

Ancient ST 371

Chapter 371 - Killing Intent inside the Grey Fog, The Ultimate Strike!

At that instant, time seemed to have frozen. Initially, there still had been many in the crowd commenting, cursing; yet at this moment, the mouths of everyone were sealed with silence.

Insta-killing a Martial King opponent.....

Many people were speculating about Qing Shui's true strength. Back then, everyone had already been astounded when he had used only a single move to cripple a peak Xiantian expert Li Long, but now... he only used a single move to destroy an expert at the Martial King Realm...

The other four that came with Long San stared at Qing Shui in disbelief, their powers of speech temporarily lost. They appearing as though they had all just swallowed a toad.

"My eyes... are they working?"

"When had this world became such a frightening place?"

"GOOD ONE, KILL THEM ALL!"

"The people of our Hundred Miles City will always support you!"

.....

The others all understood in their hearts, Qing Shui earlier had commented something incredulous, but everyone treated it as a joke. Seems like the truth was as he said, he had never placed the Medicinal Aristocratic Clan in his eyes at all.

Everyone in the Medicinal King Clan knew that if they didn't kill Qing Shui today, almost none of them would survive. Their fates was already determined. They would all die here.

"Senior Mao, do you know why Master didn't want us to tag along back then?" The eyes of the elegant middle-aged man flashed with an unknown glitter.

"Master definitely must have known the background of this kid. Even someone as impatient as master also had to rein his temper in. Wouldn't it be equivalent to us looking for death if we fought with him?"

The elegant middle aged man discovered that the sloppy young man's thinking had started to change.

In hindsight, everyone could tell the strength of that young man. But before this, even the highest in intelligence, Senior Bai from their sect, was unable to foresee that things would develop in such a way.

After all, his Xinan's Medicinal Aristocratic King Clan was one of the strongest powers in the Greencloud Continent. Although they couldn't be compared to those sects and clans at the pinnacle, they were strong enough to not fear anyone else. Arrogance naturally set in as the years passed by.

The Xinan Country was one of the largest country in the Greencloud Continent, hence the statuses of disciples of the Medicinal Aristocratic King Clan were naturally more esteemed compared to others. However, who would have thought they would suffer so much during this trip to the Hundred Miles

City? Despite their master telling them not to interfere, no one would be able to see their sect members getting slaughtered without feeling anger.

Li Long and Yan Xu had ten over years of relationship with him and they were all close like brothers. How would the other sect members be able to hold their heads high if it was known that they died without being able to lift a single finger back? This was too embarrassing. How could they die in such a little city in the Canglang Country? The Cang Lang Country was nothing compared to them.

After some discussion, all of them concluded that it wasn't possible for Peak Xiantian cultivators to die there. The only possibility was that they had been poisoned to death!

The alchemists of this world understood medicine, but wasn't medicine and poison the one and the same? They were merely two sides to a same coin, consisting of different composition of the same ingredients.

The Medicinal Aristocrat Clan rose to such heights because of their expertise in concoction, and more importantly, poison.

The four of them shot glances at each other, the fluidity of their coordination indicating their ten over years of camaraderie in the same sect. The four of them instantly split apart before coming at Qing Shui from four different directions.

Pish...

Abruptly, an abundance of grey fog enveloped the entire area, and several did not have the chance to react. Upon coming into contact with the smoke, all of them fainted on the ground with their statuses unknown.

The speed of the smoke propagation was extremely fast. At this moment, as the smoke neared him, Qing Shui already had the Big Dipper Sword in his hands and was activating the Essence of the Seven Stars Armored Vest. He was shrouded in a light golden radiance, but no one could see it in the obscuring, greyish smoke that permeated the area.

The smoke was so thick that Qing Shui couldn't even see his fingers if he placed it in front of his eyes. He couldn't even use his spiritual senses!

He witnessed the attackers swiftly swallowing a pellet as soon as they entered the grey fog. Qing Shui knew that this 'Poison Avoidance Pellet' had an effect which allowed those who consume it to ignore the grey fog. Not only that, it could increase their strength of their cultivation base by 20%

Qing Shui circulated the entirety of his Qi. He didn't want to screw things up because he was careless. The strength of these people were at least on par with Long San. Although he had no problems fighting a Level 4 Martial King, he was fighting one against four this time round. It would be better if he was cautious.

"I shall kill two of them first."

Qing Shui's physique and constitution had already reached the point where he wasn't afraid of ordinary poisons. But he wasn't going to experiment with his poison resistance towards this new poison, especially in such a dangerous situation like this.

Frenzied Bull's Strength.

Heavenly Thunder Slash!

Immovable as the Mountains!

Nature Energy!

“Huh?”

Qing Shui exclaimed

in surprise. He discovered that Nature Energy could counteract the greyish fog, slowly dissipating it.

Qing Shui didn't use his eyes, but rather his spiritual sense that was imbued with Nature Energy. He could feel that there were four people rushing in his direction with great speed.

The elegant man stabbed forth with a sword coated in pure white Xiantian Qi, emanating forth an extremely sharp aura.

Meanwhile, two others rushed in front of him with their bare fists coated in yellow golden light. Black spikes protruded out from their fists, indicating that this was a technique based upon speed and brute strength.

Qing Shui also knew that the spikes were coated with poison. The most fearful thing about fighting against an opponent from the Medicinal Clan was that they were adept at using poison as well!

As the four opponents neared him, Qing Shui channeled his strength towards his feet.

The technique he had comprehended from the Black Flea Monument was unleashed to its utmost limits!

Although it wasn't possible for him to reach the level of the Black Armored Jumping King, his current speed coupled with the augmentation provided by his battle boots made him so fast that 'fast' wasn't sufficient to describe his movements.

This change was too sudden. Not only did the greyish smoke impair vision, it even restricted spiritual sense. This was the truly terrifying part about the grey smoke.

However, how could they know that Qing Shui had already obtained Nature Energy? All unorthodox methods and skills wouldn't even be able to get near him. His spiritual sense naturally wouldn't be affected.

Under their stares of dumbfoundment, Qing Shui speed rose up to an unprecedented level. With a mere flash, he slashed out with a sword and slammed out with a kick.

“Sword Pierce!”

“Tiger Tailwhip Kick!”

This was the first time Qing Shui truly sensed the sensation of the term 'absolute speed; it was invincible.

When fighting against the two of them earlier, Qing Shui realised that all their other moves were redundant. In front of absolute speed, everything were useless regardless of what grade their martial techniques were.

Two disciples from the Medicinal King Clan fell down in defeat while the two other males behind him wielding swords stabbed forwards, only to hit an after-image of Qing Shui. As the image disappeared, only then did they discovered that they had slain their own comrades.

A bone-pervading coldness descended upon them, causing the two sword wielders to break out in cold sweat.

Qing Shui was icily staring at them, his clear eyes devoid of any killing intent. Only a strange serenity was present, yet they felt as though the overlord of the underworld was currently staring at them.

“He wasn’t affected by the grey fog, he can still see us...”

Qing Shui didn’t say anything. He merely smiled in response and sped towards the two of them.

The elegant man retained his composure. Abruptly, he kicked his comrade towards Qing Shui while borrowing the force to aid in his retreat!

“Wu!”

The sound of a demonic bird’s cries echoed!

Sword of the Fourth Wave!

A bloodcurdling scream sounded out in the misty fog!

Qing Shui calmly stared at the elegant man on the back of the crane demonic beast. Flicking his hands, he shot out a bunch of Coldsteel needles!

The needles was shot out with such speed that they ripped space apart with no warning whatsoever. The Coldsteel Needles directly penetrated through the Fengdu Acupoint of the elegant man, causing his brain to explode into pieces.

In the blink of an eye, the four Level 4 Martial Kings all died just like that. This was the fragility of life, power determines everything in this cruel world of the nine continents.

However, at this moment, a high frequency screech resounded in the air.

“SCREEEEEEEE!”

An imposing aura instantly caused Qing Shui’s goosebumps to rise up.

‘Crown’ level Demonic Beast!

Qing Shui saw a yellow-colored flying beast resembling a giant lizard flying in the air. The crown on its head resembled that of a monarch’s crown and its wingspan was about 100m.

The malevolence in its eyes sent shivers down his spine. This was a mature ‘Yellow Geckorian King’, a flying type lizard beast.

However, there was a sturdy old man standing on the back of this lizard. He wielded a black sabre in his hands and was staring at Qing Shui with bloodshot eyes.

Chapter 372 - Terrifying Saber Intent, Large Success Stage For the Divine Arm Clearing, Strong Arms

The one who came was Elder Xing from Medicine King's clan. When he had discovered that his disciples were all gone, he knew that something serious had happened and had rushed to Hundred Miles City overnight without taking even a moment of rest.

But he was still a step too late. He was just in time to see his last disciple killed...

"You're really vicious!" That Elder bellowed in the air towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui, on the other hand, was trying to sense the elder's abilities. He was not as strong as Cang Wuya but was still much stronger than Canghai and that old, blind man.

He was either at the pinnacle of Martial King or higher than grade 7 Martial King.

Qing Shui estimated that his own level was between grade 7 to grade 8 Martial King! There was no clear-cut definition for it.

"I'm vicious? The Medicinal King's clan in Xinan is known for its benevolence and righteousness, only to bring up these scum. Do you know what these people have done? If a martial art practitioner doesn't even retain the basic attributes of a martial art practitioner, then he would not be fit to be called a martial art practitioner, nor would he be fit to live on." Qing Shui held onto his Big Dipper Sword, which did not have a single drop of blood on it, and slowly walked out from the foggy area.

"Qing Shui was it? Now, all of my disciples have all died in your hands!" Elder Xing let his ride land gradually as he spoke to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui looked at this elderly who was very close up to him. It was an elderly with a very big build, exuding a vicious aura.

"No need to be astonished. I've heard about you before you killed my three disciples the previous time. And I even know that you're the youngest Elder in Heavenly Palace."

The elderly calmed down as he spoke, but his blood shot eyes still showed that he was very angry. The pitch black sabre he was holding gave others an impeccable feeling.

This time around, Qing Shui was truly astonished, and at the same time, he found the abilities and plants of the Medicine King's clan to be truly unbelievable. To think that they were able to find out about him. Even his family had not known that he had been to Heavenly Palace, nor were they aware of his identity as an Elder of the Heavenly Palace.

Qing Shui felt a bit uncomfortable after discovering that an unknown and powerful enemy knew of his background. This was his hometown. The people here were his kins, as well as people who were most important to him.

He glared towards the elderly!

"Qing Shui, previously when you killed my three disciples, I wanted to let it slide. But now, all of my disciples have been killed by you. Before I came, I've already resigned from Medicine King's clan. Now, whatever I do will not be related to them."

Qing Shui did not say a word, but now, he could feel the danger even more. He knew that this old man had flipped out. He was now alone and did not wish to get the Medicine King's clan involved with his vengeance with Heavenly Palace.

"Cut the crap, do it!"

Qing Shui activated his Seven Star Armored Vest. 15 minutes had passed, and he could still hang on for another 45 minutes. If he did not fight now, he would be put at a disadvantage.

The elderly gradually lifted up the pitch black saber in his hand!

Dark Ember Demonic Saber!

Only now did Qing Shui notice his opponent's weapon. It was a little different from the saber he remembered, but he could still tell that it was the Dark Ember Demonic Saber. At the same time, Qing Shui also guessed that the attributes of his opponent's martial techniques was fire, an attribute that prioritized on attack.

"Since you're looking for a death, I'll grant you your wish!"

The elderly gradually raised the Dark Ember Demonic Saber in his hand, and when it was pointing towards Qing Shui, his heart skipped a beat. He felt as if he was bounded by some unknown forces, and that feeling was very clear.

Saber intent?

Qing Shui was astonished. To think that the elderly had trained to the level of having attained saber intent. He circulated his Qi of at full power and also brought the Unmoving Like A Mountain to its peak.

Under the attack of saber intent, dodging was useless, so stopping in one's tracks was the best option. Having practiced Taichi for so long, Qing Shui's had reached an extremely calm state. If not for it, he would not be able to calm himself down. People who were strong and powerful would tend to feel anxious and vexed.

Saber intent was a type of spirit energy which required one to infuse spirit energy into the blade in order to bind the target. Practitioners who could cultivate saber intent, sword intent, staff intent... were all people with great spirit energy. It was similar to how Qing Shui had entered the state of Minute Subtlety.

The saber intent was a type of spiritual attack. Under the saber intent, those without a strong enough spirit energy would tend to lose the will to battle. Their powers would also be greatly discounted. Even people with strong spirit energy could also be held down by their opponent's blade, unable to escape. After an opponent's spirit energy has been successfully reduced, they would be forced into a state of deliriousness once it reach an insufficient level.

There were no clear-cut distinctions between these states. It was because not many people would be able to do so. Not only must they have astonishing comprehension, they would also need a certain amount of luck.

Nature Energy!

Qing Shui did not dare to be careless. He quickly circulated the Nature Energy in his body and directed them towards his opponent's saber intent!

"It's cut off!"

Qing Shui did not have the time to feel happy when his opponent sent an even stronger gush of saber intent his way. Qing Shui now realized that his Nature Energy was something absolutely powerful. It was a pity that his level of cultivation for this was too low, and while he tried very hard to fend off his opponent's saber intent, he could not get away from it.

Qing Shui felt his scalp tightening and his spirit energy was being exhausted at a very fast rate. If this were to go on, he would start to feel physically and mentally exhausted after a short while. Once he started to feel exhausted, he would not be far away from death.

But at that moment, Qing Shui noticed the image of Yin-Yang in his consciousness circulating much faster. At the same time, he felt the gradual increase of his spirit energy, which matched up to the rate at which he was losing it.

Qing Shui was extremely agitated. He knew all along that this image of Yin-Yang in his consciousness was something good. No matter when, it was tempering his muscles and bones, his internal organs, his meridian channels, his Dan Tian...

To think that it could replenish his spirit energy so quickly at this crucial point in time!

Slash!

The elderly waved his arm!

The large Dark Ember Demonic Saber brought about an afterimage as it slashed through the air!

"Saber intent is truly powerful!"

Being restricted by saber intent, Qing Shui could only receive the attack, not daring to be careless as he circulated all the strength from within him!

He received the attack with a sword slash!

Boom!

Qing Shui retreated three steps and was buried into the rocky ground from his knee down!

Qing Shui smiled bitterly as he looked at his feet, then at the elderly man who had not changed at all. He had estimated the old man's level!

Pinnacle of grade 9 Martial King!

Crippled Saber Slash!

Elder Xing performed his Crippled Yang Saber Arts and charged towards Qing Shui with another slash.

When Qing Shui saw his opponent's speed, his scalp started to turn numb. He had initially thought that he would be able to have a chance to battle it out against someone who was of a lower grade in Martial King level. Now, he knew that he was wrong. His strength and speed, which was what he had been the most skilled at, were all put at a disadvantage. He was in for a tough battle.

Most importantly, he was being restricted by his opponent's saber intent and could not even dodge it!

"Damn, why did I forget about it!"

Qing Shui looked at that tremendous saber which was heavy as a mountain, and helplessly raised his strength to the maximum once again!

Bear Stance!

Divine Arm Clearing!

"Damn! I got it wrong!"

Art of Pursuing!

Boom!

Qing Shui was sent flying yet again, a trickle of blood flowing from the corner of his lips!

But now, Qing Shui was smiling happily. Earlier, he brought out the useless "Divine Arm Clearing" in a panic and had not expected it to undergo a breakthrough at this crucial moment!

Large success stage for the Divine Arm Clearing!

Tian Fu, Xia Bai, Jin Ze, Lie Que, Tai Yuan, Yu Ji. (names of acupoints)

Qing Shui was now feeling the amazing feeling on both his arms. His arms that had been in excruciating pain was completely fine, but most importantly were the powers he felt from his arms now and its astonishing intensity.

It was an amazing feeling. The Qing Shui now felt as if his arms could unleash and withstand a strength several times greater than what it could earlier. Martial arts practitioners were not able to use whatever strength they had, just like how it was for Qing Shui. If he were to unleash the strength from all over his body through his two arms, he would not be able to take it after a few times.

Now, Qing Shui's overall strength had reached 5,500,000 jin. Although he could unleash this amount of strength, his arms would not be able to withstand this tremendous energy and will suffer from a backlash if he were to unleash the strength through his two arms.

Qing Shui cultivated in the Ancient Strengthening Technique, a technique which tempered one's physical body. He could force himself to unleash his full powers, but only for a maximum of three times. If he were to use more, his arms might break.

However, Qing Shui felt that after his Divine Arm Clearing had reached the large success stage, the acupoints which had been cleared increased by quite a bit. Earlier, his full prowess from against the

opponent's Dark Ember Demonic Saber was already his limits and he could only repeat it for one more time at most! If he were to continue using his full powers, he would only either break his two arms or suffer from an even more serious backlash.

To think that he had chanced upon this breakthrough at such a crucial moment. Now, even if he were to clash with his opponent for another ten times, there would be no problems at all. This was the great advantage of having cleared one's acupoints.

An increase in strength and the ability to withstand strength...

There was a reason why martial arts practitioners had to reserve 30% of their powers when they fought. It was not because they wish to hold back, but rather, they were forced to do so. The depletion of their energies would be very fast when they attack in full powers, and unless they were forced to do so, most of them would not exert their maximum powers. Another reason was also because their bodies would not be able to withstand the powers.

Even when a normal person used up all his strength, they would end up having swollen and aching arms, or even have a fracture!

Qing Shui once again drew out his two legs from the rocky surface. Thank goodness he was still under the protection of the Seven Star Armored Vest. He would not have been able to take these blows otherwise.

Before absolute power, all techniques were useless!

But now, Qing Shui looked towards the strong, elderly man with burning eyes.

Elder Xing looked at Qing Shui in disbelief. Earlier, he had felt a strange surge of energy hitting into his body within an instant. Then, it was as if something was creating a burden on his body. While it was not something very heavy, it felt extremely uncomfortable.

"Heck it, I'll kill this devilish chap first!"

Elder Xing gritted his teeth and once again charged towards Qing Shui!

When he moved, he noticed that his speed was much slower as compared to before!

"What is wrong? My body feels a bit heavier and uncomfortable, and my speed has obviously slowed down a little as well!"

When he saw Qing Shui's smile, he knew that it was the work of this chap. He was also secretly astonished that his opponent actually knew of such an amazing technique which did not lose out to his saber intent.

Dark Ember Slash!

Elder Xing unleashed his full powers and struck at Qing Shui!

Together with three feet long black colored flames, the Dark Ember Demonic Saber slashed towards Qing Shui!

Even though the saber had yet to reach him, he could already sense the scorching aura coming!

Since Qing Shui cultivated the primordial flames, he did not really take these dark embers seriously. However, he still went all out to fend it off!

Boom boom boom...

Qing Shui gradually incorporated the Taichi's state, and he did not need to unleash his full strength anymore. Moreover, Qing Shui's arms felt as if he had taken stimulants. He lamented on how hard acupoints were to clear, but once they were, the advantages were tremendous.

Chapter 373 - Battle with the a Peak Grade 8 Martial King, The Power of Misty Hall Palace Mistress

Bang bang bang.....

Elder Xing had already silently took note of Qing Shui's potential. The notion of not killing Qing Shui also appeared in his mind because he wanted to see how far Qing Shui could go in the future.

The development of the battle progressed with shocking speed. Just like Qing Shui, he was able to immediately sense various things in just two hours.

"Time's up, kid. Die!" Elder Xing's 'benevolence' disappeared crossing blows for a few moves.

"Dark Prison Slash!"

In an instant, Qing Shui felt his body was as though it was being restrained. A huge Dark Ember Demonic Saber with a monstrous murderous intent came head-on against Qing Shui!

Qing Shui immediately became pale as he sensed the shadow of death crawling up to him!

The Dark Ember Demonic Saber seemed to be getting closer and closer. The enormous flame from the saber made Qing Shui's skin and muscles all crunched up. Even with his current enhanced defence, Qing Shui felt like he would die a violent death.

Elder Xing flashed a merciless smile, a bloodthirsty smile that has a certain ruthlessness to it. He then increased his aura by 30% while he was in mid air.

Divinity Protection!

Seemingly Sealed Shut!

Qing Shui quickly used two of his strongest defense techniques at this crucial moment!

Moo!

A giant bull shadow exploded out from Qing Shui's body and fearlessly rammed against the overbearing Dark Ember Demonic Saber!

Bang!

The bull shadow could only block the attack for a few moments before it was slashed into pieces by the Dark Ember Demonic Saber. The fragmented shadow instantly vanished into the air. Right after that, the Dark Ember Demonic Saber came straight towards Qing Shui with its overbearing aura.

Sword of Fourth Wave!

Qing Shui knew that this time, he could not avoid the course of the blade aimed at him. The only thing he could do was endure the damage from the saber, otherwise he would die a horrible death today on that spot!

???!

Qing Shui was blasted out once again. Even with the Divinity Protection, Seemingly Sealed Shut, and the Sword of Fourth Wave, he wasn't able to reduce the damage from the saber. The assault caused him to spit out blood.

The power of a 8th Grade Martial King was this horrifying?

Qing Shui stood up and wiped the traces of blood stain from the corner of his mouth. His wound was not that severe. The main problem was that the elderly man was far more powerful than Qing Shui, which reduced the effectiveness of the Divinity Protection and Seemingly Sealed Shut by a whole lot. Luckily, Qing Shui's Seven Star Armored Vest was able to withstand the elder's attack.

Elder Xing was even more shocked. The Crippled Yang Blood Technique that he had learnt used an overbearing Crippled Yang Sword Technique that didn't possess any special skill, but doubles the output damage and the force of the blade, increasing his force to an unimaginable extent!

Swordsman are known to first master the force of the blade, then the course of the blade, and finally the form of the blade and the layers of the blade. The more powerful the blade, the more it redefined Heaven and Earth as the blade struck.

He had already mastered the course of the blade, and even though Elder Xing was just a Peak of Martial King Eighth Grade, he was on par with the martial warriors of Martial King Ninth Grade. This was why he was shocked when he had used his strongest move on Qing Shui, yet it didn't managed to kill him.

"If only he was my disciple." Elder Xing stared at the wounded Qing Shui before he lifted his Dark Ember Demonic Saber once more. He knew Qing Shui couldn't triumph over him, and he would not be able to withstand the same move again.

The giant saber swung towards Qing Shui like the scythe wielded by Death itself. The force this time was even more powerful than before. A series of huge dark ghastly shadow followed as the saber lunged forward!

Qing Shui felt helpless, especially in this situation where his power did not match up to his opponent's. Everything seems futile at this point. He thought that if he had his Hidden Weapons or other special martial techniques up his sleeves, he would have a chance of going against the Peak Martial King cultivators. But that thought seemed silly to him now. He had never gotten the chance to get close to Elder Xing, and the intensity of his physical body that he specialized in could only suffer beatings from the opponent. It was useless if he could not get close to him.

Qing Shui felt like he could not withstand the next attack from Elder Xing. Even if he could, he would still suffer heavy injury from the force. But there was no choice but to block the attack. AND also, around this time, Qing Shui noticed that his Hidden Weapons were not able to penetrate into the Dark Ember Demonic Saber's circle of essence projected!

The next thing that happened left Qing Shui helpless once again. At the same time, his heart sank to the bottom of the pits!

The effect of the Seven Star Armored Vest suddenly vanished right at the very crucial moment. An hour of the time has been used up. His strong defense was dropped to half of his overall defense. This time, he wouldn't be able to save his own life!

He was filled with unwillingness, but he couldn't do anything about it!

The giant Dark Ember Demonic Saber flashed across with a trail of dark flames!

After being locked on by the course of the blade, Qing Shui who was unable to dodge the incoming attack, held up his Big Dipper Sword in the hopes that a miracle will happen. Simultaneously, the Coldsteel Needles shot out multiple times from his other sleeves, targeting the opponent's main acupuncture points and the five sensory organs on his face!

Vulnerable spot!

The eyes!

Ting ting ting ting ting.....

Qing Shui's heart slowly sank when he heard those sounds. All of his best and most crafty Hidden Weapons were useless against a man who was far more powerful than himself, especially at this very moment.

Ming (Bird's crying sound)!

Just then, a high-pitched bird cry rang out. It was a familiar cry!

Then, Qing Shui saw a long silver-white silk ribbon gracefully entangled with the black Dark Ember Demonic Saber in that critical moment!

At that moment, Qing Shui felt as if the silk ribbon had come from beyond the Nine Heavens. It flowed gracefully, emitting a strong wave of spiritual Qi. Only when Qing Shui felt the spiritual Qi from the silk ribbon did he realized that it was far more powerful than the Dark Ember Demonic Saber.

Nine Heaven Immortal Silk!

Qing Shui recognized the silk ribbon as the Nine Heaven Immortal Silk. He was shocked to see the Nine Heaven Immortal Silk in real life. The silk ribbon definitely belonged to the classifications of the divine weapons.

The Dark Ember Demonic Saber was directly deflected by the Nine Heaven Immortal Silk!

Just then, Qing Shui was able to finally see the person who had just saved him. But he actually had an idea who it was when he saw the large Blue Luan from afar.

Misty Hall Palace Mistress, the beautiful goddess-like woman on the portrait!

She was still wearing a full plain white clothing as before. Her face was covered by a veil and only revealed a pair of extraordinary black, deep eyes. She stood on the back of the Blue Luan while wielding the Nine Heaven Immortal Silk on one hand!

Her charm was unparalleled!

It's really her, Qing Shui could not believe that it would be Misty Hall Palace Mistress even if someone crack open his head!

Qing Shui was also able to deduce the goddess-like woman's true power. Even if she wasn't at the Peak of Martial Kings, her power was not far from that. With the formidable weapon like Nine Heaven Immortal Silk aiding her, it would be very easy to win against this peak of Martial King 8th Grade elderly man.

The difference between each Martial King Grades was quite huge. Qing Shui doesn't know which grade he was in. He could easily wipe out four Martial King Fourth Grade martial warriors, but he was helplessly forced into a corner by a Martial King Eighth Grade martial warrior.

The Nine Heaven Immortal Silk waved in the air once more. In an instant, the silk flung towards the elderly man who had just lost his Dark Ember Demonic Saber like a furious divine dragon!

Pu!

The elderly man spilt out a mouthful of blood. He was thrown outside akin to what he did to Qing Shui just now!

Someone at the Peak-level 8th Grade Martial King was knocked down with a single move.

A lot of people from the Hundred Miles City witnessed this moment, and at the same time, were in awe and shock at the beauty and strength of the woman on the back of the Blue Luan. They were almost seized by the impulse to worship her at that very moment.

This was not a mortal woman!

Not only did Elder Xing see his death blow that was aimed for Qing Shui being deflected, he was also beaten to the point of vomiting blood. He had some regrets in his heart, but at the same time, he also felt a sense of freedom.

He was already crippled and he knew he didn't have much time in the living world. He looked at the valiant—yet beautiful as a Nine Heaven—mystic woman in the sky. Only those at the pinnacle of Martial Kings would be able to defeat him with one blow and cripple him entirely with one move.

This woman was surely one of them, the strongest symbol of power in the Greencloud Continent. There were several Peak Martial Kings in the Greencloud Continent, but this was the first time he had seen an unrivalled, beautiful woman as one of them.

Anyone could have guessed who she was! The Misty Hall Palace Mistress from the Heavenly Palace; the goddess-like woman who would shut herself away from the world! She was a mysterious one. He never thought that he would be able to meet her at a place like this. Moreover, he would be the one to die by her hands.

He also didn't think that she would be the one to come to aid Qing Shui all the way from the Heavenly Palace. Never in a million years would he ever have thought that she would be the one to rescue Qing Shui!

The whole area went quiet!

Elder Xing's eyes slowly closed as he slumped down. His life has ended!

"Dead, he's dead..."

"Blue Luan demonic beast is so amazing, it is a beast that could changes form, moreover, it is at the Crown level!"

"That woman is beautiful, like a goddess. Regardless of her manners, demeanor or behavior, they are extremely alluring. Just seeing her today meant that our lives will not be lived in vain!"

.....

"Qing Shui, are you okay?"

"Qing Shui....."

The people from the Qing Clan were worried as they surrounded Qing Shui. There were all types of questions. Qing Yi tried her best to hide her teary red eyes from Qing Shui, but it was in vain. Her eyes still held a bit of self-accusation.

No one knew a son better than his mother. Similarly, no one knew their mother better than their own son. Qing Shui knew what his mother was thinking right now. She was still blaming herself for the resentment she had given to herself in the first place, which led up to the situation now.

Qing Shui could not say it. Even though he had been carrying a heavy burden, he was very substantial. He already knew from the beginning about the resentment between his mother and Yan Clan. So when Qing Shui was able to start his training, he had already set up his life objective!

"Conquer the Yan Clan, conquer the Yan Clan with mother and bring back his big sister for a family reunion!" This was his never-changing objective from when he was young.

He had never faltered from his objective, even if it meant living for revenge, in a life filled with hatred!

In a lifetime, there came a moment when one need to do something. This was who he was, he must do his best to settle the things between his mother and Yan Clan, or between Yan Clan and himself. Even if it meant he would fail, he would still give all his efforts with no regrets.

"I'm fine, I'm fine!" Qing Shui smiled.

He lost count of how many times he had said that. No matter who he said it to, he would feel his heart ache every time he did so.

"Qing Shui!"

Qing Yi held onto Qing Shui while pointing at the woman on the back of the Blue Luan in the sky!

Qing Shui could only smile wryly at his clan members before he walked towards the direction of Misty Hall Palace Mistress!

Huff!

The Nine Heaven Immortal Silk spreaded out towards Qing Shui like a bridge of rainbow. He extended his arm and held onto the silk ribbon steadily!

Misty Hall Palace Mistress gave a hard pull!

Qing Shui soared to the air and landed on the back of the Blue Luan!

Ming!

The crowd in the Hundred Miles City looked on as Qing Shui and the Goddess-like woman were leaving. In an instant, commotions and discussions spurt out from the crowd. Meanwhile, the city lord of the Hundred Miles City from the Shi Clan, also ordered his men to clean out the bloodstains and get rid of the corpse.

“Thank you!” Qing Shui said softly after the Blue Luan flew out out sight from the crowd.

Misty Hall Palace Mistress was just looking at the far horizon while standing at the back of the Blue Luan. Qing Shui felt like she was far away from the mystified air she was projecting, but she was just standing right next to him.

Maybe this is already at the ‘edge of the coast’? Qing Shui was baffled that he would have these feelings now.

“This is my first time rushing relentlessly just for another person.” The melodious voice was at peace, it contained a reassurance in it to those who heard it...

Chapter 374 - A Display of Smile, Divine Arm Clearing Technique of Large Success Stage and Divine Feet Clearing Technique of Small Success Stage

“This is the first time I had to travel incessantly over someone.” Her melodious voice rang out with a comforting aura.

She didn’t do anything when she said this, but the tone of her voice was laced with a hint of helplessness!

This made Qing Shui extremely puzzled!

“How did you know that I was in danger? I didn’t even sense it myself.” Qing Shui asked the question that had been bothering him. He had originally thought that this coincidence was because someone from the Heavenly Palace was watching the Medicine King Aristocrat Clan’s and found out about their movements.

The Misty Hall’s Palace Mistress turned around to look at him after he asked his question. A pure white veil covered her extremely gorgeous face, revealing only those beautiful eyes that Qing Shui could never get enough of, even if he had seen them a million times.

Qing Shui simply couldn't explain the beauty of those orbs. They had Yiye Jiange's exceptional elegance and purity, yet at the same time, not losing the graceful temperament that could topple empires.

He felt a little nervous under that otherworldly gaze and he had never been this nervous, not even in front of Yiye Jiange and Canghai Mingyue. He tried to remain calm and collected as he quietly evaded the gaze that was akin to the first glimmer of dawn.

"I sensed a dangerous aura. This annoying telepathy..."

Qing Shui's heart skipped a beat when he remembered about the subtle telepathic feeling between them. He thought that it should be severed between them over such a long distance. Perhaps this resonance was overly intense because it was a moment of life and death.

He felt quite flattered about the arrival of Misty Hall's Palace Mistress, although he really didn't quite understand why she'd come all this way to save him.

Qing Shui was just wondering about her strength. He thought about the old man's display of strength from just now and then associated it to the powerful strength of the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress.

She really crippled a cultivator at the pinnacle of Martial King Grade 8 with one technique!

Could she be a cultivator at the pinnacle of Martial King Grade 10?

How old was she? Why was she wearing a veil?

Qing Shui stared at the mysterious lady in a daze, she was like a riddle. For a moment he could feel emotion being stirred up in his heart. She was indeed a lady who was as powerful as God.

He had only realized now that aside from knowing that she was the Palace Mistress of the Misty Hall, he didn't know anything else about her. As for the amazing telepathy between them, it should have something to do with that portrait of beauty in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

At this moment Qing Shui didn't know what he should say to her. He couldn't bring himself to say some useless words, but he didn't have any useful words. He had thanked her once, should he thank her again?

In front of her, Qing Shui felt that even the most charismatic man would falter. He'd definitely be frightened by that aura of hers, which was colder than ice, along with the hint of disdain within.

It was the kind of aura that would make others feel inferior! An extraordinary otherworldly aura which cannot be tainted by the world!

Blue Luan landed on a hilly area.

It was a messy area with bushes of weeds high as the mountains. Some small wild beasts roamed about or emitted frightened cries from time to time.

A breeze was gently blowing, making their clothes flutter. Qing Shui, who was standing behind, couldn't help but to look at the lady in front of him. Qing Shui was infatuated by her grace.

"Qing Shui... your name is Qing Shui right?"

A voice that was as melodious as the chant of sacred scriptures rang out, surprising Qing Shui.

“Oh, that’s right. How should I address you?” Qing Shui lowered his head and gently asked.

This person had just saved his life. She was the mistress of one of the halls in the Heavenly Palace at which he stayed, and was also one of the cultivators who stood at the pinnacle of the Greencloud Continent.

The Misty Hall’s Palace Mistress shook her head. “Just address me by anything you want. I felt very strange that I was able to come today too, because I had a feeling... I was afraid that I’d regret.”

Although Qing Shui wasn’t quite clear on what she meant, he had kind of understood half of it. She meant that if he had died today, she might regret in the future.

“Alright, take care of yourself in the future. I am leaving!”

The Misty Hall’s Palace Mistress told Qing Shui after a moment.

“Leave? But you have just arrived. Come stay at my house for two days and let me properly express my gratitude!” Qing Shui hastily said.

“No need, I don’t like to crowd.”

The Misty Hall’s Palace Mistress looked at Qing Shui and gave him a rare faint smile.

Although it was just a trace of smile, Qing Shui truly saw the smile in the corner of her eyes and the expression of her eyes. This made him feel like everything around him had brightened up by a lot.

Her peerless look was unmatched in her era and her beauty was the purest in the entire universe.....

Qing Shui knew that she wouldn’t change her mind once she had made a decision. Furthermore, he didn’t have any rights to make her change her mind. However, for her to return like this after coming all the way here made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

“Wait for moment, I have something for you!” Qing Shui said after thinking.

In the end Qing Shui gifted her five Beast Pills to allow the innate talents of her Blue Luan to awaken. She ended up accepting quite a lot of Plum Blossom Wine and Tiger Bone Liquor along with those five Beast Pills.

Qing Shui had originally planned to give her some Spirit Concentrating Pills, but the Palace Mistress conveniently passed him a bottle of it instead. She told him that most of them had been used up and she was left with only very few, so she gave them to Qing Shui along with the bottle.

He took a look and discovered that they were actually the very same type of Spirit Concentrating Pills that he had, except that their effects were threefolds or sixfolds.....

He watched as the size of the Blue Luan gradually shrank into the distance until it vanished, along with the lady on the portrait of beauty!

Looking down at the Spirit Concentrating Pills in his hand, he counted more than thirty of them. This should be enough to last him alone for a month. The bottle was more than half empty. It seemed like she had used up quite a number of it because there should initially have been about a hundred of them.

To think that she had taken some of his medicine pills, and that he would also be taking some of her's, made Qing Shui's heart palpitated a little. Yet, at the same time, he was also secretly blaming himself for his impure thoughts.

Screech screech!

Qing Shui's summon was answered! Fire Bird arrived swiftly from a distance after a short while!

Risk and benefit co-existed. To think that his Divine Arm Clearing Technique had actually broke through to the Great Perfection Stage; this should be considered a reward. Only half a year remained. He was hoping that he could bring it to the Grand Perfection Stage, and even better, his Divine Feet Clearing Technique could attain the Grand Perfection Stage. That way, his strength would be raised to a satisfying level before he headed towards the Yan Clan.

Wait for another half a year. After half a year, I'd definitely have the confidence!

Qing Shui spoke quietly as if he was talking to himself, or more accurately, like he was making a resolution to himself.

By the time he returned to the Qing Residence, everyone was there. They all had a smile on their face upon seeing Qing Shui's return, along with some worried expressions. Those heartfelt looks made Qing Shui felt especially warm.

"Qing Shui, where is that lady?" Qing Yi asked, pulling on his hand and gripping it tightly.

"She went back!"

"Elder Brother Qing, Sister-In-Law Qingzhuang just left. She said she'll come over later again." Qing Bei came over to inform while happily held on to Qing Shui's arm.

"Alright!"

.....

As time marched on, a week had passed. The discussion about Qing Shui in the Hundred Miles City was still animated. After all, for such a small city to have a Martial King Grade cultivator was truly the Hundred Miles City's honor. The position of the Hundred Miles City was no longer the same as in the past. The incidents of passing cultivators being injured in the Hundred Miles City had also lessened dramatically, to the point of nearly dissipating.

Such was a high level cultivator's influence to a city, a country, even a continent!

In the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal!

Qing Shui stood straightly there, frowning in his thoughts from time to time and then closing his eyes to circulate his Qi. After a short while, he frowned in deep thoughts once again.

He had been using the Spirit Concentrating Pills from the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress and cultivated the Divine Feet Clearing Technique for a week. He used Spirit Concentrating Pills with sixfold effects in addition to the heaven-defying effect of the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

A week's time here was equivalent to more than half a year's time. This was Qing Shui's advantage, his advantage in time. Although many heaven-defying things existed on the continent, they were still considered to be rare and Qing Shui was fortunate.

The end results of this half a year in addition to the Spirit Concentrating Pills with sixfold effects was downright outrageous.

Qing Shui could feel an impending breakthrough and persevered. During this period of cultivation, his had also broke through to the 120th cycle, causing the energy in his body to once again improve immensely.

Over the span of this one week, which was about two years in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal in addition to the effects of the Spirit Concentrating Pills. The "Nature Energy" had broke through once in between. Qing Shui didn't know how to differentiate his own Nature Energy, but the "energy" in his body had increased four to five times more than before so he realised that his speed had increased quite significantly when he was cultivating.

He was aware that in order to gain a social standing on the Greencloud Continent, he'd at least need to reach the peak of the Fifth Heavenly Layer. By that time, he should be able to fight a Martial King Grade 10 evenly.

The distance to the Fifth Heavenly Layer was still 80 cycles away. At the rate of one cycle per year, he'd need 80 years more. If this was converted to within the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, he'd still need approximately 7 years.....

He clenched his teeth as he diligently cultivated the Divine Feet Clearing Technique. Clearing Acupuncture Points was a painful matter because one would need to endure the pain and powerlessness.

Cultivating the Divine Feet Clearing Technique was more difficult compared to the Divine Arm Clearing Technique. Qing Shui didn't know the reason, but he was guessing that it could be related to his Solitary Rapid Fist Technique cultivation.

The Futu, Zusanli, and Fenglong acupoints on his legs were becoming increasingly numb and accompanied by a burning pain. It was so much more painful than when he was cultivating the Divine Arm Clearing Technique.

Raising the Nature Energy to its limits, he discharged an a overwhelming pulse of energy.

Frenzied Bull's Strength!

Pupupu!

A breakthrough! He had attained the Small Success Stage for Divine Feet Clearing Technique! The difficulty of this Divine Feet Clearing Technique was several times of the Divine Arm Clearing Technique!

The sensation of standing in molten iron both with his legs were immediately gone. A wave of incomparably wonderful and refreshing sensations quickly covered his entire body, as well as both legs. Qing Shui was elated about the fact that the power in both of his legs had become very strong; even his entire body and spirit had grown significantly stronger. It was as if his had advanced by one cycle.

He immediately understood everything after thinking about it!

Zusanli was an important acupoint to strengthen the body. It strengthened the spleen and stomach, promoted digestion, enhanced the spirit, and invigorated the qi as well!

The benefits of clearing acupuncture points were this many!

Cloudmist Steps!

Qing Shui's figure shuttled around the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. Speed was power. Although the Small Success Stage of Divine Feet Clearing Technique only cleared three acupoints on each leg, it had increased the strength of both legs by at least one fold. His speed had also been increased a little even though it wasn't particularly obvious.

Qing Shui practiced his Taichi Fists in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. An adaptation process was necessary after every breakthrough. He would always use Taichi Fists to adapt, although with different methods.

Rapid hits, slow hits, balanced hits, speed variation hits.....

While practising his Taichi Fists, Qing Shui was performing Cloudmist Steps with his feet. On top of that, he was trying to unify the varying rhythms of the Taichi Fists. In this case, he wasn't merely practising his fists techniques, but also his movement on top of it, attaining the ability to juggle two practices with a single intention.

The effect of the Spirit Concentrating Pill had expired, but Qing Shui didn't consume another one again because he had to leave the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal in an hour. He didn't want be wasteful.

Chapter 375 - Golden Mountain Stream, The Dangerous Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp, Pure Gold Fishing Rod Fishing a Treasure

After his ablutions, Qing Shui would take a look inside his spatial realm. This was also the time where Qing Shui was the most relaxed, therefore he could calmly observe the treasures that belonged to him.

The Immortal Peach was about to ripened and was about the size of an infant's head. It's pinkish color was extremely pleasing to the eye and emitted wafts of fragrance that could cause people to salivate.

It could increase one's lifespan by 50 years and even be used as an alchemy component. It was a mysterious ingredient from this world of the nine continents!

With a smile on his face, Qing Shui regarded the other herbs he planted inside the spatial realm. One must know that with just one immortal peach, Qing Shui had already struck gold. Immortal peaches themselves were already priceless objects, not to mention his other heaven-defying herbs and fruits of the various trees.

In the morning, Qing Shui woke up feeling extremely refreshed, marvelling at the qi current flow within both his arms and legs. Although it was quite dangerous yesterday, he had at least managed to cultivate his Divine Arm Clearing Technique to the large success stage and Divine Leg Clearing Technique to the small success stage last night when he was in the spatial realm.

If both of these techniques had been at Great Perfection, or at least the large success stage, Qing Shui was confident that he wouldn't have lost to that old man from yesterday.

Qing Shui couldn't wait for the day to arrive where he would never be defeated again. Strength was everything, and the thirst for strength had already branded itself into Qing Shui's heart. He didn't want people who care about him to be worried constantly, and the only way to set their minds at ease was to become even stronger; much, much stronger than what he currently was.

Suddenly, halfway through his thoughts...

"Daddy!" Little Yuchang ran towards him happily.

Qing Shui stepped forth and embrace her in a hug. How could the child of Mingyue Gelou not be beautiful as well? Qing Shui felt truly blessed to have the both of them by his side.

He only hated the fact that he met the both of them too late. As the saying goes - love me, love my dog. It doesn't matter to him that little Yuchang was not his own flesh and blood. His love for her was real.

He couldn't help sighing, not knowing whether to thank her ex-hubby or to curse him. If her ex treated her slightly better and doted on little Yuchang more, how could she have left him?!

"Daddy teach me to beat bad people, I want to beat bad people!"

The little girl who was in Qing Shui's embrace raised her head up as she seriously spoke to Qing Shui.

She was almost 5 years old, and considering the fact that Mingyue Gelou was a cultivation genius, her daughter would surely not be too weak as well. Qing Shui used a wisp of energy from his and probe her body.

A moment later, Qing Shui retracted his energy. Although her energy channels were both supple and strong, it wasn't at the level where it was innately connected. Seems like this little girl didn't inherited Mingyue Gelou's physique.

"Let's go, daddy will teach you some martial techniques!"

The other members of the Qing Clan practiced their own martial arts. There were also some who sparred against each other for the sake of improving faster. Qing Shui bought little Yuchang to a place that was further away, devoid of the noise from the training courtyard.

"Lass, cultivation is really tough, are you afraid?" Qing Shui knew that he had to ingrain the concept of 'never fear suffering' into Yuchang when she was young. However, he understood the mind of a little kid as well. He knew that he couldn't expect a five year old kid to truly understand the concept.

"I'm not afraid, I want to help daddy beat up the bad guys... I want to beat the bad daddy of daddy, I want daddy's daddy to apologize until daddy is happy..."

As the little lass mumbled on and on, Qing Shui felt extremely gratified in his heart. This innocence of this lovely child had truly touched his heart.

Qing Shui thought the Horse Stance to little Yuchang first to solidify her basics!

The tiny frame of little Yuchang, couldn't even properly execute the Horse Stance, yet her determination caused Qing Shui to be taken aback. This little girl was actually super persistent, never giving up despite her fatigue.

Seeing how she gritted her teeth again and again, Qing Shui felt warmth as well as pain in his heart. However, he didn't say anything. He knew that if she really wanted to cultivate, this little bit of fatigue was nothing. He was proud of his daughter's perseverance!

Finally, little Yuchang's legs trembled and she involuntarily fell over. Qing Shui moved in a flash to catch her, smiling sweetly at her.

"Take a break sweetheart, one must never rush things when it comes to cultivation. Just do this every morning to the point where you can no longer stand. You will find that the time you can endure would become increasingly longer."

Mingyue Gelou, who was standing from afar, had a loving smile on her face. This was the warmth of family that she always wanted.

After which, Qing Shui practiced his Taichi fist and taught the concept of it to little Yuchang. Grinning at her attempts, he slowly corrected her while reminding that Taichi was focused on the essence, and not the form.

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After lunch, Qing Shui decided to go for a walk to relieve the monotony of training.

The streets of the Hundred Miles Cities were bustling as before. Many familiar faces greeted Qing Shui. He had already become something like a legend to the people of the Hundred Miles City.

Unconsciously, his feet brought him to a familiar place as he walked about.

Golden Mountain Stream!

Qing Shui had once come to this place before to capture the black fishes, and he still remembered Ni`er, the little girl from back then. He wondered if she and her grandmother was doing well, as he had not seen her for a few years already.

Following the little stream, he continued walking forwards, wading in the water that became increasingly deeper the further he proceeded...

Qing Shui knew that the entrance to the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp was at the end of the stream. The stream eventually led him into a mountainous tunnel. At this point of the time, Qing Shui decided to enter the tunnel, following the stream through the corridor.

He knew that the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp was a forbidden ground to those in the Hundred Miles City. Over here, the corpses of many peak Houtian experts were lying about like sand in a desert. Not

even Xiantian cultivators could guarantee their survival. Hence, not many people dare to venture into here.

The corridor leading within was extremely narrow as the stream in the middle widened to the size of a small river. Qing Shui waded in the water, making his way forward.

With his spiritual sense spread out, Qing Shui could escape the instant he sensed danger, or even immediately enter into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. It was only because he had the spatial realm that he dared to venture here.

The sun outside was blazingly bright, yet the place he was in got darker and darker. However, it didn't affect Qing Shui much, not with his strengthened spiritual sense.

“Plop!”

A sound of something breaking the water surface sounded out.

Qing Shui rapidly stepped backwards, his hands grabbing on the thing that flew out.

“Pa!”

“Chichi...”

Qing Shui studied the thing he grabbed. It was a foot long, black-colored spear fish. The fish was thus named because its protruding forehead was like a spear and the fish had a mouth filled with many nasty teeth. It appeared extremely ferocious.

“...” He tossed it into the water again.

Advancing about ten metres more forwards, he suffered from over ten sneak attacks. Before him, a three metre long crocodile beast appeared, snarling angrily at him.

“...” Qing Shui smack it and quickly grab its tail, tossing it behind him while the crocodile was in a stunned state.

As he advanced forwards again, Qing Shui realised after several moments that the interior of the cavern got gradually brighter. He was reaching the end of the corridor. And... he finally saw a large body of murky water at the end of the path.

Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp!

The Ten Thousand Turtle Swamps were surrounded by precipitous cliffs from all four sides. The water was extremely murky and Qing Shui couldn't see anything, even with his enhanced vision.

There were countless turtles in the water from what the eye could see, no wonder this place was named the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp. However, the important thing wasn't the turtles, but rather, what was hidden in the depths of this swamp.

No one knew exactly what secrets this swamp was hiding. They only knew that this place was exceedingly dangerous. Not many people were like Qing Shui, being able to survive by wading through waters of the golden stream in the corridor earlier.

Qing Shui walked to the shores of the swamp, silently contemplating it. He could feel an extremely terrifying death qi emanating forth from the swamp. He felt exceedingly uncomfortable.

Abruptly, Qing Shui was seized by a sudden thought as he entered into his spatial realm.

Pure Gold Fishing Rod!

Since it wasn't safe to enter the waters, he might as well test his luck and try fishing here.

After exiting his spatial realm, Qing Shui found a flatter piece of rock and began fishing. Even though there was no bait or anything heavy attached to the rod, the hook still began sinking into the waters on its own volition.

This was a magical fishing rod!

Qing Shui didn't dare to slack off as he kept his spiritual sense extended all the way, surveying the site for any possible danger.

Being a blacksmith had trained his patience. Qing Shui didn't mind waiting as long as there was no danger.

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After several moments passed, he finally felt something snagged onto the hook of the pure gold fishing rod.

Maybe, he had fished a mystical beast. It could even be some heavenly treasure or rare aquatic ingredient!

Just as he was lost in his fantasy, the expression on his face suddenly faltered.

His spiritual sense told him that the thing he fished was not a living thing, but an embroidered pouch instead!

Embroidered pouch?

Why the hell was the thing he fished a pouch?

Qing Shui could only use his spiritual sense to get a reading. By right, this forbidden place shouldn't have been frequent by many. Could it be that this pouch was lost from a long, long time ago?

Was an expert trapped here before? Ambushed by his enemies or was a thief being chased by many others before having no choice but to toss the loot within?

Too many what if's, Qing Shui decided to stop thinking about it. In any case, these things that the pure gold fishing rod fished, they couldn't be that bad right?

He instantly reeled the rod back before exclaiming in surprise.

"Huh? Why does it look so new? Did someone just lose this a few days ago?"

Qing Shui sigh in relief when he saw that the pouch was still sealed.

His eyes brightened as he held the pouch. He could feel an overwhelming spiritual qi emanating from within the pouch. The quality and quantity of this spiritual qi was even higher than the White Tiger Stones.

Also, the pouch looked brand new, it was made from the leather of some demonic beast. Although Qing Shui didn't know how powerful the beast was, he could sense for sure that the leather didn't come from a Xiantian or Martial King demonic beast.

"If that's the case, could this have been made from the skin of a beast that's at least at the Martial Saint level?"

Chapter 376 - Reaping Great Returns, Faced Against a Powerful Great Demonic Beast, Suffering Great Setback Once Again

"Then this is made from the hide of a demonic beast of at least Martial Saint level?"

Qing Shui got a shock from his thought. What sort of concept was a Martial Saint level demonic beast? There was not even a Martial Saint level cultivator in the whole Greencloud Continent. It would take at least 3 or more Martial Saint level cultivators to be able to kill one Martial Saint level demonic beast.

Just the bag itself was made from a Martial Saint level beast... What kind of item would need to be contained in such a bag...

Once the pouch was fished out of the water, it had immediately turned dry, without even a drop of water!

Qing Shui slowly opened it, and saw that there were two boxes: three small bottles and one piece of paper!

There were a purple colored box, a silvery white colored box, and three snow white bottles and a piece of beast parchment!

Taking out the purple colored box, Qing Shui opened it. Immediately, Qing Shui could smell a tranquilizing scent as a pure gold colored medicinal pill the size of a pigeon's egg appeared before him.

"Hmmm, there's words!"

Qing Shui saw that there were words written on the lid of the box.

"Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core"

Qing Shui saw the few words on the very top and quickly looked downwards. Just from the name along, he felt that this medicinal pill was not ordinary!

Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core, from the naturally mutated Pure Gold Mystic Turtle. Only a Pure Gold Mystic Turtle which had reached 8000 in years would be able to form the core, and it contained all the essence of a Pure Gold Mystic Turtle.

Effect: Increase individual's physical defence by threefolds, but only people who had extreme yang body could take it, and the person must be of at least Martial King level and cultivating Earth Elemental martial arts. Otherwise, they would explode from the overwhelming powers. Remember! Remember!

Qing Shui was already numb. This Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core was as if it was specially made for him. While it had only one effect, it was already very strong.

Three times the defence...

This was heaven defying!

He thought about how even the Seven Star Armored Vest was only able to increase his physical defences by onefold, and only for one hour. Moreover, he could only use it once a day.

If he were to take this Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core and then perform the Seven Star Armored Vest, then his defense... Just thinking about it make Qing Shui's blood boil.

A cockroach that was hard to kill...

If he were to take this Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core, it would be no problem even if he were to meet the old man from yesterday. He would just need to go straight up against him.

Qing Shui slowly, but unwillingly, closed the purple colored box.

And then, he opened the silvery white colored box!

This time around, Qing Shui could smell a light, indistinct fragrance that was like the cooling wind. Qing Shui did not know what smell it was, but when he smell it, he felt as if a breeze was blowing into his face.

It was a snow white colored medicinal pill which was the same size as the Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core, crystal clear and extremely pure. After the experience with the Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core, he immediately looked towards the lid of the box.

"Greencloud Up-step Pellet!"

He then looked on, and saw that the Greencloud Up-step Pellet was a top notch medicinal pill from Eastern Victory Divine Continent that allowed the user to gain progress very quickly.

Qing Shui started to feel a bit confused when he saw this. He did not understand what effect this medicinal pill had. The description was too generic. He decided not to think about it and continue to read on.

"Mmm, there are actually effects too..."

Effect: It could raise all of the user's techniques by one level or one notch!

The requirement was for the person to be a cultivator of at least Martial King level. Then, martial techniques which have reached the Obscure Realm would not get any further increase! Martial arts in the great perfection stage would not improve either!

Qing Shui was in a daze. What was this? It was heaven defying. Although there were many restrictions, the advantage was in "all", as in raising all of one's martial techniques by one level or by one notch.

Qing Shui agitatedly closed the box and looked towards the 3 snow white porcelain bottles. After opening them in sequence, he noticed that all three of them were golden pearls the size of soybeans. Their scents were not too obvious either, and they had a metallic feel.

There were only about a hundred plus in all three bottles altogether!

After taking a look at the bottles, Qing Shui did not find anything. He could only put them carefully to the side. Qing Shui knew that these items would not lose out much to the Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core and the Greencloud Up-step Pellet. It was a pity that he had no idea what they were.

Qing Shui turned his gaze to that special piece of paper.

When Qing Shui picked up the beast parchment, he was stunned!

"Treasure map!"

Qing Shui recalled the treasure map from the previous time. To think that he got another his hands on another. After taking a look, he could not recognize where the location of the treasure was and returned it into the pouch.

After returning the items into the pouch, he threw it into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

The Qing Shui at this moment was extremely satisfied. He looked at the Pure Gold Fishing Rod and lamented on how this was really a treasure. To think that it could bring him such a powerful item on the first use.

Qing Shui once again casted the Pure Gold Fishing Rod into the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp!

Time passed by very slowly and Qing Shui did not dare to let his guard down. This place was rumored to be very mysterious and extremely dangerous.

Suddenly Qing Shui wondered why there would be such powerful items in the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp. How could an ordinary person be able to have such powerful items? Seeing how he had fished them out from the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp was evidence that the person must be buried somewhere near.

At that instant, cold sweat broke out on Qing Shui's back!

He felt as if there was wind blowing all around him, and it was very chilly!

Qing Shui now knew that the greater the risk, the greater the returns. It was just like the situation now, when Qing Shui's senses had told him that he should leave immediately, there seemed to be another voice calling out for him to fish one more one. This time, he would definitely be able to get hold of even better and more powerful treasures.

It was then when Qing Shui felt that he had caught something!

So fast!

Qing Shui made up his mind that no matter what it was, he would immediately chuck it into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and simply leave.

Suddenly!

Qing Shui felt that a majestic and overwhelming aura surging from the bottom of the lake. It was a pressure like that of a mountain's, and Qing Shui was extremely regretful on why he had not left earlier.

Grabbing onto his fishing rod, Qing Shui quickly retreated. However, it was too late. Qing Shui could only see a gigantic black shadow flashing and charging towards him.

Boom!

Qing Shui was sent flying as he spewed out mouthfuls of blood. While he still had a bit of Spiritual Sense, he quickly entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and immediately fell unconscious.

When Qing Shui woke up, he wasn't aware of how long it had been. Seeing that he was still in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he knew that not much time had passed.

Looking outside through the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, the world outside appeared extremely quiet. From the beginning to the end, Qing Shui did not know what had attacked him.

Moving his body, Qing Shui realized that he could not garner any strength, He shuddered at the thought of that majestic aura from earlier. Even Qing Shui was not able to estimate what level that "monster" was at.

But there was one thing which Qing Shui was very sure about. This monster was much stronger compared to the Palace Mistress of Misty Hall.

Misty Hall's Palace Mistress was at the pinnacle of Martial King, so this monster must be at least at the pinnacle of Martial King. It could even be one of those demonic beast at the Martial Saint level...

Having received that attack from earlier, Qing Shui felt as if all the bones throughout his body were smashed. This was so despite Qing Shui's extremely strong body. More importantly, since he was cultivating the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he had monstrous recovery skills. If it was someone else who had been inflicted with such heavy injuries, they would probably have been dead.

Qing Shui felt the Qi of circulating automatically in his body, and the image of Yin-Yang spinning very quickly in his consciousness. He felt that his body was slowly recovering.

Qing Shui tried to lift up his arm bitterly and a layer of perspiration appeared on his forehead. His body was so itchy that it felt like ants were biting on it. Qing Shui clenched his teeth and bore with it.

Qing Shui knew that this feeling was due to his body recovering and growing at a very quite rate!

There were really a lot of unknown items and dangers in the world of the nine continents. Greencloud Continent was the weakest in the nine continents, and Cang Lang Country was almost the weakest in Greencloud Continent.

Furthermore, in Cang Lang Country, the Hundred Miles City was the least eye-catching. Who would known that in the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp in Hundred Miles City, which no one had ever heard before, there would be such a powerful demonic beast.

Qing Shui thought about it bitterly. But then, he realized, if there was no such powerful demonic beast in the water, he would probably not have gotten his hands on this pouch.

Hmmm, pouch!

Qing Shui laid down on the ground and turned his head, discovering that the pouch was just right next to him.

He reached his hands for it but did not open it. He only felt it for a while before putting it down. He then gradually closed his eyes and started circulating his powers to heal his injured body and internal organs.

Qing Shui could now sit up, and he bore with the excruciating pain as he circulated the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

One cycle, two cycles...

The Qi of gradually circulated, gently massaging his meridian channels, internal organs, bones, muscles...

Qing Shui bore with the pain and could clearly felt his injuries gradually recovering!

This time around, Qing Shui had suffered from the heaviest injuries he had even been through, and he had not even been able to see what had hurt him. He only knew that it was a big and black thing, and it was of the Martial King level at the very least.

After he had circulated a round of complete cycle, Qing Shui realized that his injuries were much better. After taking some food, he repeated one round of circulation of his Ancient Strengthening Technique.

While he was not in an excellent state, he could at least manage like a normal person now. Qing Shui knew that it would take at most three days to be fully recovered. However, he was afraid that he would be kicked out from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal at the very next moment.

If he was kicked out in his current condition and came across that terrifying "demonic beast", he would absolutely have no chance of success.

He once again looked at the pouch which he had fished up!

If he was dead, he would have nothing left. Moreover, he would need to take them sooner or later. If he were to take them now, hopefully it would be able to help to suppress the imminent danger.

Moreover, he could not die yet. He had yet to head to Yan Clan! He still needed to crush Yan Clan. His mother had waited for twenty years. That lady in Yan City had also waited for ten years. Neither of them had given up, so how could he?!

He gradually opened the pouch, and opened the purple colored box!

Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core!

Chapter 377 - Ingesting a Heaven-Defying Medicine, Inconceivable Improvement

Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core!

Qing Shui's eyes took in the golden radiance of the core before putting it into his mouth. What made him surprised was that the incredibly 'solid' turtle core melted immediately when placed in his mouth.

An indescribable sweetness exploded in his mouth and warm currents flowed into each meridian and energy channels within his body.

A burning sensation could momentarily be felt. Qing Shui felt as though his blood was boiling. His blood circulated faster and faster, until it came to a point where it was in sync with the circulated cycles of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Qing Shui finally knew why only Martial King cultivators that cultivate Earth Element techniques could consume this mystical core. The overwhelming effects of the core brought about a total overhaul to his system, bones, and energy channels. This pain wasn't something ordinary Martial King cultivators would be able to withstand.

Qing Shui felt the energy channels in his body breaking apart and reforming again. This process happened countless of times, causing floods of pain to overwhelm his senses. Fortunately, the Yin-Yang image in his sea of consciousness was also circulating furiously, sending waves of cooling energy to counteract the burning pain.

First cycle, second cycle...

120th cycle!

After easily breaking through to the 120th cycle, Qing Shui realised that he could go even further.

121th cycle!

In fact, even if he wanted to halt the circulation, he couldn't do so. Under the immense pressure of the medicinal core, the circulated cycles continued revolving automatically. His entire body was undergoing a change: inner organs, Dan Tian, muscles, bone structure. He could feel himself becoming stronger every passing second.

122th cycle!

The burst of power granted by the core finally subsided, Qing Shui continued drawing on the power but to no avail. 122 cycles was his current limit. However, he was already extremely satisfied.

As the last of the power faded away, Qing Shui discovered that his earlier injuries had all vanished, and his defense had been strengthened to an inconceivable extent - he was three times stronger compared to how he was before the breakthrough! He had never felt this strong before, and the sensation of this new found strength cause his heart to be filled with extreme confidence.

His physique had been strengthened to an unfathomable degree, to the extent where his defensive attributes could equally match against a desolate beast at the same level. Not only that, the mystical turtle core also increased his rate of regeneration, as well as greatly boost his vitality.

After the transformation, Qing Shui felt a kind of 'spirit qi' lingering in his body, circulating together with his blood flow. The sensation felt extremely marvellous, extremely comfortable. Never would he have thought that the mystical core could allow him to break through two cycles at one shot!

Despite his current level of power, he was still worried about the power of the unknown monster outside. Hence, Qing Shui gritted his teeth. He decided to swallow the white-colored pellet as well!

Greencloud Up-step Pellet!

The effect of this pellet bordered on the unimaginable. It could actually enable all his techniques to level up by one realm. How incredible was that. Qing Shui felt a little regret when he suddenly realized that his techniques at the Obscure Realm could not be upgraded.

This time as he ingested the pellet, an extremely comfortable cooling sensation circulated around his body. This sensation was exceedingly comfortable, and it didn't lose out to the feeling he got when he practiced Duo Cultivation with Qinghan Ye back then.

This kind of enjoyment was like drifting in the clouds, a feeling of contentment at the soul level. The cooling sensation circulated around his body in increasing speed. Abruptly, without him doing anything other than simply basking in enjoyment, he broke through once again!

123th cycle!

124th cycle!

125th cycle!

In total, he broke through an astounding five cycles today. His strength currently has increased to the point where he could be comparable to the Qing Shui of yesterday, decked in his battle armor and wielding the Big Dipper sword!

Frenzied Bull Strength!

Heavenly Thunder Slash!

Augmentation by the Big Dipper Sword!

A casual punch of his could unleash up to 250k jin in force. Not only that, the speed of his Circulation shot up even higher!

At this moment, his Crane Form, which was stuck at the large success stage, suddenly broke through. Meanwhile, Qing Shui suddenly sensed a lightness in his body that was unprecedented. It was as though the speed he could move at had just drastically increased.

Qing Shui also felt all sorts of something unlocked in his mind. Although the Nine Waves Great Buddha Palm hadn't broken through to the next level, it rose to the peak of the fourth wave. There was no further improvements to his basic sword techniques and the Deer Canter, Tiger, and Bear Form, as they were all respectively at the Obscure and Great Perfection Stage already.

However, his forging technique underwent a breakthrough, and Qing Shui couldn't wait. He was filled with anticipation with regards to what the new things he could forge were.

Cloudmist Step broke through to the Truth Realm!

Heavenly Thunder Slash broke through to the Truth Realm!

“What a heaven-defying medicinal core!”

This mystical core could definitely be classified under the category 'immortal herbs', but sadly, it didn't have much of an effect for cultivators at the Martial Saint level and above.

Even his mental state, 'Immovable as Mountains', was also upgraded. He could feel that the Qi in his body was 20% thicker than usual after he had activated the mental state.

Qing Shui was already incredibly joyful.

"Core Qi Method!"

Even the concept he comprehended from the Black Armored Jumping King had broke through as well, from small success stage to large success stage. Incredible.

Studying himself, Qing Shui realized that after his Frenzied Bull Strength broke through, the amplifier to his strength had already reached a staggering 40%. The sensation of coolness was still circulating, and after ingesting of the mystical core, even the amount of nature energy his body could contain had also increased. Nature energy could be used in conjunction with energy technique. The amount his body could contain now was 10% more compared to previously, which would prove to be of invaluable help to him in the future.

There was only one word to describe it - perverse.

Even his 'Shield Essence' had reached the second stage!

There was no improvement to his Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint! Neither was there any changes to his Taichi Fist Technique. Despite so, Qing Shui was already extremely delighted with the gains he made today.

As for art of alchemy, art of cooking, art of All of these things had no changes. Strangely enough, Qing Shui was actually disappointed that his mundane arts had no improvements. However, as the sensation of coolness circulated around one final time, the transformation it brought about caused Qing Shui's eyes to widen in a pleasant surprise.

Art of Pursuing reached great success stage, increasing 10% of the load lowering 10% of speed, becoming two-folds stronger than what it was before at the small success stage.

Lowering his opponent speed while increasing their weight, Qing Shui smiled deviously as he thought of this. He loved these kind of techniques that could lower opponent's attributes the most. It was even more satisfying compared to techniques that made himself stronger.

Divine Arm Clearing Technique had also broken through to the Great Perfection Stage!

In that final instant, Qing Shui felt that the Zhong Fu, Yun Men, Jian Kuang, Shao Shang, Ju Gu, Bi Nao, Zhou Qiao, You Chi, Ge Gu, Tong Li, Tian Zong, Xiao Hai, Zhi Zeng, Yang Gu, and Hou Xi acupoints—a total of fifteen acupoints—were being cleared. Both his arms instantly exploded forth with terrifying might!

Somehow, for the Zhong Fu, You Chi, Ge Gu, Tong Li, and Hou Xi acupoints, he felt that they were interconnected to other meridians and channels in his body. After these particular acupoints were cleared, Qing Shui could clearly feel his inner organs, as well as five senses, tremendously enhanced.

Chapter 378 The Clearing of Six Acupuncture Points, The Second Portrait of Beauty

Qing Shui knew these were all the additional effects that resulted from clearing the acupuncture points, because these acupoints had originally possessed those capabilities!

Right at this moment, he already felt the refreshing Qi dissipating within his body. Just when the last drop of the refreshing Qi vanished, Qing Shui's "Divine Feet Clearing" Technique broke through!

Diving Feet Clearing, Large Success Stage!

Qing Shui slightly regretted for not putting more effort in the "Divine Feet Clearing" Technique earlier. If both the "Divine Feet Clearing" and "Divine Arm Clearing" Techniques were at the Large Success Stage, wouldn't they have attained the Grand Perfection Stage by now?

But when he remembered the fact that his "Divine Arm Clearing" had also broken through by chance, he decided to stop dwelling on it. After all, the human heart was forever insatiable. Even if his "Divine Feet Clearing" Technique had also attained the Grand Perfection Stage now, he would probably still not be content as he would be thinking about his other inferior cultivation arts.

The "Divine Feet Clearing" Technique of the Large Success Stage cleared six acupoints on each leg!

Chongyang acupoint, Xuehai acupoint, Yinlingquan acupoint, Diji acupoint, Sanyingjiao acupoint and Shangjuxu acupoint!

The clearing of these six acupoints on Qing Shui's leg had not only allowed him to once again feel the tremendous enhancement in his energy and speed, his body's Qi and blood, as well as the abdominal organs, had also been greatly improved. Even the male's "weapon" at the lower half of his body had strengthened too.

Clearing the Sanyingjiao acupoint could strengthen the abdominal organs and reproductive organ!

Clearing the Xuehai acupoint could strengthen the body's Qi and blood!

These were all effects that the acupoints themselves were capable of supplementing, which was also a surprise to Qing Shui afterwards. It wasn't that he didn't expect it, he simply had never thought of it until he received the tremendous benefits from clearing the acupuncture points for the first time.

Qing Shui had been longing for the day to come when he could clear the Qihai and Danzhong acupoints.....

The "Divine Feet Clearing" of the Great Success Stage had promoted much of his strength, especially because of the few very special acupoints that had been cleared in his legs. Although they weren't currently as strong as his arms, Qing Shui was content.

As for the "Golden Pearls" inside those three white porcelain bottles, Qing Shui neither consumed them nor made any plans to. He would wait until he found out what exactly they were before making any decisions.

He was guessing that they couldn't be that inferior if they had been found along with the "Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core" and "Greencloud Up-step Pellet". Furthermore, they didn't seem like they were any poison or aphrodisiac, judging from the gold's purity and the aura it had exuded.

The Vermillion Fruit had ripen again. Only one ripened once every 50 years. It can strengthen the meridians by 1% and the Qi of Xiantian by 1%. It could also be used for winemaking, but with reduced effects. One person could only eat a maximum of a hundred.

Qing Shui plucked the Vermillion Fruit and stashed it away carefully. Currently, the Vermillion Fruit ripened three times every year. It was a pity that only one could be harvested every time, and to Qing Shui, he felt that this was a little too minimal.

He was expecting to be kicked out from the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal at any time now, but it never happened. He had been worrying about this since just now, worried that he would be kicked out suddenly. Now that he was no longer afraid, he still didn't get kicked out. Seemed like he had been worrying about nothing for such a long time.

Just when Qing Shui was ready to exit the realm, he suddenly recalled that he seemed to have reeled something in during his second time. Even after being sent flying by that formidable "monster", he did not loosen his grip on the Pure Gold Fishing Rod. By right, the rod should have been brought inside the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

Looking at his surroundings, he was able to quickly locate that Pure Gold Fishing Rod that had been strewn aside in a distance, hurrying towards there. As he was approaching the rod, Qing Shui's jaw dropped when he saw the object hooked by his fish hook.

A portrait!

A portrait laid flatly on the ground hooked by the fish hook. It was a drawing of a beautiful lady!

The Portrait of Beauty!

It was the second portrait from the twelve Portraits of Beauty!

This thought suddenly leapt into his mind. With just one glance, he could immediately tell that it was definitely one of the twelve Portraits of Beauty. He was certain with just this one single glance.

The lady in the portrait had eyebrows that seemed as if they were painted, and her brilliant eyes were dark and captivating. She was tall and slender, and the curves of her body were soft and fine. She was dressed in plain clothes, yet her elegance was stunning.

The refined aura that she exuded, as well as her grace, was a little similar to Yiye Jiange's. Her beauty was not icy cold, but instead, something between forcefulness and coldness, her beauty was illusionary as if mist!

She was another lady whose beauty could evenly match the Palace Mistress of Misty Hall's. Even the aura she exuded was quite similar, yet at the same time different! Qing Shui carefully unhooked the portrait!

He then hung this Portrait of Beauty next to the one he had previously found. His heart was suddenly beating very fast, as he was being overwhelmed by the sudden impulse to assemble all the twelve Portraits of Beauty.

With the two Portraits of Beauty put next to each other, he could see that although the aura they both exuded were a little alike, each of them were still unique incredible beauties. The beauty of the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress was dominating and ethereal, and even seemed a little unreal.

As for this other portrait, although it was sitting just right in front of you, it gave off a distant feeling, making people feel as if she was very far away, exuding a faint enigmatic aura.

One would be enchanted after staring into her captivating eyes. You would be able to feel that, not only was she a woman that was incredibly difficult to handle, she was also very refined and elegant.

Qing Shui only shifted his gaze away from her after a long time. He recalled everything about the first Portrait of Beauty and the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress, especially the incident that took place in the sea of flowers, up until their subsequent meeting that seemed like a miracle.

He was thinking to himself about whether the lady in this portrait was one from reality, or if his path would miraculously cross with her just like with the appearance of the Misty Hall's Palace Mistress.

He didn't know what to feel about this. Qing Shui saw the very same words on the back of this Portrait of Beauty as the first portrait, and it was also painted by the Art Maestro's hands. With this, he could officially be certain that this was indeed one of the twelve Portraits of Beauty.

Art Maestro?

He couldn't help but to remember about the brocade pouch that he had fished up. There was a high possibility that it was made out of the leather of a Martial Saint level Demonic Beast.

Could it be that the Art Maestro had died in this Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp?

Qing Shui was truly scared by his own thoughts. However, nothing related to an Art Maestro, such as writing brushes, ink sticks, paper or inkstones were found in that brocade pouch.....

Could it be that they have sunk to the bottom of the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp? Or maybe, it was just because he hadn't manage to fish any of them up. If it was truly the Art Maestro... then just what was exactly there at the bottom of this Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp? It seemed like there was really at least a Demonic Beast of Martial Saint level here.

These questions wouldn't stop popping into Qing Shui's mind. In the end, Qing Shui took another look at this Portrait of Beauty. It was not damaged at all even if had been soaking in the water without any protection for god knows how long.

This Art Maestro had really put in everything he had. This Portrait of Beauty, which was as thin as a cicada's wings, seemed to also be done on the leather of a Demonic Beast of Martial Saint Level onwards.

Martial Saint level... Qing Shui felt a little bitter when he thought about it. If even a Martial Saint died here, then he wasn't sure if the beast that attacked him just now was a Martial Saint level Demonic Beast. One thing for sure, a Martial Saint level Demonic Beast definitely existed in this Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp.

Qing Shui didn't even manage to take a good look his opponent. This made him felt especially helpless!

Although Qing Shui, who had gained great improvement in his strength, wanted to get to the bottom of things, he remembered about the tremendous aura of that “monster” from before. It had only gently hit him and he was almost dead. In the end, he decided that he’d quickly leave here after exiting the realm.

He could make anyone’s life difficult, but definitely not his own. Moreover, his petty life was still useful right now so he couldn’t afford to die for now!

His leisurely fishing had allowed him understood a phrase!

The ignorant had nothing to fear!

After finding his bearing and being certain that there were no movements outside through the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal...

Core Qi Method!

Cloudmist Steps!

In an instant!

He dashed towards the path to Golden Mountain Stream where he came from, as if he was running for his life!

He had only realized how fast his own speed was at this moment. With the leveled up “Core Qi Method”, on top of the leveled up Cloudmist Step and the short distanced sprint that was like an escape, his speed achieved its limit!

ROAR!

He only heard that deafening roar rang out as he continued to flee for his dear life!

This roar was heard by many in the Hundred Miles City and caused much restlessness! Everyone quickly determined that this sound came from the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp.

This caused the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp, and even the Golden Mountain Stream, to be said as forbidden area. Rumours were getting out of control, especially about that thundering roar. In the end, even the Hundred Miles City’s Guardian Beast became involved in the rumours.

Qing Shui didn’t get it at all. Why would such a formidable demonic beast hide in such a small Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp? Why didn’t it come out and harm the people of Hundred Miles City? Could it be that it could only survive in water?

“But the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp is not huge, and it is only a pool of stagnant water. Even if it is deep, how deep can it get? How did such a formidable water beast arrive here?”

Qing Shui’s mind was quickly filled by many guesses. Could the muddy part of this Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp be exceptionally huge? Could it be that there was clear water below this swamp? Could it be that this space below was actually huge or even interconnected to some other places?

Qing Shui sighed. Too bad he wasn’t a Martial Saint. Only cultivators of the Martial Saint level were able to fly over a short distance and be unaffected by water resistance. Although he could also go into the water now, his strength would be greatly reduced in the water.

He only sighed in relief when the Golden Mountain Stream came into his sight. He wondered if what he had done just now was too reckless. But when he remembered the brocade pouch that he had fished up, everything was worth it.

Looking at the sky, he realized that half a day had already passed. It was already almost midday when he arrived at the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp. He had spent around two hours fishing and then stayed in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal for another two hours, so it was already mid afternoon by now.

The sky was a little dark by the time he returned. Dinner was about done and everyone was there already. Qing Shui was the one who arrived the latest.

“Daddy!”

Little Yuchang, who was holding hands with Mingyue Gelou, ran happily towards Qing Shui after seeing him!

Qing Shui who had lived two lives had learned to be indifferent about some things and knew what he should cherish. He held Little Yuchang in his arms and looked at Mingyue Gelou who was standing beside him.

He recalled everything he had seen and heard during his return. He was certain of the feelings this holy and dignified beauty had for him. She loved her daughter, him and even everyone in the Qing Clan more than herself.

“People should live for themselves.”

“People should not live for only themselves.”

Up to this point, Qing Shui was still unable to make the right choice between these two statements. In the end, he felt that he could only live his life in both ways. The former statement seemed a little selfish, even though that person wasn't selfish. The latter seemed more virtuous, but it could sometimes make living very painful and confusing.

Qing Shui was very sure, but some things were inevitable no matter which path you chose to walk. The path that should be followed will be walked, even if you walked in the reverse direction; you would still arrive at the same result, or even worse.

Qing Shui must march forward to the Yan Clan. This path had been set since a long time ago. If he chose not to go, he might end up even more agonized. Such is life, unpredictable yet incredible.

Chapter 379 - The thoughts of Women, One with Heaven Taichi

The subtle warmth overcame his heart.

“Mingyue!”

After Qing Shui called out softly to Mingyue Gelou, he said nothing more. He saw the thing he needed just from her eyes.

Their understanding, connected by heart and soul and without verbal communication, felt exceedingly marvellous. They were able to read each other's minds with just their eyes and expressions.

They had dinner happily after that, but no one knew that Qing Shui had just gone through a battle of life and death. No one even knew that it was Qing Shui who had provoked the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp to give out a blaring roar.

Night time came and because Qing Shui had already entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal during the day, he could only enter again just for a short while. He was kicked out before he was able to do anything inside the realm.

All this time, Qing Shui had been spending his hours inside his spatial realm. All of the sudden, he realized that he had nothing to do with so much free time, time passed really slow when one was free, night had just fallen.

He looked out from his windows and saw the streets ablaze with light in the Hundred Miles City. The “light stones” were suspended in midair, one-by-one. Some of the lights were hung on the tree, while others were in specially-made lamps designed to hold them

People were continuously walking on the streets. There were a lot of young men and women holding hands as they strolled along the vast sea of people. They all had joyful expressions on their face. Once in awhile, a young couple would look at each other and smile. It was envious to see these young people with smiles of love on their faces.

Many young couples brought their children out on the streets. Some held their children and others led them by their hands. The children’s faces were filled with contented smiles and happy laughter.

Then, Qing Shui noticed that had forgotten something!

Mingyue Gelou!

Qing Shui knew that he had neglected both the mother and daughter. Although he proclaimed that he loved them, he was either always busy or looking for solid excuses to stall for time resulting in less to no time for the mother and daughter, especially Little Yu Chang. Qing Shui felt abit guilty when Little Yu Chang called him ‘daddy’ every time.

Love was normally accumulated by all kinds of acts, and could be categorise into two types, great and small. Qing Shui wasn't really clear about this concept. Some people say great love was a kind of patriotism for a country, as well as a city. While small love, on the other hand, was a love for family, love for one’s own wife, children, and relatives.

Qing Shui walked out of the room and at this moment, he coincidentally saw Mingyue Gelou leading Little Yu Chang by her hand. They look like they were preparing to go out!

Mingyue Gelou was very surprised when she saw Qing Shui, because he was always not around during this hour. Thus, when she saw him today, she stood there absent-mindedly for a while.

“Daddy, come play with us!”

Little Yu Chang didn’t think much of what she said. Mingyue Gelou has always been the one looking for excuses for Yu Chang so she would not bother Qing Shui. But now they had seen each other, Mingyue Gelou quickly held her up after she heard what her daughter had said.

“Your father has some things to do. He will play with you next time, alright?”

Mingyue Gelou quickly persuaded the little kid. She was a woman of high principles after all. Moreover, she had always felt a bit of goosebumps whenever Little Yu Chang called him 'daddy', since Qing Shui was not her real father. Even if she called him daddy, that fact would never change.

Qing Shui, Qing Yi, and the other members of the Qing Clan had always treated the little kid well, like their own blood. Mingyue Gelou knew all of that because the man in front of her loved her, and her little kid as well.

"Come, let's go. Daddy will come and play with you two!" Qing Shui took over Little Yu Chang from Mingyue Gelou's arms, and together, they walked out from Qing Clan's trading company.

Mingyue Gelou was stunned. She would occasionally look at Qing Shui, trying to make her daughter laugh. She felt tenderness in her heart. Everything she had done was worth it.

Mothers would do everything with all their heart and soul for the sake of their children!

Just like Mingyue Gelou, she wasn't afraid of whether Qing Shui liked her or not, as long as he loved their daughter, she would still carry on. However, if Qing Shui hated this little child but loved herself, she would definitely choose to leave him.

Qing Shui and Mingyue Gelou each held Little Yu Chang hands. The little kid was feeling delighted all the way from when they departed from Qing Clan's trading company. Her nature, her way of speech, and her laughter all made Qing Shui very happy.

But Qing Shui didn't realized that Mingyue Gelou was trying to hold back her tears at the side, seeing how happy her daughter was also made her wanted to cry tears of happiness.

The little kid had grown so much. Normally, she would not indulge in the love of her father too much. However, for the first time, the love she indulged in the most today was her father's.

"No matter what, my daughter had felt it, the love of a father." Mingyue Gelou's mind ran wild, but her heart was actually filled with happiness.

She was a person who asked very little of life. She only wanted a simple life. Half of her life, or almost all, had been occupied by her daughter.

"Daddy, I want this."

The little lass became very lively on the big streets. Just then, she saw a stall selling snacks and refreshments. They had all kinds of snacks, ranging from grass jelly, lotus seed porridge, haw jelly sweet paste, grilled meat skewers, grilled prawns, water chestnuts, steamed bird eggs.....

She pointed at one of the clam meat skewers.

"Boss, give me three clam meat skewers!"

Qing Shui instructed the shopkeeper.

Qing Shui paid the shopkeeper. The food smelled really good, but Qing Shui was already used to eating the delicacies inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Despite so, he still ate, because he wanted to enjoy a meal with this little girl of his.

He gave Little Yu Chang one of the skewers. Then, he gave the other one to Mingyue Gelou. Mingyue Gelou took it with a touch of hesitation, as her head lowered.

“Daddy, smells good...”

Qing Shui wiped off the oil from her mouth!

And to his surprise, tears were falling from Mingyue Gelou’s face. Qing Shui could feel how moved she was, he hurriedly wiped her tears away as he embraced her in a hug.

It was already very late when they got back. The moon shone bright like a silver plate in the sky. The moonlight lit up the grounds, and not even the light stones in the street could outmatch the intensity of the moonbeam.

The little kid was getting sleepy. Qing Shui held her in his arms as they walk back, but she fell asleep not long after. Qing Shui went back straightaway with Mingyue Gelou.

Qing Shui felt a soft body hugging him from behind!

Qing Shui’s was beating faster and faster. It had been a long time since he came back. He hadn’t copulated with Mingyue Gelou for half a year, especially in recent times.

Qing Shui was still baffled that Mingyue Gelou, who has always been very reserved, would suddenly become so passionate!

It was rare that she would make the first initiative! Qing Shui swept up Mingyue Gelou in his arms and headed towards the large bed outside!

Mingyue Gelou was actually beginning to regret her decision when she hugged Qing Shui from behind. She didn’t know why she had acted on impulse. She didn’t want anything, but when she saw how he treated her daughter, she just hugged him.....

She blushed as she thought about it. Maybe she was too impulsive.

It was midsummer season now. Both of their clothes were thinly clad. Qing Shui could feel the immense heat from her delicate body, especially when her usually elegant expression suddenly turned into a blush full of shyness. Captivated by her charm, Qing Shui made no excessive movements on her.

“Mingyue, open your eyes. I like it when you open your eyes!”

Qing Shui gasped slightly when he looked at Mingyue “tossing about” while closing her eyes.

She slowly open her eyes. That faint desire in her eyes, the pink flush on her cheeks, as well as her overwhelming panting, stimulated every of his senses.

A night of love making!

Mingyue Gelou only fell asleep when it was almost dawn. Her face was filled with a satisfied look. It was the satisfaction of both body and soul.

On the other hand, Qing Shui went back to his room and went straight into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

Cultivation was the most important thing for Qing Shui. he had already reached the 125th cycle of the 5th Layer of Ancient Strengthening Technique. Qing Shui's power has also increased tremendously with the help of Great Perfection Stage Divine Arm Clearing and Large Success Stage Divine Feet Clearing.

The "Up-step Greencloud Pellet" was worthy of the title 'Divine Pill' according to Qing Shui. Because most people would only master one type of technique, the nature and limitations of the "Up-step Greencloud Pellet" would decrease the value of the pill unless they were used by someone like Qing Shui. Otherwise, these pills would only be deemed a bit better than the 2nd and 3rd level of King Grade medicinal pills.

However, the "Up-step Greencloud Pellet" belonged to the ultra-rare medicinal pill category, so the price of the pellet was quite high!

Just like if Qing Shui only master the Ancient Strengthening Technique, or if he tried to master another two techniques, the improvements shown would be great, but it would be overall unexciting. Only those like Qing Shui who possessed a defiance thingy like the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, as well as other perverted martial techniques, would be able to unleash the unimaginable effects of "Up-step Greencloud Pellet".

Taichi Fist!

It was hard to imagine the benefits that the Great Perfection Stage Divine Arm Clearing brought for Qing Shui. There was a hint of efficaciousness in the strong and simple Taichi Fist this time.

The Taichi Fist suddenly underwent a tremendous change because of it!

Qing Shui looked dumbfounded. It was just a simple Taichi Cloudhand and Single Whip, but the demonstration of these moves felt different. Not only was his energy well-hidden and unexposed, every strike he made felt quite shocking.

Imposing manner?

Hammer Explosion Technique!

Boom!

Only now did Qing Shui knew that his Taichi that was at the Obscure Realm, was now rising up to the pinnacle of it. Not only that, he had even broken through the 'One with Heaven' Realm.

"One with Heavens" Taichi Fist!"

Qing Shui displayed his Taichi Fist without stopping!

Disheveled Wild Horse!

White Crane Spreads Its Wings!

Holding Knee and Twist Step!

.....

Single Whip!

Cloudhand!

Twin Peaks Piercing the Ears!

.....

Fair Lady Works with Shuttles!

Needle at Sea Bottom!

Flashing Shoulder!

Hammer Explosion Technique!

.....

Qing Shui smiled as he stopped. He had never thought that Great Perfection Stage “Divine Arm Clearing” could save so much time allowing him to enter the realm of “One with Heaven” for Taichi. How could he not be happy with it!

In Greencloud Continent, the number of martial warriors with techniques that could reach “One with Heaven” could be counted with one hand. The requirements to enter the realm of “One with Heaven” were very strict, similar to how Qing Shui was able to enter the realm of “One with Heaven” only after passing the “Divine Arm Clearing” Perfection Stage. As for the Realm of Providence after that, he had never heard of anyone who could master up to the “Providence” realm.

The realms were dependent on the power of one’s understanding. They were more difficult to comprehend than cultivation. Advancing a realm was like a frog under a well; it was like jumping out from that deep well, out into that higher cultivation truths like the vast blue skies. This was extremely tough to do.

The frog to successfully jump out did not measure how far it could jump in the well, but how vast the world was for it to jump so freely.

The same went for the cultivation of martial warriors. The realms did not increase one’s power, but rather, changing the essence of their martial moves and energy instead.

The essence of a character could be perceived in the Truth Realm, which meant that the martial moves would be consistently incisive. On the other hand, a martial warrior would be able to make a sharp attack without exposing their own power in the Obscure Realm, resulting in an ultrastrong state.

Additionally, there was also the “God’s Will” effect in One with Heaven and above!

The strength of One with Heaven lay in the realm itself. There was some sort of Might of Heaven and Earth in every move and technique. Every strike was calculated with perfection.

Although this realm did not directly increase the power of attack, the changes within the martial moves would increase the damage. The benefit of the Truth Realm lay in the increase of one’s damage. The Obscure Realm’s ability to hide one’s aura and power would also increase one’s damage power.

One with Heaven corresponded with the theory of striking one’s moves by integrating into the enormous energy. This meant that it had the effect of developing one point of energy into two.

This was the strength of One with Heaven!

Chapter 380 - Helpless, Heart-broken Mingyue Gelou

This is the strength of One with Heaven!

All this time, Qing Shui has never treated Taichi Fist as a technique against opponents, but as a technique to strengthen and build his body. Most importantly, Qing Shui was able to increase the “Nature Energy” in his body through the cultivation of Taichi.

Qing Shui would never give up on Nature Energy since he was able to cultivate one of the strongest “Qi” in Heaven and Earth. Moreover, he was able to learn the benefits of Nature Energy.

Looking back, he noticed that he had begun cultivating Taichi with a leisure and carefree attitude. Even his breakthroughs were never intentional.

It was funny to Qing Shui, as well as annoying, that this technique had been the first to reach the realm of “One with Heaven”!

When Qing Shui exited from the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, it was already daytime.

As he arrived at the courtyard, the third generations of the Qing Clan, including Qing He, were all there. He looked at the familiar grounds of the courtyard and happened to meet Mingyue Gelou’s gaze.

Mingyue Gelou looked away shyly. While Qing Shui was moved from her gestures, he found it funny at the same time. He thought about how passionate she was last night, especially when she had straddled on top of Qing Shui; the flirtatious expression of her waist rocking about was swaying.

Qing Shui was only able to train a round of Taichi Fist today. The advancement of the realm made Qing Shui feel like he was becoming one with Heaven and Earth. Every move felt like an art, but at the same time, they were simple and lively.

As he was just finishing his moves, the little kid rubbed her eyes while walking out barefooted. When she saw Qing Shui, she pouted: “Bad daddy, you didn’t wake me up from bed.”

Qing Shui felt like he needed to say nice things to her. She was the one who slept together with Mingyue Gelou, yet she didn’t complain to Mingyue Gelou. Instead, she came to blame him. Qing Shui felt delighted and warm by the angry girl.

Whomever the children threw their tantrums to were ones they felt very dear to. That was what made Qing Shui very happy!

Qing Shui willfully gave directions to the training of Qing Clan’s third generation!

Not long after everyone had breakfast, Qing Shui could hear sounds from outside before they had a chance to wind down.

“Mingyue Gelou, come out!”

Mingyue Gelou, who was just helping Qing Yi tidy up the bowls and utensils, suddenly dropped the bowl she was holding upon hearing those words!

Smash!

They were broken into pieces!

Qing Shui looked at the pale-faced Mingyue Gelou and he could tell that she knew this person. But who is she terribly afraid of, and why was she so easily afraid despite the fact that Qing Shui was here?

Mingyue Gelou was even trembling uncontrollably!

Qing Shui understood. He was able to guess who it could possibly be!

“Mingyue, don’t be afraid. Everyone is here for you.” Qing Yi quickly consoled Mingyue Gelou.

“I will go down and look!” Qing Shui stood up as he said that. The others stood up at the same time as well.

“Qing Shui, You and me..... Let’s go together.” Mingyue Gelou said, as if she had made a strong determination. A thought constantly flashed by through her head.

“Alright!” Qing Shui smiled as he replied to Mingyue Gelou!

When Qing Shui and the others from the Qing Clan came out, there were about ten people standing in the courtyard. The leader of the group was a handsome young man who looked to be about 30 years old.

The man has a faint smile on his face. However, his lips were meager, giving off a mean and heartless demeanor.

“Tan Yang, we no longer have relations with each other. What do you want with me?”

Qing Shui took back his gaze as Mingyue Gelou asked the young man. Then, he understood that this man was actually Mingyue Gelou’s husband.

At this point, Qing Shui felt a bit uncomfortable.

A lot of people from the Qing Clan looked at the young man and ten elder beside him with indifference, but no one could say a word about it.

“No relation to me... As long as I’m alive, you, Mingyue Gelou, are my, Tan Yang’s, woman.” The young man said fiercely while staring at Mingyue Gelou. There were no emotions in his eyes.

“If I wanted you dead, you would be dead right now!”

Qing Shui’s voice came towering down!

Tan Yang shifted his gaze towards Qing Shui. There was an unspeakable hatred in his tone: “Qing Shui, is it. I will just tell you today, the woman beside you, she is the lawful wife of mine. Could it be that you want to steal my woman away.”

As he finished his sentence, his face showed a ruthless, savory smile. Then, he looked at Mingyue Gelou. When she met his eyes, she quickly shifted and hide. She didn’t dare meet eye to eye with Tan Yang.

“We no longer have any relations with each other ever since I left that day.” Mingyue Gelou gritted her teeth as she spoke

“Give me back my daughter. Then, I will agree to you leaving me. Otherwise, you can come back with me together with our daughter.” Tan Yang said calmly. However, there was an indescribable determination in his tone, because he knew if he wanted to take the child away, Mingyue Gelou would have to obey his wishes.

This action made Qing Shui reminisce about the time when his mother said something similar to what had just been said..... For a moment, Qing Shui felt heartbroken.

“What if she doesn’t follow you back?” Qing Shui said in a serious tone as he frowned.

“Qing Shui, I know you are part of the Heavenly Palace. More importantly, you are the youngest Elder of the Heavenly Palace. But I am also part of the Sword Tower. Do you wish to provoke hostility again between Heavenly Palace and Sword Tower?”

Tan Yang stared at Qing Shui with keen eyes; there was an unspeakable arrogance in his tone!

Qing Shui was jolted by Tan Yang’s pressure. Before he consumed the Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core and Greencloud Up-step Pellet, he couldn’t tell who is stronger or weaker. But now, to Qing Shui, Tan Yang was merely a piece of trash.

He had fought with the 9th Tower Disciples from the Sword Tower before. Did that mean the ones who went to the Heavenly Palace were not their strongest disciples? Qing Shui felt that the problem was getting serious. This time, it was obvious that they were targeting him.

Could it be that the Sword Tower wanted to redeem themselves through this man called Tan Yang? It seemed that the Sword Tower thought highly of Tan Yang. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have dared to represent the whole Sword Tower by himself.

No matter what, Sword Tower and Heavenly Palace were sects of the same grade. Qing Shui couldn’t help but glance at the four elders behind the young man.

There were two Peak-level 8th Grade Martial Kings. All of them were of the same grade as the elder from before. The other two elders must be tenth Grade Martial Kings, which was greater than the previous Peak-level 8th Grade Martial Kings. It seemed that Tan Yang was really of great importance to Sword Tower.

The difference between a tenth Grade Martial King and the Peak Martial King was the difference between Heaven and Earth... The effort needed to go from tenth Grade Martial King to peak Martial King would require a vast amount of accumulated energy. Even ten tenth Grade Martial Kings could not defeat one peak-level Martial King. This was the unique strength of the different peak grades.

Whatever it is, he was not wrong to keep Mingyue Gelou by his side. But since her husband had come for her now, he should let her go back.

Qing Shui clearly knew that he couldn’t reason with the situation any longer. The other party was also from the background of a big sect just like himself. Moreover, Tan Yang also had stronger martial warriors with him as well.....

Mingyue Gelou looked at the frowning Qing Shui. Her eyes were filled with tears, but she forcefully held back. She lifted up her head towards the young man and said: "I will go with you!"

Qing Shui felt a pang in his heart. He extended his arm and grabbed Mingyue Gelou's hand: "Mingyue, you don't have to go. As long as I am here, I won't let anyone take you away."

"Let go of my woman. Otherwise, don't blame me if I wipe away your entire Qing Clan." The young man narrowed his eyes, his murderous intent coldly forcing its way towards Qing Shui.

"Qing Shui, let me go. Gelou will remember the good deeds you have done for us both. Don't be hasty. You still have other important things to do. Don't be stubborn, I know you feel very uncomfortable, but there are times in life when you feel helpless. Not everyone gets what they want. This is my life, there is no need to be forceful."

Mingyue Gelou slowly pulled herself away from Qing Shui's grip. She said those words with a soft tone and a smile!

Qing Shui could tell she was faking her expression by her apathetic tone. He could also tell that Mingyue Gelou feared him from the first moment Tan Yang had spoken to her.

"I will challenge you. Whoever loses will leave Mingyue." Qing Shui said loudly to Tan Yang. His eyes are now totally bloodshot.

Qing Shui could not endure any longer!

"Challenge? There will be a day for that, but today, I will not accept your challenge. Why should I bet my woman for you?" Tan Yang became even more arrogant when he saw Qing Shui's bloodshot eyes.

"State your conditions, I will accept." Qing Shui gripped his hands together as he looked at Tan Yang. He wanted Tan Yang to accept his challenge. That way, everything in front of him will be solved easily after killing him in the battle.

"Not interested!" Tan Yang said with a straightforward tone.

"Grab the child, let's go back!" Tan Yang said to Mingyue Gelou.

Qing Shui crunched his fists, his blood is dripping from his palm! The blood dripped and splattered on the ground!

"I won't go, I won't go, I want to be with daddy....." Little Yu Chang shouted as she cried. Her face was filled with tears.

Qing Shui's whole body was shaking. How could he endure such things as a man. Even Death could not endure it, how could Qing Shui? He stomped on the ground and rushed towards Tan Yang.

"Qing Shui!"

Swoosh!

"If you move one more step, I will cut my throat!" Mingyue Gelou said softly as she blocked Qing Shui from moving forward.

“Mingyue...”

“Qing Shui, thank for for saving the little lass that time. I can never pay you back the debt I owe you. In life, all good things must come to an end. Our fate ends here. We won’t be happy even if we try to force it. You are a clever man, don’t do things you will regret later on.” Mingyue Gelou teared uncontrollably.

“Mingyue... I am useless...”

“Don’t say that. Don’t be sad. You are a man who will achieve great things in life, so you won’t suffer in the future. But now, you still need to endure all of this. You are a reasonable man, Qing Shui. Be patient, be patient... Treat yourself well, I don’t regret, I won’t regret what we had with each other forever...”

Mingyue Gelou’s tears flow down like a stream on her porcelain cheeks..... “Qing Shui, he won’t dare to touch me. I, Mingyue Gelou, am your woman. I will forever be your woman. I will not let anyone else touch me except you.”

Qing Shui looked blankly at the beautiful woman blocking him. The woman who had been very passionate with him last night, the reasonable and sensible woman, she would always think for other people, except herself.

There was a remnant of unbearable sadness in those beautiful eyes. A bloodstain streamed out from the corners of Qing Shui’s mouth...