchanting women like Huoyun Liu-li, Qing Hanye, and Gongsun Jianwu. Even the ice-cold Shi Qingzhuang was also included in that category.

Qing Shui liked mature women. She must at least show her independent maturity in her attitude. For example, Wenren Wushuang and Shi Qingzhuang, although they weren't that old, their attitude had misled Qing Shui's perception of their real age. Also, there was the other mature Zhu Qing. Until now, Qing Shui still didn't know her age, but he could still sense her strength regardless. Nevertheless, Qing Shui could sense that she wasn't young, but she wasn't that old either. She was what he considered as a mature little woman.

"The relationship between a man and a woman doesn't concern whether they can match each other or not. It concerns whether there is love or nothing at all." Qing Shui disliked marriages between families of equal social ranks, but he still had to believe that there was a certain level of effectiveness with those types of marriages.

After all, there were times when marriage between a man and a woman was not as simple as being together with each other, because there were a lot of customs involved in a marriage. Even if two people had finally gotten together, after a long period of time, the passion in the beginning of the relationship would slowly fizzle out. In this kind of situation, other opinions and ideas about their relationship would emerge. But if it was a marriage between families of equal social ranks, one would think twice about the consequences of leaving the relationship.

Also, a marriage between families of equal social ranks can greatly boost the status of both parties, since relation by marriage was highly valued across the world. Who didn't want their sons or daughters to find a good and powerful family? There are a lot of benefits from this kind of marriage, like the vast connections to other people!

However, Qing Shui had always been against marriage between families of equal social rank. All he wanted was a simple love without other factors mixing with it. but he was always dubious about it because sometimes it was difficult to shake. It was too difficult to not mix in other factors, perhaps even to the point of impossible.

It was vulgar to like some based on their looks, and it was snobbish to like someone for how strong they looked or how powerful their strength was. Only now did Qing Shui realize that love was actually a simple thing. Liking a woman based on her beauty was an excellent example. All men loved beautiful things, there was no need to make things complicated.

Even now, Qing Shui still felt that love was actually a type of feeling. It was a delicate sensation that happened between man and woman!

Chapter 366 He Likes Mature Women... Recreating the Big Dipper Sword

Qing Shui now felt that love was in fact a feeling, an intricate feeling between men and women!

Humans tend to be contradicting creatures, and for many things, there is no absolute line of differentiation!

"Then you must not like me for even a little bit." When Xiang Bao said this, she had on a grudging expression. She did not know when she had started to feel that Qing Shui was very special. And when she mentioned it to him the previous time, he had already soared to great heights.

However, she was already rejected previously. Within a short three years, he once again appeared, bright as a shining star, an existence beyond her reach. She felt an intense sense of helplessness from deep within her.

"I don't know how to say this. Towards you, I don't have the feelings of love between men and women. When I look at you, it's as if I'm looking at our Little Bei, understand?" Qing Shui smiled bitterly and said.

Xiang Bao long understood that Qing Shui did not like her. He liked Shi Clan's Shi Qingzhuang, Mingyue Gelou who was at Qing Clan, at that lady who was like a goddess.

"He likes elegant women with a mature disposition, dignified women, as well as those women with stories behind them... Not immature girls like myself..." Xiang Bao could not help but guess.

"Can you accompany me for a walk?" Xiang Bao smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui stood there, hesitant. He now had no wish to get involved with women he had no relations with, although she was a beautiful girl!

"If Qing Bei asked you to accompany her for a walk, will you also be so hesitant?" Xiang Bao smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

Having not met each other for three years, Qing Shui never would have thought that the little girl from back then had now become someone with feminine charms. Her teasing smile from earlier made him feel that the little girl had grown up.

"Let's go. You can decide where to go, uncle will accompany you!"

Xiang Bao felt gloomy for a moment before she once again broke into a smile, grabbing onto Qing Shui's arm naturally and said, "Uncle, let's go then!"

This time around, it was Qing Shui's turn to feel gloomy, but there was nothing he could do about it. She had already addressed him as uncle, so what else could he say? It was just that he had originally wanted to go to Shi Clan, but now, he would have to give that a miss.

When she was together with Qing Shui, Xiang Bao thought about a lot of things. How good would it be if this guy belonged to her? She even wanted to tell him that she did not mind how many women he had, as long as he was good to her. But no matter what, she could not make herself say this.

Most importantly, Xiang Bao knew that he did not like this side of her. Would he like her in another eight or ten years? But a woman's maturity was not dependent on her age, and a woman's disposition was not so easily built up either.

"Uncle, how long would you be staying this time around?" Xiang Bao said softly. At this moment, Xiang Bao was planning to leave behind as many memories as she could. It was because she had this feeling that in the future, the number of times they would meet each other would be extremely few, or even none at all.

Qing Shui could only smile bitterly. To think that this lass was now calling him uncle so naturally. He had only intended to tease her at first, but to think that she had actually taken advantage of this and retaliated.

"I don't know. Probably one year, or at most two!"

Hearing Qing Shui's words, Xiang Bao's expression became brighter than before. She lifted her head and looked at Qing Shui, "Then can I look for you when I miss you?"

Qing Shui realized that he was almost led by the nose by this little lass. However, he still smiled and said, "You can, but I'm usually very busy and don't have time at all."

Walking like this, strolling along the streets, Qing Shui knew that this lass was kindhearted and bright, and he really treated her as if he would Qing Bei.

Time passed by very quickly!

"Uncle, it's already late. Let's go get some food!" Xiang Bao had no idea how many times she had called her uncle today, but she had gotten over it. What was important that the two of them were very happy during this period of time. Why did she need to think so much about it? Moreover, this was all just a joke, and was for fun.

The two of them entered a very normal looking restaurant in Hundred Miles City. The restaurant looked very clean, and was targeted towards commoners. They ordered some ordinary dishes commonly found in ordinary households.

They had a heartwarming meal with no weird atmosphere between them as there would be when a couple was together. After all, Qing Shui did not feel that way about her at all.

When they eventually parted, Qing Shui noticed a hint of unwillingness in Xiang Bao's eyes. Qing Shui's interactions with her were extremely little and he did not understand why Xiang Bao was feeling this way towards him when they were meeting after three years. He shook his head, not willing to think too much about it.

The day passed by just like that. Qing Shui decided to make a trip to Shi Clan the next day to see if he would be able to bring Shi Qingzhuang through the doors of Xiantian. After all, she was now a cultivator at the pinnacle of Houtian as well.

Because of Qing He's achievements, everyone in Qing Clan was extremely excited. Mingyue Gelou's breakthrough was because of her monstrous talent and was something that was useless for them to feel jealous about. But it was not the same of Qing He's case. It was like the light of dawn on darkness, an inspiring vigority.

When he went back, it was already dark and they were about to have dinner. Qing Shui did not want to dampen their mood and thus joined them for dinner. It was very lively, and there was also Little Yuchang.

In the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

Qing Shui started his cultivation upon entering the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, only recalling his Big Dipper Sword when he was cultivating his Thousand Hammer Technique, that Big Dipper Sword which had no attributes at all.

He could not help but recall that strong and mysterious divinity he felt back then. That strong and overwhelming divinity which he had taken the Big Dipper Sword from.

"Could it be that this was a divine weapon left behind by gods? Could it be that this Big Dipper Sword is not as simple as it appears to be, an extremely heavy sword...?"

Qing Shui put down the Heaven Shaking Hammer in his hands and picked up the Big Dipper Sword. He planned to take time to go back to that place to see if he could have additional gains, but felt a great sense of helplessness when he thought about that strong and overwhelming pressure.

"It's good to take a look. I can at least take it as a chance to temper my muscles and bones with that pressure!"

Sweeping his gaze towards the ten White Tiger Stones, Qing Shui thought of an idea. Maybe he should try applying "forging" on that Big Dipper Sword. There were two types of forging techniques in the Ancient Art of Forging.

The first one was to forge from the start, smelting, casting, tempering... It was the traditional way of forging!

Other than that, there was also another way of forging listed in the Ancient Art of Forging, which was to add on some other materials to the completed item, and then temper it with the Thousand Hammer

Technique. It was like how he had done for the armors, battle boots, helmet and bangle to raise their grade to '2-color'.

This method did not exist in the world of the nine continents. There was only one forging opportunity for armors and weapons, and once completed, they could only be smelted and forged from the beginning in the future.

After thinking for a very long time, Qing Shui decided to try this out. In the worse case scenario, he would just have wasted those few pieces of White Tiger Stones. Qing Shui was not worried about damaging the Big Dipper Sword since the unique characteristic of this second method of forging would not damage the original object itself nor reduce their attributes or abilities.

This was also why Qing Shui decided to give it a try. Another reason was because his forging level had already reached 2-color, and was almost reaching the great perfection stage for the 2-color grade.

Taking out ten pieces of White Tiger Stones, Qing Shui first tempered them with the primordial flames. The greyish white White Tiger Stones turned into a milky white color, looking especially nice, exuding a gentle white glow.

Only now did Qing Shui feel that these were worthy to be called the White Tiger Stones, deserving of the spiritual Qi in them. Qing Shui lovingly played around with these White Tiger Stones which felt like white jade.

As he did so, Qing Shui recalled a famous person from his previous life. That person's wife had extremely good skin, and the thing the person loved to do most was to undress his wife completely and placing a piece of white jade next to her. However, he could never make up his mind of which was superior, his wife's skin or the white jade.

Qing Shui returned the White Tiger Stones to their their original appearance which was like a piece of white jade, placing them in a row, looking at how they were emitting a soft glow. If it was in his previous life, he would be able to get an unimaginable sum of money from them if they were auctioned...

Creating another sword mold from the start, a mold that he could place the Big Dipper Sword in. He then tempered the Big Dipper Sword again with primordial flames. Qing Shui realized that the Big Dipper Sword could stand extremely high temperatures, but still, he did not dare to temper it for too long.

Qing Shui placed the ten pieces of White Tiger Stones into the sword mold and then smelted them with primordial flames. It did not take long for all of the White Tiger Stones to become a milky white colored liquid.

Qing Shui then placed the Big Dipper Sword in the sword mold as well. The Big Dipper Sword was submerged in the liquid from the White Tiger Stones.

Qing Shui then started to smelt with primordial flames again. The liquid from the White Tiger Stones gradually came to a boil, and then worked its way into the Big Dipper Sword.

Time passed by very slowly. And although Qing Shui was worried that even the Big Dipper Sword would be melted as well, he then noticed that his current primordial flames were not able to melt the Big Dipper Sword. Feeling relieved, he increased the primordial flames, and the liquid from the White Tiger Stone bubbled even more ferociously.

When the last drop of liquid from the White Tiger Stone fused together with the Big Dipper Sword, Qing Shui quickly stretched out his left hand, circulating his "Saintly Hands", and the almost transparent left hand grabbed the Big Dipper Sword as Qing Shui moved towards the forging platform.

Waving the Heaven Shaking Hammer with his right hand, he started forging this Big Dipper Sword which had now turned into a milky white color!

Ding ding ding...

Loud sounds of metals clashing together rang out. It was just that no one was able to see this scene. The ancient and unsophisticated feeling emitted by the Heaven Shaking Hammer was stronger than ever, and each hammer was extremely powerful.

The color of the milky white Big Dipper Sword slowly dissipated together with Qing Shui's hammerings, returning to its formal color.

The speed at which Qing Shui was hammering was not fast, and the gap between each hammer was exactly the same. The Heaven Shaking Hammer would land on the Big Dipper Sword without any delay.

This time around, Qing Shui did not know how many times he had hammered, nor did he know how many rounds of tempering he had gone through. This time, it was as if he had completely exceeded his knowledge of the Ancient Art of Forging completely.

When the radiant light glowed, Qing Shui squinted his eyes to look at the Big Dipper Sword which had resumed its original form. It looked exactly like before, but Qing Shui knew that the Big Dipper Sword had undergone an earth shattering transformation.

It had become more dignified and magnificent than before...

Chapter 367 - The powerful Big Dipper Sword, the Unique State - Seven Stars Armored Vest

Success!

Qing Shui stared at the Big Dipper Sword in his hands, feeling extremely excited in his heart. The sword was as simple and unadorned as before yet the feeling of magnificence it exuded could clearly be felt gushing forth. He hoped in his heart that this treasured sword would be able to continue evolving with him.

Activating his Heavenly Vision Technique, Qing Shui studied the new enhancements.

The Big Dipper Sword enhanced the power of one's attacks by 50%, further increasing strength by 500 points, endurance by 300 points, agility by 300 points, energy by 50 points, and had the ability to manifest a unique state covering the user - Seven Stars Armored Vest.

The Seven Stars Armored Vest can increase defence twofold for one hour per day. One simply has to circulate the Seven Stars Armored Vest's essence force to activate it.

The method to circulate and activate the Vest's essence was also provided: "....."

After he finished reading it, Qing Shui was dumbstruck. His heart pounded madly with excitement as he felt so happy that he didn't know how to react.

His forging techniques had already reached the 2-colored level and he was able to enhance and upgrade the Big Dipper Sword to this level. Qing Shui didn't know if the upgrade was because of his own skill or the sword's unique characteristics.

Qing Shui didn't know what to think when he saw that there was an increase in attack power of 50%. One must know that back then when Qing Shui had obtained the Heaven Shaking Hammer, he had already felt very powerful with an increase of 20% in attack power. How could he not be dumbstruck when he obtained the 50% increase of the Big Dipper Sword?

At this moment, Qing Shui silently estimated his progress. After breaking through the 5th Heavenly Layer, his bodily strength had already reached 2.2million jin.

All his martial attacking techniques naturally received a boost from his increase in strength, as well as from channelling Frenzied Bull's Strength. With the amplifications of his techniques, Qing Shui estimated that his strongest strikes could very well exceed the force of over 5.5 millions jin of strength. When his inner state of 'Immovable like the Mountains' was considered, as well as the enhancement from nature energy, Qing Shui was already afraid to think beyond that. It was too inconceivable!

Currently, his attacks could already be considered to barely exceed those of the most ordinary of peak Martial King opponents. His own strength also barely broke into the realm of a peak Martial King.

Qing Shui didn't know if he was powerful enough to fight against the lowest tier peak Martial Kings, but he knew that if a fight really occurred, he should be able to hold his own and wouldn't suffer an immediate defeat.

Shaking his head, Qing Shui was exceedingly agitated. Looking back, at how far he has come since then. It was impossible for him to not feel proud at his own achievements.

The increased his power with each time he brokethrough a circulated cycle. In addition, with the amplifications granted by the Frenzied Bull's Strength, Heavenly Thunder Slash, and even his Big Dipper Sword, his strength would only climb higher and higher.

Other than that, he had the support of his alchemy, concocting miraculous pills to consolidate and boost his constitution.

His current level of power gave Qing Shui a sense of confidence he had never felt before. Was this the feeling of being in control of his own destiny?

Qing Shui then shifted his attention to the unique state that could be manifested by the Big Dipper Sword - the Seven Stars Armored Vest. This reminded Qing Shui of something he had seen in sci-fi movies back in his past life. Armors and weapons created from light.

However, he knew that the Vest was even stronger than those Light Armors. Was this the power of unique states granted by weapons?

If it were compared to a Light Armor, the Seven Stars Armored Vest would definitely be the ultimate enhanced version of it...

It increased defence twofold, and defence was Qing Shui's favourite attribute. Twofold! Qing Shui got more and more excited just thinking about it.

Brandishing the Big Dipper Sword and channelling his Qi from the into it, he could feel the sword resonating with him.

After which, he directly unleashed Frenzied Bull Strength!

Followed by Heavenly Thunder Slash!

Whipping the sword left and right, Qing Shui abruptly stabbed the sword forth with a simple movement. This simple movement unleashed the roar of a tiger so loud that the Heavens trembled!

Qing Shui felt extremely comfortable in his heart, brimming with confidence. He practiced his Basic Sword Techniques again and his sword movements which were at the Obscure Realm, were so powerful that they even caused the sky to change color.

The yellow earthen Qi of the coated the sword, giving it additional reach. A thick and powerful presence could be felt being emitted from it.

Qing Shui then halted his movements and donned all his battle equipment - Armor, Battle Boots, Helmet, Bracelet before he activated Frenzied Bull's Strength again!

Immovable like the Mountains!

Coupled with Nature Energy!

Swinging his sword again, he felt so powerful that it would be a simple thing for him to split apart a mountain with a single swipe. Each swing of his sword was like an entire realm, an entire world.

If a powerful expert were to witness this, they would surely be stunned beyond words. Qing Shui's sword technique was on the verge of breaking through the Obscure Realm and had already touched on the boundaries of being 'One with Heaven'.

Qing Shui was slowly trying to adjust to his new strength, trying to control it freely so the energy didn't explode out with every movement. This feeling was extremely marvelous.

Confidence, came from strength. The stronger someone is, the more confident they would be. Naturally, the more confidence someone has, the brighter the halo surrounding him would be!

"Oh right, let's try out the Seven Stars Armored Vest's essence."

Qing Shui stopped swinging his sword. He slowed down and circulated his Qi according to the instructions given to activate the Seven Stars Armored Vest.

The Earth Element Ancient Strengthening Technique's Qi was flowing, and Qing Shui spent roughly around half a day to comprehend the technique in its entirety. The prerequisite for summoning the Vest was holding the Big Dipper Sword.

Moments later, a bright glow emanated from the sword hilt of the Big Dipper Sword.

Qing Shui felt a majestic protective aura covering his entire body, as a golden radiance shrouded his body within it.

It was as though he had been cloaked in an additional layer of armor, yet this armor that weighed nothing, granted him an abnormal increase in his defence.

“So, this is the Seven Stars Armored Vest!”

Qing Shui silently felt the increase in his defence. The strongest point of the was the cultivation of the body. Strength, as well as defence, had always been the most monstrous aspects about Qing Shui.

Now Qing Shui could feel his already awesome defence becoming even more impregnable. The confidence he had now made him feel 100% sure that he could exchange blows directly with Old Blindee from back then with no worries of being injured.

After all, the power granted to him by the 5th Heavenly Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, was several times stronger than what the 4th Heavenly Layer granted him. In addition, considering the fact that his defence was increased twofold at this moment, it was strong to the extent of being inconceivable.

Qing Shui suddenly struck out with his fist, aiming towards his chest!

Peng!

Qing Shui was pushed back two steps.

Without using the Big Dipper Sword, Qing Shui had used about 50% of his entire strength in that punch but he had only felt a slight force causing his Qi and blood to roll be agitated. After a few breathes of time, he had already recovered!

Despite having used 50% of 2.2 million jin of strength, the majority of the force was easily negated by the Seven Stars Armored Vest, causing no damage to himself.

“Powerful, powerful!”

Qing Shui’s face broke out in a satisfied smile.

Qing Shui was happy because he would embark on the journey to the Yan Clan soon. With this armored vest in addition to his Big Dipper Sword, his chances of victory had increased by at least 30%. He was filled with a modicum of confidence at the prospect of storming the Yan Clan now.

Back then, Qing Shui had always felt that he was missing something. Now he knew what it was. He was lacking of a powerful weapon. In the end, his excellence in martial techniques was focused mostly on the [Basic Sword Techniques]. After all, he already had started to step into the legendary realm, ‘One with Heaven’.

Even now, he understood that weapons were merely secondary and one’s own strength was the most important. Powerful weapons could only bring out their full potential when accompanied and supported by sufficient strength.

The Big Dipper Sword could enhance attack power by 50%, and Qing Shui didn’t know which level of color-graded it had reached. Yet, he still faintly sensed that this wasn’t the greatest attribute enhancement of the Big Dipper Sword, it was like back then before the sword was upgraded, the abilities of this sword had been totally obscured.

“I wonder if I can upgrade the Big Dipper Sword again after my forging techniques level up in the future.”

Chapter 368 - Meeting Shi Qingzhuang again

“I wonder if I can further upgrade the Big Dipper Sword again after my forging techniques leveled up in the future.”

Qing Shui stopped thinking about that after a while. He was already very satisfied now. In any case, another beaming smile appeared on his face when he thought of the Tiger Stones he had bought. It was too worth it, Qing Shui could also feel that the Tiger Stones definitely had something to do with forging.

Qing Shui decided that he must surely visit the White Tiger Ridge in the future. With his spatial realm, there was no need to worry about lack of space when it comes to storing stuff. He would definitely mine all the stones there and store it securely for his future usage.

Currently, Qing Shui would enter his spatial realm twice every day, with each visit lasting about 16 days. He used this time to perfect his control over the Seven Stars Armored Vest's essence.

When he was relaxing, he would ponder over the cooking recipes and methods of making medicinal soups such as the Tiger Bone Soup, Snake Bladder Soup, Bear Gall Soup...

During the next day when Qing Shui was going to practice his daily morning routine in the Qing Clan's court yard, he discovered Qing He was already there. Not only that, there were several members of the Qing Clan surrounding him with wide smiles on all their faces.

Especially the third generation members, all of them were unceasingly asking questions, asking how had Qing He broken through to Xiantian.

Qing He after his breakthrough, looked much younger compared to before. His entire being radiated a youthful energy, as well as the confidence of an expert.

“Congratulations to Second Uncle!”

Qing Shui smiled at Qing He.

“Hehe, this was all thanks to you.” Qing He happily replied, while laughing uproariously. He was in an extremely good mood.

“Nonsense, this has a lot to do with Second Uncle's own capabilities as well. Don't mention thanks in front of me, we are one family.” Qing Shui laughed heartily.

The gazes of the members of the Qing Clan was burning with excitement as they looked at Qing Shui. All of them also aspire to breakthrough to Xiantian.

However, none among them could feel the change in Qing Shui. The current level of power Qing Shui has, was no longer something people like them would be able to discern.

.....

Taichi Fist!

Half a year ago, ever since his return to the Qing Clan, Qing Shui would practice the Taichi Fist every morning, facing the rising morning sun and cultivating his nature energy.

Ever since he obtained nature energy, Qing Shui had already told himself that he had to practice Taichi to its extreme limits. The miraculous energy, nature energy, was something that one could only hope to meet but not actively sought after. Since he had the destiny to obtain it, he might as well walk this path all the way till the end.

The other members of Qing Clan couldn't possibly be like Qing Shui, spending all their time practicing the Taichi Fist everyday. Only Mingyue Gelou would emulate Qing Shui, following him in his daily morning practice routine.

What made Qing Shui astonished was that Mingyue Gelou only used half a year of time to reach the Ancestor Realm in Taichi Fist. This kind of speed was extremely terrifying, especially considering the fact that Mingyue Gelou was unlike him, she didn't have the aid of the Violet Jade Immortal Realm.

Comprehension was the most important. Sometimes, hard work and effort was insufficient to reach the pinnacle. Only with sufficient comprehension would one be able to tap into 100% of their natural talent.

However, 100% talent equals to nothing without 99% of hardwork!

After which, it was time for lunch. Ever since Qing Shui was back, happy smiles of joyful contentment filled the face of every member in the Qing Clan as they gathered together, making merry and enjoying their meals.

The clan that was in most topic of discussion in the Hundred Miles City were undoubtedly the Qing Clan. The Qing Clan was also the clan that garnered the most attention and recently, there had been many parties seeking marriage engagement, hoping to enter into an alliance with the Qing Clan.

With regards to these people, Qing Shui was filled with disdain. However, he could understand that currying favor with others was natural for the majority of weaker people, hence, he could tolerate them.

Yesterday when he made his way to the Shi Clan, he was stopped by Xiang Bao halfway. Thus, he decided to go there earlier today.

The sun was still in the eastern position, and it was already the summer. The heat of the summer sun caused many young girls on the street to dress more simply, revealing their jade-like legs and sleeveless snow white arms.

The Nine Continents wasn't a feudal system.

The status of women wasn't lower than that of men. Although powerful men were in more abundance compared to women, there were many powerful women as well.

The Palace Mistress of the Misty Halls in the Heavenly Palace was one of them, the owners of Earthly Paradise - Huoyun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue could be considered another. Even his goddess master, Yiye Jiange and Zhu Qing from the Skysword Sect was one as well.

Although Qing Shui knew that he loved women with strong personalities, he didn't discover that among the women he really knew, all of them had strong personalities.

The saying went that powerful men loved meek women that followed their every wishes, Qing Shui had to agreed with this. An example of what he loved most was the holy woman Canghai Mingyue descending to mortality, behaving like a little woman in front of him, as well as ice princess Shi Qingzhuang, melting her ice heart and opening up to him.

This realization caused Qing Shui to be slightly stunned, because he was shocked by it. Did he like conquering them?

Conquering women? Conquering desire?

Qing Shui shook his head as he thought of that. He was really in love with them, and not because of the satisfaction other men would feel when beautiful women submitted to them.

He then thought of the gentleness of Zhu Qing and the charm of Huoyun Liu-Li...

Qing Shui discovered that his mind was in chaos because he couldn't find anything to say. Seems like love, was not dictated by reason.

Now, Qing Shui didn't dare to be so sure to proclaim that he would never ever love a loli ...

As he arrived at the crossroads, Qing Shui remembered that he once met Mo Yan here. Looking at the clinic, he sighed knowing that although the place remained the same, the essence of the place had already change. The doctor in the clinic was replaced by a middle aged man.

"Where was her origins, why would she be in the Hundred Miles City back then and eventually going to the Heavenly Palace?"

Qing Shui couldn't make heads or tails out of this despite pondering over it for a long time. In any case, he didn't feel that Mo Yan's motives for doing so had anything to do with him. Back then when he stare into her clear eyes, his instinct told him that she was harmless.

He was sure Mo Yan had some agenda of her own in any case.

He soon arrived at the Shi Clan and discarded his random thoughts. Qing Shui understood this logic perfectly - with sufficient strength, ever obstacle before him shall become as illusory as the drifting clouds. Nothing would be able to obstruct him no matter how he chooses to act.

The guards at the Shi Clan's gate naturally knew of Qing Shui. They respectfully stood aside, inviting him in.

Qing Shui laughed as he nodded his head, entering the Shi Clan.

Just when he was hesitating whether should he go around and greet the elders of the Shi Clan, Shi Qingzhuang's grandfather appeared. He had a smile on his face when he regarded Qing Shui.

"Qing Shui you're here! Are you looking for Qingzhuang?"

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and greeted, "Hi Grandpa."

"Haha, gogogo. Don't waste your time talking to an old man like me." The grandfather of Shi Qingzhuang laughed as he waved his hands.

Qing Shui embarrassedly laughed along. After which, he bided his farewells and walked in the direction of the backyard!

As he entered the backyard, Qing Shui halted. Under a grade tree, Shi Qingzhuang was reclining on a chair, appearing in a deep sleep. The quiet and tranquil surroundings evoked feelings of artistry in Qing Shui. The beauty of this backyard, in addition to the beauty of Shi Qingzhuang, was like a celestial paradise.

Qing Shui stood there, quietly observing the first woman he loved. Contentment could be seen in his eyes, as he regarded the peace on her face.

Slowly moving closer, Qing Shui was dazzled by her beauty. That long lashes of her eyes was filled with an indescribable charm, giving her a hint of sexiness that was akin to flames in a sea of ice.

Her sleeping posture resembled a work of art. That fiery red dress contrasted splendidly against her ice cold features. Her snow white hands were crossed delicately across her abdomen, as her gentle breathing gave rise to the slight fluctuations of her chest, a wondrous sight to behold.

This was his first woman!

A woman that Qing Shui would never forget. She was his first experience, as well as the one that allowed Qing Shui to unlock the second level of the Violet Jade Immortal Realm.

After an unknown amount of time passed, Shi Qingzhuang gradually opened her eyes. Qing Shui stare unblinkingly at that clear limpid eyes of Shi Qingzhuang.

After a moment of being unfocused, her beautiful eyes registered a hint of panic but was soon smoothed over by a blissful expression of love.

Seeing the faint hints of a smile in her eyes, Qing Shui felt gratified in his heart. This ice beauty obviously still had him in her heart.

“Why are you here!” Shi Qingzhuang stood up as she smiled at Qing Shui.

“Is there even a need to ask? I’m here to visit my sweetie!”

Chapter 369 - Cold Yet Sultry, Shi Clan Has A Xiantian Now, Too

“Why are you here?” Shi Qingzhuang stood up and questioned Qing Shui.

“I am here to visit my lovely wife!”

During this visit, Qing Shui realized that Shi Qingzhuang had been showing him a lot more smiles than she did before. She would smile a bit more whenever she saw him, and also in front of his mother and the people of Qing Clan.

This made Qing Shui extremely happy and he loved her even deeper. As they say, love the house and its crow . Qing Shui knew that she was doing all this because of him. He had never seen her smiling like this in front of anyone else or even her own parents.

“Stop joking around!” Shi Qingzhuang told Qing Shui, as if reprimanding him.

Qing Shui was a little dumbfounded from her lovable and tempting charm. Although Qing Shui wasn't really unbridled in front of her, he could be considered as quite shameless.

He had shared an intimate moment with her once by mistake in the past, though it was being "forced by circumstances". But when he visited her after that incident, he kissed her again once and that one kiss had proven a lot of things.

A blush that appeared on her cheeks as Qing Shui stared at her. She lowered her head slightly and crossed her arms in front of her chest.

Qing Shui was happily looking at Shi Qingzhuang's cold but currently "tender and beautiful" countenance. His heart was slightly moved, and a thought emerged within him.

She was his woman!

"How does it count as a joke? We are engaged. You being my wife is a reality that can be proved by many others. Do you still intend to run away?" Qing Shui tenderly pulled on her hands and chuckled.

"You've become naughty." Shi Qingzhuang let Qing Shui pulled her as she raised the "cold face" that belonged to her and looked at Qing Shui with a small smile.

"Qingzhuang, I'll help you breakthrough Xiantian today!"

Qing Shui's words shocked Shi Qingzhuang. Although she knew that this day would come, she just didn't expect it to be this soon. Qing He's breakthrough was known by almost everyone in the Hundred Miles City. It was something that you can't hide even if you wanted. At that time she wondered if Qing Shui would help her break through and she was even embarrassed about it because she realized that she would unconsciously think about him.

Shi Qingzhuang did consider letting Qing Shui help her in entering Xiantian before, but she just didn't want to approach him. According to her personality, she would never be the one to take the initiative in approaching Qing Shui.

"Qing Shui....." Shi Qingzhuang wanted to say something but she swallowed her words. She felt very conflicted. If she accepted Qing Shui's assistance today, it would cause some changes in the relationship between them.

This was an enormous favor. She had actually always been thinking about one thing, did Qing Shui engage with her because he wanted to take the responsibility over what had happened during that time?

"Qingzhuang, I know that your heart is not with me right now and I don't know where your heart is either. But let me tell you this, I will not let you go so easily and our relationship has nothing to do with other things."

Shi Qingzhuang was his fiancée now. He would not let her go so easily. On top of that, Shi Qingzhuang had promised to Qing Shui that she only needed some time.

Qing Shui's words were clear. Nothing else shall come in between them.

Shi Qingzhuang thought for a while after listening to his words. Perhaps she had come to realize something, she smiled at Qing Shui. That smile was brimming with a kind of feeling that could bring comfort to people.

She had already thought it over!

Ever since the moment she met Qing Shui when she was drugged, their fates were destined to intertwine with each other. Moreover, she didn't hate this young man. Although she wasn't really in love with him, there was still some infatuation.

Shi Qingzhuang nodded at Qing Shui, the wonderful feeling of this moment made her heart beat a little. Looking at Qing Shui had suddenly calmed her down. For the first time, she had a sense of security.

"Let's go to your room, we'll begin!" Qing Shui pulled her towards the bedroom.

Shi Qingzhuang knew Qing Shui's words didn't mean that way, but they still made her a little shy. At the same time, the memories of the past came flooding back to her, making her lower her head in embarrassment.

Qing Shui realized that this was the first time he had entered Shi Qingzhuang's room. Her room was decorated just like her, in the same fiery red color! It had only a small living room and a bedroom.

The living room had only a long fiery red sofa and a fiery red colored tea table. Qing Shui looked at the fiery red clothes that Shi Qingzhuang was wearing and thought that she would look stunning if she sat in this fiery red colored sofa!

Cold and alluring!

Qing Shui had discovered that Shi Qingzhuang and Huoyun Liu-Li were the same. Shi Qingzhuang was fond of fiery red color. He could tell from her fiery red Emberlion Steed, her fiery red clothes, to her fiery red room, fiery red sofa and fiery red tea table. While Huoyun Liu-Li was fond of violet color.

"What do I need to do?" Shi Qingzhuang asked softly upon her arrival at the room.

"You don't need to do anything. I just need to help you clear all the acupoints and meridians in your entire body!" Qing Shui said with a smile after a short hesitation.

Shi Qingzhuang saw his hesitation and looked at him seriously. She clenched her pearly white teeth in the end and nodded at him as a sign of silent approval.

"Are we doing it in the bedroom or on this sofa....."

"The bedroom will be more comfortable....."

Qing Shui's words temporarily rendered her speechless. She rolled her eyes at the awkwardly laughing Qing Shui before she led him towards her bedroom. Qing Shui trailed after her, feeling very content looking at the wonderful figure walking closely in front of him.

As soon as they entered the bedroom, he smiled at the sight of a fiery red bed and a group of fiery red cabinets in the room. He observed that there was nothing else in the room.

Even the blanket on the fiery red bed was fiery red colored, too. Qing Shui didn't particularly hate nor like red. He had only discovered the fact that red could actually look this beautiful too after meeting Shi Qingzhuang.

Seeing Qing Shui staring blankly at the bed and the sheets on the bed, Shi Qingzhuang was a little embarrassed. She thought that he was recalling about the love making between them before, and it was on the very same bed that time.....

"Stop thinking about it....." Shi Qingzhuang extended her arm and tugged on his sleeves.

Qing Shui was surprised for a moment and laughed wryly. He wasn't thinking of anything, but her reminder ironically made him recall the exquisite scene at that time. He looked at the cold beauty standing before him shyly.

He summoned his courage and gently put his arms around Shi Qingzhuang's slim waist!

Qing Shui pulled her into a gentle embrace, and didn't do anything else as he was afraid to frighten her. Holding her in his arms, he wanted to indulge in the same warmth that he had felt before the most right now.

Shi Qingzhuang didn't move and only lifted her beautiful cold face that drove men crazy. A small smile graced her lips after seeing an intoxicating smile and infatuation in Qing Shui's eyes!

Qing Shui softly pressed his forehead against hers. His nose was touching the delicate tip of her sharp and fair nose as they rubbed against each other gently!

"I really missed you a lot!"

They weren't some honeyed words and Qing Shui also didn't know how to talk sweet nothings to someone. However, this statement made Shi Qingzhuang feel a trace of warmth. The feeling that Qing Shui was trying to convey had reached her.

"Hm!"

Qing Shui wasn't sure if the soft noise that Shi Qingzhuang emitted through her nose was a response or an unconscious sound.

He slowly released her then hoisted up by her waist!

"Ah, what are you doing!?" she yelped in surprise!

"Going up the bed? Or else how are we going to begin?" Qing Shui put her down on the bed with a smile.

Qing Shizhuang knew that she had misunderstood his intention. She thought back about her surprised yelp from just now, she was angry about what he did to her yet at the same time also angry at herself for being unable to remain calm.

"Do we start from the front or the back?" Qing Shui felt that his question was a little ambiguous yet a little familiar at the same time.

The last time he helped to massage Huoyun Liu-Li was kind of like this, too!

Shi Qingzhuang didn't answer but she turned around, burying her beautiful face into the sheets.

He felt extremely special inside his heart to have a cold beauty lying on her stomach in front of him. Although he had indulged in her body before, her heart didn't belong to him. She was now his fiancée, but they never made love to each other again after that time.

She laid there on the bed, that beautiful and graceful figure of her was jawdroppingly stunning. Her lithe body had a beautiful outline, and her chiseled shoulders were indescribably sexy.

Her delicate legs were long and straight, her buttocks were full and perky, and the curves of her hips were extremely alluring!

Qing Shui sat on the side of the bed as he tried to calm his heart down. He slowly stretched his hands out, they were gradually turning transparent!

Saintly Hands!

He could feel Shi Qingzhuang's exquisite and delicate body quiver the moment both of his hands landed on her shoulders.

Zhongfu, Yunmen acupoints!

Qing Shui's hands gently pressed on those two acupoints. His middle finger rapidly flicked on the acupoints a few times before he slowly pressed and kneaded with his palms.

Tianzhu, Fufen, Feishu, Xinshu, Shengshu.....

Qing Shui worked on the major acupoints on her back, especially the ones along her spinal cord. His hands fluttered over them like a butterfly, making Shi Qingzhuang who had been quivering to go slightly weak and limp now.

Shi Qingzhuang who had her face buried in the sheets clenched her teeth tightly, trying hard to suppress her moans. She could feel that she was going out of control. The sensation on her back could make even her bones to go limp.

Shangliao, Huiyang, Zhibian, Chengfu.

Qing Shui's palms landed on these four acupoints after hesitating for awhile!

Shi Qingzhuang's limp body tensed up within an instant, and a soft moan escaped between her lips!

The previous four acupoints were all located on the buttocks while the latter four were even more sensitive. Her tensed up body and her soft moan made Qing Shui's hand tremble and land in between her butt crack.

Soft and numb.....

Shi Qingzhuang clasped her hands over her mouth tightly as she turned around and sat up. Her face was as red as a tomato and she didn't dare to look at Qing Shui!

Her silence stretched on, so Qing Shui had no choice but to go over the issue with her. After all, doing this could raise the chances of reaching Xiantian.

He saw that Shi Qingzhuang still remained silent!

“We’re already husband and wife, do you need to be this shy? We still have even more embarrassing things to do on the night of our wedding...”

“Don’t say anything further!” Shi Qingzhuang covered his mouth with her hand. Although they had indeed done what a husband and wife should, she was unconscious that time. However, it wasn’t like that now. She felt extremely awkward whenever he talked about things that they would do after they get married.

By the time he completed his task, his hands were full of a sweet smelling fragrance. He had pretty much touched every inch of Shi Qingzhuang’s body, especially when he was “caressing” her entire body lovingly while watching the cold yet sultry shyness of the cold beauty. This made Qing Shui feel like it was as if they were making love.

Plum Blossom Wine!

Natural Energy!

Primal Chaotic Divine Needle Technique!

After Qing Shui’s first experience, he was more proficient at it this time round. Most importantly, Shi Qingzhuang’s strength was already at the peak of Houtian and on top of that, she had quite a strong perception.

Qing Shui left the bedroom when Shi Qingzhuang had entered into the state. He walked out from the room and sat down on the couch that she sometimes sat on before shutting his eyes to recuperate.

Not long after that, the Old Master of Shi Clan arrived but Qing Shui told him not to disturb Qingzhuang. His eyes were as bright as the stars in the sky when she was cultivating.

He knew about Qing He’s breakthrough. Both Qing Luo and him had remained at the peak of Houtian for a few decades, and his granddaughter, Shi Qingzhuang, was at the peak of Houtian as well.

He had been wanting to talk to Qing Shui and see if he could help Shi Qingzhuang to breakthrough to Xiantian because he no longer had any faith in himself to break through for a long time now. But he restrained himself, he didn’t know should he ask for help or not.

But he could feel it today, and at the same time knew that he had done the right thing. He was also glad that his own granddaughter had found such a good man!

“Thank you, Qing Shui!” Old Master Shi was extremely happy and expressed his sincere gratitude.

“You’re welcome, we are a family!”

Just right at this moment, a familiar mighty aura was in the air. He knew that Shi Qingzhuang had broke through and could come out very soon.

Old Master of Shi Clan looked at Qing Shui, unable to speak from being overwhelmed. His Shi Clan has a Xiantian now, too... His Shi Clan has a Xiantian now, too...!!

“Love the house and its crow” is an idiom which means if you love somebody you would care for or love anyone or anything that is connected to him.

Chapter 370 - Members From the Medicine King's Clan Arrive, A Tremendous Strength of Over 5,500,000 jin

Shi Clan's Old Master agitatedly looked at Qing Shui without a word. There was now a Xiantian in their Shi Clan as well, there was now a Xiantian in their Shi Clan as well...

Her breakthrough this time was even greater than Qing He's. He bade his farewell to Old Master Shi and refused his repeated attempts to get him to stay.

It was because Qing Shui could sense a few strong surges of power approaching the Hundred Miles City.

After returning home, Qing Shui told the rest not to leave too far away from Qing Clan. After all, Qing Shui's senses had been very strong all along and he felt that something would be happening very soon. It was likely to be targeted towards the Qing Clan.

After 30 minutes, Qing Shui stared hard into the distance!

It was because a few flying demonic beasts could already be seen rushing towards their direction, and Qing Shui felt that they were heading for him. The greatest possibility would be that they were from the Xinan Medicinal King's Clan.

"Look! Xiantian demonic beasts! It's Xiantian demonic beasts again!"

"Wow, and there are five of them!"

"They can't possibly be stopping at Hundred Miles City, could they?"

...

Commotion broke out in the streets as many people saw the gigantic demonic beasts in the air. After all, in such a small place like the Hundred Miles City, it was hard to see any demonic beasts.

"Qing Shui..." Qing Yi looked at Qing Shui worriedly.

"Mother, don't worry. It will be fine!" Qing Shui smiled and assured Qing Yi.

The others in Qing Clan were all ready to fight, but they were looking towards Qing Shui. While their battle spirits were high, they knew that they would not even be able to last a second facing against them.

In a short moment!

"Qing Shui, you've killed a member of our Medicine King's Clan and had even made impertinent remarks. Today, I'll find out what abilities you have!"

Just then, a man's deep voice sounded out in the sky!

Qing Shui gave it some thought and then quickly returned to his room. When he reappeared, he was fully dressed in his battle armors and held onto a great majestic longsword in his right hand.

On his left hand, he was holding onto a beautiful purple-colored bell!

"Qing Shui, since you dare to kill, then don't be a coward. If you still refuse to come out, I wouldn't mind killing everyone in Hundred Miles City." The man's deep voice once again rang out from skies.

Whoosh...

A sound which caused one's scalp to turn numb rang out. There was even a "hint" of faint purple-colored fog shooting out towards the demonic beast in the air as if it was a bolt of lightning.

"Screech..."

Qing Shui directly shook the Soulshake bell with craze for at least five times in the direction of the demonic beast, which belonged to the person talking.

The tremendous Ironback Azure Hawk let out a horrible cry and dropped down with that middle-aged man on its back.

Boom! Bang!

The first was the sound of the demonic beast landing on the ground, and the second was the middle-aged man. Fortunately, it was not a very tall height, and the man did not suffer from much injuries. However, he became very disheveled and seemed to be in a very sorry state. And his most beloved ride was dead...

Qing Shui looked at the Soulshake bell in his hands. He had never thought that the chances of causing demonic beasts to die would suddenly happen. This man was really one of extremely poor morals.

Looking at this weird scene, the remaining four people quickly landed their demonic beasts and looked at that man who was wearing a 2-color graded battle armor. In that instant, they felt that this young man was very dangerous.

"I don't like to be lifting my head when talking to other people!" Qing Shui said as he smiled, seeing that the few men who had landed were all middle-aged.

His smiling mood made every feel that Qing Shui was like the pine tree on top of a cliff. This line had stunned a lot of them, especially those from Qing Clan. At this moment, they felt extremely proud, proud to be a member of Qing Clan.

"Awesome! Qing Shui, we support you! Represent out Hundred Miles City to kill this group of shameless beasts!"

To think that someone was not afraid of death and had shouted that out!

Everyone knew that these people were from Xinan Medicinal King's Clan. Moreover, the ones who had been throwing their weight around before, doing evils and creating havoc, were also from the same clan. Earlier, one of them had even claimed that they would kill everyone from Hundred Miles City.

The person who had shouted out earlier was a person who had managed to survive after his whole family was killed. To him, life was nothing important anymore. He was no longer young, and his wife, children, parents had all died terribly in the hands of Li Long and the others.

Seeing that someone had started cursing, many others who were also bullied immediately followed suit, venting out their anger and frustration. At this moment, they were no longer afraid of death.

"Chap! You were the one who killed my Junior Martial Brother Li Long!" The middle-aged man who had fell down earlier had been staring at Qing Shui in fury and could not help but wish to devour him in one bite.

"He deserves to die. Letting him die is going too easy on them." Qing Shui said softly.

"Long San, Master had instructed us not to act presumptuously. See how this crafty this chap is. What shall we do?"

At that moment, an elegant looking middle-aged man frowned and spoke to the other man from earlier.

"What's there to be afraid of? It's just a small Hundred Miles City. So what if it's the whole Cang Lang Country? Junior Li Long and the others cannot die for nothing. Today, I must let this chap pay with his own blood. If Master blames us, I'll take up the responsibility by myself." The middle-aged man called Long San said with determination.

"We are brothers, no need to stand on ceremony with each other. I believe that Master would not give us too severe a punishment. He treats us quite well, and now, there's only the few of us left." A slightly younger man at the back smiled teasingly, his hooked nose and thin lips made him appear extremely vicious and unfeeling.

Qing Shui did not say a word, seeming unbothered as he looked towards the five men. All five of them were at the Martial King level, and Qing Shui had to reevaluate the prowess of the Medicine King's clan.

Previously, he had only heard that they were a very strong clan, one of the strongest in Xinan Country. Xinan Country was also the strongest one in Greencloud Continent, after the Continent's Capital.

Seeing the abilities of the five men today made Qing Shui felt that the Medicine King's clan was truly powerful. At the same time, he was also slightly worried for Qing Clan.

It was truly sad to be weak. Qing Shui held the Big Dipper Sword in his right hand. If he had reached the Martial Saint level, he would not need to be so worried about this and that, and would not have driven Qing Clan to the edges of a cliff countless times.

And just then, that middle-aged man called Long San took up a large saber, which looked similar to a "cavalry sword", and walked towards Qing Shui.

His great build and the "cavalry sword", which was as long as a person's height, emitted a powerful domineering aura as his eyes looking at Qing Shui vengefully.

The light green-colored "cavalry sword" exuded a sharp killing aura; only a weapon which had drank the blood of many people would have such intense killing aura.

Long San stared at Qing Shui. While his junior Li Long was at the pinnacle of Xiantian, Long San believed that Qing Shui was only at the elementary of the Martial King level. It was because the Qing Shui was too young. He felt that Li Long must have been either too careless, or his opponent must have some kind of extremely powerful armor and weapon.

Today, after seeing Qing Shui's armors and weapons, he knew that he must have been right, but he did not care. It was because he had his own "Mountain Splitting Saber Art"!

To him, Qing Shui's sword and the 2-color graded armors he was wearing was nothing before his Mountain Splitting Saber Art. When his "Jasper Quartz Saber" performed the "Mountain Splitting Saber Art", not even a top grade heavy armor would be able to stand up to one hack from it.

Qing Shui was very worried at the start, but now, he was no longer so. It was because he did not think well of his opponent's abilities. This person who was charging towards him was at the elementary stage of grade 4 Martial King.

Grade 4 Martial King was now nothing to Qing Shui. Back then, in the same place, he was driven to his ends by a grade 4 Xiantian to the extent that even the whole clan could have been reduced to ruins. He suddenly felt very emotional.

"I'll say it one more time. You still have time to scram!" Qing Shui calmly said to Long San who was walking towards him.

"Arghh! Meet your death!"

Hearing Qing Shui's words, Long San was very infuriated. Who had ever dared to speak to him like this? Even his Master had valued this disciple very much, and although he had taken in a junior as a closed disciple, it did not affect him much. But this young man right in front of him now actually dared to speak to him like this.

Moreover, he had made a fool of himself earlier, losing his ride. The more he thought about it now, the more furious he became. With a loud roar, he leapt up with great force from his legs and speed as fast as an ape, the Jasper Quartz Saber in his hand waving out in a crescent shaped swing.

Swoosh, slap slap!

Loud sounds of pressurized air and air blasts resounded in the air! After the blade struck, it left a clear crescent afterimage in midair.

This strike was very fast, but it was also very strong and domineering!

Qing Shui held on tightly to his Big Dipper Sword, feeling the opponent's majestic aura. He had not expected his opponent to have brought such a martial technique which focused on disposition and strength to such a great level and speed. But it was too bad that it was not facing Qing Shui.

Roar!

A tremendous loud tiger's roar rang out!

With a fierce step, he bent his front leg and every single ounce of his strength from his body was unleashed without concealment, affecting the opponent's Jasper Quartz Sabre, which was even bigger than his Big Dipper Sword!

50% of the Frenzied Bull's Strength!

30% of the Heavenly Thunder Slash!

50% increase of the prowess to the Big Dipper Sword!

Unmoving Like A Mountain!

Nature Energy!

A tremendous strength of over 5,500,000 jin was sent out without any gaudy touches! Under this situation, Qing Shui felt that it was the best feeling to be able to bully others with brute force.

Boom!

After the tremendous boom, Qing Shui stood there unmoving. Before him was only a faint red fog!